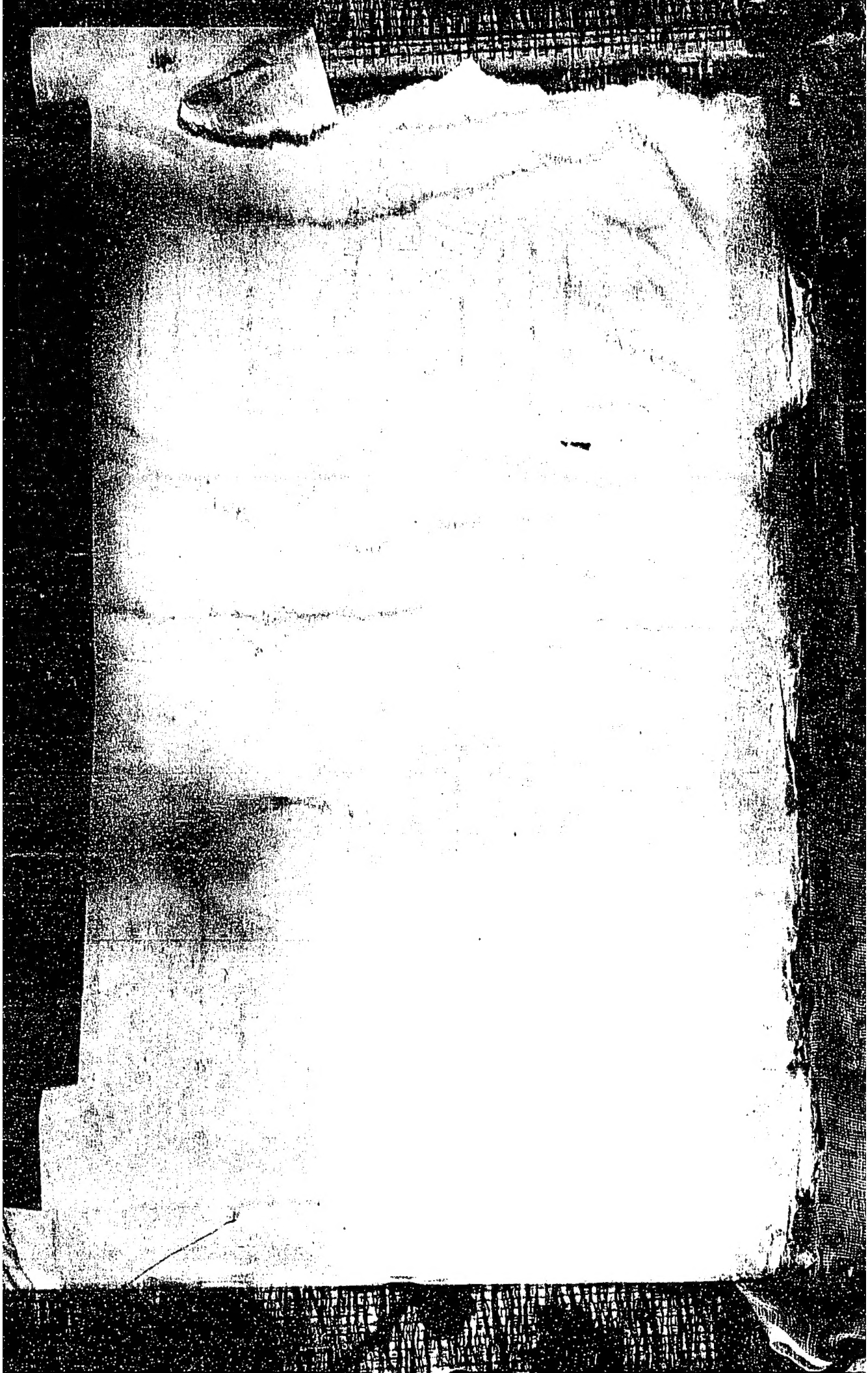
HENRY DARGER -

"THE REALMS OF THE UNREAL"

Microsystems, Inc.

VOLUME 4

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INTRODUCTION.
TO VOLUME FOUR.....

INTRODUCTING a volume at this section of a long and unusual story of which incidents and adventures are somewhat extraordinary and miraculous, the progress of the war, the daring of the heroes and heroines, and campaigns and the like.

This volume I hope I can truthfully say has scenes and incidents which no other story of any usual size in the world may contain, either in fiction or reality; things that might be comical, sad, and horrifying, and ghastly.

The accounts which is written in this volume which contains more pages than the three volumes gone before, gives the reader an idea to the full, what character of an enemy the Abblesannian states have to fight with, and how through because of the effects of cruel war, and the sickedness of such a foe, a foe unusal in wickedness and cruelty, this great imaginary christian nation has to fight both the foe and nature in all their strue strength. Fight nature not because Nature lets loose herself, but that the foe some compells her to.

In the drama of war in this volume, the enemy known as Glandelinia, but in reality a portion of Abblesannia, which had fallen away in earlier years, tries by the aid of forced nature to do her bid, to win the war, in order to maintain the curse of all things known on record, the horrors of child slavery, and the like.

To write everything here would spoil it all for the reader, but nevertheless it can be declared that if the reader follows every chapter carefully, and ponders in his hour over everything that is given here, he will be able to calculate to himself the nature of glandelinia, or her government, which is a thousand times worse than Communistic, the raging flood horrors she creates, the awful massacres, the dreadful cruelties to child captives, the way she hurls her armies against those of the righteous nation, and of big forest fires, and a thousand compliation of other dreadful scenes which must not be given in account here.

The author writes the scenes in this volume as if he often had experienced them himself, as if at one a time he is on the side of the foe, at other on that of the christians, then again he is with Penrod, and his friends, or with Violet, and her sisters, or with the christian generals. Some times he writes as if he was actually one of the surviving victims of either flood, fire or explosion disaster, or fights in battles for one side or another. The actual scenes here however it is better for the reader to follow as they go from start to finish, as being long it is a very special volume, being twice the size of the former three volumes, but containing more interesting and important accounts, and therefore is not to be fullyb written here in further description.

But the reader if he so wills may keep his eye on all scenes that follow each other on and along the Arenburgs Run and its valley, for in some other volume, which will not be mentioned here, again it is said, the final drama of the war will occure at or on the banks of the Arenburgs run where the final ending of the hopes of success for Glandelinia will ensue and even bring the war to a speedy end in favor of the righteous nation which is suffering so much in the earlier stages of the war.

Leader upon leader fall in battle on one side or another in numbers that is astonishing, but there are others to take his place and therefore the great show goes on. Let the reader get well acquainted acquainted for the first time with great general Izner Heidi Kyletza and his officers, and follow his first campaign which is cut off in this volume to be added in volume five. Follow him in his battles and of his beg behavior to his child slaves an and see what kind of a man he really is compared to the other insurrectio Generals like Hanley and his Confederates.

Let the reader follow battle after battle with the others, let him follow every event and adventure in the volume and then he can if he sets his mind and hear on it take it on as if he himself was an actual participator.

THE AUTHOR

H. J. BAKER.

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FIRE AND EXPLOSION AT OR NEAR SCHLOSDER TOWN.
NOVEMBER THE THIRTEENTH BEINGBAY, NOVEMBER. NINTEEN THIRTEEN,
DURING THE TIME OF GENERAL VIVIANS ADVANCE TOARD HARIC MARSIC INIO.

EMPEROR VIVIANS ARMY AT THE TIME OF ....ovember the 11 th was moving forward toard the nb: north where it was said general Hanleys army was concentrating to meet him near the city of Martochnic..On account of some severe blizzard blizzard and windr windstorms however the christian army had to halt in its advance and an encamp for a day or two o until the weather would be become more settled. The day after however the storm showed some signs of subsiding but the weather was bitterly cold and general Vivian decided it was unfavorable for the m y army to move intill the deep snow had hardened considerably.Therefore the army remained encamped on a large high plateau near the city of Sch. Schlesdertown but which was about thirty five miles away from the army. Violet and her sisters did not go out on the eleven eleventh, nor on the twelvth because of the blizzard and extremes of the cold weather, and therefore took it easy or hand snow games with their boy and girl scouts..Evans in the meantime went out scouting when reports came from other resources that Olandellinians of some numbers were acting suspiciously not near any point of the christian lines but around a big lake called Solicia at which near its end was build an enormous wall which held the waters withinin its on confines.

Evans had suspicions that these Olandellinians were doing something that no one would like to speak of and therefore at general Vivians request went out to find out. He had desired to take Violet and her sisters with him but as they did not feel like going as they said it was notging of importance for them on such a cold stormy day as this he went with his men only.

It was late at night however and Evans did not return. But as soon as it grew very dark, Violet and her sisters retired to their cots and went toslesp while several soldiers went on guard by their tent. It may have been about one or half hat the when the girlswere awakened by a strange thundering sound, a rolling boom as of thunder in the distance. It repeated three times each crash a little louder than the former, and wondering what it really could be, Violet and Jolce arose, and pushing aside the door of the tent took a look outside but saw nothing. The stars were out and it was below zero.

" It is strange " said Violet. I'D of swore it was real thunder we hear during a summ storm. Summer storm." "Yet it cannot number like that in such cea ther."

"It must have been an explosion---there it goes again" cried Jolce; and they saw the horizon lighted up by a faint red flash, as then it was strangely darkened as if a black cloud had rose in the sky.Thinking that the enemy might have only blown up their stores to prevent them from being taken by the Abbiesanniane; the girls retired to their beds and went to sleep again. An hour had passed, when the guards said to others who questioned them;

" I do not know sir why the sky is so red and so long. I The glow is in the direction of Schlesdertown. It must be a big fire."

Later on some officers came riding up.

" I heard some serious reports said one of them to the other as they passed the sentries after correctly answering to their summons. " Hundreds of build ings in Schlesdertown had been wrecked by some mysterious explosion far from the city ainghave have been blown out and all the ruins are on fire, and the flames is spread ing with great speed. The town seems doomed doomed and the inhabitants are fighting to save their belongings. See how bright the light is in the-------that the---why its all out. What happened there I wonder.?"

" The sentries even noticed this, and could not hardly believe their eyes for they kn knew it had been abig fire for great clouds of smoke had rose high in the sky and had been easily seen by the help of the glow.

" Something mysteriously to that" said the other officer suddenly halting.

" The fire departments could not quence such a big fire all at ones. Why there a little redness again s---now its gone too. Something is wrong and it looks fishy to me. Come lets report what as observed to our officers and have them telegraph to Schlesdertown."

They raced away to do this, and fifally they came up to general Roswell Sanders.

" Sir" one of them said excitedly" You know the fire th t was burning at Schlesder town!"

" Why yes, its a great fire. What about it?"

" It went out all of a sudden sir."

" What?"

" We saw it suddenly go i out,--first the light was there and now its gone."

The general go to his feet, went out the tent and looked in the direction of Schlesdertown and saw that it was true.

" it is cet ainly
" It is certainly funny , something strange indeed" he mused. " It cannot be. A big fire, reported to be burning thousands of structures, and then going out all of a sudden. It cannot be. I'll telegraph to Schlesdertown and see what is up."

He rode to the telegraph station and immediately the operator was busy as the generals cot command. A few minutes passed. Then the operator looked surprised.

"What' s the matter?" asked the general?

" I cannot get an answer.

The general tried himself, and found this was true.

" It may be the enemy cut off all wires leading from here to Schlesdertown" he said. " But its strange, only fifteen minutes ago the Mayor of that city telegraphed to me the city was doomed by a big fire. Either he was jesting or something mysterious has occured for a fire cannot go out so quick when its that big."

He then left the station and hastily prepared to send in the report of his discovery to emperor vivian.

In the meantime Violet was suddenly awakened by what at first she could not tell. There was a strange noise outside, making her think of lying on the shore near the sea on a windy day when the waves are dashing high, and yet she could not account for it. She lay for a while and lisa listened. Then rising from her bed she went over to Joice and shook her untill she awoke.

Joice knowing something is wrong when ever she is aroused by any of her sisters raised herself up and asked;

" What's the matter Violet, you look alarmed.

" I hear something like running water."

" runningwater, why Violet you might be walking in your sleep. There is no water here and the stream close by is frozen over."

" But no joi ce dear I'm not alking in my sleep. I hear it as plain as day. Let's get up and look for I'm not mistaken."

Joice turned on the light, and looked closely at Violet and saw that she really was wide awake.

But then she said..

" But then you must have been dreaming. How could there be water running in this tent. Maybe the pitcher is upset g and look."

Believing that this might be true she did so but soon returned and said;

" The pic pitcher is all right. And the sound is from outside. I'm sure the Arenburgs Run is flooded or something is wrong. It sounds like water alright."

Thinking Violet might be having a strange dream while even wide awake Joice got up and followed by Violet went outside, and moved toward the bank or where the ba k is bank is supposed to be but suddenly they were waste deep in cold icy water and some unseen object struck violet on the neck knocking her under the flood and making her suffer pain. She quickly however managed to rise to the surface and was helpled ashore by Joice. both terribly excited quickly went inside the tent and changed clothes as quick as possible.

At first they so dared where all that water could come from. After dring them selves and putting on their winter clothing, they went outside cautiously and seeing a number of sentries further off on higher ground near a big tent raced up to him and Violet said;

" There's is a lot of water near our tent, water that had not been there before. I believe the river has overflowed. Will you sound the signal and summon some men."

The guard looked surprised but nevertheless he obeyed because in all says their commands too must be oby oeyed. While he fired the shot Violet ran back to arouse her other sisters, and while she did so, in answer to the shot a number of soldiers and a negr sergeant came running up.

" What's up"f he asked.

" I believe we are being flooded" said violet. " We found water on the ground near out tent."

The sergeant looked at her in surprise;

" Water around your tent. That's strange. Come boys, we'll see."

She followed them as they raced for the shore, and not seeing it in the dark the neg sergeant who was in the lead was up to his knee in water before he expected it. With a cry of surprise he jumped back, and commanded his men not to come any further. He turned on his flash light, and sure enough water was close to the tent, and water everywhere as far as the light would reveal.

" We'll sound the alarm with the strokes" he said."But I don't think the river has overflowed for how could it when it had been frozen tightly over. it's some other flood that poured in pon it. General vivian must be notified."

" We'll tell him ourselves" said violet, as her sisters came runningup and looking alarmed. " But we'll have to have some ne go with us so that we do not accidentally flounder in the flood. It is so dark we cannot see anything."

" I'll summon a squad of soldiers with flashlights" said the sergeant.

" And I'll have the flood investigated, and see how far it extends. while the Vivian n Ne Girls returned to move their belongings from the tent, their escort arived;

Violet and her sisters then fearing the flood n might rise higher and catch them in the darkness, hurried away from the tent, and as soon as they left, they heard the warning strokes being given which was to arouse the camp. The escort took them toard their fathers headquarters but as he had r tired for the night and as they did not wish to disturb him violet, and her sisters only ventbin to seek shelter there. But they were so excited that they could not sleep the rest of the night, and therefore lay wide awake in their be n, wondering all the time how the flood could have orign originated and what could have caused it to reach the camp and come up so high in so mysterious a manner. nd what was the cause of the explosions they had hear heard, and also of the fire, which had so s ddenly gone at without a moment s warning.

Every nes and then one of them could get up and go to the window to look out but as it was awfully dark they could not see a thing. Oh how they did long for daly daylight so they could see if it was really a flood or some back flow of the river which usually happens when a cold a wave storm comes up from the sea and drives the waves part ca, up the mouth of the river.

How long they lay there they did not know, but soon to their joy it started to get light, light enough to be able to see outside. At the same time they heard excited talking among the soldiers outside and wondered what had happened now. Dressig themselves as hurriedly supossivle violet, and her sisters without waiting to put their bread breakfast wentbout and were shocked at what they saw.

" Why we must have moved our army camp to the shore of the neck ofthe sea"said Violet. " There is so much water we cannot hardly see land on the other side."

" So we did not" said one of the soldiers."It's a big flood , tell you. Look at all that floating wreckage. I wonder where all that came from. There's enough on the surface of the water to build a city."

Violet and her sisters noticed this was true, and they were shocked more still by suddenly observing coming toard them a long jam of dead bodies of men women and children.

" Why the water is full of dea dead people" cried jennie. Look" Look they are in the water everywhere. It is a flood and some town has been wash d away."

In a few minutes an excited thr throng of soldiers hand swarmed till they lined the shore, officers came galloping up to see there all the water came from and signals were sounded incessantly all over the camp, and even many, cannons fired.

" Get Schlesdertown on the phone and tell them the camp is surrounded by a flood." " cried a general riding up."

" I'll go" cried Angeline, and she quickly mounted a horse standing close by and raced for the nearest signal station, for she was more handy at signal operations than any soldier yet. She reached it in a hurry and as she intered the operator wished to know what she wished for but she answered;

" I'll use the operator myself."

" He respectfully arose and she took the chair and started the machine going. Then she listened. There was no response. She looked at the operator in surprise. Then she tried more vigoriously and then not being able to get an answer she shifted the key and telegraphed to Chamberland. She was still more surprised by not re cieving no responeide reac response.

" Has there any one been tampering with the machines" f she asked of the operator.

" No Princess. I was here all night, and I have tried to get a certain place at your fathers orders and have recieved no response and notified him to the fact. Try Angelina Agathia."

She obeyed and still no responsise response. she tried at perryville, and jean city. Then changing from the telegraph operator she tried Schlesdertown on the Phone. she tried various numbers, and then grosing impatient said;

" Something is wrong somewhere. Did father try to phone to Schlesdertown."

" Yes, early this morning but got only a few moments response from some telephone operator who said the place was being flooded. That may account for the flood. He said he heard a strange sound on the wire afte afterward not made by any human hand. I believe the flood had something to do with it, for no one was able to call up the city after the light from the fires went out. could get phone answers then but not by telegraph."

With a strange forod foreboding violet and her sisters had just now arived to the signal station, and one of them said;

" Angeline the flood must have been awful. Our soldiers are now making attempts to rescue people from rafts and house tops. They say the whole city of perryville had been washed away a little after midnight. Come and see. They have rescued about two hundred, and six are from Schlesdertown..."

At this news Je Angeline ran out and followed her sisters to the banks of the flood to see for themselves. Indeed as they reached the edge of the flood, they saw many houses floating by and on many of them especially on roofs and in the upper stories and in the attics were people begging for those on the shore a to c come rescue and aid them. Soldier s who had ropes were busy throwing them but most of the wreckage

was beyond their reach and they could not be rescued. It was weight too much for most of the soldiers and t rning away sick at heart and stomach they left the sa scene beca because they could do nothing else. however violet and her sisters, though the scene af affected them greatly were able to stood it, and they excitedly watched the soldiers a as they continued at their work of rescue. The wind was blowi ng unusually strong strong from the northeast, and as the Vivian girls watched the scenes before them they noticed how rough the water of the big flood was, and how much more wreckage was floating down in on it and with people on shore. They wondered half surprised if the whole of gohiendertown had been washed away, and above all why the water was so full of countless thousands of bodies of every age of human creatures, and why the current of the flood was so strong. for a time now nothing passed by but dead bodi bodies. Then. hark, surely that was not the scream of the wind. It surely was a human voice somewhere not far from the shore of the flood yelling for aid.

It sounded from the north shore of the flood, and therefore followed by a crowd of soldiers violet rushed in that direction, with her long hair which her violent motion loosened streaming in the wind. It was not nuetil starting to snow, and as they passed a point where a boat lay dry upon land one of the soldiers pointed to a drift close to the shore about thirteen hundred feet off nosewer. He had the face of a dead man and looked excited and scared. Once more they all heard that agonized cry, and then the truth broke upon them. It was one of the victims of the flood, but still alive, and gaining at the height of land she saw quite a long distance distance off a floating floor but nothing else but the cries came somewhere from that direction..

At the same instant the girls heard some of the soldier s shouting through their speaking trumpets

"Hold on we'll save you in a jiffy. But one of the girls had also seen the boat and was there, followed by two of her sisters and it was at once pushed into ty the water before any of the soldiers could stop them, as they had not the faintest hope that these princesses could get the boat off much less out in time to save the flood victim, whom they could see though the girls could not struggling to retain a hold on what was really a floating piece of flooring. But violet, jennie and juice had no misgivings.

"We are coming" jennie shouted. "Who ever it is hold on." and as quick as a flash pushed off with the a oars. But to their dismay they found that the boat was too long and heavy;; that the oars were big and too heavy and that it would take two girls almost to use one oar, and therefore seeing their trouble another of the girls jumped in to assist. yet they had no time to think how much more difficult their task would be on this account, but so high ran the dashing waves of the flood, so violent was the ramming f blows from the swirling wreckage jams, so fiercely blinding was it snow, snowing and so fiercely the wind blowing; that those who were watching them from the shore though th thought the boat would fill, and thus they would lose four of the best princesses. But the three vivian girls were as cool as if they had been merely out for a pleasure row, and managed the clumsy craft so adroitly that it took in very little water, and neither was it upset by the wreckage floating swiftly against it. When stopped by wreckage they merely pushed it aside with one of the oars.

Once however the, nearly did give out, for a mountainous wave of wreckage and even to their horror all afire threatened instant destruction, but by frantic movements they managed to draw the boat out of its path and it swirled on but now they had lost sight of the raft to which the half drowned being was clinging whom from the moment of starting the girls had kept in sight. The great unwilling oars seemed to utmost their work their utmost strength, and sometimes one of the girls did not know that she was almost fainting from exhaustion, perhaps even dying.

The raft drifted away however from their reach and they then had to set out in persuit but finally it rammed the boat and holding it by an oar two of the girls did save the flood victim. it was however a man and they had all they could do to get him into the boat. And his last conscious momen was spent in getting into her their boat; where he then lay like one dead, unable to help them in what was more dangerous than getting out---getting back, and facing now now only the current of the flood but the wild wind and blinding snow.

Fortunately the soldiers managed to loose the prow of the boat and these appeared in time TO ASSIST HER in making a safe landing and in carrying the half frozen man int into a tent and taking care of him. it was half a day before he was able to speak in which some other rescues had been made but the soldier soldiers knew the first time he opened his eyes that he was fully aware who saved him from the floods.

After a while he told them that he was from Perryville, and that the flood struck his house completely overturning it like a capsized boat. Because of the current he could not swim a stroke, and if a piece of flooring had not come within hi his reach he would have given himself up for lost. But as he saw the ra t f rac raft passing the shore thronged with soldiers he held on and cried for help. When they asked him if he thought the Vivian Girls could reach him in time, he said;

"N " I felt more than sure they would. They can do anything that is not a trick of magic."

s the snow was falling harder and the wind blowing fierwer, violet and her sisters could not help worrying because they were afraid that the soldiers would not soon be able to see far enoughto rescue the people who may be seen floating on house tops, or lofts and the like. Yetthey felt a trifle ashamed of their fears, and watched the movemen movements of the passing wreckage and also kep their eyes on floating houses. suddenly as they edged closer to the flood they heard a distant crackling n i noise and presently a swish of water : different from the ordinary noise of the flood came and at that instant two officers came riding p up and shouted thr through him hands)

"One pier of the big bridge yonder is gone. The whole bridge will be down in abo t about five minutes. Most of you soldiers who valuable your lives get over to higher land, and be qui k quick about it."

Violet and her sisters heard these orders, and they too then shouted them to the soldiers around them and all sprang for the higher lands.

"Here" take the refugees whom we have rescued" shouted one of the sergeants, and this order was obeyed, violet and her sisters following last. Crack, crash. into a shrieking din of waters went a br big bridge, and just as violet and her sisters with some of the frightened refugees at their heels reached high land, they knew that the flood had made a considerable rise, for it seemed as though the whole Atlantic ocean had been suddenly let loose below and all about the camp. An it seemed as if the rescue work must be stopped. The Vivian Girls turned in silence to meet the remainder of the rescuing column struggling p the knoll. It was getting terribly cold the storm was growing worse the wind swirling the snow in blinding sheets all about them. It was getting very dark, and finally they halted where it was safer to watch the flood and to count up the shivering groups of rescued flood victims. Eighteen men and six women and four children.

Suddenly from somewhere came theory of some old lady hollering for help.

"Oh police" cries violet" how can we rescue that poor old lady. See she is on top of that old house in the storm and may be blown off at my moment."

Jennie wrung her hands and silently heaped maledictions upon the glandelinians whom she knew were responsible for the flood The child refugees who had been rescued wept and howled, for how could they live and see an old woman drown. suddenly from the window of the floating house the window of the attic which was facing tow a them beamed a lit light. Someone else was in the building, for they saw some one moving about trially and then peering out; and then they all saw a younger lady sit down beside the window and look out with horror in her eyes. They could distinctly see her face, and they believed she was the old ladys daughter.

Upon hisheesoldier who had a coil of rope in his hand pulled his hat down more firmly One of the soldiers who had a coil of rope in his hand pulled his hat down more firmly over his head and turning toard the seething flood that covered the land like a sea--" I'm off for them both. "

The Vivian girld kneeling the danger he risked threw up their hands with a shrill cry for they were sure this rash soldier would be drowned before he even got Half way to the house which was so indistinctly seen now as the snow increased its dense shoud shroud. But the soldier soldiers appeared it seemed a simple enoughthing to them for any of their comrades to swim over to that floating house, and to bring the two women safely to the shore. They felt sure however that the water was many feet deep and that if a piece of the floating wreckage which went ar whirling down on the bosom of the flood inimmense drifts and masses one by one, should strike him he would float away as dead as the timbers themselves, but the soldier did not stop to tell them this.

He simply shut his teeth tight and first waded in. Despite the snow murk they could see him but a little way, then the white shroud took him in, and there was ten minutes of suspense, in which the howling of the blizzard tempest, and the thunder of the waters sounded more terrible than ever. Then the wind brought them a faint" Hallo. next in front of the light that streamed from the attic window of the house a darker shade was seen raising itself. The soldier had swam safely over cold as the water was.

"Oh but he'll never get the two women safely across there" groaned an of one of the officers. " A plague on the dreadful Glandelinians wh who they say caused this flood!

"He will manage manage" said violet shrewdly. "He is as strong as a ox."

But in their hearts even Violet and her sisters were even anxious, and they held their breaths and shiveringly paced about on the knoll. The other refugees wet and cold, and almost overcome were taken to tents to be treated. The rescued little ones began to cry vehemently and to demand dry clothes, and these were taken care of first. Violet and her sisters went to aid and as they hurried away, they all heard from the direction of the floating house the sound of rapid and vigorous pounding. In a moment it had stopped. What was the soldier doing!

In fact the soldier was tearing down a large piece of floating section of a flooring piece to use as a raft for the return journey and making a pole to paddle go who while the two women thickly wrapped up and ready for flight with all the valuables that they could carry fastened firmly to their clothes sat placidly on a chair for the floating house from the roof by the soldier, the latter with a few stout who had been brought down

strokes had the raft firmly made, and soon the two women were balancing on it out on the water but the raft still securely fastened to the house, the long clothes line or rope he had so brought over was wound around it and over her lap with plenty of it in her hands to hold by. She had gathered together a pile of blankets and clothing and the soldier had heaped them around the two women. Then he set on the dangerous return voyage pushing his unwieldy craft before him when he could, pulling it by the clothes line when he could not make the paddle work properly, and when he came to a deep place and swinging it so as not to face the storm he worked it by means of a long pole, and fought desperately also to prevent other wreckage from colloding with the raft, which if it happened could throw them all into the water.

The water grew rougher and the storm wilder and more blinding. He could not see the shore through the white murk until suddenly a large camp fire flared up but then the current was so strong that he could not for the sake of his life direct the raft in that direction. The loud steady rush of the flood seemed ominously louder and bodies of dead persons floated past the raft all around, and one body was almost pushed upon it, it being a little girl.

Before ten minutes had passed it seemed to this soldier whose name we will say was Toolerine as if he had been pushing and paddling the raft and struggling against the drifts of wreckage and jams of bodies for a year, and as though he might as well give it up altogether because of the insane increase of the November blizzard, excepting for the courage of the two brave women.

"Let the raft go my brave boy" the old lady said at last, observing his exhaustion. "I am old and have lived my day and I am ready to go."

"No, no Grandmother do not give up yet." said the younger lady." Hal' He'll save us."

The soldier did not answer but continued his struggle. At that instant the dim star of light in the floating house which had been drifting far to the south of them went out and their last beacon was gone. They knew then---the two women as well as the brave soldier---that the big wooden house had parted into two pieces and then went to pieces. Even the old grandmammy gave a long sigh. Toolerine pegged and tugged, and worked and shoved away wreckage which tried to jam up against the raft. He could not speak for he was not only strained and tired but he was very sick at heart. Suddenly he felt that the storm was increasing with redoubled fury, and at the same instant the snow flakes grew much thicker, and the shroud grew much worse so you could not see fifty feet away.

Another jam of wreckage scraped the raft, and seeing it was another flooring the soldier sprang up this refuge keeping tight hold of his steering charge meanwhile, and also clinging to a large tree which perhaps a kind foreseeing Providence had brought down on the flood with the new raft. Toolerine could almost have cried great stout fellow that he was struggling there in the shallows of the flood between the two rafts clinging desperately to the tree, dripping wet from top to toe and his clothing starting to freeze to his body; sore and tired to the last degree, and seeing nothing but a watery grave at last for the dear old granny and her granddaughter, and himself. But another light on the shore piercing the snow shroud just then appeared and after a moments struggle he decided to start anew.

"Hurray Granny" he cried with a crazy laugh." Here we are. We will sail a few steps further, and if we cannot get on we'll come back to another point. We can hold on on these two rafts if we cannot anywhere else."

The two women snow covered and looking like snow girls were chattering and shaking with the cold but the old lady went on cheerfully with her discourse;

"You'll save us yet my boy. Alma my Lord" she continued with the tears streaming down her old wrinkled cheeks" I'm not ungrateful to You. I'll not forget now I in the darkness of storm and blizzard and flood Ye stood by me."

"And I never understood the situation so well before" said he putting his face close up to the dear old lay ladys face, to see how she looked once more. The storm wind blew her soft hair about her forehead but the blue eyes were shining underneath and the kind old lips were smiling as they had always smiled on her grand daughter ever since she could remember.

He shouted loudly to those on shore, and this time above the roar of flood and gale he heard a faint response, but it was far up the flood, and as the clouds of swirling snow rushed by blinder than ever, and the lights of other camp fires lighted up the scene elsewhere, To Toolerine could see that the raft upon which he alone was resting was in the path of a lumbering wall of wreckage floating down toward him, and he worked desperately to get out of its way and finally succeeded though a few minutes too late would have meant destruction for the three of them. Having now got his exact bearing and the blizzard having increased still more yet, He struck out boldly for the shore. Hearing the sound of his paddling and his voice the soldiers came running along the bank to meet him and a great shout burst from the shivering groups who stood there in blinding snow and wind but the current of the flood was a rebound at this point and strive as he would he could not yet make the shore.

Thewind blew in hsharper gusts from the northeast, or from every quarter of the compass it seemed by turns, and it seemed to take special delight in rushing down the

the raging flood like a hurricane and taking away the breath of any body. The swirling snow too filled peoples eyes and nostrils or mouths while the raw air found its way easily through the best clothing, and turned the skins of many into pimply gooseflesh. Yet as disagreeable as it was, and cold as it was they stayed by the edge of the flood, a all wild with excitement and everyone talked wildly about the attempt of the soldier and his attempts to get the raft with the two women ashore. The poor old lady and her grand daughter out there on the raft, drenched first as they had been in the icy water and now covered with snow and exposed to the since must soon die of the cold, and more over the rafts were again going in an opposite direction and Toolerine had lost control because of the current, while the great flood was rising rapidly.

It was evident that within another hour or two the water would soon destroy the raft also or that the great fields of floating wreckage and bodies would carry the three of them to their deaths. Many wild suggestions were made for their rescue but none that gave the least hope of their success. It was now simply impossible to launch a boat like the Vivian Girls had done, for the vast fields of floating wreckage and human bodies, two to six yards in thickness, and from twenty feet to nearly a thousand in breadth were crushing and grining against each other in their mad movement down on the flood at a rate of sixteen to fourty miles an hour, turning and twisting about, sometimes jamming their edges together with so great a force as to make a noise like in an explosion and to shatter each jam apart or to try and leap pa lap over one another and sometimes drifting in many parts. One might as well try to go down on such a flood in an egg shell as in the soutest rescuer ever built. Before when the Vivian Girls attempted it it was not so dangerous as there was not so much drift and not such a terrific fury in the storm?

However Toolerine kept the raft within sight of those on shore, he standing on his new found raft and lashing it to the other and then paddling like made to keep from drifting out into the dangerous part of the flood. His voice now could not reach the soldiers on the banks but the appearance of the women was heartrending. There was nothing to be done however. Human sympathy was given freely, but human human help seemed out of the question. Every one of the soldiers on the shore agreed to that opinion, every body that is to say except Violet, and her sisters. They had been so long in the habit of finding ways to help themselves under greater difficulties as already described in past chapters, that they did not easily made up their little minds to think that any case was hopeless.

No sooner did Violet and her sisters clearly understand how matters stood than they ran to the front of the flood, despite the fact that soldiers tried to stop them. Half an hour later some of the soldiers cried out" Look there, who are those children, and what are they going to do?" pointing to the stream of water.

Looking inthat direction, the soldiers saw seven girls three quarters of a mile away standing on a floating piece of raft in the flood but a large raft. Each of the girls held in her hand a large plank. As the raft upon which they stood neared another or overtook it rather, the first girl ran forward threw the plank down, making a bridge of it, and crossed to the other drift followed by the others. Then picking up the plank, they waited for a chance to repeat the process. As they thus drifted down the river toward the raft upon which the man and two women were, every eye was strained in that direction. Pres presently some one cried at;

"Why how did they get out there. It's the Vivian Girls, and they are trying to make for Tollerine and the two women."

There was a shout as the soldiers understood the nature of the heroic attempt of Violet, and her sisters, and then a hush as the extreme danger they were in became apparent. Nevertheless Violet and her sisters had laid their plans wisely and well but nevertheless also it seemed absolutely impossible that they should succeed. Their purpose was with the aid of the plank to cross from one drift of wreckage to another until they should reach Tollerine and his raft, but asthat would require a good deal of time and the floes of wreckage was moving down on the flood with unusual speed, it was necessary to start at a point above the army camp. Therefore Violet, and her sisters had gone about a mile up the flood before going on the first raft, and when first seen from shore they had already been on the first drift.

After that first shout a whisper might have been heard among the crowd of soldiers on the banks. The heroism of the attempts of these brave girls awe awed the whole crowd, and the momentary expectation that they would disappear forever amid the crushing wreckage or drown in the rushing waters made everyman hold his breath in great anxiety and terror. The greater danger the Vivian Girls faced was from the smaller drifts of wreckage. When it became necessary for them to step upon these, their weight wowas sufficient to either make it tilt or seperate, and their footing therefore was very insecure. After a while t as they were within close sight of the raft with the soldier and two women on it they came into a large collection of these smaller drifts of wreckage. For a while they waited almost impatiently impatiently not hoping that a larger field of wreckage would drift near them, but after a minutes delay they saw that they were rapidly floating past their goal, and that they must either trust themselves to the treacherious drift, or fail in their attempt to save the man and two women. Crossing the best of the drifts, one of them laid the plank and all seven passed across successfully. In the next passage however the wreckage came apart in a number of

sections and then went under and all seven of the girls went down almost head first in to the water. A shudder passed through the the crowds of soldiersnon the shore.

" A bunch were about to swim out in an attempt to rescue the girls whom they could not bear to lose thinking it was all over with them when some one cried;

" Look, look. They are trying to climb upon the seperat p sp seperate pieces of drifts. Hurrah they are on their feet again. You cannot drown fishes."

With that all the soldiers shouted for joy. The girls had managed to regain the plank and poles as well for they were excellent swimmers, and to climb upon another number of seperate drifts before the other wreckage floating near could crush them, and now moving cautiously, they made their way little by little toard the drift with the three uthers on it, while the man was striving to paddle his rafts tward them?

" Hurrah, hurrah, they are there at last." shouted the soldiers on shore ?

" But will they get back again!" was the question each one asked himself a moment later as they could see well now since the storm had slackened considerably.

Having reached the two rafts, containing Teulerine and the two women violet and her sisters knew very well that the more difficult part of their task was still before them for it was one thing for active girls to work their way in this fashion over floating wreckage in a regin raging flood, and quite another to force the two rafts by means of the poles they carried back to shore before the three were froze frozen to death.

But violet and her sisters were quick witted, and long headed as well as brave and they meant to do all they couldto save these poor women and the brave man and the ba brave man who had risked his own life so herocilla heroically for them. On the return journey however the girls were able to avoid one great risk. As it was not necessary to land at one particular plnt itime was of little consequence, and hence they took their time in paddling the two rafts toard shore. Therefore they slowly made their way toard the shore, drifting down the river of course or drifting down with the flood I mean while all the soldiers that thronged the edge marched along the bank. When at last they reah reached the shore in company, with the soldier and the two half frozen women, the soldiers seemed ready to trample on each other in their eagerness to tak take the Vivien Girls and bring them to a tent where they can be taken care of before the results of their sudden emmersion in the cold water takes effect. For drenched as they were in the icy flood, and now with their clothing frozen to their bodies it was feared they would take sick, but the Vivian Girls were of a kind that felt no results of such an experience, and they merely went to a tent, and changed their clothing for dry, and were out again watching the work of other rescues as if nothing happened. You could not freeze them in sixty below zero weather maybe.

o observe what occured in the m in path of the flood, and the destruction unaccountable see proceeding chapters.

OVERWHELMIN G OF THE CITY OF SPERRYVILE, CALVERNIA STATE, BY THE WATERS OF LAKE SELICIA???? ONE OF THE MOST TERRIBLE AND PROBABLE PECULIAR DISASTERS OF THE WAR SO FAR--------ACTUAL NUMBER OF DEATHS WILL NEVER BE KNOWN--BUT PROBABLY IS OVERA MILLION. ABOUT THAT MANY BODIES FOUND. KNEW THE ENEMY WOULD BLOW UP THE DIKES OR DAMS OF THE LAKE. WITNESS SAID THE ENEMY HAVE BEEN ACTING SUSPICIOUSLY NEAR THE DAM. FOR SPERRYVILLE EVERYTHING OVER IN A FEW MINUTES. CRAZED BY HORROR AND THEIR SUFFERINGS. THE FLOATING WRECKAGE AFIRE AS THE FLOOD SWEEPS DOWN TWARD JOAN CITY AND SCHLOSSERTOWN.. A BRIDGE WHERE THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS LOST THEIR LIVES. DISASTER TO EXPRESS TRAINS. THE MISHOLLESTER AND PANDORA LAST TRAIN. THE FIRST RUSH OF THE DEATH WAVE. THE FIRST REAL HORRORS OF THE BIG DISASTER.

The terrible thing that ensued on the preceeding chaapter as mentioned before occured on the 13th of November 1912 and as a result of the great explosions which erupted into the air so much earth and debris, and these concussions all but destroyed one third of the city of Schlossdertown either from the h shocks or vibrations or for some other reason(as the explosions occured dangerously l close,) the walled up levees of Lake Selicia broke in several places at once, and then melted down entirely and the waters were released from the immense lake and rushed down furiously in an overwhelming torrent that carrid all before it, and in a moment it carried down with it great masses of ice, snow and trees and all other debris, besides millions of diffi different kinds of fishes and small fishing craft. If this would have been all maybe this part of the story of a war disaster would not need to be mentioned or written, but the flood started things going that all those who survived will according to this story never forget as long as they live(proviing they live long enough to remember it for a year)

Down about twelty or more miles south of this lake in the beautiful paradise like valley of the Archburgs Ann River like the city of Sperryville, with her sister town known as Joan city about six and a half miles to the southeast, but about sixty three miles northwest of Angelinia Agathia. At the time this wa was to occur the people of the city itself were somewhat apprehensive because of the fact that about less than miles a way a

fourty miles a way even nearer a great l Glandelinian army lay, a Glandelinian army truthfully whic which is is to say never met defeat yet even in facing far superior christian armies, had captured six christian armies wi hout a battle, forced the surrender of a hundred other, and annihilated fourty four grand armies under as many generals, and captured and held successfully one thousand four hundred villiages since the war began and burned them to the ground when leaving them when on the march. This army was under general Isner Mylette whom so far no christian general could lick or ever expected to ship.When hi this Glandelinian army came it was a great su f source of uneasiness, and early in the following morning, the people were warned that that scouts had seen and tried to prevent the enemy from blowing up the walled up dams of the Lake. They had heard the warning too often however to be impressed, and though knowing that Isner Mylette was the General grant and Lee combined of the Glandelinian army in his fighting qualities, they did not believe his men would cause such a disaster as was believed, and therefore jeered at their in informants.

Three quarters of those who h jeer jeered were before night fall scattered for miles all over the country cold in death, or met their fate in piles of blazing wreckage which was without being quenched swirled along on the surface ov of the b flood that came, came. Only a f w few heeded the warning and some of these were saved,

At the first blast the flood was said to have started gradually [illegible]

ever swept through the town every little stream was swelleden by b the flood rivul rivulets became floods and creeks were turned into gradual lakes. The Archburgs Ann received a greatly increased body of water, and rose to the level of its dikes a thing that was unusual and the dam ge caused by this overflow alone would surely have been large. ut surely there was more to come for many other explosions were heard which rocked the very earth and the results were soon so appling that there lived not a human being who was likely to even think of the coming of so great a disaster.

At about Twelve oclock noon the resistless flood increasing more rapidly tore away the huge forests of trees not so far off and this was the real beginnig beggining of the end. The enormous mass of trees were rapidly hurled down upon the doomed town or city, and the lines of every stream was rapidly obliterated and was nothing bit a raging sea. The great trees hundreds of thousands of them like big log jam jams borne onward leveled everything before them crushing scores of frame houses like egg shells and going on unchecked until the flood reached elsewhere. Had the jam of trees passed on and spread out on the flood instead of remaining so thickly thickly jammed together Sperryville might hab have not met such a horror. There

were many dead and dying already and hundreds of weaker houses on the outskirts of the citybhad been swept away, but just now the dead could be counted by dozens and not yet by hundreds of thousands. The big masses of floating trees formed ernormous and impenetrable floating barriers, and still carried all before them. As the flood increased in its rise the people had fled to second floors of their houses or to roof tops and hoped that the flood which they believed was caused by some outburst of the river would subside. For them however there was no longer any chances whatever of gettin getting away, and had they known indeed what was in store of for them the contemplat ion of their fate would have been enough to make them stark mad indeed.

Only half an hour had elasped from the time of the other explosions when others were heard, and one minute la minute later the waters of the big lake rushed down upon them, and then the thousands of sceffers realised their folly but not too late. The explosions had either tore or shook down the dams or levees of the big lake and the immense bodies of water which had rested in a basin fifty five miles wide and nearly half again as long and seventy feet deep at the least was let loose with the purpose to beging the destruction upon general Vivians camps which the int enemy said was intended.

The towering wall of water roared down upon the city of gerryville with the noise of a great tidal wave that follows an earthquake and rushed with a force and speed that actually carried all before it. Had it not been for the fact that the Aronburgs Run River itself been actually flooded even then a portion of gerryville might have been saved. This river however was too flooded already to recieve enough of the water to check such a mighty torrent, and the river itself went over its own banks and clear over the highest leves with the same force and fury pouring int into the city like a niagara and at once half of the houses of the big town were swept from their foundations and hurled with force and speed against neighboring houses, and crushed each othe other so suddenly that immediately this formed a immense jam of wreckage. This of course prevented the flood from passing on in this direction for the moment and allowed the main flood to swirl around in an opposite direction straight as you would say across the river in a foaming sea of waves, forcing the river itself like a tidal wave back into the rest of the town from the west, and as there had to be an outlet somewhere the river itself then burst one of its levees and made a new channel simultaneoual simultaneously through the heart of the lower part of the town.

The flood increased and increased, and hurled itself against the long jam of wrecked houses in succession of big waves, and each wave carried with it thousands of houses, furniture and legions of human beings. For an half hour the long jam of wreckage stood firm but finally the pressure of the flood grew and grew, then came the main torrent a towering wall of water more than fifty feet high, which swept inthe almost impenetrable and immovable barrier before it as if it were only a reed, and the rest of the city was crushed down and part of it entirely washed away.

Through this new outlet the water was forced in the direction of the higher portion of the city a mile above and in a moment many buildings not counting little ones with them, worth more than five million dollars a piece were suddenly engulfed and laid low. Here had gathered large numbers of workers who felt they were out of reach of the gradual part of the flood and almost before they even realised their peril they were swept away into the seething torrent.

Four miles below was the North or South districts of gerryville where the south fork of a little stream called the Kilenby empties itself into the big Aronburgs run. This section contained about two hundred thousand inhabatants, and in this location were about a dozen big orphan asylums most of them war orphans whose parents had died in battle or by grieving of the loss of husbands and other dear ones. Here also were Great Catholic Chr Churches and big business and private places, and Homes for the Aged, and one a big Old soldiers home. This section of the city has at best not been heard from but it may be said that four fifths of it had been entirely swept away and those who were not drowned frose to death from exposure to the terrible cold on floating wreckage and other drift after g being in the water.

Two miles further down on the more greatly swollen Aronburgs Run which now was a wild surging rushing sea spreading scores of miles over the land and at the point which runs parallal with the main line of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora railroad was the very heart of the city, or what is called the Down Town Section where tower the highest buildings and where great wharves are on the river. At this point great river ships were close to the wharves. This section had however only 10,000 inhabatants as most of this part of the city had business houses, all of the houses being on a flat and on both sides of the river.

Here occured a complete washout for few of even the strongest buildings escaped. Another mile and a half further down but more to the west side, was the Southwest districts and here alone there was a topographical possibility of the spreading of the immense flood, but where it increased its force. This section contained 100,000 inhabatants and was wholly devastated. The outer limits of this city lay a mile below the southwest section in a flat, and a mile further down where the city limits and smaller villiages very close to the city with a total population of 67, 000

and the flood gave it all to the river, leaving not even the biggest tree to mark the place where it once stood. On made ground further own on and stretching along right at the very edge of the river were the immense Ammunition works of the Gunnery and Explosive shell Companies, buildings seven stories high and three blocks long, and which had 2 $ 25,000,000 invested in it, not counting the ammunition and other materials inside the structure, which alone was worth ever seven million dollars.

The building was undermined by the force of the flood, and within a day had totally disappeared into the river, an unaccountable disaster indeed.

The great damage was largely due to the rebound of the great flood because of the jams of wreckage. The wave was checked by the wreckage mountain made for the disss distance of seventeen miles by the first part of the flood, and therefore spread against the great Arenburgs Run, and rose that river to a depth of sixty feet above its very leves and dikes in nearly all places. It became a frightful torrent such as no tidal wave could even produce when sweeping on land from the open sea, and to make matters worse the big river lumber boome on Arenburgs Run, there being eight of them -l with hundreds of millions of logs broke because of the flood, and the rush of the waters homing up stream forcing the river to meet the other portion of the flood from the east increased the extent of the awful disaster in that section. In Caldwell as well as Jennie Turner far on the other side of the river, the opinion was expressed that so many lives would not have in the least been lost had the people not believed from their experience or news of enemy doings, that should the enemy burst a dike there would positively be no danger beyond the filling of basements and cellers, or the river recieving most of the flood without having the least chance to overflow the dikes and levees.

After rushing down the sloppy landscapes from the South Fork River branch the pressure of the water was so great that it forced itself against the natural channel no not only into the streets of Caldwell, and Jennie Turner city to a considerable depth but all the way down to Big Girl Kneel and Chamberlens, for scores and scores of miles spreading out into an immense raging sea laden with great jams of wreckage and countless hundreds of floating houses with frightened people on top.

By the terrible inundation communication by rail and wire was entirely cut off. The exact number of victims of this most dreadful disaster that probably can ever be written will probably never be estimated, though as to the story nearly 1,800,000, (This many according to the story from the bodies recovered it then can be said is known perished;) although it is probable the loss of life may be much greater, were lying dead, scattered allover the country with the wreckage of the city, hundreds of billions of dollars worth of property were totally destroyed, and hundreds of thousands of surviving people beggared, not inthe city alone but every other place the flood spread to-----and all because the enemy broke up the dams of this lake by means of explosives, and probably also because some of the nearest schristian scouting parties were were too penurious to have the Clandelinian mining ing engineers frustrated in their dastardly attempt. The coroners verdict as will be said later will be to the effect that this scouting party was just as much to blame for the disaster as the enemy for not making proper at attempts to prevent it.

In the city of gerryville thousands of the richest and biggest business buildings, and as many more residences were totally destroyed in half an hour, and less than a thousand of the structures composing the city injured or luninjured, complete paralysis followed, thousands became crazed from their sufferings, and will never regain their reason, Clandelinian ghouls swarmed to the place and looted the bodies of the dead, and even the arival of christian soldiers could not put an end to this carnival of Clandelinian crime, and now the impoverished survivors were to be cared for until they could get upon their fe t again feet again, reliefv relief started pouring in from everywhere in the shape of hundreds of thousands of dollars in cash and thousands of carloads of supplies of all sorts, and everything is being done for the sufferers.

Lake Belicia is about 110 miles in length, and a little over fifty across, two quarters of a mile in depth at its deepest, and at the least more than seventy feet, ina located in hilly country three hundred feet above the level of the Aronburgs Run River, its waters having been held within bounds by a huge concrete dike nearly seven thousand feet long at the narrowest part of the lake, ninty feet thick and one hundred and seventy feet in height, the top having a breadth of over fifty feet. It was thus walled up to be a huge reservior and a feeder for the Mic-Hollester and Pandora canals which irrigate the immen immense farms around in case of a draught in summer. The lake is formed by the actions of the waters of the ernormous Mic-Hollester Run river many miles further away, and the lake was claimed to be the sole private prope property of Emperor Vivian Himself, and had all kinds of rich and most magnifisent lake boats on it when the washout occured.

Despite its size the dike was so strongly made that ever since the lake had even been dammed up it never had been a menance to the residents of the Arenburgs Run river, and before that it used to run into the Aronburgs Run River as an outlet forming between the bigger river beyond and the one it to k for an outlet a beautiful

flow of water indeed, and with a scary scenery around it that boasted of a Eden it certainly was sublime. Engineers of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora Railroad(mason engineer constructors) regularly inspected it every two weeks, and always truthfully pronounched it safer than an ordinary stone dam and that nothing except a real heavy earthquake could effect it in any way. The big lake used to belong to the Mic-Hollester and Pandora Railroad, but Emperor Vivian at the advice of his daughters, and Wife bought the lake a year before the outbreak of the war for more money than Rockerfeller and Henry Ford could ever expect to make if they lived a thousand years.

The city of Sperryville had become of existance even before the lake at its narrowest part had ever been damed up and since then for more than fifty years the dams had been as strong as ever, and big Royal Clubs fishing and Social which formed on the shores of the beautiful lake truthfully quouted the opinions of experts to the effect that nothing short of an extraordinary convulsion of nature, or unusually strong blasting of powerful explosives could affect the protecting dam.

The geographical situation of of Sperryville, and its sister sister cities Joan, and Schloesdertown is one, that would have rendered peculiarly liable to terrible loss of life in the event of a disaster if the river itself should have ever overflowed its banks, but as most of the river runs through deep channels leeves were made where it is almost level with the ground and therefore the river too had been rendered safe. The city was built on the shore of the river, a stream which is always navigaible all year round, exceppt in fierce winter weather when every thing freezes up. It often rises to great heights during winter storms or when at spring the snows melt, and rains fall but never reached half t way to the level of the protecting levees and dikes.

On the other side of the city but much further away is the Sunbeam Creek which gathers up its own share of the melting snows, mountain rains, and other waters and whirls them along tward Vivian Vivien Wickey hundreds of miles away. The awful flood caused by the sudden outpouring of the contents of the lake together with the waters of the earlier part of the flood that had already swollen these two streams to double their usual flood tide was supposed to be the cause of the sudden submersion of Sperryville, and the drowning of so many of its citizens, and of the gradual but horrid flooding of the two other cities, which entailed a hundred times great horror than the flooding of Galvaston in 1900, somewhat in the same way but of a longer duration and keeping people trapped in flooded houses for days and nights as a at a time as seen in next chapters. The water forcing the riverse nits a perfect sea piled up in overwhelming masses, carrying before it everything that obstructed its onward rush upon Sperryville..

Sperryville, the center of the great disaster, and the first city struck by the torrent is on the main line of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora Railroad, 234, miles straight north of Angelinia Agathia. It was one of the leading city cities of the great Arenburgs Rum Munition and other big plants, and had steel mills, and great ion iron works lumber mills, lumber companies and ev every kind of a company almost as we Americans will see in Chicago or any other great American city itself, and all this too was swept away. Every big mill employed from two hundred to nearly seven thousand men.

The people of the city had been warned by virless of the enemy threatening to start a big flood as early as six oclock in the morning and had they really believed the reports it is probable a great many lives would have been saved as great and beautiful hills are on all sides around the city and they could have fled to them for safty. But not a person in this city believed it, and therefore did not know the Dam had given way untill the flood swept the city off itsfoundation and tore the timbers apart and destroyed more than two hundred thousand lives out of the place alone. Escape from so terrible and huge a torrent was utterly impossible. The Mic-Hollester ands and Pandora and others hastily made up trains to get as many people away as possible with the effort to save all lives they could. Atthe news of the flood people came from all towns not touched by the waters, and lined the shores on both sides as thick as soldiers on drill with the hope of the on chance of rescuing some one.

But thousands of bodies were found in the River Arenburgs Rum two hundred miles beyond Angelinia Agathia which in all probability were carried so far down the river from Sperryville, and all other places later mentioned that were erected or wiped out by the torrent.

The terrible and unusualholocast among the long floating windrows of wreckage on the surface of the flood where unknown numbers of men women and children who were saved from the flood and from freezing to death were slowly burned to death or even to ashes caused a terrible loss of life among which the number will never be known for sure even in this story. The loss of property will be mentioned in preceeding chapters, but one building which was worth $10,000,000 was entirely swept away, and its great machinery shops full of machinery of all kinds were found later scattered for miles all over the country.

On the first day when the flood had reached a high stage for scores and scores of miles all over the country there came to Emperor Vivians campose sampe a soldier who had scarcely a few rags to cover his nakedness which had been a uniform and well nigh overcome with cold, hungry and illness. He was a lieutenant in general Hindenburgs

army and his name was Heidi Piedi and he was a great cavarly officer. He had been pursued by Glandelinian cavarly for six days before the disaster, and by almost superhuman efforts he succeedin succeeded in escaping them and worked his way through the forst, and across snow covered ground, and he later himse himself witnessed the terrible results of the deluge, which he said he saw start not far from Emperor Vivians summer Lake Resolr Resort. Diedi said he had rejoined a company of scouting Abyssinkilian cavarly for a time, and he had repeatedly, he declared called the attention of the officers of various scouting parties to the various attempts of Glandelinian soldiers and mining engineers working suspiciously about the dam but he resieved the sharp reply that the masonry of the long dam was all right, that it had been built to stand as long as the mountains remain, that such a thing as the enemy being able to wreck it by blasting was among the impossibilities. put Iedie did not hesitate to continue his warnings and finally according to his own statements, he was instructed to dea detail a squadron of swift Winkle Abyssinkilian horsemen to swoop down upon the workers, and was given to understand that if he really found them trying to wreck the dam to give no" quarter," take no prisoners, that they were more tired than tired of the actions of the Glandelinians in the war and that the less there taken of Glandelinian soldiers as prisoners in the hereafter the better it would be for the nation.

Diedi obeyed the instructions, while the officers in charge of these scouting parties laid their complaints before some of the christian generals of Hensons army which was said to be nearest, not more than a week before the catastrophe. He told They told the generals that the enemy were trying to use very powerful explosives ocome where about the dam, and that if the explosives were powerful enough the dam would certainly give way. Diedi said the generals promished to send better scouts to examine the movements of the enemy about the dam, and if necessary to appeal to Emperor Vivian. Somehow the expert scouts did not accomplish their duty, were said to accidental accidentally hinder the movements of the other scouts, and though the appeal was made to Emperor Vivian it was too late to avert the disaster.

For three days previous to the final disaster Diedi said that the enemy had succeeded in putting the sletric shock to one explosive which to him made a noise like a million thunderslaps and shook the trees all around him as if there was a great wind, and a hole was torn in the machinery through which the water forced itself , and the explosion so cracked the other portions of the wall that the front of the immense dam resembled the spot of some large watering pot. The force of the water was was so unusually great after the blast that all of these jets squirted fully sixty feet horizontally from the stone wall with a great roaring hissing noise.

The noise of the explosion shook the country round for miles, and brought to the spot many of soldiers who strove to stop the Glandelinian engineers at their dirty work but were beaten off by Glandelinian soldiers. And Emperor Vivians army or Hensons even was more than three days distance away. The big spurts of water started torrents of water pouring out of the wall in quite four millions of gallons by the half hour or less.

At 10 oclock on November the thirteenth 1912 probably in the middle of the week Diedi said he was moving forward with a big scouting party with a purpose to get round the dams and suddenly attack the Glandelinian engineers, when about more than a mile back from the big dike he suddenly was conscious of a series of immense clouds rosi rising high as if there were three or four big volcanoes suddenly eruptic erupting before hi his eyes at that short distance, there were crashes that hurled him and his troopers off their horses, and the ground vibrated severely like an earthquake. Then recovering his senses he noticed the surface of the big lake seemed to be lowering. He doubted his eyes, and then finding his suspicions were absolutely well founded quickly issued orders to his men to remount and race for the dam. They races clear to its edge and there he saw the water of the immense lake fairly welling out from beneath the shattered foundation stones of the dam and great clouds of smoke still hung over the scene. Absolutely helpless he and his soldiers were compelled to stand there or remain there on horseback and watch the gradual development of what he believes was to be the most disasterous events of the most record breaking war that could ever rage.

According to his reckoning it was about a little after twelve oclock when the stones in the center of the big dam began to sink because of the undermining caused by the three big explosions and within another minute a gap of four hundred feet was suddenly made in the lower section of the wall face, through which the water poured like a big river breaking loose from its bounds. In another minute the masonry was to his surprise and horror again blasted at another section as he saw another eruption of smoke, and flashes of flame, the masonry toppled with a thundering noise, took the form of a large arch, sagged,, twisted out of shape, and then suddenly fell in, thewaters rushed dubly fast, and then with a noise that was enough to stun the biggest monster in Fairy tales, the remainder of the wall gave way before the waters pressure and opened like two big doors, and the gre at storage lake was foaming and thundering down the valley of the beautiful Arenburgs Rum carrying all before it.

Diedi and his troopers were se awestruck at the unusual disaster that they

unconsciously remained at the same spot untill the lake had fallen so low that it showed bottom close to where he stood. How long the time had elasped he did not know before he recovered sufficient power of observation to notice this, but he did t not think more than sixty minutes had passed. "Hadi said had the Glendelinian engineers been prevented in their wicked work on time the disaster would not have occured. Had it been strongly guarded as all leeves and dikes should be during such a war the probabilites are hundreds of thousands of lives would not have been lost.. We have placed a sufficient guard to protect the dam would not needed to have taken over five to fifteen thousand men with artillery each.

He also said after the flood,

"No construction engineer of known and good standing could possibly have been engaged in the construction of any such dam as this, for conserning dikes and lee leveen it was a very superior piece of work and of a kind wholly warrented by good engineering practises of its day more than fifty years ago, and must have cost nearly $456,000,000 dollars in the masonry alone, not counting the wages.

It was constructed of three sections---

Number One.------Both the, inside and original section were built of earth only with no heart wall and rip rapped only on the slopes, the earth being of a stiehy clayey quality, the best earth for adhesiveness, and the other section was madd made in watered layers, well rammed down as is still shown in the wrecked dam. But the other end was not rammed down at all, the earth was simply dumped in like an ordinary railway filling . Much of the older layers on this Number one old dam still stands while o the other work contiguous to it was carried away.

Number Two.------It has been an acknowledged principal of dam building for many years and the invariable practice to build a central wall either of millions upon millions of tons of cemen cemented gravel or solid masonry, and this was what was constructed opposite the earth wall. There is no dam in this country that lacks this powerful and central wall. Unusual carefulness and much expensive labor is shown in the construction for the middle of the central a wall was nearly six feet higher than the outer or inner wall.

It was more than drowned in the middle by all the rules and practice of the most expert engineering. The third wall was of immense blocks of granite and stone slabs cemented by heated or half melted iron and concrete, as could be seen by the fragments still remaining, and which proves that the Glendelinian mining engineers must have used immense stores of explosives to undermine this. And had the explosions been at the ends the cut of the water would have been gradual and little or no harm would how have even resulted.. And had the dam been cut at once by the powerful explosives when the enemy started blasting the suddenness of the break might have been checked the wall crumbling away at least more slowly and gradually and possibly prolonged so that little harm would havebeen done.

For the mens necessary of feeding crops there has always been allowed a little overflow of the dam the water then be g allowed to rise seven feet above the ordinary level before it would pass over the crest thus giving more to the streams around. And if this spillway at best did not suffice, all the original discharge pipes at the feet of the dam would be simultaneously opened by the power works which operated them and which stood on the shore of the lake. Never were the discharge pipes hardly ever closed excepting a day or two or when rainy weather occured or when the lake rose too high,. There could never had been any leakage through this solidly constructed dam, and neither could any destruction result from it being allowed to run over at the top. The estimates for the original main dam had been called for half rock and earth, but there is no indication of it in the broken dam, something more solid and powerful having been placed therein. The dam was one hundred and seventy two feet high, and thick enough to place twelve railroad tracks on the top. The fact that the dam was such a strongly constructe o constructed one, after so many years of building, and of such expense made it especially a miracle miraculous event that even the most powerful explosives to rip open its big wall and let out the contents with such disasterous results. I don't see how they done, it, and the whole nation is wondering exceedingly what explosives were used...

All was over in less than a half hour. The big flood rushed all over the country when released from its ' PIHO PRISON) 9 (PRISON) swept whole forests of trees, snow, earth, torrents of rocks, countless houses, and immense multidues of human beings before it as if all that was a mere reed, depositing all the wreckage into the very heart of the city of perryville which for a few minutes formed an impassable barrier to the passage of everything even the vast agency of destruction---the flood,-----which however soon overflowed and overwhelmed it and passed on in sterling directions to wreck fresh vengeance in other portions of the city...

One of the most terrible sights of the flood to those who thronged the shore on either side looking out for those whom they may rescue was the immense deep drifts of wreckage I floating on the surface of the flood for all this at times was ablaze on top and most ev of it wa was deposited by the waves of the flood upon the shore at their very feet, where charred timbers of houses and the charred and mangled remains of human beings were bound..The fire in some of the wreckage cast ashore had even then some of its worse vitality left and these scenes was one of the hundreds of terrifying incidents of the Flood that will never be forgotten by the hundreds of thousands

of spectators that thronged these flood washed shores.The story will not and cannot be told. The man with the most iron heart could not look at it without a shock to his sensibilities. So tangled and unyielding was some of the burning masses tossed ashore by the flood that even the most powerful explosives had little effect upon it especially when the wet parts became frozen tight and ice laden. One deplorable effect however was to dismember the few parts of human bodies wedged in the mass that the the ruthless flood left whole.

From the western end of the great bridge that was stretched across th river and which the flood had not risen high enough to destroy the view was but a prelude a prelude to the views that were to follow. Looking across the raging flood the first objects the eye caught in the flood swept city was the masses of floating houses and all u surrounded by an immense sea of roaring waters.

It was now the first night of the great floodd flood and then it can be said that darkness and a fierce wind and blinding snow storm and even fire added to the terrors of the situation. Then came flames which even the cold winds and blinding snow of the blizzard could not quence as it was under the wreckage, and this made the disaster all the more fri h frightful. Wreckage floating on the water in some stages was piled high and on top where it was at of reach of the water it was all ablaze.

The wind fanned the flames. The flood even se p swept into a strong forest of trees which though uprooted and floating recieved within their interlocked branches the wreckage of thousands of houses the inmates of but few who had had the chance to make their escape.

And how many of the people were imprisoned in these great jams of floating burning wreckage cannot ever be known as they were not even recovered but the number was estimated at between one hundred thousand and two hundred thousand or more, and borne down further and furtherby the deluge this wreckage would part at times and thus no one was ever red recovered. Some of the floating wreckage would be found passing by within sight of those on shore to piled to a height of thirty or more feet, and flames leaping out from the summit. What ever caused it was impossible to say. It could not be blamed by the fires at Schleedertown caused by wrecked buildings razed by the concussions of the explosions because perryville was the first hit by the deluge but nevertheless whatever set fire to that part of the series of floating wreckage jams above water it nevertheless made the scenes then witnessed by the frantic people on shore beyond any des description whatever..

There was never nothing like it. It was a horror beyond comparison. Shrieks and prayers and screams from the unhappy beings imprisoned in the floating masses of debris from the wrecked hom s pierced the air, but little could not done by those on shore for no one would dare the suicidal attempt to even reach a wreckage floe by a boat because of the exceedingly dangerous current of the flood.

But there were countless unknown numbers of men women and even little children, held down on the upper layers of the floating jams and were compelled to watch with indescribable agony and terror the flames creeping c slowly tward them untill they were burned to death, and even those who were not burned quickly enough were slowly either slowly roasted or e en frozen to death.

Finally one of these horrible wreckage floes reached within close distance of the shore, and the spectators could hear many who were only held fast in the floating wreck by an arm or a leg begging pitiously that the imprisoned limb be cut off.Some succeeded in getting loose with mangled limbs only to freeze to death or be drowned in the waters. Those on shore strove like demons to save the unfortunates from the flames and though they succeeded in saving a few the wreckage finallh finally floated off to deeper waters again, and after hundreds were burned to death before their eyes, the wreckage was suddenly torn apart by the strong current and the victims were hurled into the icy wa ers and drowned.

Meanwhile perryville had been literally wiped from the face of the earth, three quarters or more being being swept entirely away, and all the little towns and villiages around the city was a thing of the past...The little villiage of Jackson with a pu population of less than two thousand had nothing left of it but one little wooden house which was not reached by the high waters because it was on too high a piece of ground even though it was surrounded by the flood, and only its occupants escaped though they lived in terror for as long as the flood lasted. Tonawala was Tonawala was gone and North Bend swept away. Hundreds of thousands of people were drowned in their homes, or swept away in their de dwellings, and met death in the debris that was whirled madly about on the surface of the flood, countless thousands may have have been burned, and thousands who sought safty on floating driftwood were overwhelmed by the inundation washed to death against obstructions or frozen to death as it was below z zero . The instances of great heroism and self sacrifice were never excelled perhaps not equalled in even the dreadful Galveston horror of 1900. Men rather than save themselves alone died nobly with their families, and mothers willingly gave up their lives rather than abandon their children or friends children.

Indeed as said before only a few hours had elasped from the time of the breakin

of the dam of the lakese when the waters had rushed down upon the whole city engulfing every one almost before they realised a flood had come. Most of the scoffers then realised their folly for now they saw that the Glendeliniane were wicked enough to do anything. Because of the wicked Glendeliniana the dam had been blown up and the immense body of water which had rested in a basin nearly as large as lake Michigan in America was let loose to begin its worse kind of destruction.
The towering wall of water swooped down upon the city of Sperryville with a force that carried all before it, the city was literally wiped off the map and every thing went before it and had the flood been able to pass the large mass of wreckage a good portion of the city might have been saved and nothing of such a sort would have occured.

Emperor Vivien himself gained the first indication of the flood in this fashion and this is what he said in a counsil to his generals when trying to find a way to fix the blame of the flood on the enemy as well as the neglect of some of the scouting parties.-

" It was about twelve thirty in the afternoon five days ago, November the 13th on Wednesday when I tried to telegraph something to the Mayor of the city of Sperryville some order that I wished immediately carried out. The operator of Sperryville, was was cheerfully ticking away the answer to me, and she surprised me by saying she was wiring from the second floor and that the water was was gaining steady. I did not know what she said, or understood her words and said "

" What water? Is the pipe bursted in your room.?"

" No" she answered to my consternation. " The whole city is flooded. I am frightened and ma many of the houses around here are flooded even up to the first floor windows."

I believe this was evidently before the dam was bursted, for I said something to her to encourage her, and yet she was talking back to me as only a cheerful girl operator can when suddenly my skilled ears caught a sound on the wire made by no human hands. At two oclock generals the girl was there at her duty, and five minutes later wemight as well have asked the very grave to talk to us. I believe the fires wires had either grounded or the house had been swept away by the flood, no one knows which now. The next day when my army awoke from the nights rest and prepared for the advance which I planned I found to my surprise surprise a sea of water before us where before there had been dry lands and beautiful farms. The water was full of wreckage and floating houses, and my soldiers picked up thousands of people who had been drowned. We too were marooned by the flood for five days though our camps were never reached. "

Indeed general Vivians army had been about half way surrounded by the flood but it remained with the purpose to do all the rescue work possible. Colonel Anton Adrotia saw several men women and children floating down on the flood half frozen with the upper part of their clothing covered with ice and though he faced the same danger as they he called a squad of men to him, and they plunged into the raging torrent and after desperate work brought the men women and children half frozen and dead to the shore,. They were then stripped of their clothing and snow was rubbed desperately on their bodies untill they were revived and then other care was taken of them.

While this was going on other soldiers thousands of which thronged the shore of the flood saw the upper story of a big wooden house float by, on which floated two women, five little girls, two boys and two nuns and one priest. The ol soldiers plunged in after them and after most difficult work in which two of the soldiers were injured and had to be rescued themselves succeeded in saving these also.

Elsewhere soldiers managed to save three hundred people who were taken care of immediately. At Hollyquarters six men, fourteen women, and nearly fifty children were seen floating down on ice covered drift and wreckage. The masses of debris commenced to part and by desperate efforts the men succeeded in getting the children on a big floating tree, which just then washed in close to the shore. A soldier aided by others yelled at to them to keep up their courage that they would do their best to bring them saftly to shore. Then a long rope was thrown out the soldiers advising each one to grab the rope as it was enrolled, and then the soldiers would pull them all ashore at once. This was obeyed and about fourty to fifty soldiers began pulling on the rope and had them just about half way across when a floating house struck the rope. The rope was cut in two and in a second the horrified soldiers saw al all of those whom they tried to save plunged into the seething waters, being carried to their d a deathes deaths.

Elsewhere all along the shore of the flood as far as the news of the Wednesdays disaster was spread people from towns and villiages everywhere not hit by the inundation thronged the shore despite bad weather and the severe cold, arriving anxiously and like fiends to rescue as many of the victims as possible, exposing themselves to all kinds of perils. Most people probably during a flood would be there just for curiousity too besides for rescue but not these. The flood was a horror for them and their only one desire was to save the victims if possi ble possible.

Charles Mac-parlenia of the city of Glendalerburg distinguished himself by his bravery. He was a messenger on the Aronburgs Limited which was to pass this point at this time but which stalled by the big flood had to turn back at Germman hollow.

As the long train passed a point where the water was full of struggling persons, a woman and two children floated in near the shore. The train was stopped, and Mac-parrenia undressed, jumped into the cold water despite a zero weather, and in two trips saved both mother, father and the children. The very men passengers of the train mostly soldiers and private citizens did their best to rescue the other v victim victims in the water but succeeded only in rescuing three out of hundreds as they could not be reached. The Famious Aronburg Limited pulled in at Big Girl Knool at 9:30 9 - 30 oclock in the evening of Thursday November the 14th sixteen hours late and trainmen said or were notified by the train president that further progress south of Big Girl Knool was utterly impossible. The greatest excitement prevailed at this place, and thousands of citizens from Big Girl Knool had left the city on boats and the like to get to the shore of the flood and help the others there in their desperate effort to save the poor unfortunates that were being hurled to eternit eternity on the rushing torrent. The tidal wave of the flood struck Big Girl Knool just after dark and in five minutes the Aronburgs Sun River rose from sixteen to one hundred and fourty feet, and the waters spread all over the country around Big Girl Knool and people in the city went boating for victims that were being carried into their very srette streets and to head off wreckage from their basements.
All men citizens of Big Girl Knool that could immediately left the city to go to rescue work, and reaching the main flood houses began floating down and clinging to the ice covered debris and half frozen themselves were men w women and children shrieking piteously for aid. A large number of the citizens at once gathered on all bridges and places of advantage not injured by the flood and they were reinforced by those from Big Girl Knool. Many of the men and even women who came also had ropes and these were thrown down into the boiling waters as many of the persons drifted by and frantic almost insane efforts were made to rescue as many of the poor victims as they could. For an hour and three quarters all efforts were absolutely of noavail.

But at last when the rescuers were about giving up all hope a little twelve year ol old girl with her smaller brother clutched tight in her arms who was astride of a ice covered shingle roof managed to catch hold of one of the ropes. She caught it under her left arm and holding onto her brother was lifted up and managed to keep hold and was successfully pulled on the bridge amid the cheers of the onlookers.

The little girls name was Angeline Nelsen and her rescuer was a Aldermen of the city of Big Girl Knool named Antonio Germia. The little girl was taken to Rome and cared for in a home for children. Her story of the frightful calamity is as follows;

I and my brother are orphans. We were in a big orphan asylum in Sperryville, and shortly after twelve oclock after we all had said our Grance after meals and started to leave the big dining room there was a terrible noise of roaring waters and crashing of wreckage, and a tumultious screaming of people and other sounds. We looked out the window and saw crowds of persons running fast in all directions, some climbing from one roof to another, and far off a big green something moving toward us like the wind. A part of it seemed to turn over and became as a white cloud cloud with parts shooting high in the air. The Matron of the asylum told us not to mind as the flood would never rise very high. But soon we saw many houses being swept away the noise was like a tornado striking the city, and then we all became panic stricken and many of us ran to the floors above but how many got caught and drowned I know not . The house was three stories a big wooden one and we were at last forced to the top one. In my fright I jumped on a big trunk. The water then poured into that room too and kept rising and the trunk was soon afloat, and was gradually lifted up.

Then the air in the room grew cold, and I had a sensation that told me the house was moving like a swift boat. Still the trunk kept rising and pressed me hard against the ceiling.

At last I managed to push off the plaster and a section of the roof gave way. Then suddenly I found myself on the roof, a flat one and was carried as swiftly down on the flood as if I had been on a very fast steamer. It was so snowing so hard outside you could not see a hundred feet ahead of you, and the zero cold wind was blowing a hurricane and it often almost blew me off the roof. After a short while when the storm grew worse the roof commenced to part and I was afraid I was surely goi going to be drowned but just then another house with a smalting roof rammed mine and hung on long enough to allow me time to crawl on it without gettingmyself wet and it floated down untill nearly dead with cold and covered with snow I was saved. Now I managed to save my brother through it all I knew not but I knew that as I ran I grabbed him and then we were together on that roof. After I was freed from the water swept house I did not see the rest of the children survive. The Matron of the Home was on a tree but she too must have been drowned or frozen to death as the waters were rising terribly fast and it was awfully cold. The scenes around me was horrible. Thousands of live bodies struggling in the water, and even corpses and jams of wreckage were floating down as far within sight e as the blinding snow would allow us to see all floating down with me and away from me.

I would hear many of these persons shriek and then they would disappear.

All along the shore were immense crowds of people who were trying to save us, but they couldde nothing and only a few were caught.. We even floated past the christian camp and soldiers tried to get us but failed."

Indeed this little girls story would be but one incident and shows what happened to more than one orphan asylum and all its inmates. According to this story then God only would have known what had happened to the many thousands who were in the path of the rushing waters and who could not be rescued by the crowds on shore.The flood by the 15th friday had become so extensive that all communication by rail and wire had been utterly cut off and it was impossible to get anything in the way of news, even by meagre details.

Emperor Vivian himself and even his fair daughters, Violet, and her sisters, witnessed the unparralleled unparalled horror which occured at the long bridge which crossed the widened Aronburgs run at this point and which was too high above the water to be injured with the flood and which was crowded with citizens and soldiers combined all bent upon rescueing people who floated by. Violet and her sisters were right in th the middle of the bi bridge with their father, and saw a young man, six women and four children coming down the river on a large section of snow covered flooring. From far off on the shore a long rope was quickly thrown to them but this theythad failed to catch. When nearing the long bridge Violet and her sisters noticed the man point tward the children and women first, who it is supposed were his wife mother and sisters, and daughters. He was seen to instruct the women and children how to catch the rope which being held by men of course was being lowered from the bridge by Violet herself. Down came the raft with a rush. The brave man stood with his arms around his mother and wife. As they swept under the bridge he reached up and seized the rope telling his wife to hold on to him while he held with his mother with the one arm. This was obeyed but the rope broke and the two fell back on the raft. Seeing that they could not be rescued here some one on the other side with a rope was notified but too late. The current washed the frail craft in tward the bank and the young man was able tosize hold of the branch of a large tree. He held on wit with his hands and rested his feet on a pile of driftwood. A piece of floating roof struck the drift sweeping it away. The young man hung with his body submerged in the water, tortured by wind and blinding snow which shook the tree fiercely.

The young man had before this r placed the others in the tree and the wind forced another bigammount of drift which soon collected and hewas enabled to get another secure footing. The fury of the wind however increased howling like a cyclone and two floating houses came together with a resounding crash smashing each other and a portion of this wreckage floated swiftly down stream striking the tree with its occupants and washing it away. All were thrown into the water and were drowned before the scores of thousands of horrified spectators on both shores of the flood and on the bridge. Violet and her sisters hid the sight from their eyes by covering their faces with ther their hands.

Alittle later a woman with one child was seen to pass under the same bridge clinging to the roof of a coal house.The Vivian Girls managed themselves to lower a rope to her but the woman shook her head and refused to desert her child. Yet it was rumored that both were saved by the soldiers further down, a few miles below the big bridge.. A later report said the soldiers succeeded in rescueing quite a number of people from the flood, women and children.One man succeeded in getting out of the water unaided, and all these were kindly taken care of by the soldiers in the camp.

Sixteen little girls who by the appearance of their clothing were from an orphan asylum passed under the bridge just before dark. One of them was kneeling on a part of a large door and begged them to save her. Every effort was made to rescue them as and as good luck would have it they were.Yet the piteous appearance of these little orphans brought tears to the eyes of many.Nearly all long tnight long as stormy and cold as it was the soldiers stood about the bridge or on it, the torrent rushing past with a loud roar incessantly carrying with it, whole houses parts of houses, furniture, large drifts and trees and human beings . But the flood had evidently increased in its force up the valley for those on the bridge noticed it was twice deeper than before.No more living persons were being carried past, they were onpy on only cp corpses. Many of the soldierd used lantrens and remained along the bunks of theflood and on the bridge untill by day break it rose so nigh as to drive them further back and all the other others off the bridge a part of which was also soon swept away.

When this great overwhelming flood swept through all the streets of Perry ville like the waves did at Lisbon the people further in the town who had any chance to escape ran hither and thiter in every direction, many making for the highest parts of the houses and on roof tops, and saw with unspeakable horror a cront of foaming waters as high as the highest house tops was roaring down upon them from two sides and down from and through the Aronburg's run, and all strove madly to get out of its way but what good did it do. Many foolishly in panic and terror and mad with fright dived into cellars and basements of the houses or took

refuge on house tops and telephone and telegraph poles and also on high trees though this surely was certain death. Others got up on the roofs of their houses and tried to clamber over the adjoining roofs to places of safty but the flood did not give them a minutes time. The majority on the out kirts of the city made for the hills which girt the city like mountenous seas but of the people who tried to flee to the hills the waters caught them all its its rushing torrents. Hundreds clung to big trees and roots and pieces of debris which had temporialy lodged near the bare banks but were swept away. No one hardly escaped and those that did manage to save them selves done it my miracles. And yet these people either fro e froze to death while looking for shelter on the hillsides, or they managed to find farm houses which sheltered them. There was a great fear of going back to the vinicity of the terrible flood. And even the people whose houses the waters did at sweep away began to think of Perryville as a city buried n beneath a big sea.

When most of those rescued were brought to the christian lines,, on the day after the disaster had receded a good deal(five days after) they had to put in in put up in tents, old army huts, sheds, barns and country houses. Most of them had to sleep without any covering on them, and were almost half frozen in their wet clothes, and the soldiers had to supply them with their own rations. The women and childrenare housed as far as possible by the army in as many tents as could be spare spared and some idea of the extent of the wreck of the city of Perryville may be gathered from the fact(according to this story only that of a city they might have had as many buildings as Chicago and which may have covered as much ground had only three hundred and sixteen buildings wholly uninjured and of others left standing about 10,000 to these were too badly wrecked to afford habatation...

The survivors,(those who had been rescued) were dazed, many were insane because of what had happened. Many went about helpless through the company streets in the bitter below zero Wather weather making vague inquiries about their friends and relatives and hardly feeling the desire to eat anything.

To make matters more unusual for the description of the flooddafled flood be'll tell something about the many fatal wreckage locks. as they can afterward be called(whether they like to be or not) and which caused such unspeakable horrors horrors which would terrify the supernatural beings themselves to itness witnesss and which was described by Jennie Vivian herself as she and her sisters saw one float in close to the shore, and where soldiers by the hundreds worked madly like insane demons to rescue those still alive;;

" We Princesses with our Father and thousands of soldiers were on a long bridge which crossed the Aronburgs run below "Perryville and whose resistance to the full force of the torrent which reached its height on Sunday the 17th was the matter of no so much talk among among the whole army, was a noble flu four track structure of steel wood and iron, one hundred feet wide on top, one hundred and thirty three feet high above the river, and condi consisting of steel skew spans of six hundred and fifty six each. It still remained wholly uninjured, and yet we believe it remained so because of the accident of its height and edition, and not only to its strength, although it is of great solidity. But the torrent did not rise high enough to do any damage to the bridge, and had it rose above it s we believe it would have swept it away as if it had been built of card board leaving no track behind, but fortunately for usthe flood remained even at its heightway below the level of the upper spans of the bridge, and therefore we and the soldiers had been on it the first day, though we did not go on u during the remainder of the flood as we were afraid to take any chances.

During the late afternoon of the 13th on a Wednesday at about 2.30 2:30 to see a large mass of wreckage coming in tward the shore about one third the width of the roaring flood it being as we observed one inextricable mass, and moving tward the shore with the speed of the flood with the force of tens of thousands of tons and moving forward also at nearly sixty miles an hour, driving the soldiers back because of a fear of the resulting crash when it should ground.

We quickly managed to leave the bridge and with many o soldiers following us ran down to the scene and were within close view of the debris. We were surprised to note as it came in nearer that its spoils consisted of all the trees the flood had touched in its whole course so far, with trifling exceptions, all being the most larges of trees as if a big forest had been torn up(they being firs and pines) all of which we noticed were stripped of their needles and bark and small limbs almost at once by the force of the waters, and all the houses from some tyickly settled town from which we knew not where, hald half the human beings, and all the animals we can think of in a city, man, hundreds of miles of telegraph wiring, mingled with strong poles, many miles of track and track material, rails and all, many locomotives, railway cras and those of freight, pig iron, stones, earth grave, big steam boilers, steam engines belonging to factories, all kinds of heavy machinery, and other spoils of some large town.

All this which had been accumulated into one inextricable mass of materials and which were moving tward us was on fire in the interior where the flood had not made it wet or where the swirling snow of the blizzard did not penetrate.We could

see that hundreds if not thousands of human beings dead or alive or frozen had been caught in it, and as we looked a closer we saw that many were caught by the lower par part of the body only. We cannot dare to describe the go groans and cries and screams which came from that vast holocaust for nearly the whole night as it remained ground-ed near shore, it being something almost unbearable to listen to, yet which could not be escaped as we watched and directed the hundreds of soldiers who worked madly insanely in their efforts to rescue those still living. Il attempts were made and though many were saved, hundred undoube undoubtedly suffered a slow death by fire yet we girls cannot dought doubt that the vast ma,ority of the men women and chilc children in that fearful jam which covered fully thirty or more acres were already dead when the fire began though it was fiercely afire when it floated down toard us.

This wreckage was floating down toard joan city and Schloedertown which we heard was also flooded and fina, finally disengaging from shore it broke away and floated toard the bridge untill it got stuck there.

There is no one living who can ever know the real horrors of this disaster unless they saw the burning people and debris which lodged against the spans of the steel bridge as we Princesses did and which we will never forget in our lives.

t would take them to witness the horrors of the scene to fully realize the nature of the awful affair. As soon as possible after it smashed against the spans of the bridge and remained there we again hastened to the end of the bridge where it stuc stuck.

More people were struggling in those blazing ruins than we could count, and imploring and shrieking for aid, and begging the soldiers to shoot or release them. Frantic soldiers by hundreds stood at the end of that fiery furnace that was slowly heating like live coals and incinerating human beings before our very eyes. Every soldier was as anxious to save these poor victims as we would have been to save our very father and mother had they been there, and raved and cursed, and prayed, and heaped imprecat ions upon the enemy untill the air shook with the noise. There was a military system an organized effort to release these pent up persons, and shrieking time and again we would command;

" Go to that place, go get that little girl out, for God's sake get her out" referring to some little child we wanted to see saved. Under the circumstances it was necessary to secure organized organization, and seeing that several Landelinian prisoners refused to join in the work of re rescue when ordered at another point to be attacked by the rescuers, the soldiers advanced upon them yelling like demons, threatening to bayonet or threw them into the wide sea of raging waters. Scared almost to death by the fury of the Abbieannians they finally obeyed.

The soldiers were making every desperate effort to save every person that could be saved and we girls have the satisfaction of knowing that at least fully two hundred were saved from cremation before the big raft floated away again to the middle of the stream and under and past the main under span of the long bridge.

We watched as the men attempted to rescue the little girl I first mentioned. They attempted frantically to extricate her, and succeeded in releasing every limb but her left arm. For three hours they labored, and every moment the fury of the wind and snow storm hindered their progress while the singing under fire kept coming nearer and nearer. I was on the point several times of ordering the soldiers to chop her arm off for it would have been much better to save her life, poor litk little kid even at that less than have her burn to death right before our eyes.

Fortunately God must have heard our prayers for this was not necessary and just before the wreckage started away, from the bridge she was released. "

The flood and fire claimed among its victims not only the living but the dead. many handsome coffins were found in water tossed wreckage floss in various windrows of charred wreckage. In i inside could be found bodies of women men or children even to mere babies but so scorched about their head and faces or elsewhere as to be beyond identification.

The believe is that the flood may haveo swept everything from the graveyards of the cities and towns and most of the floating debris on top even in spite of the blizzard being partly consumed by fire which also destroyed partly these wooden coffins. As the bodies never were reclaimed they had to be buried u in the unknown fields. Sperryville proper is in a large basin formed by the junction of the Aronburg Run, and the almost equally large Sunbeam Creek flowing into the now big flood from the south just ten miles below Big Girl Knool. As many bridges crossing the latter stream was hermetically sealed by the tons and tons of r wreckage hurled against them by the flood and the adjacent embankment formed a second dam about fifty or more feet high, Sperryville serving as a bed of a reservoir which the reader should judge may have been nearly large enough to hold the entire contents of the big lake above, despite the fact that it was covered at the outbreak by two feet and a half of snow.

One big offshoot of the main torrent was deflected southward by the Aronburg Run river and went tearing through and over the dikes and heading on toard Schloederto Schloedertown and t aring through the heart of the more southerly part of the city of Sperryville, and still another section of the flood was split off from from the main torrent further down, but in the main the direct force of the torrent did not strike the southern part of the city. It first struck against that immense walled up

jam of wreckage on the north side of the city, and thus lost most of its fierce energy flowing thence southward in a heavy heavy rushing sea and spreading fiercely all over the country w tossing houses all about in the most fantic fantastic way. About half the loss of life was in Sperryville for all Sperryville speedily became an immense lake fourty or more feet deep, and stayed so for nearly three days and nights, and it was here and not in the direct path of the flood that all rescue of people from roofs and floating timbers was able to be accomplished, as not h nothing of the kind could be possible in the main flood itself.

Likewise after the break in the embankment of the big bridge mentioned by the Vivian girls had occured, the flood onthe third day began to recede from Sperry ville and the two other big flooded cities, it was in these districts whieftly that people were carried off down stream on l floating wreckage, and where on Sunday the flood rose the deepest at Schloedervitown while it was receding from Sperryville. All that came within direct path of the flood was fast within the jams of floating wreckage.

The existance of this temo temporary sperryville reservoir naturally broke the continuety of the flood discharge, and transformed it into something not greatly different from an ordinary but swiftly moving inland sea, and which created such long drawn out horrors which stated in proceeding chapters occured in Schloedertown and other places. Schloedertown j just fifteen miles or more below that long bridge mentioned by the Vivian girls was just as badly wrecked as Sperryville but in not so quick a time, with a greater loss of lives, but inthe main from joan city and Schloedertown tow down the flood ceased to be so very destructive!

Itlook out every bridge it came to except the long one, for one hundred and fifty miles, man made many stream stream s become seas and washed away tracks of thirteen railroad lines, and millions of cars freight and passenger, and many expensive heavy locomotives, and did other unusual damage, but the Sperryville "Reservoir saved hundreds of thousands of lives belowe blow it by equalizing equalizing the flow, and preventing Big Girl Knool city from being flooded as ex-ceedingly bad as was expected.

Hunson Slater who was a conductor in charge of one of the Pullman cars of the leading Aronburg Limited train, that isthe first section which was caught in the flood at Sperryville told a thrilling story of his experience.

His train with two others had stopped at different points of the upr Sperryville country station opple opposite a big round house large enough to hold about nearly two hundred engines. He saw the immense flood of water coming and described it as having an appearance of a long line of highmountains moving toard him with the very speed his own train could run, andemaking a terrible roar ad it as it advanced.

He immediately ran into his car and shouted fo to all his passengers to run for their li ves while beyond the engineer made frantic efforts to back the train to higher ground. One of the passengers connected with government duties at Angelinia Agathia was traveling from Sacremento Abbieannia with his wife and three children aged four, six and eight.. This passenger was engaged in getting his wife and otherchild off the car and the conductor himself grabbed up the two remaining children, and with one under each arm started for the highest ground he could reach i with the roaring wall of water right at his very heels. He managed to run a distance distance of only fourty yards and barely managed to place his two charges on safe ground before the flood swept past him with the noise of a rushing tornado.

Mr Slater declared that he could never tell how many lives were lost on this ill fated train. Every passenger car except the one in the rear which were carried away were crowded with passengers men women and children and quite a number of soldiers, and two Counts, and the President of the state of Angeline Vine and he believed all these had perished. At least about two hundred were drowned. A long freight train was between the first section of the Aronburg Limited and the flood on an adjoining track and the flood carrying the freight train before it hurled it against the passanger train and thus all cars except one disappeared into the flood but the baggage car and the engine were lifted clear out of the water and landed most violently and almost in the fashion of a thrown or kicked football on the other side of the flood.

Maybe some idea can be known of the force and speed of the terrible flood from Mr Slatters statement(providing he was not exaggerating) that all the engines of the round house, and large sections of the round s house itself, beside the big heavy turn table swept furiously past him almost clear out of water as if they were boats their many tons in weight not being sufficient to take them beneath the surface. Even to make things more surprising Mrs Vivian the Empress of Abbieannia who was traveling from Pandora Abbieannia to Angelinia Agathia had a wonderful escape. The couch she was in was caught in the swirl and hurled about six miles below Sperryville clear on dry land bottom side up and though all the passengers were drowned or killed she alone was not even injured although all of her clothing was torn from her person and she was providentially thrown by the angry waters clear of the rushing flood against a bigthrong of anxious frantic people on the opposite shore accidentally knocking a number down. But she was rescued and taken care of.

She was provided with a soldiers uniform and rode into Big Girl Knool on another train thus arrayed.Her sister when the flood started made an attempt to leave the rear car on which she rode, and then fearing to venture out into the flood returned to the inside of the car. When the water subsided slightly the crew rushed to the car expecting to find her dead but fortunately the water had not gone high enough to drown her and she was all right though greatly frightened. However she displayed a rare amount of fore thought inthe face of this dire danger, having tir tied securely around her waist a piece of her clothing on which her name was written in indelible paint. She had fully expected that she would be drowned, and did this in order that her body if found might be identified, and Emperor Hanson notified of his loss.

When the water was still high Conductor Bat later made an attempt to get back to his car from the hills, but after wading up to his arm pits in water, he was forced by the tre treacherious current to return to safer ground..... ...

The last train to which the Sunbeam Creek permitted the use of the tracks of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora railroad between Sacramento and Angelinia Agathia rolled into Big Girl Knool City at Midnight on Sunday the 17th of November.. On account of the flood it had become from the Second section of the Aronb ur Aronburg Limited train to a nondescript train, and the train had never stopped at so many wayside stations before in its aristocratic life, and which had been cut off the main Aronburg Limited at Pandora junction to be taken back to Sacramento Abbieannia.

The rest of the train had started from Evangeline St Clare at about Two o'clock not for further transportation as that was impossible because of the flood but to take to shelter as many of the refugees of the flood as could be picked up at these way side stations. The Vivian Girls took the chances to ride to Big Girl Knool on this train and by them it had been changed from the Aronburg Limited to the Sperryville bathtub.

Indeed no trains name ever fitted it better for it had swam without accident through seventy seven miles of water on its slow way, watering water differning in depth above the tracks from six inches to four feet. The seventy seven miles of water covered the track between Chamberlane and Big Girl Knool. Further on the tracks had be been entirely washed away. When the war correspondent train touched with the morning dailies and to some extent the men who make them, dashed drippl drippingly into Big Girl Knool at half past eight in the morning of Monday the 18th it had only encountered sino not a river, but the " Atlantic Ocean in Calverinia"

The passengers of this latter train stated that for some reason or other there was a great increase in the Sunbeam Creeks overflow, and that for some reason or other the water was thick with wreckage, house tops and more bodies of drowned people than ever seen in a battlefield.Yet this was the first reports of the increased flood whichhad reached beleagured Big Girl Knool during the day, and the express started out from Chamberlane with two immense engines, 11,101 and 12,905 towing it and a fair chance of reaching Angelinia Agathia on time in spite of the water car over the tracks.

This was a time when the Vivian Girls on board the train observed the flood close while on a swimming train.. a train which as it seemed might as well have tried to cross the Atlantic Ocean.The original four miles and three quarters of overflow--- caused by the back waters of the Evangeline St Clare River---- as passed without any unusual incident though the passengers saw wreckage and countless bodies floating past them. The water was up to the bottom steps of the car platforms and the go pilot of engineer of the leading 'Puffer' threw to each side a fine billow of yellow water sending an immense swell like that of a river streamer passing Angelinia Agathia in an among the floating out houses of big Girl Knool and submerged slag heaps of the surburbs of the city and bringing cheers from scores of the mends who watched the trains slow ad vadvance from their second story windows and forget the condition of their first floor furniture and other property in their excitement of watching theamphibious prowess of the Aronburg Limited.

" We have seen the worse of this flood so far" said Violet to a couple of excited women passengers as the last three fourths of a mile of billions was thrown from the pilo pilot of the leading engine..

" Yes we have seen the worse of it" answered a conductor who had overheard it her" but I believe the train will have to wait here a little while, for the fires are almost gone lo out.

So 11,101 and 12,905 stood puffing and panting for a long while on the high track while the cold winds made coating of ice on the lower portions of the coaches and the baffled river rolled its burden of driftwood and other wreckage wreckage sullenly southward on their right and left.The dry ground lasted just about long enough to give the long train a quick impetus for another header into the Overflow of the Sunbeam Creek, and it was into the Sunbeam Creek that the header seemed to be taken this time.It was no longer a question of an overflow of a creek in a long railroad cut for the f billows of the leading engine swept not inamong overturned out houses and surbmerged fro ice covered slag heaps but on

the broad coffee colored bosom of the river to be broken into a hundred thousand chop waves among the cars churning driftwood. The people in the second story windows forgot to cheer, and the people in the coaches forgot to k joke especially on the the same part, and tofret onthe women while even Violet Violet and her sist while Violet and her sisters were nervious and kept their eyes on the water and the movement of the train. It was a curious and ticklish sitiat situation. The train was running slowly very slowly. The wheels were out of sight, and the rushing waters was swirling among the trucks and lapping at the already ice coated platforms. The only sign of land locomotion about the Aronburg Limited was an audible one, a watery pounding and rumbling of the wheels on the hidden tracks.

The Aronburg Limited looked like a long broad red river serpent wriggling on its belly down along the green watery flood. Gradually there was a simultaneous though not concerted movement among the passengers including Violet and her sisters. They began crowding to windows of the ocare coaches or platforms and looking anxiously toard the land side. Suddenly a breakman breakman broke the queer silence in a voice which had just the least crescendo of excitement in it.

" If you people don't keep quiet and remain in your seats we can't do anything to bring the train through" he shouted.

The demand was a little absurd, the direction of a land coxwain to " trim ship- Still it had its uses for it relieved the tension which everybody felt and no one acknowledged. The passengers retired from the platforms and returned to their seats. joking began again among the men and fretting among the women and crying among the frightened children. Anyhow there had not been much fun looking toard the landside for what had appeared to be a recession of the waters when looked at from the train platform or windows was merely a new swelling of the stream from the overflow of another river which parallels the railroad for many mil s at that point.

All at once the train which had been moving more slowly for each of a good fourty minutes, stopped short. It seemed as if 11,101's sharp nose had scented danger like a sensitive horse, and panting refused to go further. Then the engine crews were seen by the passengers to leap from their cabs tigh deep in water and begin hauling at some submarine squeam obstacle.

" Driftwood" said the same breakman who had commanded quiet. " The water is a perfect lumber boom for wreckage."

So it was. A train stopped by driftwood..it was floating all about and threatened to impede the progress of the Aronburg Limited train altogether. Fence rails from farm far up country farms, planks from dismantled houses and signal stations; platforms all along the line, railroad ties innumerable, brush branches and even small trunks of trees floated against the wheels with disjected stacks of green wheat and other ruined crops upon the ever rising flood of the river which received the waters from the Aronburg Run flood.There had been some dry land in sight just beyond Forster station but as sure as guns were iron and floods were floods the land was fast disappearing. The inhabatants of the drowned lands, who appeared to take the drowning easily, though no such drowning had been known to them in more than a century had been in large numbers despite the severe cold weather keeping company of the train and ice floes for the last six miles in skiffs and punts and other small boats. They rowed close to the cars and towed away the larger drift. They were entirely on life saving service but nevertheless also there was a bit of wreckage in their composition. They towed every wreckage that could be used over into their front yards, and anchored them closely and tightly to their ice covered windo blinds.

Finally the straining backs of the engine crews gave one mighty tug at the hidden obstacle. A huge platform plank floated loose from 11,101 and 12,905 shrieked triumph with her whistles.The wheels began to churn the brown water with yellowish white and 11,101, and 12,905 finally after half a day of traveling in the flood ran up on dry ground like the eagle in the sun to whom the Irish poet compared the Irish troops at Fontenoy.

And as they did it so the clatter of a soldiers train was heard from the south, and a loud sound of cheering. A single engine drawing three crowded suburban carsish shot around what you would call it a bend and run with great speed into the torrent out of which section number two of the Aronburg Limited had just emerged.

" They'll never get throughthe floods." was the unanimous comment of the Vivian girls, and their verdict seemed to be confirmed officially by the very breakman who had been excited.. He stood in the door of the car and shouted;

" This train will be requested by Emperor Vivian by wireless to stop at all small wayside stations between Chamberlane and Big Girl Knool to take in as many refugees as can be encountered. They are to be transported to Angelinia Agathia to night."

A lone Angelinian scout who was above the dunfer line on the left bluff above the city of Sperryville, and who saw the first rush of the death wave, said to Emperor Vivian that he at first believed it was proceeded or preceded by a peculiar phenomena which he at first thought was a volcanic eruption started right from the surface of the earth near the walls of the big dam....He declared that a few minutes before the walled sea of water had startedfrom the f dam there was a tremendous eruption of earth and smoke in the lower part of the wall. He said he sawthe

fragments of the wall rise high in the air, there was an awful flash of fire and the next moment saw two lines of flame down through the big white stone wall of the dam in different directions followed by greater eruptions which shook the ground and affected his ear drums with the din; and the wall was apparently torn to pieces torn to pieces and collasped. The next minute with a roar like thunder the water came pouring out and he said he remembered nothing further as the noise of the explosions rendered him in a daze.That there really were more than one explosion that wrecked the dam, even the cause of the fires in the floating wreckage and of the burning of Schloedertown is explained. Light frame buildings in Schloedertown saved in from the concussion of the distant explosion and set on fire by heated stove s stoves were picked up bodily while all aflame and tossed on top of the water and formed into wreckage drifts without the fire being extinguished.

A man was rescued alive from the attic of a house into which the torrent hurled her when she was swept from her wrecked convent. The house had floated from what was formerly Lande street "erryville n to the very suburbs of ig Girl Knool. The sister said her experiences had been terrible. She said she saw unknown thousands of men women and children floating down the torrent to meet their death in the fury of flood and blizzard and cold wave many praying, while others had actually become raving maniacs.

One of the queerest sights in the center of Gerryville in the houses left standing after the flood receded and from over was a four story brick residence, standing with one wall the others having disappeared completely, leaving the floors supported only by the partitions. In one of the upper rooms the searches searchers could see a mantle with a lambrequin on it and a wall clock stopped at about ten minutes and a half after twelve o'clock. In front of the clock was a statue of the Sacred Heart of Jesus; though from the marks on the wall paper the water had been over all these things.In the upper part of the town where all the buildings had remained remained and where the water went into the valley with more diminished force, many strange scenes could be observed: There many wooden houses were to be seen which were toppled over in various shapes and postures and left ripped open where they lay with all their contents gone. One of them was turned completely over and stood with its r roof stuck deep in the soil and its base in the air, and with its insides gutted.Out of this house, six women; and five men and ten children escaped safely and were but little hurt, although they were stood on their heads in the girl and then sucked at by the rush of water.

Very surviving house had its own story.. for from every one some one had been rescued from one which floated for fifteen miles a man escaped by chopping a hole in the roof. From another a woman leaped to the shore as it went whirling past and fell twenty two feet or more and escaped with two broken legs; and an arm; and all his teeth knocked out of his mouth.

Mother is said to have come all the way from the very near start of the flood and finally landed on the flats near the outskirts of Galveston still further south than Chamberlains is from Big Girl Knool. While perhaps a woman said the house as it floated past the suburbs of Big Girl Knool was within sight of occupants of higher houses and who threw ropes from second story windows but failed to reach her.

CHAPTER II N.....

A LONG CHAPTER OF THE SCHLOEDER TOWN O RROR OF NOVEMBER 13 1913
INCLUDING OF THE AWFUL FLOOD CAUSED BY THE EXPLOSION, BLOOD

FIRE AND EXPLOSION DISASTER, PERSONAL EXPERIENCES OF SURVIVORS
HORRIBLE BURYING OF THOUSANDS OF DEAD BODIES, AND EMPTY HOUSES,
A DANGER OF PESTILENCE THAT SO FAR DESAFING BODIES LAST UNBURIED
CAPTAINS OF SHIPS AND OTHER CRAFT COMPELLED BY SURVIVORS TO TOW DEAD BODIES
TO THE DEEPEST PART OF THE MIGHTY RIVERS.

A FRIGHTFUL explosion which occured near Lake Gilenin and which wrecked from the concussion he beautiful cities of Schloedar town and Sperry ville occured on the thirteenth of november in the year f of nineteen twelve early in the mor causing firstly the concussion of the ex plosionsmany thousands of lives to be destroyed by the falling of the wrecked houses on top of them and the destruct ion of a many millions of dolla r worth of property, and bursted the levees of the Nina nee lake whose floods soured through the country like a roaring tidal wave from the sea ravaging all that part of the country of Southwestern Calvertnia, drowning hundreds of thousands of people inil the towns and villages hatwere devastated and inf licting damage throughout the land which cost count less millions to repair and which eih with few exception have no parallel in the fiction history or any other.

When the explosion tore away the levees of the lake which was a broad one th e water poured from the immense openings like the greatest cat aaffalls that anyone can imagine ten times fatter and with greater force than the Niagara ora hundred time worse than of the floods thatensued from the bursting of the Dam at Johnstown, and the pouring torrents of water spreading over miles of country at once lashing its waves into a tremendous fury causing a wall of advancing waters to rise all but mountain height and then it was, that combining their forces the armor cus torrents of water added by swirling swirling tons of wreckage pounced upontheir prey.

Where the flood first struck, in the short space of four hours and a half the entire site of the wrecked cities of Schloeder Townand Sperryville and scores of others were covered by angry waters, while the current raced atthe rate of twenty miles an hour, all the business houses, public buildings, h churches residences charitable institutions and all other structures g gave way before the pressure of the flood waters, and the fierce onslaught of the windrows of wreckage borne down by the floods and the houses which did not crumble together or altogether were so injured in all cases thatthey would have to be torn down when the opportunity came/.

Indeed such nights of hours and days of quick anticipation as the unfortunate survivors were compelled to pass through could make the reader think of the experiences for one night that the people of Galveston passed through during the big hurricane nd flood thatoccured there! In the early afternoon when the torrents of water first bgan to rush into the streets of Schloeder town the people read residing in the lower quarters of the city were compelled to flee in fear and panic from their homes and sought the highestpoint of the city as places of refuge not even having time to take even the s allest articles i of the houses with them. But with a great noise the flood increased and increased until the evening set in and then as though possessed of a strange fiendish vindictiveness, hastened the speed of its rise and spreading fury and poured over the surface of the city, completely sub erging it------covering the most elevated ground to a depth of twenty feet, and the lower portion to thirty and fourty.

The force of the flood was equally collosant if not more fiendish and cruel and tore great buildings and beautiful homes to pieces in an hours to the, scatter scattering the debris far and wide and wide; telegraph and telephone and other wires were thrown down with the fall of the poles; all railway tracks and bridges; the latter connecting the city with the other on the opposite side of the river which ran into the lake--torn up and washed away, and the mighty tangled masses of wires, bricks, sections of houses, floating houses, sidewalks, fences and other things were hurled before the swirling currents; uniting a huge moving raft of All the debris before ev which everything went at its pressure.

A million people------men women and children crowded in terrors for four days and night a afterthe flood started the intense blackness of night added by awful thunderstorms and then cold waves and snow storms, the switching and lapping of the waves, the demoniac howling of the cold wave winds with temperatures ten blo w zero, and the indescribable and awful crashing, tearing and rending as the houses hundreds; hey thousands at a time were wrecked and shattered ever scrambled in their cats, on heaven knows how many frots to dea death in that dreadful calamity, where they huddled wet an forlorn in the top stories of floating houses and d ing instantly. Often do the freindly shelters where whole

families had taken refuge would be swept away plunging scores upon scores of help less ones into the swirling icy waters which flowed through every street of the town and many fathers and mothers were compelled to witness the agony of see ing their children drown, with no possibility of rescue whatever, hundreds by thousands lost their wives, and as many wives lost their husbands, and the flood elements and the fury of the November cold waves and blizzards were only merciful when they destroyed an entire family at one////////

All during th ese four frightful days and nigh ts of with every hour and gloomy dawn of the day breaking upon the horror stricken city, the entire population of the city of Schlesdar Town stood face to face with with grim death in all its most horrible shapes, t hey could not hope for anything more than the results of the awful flood and the cold weather and blizzards, and as they realized that with every passing moment many souls were being hurled into eternity in it at all wonderful that after the strain was over and all danger gone, and the flood had gradually subsided, reason among many should finally be unseated and thousands of men women and even children break into the unroaring agony of the insane////

And indeed not one inhabitant of the city of Schlesdar Town old enough to have any realization of the awful situation had any idea either thatthat death was to t be the fate of all before the end of the flood came, and when this long and weary suspense to which added, the frightful exposure to the full fury of the intense cold waves,storms and blizzards and the crushing pans of human souls went last broken by the subsidence of the flood thatmorning was not entirely welcome for the face of the sun was hidden by ugly and morose clouds from which fell at dra dreary intervals blowy and blinding snow flurries.

Any even countless thousands were swe lowed up during the nights of darkness and their bodies were either mangled and cut to pieces by the battering wreckage which had been tossed everywhere and left for the coming sunset to decompose in theslimy ooze deposited by the flood, or forced to follow follow the rushing torrents in their sullen retreatsinto the waters of the bloody rivers/rivers.

Dejection of all kinds and great despondency and even despair at hatred of the Glandelinian soldiery succeeded fright, the majority of all the best hum ness men of the city had suffered such losses thatthey were overcome by apathy, all the homes of the people were inruins total or partial, the streets after the flood were impassable, as the and the dead lay thickly on every side, all tele graph and telephones wit all their wires were down, and as miles and hundreds of miles of railroad tracks had disappeared and al bridges across the streams carried away there was no means of any communication with the outer world to be obtained not even by boat as even all crafts had been washed away or dep demolished/ by the floods. The stra strangest spectacle was then presented of the richest city of that part of Calverinia lying prostrate because of Glandelinian engineers blowing up the levees of the lake the inhabitants of the city hopeless and absol utely helpless, and more cruel will a prey to Glandelinian ghouls vultures, har pies, military thugs and thives and assassins and military outlaws of every sort its ravished people who survived starving and wi with the coming of the summer the danger of the many bodies becoming putrid and breeding pestilence/s

Floods which moved with th e appal speed and force of that which swept Schlesdar Town and Sperry ville and which were a common disaster in the greatest of all were ever known invariably originated because of the wicked designs of some general of a distant Glandelinian army ad the flood was started by the actual bursting of the levees of the big lakes of Calisia. In this particular instance the lake was situated sixty miles south of the city, and north of Sperryville. The advance of the flood at this point varies in breadth from sixty to several hundred miles and at the advancing rise was and at its advancing part was about seventy feet high like a advancing wall of wat water from the earthquake produced tidal wave rushing in from the sea/s.

The flood therefore which originated or which swept these two cities orihi originated at a considerable distance south of Schlesdar town. It first formed two waves of roaring water which as they progressed from the lake finally met at an angle and this caused the whirling motion of th e flood which finally spent its influence elsewhere. It is seldo that a flood originatin in this fashion moved so far over a flat stretch of stretch of land as did this on but it was not however unprecedent.The reasonthis flood reached so far a an Schlesdar Town was that the town is situated on a grad gradual slant of the Indianaipe s landscape and therefore the flood was forced to move twice as fast as it usually does over alevel piece of land.

This flood though it first spread in that direction missed the city of Chamberlane and Glorianna and therefore was deflected to the east. And c add to add to the horror of the flood, terrible snow-storms driven by a sixty mile an hour gale with cold waves prevailed in Calverinia and in all bd of the many districts just north of the course of the big flood, which seemed natural to occur during such disasterous if the very elements itself was takin part of the inhuman Glandelinian enemys ad about the two cities the condition of the

land were such that when the flood reached them they had no possible means of escape and hence the dire results.If t h ere had been chance for the flood waters to have further west nlon along its course the force would in all probabilities have passed the two cities giving those places no more than a severe shaking up or just pouring enough waters into the streets to go boating forwhich no one and no harm. In this event the worse effect w. ld in all probability have been flat only over farm lands and lumber woods not far off.

It was an absolute i mpossibility for the best ofall readers or writers to re form an idea of theextent and awful magnitude of the disaster within two weeks of its occurrance. The morning of the day when the dreadful flod had sub sided the streets of bot h cities were found clogged with masses of debris of all sort and thickly inter ingled with bodies, an indeed the surviving people of either Sperryville or Schlesdar T own could not hardly realize for three days what had really happened. In Schlesdar Town fourt y thousand houses had been entirely de olished and even then hardly a single survin surviving building in the city was either fit for habitation or for any other necessary purposes/s

The survivors were apathetic, they could be seen wandering around the wreck ed streets str streets in an aimless sort of way unable to do anything or even make preparations t to repair the great damage done. The day following the great disaster both ruined cit ies were practically inth the hands of the dangerous disguised Glandelinian vandal aries some of them Glandelinian child scouts who not only robbed houses and wreckage but the dead and mutilated the many corpses which they would find lying everywhere, ran thmaking he the business houses and all the residences, and creating a a terrific reign of terror which lasted until christian aries could come up close enough t take possession of the ruined cities and then until the officers inco mand of these aries sent large companies of men to patrull all the streets and ruins of the cities and to shoot to kill every vandal sighted whether he be a man or even a child scout. The generals of these aries who came up all the way from Dorothy Dorothy Gale city ordered out all the Regiments of the main Abilenan tan National National Guards and various associations of large and small business men also supplies men who assisted the soldiers in doint patrol duty inthe two cities and their suburbs.

Yet the depredations of this military lawless elements were of a most brutal and wicked character doing anything an thives to procure what they desired to carry on th e war for their most wicked of all causes. Thousands of unprotected women whether found upon the streets or even intheir hour houses or in hospitals were subjected to unspe unspeakable outrages and assault, and rubbed even of their very clothing and everything the robbers believed could be used for the sake of the wicked Glandelinian cause.

It seemed ev ry hour somewhere the very pedestrians were held up inthe very streets withcut mightor inthe broad daylight and compelled to give up all the valuables in their possession and the Glandelinians only returned to them what they felt sure they could not use for the sake of winning the war.

Even the bodies of the dead, whether men women or children were despoiled of everything and in their haste to secure the valuables the ghouls and Vandals would even cut up the corpses even cutting off fingers and hands to obtain the rings and bracelets and ther jewls jewlery and amputating the ears of women and children to get the earrings t hey were.

The majority of th ese Glandelinin Glandelinian their thieves belonged from the identifications found upon them from many various Glandelinian aries and were reinforced from Glandelinian desperadoes from the main aries, under the Yankeys, Federal, I ner Vriesia and so on we took advantage of the rush t these cities immediately after the flood disaster obtaining free transportationby military boats upon a pretense they were relief parties of christian soldiers going to these two cities for the purpose of working with th th e many relief part ies and the cause assignede for burial of the many dead.Indeed their outs rages became so unusually terribleand the people of the cities been s so terrified inconsequence of their awful depredations and even of the settling of the wreckage suffers at many places that the authorit ies of the city unable to cope with them most of even the officers of the police department having been victims of the flood an appeal had to be made to some near christian army and to their hird est general to send troops and pre procure the preservation of the order needed. General Vivian whose army at the time was said to have been close by was also implored to lend his aid in putting down these droves of lawless exiles and he accordingly sent all the men out of his army which he felt sure he could spare, as who had not failed in their courage inbie battles and other war squabbles.

However there was some considerable in getting the military to Sperryville and Schlesdar Town because of so many il miles of railroad had been washed away and because of the state of existing flood elsewhere an of forest fires,So the arch general being compelled to notify the military mobilization corps at Dorothy Glad city by wireless, but he general had nevertheless had ordered his men be sent on the way at one and wit instructions to promptly shoot all soldiers o matter

what uniforms they were found despoilin the dead and raiding ruined houses or seting the wreckage on fire. All of the Vampires were Glandelinians in all kinds o' of disguises all of them being as savage in their treatment of the dead and of their robbin the alive as the most abadoned of the other robbers we read so often about in the newspapers.

It tok the soldiers thus sent six days to get to the nearest of the two stricken cities and when they arrived there they were placed onduty on the following mornin, and before they had been an hour on duty had shot sixty of the disguised Glandelinian thugs who were executed on the spot when found in the act of such horrible robbery. And inevery instance these terrible human harpies were searched before being searched and inthair pockets were found jewelry and many other valuables ad in many cases important papers belonging to police officials and the like were found inthair possession. These were about fifty in number who had been despoilin the ruins of houses and the bodies of the dead found thickly intermingled with the wreckage and with exact promptness the soldiers had put these Gladelinian ghouls ad the like nder arrest and findin the proceeds of their strang robberies inthair possession lined them up in the middle of the street and without the slightest mercy shot every one of them. And in case where the villainous soldiers were ot killed at the first fire the commanding officer administered what we know in the ilitary as the "Coup de Grace".

However none of the Glandelinians thus captured begged for mercy, they were totally defiant and threatened that for every ghoul shot downthat many children would be massacred in revenge.

Whenone of the armies arived from Dorothy Gale city their soldiers took the same severe measures and the result was thatwithin fourty three hours the two cities appeared to be as safe as they had been before the floods. Even the soldiers nd those of the police who survivied arrested every person who acted suspicious and the surviving jails and the cells at police station were soon filled to overflowing. These people were deported as soon as possible and notified that if they dared to return they would be shot without warnin, ed treated as the very ghouls themselves. As Even the very temper of the surviving citizens of the two flood torn cities were such that they would not temporize in any one case with even those who were neither criminal spies or inclind to work.

Therefore every able bodied man in the two cities were immediately impressed for duty in relief and burial parties and wherever even a man or a womenrefused to do the work required she herself was deported, and the man shot. By the third morning after the flood all the men nd others required had been obtain d by co conscription and relief and burial parties were quickly filled to the measure deemed absolutely necessary, and also the work of the disposing of the many bodies of the dead administering to the wants of the wounded and sick and the clearing of the streets from debris was soon proceeding with satisfactorialy results.

The dead lay inthe r frozen waters and wreckage of the streets and vacant places by many hundreds all frozen bodies and it was somewhat fortunate that this did occur in winter for if it had beenhowever the hot sun no doubt doubt would have haven to show its natural effects.Then decomposition would have surely set inand no doubt the stench would have been so unbearable that the survivors would hav have been compelled to flee from the two cities. At first an effort was made to identify the many corpses but it was soon found that such work could not be proceeded wih wi with, as any delay only lost more time and surely would imperil the living and the nature of he city itself. Fears were entertained in regard of winter pestilence because of so many of the inhabants being exposed so long inthe open to the cold as already the people of the city had been taken ill by very severe colds and even deathly colds by scores my hundreds. It was absolutely difficult to obtain enough men to perform the necessary duty of burying so many bloated bodies that were frozen stiff and consequently the surthorities of the city ordered thatthe many dead be loaded on surviving barges, taken to the middle of the river or out to the main waters weighted and thrown into the wters/.

The very ground being wat ersoaked so thatit was i possible to even dig graves or trenches for the reception of the bodies also was ow frozen so deep that even otherwise digging was impossible although in many instances people were said to have buried relatives nd friends in their own yards and the ground surrounding their ruined residences.. Along the shre of the almosttotally emptied lake many hundreds of corpses were buried inthe sands ad grow ground but the ajority of the burials were by water and cremation oreration. By the third day twenty two thousand six hundred and sixty six bodies had been cast into the waters of the big river running past about thirty miles west of the flod, while about five thousand had been interred within the city limits. Precautions however were taken to mark the graves when the ground had dried sufficiently or thawed out sufficiently during some of the fall warm spells the bodies were removed and taken quickly to the various graveyards where after burial suitable memories were erected to mark their last resting places. No attempts were made at identificationafter the third third day, and only lists were simply made of the numbers of the victims.

Great difficulties were experienced in securing the right number of men to transportbodies to the river wharves were the barges and boats lay inreadiness and it was also absolutely an impossibility to get any one to touch the bodies of the waterlogged frozen victims because of their stark frightful appearance and had it not beenthat members of the soldiers volunteered their services the remains of these victims would have remained unburied for a longer time than they were. Finally however patice patience ceased to be a virtue and orders were given all the soldiers within the city to shoot any man who refused to help in clearing up these bodies and therefore the result was that atthe beginning of the fourth day after the big flood there was less delay inthe matter of disposing of so many of the dead...However in spite of the activities of the may burial parties the work of clearing up the streets of so many corpses was an unusually a most tedious one.

The forcast official of the Abbiennian War and other Bureaus at these two ruined cities made the follow following report about November the 23th on the flood to the Abbiennian Government;;;;

The local offices of the War, Weather and News paper bureaus recieved the first messages in regard tothe dreadful flood onthe early morning of November the 1912 thirteenth nineteen twelve at about four oclock in the morning. In the vinicity of the great lake of Gilesia there had been a series of greatexplosions whose very concussions had literally blown out windows of the two cities and wrecked a considerable number ofhouses, butthe flood took some time nevertheless to strike the city of Sperryville which through some mystery recieved the flood first, even though Schloeder powren,t really got the worse ifit. The flood was then moving southwestward over the farmli farming lands wiping out scores of farms and their families and destroying thousands of heads of cattle ad other live stock and sweeping away whole woods of trees and other materials before it, and also evens flooding the rivers till they overflowed. Each hour there after untill the flood struck the two cities, hasty warnin s were signalled by telegraph and phone and wireless by every kind of signal sation at ation giving the real progressive movemens of the gia gigantic flood. At noon the great flood had moved down over all portion of that section of Calverinia covering more than three hundreds of miles of lad engulfing three hundred small villiages nd hamletsand little towns in its path wiping out all their inhabitants ad was and was central off the Lucillia nickson region at about twelve thirty, when the flood beganto ent er the streets of sperry ville and drive the people to the upper storiesof their houses. At two oclock the flood had increased in energy and was still spreading out deeper ad deeper and that was whenthe entire city was in grave danger. The telegraph ad telephones at all offices in the city was busy untill the po poles and wires went doendown and the buildings had been enflooded to the very third floors, many then could not get the use of the telephones on account of the depth of the rushig waters, though earlier in the flood people had come to these offices and in numbers droves inquiring frantic ally about the conditions of the flood ad asking how severe it was going to be and where all the waters came from. At the same time the information had been given to all alike

" The flood is now spreading over the country for hundreds of miles around, the waters are now pouring into the city, and in c and increasing south of us therefore if you reside in low parts of th is city move tothe upper stories or by to escape by boat if such craft is found as it is probable the current will not have disasterous effects just yet."

But the unfortunate people had to pay prepare for the worse was which was to surely come and all the col consoling words that was givenby these offices had no effect upon the people ad when no informdomation could not be given out any frther terror prevailed in every part. Many Many of the local forcast officials and even the observers remained at some of the bigger offices hrough throughout the duration of the flood, although eventhese big buildings were flooded to the third floors and the officials were surrounded without food or warmpth during the cold weather which occured during the height of the flood. One of the forcast officials and his assistant took the chances to go out in the flood by a large row boat to take the depth of the flood at about four o oclock in the afternoon of the third day, and another observer had left after he sent the last telegram which could be gotten off, it being filed at Angelida And Agathia over the telegraph wires about five oclock the fourth day. All of the city was covered by the deeph waters by that day and another of the observers left for home at about six p m after he had done all he could as his own office was being wrecked ad police and wires were going down. The entire city was then covered with water water from twenty five to fourty feet deep. On his way home in a boat he saw thousnds of people surround in their upper stories of floating woodenhouses and he informed all he could that he was sure the worse was passed, and the people who could not hear his voice on account of the roar of the flood and and onaccount of the distance

he motioned them to remain remain within and not risk the dangers of exposures on the roofs, as a blizzard then was raging. The swift est pressure of the waters by observations of floating wreckage was about twenty eight miles per mile an hour at 8;IO p.m. on the fourty Nday but at some places the speed of the current was said to be greater th anthis, according to the speed of floating houses and wreckage that passed by. The depth of the water at that time however appeared to be slightly a lower stading from fifteen to thirty feet throughout th e highest parts of the city where before it was from thirt y to fourty feet, with the water pressure varying according t how the lad lay where the waters swept over. The highest pressure of the water by observating floating wreckage or by pressure tests was anty six miles an hour from the northwest on the third day of the disaster, ad the biggest houses were being crushed or moved from their their foundations or roomsbeng wrecked and turned inside out. At many parts of the city t he biggest houses fell in at this time and the pressure of the waters might have still beengr a greater when the depth of the water was at its height when the observer estimated that at some points even inside the city tward the center the water seemed to rush the wreckage by at a rate between one hundred and two or one hundred and thirty miles an hour with a roar that was almost deafening deafeningsIt was fortunte for the city city however that the waters did not advance like a tidal wave upon the city or otherwise the waters would have carried off more houses than it did. Also the observers believed from the records he managed to save that the flood moved over the land from its source inthe formation of a large triangler lake the center being at the point where the two cities were so hard hit.

The warnings of the signal stations were the means of saving many of the survivors but the flood was so severe however that it was impossible to prepare for such destruction. The signal station observers at Schloeder town to relieve the apprehension stated on November the 23th that the lake had beendrained of most its water, that a christian army was near by with icffficials to investigat investigate the causes of the explosions, and so far there was n indication indican indication of another such flood following.

The surviving people of these two cities did not of course awakenfrom sleep on the morning following the sudden abatement of the height of the flood, for they had not hardly slept the night s before because of t h e many weary hours of which every one of them had stood face t o face with death, ad kew knew that many thousands had yeilded up their lives, and that hundreds of millions of dollars worth of property had been destroyed.

There was not a single building which was not eith er entirely wiped out or severely damaged ad the people of the city literally lived in the valley of the shadow of death, helpless and hopeless, deprived of all hope and ambition merely witing for the appearance of the official death, roll ad and also fearing of the approach of rebel armies that takig taking d advantage of the flood might come upon the wrecked town and massacre or make slaves of what children he the flood had spared.

Confusdon and dreadful chaoes reigned everywhere throughout the whole region of the flood outside of the cities itself, deathand desola desolat ion was on all sides, indeed wreck ad ruin were the only things visible where ever the eye would meet and with all business entirely suspended ad and no other occupiat ion than the search for and the burual of the dead it was very strange that th e streets of these tw cities ad other hard hit towns were not filled with insane victims of the floods frigh tful visit/.

For daus and days the people of these two cities knew knew there was great danger ahead, for they had beenwarned repeatedly that suspacious men had often beendriven awy from the dikes of the lake butthey laughed at all fears, business weh on went on as usual qn ad when the blow came it found the two cities unpre pared and withcutsafeguards, and there was n army near by to even prevent such a disaster caused by enemy engineers.

Owing to the immens stupeifaction following this awful disaster the surviving people and there were few too were inno conditionwhatever what ever eith er phy sical or mental mental to provide for themselves and therefore depended upon the outside world for food and clothing which the nearest Glandelinian armies were preveting by meas to watching every railroad track and of raiding such train whenthey came along on the tracks that had not been destroyed by the flood. The inhabatants of these two cities needed immediate relief but how they were t to get it was a mystery for these two cities were not yet in touch with th e outside world by rail or sea and enemy armies had cut off all cumunications that was possible and guarded all approaches by camps and long lines of batteries of artillery so that large christianarmies would have t force an opening so relief could be sent to the stricken. The two cities and other places were sorely stricken, and apealed to the country at large to send food, cloth ing ad fresh

water and other well need d lies
water and other ne ll neededcupplies. The waterworks were all swept away and the near by rowers were com contaminated even though frozen o e over so that the lack of water was one of the most serious of all the troubles. Never did any flood in any other kind of country do navoc more completely, or work more surely. All the eletric light and telegraph poles and other things were prostrated, and the streets were littered with snow covered timbers, slate, glass and every conciewvable character of forzen ice and snow covered debris mingled with frozen bodies of the drowned men women and children, and and even animals. There was not one single house of the city to fit for occupitation and every one of the business houses were either wrecked entirely or even so badly damage damaged and with the floors so thickly covered with ice left by the waters that they could not hardly be occupied.

On the day following there were many deaths from hunger and exposure to the cold and the blizzards, and the list swelled at an alarming rate. The surviving people were living the best they could----compelled to in the ruins of their homes, in the hotels churches and in wrecked railr railway stations and in surviving schoolnouses or in tents erected in the streets by the side of their beloweddead.

Indeed the desolation was so great and so greatly extended that no one could imagine a more sorrowful section of a country, or of such forlorn cities as these two. Not one street car was running, no trains from any lin line could reach the town only sad eyed men and women with forlorn wrecks of little children walked about the streethe in the biting cold and pelting snows, the dead and wounded monop9lized the attention of any one who might have been able to do anything whatever, and for days after the flood disaster the city or both of them were at thevmercy as mentioned before of Glandelinian ruffians and s; spy thieves.

Every one of the finest catholic churches were in ruins the priests not have had time to save even the west oly of cities. At the portions of the cities were the floods entered noy a vestige of a residence of or of any kind of structure was to be seen ever, thing having been swept clean, and to make matters worse in the business sections of the city the water had been more than thirty five feet in depth, stores of all kinds had been entirely washed out, and stocks of all kinds including food stuffs were total losses. And after the disastervit was a most common sight---that of the inhabatants of the cities wandering around in the cold and snow in a forsaken and forlorn way not caring whether they froze to death or not, indeed indifferent to everything around them and paying a no attention to inquiries of friends and relatives. And yet many times already during the war many such scenes had been enacted throughout tyis country and it was thought that the ve vengeance of the wicked Glandeliniens a had been visit ed in its most appalling shape upon the places which had incurred the wrath of the Glandelinian states.

And it was fortunate after all however that all those who men were compelled to endure such trials were temporiarly deprived of their minds, and were so stunned that they could not appreciate the enormity of such a disaster. The first loss of life was reported at Rogers resturant near near the surburbs of the city where sixtyof the most prominent citizens of the city lost their lives and many others were maimed and imprisoned by the wreckage. These men were sitting at tables eating their dinner and making light of the danger of the floods, being on the seconn floor or of the casiono when the walls suddenly caved in and came down with a crash killing them and letting in a terrific torrent of water. Those in the lower parts of the building escaped with their lives in a strange manner as they managed to clambur to the upper portions of the ruins or to crawl above the debris and thus saved them from drowning though they suffered great exposure to the cold. One of the waiters who was sent to look for a boat to take off the rest to better shelter did not comprehend the real depth of the water and he was drowned at twenty second street his body being found a day afterwards on a river s bank.

Fully 1,700 people mostly women and children were thicly packed together at the big city hall most of them more or less injured in various ways. One of the men who came from princes street reported the loss of a hundred and sixty lives in the building from which he escaped and he himself had been severely injured on the arm and about the head. Passing along yo: Kenman street out as far as Thirt, Fourth, climbing over the pi piles of snow covered timbers which had once been residences, four hundred bodies were observed in several yards and many in rooms in other places, while as many as six hundred corpses were seen lying singly or in groups in the space of less than a block. The body of a nun was found near a wrecked Catholic School on the corner of Abedeer Deener street and "orden avenue, her her lips smiling but her features set in death her hands grasping her rosary tightly. The remains of the other sisters of the school were never found.

The report from St josp joseph's hospital showed that only two persons escaped from that Infirmary, though the number of patients was one thousand, and the nurses and Interns one hundred. The St Mary's Catholic School chosen as a place of refuge by the people of that locality collasped before the before the pressure of the flood and not one person who had taken refuge there escaped--how many where there was not told-- and will never be told for their bodies were never recovered and most of the wreckage was swept away. Never before had the sun of the morning of the fifth day after the flood risen upon such a dreadful sight and as tyough unable to endure it He soon veiled his

face behind dull and leaden clouds and not only refused to shine but a blinding snow-storm set in, and surely ,i without doubts whatever itwas enough to draw tears even from the most inanimate things. At the depot of the Mic-hellester and Abbieannia Railroad rescueing soldiers picked up forms of children ranging down to even little babies within a few feet of the station, and wel weither they blonged to various parents or a home for children it could not be told. The railway station had been selected as a place of refuge by nearly two thousand people and although the water kept rising high a higher a na and higher and the occupants expected every moment to be their last escape was utterly impossible for about the building the water was fully thirty five feet deep and rising inch by inch every hour.

A large number of small shanties were floating about but there was no means of making rafts or securing boats. Every wrecked building had to be used as a hospital and temporarily repaired as far as possible and as for the dead they did find they were being put away anywhere and anyhow and within other buildings wherever space could be cleared were occupied by the many wounded. It was nothing strange for any one to see the many dead and as many crippled everywhere, and the living were so fascinatedny by the dead they could hardly be dragged away from the spots where the corpses were so thickly piled.

There were dead by the thousands, by the scores of thousands and by the hundreds of thousand; they were virtually two great cities of the dead, a vast battlefield, the slain being victims of flood and wreckage of fallen houses. The dead to be sure were at rest but the living had to suffer for there was no aid at hand, and in the business portion of the two cities the damage could not be estimated. The wholesale houses had about fourty seven feet of water even up to their fif th floors and all windos pane and glass protectors of all kinds were demolished. Every street had about the same depth of water and all provisions in every one of the wholesale groceries and goods on the lower floors were not only saturated and rendered valueless but in most cases completely swept away.

In clearing away the wreckage of many buildings heartrending evidence of the bravery and love of the parents were discovered. Bodies of many of the little folk were found at various places which indicated by their positions that the most heroic measures were taken to keep them close together so that all might be saved. In some instances the parents had tied their children together, and fastened the cords around their own waists and by this way had hoped to quiet the childrens fears and lead them to safty in the upper floors. But it was evident that the flood had stuck many of these places with such terrific force that the structures first fell carrying the inmates with them and burying them under tons of floating wreckage killing many instantly or drowning the others. Many familes children and all and children attatched to their parents were found at many various places and in one heap the children were piled on their parents, and the arms of two little girls were clasped around their mothers neck.

In the total wreck of these residences the number of men women and children thus killed were not known. It was first believed that the mahority of the people drown in the flood had been washed out of the two cities by the water but the discovery of so many childre children in the ruins indicates that more were killed and buried under the wreckage than drowned in the water.

Many of the days following after the flood were days of great suffering, although the population had hardly sufficiently recovered from the shock of the mighty disaster to realize that they were really hungry and in danger of sickness and death from the exposure to the intense cold of coming winter. And on the days when the news of the disaster had been broadcasted, all relief trains sent from other cities tward Sperryv Sperry ville and Schloeder town were forced to turn back, either because the tracks were washed away or because rebel raiders were lying in wait to wreck such trains and secure the provisions for their own use. On the fourth day after the disaster some a ammount of relief had been sent in, a railroad line to Sperryville having been repa red repaired by many work men guarded by the military and boats under heavy guard took the needed supplies from that point to Schloeder town.

Yet food and clothing were the things most needed, and even on account of the cold weather the men themselves could not hardly get along with the clothinig clothes they had on and even what they had secured since the flood, and they too suffered as much as the women and children, and in consequence of the weather there was much sickne sickness sickness among them especially colds and grippe. It was very notiable however that the best of the women of both cities had however to some degree by setting the example been the cause of the re revival of the drooping spi spirits of the men and even some children were instr instrumental also.

And in some cases there was a better feeling among the inhabatants as some news had been already recieved five days since the disaster that within a few days the acute distress would be over except in the matter of shelter. Every house standing was damp an and water remaining on the floors and in lower portions had frozen fro frozen into ice and none of the inured were getting along as well a s they should, and none of them could be sent to other cities because of the remaining flood conditions outside of the cities and because it would have endangered their lives to even remove them.

It was said that at every other hour hundreds of disguised Glandelinian looters and vandals not were actually shot by citizen guards or soldiers but literally shot it out with them to evident success shooting down more citizens and soldiers than they lost among their own number. One of them who was captured was searched, and seven important private letters were found in his possession and money and jewelry and the finger of a little girl with a golac gold ring on it was clutched in his hands. While some were not looking he suddenly drew a gun shot and killed the searchers and escaped.

In the afternoon of the same day at the suggestion of the head of police a mounted force of sixty men n under the leadership of a police officer was detailed by the Mayor of the city to search a number of ruined houses where Glandelinian looters were known to have hidden themselves with plunder.

" Do not give them any quarter boys. We want no prisoners"said the chief of police. The plunderers changed their location however before the arival of the detatchment, and the raiders came back empty handed. One hundred and fourty cases of looting were constantly reported between two and three in the afternoon one of these reports being that thirty vandals were crobbing a ruined house at Twenty First and Vivianana Avenue. " Capture them" Commanded the police chief, as about sixty of the citizens and some soldiers, led by a sergeant mustered before him for orders. " I want every one of those Glandelinian looters dead only do not take them prisoners."

This column left on the double quick. Half an hour later, a few of them came back about ten reporting that only six of the looters had been killed in the fight and that they had killed the rest of the citizens and soldiers. This caused a great sensation indeed.

And yet the day before the Mayor of Schloeder Town had been compelled to sent out the following appeal to the Emperor of Abbieannia;

" It is to be my own opinion based on personal information that about one million two hundred thousand have lov lost their lives here, in Sperry ville and in other regions swept away by the flood. About three quarters of Sperry ville I heard had been totally swept away, and there are many thousands of the survivors who are without homes and who are destitute and exposed to all kinds of weather--how many there is so far there is no way of finding out. Arrangements have been first planned to have the women and children sent to other cities not reached by the flood but there are no means of transportations, the flood though not affecting the cities still surround them and there is no means to obtain pr provisions. Countless thousands are injured and need care. We therefore appeal to you and the country in general for immediate aid.

HENDRO PUEBLO.
Mayor of Schloeder T w Town."

Starting as soon as the flood waters, began to recede after four days of seige, a series of relief parties began the work of rescueing as many of the wounded asthey could and to remove the dying and the dead from their snow covered ruins of the houses and windows of wreckage. And yet the scenes what they witnessed were almost beyond the description of the best writers in the world. pro Droves of screaming weeping women all bruised and bleeding without hardly sufficient co clothing on them to cover them from the cold, many of them even even bearing the lifeless forms of clothi naked frozen children in their arms, men broken hearted and sobbing, bewailing the bewailing the loss of their wives and children, streets filled with floating wreckage covered with ice among which there were many frozen bodies of the victims of the big flood made the part of a most awful picture a picture which couldynot be correctly made by any artist. And as far as the eye could see in every direction the scene of desolation and destruction continued, and still surrounded by waters of the receding floods which was covered with seas of floating wreckage.....

At such sights the stoutest hearts would have quailed and grown sick, and yet the searchers knew too well that for days and days to come they would not be able to unveil one tenth part of the misery the destructive flood elements had so quickly and so unmercifully brought about..

Th y They also knew that the full heaviness and dis terror

They also knew that the full heaviness and disasterous effects of the blow could never be realized for weeks to come, and even though those of the relief parties and those who had accompanied them were prepared to see the full and natural evidences following upon the heels of the mighty flood they did not in the least exep expect such frightful and unusual revelations. It was worse than butchery, it was was a wholesale massacre without precedent, a wholesale gathering of victims that was so ghastly as to be beyond the power of any man to even picture, to even comprehend. And as the party went on the members would come across others and made reports of things that also had come under their notice. There were said to be fifty thousand killed or drowned in one section of Schloedertown, one hundred thousand in another, and fiffty five thousand elsewhere.The list grew alarmingly larger with every report.It therefore was a matter

6 pf the greatest wonder, and an increasing wonder, an astonishing one too, that a single person in either of the cities escaped to tell the tale as every person in every small town and villiage also struck by the flood were killed before they knew even what was the cause of their being drowned. In either of these ruined cities no one seemed at all sane, indeed there was madness in the very air, and to make it seem even more crasier all moved silently as if in an atmosphere of great gloom, indeed it was difficult to move and breath with so much scenes of death on all sides. And yet who could keep his or her eyes off those horrible fascinating corpses which frequently riveted the gaze and life and death seemed to be so closely intermingled that they could not be told apart it being the apotheosis of the frightful..

Those who had escaped drowning in the flood were searching for the missing dear ones and working thus in such a listless way as to irrestibly bring on the idea in the mind of a personthe idea that they did no, care whether they really found them or not. But this was only the languour of despair, and hopelessness. Hundreds of those who had lost their all, their families, and property, were merry, and even joked exceedingly about it as if it had been the funniest thing to occur on earth but this was the glee of insanity. As the morning dawned when the flood first receded the still flooded streets despite the biting cold winds were lined with people, men women and children all half clad and crippled and wounded in every conciveable manner, nobbling through the cold waters as well as they could to places where they could recieve attention of doctors for themselves and summon aid for friends and relatives relatives who were too badly wounded to be even moved.

In Sperry ville the police of chief who had been awarded a prize as the bravest police officer probably in the whole country was severely injured and in a very sad condition, one foot had been amputated, four ribs were caved in, his abdomen torn almost apart and his head badly bruised, but he declared his condit condition was nothing compared to others.

" My house with wife and children had been swept away in the flood" he said to the doctors. I do not see where I should live as I have nothing left."

Though no house escaped destruction of any kind yet the houses more substantial were were turned into hospitals as were also the leading churches and even hotels and schools and there was not one ruined houses left standing which did not contain more than a score of dead as well as many injured and other refugees. A blizzard coming on with a high wind the party went back down Sulco street tward the main part of the city.

The untold misery of the poor people, all mangled and hurt, pressing to all places for medical attention was greatly increased by this blinding blizzard storm. Stopping at a small house to escape the fury of the blizzard the party found it packed with injured men and children. The building contained a store also but the provisions had been swept away entirely and there was nothing for the numerous refugees who came hungry, tired and cold. Indeed instead of a sote the place was more like a hospital.

further down the street they came upon a place that might also have been a store and sale which had been completely submerged by the water, and here they were serving soggy half frozen crackers and bread and a little cheese to the cold and hungry crowds that stood before it. The people who served it out had nothing else to give and the food was soaked full of water, and the people who were fortunate enough to get this were hungry and therefore did not make any complaints.

It was hard to determine wa what section of either one of the cities suffered the greatest damage and the greatest loss of life. Yet information from any point of one city was very difficult to get at the time, in fact it was almost next to impossible but nevertheless the reports that could be recieved indicated that every section seemed seemed to have suffered the same fate as the rest of the cities. Thus the relief parties facing the wind and snow seemed its way through the snow thitened streets which but four days before were teeming with life.

Now indeed they were the snow covered avenues of death, and it did not even seem as if they could ever resound to the voices and foot steps of the people again, and that it would take many years to even remove the wreckage. As to rebuilding it appeared as if that was totally impossible.

Indeed annihilation was everywhere as far as eye could reach.

As was later marked out those of the military maps and charts of the Hibernia war bureau at Angelinia Agathia the flood which struck struck the two cities of Sperryville and Schloedertown had nearly the same peculiar course that a tornado usually takes when it runs often out of its course. It first devestated towns and villiages south east of Allenbytown and within two hours later the flood was approximately at a point fixed at between the towns of Polychrome and Rosa which also felt its force but which which was not so badly as damaged by it. From there it made a course almost due south west passing through the small villiage of Turner Runnertown and yet if it had continued on this same course it would have struck Upper Sperry & Sperryville and Schloedertown just the same but at a much earlier hour than it did.

Thisflood apparently was
The flood apparently was meaned for the two cities all the time but about twelve oclock it happened to change its course so as to go almost due south across an extensive country of farm land and moving tears the very city of Mombi itself. Here before of the conditions of the land the flood then made another sharp turn to the westward and headed again almost straight for Sperryville and Schloedertown. It was this sharp turn to the southwestward which could not be anticipated so the many signal stations sent out its flood warnings for every city and town whether it was in the path of the flood or not well knowing that the prec prediction as to many of these places would certainly fail. As soon as the head of the gigantic flood turned once more to the west the operators of the signal stations knew that many cities and towns closest to Big Girl Knool and Angelinia Agathia were safe, and turned their attention tward the cities of Sperryville and Schloede town Schloedertown.

It was said that the people of these two cities had abundant warning of the coming of the flood not when it was coming but of the purpose of the foe engineers planning to wreck the dikes and levees of the lake itself but of course they scoffed the warning, but anyway the signal corps had no idea whatever of the destructive energy the inundation would gain on the way tward these two cities.

The military had been informed im informed through spies that the first signs of Glandelinians trying to wreck the levees of this lake was on August the 30th near the dam close to Levee Mc One. On August the thirty first the rebels were again reported in the same locality and a party of troopers came up and drove them away. When the rascals finally succeeded the flood even then did not develops any real destructive features saving its first rush from the opened levees and during its slow passage over the immense farm lands in that region and across it but it resulted in tremendous inundations as deep as a lake itself, all farms being covered by eighty to a hundred feet of water and overflowed many small streams and turned them into lakes and big rivers.

During the first twelve hours of November the 12th the beginning of the flood from ten to fourty feet of water spread over a hundred miles of ground and by the morning of the thirteenth the brunt of the flood was a short distance northwest of Sperryville and slower rising of flood waters had commenced over the northern portion of the town, a torrent of water rushing at a rate of fourty eight miles an hour being reported from the town of Allenby and fourty miles within the street of streets of Sperryville. Conditions of the land at other points ter so as to prevent the advance of the flood tward Angulinia Agathia tward which it headed first, and it therefore continued southwestward over the lower lands. At twelve thirty in the afternoon the flood was apparently central north of Sperryville and the people of that city were making hasty preparations to flee to the upper floors. The flood was accompanied by the worse kind of weather believab believable. First and sence second days of it was with below zero terms tr temperatures, and the third and fourth days heavy storms raged big wind and blizzard storms of unusual intensity causing misery beyond description among the flood marooned people and tar the fact that the waters did not freeze was because the inundation moved with a terrific rapidity.

Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Gale was the only hope for refuge by the stricken survivors of the flood and yet to make things more serious for the inhabatants of these places later on immense Glandelinian armies approached to within a mile of the recent flood scenes and as the Glandelinians were of the fierce Turmerranians and Omarians the surviving inhabatants had therefore been compelled for fear of the lives of their remaining children to flee before the rebels leaving the ruins behind. This caused a serious complication of things for the people began to flock out of the city into the open country exposed to all kinds of weather, without proper clothing and forced to wither tramp in slushy waters or in deep snow and most of them barefooted. In addition to this thousands of Glandelinian cavarly followed hard after these unfortunate unfortunate refugees, and hearing of such doings the aurthorities at Angelinia Agathia was at a loss to what to do about it. These refugees were enormous distances away, so were the christian armies, and it was found too that nearly a million soldiers in general Kindernines army had relatives in the flood stric stricken districts, and so feared the worse about them that they desired more than anything else to advance to their rescue. The unfortunates were indeed panic stricken, for the greatest number of the Glandelinians who came to harass them were the deaded " WHEELERS" almost frantic in their efforts to get at the stricken inhabatants and destroy them and the children and to feed their wicked clarion eyes on the sickening repulsive and terrible disease breeding scenes.

In addition to the horrors of it all there were thousands of the sufferers who becoming lame and almost overcome by the cold and exposure were forced to fall back or become straggglers and where the relentless Gargoylians could get at them and their children. The question of the military going to the rescue of these hundreds of thousands of refugees came up at a hasty five minutes mass meeting of Emperor Nivian and his generals held on a Monday evening. It turned out that general Kinfe Kindernine and Calderlinia with Roswell Buster Johnston and Concentinian Aronburg should advance with their armies to their succor with the orders to spare none of the rascally persuers to give

the brutal Glandelinians no quarter whatever. Every incoming train brought scores of thousands of more volunteer soldiers, and i.e immediate action was necessary. It was decided finally to send immense bodies of Concentinian and ₚinkie Abyssinkillian cavarly in advance of the infantry and to get to the scene as soon as possible.. Attention also naturally was to be given to the survivors of the flood, and to bring them to the ranks of the army. Major general ₚurner sent word to the Mayor of Angelinia Agathia that as many soldiers and officers as can be spared from Dorothy Gale and h r har mobolizat ion camps should be sent to the immediate aid of the refugees as soon as possible with the same order to" Take no prisoners from the persuing Glandelinian army.
The refugees when rescued should be well provided for, he said . The urgency of his message because of the depopulation of the two cities because of the advance of the foe he explained was that untill the enemy could be hurled back every body possible are liable to perish from cold and exposure or at the hands of the Gargoyliens on the way side.
It was believed that nearly five hundred thousand of the unfortunate survivors were fleeing into the open before the advance of the enemy hundreds were overcome by the cold suffering from frozen feet and hands or ears and all the serious ill died on the way and a large number of them were children. Every little place that could have been opened for the refugees were quickly in possession of the foe, and the persuing rebels were making it as uncomfortable for them as possible, they were still further being deprived of food and clothing, but still despite of all this suffering they were only grieving for lost ones left behind---fathers, mothers, sisters, wives and children. Nearly every one in the bands of refugees had some relative missing, but few of the people were certain whether they were alive or dead. Alll knew however were satisfied they were dead...
Though it was cold even unto ten below zero men were bareheaded and barefoot plowing through snow and slush, many had their ears and feet frozen till they dropped, all appeared with sunken cheeks and hollow eyes, women and children with tattered clothing, and bruiseddarms and faces, and swollen feet and more infants with bare feet bruised and swollen were among the refus refugees seen plowing through the snow and still half frozen flood waters reamining in the open country. Women of wealth, and refinement with hatless heads and gowns frozen to their bodies gowns of rich materials torn into shreds were also among the refugees and suffered the same as the rest. At times a man and his poor wife and sometimes with one or two children, coul could be seen treaping through the icy waters together shivering with the cold, but such sights were infrequent for nearly all who now had fled from the cities before the advance of the enemy had suffered the loss of one or more of their dear ones because of the flood..
But with all this redoubled and continual suffering there was indeed an awful ammount of heroism shown. A week before most of these os people had happy homes and their familes were around them. The day following the disaster they were homeless penniless and with nothing to look forward to and fugitives before a ruthless rebel hoerde . Yet there was scarcely any complaining though there was of course weeping andother wise crying and even swearing. Many walked about with the crowds as if in a trance and when the christian cavarly finally moved into sight and drove back the persuing revels rebels the refugees accepted the assistance with thanks and appareni t ly ere were greatly relieved at being fl free from the rebels.
When they were finally brought to the christian army which also had moved forward they were all made to feel at home, that they were more than welcome and every thing in the power of the army would be done for their comfort and welfare and yet they did not seem to undert stand half that was being said to them. General ₚurner s fee of those who had followed to rescue the refugees reported to the Mayor of Angelinia Angelinia Agathia as soon as the people were succored as follows;

" To the Mayor of Angelinia Agathia;
On arriving at Larmie this morning I was was informed that the largest numbers of bodies of the flood victims was seen scattered all over the country and in the farm lands and still floating in the waters of the parts of the flood still remaining and which is rapidly freezing up. Fifty six thousand were buried yesterday and two days before within less than ten miles extendin extending upoisite this place place and tward the city of Sperryville. It is yet sixteen miles further to ₚur Sperryville and the bodies were thicker where I was passed than where they have been buried. Soldiers coming with the Concentinian Cavarly inspecting the opposite direction after the persuing enemy had beendriven back report dead bodies scattered thickly over the ground for more than sixty miles. He says it looks almost as bad as a vast battlefield of this war. The refugees of the two towns who we rescued from persuing glandelinian armies have lost everything-- not a single building was left to them and they have been too busy in their flight before the Gargoylian Hords to look after other personal affairs and even to the burying of their own dead...
Those who had anything left had been forced to abandon it to the enemy who advanced upon the two cities, and there is more suffering among the refugees than any one can even think. most of our soldiers have given away nearly all their own provisions for hungry children and frozen persons are under medical care. 10,000 helpless half frozen

women and leggarred children were escorted to general Vivians army after being rescued from persuing Glandelinians this afternoon and who had no place to go to and not a bite to eat and exposed to the cold of coming winter.To morrow many others are expected to be rounded up from other points. Every ten feet along the path of the o very flood tells of acts of Glandelinian vandalism, not a trunk, valise or tool chest but what has been rifled.The soldiers buried women this afternoon whose very entrails have been deliberatelyborn out of their bodies by Glandelinians."
General Turner.

Emperor Vivian furnished several hundred thousand tents for the rescued refugees which was to be placed under the Abbiennian Marine hospital aurthorities.
General ₚaderlinia who was sent as near to Sperryville as he could o go by the ₚmperor of Abbiennia to inv investigate the conditions of the flood still said to be prevailing there made the following official statement to the ₚmperor on the flowing day November the 25th 1913.....

" To his Majesty ₚmperor ₚivian November 26th. 19123 1913
From the Adjutant general-
Arrived as close to the scene of the recent disasterous flood as possible could having having been ferried across the flood in a small rowboat.It is impossible to describe the condition existing. Have met some other refugees who told me of their experiences and they told me the flood struck the cities about noon on Nemver the thirteenth and continued to rise with the current constantly increasing with speed and strength untill after early morning on the fourth day. The two cities were inundated and many other places, hundreds of expensive farms have been wiped out and the height of the flood was from thirty to fourty five feet. ₚuring the flood there came on two enormous blizzards and the wind during these storms were perfect cyclones of cold waves and intensified the suffering of the panic stricken people. With few exceptions there is not a single whole building remaining and so many have been entirely destroyed that the enemy who had advanced tward them seeing the buildings useless for the soldiers have abandoned these towns not even being able to set fires as the wreckage is wet and frozen thanks to God for that. All the mobolization camps near this city except one rapid fire battery at the fort of San Jacinto are practically destroyed, the enemy having failed to move the battery as the guns are frozen hard in the ice left by the receding flood. At Schloeds town every building except the grand railway station has been swept away. Twenty eight thousand soldiers are said to have been drowned and all the members of every battery have been wiped out. All members of the hospital corps are lost and the loss of soldiers therefore in the whole camp as none are found to be alive probably is 100,000. All bridges over the river portions of the city are gone, all the waterworks are destroyed.and all the telegraph lines are down. The city has been entirely abandoned by the inhabetants and not a record of any kind in the mobolization camp there is left.
And the refugees of the cities who were saved from the persuing hordes of glandelinians had nothing but rags on their persons, nearly all are without shoes and faced the dangers of freezing to death when exposed to the intense cold. There are probably from each city more than a million inhabetants homeless and absolutely destitute, who had to be clothed sheltered and fed by your army. The aurthorities at Angelinia Agathia have ordered rations and tents for the refugees and an army is advancing from Dorothy Gale under general Vivianna. Have wired commissionary general to ship about 300,000 rations by express and boat. The main general in charge of the mobolization camp at Angelinia Agathia will make his way to your army and investigate matters.
GENERAL GLANDELINIA.....

General ₚurner Turner when seen after he said he had completed a tour of inspection of the National works at Schloesertown used red in one of his statements;
The glandelinian armies have taken possession of all points of the unflooded ground north of these ruined towns and the glandelinian armies are as good as staying there for always and there is no driving them away for a certainity.. They have put up unassailable positions with fifteen pounder implacements, with one hundred batteries of motars mortars and carriages on hand unmounted and placed in such a situation as to sweep down a whole army that would charge against it. A Certain part of this rebel army has taken up position at Crockette run and have formed up positions for the len; length of eighteen hundred a yards with batteries of machine and other guns, and all approaches to this Glandelinian army is impossible for even scouts. It is probable that the rebels mean to stay here and opposre our advance and to frsutrate our purposes to succor the ruined villiages and cities.
I fear these two cities and all the villiagesthat have been swept by the floods are destroyed beyond any means to recover and that it will be impossible to drive any Glandelinian army out of this region as they have too strong a foothold on the lands all fortifications and other works in many places have been so wrecked that the slightest restoration is absolutely impossible and that from what the enemy have

been doing right along I firmly confirm the report that the foe's victory in this entire war is surely only a few months away. We we'll never win and I can prove it." This gloomy prophecy for the countrys future was reflected also in an official report to the Mayor of the city of Angelinia Agathia by another general who had spent many days of his life at battles and investigating many disasters and finding out their cause and results. His statement claimed that seventy five per cent of all the christian armie armies had been demolished, all the best cities have been ruined and that the very world firmly believed that there was no more hope for the Abbiannians winning the war than th there was for a man dying of Hydrophobia. The very Mayor of Angelinia Agathia said hi in answer:

" For all the ruin either by explosion, battle fire or flood and for the many times the enemy have crushed our armies the situation of our very country itself beggars all description. Not only am I co convinced that your statements are right but also that the Abbiannian nation itself is already wrecked for all time to come and that it is a matter of a few weeks before the rebellion will be won by the Glandelinian armies and our emperor and his daughters forced to flee to a foriegn country for their safty. More than seventy five per cent of our armies have been destroyed, many of our cities have been already irreparably wrecked, and the same per cent of damage is to be found among our beautiful forests."

The city of Joan itself had been in the path of this flood and along the river wharf fro front great river steamers have been bodily hurled upon dry land or had been thrown on the big piers and remained there, great masses of destroyed iron and wood, that even a fire could not totally destroy. The great warehouses of this city along the river front have been crushed in by the pressure of the flood which made the river turn into a rushing sea some of them were even unroofed and gutted throughout their length their contents either piled in great heaps on the warves or entirely swept away by the flood. Large tug and hundreds of beautiful sailing craft have jammed themselves half into the buildings where they were landed by the pressure of the flood waters, and re left by the flood as it receded. Houses everywhere where the city bore the brunt of the flood were found packed and jammed in great confussing masses of broken windrows in all of the streets.

Great windrows of human bodies, dead bodies in countless numbers, dead animals half or totally frozen vegetation, ice and snow covered furniture and snow covered fragments of the houses themselves were to be seen piled in confused windrwos right in the main streets of the city. Along the river front human bodies were to be seen floating among the slabs of ice as thick as cord wood or like lumber in a log jam, and intermingled with them were to be found carcasses of horses, chickens, dogs, and frozen or water logged vegetable matter. Above all could be seen floating houses with people on top of the roofs c frozen to death or killed by exposure and half frozen to the roofs of these structures.

Along the wraves where were located other big wholesale warehouses and stores, the sitim sut s situation was even worse. Immense stores of fresh vegetation have been invaded by the incoming waters and are now turned into frozen garbage piles and frozen so stid stiff that not one of them could be pulled apart. The flood waters played at will with everything, smashing in the lower floors of the houses, dps depositing the human bodies where they pleased, and then receded leaving the wreckage to tell its own tale of how the work had been done and as a result the many great wholesale houses and big ware houses were also tombs wherein were to be found the dead bodies of human beings and many carcasses of animals and also fishes almost defying the efforts of relief parties. And in the immense piles of wreckage and debris throughouth other portions of the city in the frozen waters and scattered throughout all portions of the city especially in the residental portions were to be found unusual masses of wreckage and in these great piles were to be found more human bodies than even the most dumb person would believe and broken ice covered household furniture of every destruction description. Also many handsome pictures even of religious houses were to be seen intermingled with the wreckage or resting beside the nudge figure of some man woman of child. The great windrows of e debris seas of it were not to be confined to any one particular point of the city. The waters of the flood, and the cold winter weather and fierce blizzards spared no one who were exposed. The flood whirled houses around in its dreadful currents and eddies, and the waves of the flood piled their shattered frames high in the most confusing masses and dumped their contnts contents on top. Men and women were whirled and thrown around like so many logs of wood and left to free freeze stiff in the withering cold blasts of the below zero weather. And it was evident that with the best exertions of a million men it would require nearly two years to secure some semblance of physicial order in this city of ruin, and then it will be doubtful even then if all the debris will be disposed of.

Many of those who came to investigate the disaster declared they had never seen such seas of wreck in all their lives. From all along the river front to the center of the city from the water back the flood flood wave left desty and total destruction in its wake. And there was no family in the whole city of Joan whose household was not short of a member or more and in many instances entire families had been washed away, and

either killed or frozen to death. Thousands who succeeded in escaping from the fury of the flood did so only to become victims of a worse kind of death either by being crushed by falling buildings or by being frozen to death. In the main business portion of the city the foundations of nearly all of the biggest buildings had been washed completely away the force of the flood carrying towering structures to their totql total ruin, and these ruines being washed across the streets and disposeted there formed immense barricades on which ga gathered all the floating debris and many human bodies many of which were still alive, and the top of this wreckage being dry big fires broke out and many of the victims thousands of them died without the possibility of rescue. Many of these bodies were even stripped of their very clothing by the force of the water and there was nothing to even protect those who did not die from water or fire from the biting winds of below zero weather, and these died of the cold, and even millions of fishes were found among the water logged and fro s frozen and smoking ruins. Many of the bodies not burned were frozen so stiff that they were incased with the thick coating of ince ice in the wreckage and could not be pulled from it.

Some of the most conservative men of the city placed the lose of human beings at not less that 75,500 and possibly 100,000, while others said it would not exceed over 365,000.

Emperor Emperor Vivien being asked his opinion of the idea of reforming armies at every lake and river where dikes and levees were formed thus to preventing such disasters i in the future replied as follows;

" I do not asdi advise such things because it would be of no avail at all. It would be best for all people knowing what nature this war has, that those who live in towns which can be in danger of floods, should leave said cities and go to towns and cities th that are situated on higher ground. It is true that floods produced by Glandelinians sometimes occur in such a measure as to even reach cities on high ground but such occurace occurances are not frequent. Within the last few months no flood of like severity and results has occured in any part of Calverinia. There are many bottom lands inthis country country as most of them occupied by cities the size as these destroyed by the floods that are equally exposed to the dangers of such floods, should the enemy break one of the levees or dikes, and obtain the proper position relative to them. It would be therefore more advisable to abandon these towns and cities because as long as this war lasts there is a remote possibility that at some futi future time a flood of the same cause may be the cause of great loss of life and property.

We are entering a winter that may give warning of very low temperatures for the below zero weather of this month of November has no parallel within the last thirty five years.

It is so far a record breaker for low temperatures, blinding blizzards and other phenomena of winter which have destroyed lives which the flood have spared, and which makes it seem as if the elements have taken part with the foe. As long as we have to keep our vast armies moving here and there like jumping jackets there dosesnot appear to be so far as we know n just now any hope of preventing the reoccurance of such floods. It would therefore seem that rather than taking chances in the future means should be adopted by the inhabatants of all cities and towns lying near rivers and lakes and other similarly exposed cities to erect buildings only on the heaviest stone foundations that should have solid interior of masonry to a height of thirty thirty feet above the level that floods might rise. Rigid building regulations should allow no other structures erected for habatations in the future in any city or town loca located near rivers or lake and below the flood level and that is exposed to the direct sweet of such a flood.

But nevertheless the survivors of the disaster such take heart as the chances are that not once in a hundred year years would the same spot be so terribly stricken and high solid foundations would doubtless make the cities and towns almost totally impregnable to loss of life by all future floods. The courage of most of the men of the ruined towns and cities under these distressing conditions was shown by the utterance of one of them and who was one of the best known residents of the city of Sperryville. He was asked by one of the soldiers on the say the refugees were rescued by the army for an opinion as to the future of the city.

" I believe I can say" that what can be done here as soon as the foe moves u off and allows us to return will be wonderful. But it will take us four months I fearbefore we can estimate the loss in everything. But the surviving citizens are going to straight en out everything under any conditions, and we are going to stay there and work it out come what may. We will have to clear offthe wreckage first however, and business also can be resumed and as soon as possible to traffic can be handled throughout the cite cities . But I think it will be months on account of the hinderance of the enemy before business can be carried on but I'm going to stand up for my own city even i if it will cost me my last cent. We can put about twenty thousand men at work while we are waiting for railroads to restore the lines and bridges and terminals in our city. And if necessary we shall bring business by boat boats and barges down all big rivers and load in midstream. In this way we can not only resume our commercial relations with other parts of our country but we also shall be ableto put as many abled bodied men surviving in the city to work. Most of our river ports holds the advantahge over

every sea port of this country of Calverinia for accommodating any kind of commerce and in inviting these as we have to continue their business through our own river ports we must in our reconstruction do it on the same lines employed by the communities of Angelinia Agathia, Dorothy Gale and Big Kirlknool. The port of our city is all right despite the flood. The ever alert military and other engineers in charge of the river har tharbor here have already taking their very soundings and declare that the fullest depths of the water remains and because of these conditions the restoration might be more rapid than many will belie e and if the enemy do not interfere the flow of commerce will brea be as great and for the courage and fortutide fortitude and forsight to look beyond the unhappy events of the flood as prepo prosperous and secure as in any par part of our war torn country".

The aurthorities of porothy Gale city sent to devastated oan well known grain elevator builders which arived at oan two days after the flood had receded in response to telegrams from the general Manager of the oan Wharf Companies. He at once set to work to make inspections of the grain elevators and their contents and then said that no grain elevators in the world suffered more serious damage than these. The spouts had been torn away, and the wheat and grain in the elevators were ruined by water, that very little of the wheat and grain cloud could be saved for even the conveyers were swept away. It was suggested however that as soon as it could be done large forces of men should be put to work to clearing up all of the wharves and for the restoration of the grain elevators.

It was said also to avoid pestilence with the coming of summer all the bodies were to be burned in trenches of sunk into bogs and the water as soon as possible as for their frozen conditions these bodies could not even be burned. On the day following the flood in oan upwards of four thousand bodies mostly women and little children were hastily thrown into bogs and trenches or hurled into the river with weights on them, they all having been gathered in n heaps of twentyfive and fifty bodies, and carted away to their peculiar burial places.

On ovember the 27th one long trainload after another of provisions, clothing disinfectants and medicines and fuel being lined up at a small town known as Flebie six miles from perryville all sent to the suffering survivors of the flood torn cities were suddenly seized by immense landelinian raiding parties from the main army situated near by and either o sacked or destroyed by fire and derailed. Across the flood in general vivians waiting army were hundreds of thousands of people, all friends of the dead and living waiting impatiently for the news of the missing ones and an opportunity to help but only the meager ammount of relief that the army alone could supply was only given out to them.

Attempts had been made to put up telegraph wires and restore partial communication to let the outside world know that conditions were far more horrible than was at first supposed but the enemy even prevented this. And that was not all. It was not that which was needed, it was a more complete connection with the ruined towns an the christian army encampesewithin sight of the frozen flood waters. The army itself had done every thing to carry succor to the suffering, and the suffering to succor, but the enemy was doing all that was possible to prevent this and though the military worked diligent ly day and night the service was small in the extreme. And the refugees were still suffri suffering--the sick dying for want to medicine and supplies, the well growing desperate and hateful tward the enemy and in many cases gradually losing their reason entirely and soldiers were forcsed to make tremendous sacrifices to succor them. While the refugees could be provided for as far as the army itself could do it because the necessary articles for them could not be carried in as the enemy had cea seized all, there were thousands who had been benefited by the soldiers themselves, but out of their own rations even at the risk of placing themselves in dire want.Those supplies which could have arived and which could have been of the greatest assistance did not arive, except for the enemy to take possession, but these if they had saftly saftly reached the christian army were far fromample to provide for even a small number of the flood sufferers, estimated within the christian lines as over two million three hundred thousand.

Even the rich were hungry and in rags. The greatest efforts was therefore being made on the part of the army itself to provide with its own rations for those in the greatest needs, but this was found to be difficult work, for there were so many there in sad condition and the soldiers had to divide as much as possible of their own provisons for the sufferers. Therefore a rigid system of issuing military supplies was sat established by the generals, and soldiers and officers were sworn in a as military supply and quarter master sergeants. Asno real clothing had could be had women and men had to wear soldiers uniforms and boys and girls as girl and boy scouts. The sergean sergeants attended to the issueing of rations which the army itself could spare. Yet every effort was put forth to reach the dying and sick first but all sorts of obstacles were even then encountered because many of those who arived were so badly maimed that they were unable to apply to the military relief committees and the latter were so burdened by the great number of direct applications that they were unable to even send out messengers.....

The situation of course grew worse every minute minute, everything was needed for the

refugees disinfectants, prepared foods, and especially sufficient clothing to combat the cold weather, and soldiers had to sacrifice their overcoats for the men refugees. Scores of more people died in one day as a result of exposure and unavoidable inattention and many more were on the verge of complete dissolution for at best it would be many days before a train could be run into the camp on a line not too close to the encamped landelinian army and the only hope was the arival of more troops so that a direct attack could be made upon the enemy and recover some of the goods if possible or secure provisions belonging to the enemy.

The christian generals held a council and decided that everything must be done to reclaim the ruins and some suggested that it should be for the sake of the refugees done under a flag of truce but Emperor vivian laughed at that suggestion saying that the enemy does not respect a flag of truce. There was plently of volunteers for this more but such a proposition was not agg agreed with and was rejected by many of the generals, and it was decided even among the higher citizens who joined the council that it would be best to request or impress the surviving men citizens of the disaster into the service of the army for surely they would be only too glad to do so to get at the enemy for the flood.

Also should Emperor vivians army be compelled to advance word was recieved that refugees would be carried from the army to some point of refugee, and therefore an effort was made to endues all who were able to leave to go under strong cavarly escort, because the danger of the results of so much suffering was frightfully apparent.

There were only the women and children willing to depart however, and there fore immense droves of them were taken to unused wagon trains and after these having bee been loaded with scant provisions was filled with refugees. Then they headed southeast under a strong cavarly escort backed by a hundred pieces of field gathling guns. The safty of these women and children refugees was a paramount consideration, and the action of the military aurthorities of Angelinia Agathia in sending other large bodies of cavarly was hoped to greatly relieve the situation but far out these trains of wagons filled with refugees were not too frequently save from dreadful attacked by the dreaded" WHEELER" glandelinian cavarly and though they were as often beaten off they did succeed in massacreing a number of people and burn a number of windows wagons.

The cavarly escorts had their hads full in any event and the nurses and doctors also who accompanied them and these attacks often resulted in the death of many...

In the full estimation it was believed that more than$ 23,456,666 would be needed for the relief work in the city of oan itself. The surviving banks of oan City subscribed about $ 5,000 but personal losses for nearly all the citizens of this city jhad been solarge that f very few were able to subscribe anything whatever. Even the total confis cation of all foodstuffs held by the few surviving wholesale grocers and others were were decided upon early in the day by the relief committees but when this was attempted it was found that they too had hardly enough to go around for even less than one thousand persons.There it seemed that starvation would quickly ensue,, unless the supply was not only dealt out with care but that more would be forthcoming.

All kerosene oil was gone and the gas works and eletric light plants were destroyed. The committee asked for a ship load of kerosene oil, also a ship and train load of drinking water and tons of materials for fuel such as coal and wood for immediate use. And money and food next.Not even the smallest candle could be bought for any price for there was not one in the city and light of any kind could be obtained,.....

No baker was living to be able to make bread for every baker was killed and milk was remembered as a past luxury only.What could be done therefore?Even to make matters worse everything was gone inthe way of ovens and utensils, therefore it was absolutely necessary to let the very outside world know the true state of things and even that could not be done.

This city was unable to even help itself and other towns being cut off from the scene of destruction by flood and landelinian armies were just as helpless to render qid aid and send provisions untill the christian armies could re restablish communications with them,..And in fact a great part of the mighty southern part of the Calverinian state was prostrate.Even the whole Abbisannian nation seemed to be somewhat paralyzed at the surprising extent of not only this disasters but the many that have occured before , and with so many armies already out watching every move of the enemy, andwith so much communications cut off and railway lines ruined was for the time being powerless to do anything herself..The entire world of christian nations when hearing of the disaster was thrilled with fa fear and horror, and yet all these nations instinctively felt that the worse had not yet been made known.

In oan city more than six hundredcand twenty thousand people needed clothing food and fuel, and all of these needed to be supplied with household goods as well, and immense sums of money was required to repair the ruined structures still standing... During the first week after the disaster it was almost beyond the possibility of any one to even estimate as far as reasonable the amount of money necessary to even for the shortnest time relieve the sufferings of the unfortunate people.....As a full means of enlightment the Mayor of the city of oan was asked if he would care to send but a statement by a swift messanger to the Angelinia Agathia Times, with the purpose to have the pap pr publication disseminated throughout the world as far a

the situation of the war would allow and he therefore dispatched the following to the general Manager of the Angelinia Agathia times at the main newspaper headquarters at Angelinia Agathia city and it was published as follows #]]].

Joan City, Calverinia No
November 21th 1913.
Giacomo Dhillia.
General manager of the
Angelinia Agathia Daily times.
Angelinia Agathia.....!!!!!!

A great Summary of the main conditions prevailing at Joan City and the three other big places is more than the best writer or any man can ever des describe or than any human intellect can master(providing he is your master)Briefly stated the damage in the city of Joan alone is anywhere between $ 100,000,000 or $ 210,000,000. The loss of life is just now too far to be estimated for no list is being kept and all is simply guess work. Those buried intrenches and thrown into the ivyriver or into bogs of quicksand and peat and buried on the ground wheresever they have been picked up over a country stretch of a hundred miles all around the city will reach the horrible total of at least 333,000 souls.
My estimate of the o loss of the two cities of Sperryville and Schloedertown and the immediate surrounding districts, is between one million and two million deaths.And I do not make any of these statements in fright o: excitement for thousands of proofs have shown this to be true. The whole story of the extent of the disaster will never be t gtold andcannot be told. The ne ce necessities of those who survive the disaster is beyond comparisons and yet is not arriving because of communications being cut off eit either by the flood having de destroyed so many railroad lines or by the wicked effort o of the enemy.Not a single person in any of these three citi es escaped the biggest property loss and loss of families and dear ones, every building either having been totally swept out of existance or destroyed beyond redemption.What our own needs are as well as the tow cities two cities can be computed by the world at large by the state ment here herewith submitted much better than I can possibly make them. The help is immediately needed needed but how it can be obtained is a difficult question as the one enemy try to hinder everything....

Pedro t'urpo.
Mayor of Joan city....*****

The city of Joan began on the 21th of November to slowly emerge from the valley of the shadow of death into which she had been plunged for nearly two weeks, and on that cold day of great wind and blinding blizzard,,, and yet for the first time despite the fury of the early winter storm acr actual progress was made toard the general clearing up of good parts of the city. The bodies of those drowned or killed in the wrecks of their houses has for the most part been quickly disposed of. A large numberhad been found when the debris was removed from the many wrecked buildings throughout the city, but on that date there was no number of dead bodies of men and women or little children to be seen save those far outside the city and here they were observed thickly cluttered in the ice sheet of the now frozen flood..And therefore as far as sight at lea least was concerned conc rned the city itself was cleared of most of its dead, provid ing the city was was not almost dead itself,.Many had been burned, thrown into the waters of the river with weights on them buried in trenches or quicksands and other bogs anything to get them q quickly out of sight.
It was just now impossible to bury or despose of the dead outside of the city especially the large number of unburied cattle and human beings frozen into the ice of the petrif iedwater of the flood but this however was not in the city proper but was a condition prevailing on the outskirts of the three cities and in the country as far asthe flood as had extended.Therefore the greatest trouble of all was the inability to organize large gangs of laborers for the purpose of clearing the streets, not that the men were unwilling to do the work, but because there were so few men who survived the dreadful disaster.....
And yet the situation in the sad stricken city of Joan on the 21th was horrible indeed. Even at this time men women and children were dying from o cold, and for want of food, and hundreds went insane from the terrible strain to which they had been so dreadfully subjected.....
In his own appeal fo to the whole Abbé Abbieannian country for aid, issued on the 21th to another point,, the Mayor of Joan city said fully fifty thousand people ad had lost their lives either from starvation and exposure, this estimate being based upon the personal information of many witnesses. The military who took possession of the city to keep out the ghouls said the death list was liable to be even greater than that id if aid did not arive soon and he was backed in his opinion by hundreds of other very conversative men who even did not dare to make any exaggeration in the losses, and who felt that they were justified in letting not only the whole Abbieannian nation but the

whole world us a well know the fullest extent of the disaster in order that the necessary relief and sympathy might be supplied and extended.And to make it better it was the general opinion that for any one to hide hide any of the facts he would deserve to be jailed as a criminal. The Mayor of Joan Joan city or others were not any such things as sensationalists but they well well knew that the people of the very nation and the christian world itself wanted nothing else but the truth, and also if the people of the Abbieannian country felt that they might be deceived in anything they would be justified to close their very pocket books and refuse to give anythingeven to the aid of the cause it itself.. And when all was the truth they would and should respond to the appeal for aid most generiously.
When relief was finally being sent it was remarkable how soon enemiy enemy raiders tried to interfere with everything, but the christian military was close by here, and most of the provisions were directed safely into the town despite the attack of the Glandelinian raiders and when the supplies came in the surviving women of the city plucked up courage and even were seen to go to work with the men. The women too had suffered frightfully but they as well as the men had refused to give up hope, and hundreds called upon the Mayor and upon infamieries and offered their services as Red Cross and other nurses.Others prepared all bandages possible for the many wounded and aided the many doctors in procuring medicines for the sick and injured and food for the starving.
They even went along with the men cold and stormy as it was and cheered the men who were disposing of the dead bodies by their bright faces and soothing words. Indeed they were everywhere and indeed their presence was as rays of sunshine after the black clouds of a great storm. A regular long line of freight cars was plying under heavy guard between Chamberlane city and Joan only sixty miles distant, and whose only railway communication had not been destroyed by enemy or flood. And as another railroad line toward Joan city had also been repaired by thousands of workmen trains were sent in there as close together as possible under heavy guard but this did not prevent the many thousands in Joan city from dying of starvation, or from freezing to death, and exposure and lack of medical attendance.
One of the soldiers who took charge of the military work in Joan city gave the following description of the dreadful reign of terror caused by the disguised Glandelinian thugs and ghouls.
"Joan city to my view suffered in every inconcievable way since the dreadful disaster of the 13th of November. Flood, and cold waves and blizzards came first, then famine, exposure, and and then raids by cavarly soldiers of the enemy and dreadful scenes of vandalism. Scores of thousands of reckless Glandelinian spy criminals and others at nigh night would flock from the near by Glandelinian army by every means that could bring them there and despite resistance of the christian soldiery were absolutely unchecked in their dreadful work of the robbery of the helpless dead for nearly three days.
On the fourth day however a portion of general Vivians army had moved up close to render what aid it could, and the generals sent seventy thousand men and three hundred with an rtillery batterly there to go on guard duty in the streets and elsewhere and being ordered to promptly shoot all those Glandelinians found looting, and they carried out their instructions to the best while great hordes of christian cavarly were stationed at all parts of the citys surburbs to keep the Glandelinian cavarly from making future raids.
(Over 1,000 ghouls were shot in one afternoon and evening after fierce fighting withthem and no mercy was shwo shown to the vana vandals who were captured. If they were not killed at the first volley of the troops, the coup-de-grace was administered. All of the robbers were found to be disguised Glandelinians, and after being shot down and searched were found loaded with all kinds of sp l spoil, even jewelry wrenched from the bodies of women and even little children, money and watches and silver silverware and many other countless articles taken from the ruins of residences and business and other public houses.
These Glandelinian fiends did not only rob the dead for the sake of their wicked cause but they cut up the bodies as well, in many instances fingers and ears of dead women and children being amputated in order to secure the jewelry and other arc articles. All of the business organizations of Joan city that survived also furnished many guards to assist in patrolling its streets and fully twenty thousand men were placed on guard duty. Most of the vandals who were killed fight or fought it out for d hours and many did win their fights and routed the military, but then a portion of the cavarly would join in and the ghouls would be vanquished. The Glandelinian bandits as a rule obtained entrance to thecity by representing themselves as having been christian citizens from other towns engaged to do relief work and to aid in burying the dead. within two days nearly 10,000 ghouls had been shot and then the outlaws were afterwards puthout of the way by hundreds, and by the score, it being their habig habit to travel in immense gangs and never insmall. In every instance the pockets of g these soldier bandits were found filled with every inconcievable plunder a person can imagine een even private and public letters and every other kind of mail correspondences.....

Though Chamberlane and Pass, and also Topsy was not injured by the flood though the flood came there also to a depth of ten feet in some places and only hasted provisions in lower stores bodies by thousands brought from the wrecked cities were tossed into the streets of these places by the flowing waters, and within two days after the recession of the flood upwards of 23,567 bodies had been gathered up and thrown into the water of the river or burns buried in trenches. Even Captains of river barges were forced towork and help in towing the bodies of dead to be sunk into the river and hundreds of barges containing seven hundred bodies each were sent out to the deepest part of the Aronburgs Run River the corpsses then being thrown into the water after having been hu heavily weighted to prevent the possibility of their aft erwards coming to the surface. In this city were were many volunteers for this unusual work but men wereulso impressed into the service, and handled the bodies of men women and children.

The authorities of these three places slightly affected by the flood at first could not understand where all these bodies came from when they found out quickly enough that no one in these three towns had been drowned by the waters. But no attempt had been made to gather up the water logged and frozen bodies at night because in one of these towns especially Chamberlane the gas and electric light plants were so badly damaged that they could furnish no illumination whatever.. Three days after the flood however some of the street lights were ready for use. There were so many of the bodies which floated into the streets of these towns that no effort at identification had been made by those disposing of them it being suggested that the bodies being disposed of as soon as possible. While the barges containing the bodies were on their way to the deepest part of the river lists were made but that was the only care taken in regard to the victims many of whom were the most prominent citizens of the cities of Sperryville, Schloedertown and Pass. Of the scores of thousands buried at Rose and Topsy and at other places in the flood swept districts where the waters only ran to adepth of six to only four feet in the streets not one could be identified, and the bodies were so badly frozen that they had to be broken out of the fields of ice left by the more stationary portions of the flood freezing up during the below zero spells.

Ninty six thousand bodies were buried at Ophelia city, toward which the flood had also brought them from Sperryville or Schloedertown, and all but eighty hundred of which floated to that place from which--well to say better only heaven knows where.None of these either were identified and they too were all frozen that they were as hard as logs of wood. Some troops here stationed at Ophelia city and Chamberlan and also Rose and Topsy to prevent all those who could not give a satisfactorily account account of themselves from boarding trains bound for the three badly wrecked cities. In burying the dead outside of Ophelia no coffins were used, the supply being completely exhausted and there was notime to even knock an ordinary pine box together. The people of the city even buried the strange corpses in their own yards.

As far as possible the bodies were even cremated vast funeral pyres being erected but outside the city and the corpses placed thereon the incineration being under the sup supervision of the military. Matters even came to such a pass that even the casting of bodies into the river was not only difficult for those who handled them out there was the utmost danger in carrying the bodies to the boats for fear of the workers crashing through the ice of the frozen flood, in an effort to bring them to the barges of the on the river beaches.

All the graveyards of these cities because of the flood were not fit for burial purposes and even no attempt was made to reach them because most of the flood had remained outsi outside inthe country and had frozen hard. It might have been deemed very unfeeling and even brutal but the fact wasthat the bodies of the undified unidentified victims which flouted into these tows recieved as it seemed no consideration wha tever being handled roughly by the men who worked to dispose of them and were thrown into bogs and trenches as though they were animals and not human beings. No prayers were uttered save in isolated instances and the more mangled bodies were consignedto the trench as quickly as possible. The burying parties had no time for any sentiment whatever and also so accustomed had the workers in these dead gangs become to their grewsome task that they even laughed and joked about the fact that the flood brought strange dead bodies into the town from other places,while they were laying away the corpses.

But special attention was given to the wounded and some refugees who had fled to these towns for shelter. Doctors had to be onduty all the time and victims not so badly hurt were putuidaside for those suffering and actually requiring the services of the surgeons, and there were thousands of them. There were not one of the refugees who did not bear the marks of wounds of some sort.

The experience and adventures of those who were in the great and disasterous flood and af escapte after undergoing the most frightful anxiety should make unusual reading if not interesting. The thousands who did survive the flood and who emerged in safty from the fearful inundation were more than unusually fortunate when it is considered that possibly more than a million in Schloeder town and Sperryville alone lost their lives and hunureds of thousands fell victims to the fury of the wildest and most extensive flood on record in the territty adjacent to the ill fated cities.

Jack Galves member of a local Local branch of the Calverinia State board of the Gemini and residing at St Charles was present when eight hundred and fifty five

highclass soldiers and officers conveying away to an Abbisannian camp about two hundred rescued child slaves on a Government special train on the Aronburg Lines which left near the christian armies under Hanson Varian early the day before the flood lost their lives. Jack Galves was on this train and fortunately together with a few others sought safty ina big log cabin on high ground near Alven Point and was saved. The train reached the vinicity of Chamberlane about noon and all preparations were made to run the train on a bridge which crossed the Aronburgs Run whose waters recieveing that of the flood was then at the level of the structure and also overflowing the land for miles. At this time the flood was rushing past so swiftly that it was impossible to cross the bridge and the confuctor conductor of the train after allowing it to stand on the tracks for a few minutes started to back it toward Big Girl Knool. The force and pressure of the flood waters increased so rapidly coming in from the open sea of flood waters that soon the water had reached a level with the bottom of the seats within the cars. It was then that a few of the passengers including Jack Galves sought safty in the log cabin on high ground but in spite of all efforts the remainder of the passengers including the child slaves were carried away or drown and as the train was soon engulfed by the flood and entirely wrecked/

Many of the killed soldiers were fromigeneral Hansons lines as this being a soldiers train made direct connections with the Mic-hollester and pandora Aronburg Limited on the two nights before. Those who were saved however had to spent five days in the miserable log cabin on almost no rations and without fuel. The experience was one they will remember as one of thes most terrible of their whole lin lives. The place though not reached by the raging flood was surrounded by water all that time.

One of the graphic descriptions of another manns experience was given by a forig foriegne foriegner who was a world tourist, and he claimed he had come from America. His story was especially interesting because it therefore shows with what suddenness the great flood assumed a dangerous character!

" I have seen many floods and read of them, in my own native country and elsewhere." He said. I remember the flooding of Galveston, Johnstown, and even other places by tidal waves and the breaking of dams, but nothing like it here.

There was on the first day some high waters in the streets of Sperryville and also a high cold windo d wind was blowing and it was snowing. But so little at first was thought of it however that I and some of my companions started down to the lowest floor of our building just to take a interesting look at the sudden appraing waters in the streets. But to our surprise the waters came up so rapidly that we turned and hurried as fast as we could to the upper floors of the building warning the others in thr the building meanwhile. Before we reached the second floor however we had to wade in water coming into the building waste deep.

Within half an hour women and children began to flock to the upper stories of the building for refuge having fled from those lower down. All were panic stricken as the rising of the flood showed no signs of abating. Outside I saw the streets filled with rushing waters and in the water were many bodies floating past. I saw three women with some children trying to get into the building by a window but they were swept away and drowned before any of us could aid them. This foriegner was one of the first to cross from Sperryville to Big Girl Knool after the flood subsided. He paid a boatman fifty five dollars to make the crossing. When he reached that point he found the wreck of some long train of passenger cars with the water several feet deep around them and the cars crushed in and the seats torn up and the engine swept from the train and lying about four hundred yards off. While he then waited on top of one of these cars waiting for the waters to go down still more the bodies of men women and children floated against the train. He counted fourteen hundred bodies that had drifted up against the cars all showing that they may have died more frim being dashed against wreckage than from drowning.

Another man who passed through a flood and storm near Calverine city six years before the outbreak of the war suffered such hardships in the city of Pass during this big flood that he was convinced that the hurricane and flood from the Sea was nothing in comparison to this flood produced purposely by the enemy. He was one of the refugees picked up at Chamberlane. His name Turner Joice a workman p workman on a farm and before the flood he had gone to the city to visit friends and relatives.

" Though not too deep at first the waters came into the streets so suddenly that I and thousands were surprised," he said. At about two oclock fearing that some river was overflowing its banks I left for home. I got to my folks about ten minutes after two and found the house surrounded by six feet of water with the flood running through the streets with the speed of a race horse. The waters roared and swirled debris before it, and it began to grow worse and worse, the water getting higher rapidly, and its pressure stronger until it was almost as bad as the inroads of the sea in a storm with its raging turit torrents. Finally the house was hurled from its foundation and demolished.

There were about eighteen families in the house which was a large two story frame and of the one hundred and ten men women and children residing there, myself and little daughter were the only ones who could get away. I managed to secure a air raft of drift wood or wreckage, and got on it going with the direction of the speeding flood. I had

gone down but only a block and a half with the flood before some wreckage protrud ing from the water in an upright position struck my raft, a piece of timber hit me and knocked my little girl from my arms. It was impossible for me to save her and I was com, elled to see her drown. I was carried swiftly on by the flood, sometimes on a raft, and again I was thrown from it by coming in contact once more by pieces of timber, parts of houses, logs and floating roofs and other things which were floating around in the flood which to me seemed so wide you could not see across it. Many and many a terrible knock I got on my head and body untill I became black and blue all over. The current of the flood was taking me forward at a most terrific rate of speed, and the waves rushed and roared. I drifted and swam for two days and nights, not knowing where I was going or what in br in what direction and most of the time rinsing the water warm I kept in it as much as it was safe being a good swimmer, for above the flood the air was so cold that I could have frozen to death if I remained half an hour on a raft. About on the third day the raft grounded on a shore, and then I knew the flood Had thrown me to safty. I clambered out of the water, and facing the cold winds wandered around with my clothing frozen to my body untill I came to a farm house on a slope, and there the f farmer gave me some dry clothing and good attention to prevent t the effects of my dreadful exposure while in the flood.

I had lost most of my best things soon after the flood started, and only wore a coat and trousers, had no shoes, or underwear. I was in the water exposed to the winter temperature for more than three days and nights, and this sensation together with the feeling of all these bruises I have on my head and body, and of facing the zero winds is surely not a pleasant one. I managed to saf save my own life through the hardest kind of struggle but with the weather so cold I thought more than once I was surely done for and I lost all I had in this world,----relatives, and all that were dear to me and also my home which I had saved money for fo forty years to build.

Francis Hendro a well known citizen of Schlesedertown,,, saved about ten lives during the very beginning of the flood but lost his very own. The story of his great hero ism was told by his wife who survived the flood who has a summer home at Big Dirin Dirin Big girlkndol.

" My husband was reading a morning paper at our home" said Mres Hendro" when my husband rushed into the building and called from floor to floor for every one to run for their lives. The flood coming through the streets like a tidal wave was on them in an instant and almost before t ey they could leave the building to go to a higher structure and where the Melby's big brick mansion stood some five or six blocks away the rushing waters were allabout them nearly five feet deep. Mr pendro struggling againstthe flood elements be bore me to safty to the Melbys home, the both of us miraculously escaping being crushed by a heavy jam of swiftly moving wreckage which the rushing waters of the flood carried along the path way of our escape. u peturning immediately despite the peril to the house Mr Hendro in like manner brought hartly to the brickhouse his aged father and mother. His next act of Heroism was to rescue a woman and her two daughters daughters two grand children and another woman who happened to be his aunt. Then after the successful rescue of two other women he was engulfed in the flood waves. The Melby Mansion withstood the pressure of the flood but our own home and many houses and [illegible] and within our view were either demolished or swept away. "

George Anders who was a passenger on the first Aronbur Limitied to arive at Big girlknoo Big girlknool the day following the great flood disaster spent four thrilling days and nights in a big hotel in the city of Joan, One thousand one hundred and sixty five persons shared his memorable experiences. The Hotel Hotel stood alone and isolated from all other buildings and therefore was exposed to the full force of the flood. He states the experience as follows;

" The potel, standing as it does isl isolated and alone" he said" believes the full brun of the greatest and most destructive floods I have ever seen in my life, an and the first strong push of the current occured at eight oclock in the evening and shook the big building so hard that it was followed a by a tremendous sound of shattered glass which I believe was that many of the windows overhead had given way on account of the vibration, for under the irrestible pressure of the floodthe building shook as if there was an earthquake. This was the beginning of ninty four hours of mortal dread. All night and the next two days the flood continued to increase and rise in depth with unabated fury, and the roar of the waters and the banging of the wreckage was continually accompanied by the same sound of crashing glass as one after another of the many windows was broken by the vibration s of the building. Frightened panic stricken women clasped their children in their arms as if though they expected to be tornasunder the hd next morning. All of the men in the lower portions of the structure were seen to be scanning the stairwaas and beginning to go up to the upper floors with the intention to take such positions as seemed to be the best and most conductive to safty in the event the huge building was either bloo flooded to the upper stories or raised by the force of the water.

The crashing of so much glass was often by such shaking of the building followed by many other sounds especially that of rip ing and tearing. To add to the terror and confusion the eletric lights in the building suddenly went out and the building was left in absolutely darkness except where the hotel hands stood with lantrens and other lights. Section after section of build buildings were seen tofloat past ad move at a rate as it seemed of a hundred miles an hour. Many of the people panic stricken be because of the darkness started to move tard the entrances of the big building with the evident intention of seeking safty inother places but when they went down a flight they found the lower floors flooded, and then looking out the windows they were surprised and horrified b by the blinding sheet of water which was rushing past with great speed and mighty force and which lay between them and any place of refuge. They then hesitated between a choice of being caught in the roaring torcents and possibly engulfed by swirling windrows of wreckage or remaining in the hotel untill the end. The question however was soon settled.

Even as they looked a whole row of big buildings on the opposite side collasped before the pressure of the flood waters, the whole front side of another big hotel was torn off and many of its inmates hurled without warning into the flood. A lmost simultaneously a series of outcries and loud screams went up from the people in another building across from the hotel as the skylight and a portion of the roof on top was shat shaken down by the vibration of the structure and fell crashing down upon those seeking refuge in the upper stories causing great pandemonium. This therefore seemed to satisfy those in the hotel that no matter where you might try to go you could find no haven of safty, and they therefore determined to make the best of the situation.

Just then above the roar of the flood, the crashing of glass, and the noise of wreckage floating past, or pounding against the hotel a sudden new sound was heard. It seemed to be that of falling bricks and timbers. Everyone in the rooms stood crouched, prepared to leap to either side as the occasion might require for it is true that everyone realized the awfulness of the situation , but strange to say there was no shrieking, and neither did any of the women faint.

Even the women stood the awful ordeal with such unusual fortitude as to lend courag courage to the most cowardly man. Even the children were mute and clung to their mothers nggks necks in horror and breathless despair, for nearer and nearer came that awful and most strange rumbling. A tremendous shower of brick mortar and timber fell in their front some were hit some were not but no one were killed. Yet fd fee if any doubted that the end had come and that in another moment all of them would be buried n beneath the ruins. But suddenly the sound had ceased and nothing else came, and the building still seemed to be intact. It was soon learned that at one portion of the hotel the wall had been driven in by a house being hurled against it. As soon as this became known the effect upon the one struck mass was eletrical. The men were seen to light cirgars or cigarettes, women cheered and laughed, and though chimneys fells more glass was shivered, and the dashing wreckage continued to pound furiously against the building untill the flood finally receded, there was no more panic or confusion, and all felt that the building would withstand the pressure of the flood before it receded. And it did."

ge george anten a war correspondent of the Angelinia gathia pally Imes told to his paper an interesting story of how how he managed to get into and out of Schlesedertown during and after the flood and of hi his observations in this stricken city. He went to Schlesedertown on the morning of the flood, over the Evangeline St Claire railroad, arriving a few hours after the flood began. His narrative is as follows;

"When we crossed the bridge over the Arenburge Rum River going into Schlesedertown proper said the war correspondent" the water already had reached an elevation equal to the upper caps of the pile bents, or one foot below the level of the tracks. I at first thought that some heavy storms had caused the Arenburge Rum River to overflow but the waters seemed to come from a strange and opposite direction to which the river flows. After crossing the bridge, and reaching some point about three miles beyond we were stopped by reason of a washout ahead probably of the tracks, and were compelled to wait three hours and a half for a relief train to come over the Evangeline St Claire railroad track. During this period of three hours and thirty minutes the water rose about four feet and a half running over the rails of the r tracks and almost up tothe level of the seats in the coaches?

The relief train signalled us to rr return a mile and three quarters to higher ground where the passengers were quickly transferred, the train crew leaving with the passengers and going on the relief train. The water by this time had reached an elevat- ion of eighteen inches above the tracks and was flowing in a northwestward and southeastward direction at a terrific speed. The train crew was compelled very often to wade ahead of the engine and dislodge wreckage and driftwood from the tracks. In the next hour we arived at the main railway terminal. At that period of the dead day the flood was increasing and the speed of the waters was about thirty four miles an hour. After arriving at Schlesedertown I immediately went to the big hotel which withstood the big inundation and where , remained the bla balance of the flood untill it receded to a level of two feet. On the afternoon of the fourth day the water began to fill up the rotunda of the hotel and by the evening it was fourteen feet above

the third floor of the hotel and about fourty feet above the level of the streets. The lower windows of the hotel were washed out and the skylights over the flooded rotunda fell crashing into the water below by the effects of the vibrations of the building. The refugees who had fled to the hotel at the beginning of the flood had crowded to other portions there being about fifteen hundred persons women and children who had sought refuge there. The upper floorsxwere strewn with terrified people for five days and thirteen hours. The manager of the hotel and the help did everything in their power to help the sufferers from the effects of the flood and to give them shelter. When the flood was on its fourth days duration the waters rushed by at a velocity of an express train but a on the fifth day it had reached the climax, the speed then being fully seventy miles an hour.

The vibration of this big hotel was like that of a building when an earthquake rocks it back and forth. I tried to get some sleep that night but there was so much noise and confusion from the crashing of buildings all around and the pounding of wreckage against the building that I and even all the others could not get an rest.. I arose early on the morning when the flood had abated. And the sights in the streets were so appalling that you can not comprehend it. The water which had still remained from a blizzard now was raging with a seventy mile an hour gale flinging the loose wreckage in all directions. The streets were mass of debris the wires were all down, and all the buildings were either totally leveled or totally wrecked. You could see nothing else for six blocks north, and seven blocks south of the Pranter hotel. Not one building had saved though the hotel in which I was in seemed to have gone through the flood without a scratch.

The refugees came pouring into the heart of the city, in the face of that fearful November blizzard, many of them having but little clothing, and hundreds were almost naked. They were homeless, and without food or drink, facing death from exposure to such weather, and every one had lost property or their all, and were really here in destitute and desperate circumstances.

The Mayor of this city issued a call for a mass meeting which was held that afternoon at ten oclock and was attended by a large number of the surviving and most prominent citizens. Steps were taken to furnish the provions which might still survive in the city and to shelter the living from the cold; relieve the suffering of the refugees, and bury the many dead. A conservative estimate of the number of speople kille killed in the city or drowned is from 445,100 to 500,000.

Early in the morning it was learned that the main water supply for the three cities in generals had been cut off from some reason that was perfectly unknown to even those who made investigations about it. I myself presume however that it might have been caused by the force of the water which may have dislocated the many water pipes running underground. But whatever be the cause, at all events the three of the sleit cities were entirely without water, and something had to be done by the citizens of Angelinia Agathia and also Dorothy Gale to relieve this awful situation. People on the outskirts of these cities who had depended upon wells had their resources swept away, and there were no reservoirs to even be found in any section of these three hard stricken cities.

At Jean city itself the scene on the river docks was a more terrible one than I even expected to see. The small working fleets river fishing fleets, and the larger schooners and river steamers hundreds and hundreds of them were washed up over the docks and into the streets of the city also and even pushed into the very railway yards of the city four miles away from the river in the most frightful confusion. All of the docks along the river front of the city were either frightfully demolished or entirely swept away. All the grain and other big elevators were torn to shreds, and even bigger shippin shipping were anchored off the docks and were in a most frightful condition. The damage to the shipping interest is something immense beyond comprehension, and even all the immense improvements had been swept away.

Hearing of the frightful danger of facing some of these dreaded Glandelinian vandals in disguise I tried to get out of the town as quickly as I could and succeeded in securing passage on a long rowboat. I went alone. When we got outside of the wreck strewn harbor we found a terrible gale blowing and a blizzard raging and the waves of the river was very rough. Yet we took the chances I and the boatman and set our course for Big Girlknool.

As we passed Jeans heights we could see ruins of long lines of ships anchored off where the railroad yards should be, and came to the conclusion that these ships had evidently been carried all that distance from the river to the yards. We also passed within a f w few hundred yards of where a big grain elevator had stood but could see no evidence of that huge structure it having been completely washed away. The frozen remainder of the flood were strewn with immense swarms of dead animals. We had a very hazardous passage running against a strong river current and the river full of floatingice full of floating ice but managed to reach Big Girlknool in the next morning half frozen and hungry. At BigGirlknool we found evidence that the flood had made itself felt there slightly the building c buildings in the outskirts hav g been waterlogged and people had been compelled to wade through three feet of water in the streets. While ther there were no deaths reported in Big Gi d Knool or any property damage to amnon ammount

to much there had been many hardships endured during the fight against the flood and then plenty of work for the men to dispose of many bodies which had been brought ther e from the ruined cities and towns. "

One of the most awful tragedies of all times and caused purposely by Glandelinian engineers purposely blowing up the levees of Lake Gellela has visited three cities near Big girlknool in southeastern Calvarinia, close to the Angelinia Boundary line. The three cities are entirely ruined one quarter of the buildings have been e entirely swept away and the dead will probably number 1,000,000!"

So wrote George Alcoss another well known War Correspondent from Angelinia Agathia th the first of his reckless profession to come from one of the three stricken cities after the mighty flood, and who arived at Dorothy Gale city after a perilous trip. He continued;

" I am just from the city of Jean itself having been commissioned by the Mayor and Citizens Committee to get in touch with the outside world itself and make an appeal for help. Dorothy Gale city was the nearest point at which any kind of working telegr telegraph and other working instruments could be established, the wires as well as all buildings in the three cities, and many towns and villages between here and Big Girl knool being washed away or totally wrecked. When I left Jean city shortly before night two days ago, the surviving people were even then organizing for the prompt disposal of the dead, the distributing of food and all necessary work after a period of such a disaster.

That the wreck of the city itself as well as the two others near by was brought on by a flood so immense and so terrific that no one can ever describe the intensity of the rushing roaring waters, the flood turning the tree cities, and especially Jean into a raging sea.

The flood began I believe on a Tuesday morning, previously to that the immense flood had been devastating Merryville, and even then the water in Jean city was very high. Th The flood waters at first came from the North and seemed to be in direct opposition to to rushing of flood waters from the east. While the flood assailed the city upon its eastern side, the river overflowing for some unknown reason piled the water upon the west and north side of the city. About evening it became absolutely certain withoutbthe slightest doubt that this city too was going to be visited with absolute destruction.

Scores of thousands of residences along the river front were hurriedly abandoned , and all the people fled through three feet of water to dwellings in higher portions of the city. Every home was opened to the refugees, but to increase the terror of it all the waters kept on rising and rising; and the speed of the waters carried wreckage past with express train speed.

By ten oclock at night the waters from the east and west met; and by midnight the whole city was submerged. The flooding of the elstric light plants gas plants and others left the city in total darkness, and to make matters worse a terrific bit windand snowstorm set in. The winds continued to rise and grew colder and colder; and it snowed in suchblinding clouds that even night was turned into a strange white shroud and the sk sky looked as white as the ground. The wind was so fierce that it raised waves even against the current of the flood and dashed the spray into peoples faces with such force that the drops cut like a knife. To go out upon the flooded streets was to commitb comite suicide. The flood by morning still rose higher; and the wind of the blizzard storm was then at its worse; while immense buildings by scores; were falling falling before the force of the water torrent, and the noise of the wind; the strange hissing of the blinding snow; and the roar of the flood added by the crashing of buildings, and the pounding and assaults of great windrows of floating wreckage against remaining buildings were terrifying in the extreme.

For nearly four days the flood continued to rise, even though the sun then was shining, and it was dreadfully cold; I believe ten below zero; but then we know running waters waters di do not freeze. During all this time day and night the people of Jean city were like rats in a trap. They faced the fury of flood, exposure to the cold without proper shelter and starvation. The highest portion of the city wasthirty was thirty to fourty five feet under water, while in the great majority of cases the lower sections were submerged to a depth of sixty to seventy feet. The sides of floating houses, or even those resisting the pressure of the flood were shermuted in immense sheets of ice and floating wreckage also. To leave a house was to either drown or freeze to death. To remain was to court death in the wreckage. Such five days and nights of such agony probably has never been equaled before.

Without hardly any apparent reason on the morning of the sixth day the floods began to gradually subside, and within three more days the waters had gone down three feet, and before another week was p the streets were practically freed of flood waters. Though I do not know if it is true or not it is said more people froze to death in the exposed ruins of their houses than drowned in the flood waters. And in the meantime another" Beautiful blizzard" storm with a sixty mile wind let loose to add to all the other complications.....

None of the buildings had escaped injury to even the slightest extent, and when the floo flood receded even so slowly afterwards the lower po tions of the buildings still remaining were so covered with ice that they looked more like the ice br by icebergs that are usually observed in the Polar Regions and the wreckage in the streets were

ice covered and frozen together so tightly that they could not be pulmicapart.

yet when the few survivors who who had escaped death went out at daylight on the day following the complete disappearance from the flood from the streets, to view the wreck of the torrent, they saw the most horrible and sato antonishing sights that even a saint himself nor an angel either could even believe could be true(lost my shoe() in the six blocks or as far as you could see from Turner Avenue to St Angelonies strret street I saw the ruins of buildings seemingly pretending to be ice burgs and intermingled in the frozen wreckage I believe I could estimated eighty thousand bodies. Four hundred corpses were observed within two blocks. The whole of the business front for as far as they could be viewed along the friver front was stripped of every vestige of habitation, the buildings, every kind of structure, the great river bathing and other establishments the elevators, and every structure having either been carried entirely away f by the flood or its new ice covered and frozen ruins piled in long windrows far into and outside the city, according to the awful and unusual vagaries of the inundation.....

The first hurried glance of this new ice logged city showed that even the largest structures of all, supposed to be most substantially built to even resist tempests and earthquakes, suffered the greatest. Six immense Orphan Asylums which I saw were blocks long, and from some of the remaining ruins had been from three to six feet high on Twenty Eighth and Albro Streets had been entirely washed away by the force of the flood torrent, and how many of its little inmates have been swept away with the ruins no one can ever ascertain.

Of the sick in twenty hospitals and infa infirmaries it is understood no one had been saved, may worse than that where these buildings stood there is now only a windrowed sea of frozen wreckage of timbers and brick. The Old Peoples Home on Children Avenue collasped by the force of the flood and was also washed away, and on Bargin Street the St Anns big Catholic School is a flatened mass of wreckage. The Galileo High School as I observed is an ice covered empty shell looking more like walls of ice with windows than the remains of some huge building. Every church in the city, are also in a similar condition and also presenti the scene as broken ice burgs.

At the fortified works swept away by the flood all the garrison are reported either frozen to death on floating wreckage which they might have sought as refuge, or drowned, they having only been in temporary quarters, which gave them no protection whatever against the flood, and blizzard storms.

The entire river front of the city was totally wiped out, and the docks are wrecked and even the great warehouses have either been half leveled or entirely washed away. The elevators that are seen still standing have lost all their their superworks and their stocks are all damaged by water. The river life saving stations were carried away the crew who survived however being swept down by the flood for a hundred miles through exposure to storms and cold but most of them survive. I saw Captian Miller yesterday and he told me his wife and children, and two of his crew freze to death on a raft.

The flooded region near and within Sight of Big Giri Knool, Chamberlane, and Jean and Topsy contains enough wreckage to rebuild a hundred small towns. Eight hundred persons who were swept across the river by the flood were picked up there half frozen and hungry but alive. Countless corpses were picked up in the streets of these towns a sight which astonished the people greatly; in addition to the living and the dead which the flood cast up at Big Giri Knool city and other places countless caskets and coffins from the washed out cemeteries of the three wrecked cities, and elsewhere were fished out of the water, at any of these places, but near Big Giri Knool proper.

The big provision mills, tanneries, bagging factories, cotton mills, the gas works, the electric light works, and all the industrial establishments of these three ruined cities are totally crippled, and wat waters of the flood that had remained any where ha has now frozen tight so that at the deepest part of the remaining floods way but in the country people could go skating without danger of breaking through. The wreckage so frozen together had to be blasted so the bodies could be removed, and the work therefore performed is immense.

Many of the stories of the escapes are unusually miraculous. One man whose name I could not learn was buried in the flooded ruins of a mill and when dug out after the flood had receded had no further injury than a few bruised finger fingers and suffering from the wet andcold. The secretary to the Lumber mill which also was wrecked and all the lumbdr in the yards swept away, was knocked senseless when his home collasped but was revived by the water, and carried thirty miles away by the flood and dispossited on dry land on the higher elevatelen and there rescued by people who thronged the shore for many miles looking for those whom they could rescue.

To make things more strange three women who had just given birth to a child were carried from their homes to a house six blocks distant, the man who carried them having to hold them high above their heads, as the water was six feet deep when they were were removed. Many stories hundreds of them were told, of houses falling and inmates escaping only to be frozen to death. Jack Quimble, editor of the Jean evening News had his family and the familes of three neighbors in in his immense wooden house when the lower half crumbled before the force of the flood, and the upper half slipped down into the rushing waters. Not one in the house was hurt, but some of these died of exposure to the terrible cold. Of the Begilis famili family all perished. Of the

Arenburg family only one is known to have been saved and that was a little boy. The Family of general Herdrugo in a general in charge of the camps at Dorothy Gale was reported to have been saved. Of the southern Calverinia Lumber works little remains but the foundation. Half a hundred million feet of L. lumber was swept away and the owner of it said as far as his company was corne concerned, it might as well start all over again. Eighty big river steamers were torn from their moorings and stranded in the streets of the western portion of the city. The Abbiss nn was carried over the river flats from the Fourty Second Street river wharf clear to within sight of Big Girlknool and lies in the wreckage covered pier at the front of the city. The Alcove steamer is stranded between Big Girl Knool and Chamberlane. A big ocean liner even was swirled around through the flood, crashed through the houses, and is now lying in a few feet of water near the wreckage of the railyard yards.

The steamer Argon was carried across the Turner Flats and is stranded about fourty miles up toard Jean town. The Arden Steamer was torn from her wharf and dashed upon the Turner Flats and the bow of the Abbieannian steamer called the Red House which had previously been hurled there ? The stern of the Arden is stove completely in, and the bow of the Abbieannian ship is crushed. Down the river channel to where the jetties were many other river craft lie grounded and wrecked. Many river schooners, barges and smaller craft are to be seen strewn bottom side up in every portion of the land where the flood swept. It will take months to make a list of all the dead and the losing missing and to get an idea anything near the monetary loss. It is safe to assume that all of the property of every place in the path of this mighty flood is wiped out, and that all of the surviving people will be facingabsolute poverty.

At Chamberlane several people out in the country were drowned. The searchers came across a flooded but now frozen farmland and the body of a farmer and those of his wife and children were found frozen hard into the ice. Many other men ventured too near the flood during its height just to see it at its worse and were caught in the torrent and drowned. Chamberlane was flooded to a certain degree but few of the buildings are injured but all of the structures nevertheless tell the fury of the flood and their lower portions also are covered thickly with ice, yes better to say dressed in skirts of ice. The hotel on the outskirts of that town has a seating ice for seating of ice for three stories up and all the windows are out.

Wherever a person may view the now frozen remains of the flood it is a most common sight to see countless small craft, such as steam and gas launches, schooners, row boats, and other sleep fro frozen in the ice and also almost nothing but ice themselves. The life boats of the life saving station was carried by the flood into the streets of Big Giri Knool, while a vase vessel that had been anchored in Ft Peters bayou near Jean city lies high and dry five miles south of Big Giri Knool.

The flood certainly did wonders in strewing these ships and craft all about the country.

The great f. flood which had devastated these three cities and villages and towns is probably the most terrible flood disaster that have s pt over a city or town, and my experience was similar to that of the many others who escaped. The situation of many cities and towns in Southern Calverinia exposes them to fierce flood whenever there is a disaster j such as this. The city of Jean is about fourty five miles long and ten miles in width. The city is b t closed to the banks of the Mighty Arenburge Gun River and the opening to the ri lies the water a free sweep into the streets of the city h when ever a flood starts.. In this way flood waves running several feet high can pour immense volumes of water into this treacherous river causing its waters to ri e rise many feet and flood all the low lands. In the rush of the waters back toard the river the flood therefore sweeps the whole city. It is very rare however that floods are so severe that they can inundate such big cities like this flood has done. In this heavy flood however the great waves of water swept across the city from the river, and the eastern flood added to the destruction in rushing back to the river from the northeast.....

When the flood struck Jean city I was in shouse near the rivers edge. The flood lifted the house off its foundation and dropped it into the water. With other familes we took refuge at a house at much higher elv elevation but even there we were driven to the fourth story..

Another man whose name is said to have been Jacksonia Francis and while who owned a large flat building and whose wife was killed, and for whose body and those of his children he was seen searching in the leveled debris of the structure, said there were two hundred families there when the house collasped before the force of the flood, and he was the only survivor..... The Policeman of this city at the direction of the Chief and some others rescued about five hundred people during the very height of the flood, and indoing so faced the fury of the blizzard storm then raging raging. They returned to the police stations only when the high water floated the patrol wagons and threatened to drown them and their teams. They had no idea that the waters of the Arenburge Gun River had invaded the western part of the city with worse disaster where they lived untill after they returned to their stations. Then seeing

the flood still rising and growing stronger in its speed they started immediately for their homes but they found their homes and their families had been swept away. The chief of the Police lost his wife and five children and a father and mother too. Many refugees, thousands of them were picked up at Chamberlane, and taken to the hospit als there where they were given every possible attentio. Many of these refugees were suffering from injuries and having been in the water most of the time and facing exposure suffered from the effects of the strain in the ice cold water and the cold of the weather. In all the three cities wherever the debris had not been wetted down too much by the flood great smouldering fires raged among miles upon miles of heaped up debris, covering the very sky with the most intense clouds of black and white smoke, and at night throwing a terrific glare upon the heavens.....

The people who had been picked up at Ophelia and who in spite of cold and storm had floated in on drifts and rafts reported that what may have been left of the cities might soon burn up in the fires whose lights could be seen as far as Angelinia Agathia at night. One of the party came ashore near Big Girlknool on a large ice crusted and covered table, and another on a plane.

No one in Big Girl Knool knows where they came from but nevertheless nearly a million ammunition boxes, and gun cassions were found near the outskirts of this city, and a hundred big pile drivers, de dreg dredges, and locomotives and railway cars of every kind was was driven toward Big Girl Knool by the flood and left within a few hundred yards of the city. The prairies all around Big Girl Knool was covered with wreckage drift frozen hard in the ice of the petrified flood, dead cattle, and human beings, craft of all sides, thousands of bug buggies, wagons, autos, household furniture of every description, books, musical instruments of every possible make, pictures, and such like that persons could find in every Stationary store. The searching parties had to blast the fo frozen flood to remove the many dead bodies and bury them.

One of the refugees who arrived at Angelinia Agathia on the first relief train from Big Girlknool, and who had a most harrowing experience as well as a sorrowful one was the Sheriff of one of the country towns which had been completely swept away. His family consisted of his wife and seven children. When his house was washed away by the sudden flood he managed to get his seven children and wife safely on a large floating side of a house and with them he drifted helplessly about. With the blizzard storm raging, the wind caused his raft to collide with wreckage of every description and also floating trees and finally a big tree split it in two and he was forced to witness the d drowning of his wife and children being unable to help them in any way. This sheriff said that were the country towns had stood and farm lands was now a sea of water frozen solid.

After losing his wife and seven children he had remained on the other section of the raft until the current of the flood drove it partly near to the shore and then by swimming and drifting around for hours finally reached solid ground. Despite the difficu difficulty he experienced in keeping afloat and of facing the cold weather, he held out to the end and reached the shore safe and sound. He said wherever the wreckage even in the country was seen piled up high, in spite of it being frozen at many places it was a dreadful smoking smudge, and so many fires of this sort were burning that it gave the appearance of a great fire burning up the very country side itself.

Another survivor came ashore at Popsy city in driftwood half frozen and ill. He said he had been attatched to a soldiers train which passed through the territory not far from Gehleodertown and said that at Little Chillie creek the train f crew and passengers heard cries coming out of a pile of fiercely smoking and blazing wreckage. Many persons answered the cries, and found a number of women and children fastened under a crushed roof, and underneath flames were quickly licking toward them. Most of the wreckage was so frozen and wet that the debris had to be blasted in order to loosen it but they finally pulled them out before the flames reached them, and they then informed their rescuers there were others under the debris. A continued search resulted in the finding of two hundred and fifty nine dead bodies, all women and children half roasted in the smouldering fires that burned around them. They were literally cremated.....

When the train arrived at Big Girl Knool it was seen the flood had been there too?

One of the most prominent citizens of Angelinia Agathia City and who had been among the missing for four days and six hours, arrived at home about the evening a week after the inundation, direct from Sperryville and indeed was recieved with joy by his family. This man whose name is Phillips Alton Altos went to Sperryville three days before the days of the disaster, and was there all the time during the terrible flood, and a week after, where he laded in the work of rescue and saw some sorrowing sights, and the greatest fires ever known. He said long windrows of wreckage miles long burned, the upper portions of buildings which were not touched by water were afire, and he said that those who did survive the awful flood got through the horrible disaster almost by a miracle.

He said he saw many young men and women who had been black haired the days before the disaster flood come out of the awful ordeal with hair turned completely white on the day when the flood had fi finally receded.....

"It would take 5,000,000 men one year or maybe two" said" to clear the streets and towns

of the three ruined cities, providing the big fires did not do it for them, so complete is the ruin. He also said that so sudden had been the vibration caused by the explosion which ripped open the levees of the lake that in the town of Glacklin over seven to eight thousand were said to have perished in the wreckage of the fallen buildings though six thousand bodies were only recovered from the ruins that had not burned by the fire which almost wiped out the town itself....He said the biggest liar in the world could not exaggerate even to save his life the existing conditions of the affair brought on by explosions, fire, and flood..He continued;

" I was in b the big Stanchlin hotel during the great flood. I heard the explosion when sounded t like rolling thunder, and all windows in the building vibrated, and I saw many windows break and fal, in pieces to the ground from houses on the other side. Pondering what the cause of the noise and the storm of glass from all the windows was the people fled to the streets, many believing it was an earthquake for the fact as heard later furniture in all houses acted like as if they were either haunted by strange manner manifestations or were taking sudden fits.

These manifestations and the noise occured early in the morning. Then tward noon came the flood. Then within a few minutes the big hotel was thronged with refugees, women were praying throughout the day and night of the flood, and above the roar of the waters and swirling debris banging and pounding against the house could be heard the crash of bui buildings and loud splash of the waves against the building.

We were marooned in the big hotel for four days and six nights and every minute we expected the hotel to go down the pressure of the flood shook the building so.

At daylight three days after the flood had receded enough that only a foot or two of water remained in the streets, and many others started out to view the ruins. We passed eight thousand bodies within six blocks, and amongst this wreckage great clouds of smoke issued, but some of the wreckage was snow and ice covered and with smouldering fires beneath where the debris had not been made wet by the flood the wreckage smoke and billowed like large volcanic craters trying ti to disgorge all vapors possible.

Even the oder of burning flesh was in the air. When we reached the outer limits of the city where the flood now filled with floating ice cakes was still running high, we stayed some time and while there, about one hundred bodies per minute passed us, floating with the now slow current. Homes which were formly beautiful were now masses of frozen or smoking wreckage. Many of the wrecked houses at portions where the flood had not entered the floors were seething red hot furnaces.

When I left the burning city the stench from burning human bodies was simply terrible and almost unbearable. And it is with the greatest difficulty that any one could get to them at all for the wreckage not burning is so tightly frozen together, that it will take the fiercest kind of blasting to tear it apart, if the wor ers on intent to get rid of the bodies without waiting for summer.

As the Glandelinians are fully responsible for this disaster it would be advisible for the authorities to send under guard all Glandelinian prisoners held in internment camps and make them do the work. The sight of so much frozen houses, burning buildings and wreckage, and frozen bodies stuck tight in the remainder of the petrified flood, odies that had been removed from wreckage of town city after the flood had been immediately piled on drays and hauled to the wrafs of the city by the river where they are lowered into the half frozen water. They are to be seen piled on top of each other like so many animanal animals it being impossible to give them any attention because they are so hard and orfrozen. The bodies of the rich and poor at are treated alike, in this manner. Where the wreckage is burning there is no attempt to put out the fires as it is absolutely useless, as the water systems are wiped out and to let the city burn seems sad indeed. Thousands of men and women even despite the exposure to the cold and danger from the fires n and who are seeking friends or relatives who are among the missing surround the places were the bodies are handled, and their cries of distress are almost unbearable.

There was not a living animal in the city so far as I could even see. Thou ands Thousands upon thousands of heads of cattle and horses were drowned or killed and their frozen bodies are seen thickly cluttered like grain in the frozen waters for miles and scores of miles. No cats or dogs survived the flood, and not a bird is to be seen.

No one can make anything like a reliable estimate of the number of deaths because so many of the bodies have been carried to where God only knows by the flood. I had to walk for twenty miles over the frozen waters of the petrified flood from the place where I started before I got out of the wreckage and windrows of burning debris, and miles of dead bodies. The water swept over the land for a lengthy distance of more than two hundred miles and is a distance of fifty miles in width and dead bodies and wreckage frozen into the sheeted ice are to be seen all over this territory!

I made a forest of trees frozen into the flood on my walk to get a train which showed that the flood may have swept down upon some woods and carried all before it.

The stench of burning bodies in fire swept ruins and windrows of debris not to soaked by the water is awful. It is estimated that o over fifty five thousand head of cattle were drowned by the flood throughout the whole section swept.....

One of the most peculiar and heartrending stories of suffering in Schlosdertown where one quarter of the wreckage was a inferno of flame and smoke for days, was brought to light ten days after the flood had receded, when the Arenburg Limited arived under heavy guard at Angelinia Agathia, from Big Girl Knool. Among the passengers was a woman whose name we cannot recall who was acting so crazy that every one had left the car except one man. This woman had come from pandora Abbie annia and the man who had accompanied her was James gerone of pandora Calverinia. This woman came from pandora Abbiannia to Schlosdertown ariving there on the first day before the explosion and flood accompanied by her husband, who was said to have been a detective of the pandora secret service.

This unfortunate lady and her husband took pa apartmentsin the Stanck hotel a fash ionable place in the eastern portion of the city. All those four days of the b flood her husband had been suffering from an acute of toothache brought on by facing the cold before he arived in the city, and had remained most of his time in the room lying down on his bed with his face on a hot water bottle. When the flood added by the terrors of a violent blizzard and windstorm became very severe after ten oclock at night, the fourth day he arose and went to the window to look out into the night hoping to see whether or not there was danger of complete destruction as was greatly feared.

Suddenly there came an unusual roar and a wall of water burst with a thunderous report against the wall of the structure, and an unusually violent torrent of water poured into the room and washed around so fiercely that he was washed out of the window directly opposite to the one out of hi which he had been appearing and he was literally pulled out and taken along with the flood. His poor wife so far as she was able toexplain instead of being drawn along in the direction of the waters which so suddenly flooded th the room was hu hurled in the opposite direction against the door of her room which burst open by the pressure of the water, and she s was swept into the hall, and in her fright she frantically shrieked for help untill some one came from a floor above and took her out of the water. Later that room and hu liway was flooded clear up to the ceiling.

When she finally came to her senses she found she was not severely hurt, and began to wail for her husband. however there was no reply and several above soon came to her assistance and cared for her untill three days after the flood had subsided.Then they went out together and searched every portion of the smoking frozen city as possible for her missing husband. But not a trace of him was to be found. The search was kept up for three days by which time all the wounded had been cared for An the best possible way, and all the unburied dead had become roasted in the fires among the windrows of burning wreckage and house tops. Then Mr James gerone brought the poor woman via Girl Knool to Angelinia Agathia and they immediately returned to the Arenburg Limited and remained on it untill they reached Pandora Abbiannia the trip also being attended with frequent peril because of the Olandelinians who often tried to wreck the train.

Her husband had on his person some very valuable jewelry and a very large sum of mney money at the time he so mysteriously disappeared. Luckily however Mr Merons had enough money on his own person to pay her way back to Pandora Abbiannia. She was so complete ly overcome by fright, exposure and grief that for a certain time she lost her reason and though she was only thirty years of age she now had all the appearance of being a frail decrepid old woman so terrible had been her recent and most trying ordeals. She had to be closely watched and cared for all the distance while traveling. fortunately for her she had before leaving pandora left her three children, two girls and a boy in the care of her sister in Pandora and therefore they had been safe, and she still had them.

Hansonia D Michael who lived at the address of 10654 Allenby Street Dorothy Gale City,,, was absolutely unnerved by the awful scenes he had witnessed among the ruins of Schlosdertown on the day after the flood had subsided, and hastened as quickly as possible to leave the stricken city, and arived in Angelinia Agathia four days after late in the evening. The sights, of the burning and ice covered wreckage thickly interlo interlocked with many dead bodies constantly before him, and according to the statements he gave he had been absolutely without sleep since he first set foot in the ruined city.

Hansonia who is a bridge engineer, had a run from Angelinia Agathia to Alby Calverin in the state of Calverinia but when he reached the end of his trip and heard of the disasterous flood that swept three cities and destroyed completely many towns he decided to go with a relief party leaving Alby Calverin that morning.The relief train was onlyable to pro proceed as far as Big Girl Knool(sound up on a spool) and from there the goods and provisions were transported to long sleds to be brought over the frozen flood to joan city which place only the survivors had remained as no foe army had appeared there, as it was succored by general Viviane main army... Hansonia wasaccompanied by his two assistants, and although they were with the relief party,, they were frequently stopped by the pickets near the christian lines, and once also by Violet, and her sisters themselves,,, and after much difficulty and hard work to convince the Vivian Girls Girls who they were, they finally gained a view of the city

and the dead... while while they were in the midst of their night seeing they were suddenly accosted by a party of Abbiannian soldiers and commanded sternly to assist in the blasting and other work among the burning windrowed wreckage and house tops in the recovery and burial and otherwise disposal of the many dead bodies,, "

pretending to obey they after a while managed to draw away from the soldiers and then when no one was looking made a quick run for the limits of the place. They then unobserved were able to leave the city but were forced to make a forced march and a dangerous one across fourty miles over fourty miles over the frozen flood before they were able to reachany railroad line to take them to Big Girl Knool. Reaching Big Girl Knool l- late the next morning they started at once for Little Girl Knool and Angelinia Agathia. Is companions stopped at Jessicia City and Hansonia came steaight straight through.

When interviewed later at his own residen ce in Dorothy Gale City Hansonia said:;;

" The most horrible sights that I have ever witnessed in any of the three wrecked cities which I went through was at joan city proper but first I went to schlosder Town. The wreckage was burning in many places the fire being so hot you could feel its singing effect a hundred feet away and dead bodies were everywhere, either frozen stiff in the ice or cremated in the flames. A large part of Schlosdertown had been entirely blotted out. For a distance of six miles along the north scores upon scores of thousands of houses had been entirely eqshed away, not even the foundations were left, and there now is a endless frozen sheet of ice in which many human bodies are frozen hard.None of the water had hardly receded outside of these wrecked cities therefore turning into ice with the cold weather, and where miles upon miles of business blocks, and residences had once stood were either simply holes marking the foundations or a sea of frozen waters.

This was filled with debris and the bodies of the drowned frozen hard into the thick ice. The sight was ghastly in the extreme, as the working parties would arive at some point and would blastthe ice to remove the bodies or even put explosives among frozen ice covered debris and blow it asunder and then start to drag the bodies of the dead from the flames and from frozen pools of water. The lower portions of the houses are a sight, looking like night mares with their shredded sheets of ice and immensely long icesolues.

Every one abis was expected to work at recovering the dead, and the soldiers forced me and my two companions to assist in the work. At that timewere were standing watching a party of thirty soldiers and men workingunder a guard. They were blasting burning wreckage and then lassoed the cremated bodies and pulling them out also from frozen ice logged debris or ruins of houses, and piling and dragging them out on the higher places and then piling them on dredges and wagons and sleds preparing to bury them.

Just as some of the Abbiannian soldiers were guarding us and directing us at some of the work we were surprised at hearing a loud and terrible outcry which suddenly arose from the many men enguged in the work of recovering the bodies. running quickly to the scene of trouble we saw some strange man was in the grasp of one of the soldiers while another soldier was covering him with his rifle. The man who ever he was was dressed shabbily and were a large drooping hat and stood sullenly eyeing the crowd with his right hand in his pocket.Suddenly we saw his captor grasp his arm and roughly drag his hand from the pocket, and a number of letters, jewelry and some mutilated fingers, and a picture of some little girl dropped to the ground. The fingers themselves had two rings upon on them.

With the sight of these evidences of crime before them the workers seemed to go mad and with cries of' Lynch him' 'Burn him' made wit for the unfortunate wretch with pick axes and crobars and clubs uprisined. Before this he had stood solid and unmoved but the approach of such danger shook his courage, and he sunk to the ground pleading piteously for mercy. But there was no mercy for such a monster and the men were only prevented from killing him then and there,, by the interference of th the soldiers.

" Leave this Olandelinian vai Vandal goy mpy to us" said the sergeant in charge of the party as he ranged his men around the prisoner. " We will atr attend to such cases as this ourselves."

And with that he had the Olandelinian marched over and placed against a wall not more than twelve yards from the bodies he had mutilated. Selecting ten soldiers as a firing squad he lined them up ten feet from the doomed man, and with the word fire" fire "Fire" ten bullets pierced the ghouls body and he fell deadddd dead.Such indeed was a measure of speedy justice which is ben being meted out to such Olandelinian spy vandals in any place. Besides this case I heard of many more where the guilty men were not even giving the benefit of a short court marshall, but immediately shot.

I told my two companions that I did not want any of that kind of work, and that I never could stand the ntion of handling the bodies, or see such sights of bodies crushed in burning houses and wreckage, and suggested that we escape. They finally agreed with me and we gradually edged away from the soldiers and finally made a run and reached the surburbs of the city. Here we finally reached the main flood outside in the open country now solidly frozen over and we walked over it more than fourty

miles before we could reach any railroad line to take us to Big Girl Knool. Bad as it is the scenes ar are nothing in Sc Schloedertown compared to ,own city, and it will be a very long time before I ever will want to return to that place or before I can ever forget the terrible scenes I and my two com anions witnessed there. Since I left there I have been seeing the burning dead bodies and others in the petrified i uster all day lying stark and frozen stiff and blue with looks of terror on their frozen faces as though they had realized a sure death was before them without a possibility, of escape or rescue, and night after night I have dreamed of having been forced to handle them. I tell you such things want on the bravest man and I will bless the time and thank God when I can even forget that I was ever in any of these ruined cities.

At ,oan the ruins show that the flood from the river side must have struck the city broadside like an enormous tidal wave, as the buildings are all washed away almost in a most perfectly straight line back from the river shore; and docks. The flood wave from the overflowed river swept away buildings as far as sixteen blocks inland for a length of twenty miles, or the full length of the river side of the city, leaving not even the strongest foundation.

And this ruined part comprised all the best part of the city. All of the biggest city buildings and the entire business portion of the city were swept away and nothing whatever remains to mark the spots wo where business and other blocks woo stood except half submerged and ice bound foundation holes, filled with boards and dead bodies frozen tightly into the ice.

The inhabitants who were rendered homeless and were not albe to able to leave the city are now living in tents furnished by the Abblesanian army stationed close by. A large number of distributing military stations have been established and forces of soldiers were busy issuing food and clothing to the unfortunate people. At this point only the army seems able to supply the provisions as the enemy seem able to prevent other provisions from reaching the stricken places by train. While we were there the cold weather was almost unendurable, and on the level more than two feet of snow was on the ground; and from the fires yet burning and smouldering in the long high windrows of wreckage the stench from the many burning bodies made the task of the relief party anything but pleasant; yet the heat of the flames made it some what comfortable to work despite the twenty below zero weather and deep snow and hindering ice....Water had to be made from thawing out the ice. The elstric light plants were destroyed,; and the city is without light; but the moon has been shining brightly and the working of blat blasting the wreckage to e secure bodies has been cari carried on day and night; the flames lighting up good portions of the city.

Conservative estimates of the number of drowned and those frozen to death made by persons familiar with the city place the loss of life at five hundred and fifty thousand.However no one can really say how many are reallly killed; and it will be very difficult for an accurate statement to w be made as for one reason the marthotiri Authorities are making no attempt at identifying the dead, but also that so many of the bodies have been entirely washed seemingly all over the country and down the river by the flood and scattered all over creation. At first realtives of those who were killed were allowed to accompany the searching parties but this was found to be too slow a method and now the pickets have recieved strict instructions to prevent any person or persons without a pass or card or who are not connected with relief a g parties from entering even the surburbs of the city.

For the first two days after the flood when the cold weather had slackened slightly the dead bodies had been carried out to the middle of the half frozen river in steamers and barges and dumped overboard; or sunk in quick sands and other bogs; but most of the bodies are cremated in the burning wreckage and nothing an be done to reach them as the h heat is so fierce. It hardly seems probable that they will ever be able to rebuild the three cities as long as this war continues. Many refugees came southward, with us and every one man woman or child seemed to be in a hurry to leave the scene of horror and desolation. They act as though they are dazed, and half crazed and no one will talk regarding their escape.

All along the line we were frequently besieged with questions regarding the safty of different persons but of course were not able to give our questioners any reliable information. Hundreds of smaller towns through out the region were a washed away by the flood however it seems these three cities arethe only places to suffer a great loss of life from the inundation. Most of all the dead are drowned or fro s frozen and but few were killed by falling wreckage. In Big girlknool the streets were also gloof flooded to several feet but no damage of any amount was done though the flood brought many dead bodies to that place."

CHAPTER FOUR.

FIRES BURNING IN WINDROWS OF WRECKAGE BELIEVED TO CREMATE BODIES BY SCORES OF THOUSANDS IN THE WRECK STREWN STREETS OF EITHER RUINED CITY. WORKERS FAINT FROM THE EFFECTS OF THE COLD WHILE HANDLING THE FROZEN OR C RNATED BODIES. THOSE WHO ESCAPED GIVE A THRILLING ACCOUNT OF THEIR EXPERIENCES. LIV S LOST AND PROPERTY DAMAGE SUSTAINED OUTSIDE THE THREE CITIES. THOUSANDS OF VICTIMS AND SCORES OF MILLIONS IN CROPS AND OTHER MATERIALS SWEPT AWAY.... ESTIMA ES MADE..

IT WAS believed by estimators that fully eighty thousand bodies pinioned amid the windrows of burning wreckage were cremated at ,oan or Schloeder ,oan and no effort could be made to reach them so fierce was the heat of the flames. Many of the workers who handled the bodies in the wreckage not afire, were overcome by the cold, or suffered from c frozen feet, hands and ears and also noses, and others had to take their places so the work could continue on. To keep their noses and mouths from freezing the men bandages their mouths and noses with cotton cloths, and were relieved by other volunteers every half hour. Those who worked nearer the big raging fires were comparatively warm but those who worked elsewhere suffered intensely from the zero weather. The usual plan however was to collect all bodies within two blocks in one spot and then having them taken away on sleighs and wagons to the river. On the remains of many women were valuable rings and jewelry but the men did not attempt to remove the jewelry for it was buried or sunk in water or quicksand with the owners. The Abblesanian officers reported that their two big gangs of men dragged from the burning wreckage fully 2,345 bodies, the majority women and children. Indeed the percentage of deaths among children was absolutely frightful. Colonel Turner and his soldiers in blasting a pile of burning half scaked and frozen wreckage drew out one hundred and fourty burned bodies so badly burned they were almost charcoal. There were many Catholic priests in charge of gangs of workers also and reported 12,000 bodies burned in the smouldering wreckage.

The sanitary experts pushed the work of getting the dead from the wreckage and there was so much blasting that it sounded like a tremendous cannonade. The bodies were disposed of every way possible even by reburning and no other disposition was even even considered. Even the people who had lost relatives and friends seemed to make no rejections or objections and seemed to look on the plan with favor. Every means for work was used as never before in the world, and at many places extra fires were started purposely to prevent the many workers from being frozen to death for as hard as they worked they often complained of half fro frozen feet hands or ears. The smell of the charnell hell was prevading the whole region from that of burning corpses. It was also decided that all gangs, guards, foremen of gangs; and working parties or otherwise acting under the orders of the city and other departments were use all the diligence possible toard preventing any hardships on private persons or impressing men for servce. The conditions however were becoming so critical, that it finally became so necessary that sanitary precautions be taken to preserve the lives and health of the survivors of the stricken cities, that it was found necessary to secure other volunteers by general impressment. At first this was hoped to be avoided but it was seen the opinion that furtyer delay or procrastination will bring with the coming summer a dread pestilence to fi l finish the dire work of the great flood; the interest of no person firm or corporation could for one instant be spared to secure volunteers for work, and if case of necessity every able bodied man was to be put to work to clear the wreckage; ti fight the big fires; to return all cremated bodies found under smouldering wreckage, and save if possible the lives of those yet remaining.

The miracles of the survivors were many. There are probably many of them even which even if really happening would not be believed by the most dumb of readers. Brought to the hospital at the outskirts of Big Girl Knool was a eight year old girl whose name she said was Rutter Lion; she was found half frozen the following morning lying behind a log on the land side of the flood near the small town of Handle which is thirty miles to the northwest of Big Girl Knool. The little girl when brought to the infirmary had to be treated in every possible way to prevent her from dying from the results of her exposure to water and intense cold.

She told the sisters of that Catholic Hospital that her father mother and two brothers, one sister, and her grand mother and father, and Uncle and Aunt remained in the house. There was a terrible noise of approaching waters, the house went to pieces before the shock of the torrent, and the little girl said she caught hold of a log when she found herself in the water, and floated off with it. She is sure all the others are drowned. She had no idea where it took he her but when daylight came after the first day she was a across the flood, and sat upon the partly submerged mainland near Big Girl Knool.

One of the Nuns of the St Gabriels Orphan Asylum saw more of the flood disaster than fell to the lot of most of the survivors who had the luck to live and tell of it. She had been spending the dreadful time at a large hotel only a short distance from the main flood, with the remaining sisters and the children whom they had been able to save.

At the beginning of the flood the water had quickly risen to three to 6 feet. This was of course at Sperryville. The sisters waded back and forth toward the big hotel bringing the children as many as possible at a trip. This was about tel twelve thirty in the afternoon. At the last trips they had to wade waseist deep in the rushing waters. At two oclock the Sisters became greatly alarmed, and with the remainder of the children they left the orphan asylum and started for the bigger and stronger building. At first neighbors had laughed at the fears of these sisters. Yet though the hotel stood before the force of the flood all houses on every side of it were completely swept away. During the rescue of the children from the home these brave nuns waded and swam alternately seven blocks back and forth until they rescued the last of the children. During the last of the trip they had hired a man with a long dray and told him to take them and the children to the St Francis Hotel as it was called, it being operated by Catholic Authorities.

Within three blocks from where the start had been made, in this way the horses got in too deep water and trapped by an avalnch of swirling wreckage was killed or drowned and the wagon almost upset. They however managed to reach the hotel which was six hundred yards further away. The Nuns declared it was the hardest part of the trip with the rushing waters full of wreckage of every description, and the waters was icy cold and the weather terrible. In the hotel they remained until the flood had gone down totally or that the remaining waters froze hard. Then they went out to the site of the orphan home. The gate posts was all that served to locate the place and beyond was a stretch of water like a wreckage logged sea half frozen and still moving.

No Houses were left standing for miles around;,,.Dead bodies of every kind lay every he everywhere. The nuns with the fifty children went to the main section of the city. Passing a clothing store with plate glass windows and doors torn out they went in with the purpose to hell help themselves to what clothing for the children they could find but the flood had washed everything out of the building. High to the ruins looked like a big piece of ice so thickly covered wh were the walls of the structures, big ice cicles hung from the ceiling and the walls inside and floor were sheeted in ice. They were finallyrefuged by the near by christian camp and the children properly clothed.....

There were thousands of instances of devotion of husband to wife, of wife to husband of child to parent; and parent to child which should and would be mentioned.The first goes asdds as; One poor old woman with her child and her father, was cast out into the raging ice cold waters. T By the force of the raging torrent they were quickly seperated as a swirl of wreckage hit them.both were soon jammed in drift and both believed they went out in the main river and returned,.....The mother was finally half frozen but was cast upon the drift, and there she was p unded by the waves and debris, until she was pulled into a house against which the frozen drift had lodged, and during all that frightful ride she held to her eight years old boy, and when she was on the drift pile she had lain upon the child and covered him with her half frozen body that he might escape the blows of the planks hurled about by the force of the flood waves.. She came out of the ordeal cut and maimed; but her son had not recieved a scratch nor any injury whatever.;;

St Anns Church as one of those in the town which indeed presented one of the most strangest contrasts, with the roof and three of the walls down, and nearly the whole of the interior of the structure washed out, even the wall in the back of the alter carried away, and with debris from other places deposited in the Church. Every wall had collapsed, all the pews and other things were gone, and wreckage of every descriptio description not belonging to the church including every kind of furnuture and several pianos and mue music boxes were there, but the alter was not even in the least least injured in any way; and the smallest of all statues around the alter no matter what kind they were including that of Our Blessed Lord,and the frail life size statues of St joseph and the Virgin on the alter itself were not even reached by the water, moved or harmed in any way.

When their own home went to pieces the members of the allentor family, husband wife and six children--climbed upon the roof of a large wooden house floating by. For a time despite their exposures to the cold winds they felt entirely secure, but without the slightest warning the roof suddenly parted into two pieces. Mr and Mrs Mrs Allentor were seperated. Each had three children. The parts of the raft went different directions in the coming darkness, and to two of the children fee fell of and disappeared.Not until some time three days later was the family reunited. Even even the two children were saved, one having caught a table, and the other a f lo floating chair and clung to them until they reached a place of safty.

Another man took his wife and family from one hous house to another by swimming until he had occupied four, of them. Each house fell to pieces in its u turn, and then they took to the waves and swarming windrows of ice covered debris and at times they

were seperated, and each as the persons above mentioned mentioned later to their friends believed they were carried out to the river, and that the river itself may have carried them out to sea. After six hours in the water he heard them and the children calling for help, and finally rescued them..... James Edward Stanck, Francis Pedro, and Alexander Crumble arived at Pandora ,orthern Calverinia the evening of the sixth day after the disaster from Sperryville. They left Sperryville in the morning on the Mic-Modesto and Pandora train with six hundred and thirty other ref refugees and were taken from there far up Northeast to Sacramento Abbieannia. Until they arived at Sacramento they were clad only in under garments and were hatless and coati coatless.

They escaped at six thir y on the morning when the flood was at its fo worst from a shuttered house on the more exposed side of the city, by clinging to logs and floating wreckage and allowing themselves to be swept to higher ground ground. Stanck was struck r repeatedly by floating wreckage but was frequently assisted by his companionsto to safty. A little child a girl she gave these men warning, was also saved with them. Stanck was naked, and the other men were in their night garmentswhen they reached the panic stricken crowds gathered near the big Stanck Hotel but their appearance was similar to that of thousands, hundreds and hundreds of women and even children being rescued for whom clothing had to be at once obtained.

At noon on the second day of the flood they had sufficient space to even move around with comfortalthough filled with the greatest anxiety and penned in on all sides by the rapidly rising waters. Four hours later the fr few streets still above water were congested with immense crowds of hysterical women, crying and frightened children and frantic men?

The seperation of families produced the most saddest of all scenes, when mothers mourned their offspring and men lamented the loss of all dear to them. Yet there was no confusion, only a clinging closer todd togethter without discrimination of class or sex as the waters advanced foot by foot.

At dark on the second day the misery deepened and the women occupied the big hotel and all aprocaches the highest points in the city, and yet the waters continued to advance and to rise buildings and stores were thrown open to provide refuge in the upper stories. The men gave the better positions to the women and children...As midnight approached conditions became worse, many of the women became demented, and in the hotel the women kissed each other and said good bye. They eve even prayed and sung hymns in turn and yet with each announcement that the waters were still rising many of the men and women gave up to the terrible mental strain and fainted/

The survivors paid a high tribute to bravery in the face of death of the women and even the children of thos city and stated that, although abject melancholy had fallen over over all that the spirit of fortitude displayed by the women hevered the Herved the men. The horrors of that night were to be equaled and increased on the succeeding days and nights as the waters continued to rise until they reached their highest marks.

Of all the heroism and dogged tenacy of purpose noted in connection with the big flood which destroyed so much probably none was greater than that of Frank L Arenburg of Big Girl Knool. Mr Aronburg was a engineer for the construction of city bridges and his wife, and three children, two boys and a girl were visiting Mr Aronburgs father and mother in Schlesdertown when the irresistible torrent struck the city... early on the second day of the flood despite the extreme peril when the first news of the effects of the disasterous flood began to drift in, Mr Arenburg announced to the railway bridge President under whom he was working as Assistant or vice President that he intended to start immediately for Schloeder town.

Many in the working crews inlo including the president and others, tried to their to prevent him from venturing on such a seemingly suicdal task but he went to one of the depots and fortunately caught a train leaving for Schloedertown. He boarded it but on account of the flood the train was forced to stop slate sixty miles before it even reached Aronburgs Run River. He then walked on the shore of the flood inall the cold weather one hundred miles driving at the most placid part of the flood near joan city, where it was now covered thick with floating slabs of ice intermingled with wreckage as thick as immense log jams and bodies of dead human beings and animals.

There was no boat in sight, not even a skiff or a canoe; He nevertheless found a large number of immense cypress railroad ties near the waters edge, and having ropes with him he made a large sized raft, and got astride of the risky thing after having placed it in the water, and set out on a most dofficiulit and dangerous journey across this fifty mile wide expa expanse of wreckage ice covered water. Thus he labored for sixteen trying hours in all the cold wind and almost overcome by the blizzard storms raging, the cold wind beating down at him, and his body half covered with the swirling snow; At last when almost in the goal was reached and he pulled the raft to shore and soon found himself within sight of the town. But he had to wait ina farm house close by until he recovered from exposure and until the flood went down. Then he

continued toard the city and after having passed on his way more than a thousand frozen bodies of the victims of the flood, the heroic man set about finding his wife and children but feeling sure with a sinking of the heart that he would only recieve the their bodies. After a lengthy search he found them but alive. but he had lost his father and mother, and his wife, had also lost her parents, brothers and sisters, and everything she had. The children who were living had been utterly stripped of their clothing by the force of the water, and both they and their mother had an experience that rarely comes to a mother and her children. . The story she told her husband is as follows(Whether it followed or not)
it was indeed most pitiful. She had visited his and her parents together in the same house near Stanislis road and fourteenth streets. When the flood burst after the explosions which shook the town andcaturted fires among building so suddenly tumbled down by the vibrations she and they were alone in the house with her children.
She seized one under each arm and rushed from the frail structure in time to chat she cheat death among the falling timbers of the home.
Once in the open with her babies under her arms, she was swept into the roaring flood with countless thousands of others. She held to her precious burden and by skilful maneuvering managed to get close to a huge floating tree which was sweeping along with the swift movement of the waters. She saw a haven in the big branches of this tree, and raised her two year old daughter to place her in the branches. As she did so an enormous wave of water suddenly appeared logged with thundering wreckage and the little one was torn from her arm and carried away to what she expected was its death.
The awfulness of the apparent blow stunned but did not render her helseness. She retained her hold to the other two children aged four and six years, and was whirled along among the dead and dying, of the floods fury, hoping to effect a landing somewhere. Two hours in the water brought the desired end. ch She was thrown ashore with wreckage and a sea of corpses, and stumbling to a footing lifted her children to a level with her head. She noticed with horror the children were dead, and that also they were not her own but her sisters.
The poor mother remembered nothing untill five days later when she was put ashore in Schlesdertown. She had a slight recollection of watching men and soldiers at work in getting rid of the dead, clearing away debris, trying to put out burning fires in the wreckage and house tops and obey the command of soldiers. Her brain however did not execute in its functions untill a day before her husband arrived, and the evening of that day through some mysterious unknown reason her children were found twenty miles from the very scene of the flood alive, and brought to her.

George Flanders experience indeed was a sad one.) He was thrown into the rushing waters and while being carried with the most frightful velo i velocity down into the second one rushing into the river he saw the dead faces of his wife and two children wedged firmly between branches of a large tree? Tree.
Jennie Kleer"s like was a saved but at the expense of her husbands. The woman was in her Aberdeener street home when the suddeness of the flood demolished the structure in the twinkling of an eye. Her husband seized her from the floating wreckage and guided her to a tall hotel a short distance away. He returned to search for his little daughter who had been in the wreckage also, and was killed by a house that fell on him.
Hendre Francis Prone went to Schlesdertown and the two other places by the Mayor of Angelinia Agathia, the day after the flood had receded to investigate the conditions of everything there especially the Calverinia State quarantine reported to the Mayor on November 21th and they therefore said among other things in his report.

"The sanitary conditions of the city of Joan itself is exceedingly bad. Large quantities of lime have been ordered to the place but I doubt if any one will ever be found to unload it from the freight trai trains if they do arive and attend to its distribution .The stench of burning a bodies among fire swept wreckage is almost unbearable the weather still worse. The stench itself rises from the immense piles and mountains of debris containing the carcasses of human beings and anil animals which through some unknown cause is all one big smudge of smoke and fire.

These carcasses are re being burned no doubt by many thousands and if the fires continue there will be only very little of the wreckage left with which to rebuild ruins ruined houses with.
There is no water protection and with this fire breaking out, I believe if it was not for the houses half incased thickly with ice the destruction of these three devastated cities would be complete.When searching parties do come across a number of bodies they are taken to the wagons to be hauled away and those of the bodies that have been already cremated by the fires are therefore left to burn. Indeed I must say again the oder of so many burning bodies isshorrible beyond imagination..
The many chairmen of the relief committees at Joan city, wanted me to make the announcement that the city desires beyond all means all the skilled mechanics, and also contractors with their tools that can be brought to Joan city, but how can this be done done when the enemy guard every approach to these ruined places and even prevent trains from coming here.Yet just now it is too cold for any kind of repair work to be started, and even when the cold wave does spent itself there will be an almost

impossibility to find enough men who will be able to work at that kind of business.
Those now in Joan city are all either engaged in the relief and other work none of them are mechanics and therefore they are not to be obtained. He and are they seemed that if possible all mechanics will be paid more than the usual wages and will be given employment by private parties who desire to get their wrecked homes into a habitable condition as rapidly as possible. There are many strong houses which are only wrecked in the lower portions by the waters and it is desired that the necessary repairs be made quickly or the survivors willhave to leave the city altoe altogether and seek other quarters.
However with the help of the many soldiers from general Vivians army the relief work is already very well organized. Nothing else had been accomplished except the distribution of food and po provisions among the many needy. About three quarters of the city is totally wrecked or one half entirely washed away and many people are living in houses that are badly wrecked striving desperately to keep warm during these awful cold days. The most destitute are m being removed from the city and sent to the Christian lines as rapidly as possible so they can find shelter shelter there.
I'm afraid however it will take two or more weeks,, yet, before all who want to go have been removed from the burning city...no animal of any kind survived the flood,, and everything is gone.
I am absolutely satisfied after spending three days in Joan city that the estimate of five hundred thousand dead is too conservative. It will exceed that number. No one can ever estimate or ever will known within one thousand of how many lives were lost, and I believe more died from exposure to the awful cold than by drowning. In the city even now the dead bodies are still being gotten rid of in whatever manner possible. They are striving like desperation to burythe dead found at every point of the flood outside the cities, and they have to blast the ice to get the bodies out. At Big Girl Knool about 22,250 were found frozen in the ice with stiffened ice covered re wreckage and buried in two days...
There must must be scores of thousands of dead bodies back on the ice covered prairies that have not yet been found but the weather is so severe and there is no men now so much ones that it is impossible to make a search. Bodies have been found by scores of thousands as far back as seventy miles south of Big Girl Knool. It would take several big armies to search that territory so far south.
The waters of the half frozen Arenburg's gun River are still full of dead bodies, and they are being constantly cast back upon the land. On my trip to and from Schlesdertown Schlesdertown I passed an immense procession of bodies in the river going seaward. I am sure I counted fourteen thousand of them on my trip in from that city which is entirely vacated by the inhabatants on account of the fee, and I believe this procession is kept up day and night. The captian of some river steamer who had just reached Dorothy gale city from the sea informed me that he begun to meet floating bodies as thick as log jams fifty miles from the rivers mouth.

As an illustration of how high the water of the flood got when it rushed into the river, a vessel which was in the river tried to get into the middle of the river when the flood came on. It got out some distance but the force of the flood with the sudden rise of the river to an enormous depth forced the ship toard the shore. It was dark and all the land marks had been completely obliterated by the inundation. Therefore the course of this steamer could not be determined but she was being furiously driven in toard the city. Therefore before her course could be established she had actually run over the top of the wharf and the next morning with the approach of day light the captian and the crew actually found the ship in the flooded streets of the city going down or up as if the street was a canal or river. As the vessel draws more than thirty feet of water some idea therefore then can be gained as to the height of the water in the city...
Prima Probably one of the most thrilling experiences or at least a so called personal experience with the fearful flood that might have ever been written so far was that of a young girl the daughter of one of the parons of Angelinia Agathia who was spending her November vacation with friends at Sperryville..she wrote an account of her adventure to her parents however Mr and Mrs Floria Sallen;

"Dear papa and mamma;
I hope before I wrote this letter you have recieved my telegram and know for sure that I am safe. This has been a terrible experience, and what I have seen and gone through I'll never forgive the enemy for, and will hate the sight of a Glandelinian all my life. I hope God and His blessed mother will spare me from another such exper e experience. I am nothing but a nervious wreck, and I am shaking all over. And when I close my eyes I cannot even seem see anything else but windrows of naked dead, burning wreckage and houses, snow covered ruins, and wild eyed men and women and screaming weeping children. I suppose I ought to have begun at the start bi but I am so nervious and feverish that I am not sure I am able to write with any sense.
The day of the Thirteenth of this morning early, in the morning it was snowing, such beautiful flakes and it was quite cold and the wind rose a little. I remarked to my friends that I believed we were in for a November blizzard. Suddenly she said to me;

" Hell is that not thunder?"
"What thunder? " I asked. " Surely there is no thunder in winter."
Yet I listened and far away I could hear a strange booming. I am in Dean city. George Aller and two young ladies with their own children and husbands did Not come home yet and the blizzardwas gaining in intensisty. A ter dinner we sat by the window watching the storm for I love better than anything else to see one of these great blis blizzards when it snows so beautiful and hard. All at once one of the children in the room with me said;
" Say lady look at the water in the street; it must be something wrong with the river."
"I looked and was apprehensive for the water had come too sudden for me to have noticed it at first, for surely even less than a moment ago the street was white with two inces inches of snow.As U I continued to look the water rose with unusual speed, and the lady ofthe house being notified of it was afraid and warned us all to go to the second story, and many of the men began to come here. The wind and snow rose to a fierce storm but as the water rose higher and higher while we watched it, we surely did not know what to make of it or why it happened for surely the blizzard had nothing to do with it. We all crowded into the hall of the house--a big three story one--and when we looked at of the hall window we saw the water suddenly come in a perfect wave and sudden and so sudden was its rush the house rocked like a cradle. About six oclock in the afternoon the flood had got into the lower story of the house and the water had risen with the level of the first floor.
Then as matters grew worse the men in the house told us we would have to leave and go to another house, a bigger one across the street at the end of two blocks, a structure of brick and stone. The owner of the house a middle aged woman was wild about her husband and children who had not been home, and the telephone and other wires were down and the flood was becoming a terrific torrent. The men warned us that we must strip untill we had only our underwear on, and that we should take only a few things in a bundle. I took my watch and ticket, and what little money I had and pinned them in my corset, took off everything from my waist down but an undershirt and linin skirt, no shoes and stockings.
I put what clothes I could find in mybtrunk and locked it. Tell mama the last thing I put in was her beautiful c dress, for I feared it might be injured? It took two strong men to each of us women to get her across the street, and down to the end of the two blocks.Trees thick as brushwood were whirled down the street, and wreckage of all sorts swept past, and the rising waters looked like a whirlpool. A little girl and I went across on the fifth trip. The wind and snow of the blizzard cut like a knife and the water was icy cold. It seemed like going down into the grave. It was very dark by this time and the men put their arms around us and down into the water we we went. T"e little girl was crying about her mother that she had to leave behind untill the next trip, and I was beggingthe the men not to let me go?
The little girls mother came last. The water was so deep the me men had to swim with her. One man brought a small bundle of clothing such as he could find for us to reclothe out ourselves with wrapped up in his mackinthes. He too had to swim over. I spe spent the night such a horrible one wet from my shoulder to waist and from my knees down and cold and barefooted. No one who were rescued had any shoes on. The little girl did not have hardly a thing on and was shivering from the cold and one of the men wrapped her in a thick blanket. most of the men only had a light pair of trousers and a light shi t and also was barefooted. h The house was terribly packed with people just like us. Fortunately the house had a deep basement and was of stone.
The house shook so from the force of the torrent that the windows were shattered out the building rocking from top to bottom and the water during the other days of the flood rose and rose untill we were were driven to the fourth the top floor. Of course during these awful five days and nightsno one hardly dared to even sleep but about six oclock in the morning of the sixth day of the inundation in which during the flood a fierce cold wave had kept us seeking warm stoves and fuel we could dare use from wreckage the flood slowly began to go down and as we stood at the windows watching it fall we saw many dead bodies floating away.
Then several men came on a raft and one of them was calling for his mother.His mother and many others had spent the five days and nights crowded into a small brick house with ten men and other women in total darkness at night, sitting on boxes, with their feet off up off the floor. They had then been taken on a raft by some venturing men and brought to an immense brick building five stories high. They were on the fourth floor for the water came up a little above the third story and lapped the sills of the fourth floor windows.
As soon as the flood had frozen over solid solid we started toard home. But where was the home. Every section of that part of the city was gone. The water had swept everythin everything away our house and thousands of others were gone and where they stood 2 as a sheet of frozen water intermingled with wreckage and dead bodies. I had no outfi sufficient cothing to put on my trunk was gone with mothers beautiful skirt and everything where the house stood was desolation. We had nothing to eat since the flood started and we were forced to live on whisky. Indeed every time the men would

see us they would poke a bottle of brandyat us and make us drink a little. All we hadthe day after the floodfrozen froze over was a small box of crackers, and cheese and brandy. We were all so terribly weak we knew we could not get any more, so Miss turned and I went down to tryand find something in a notie store.But the sights we witnessed was awful. Dead animals lay everywhere, house tops were burning, long windrows of wreckage were afire, the lower parts of houses were incased in the thickest ice, and the streets filled with fallen telegraph poles and brick houses leveled to the ground. It was bitterly cold and the skies had the appearance of another blizzard coming. Many hundreds of women and children despite the cold were sitting on ice covered wreckage or steps, crying for lost ones, and all of them injured in some degree and suffering from the cold. Many of the children looked so petious at me I felt faint. Wild eyed ghastly men ghastly looking men hurried by and told of many whole families killed. I could not stand any more and made them bring me home, and I fell on the bed with wild hysterics. They poured whiskey down me but the only effect it had was to make my hu head ache worse and make me feel more coldef.
I had about got straightened out when several children such a little girl and an old t a tearee tearful woman came to the house almost in rage relatives of the woman whose house had been swept away--who had lo st her daughter, husband and grand children and all they had. The poor old lady had hysterics and everybody cried, and I too had another spell. All day wagon after wagen passed by filled with dead0---most of them without a thing on them---and men with stretchers with dead bodies with just a sheet thrown over them, many of them little children. We waited every minute expecting to have the bodies of our friends brought to the house we were staying and it too was a wreck. But the bodies have not been found up to now and all is lost.
There are about thirteen children in the house one half of them girls that spent the first night of the flood in the water clinging to the floating wreckage, and their father and mothers and all relatives are drowned. These children are all moine qlens having been made orphans. Last night some men took us to another house to find for us dry beds and a place to keep warm. We were therefore compelled to sleep on old fashioned folding beds with nothing under us but a rug and sheet, and I had to borrow something dry to sleep in. Three women andc men who had lost their parents and their all even children had just come from big girl Knool to try and find them. Some of the men walked and swam part of the way cold as it way was. The men are nearly wild, and the women are just screaming. If this disaster caused by the enemy does not cause an increase in the ranks of the christian armies I don't know what will. I cannot write any more. Am coming back home aasoon as I can.
NELL."

The Bengue family, consisting of father and mother and ten children was in its home when the building collasped before the sudden onset of the flood upon Perryvi lle. After being in the wreckage for several hous hours they found refuge on a floating roof of a large house. They were on this for two hours when this parted, and the father and five children were swept in one direction, while the mother and the other children drifted in another. Some of the children were washedcoff, but the day after all were reunited and were washed ashore near Chamberlane.
Mrs Allegrando becomes a raving maniac as the result of her sen experience. With her husband and two children and her motyer and father she was drifting on a long roof when all but herself were swept away by a wave and drowned. The unofr unfortunate girl mistakes all the attendants and refugees in the best hop hospital in general Vivians lines for her lost relatives and clutches wildly for them.
Frankie Geeler an engineer of a factory, and his own wife and children sought safty in six successive houses each of which were demolished almost as fat as they thought they were safe in them. Thr They eventually climbed upon floating wreckage except the father and he went off on a floating door but all were saved.Mrs Alter with a hundred other women and men and children finding the house they were in about to fall before the force of the flood made their way to a large tower and climbing to the top managed to keep from being washed away but they were dreadfully exposed to the cold and were am almost frozen before they were rescued;
Mrs Jennie Orner wife ofa railway engineer and a number of other women floating in the deep icy waters all night and day the first stage of the flood by catching wreckage but died from the effects of the cold. A man saved himself by floating in a large wooden box and was driven into the river, and he was rescued on the further shore down near Gloriannia.He was fearfully bruised and all his relatives were drowned, or frozen to d-ath.
A most pathetic incident in the search for the dead in Joan city occured during the first week after the flood. A large squad of men discovered in the lower portions of a wrecked ice covered building many bodies. The upper part of the structure was was burning. Among these bodies was one which a member of the burial burial party recognised as his own father. The bodies were frozen stiff and were removed to the river; and the son assisted with spartian like firmness and stood by and saw the bodies with weights on them sunk into the icy waters of the river..

Six or eight days after the flood several of the scouting soldiers returning toard the camp found in the frozen flood many thousands of bodies of which he reo reported to his commanding officer. He said it would take till next summer before the bodies could all be disposed of.

The entire property loss in the city of Schloeder town caused by the firee wreckage by the concussion of the explosion, and finally by the inundation was not hardly less than $ 30,000,000, in Sperryville about $ 23,000,000 and town city about $ 49,678,889. out side of these cities in Chamberlaine, Big Girl Knool and all other points in that part of Southern Calverinia together with the agricultural and stock and farm raising districts, the property damage was nearly half thatamount of one of these cities alone, though it might have been claimed to be about 19,000,000 dollars. Probably sixty five small villiages or large towns were devastated by the flood and in most of these places there was severe loss of life, but including this there were seventy five villages and towns which were completely swept away or entirely buried under and thereby wiped out by the waters. It may also have been reliably estimated from reports received at Catherine town the capital city of thatpart of Calverinia from these places thatthe losses in life exclusive of the death list of town Sperryville and Schloeder Town would aggregate nearly one dillion people the greatest loss of life probably that any flood could ever cause or ever will bring.In many towns even not devastated totally by the flood but only partly inundated the percentage of killed or drowned or those frozen to death exceeded that i singly of any of the three cities. About more than seventy towns and villiages had been swept completely out of existance.

The scene of desolation in the devastated districts of Calverinia was terrible to witness, for probably the biggest flood known. The flood at its worse had covered a space of nearly two hundred miles in length and thirty to fifty in width and extended as far as Glorianna city, a distance of over one hndred miles from Schloedertown...
All farming crop in every section of the flood that is the late fall crop was completely ruined all farm buildings were swept away and all farm s animals drowned. The same was true of the Rice and other crop and indeed the distress was keenly felt by al, all plante planters and small or rich farmersthroughout the whole region so badly swept by the floodd.
In Big Girlknool the damage to property d of basements was figured at over $ 500,000 at Chamberlane$ 1,000,000, and its neighboring town Place only a few miles wa was virtually destroyed with a property loss of $ 6,678,000 and 166,000 people in that section deprived not only of shelter, and protection from the awful cold and blizzard weather and food for the time being, but all prospects of crops for the year to come...
On the last week of November 1913 the Mayor of Big Girl Knool who went out to take a view of what the flood had done sent out the following statement and appeal from that city after a complete investigation of the situation in and around Place:

" I arived in the Place from Schloedertown and indeed was astonished and utterly bewildered by the sight of such awful devastation on every side. Ninty five per cent of all the best houses in this town are in total ruins, leaving over a hundred thousand people without shelter and destitute of all the necessities of life, and with no means whatever to procure them and they are exposed to the fury of the winter weather and many were brought to our city where they could seek shelter from the fearful cold...Every thing inthe way of fall crop already harvested is destroyed, and unless there is speedy relief there will be exceedingly great suffering.. The survivors need and must have assistance if armies have to destroy the enemy to send it. They need money to rebuild their homes and buy stocks and implements and clothing and provisions. They need flour food, bacon corn and materials for fuel. They must have seeds for their gardens and farms so as to be able to do something for themselves very soon. For everybody clothing is badly needed. Thousands of women and children are without clothing and many have builded fires in the streets to prevent themselves from freezing to death and yet are already suffering beyond description. The bestvidea may be had of the awful distress when it is known that thousands of surviving box cars and other things are being used as houses and hay and wet clothing for bedding.Out of fiftsen hundred thousand houses in place only fourteen houses are standing, and they too are badly damaged"
The damage at Chamberlane was not less than one hndred thousand dollars all in basement property but nevertheless the news from there is disheartening not from their own people but from those who had flocked there for shelter from the ve devastated regions. A bulliten from a reliable source dated November the 23th, said:!!!

The country districts now a immense pond of ice is strewn with thousands upon thousan thousands of corpses fo frozen into the ice intermingled with all various kinds of wreckage and household goods. The prairies around Rosa and Chamberlane is also a frozen sea and the ice is dotted thickly with the bodies of the dead frozen into it. All of these are unburied asthe bodies are too firmly frozen into the ice to be removed without the expa expense of ornormous blasting and the ice istoo deep or thick for much blasting

and even now the ground itself not frozen over with petrified water is too hard for burial. And if all these bodies are left till summer before they are disposed of or buried they will in the coming warm and hot weather start to di decompose and therefore a pestilence will be threatening. The stench from bodies buring in windrows of wreckage is awful and great supplies of disinfecting materials is greatly needed.
The damage to railroads outside of the tre three main cities and outside of Big Girlknool was about $50,000,000. The damage to telegraph and telephone wires outside of the cities was about $ 4,000,000.
Dumage to all kinds of crop estimated on an average crop of all counties and the three states of Calverinia affected about $ 33,245,678.
Damage to shipping of the Aronburgs Sun River for one third its length.$ 1,678,...
especially on the docks of town about $33,456,000

Of big places ou other outside losses were:

	Property
Hendre Junction	$ 300,000.
North Angeline County	100,000
Whellin town	175,000
Whellin County	1,100,000
Albertie County	345,678.
Angelbright	854,567
Velanelo	275,000
Brazill County	695,000
Salvere Sun	567,899
Patagonia	200,000
Rollover river	500,000
Innie Winkle town	100,000
Fellonia villie	567,888.
Homestead	432,000
Brookville	389,000
Turmerannia county	678,000
Arcollanna	482,000
Vivienia	200,000
Dickson Dickson	100,000
Calverinia City	987,654.
Columbia Sun	100,000
Sandy Point	100,000
Near Big Girlknool	335,678
Alden Point	100,000
Surpo Junction	890,000
Jennie Turner City	987,999
Great Grove	990,000

In many other counties of Calverinia especially Turmerannia County of that section of Calverinia there was not one farm or plantation or any other country building even left to mark the site. All the strongest fences were all gone, trees and brush were swept away and the devastation was complete.. Many large and most expensive sugar and other refineries werewrecked. All the cabins belonging to farmers for their houses, horses, cow barn, chicen houses and the like were swept away and all the animals and fowl drowned. On one big farm which during the height of the flood had a hundred feet of water on it a short distance from the ill fitted fated town of Dicken Dickson Dickson the entire family of a farmer was killed the farmer being away at Big Girl Knool at the time on business. The villages of Heidi Turner and Falter in Angeline county were completely destroyed over twenty hundred persons were drowned but none of these bodies have been recovered.
Every house in that part of the country was entirely swept away and there was great suffering among the few homeless homeless survivors. There was much destitution among the people of the town of Caldwell in the same county. Caldwell was me of the one of the most prosperous towns in that part of T Calverinia. It wasvholly wiped out and the homeless ones who ar survived are without shelter and without means to shield them from the dreadful cold. Their food supplies were provided by their f more fortunate neighbors intill the other necessary assistance could be had. The State authorities also h heard from the location of Surpo Junction and from all the many plantations around there where several hundred farmers and their hired help were employed.. Every building on these farms had been car carried away by the flood and the loss of property is about eight hundred and ninty thousand dollars. All of these farmers and working men were swept away with the flood and drowned. In addition to the loss of buildings the entire harvest crop was destroyed and swept away with cows chickens, horses pigs and all other live stock on this as well as other farms and plantations in that section. Seven, people were killed in the town of Homestead

which was almost completely wiped out. In the neighborhood of Homestead fifty five more persons were drowned and sixty more frozen to death but it is said their bodies are not yet recovered. The loss of life in that immediate section far e exceeded the estimates given in the earlier reports .The search for victims of the inundation at Broadbrook resulted in five hundred bodies discovered frozen in the ice of the remainder of the petrified flood. Broadbrook was a favorite summer resort with many people from every part of the nation and even in the coming of winter its hotels were always filled with guests. Many were out on winter pleasure jaunts when the flood suddenly came on and non not one person was left alive and the biggest hotels and all the houses were either wrecked or completely swept away.

The casualties at Beldon City were one hundred and five. Property loss. $1,0... Property loss believe to be one billion. Anglesia situated also on the banks of the Aronburgs ran asked for help from Big Girl Knool. Over three quarters of the town was destroyed and eleven hundred perpole lost their lives. And reports from all the adjacent territory showed that many farmers and their families were killed frozen to death or drowned. One hundred and eleven farm aids employed on a large grain plantation in Wintro county situated in the brunt of the flood were all drowned, and fifty others were killed by the collaspe of a big building in which they had sought refuge from the seething torrent.

The town of Wrigley situated fifty miles west of the river was als in the brunt of the deluge and no thing was heard from there since.. Several hundred people were drowned in the towns of Anden, Caneytow, Aldro, and Pedro in the same county. The new buildings on the Allenby farm owned and operated however by the state were washed away entirely and every one lost their lives. The harvest crops, and all the live stock were swept away, including a beautiful orchard, and a woods.

Over one thousand one hundred and fifty farm hands and farmers and their familes were killed in Murinia county, twenty being killed and fourty drowned, near the town of little Adelheid. Adelhied junction suffered a loss of nearly all of its buildings and out of a population of 100,000 only fifty thousand survived. There are about fifty thousand homeless people in that city, and in Big Grove town every one was drowned and every house in the town laid low. The destitute people were forced to live outdoors in improvised tents in the bitter cold before huge bonfires, or camping on the frozen deeply snow covered ground, and their suffering is terrible....

Outside of the cities of Big Girl Knool, and Ophelia the greatest suffering was between Big Girl Knool and Jennie Turner city, and along the river coast as far up as Meldonburg. There was no damage at Olorlannia or in that immediate section of the country even though the people for three days did go about the streets of the city in boats or by wading waste deep...

People in immediate need of relief were those of the points between Joan city, and many other places. The planters in that section though they survived the flood had all their November Harvests swept away leaving all the tenants in a state bordering on starvation. That year an enormous acreage was planted in all kinds of crop that during the harvest had been thrashed, and was all ready to be prepared and sent for shipment when the furious floods caused by the enemy laid everything low. At Aberleen, Knowland, Quinto, Gladland, prairieview and many other smaller places not a house was left to mark the site. Many of the farm hands had been brought into that section to assist at the harvest toil and other farming. The people were huddled in small houses and barns when the first signs of the flood began to advance. But few escaped with their lives. And for the few survivors their clothing and everything was gone , and only immediate rescue by those more fortunate saves these from dying of exposure. Even every survivor seemed absolutely devoid of even the necessities with which to sustain life..

And to begin all over again the surviving farmers and owners of big plantations would have to build new houses, purchase all kinds of new farm machinery, and new draft and ot other animals. The loss of horses, mules, and all other animals in the stricken stricken districts was one of the most severe blows. Live stock interests were also totally harmed. And in the opinion of Calverinian railway men a good number of year years may have to pass before the farming districts can be resp restored to their farming or former conditions. The advanced prices of building materials on account of the war was a hard blow to the smaller farmers who in most instances were owners of small farms that had been completely washed away or laid under a sea of water.

A indeed immense appeals for relief were recieved from everywhere because of the inundation. And the season had given good promish of producing the best harvest in spite of the war in the previous fourty years, and this flood swept everything out of existance.

Five people who lived in the city of Big Girlknool were drowned at Turpo Point. Mrs Francis Turner and her two children, her husband and a six year old niece. Her husband was rescued alive exhausted, half frozen frozen and in a state of terrible nervousness. Mr Turner said the flood came suddenly like a roaring tidal wave carrying all before it at once when it struck the town every building giveing wave before it and around hid home the rushing waters rose up so rapidly that he and his family and neice sought safty upon the snow covered roof. He had his little son Haller Turner in his arms

and the other children were strapped together. A wave of the flood hurled a blizzard of timbers upward and a large piece of iron flung by the water from somewhere struck Haller in the back tearing that part of his body open and instantly killing him. Mr Turner then took up his little daughter the neice, and while he had her in his arms he was three times washed off the roof now becoming ice covered and in this way the little girl was drowned. Mrs M Mrs Turners oldest child was next killed when a wave hurled a shattering shower of timbers about them and the younger one was drowned by being struck off the roof by a long board, thus leaving Mr and Mrs Turner the only occupants of the badly ice covered and slippery roof. Finally a sudden rush of waters rising suddenly higher swirled an enormous drift of wreckage against the floating house with such force that the roof broke and slide off the structure, and as it fell into the water in was broken in two places, Mrs Mrs Turner remaining on one half and her husband on the other.

Soon the portion of the roof to which Mrs Turner clung was turned over by the violence of the wreckage hurled against it, and this was the last seen of her. Mr Turner held to his side of the roof so distraced in mind as to care little where or how it drifted. He finally landed after being adrift twenty four hours on the shore of the flood and was rescued by those in the crowds which so thickly thronged the shore looking for those whom they may save.

At Glendon a winter resort opposite Hendro Junction there were one hundred and sixty six persons in a hotel. The water was about it nearly up to the fifth floor the pressure almost moving it from its strong foundation but the main danger was from the heavy jams of wreckage floating against it. The men folk in the hotel took long poles and wedges and kept strickly strictly at work keeping the debris away from the almost submerged hotel and therefore no one was lost here. At Belledonia ville every house in the place had been totally damaged even submerged, and sixty were swept away entirely including two wooden churches. Ten persons were killed there, three of them children. Not a house was left at Aldewild. Dead children out of a wrecked orphan asylum the destruction of all houses except one which was on high ground, and the destituo destitution of hundreds of families was the record of the flood at Angelbright. From sixty other towns came reports that buildings were swept away or wrecked. Most of them. Most of them reported scores dead and many injured and half frozen.

Ransonia Fradice a commercial war agent of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora railway Company made a trip over the line of his road from Schloedertown to Big Girl Knool on foot cold as it was on november the 25th and gave a graphic account of his toilesome journey which was made under many difficulties and in the face of cold weather and one blizzard storm of unusual intensity.

"Two hundred miles of tracks, and many hundreds of bridges are gone north of Schloeder Town" said he. I walked over snow covered ground, across the frozen flood, in the face of cold weather and fearful storms from Schloedertown to Big Girl Knool and nothing could be seen in all of that country but death and most fearful destruction.

The praries are covered with frozen water and I am positively sure I do not even exaggerate in the least when I say that not less than one hundred thousand horses and an extra ammount of cattle and many other farm animals making a total of two million are to be seen frozen into the ice, and along the line of ice covered railway tracks south and north of the devastated city.

The little towns along the railway have all been swept away, and indeed never before in my life have I ever witnessed a more terrible sight..When I reached a point three miles north of Schloedertown I saw countless numbers of human bodies also frozen tight tight into the ice and from that point until Big Girl Knool was reached dead bodies could be seen from the railroad trucks, frozen into the ice, or in the log jam like frozen wreckage.

At the town of Brockville nothing is left. About six hundred cars of loaded , merchandise that reached Brockville on this railroad line on the night before the day of the flood I saw scattered widly all over the prairie and their contents will no doubt prove a total loss.

On the 23th of November from early morning until far into the even g general Givlan and his officers were in conference with relief committees from various points that suffered from the effect of the inundation. Among the first of the committees to arive was from Schloedertown and Joan City. These men consulted at length with the Abbieannian emperor and as a result of this conference it was decided that by the order of the military authorities general Alton should be left in command of the ruined cities which was to be considered under strict military rule, and that he was to have the exclusive control not only of the patrolling of the city but of the sanitary forces engaged in cleaning the city of joan and other places.

It was decided also that instead of looking for the laboring people of the city of joan for work in the emergency an importation of as many glandelinian prisoners as possible should be made to conduct the sanitary work while the surviving people of joan city were given an opportunity of looking after their own losses, and rebuilding their own property without giving any time to the city at large.

It was believed that with the forced work of these millions of glandelinian soldiers under guard it might require about four weeks to clean the city of debris and in the meantime the citizens would be working on their own property and repairing the

damage there. Another relief committee from Big Girl Knool reported that about thirty thousand refugees in destitute circumstances, without food clothing or home had been refuged there. All around Big Girl Knool city, crops of all kinds had been totally destroyed, all farming implements were washed away, and the surviving people had nothing whatever at hand with which to work the fields.. The text of the message of sympathy recieved by Emperor Hanson Vivian Himself from the Emperor of Mormonula was as follows;;;;;;;;;;;;

" Mormonula city.
November the 27th 1913 .
Emperor of Abbieannia----------
I sincerely wish to convey to your Gracious Majesty the expression of my deept felt sympathy at hearing of the dreadful misfortune, that has befallen that part of the Calverinia state and of the fi cities and towns devastated therein, and that which has befallen the three cities of Schlooderville, Joan and Sperryville and many other towns and villages of the flood swept area, and ; and the whole nation mourn with you and the war stricken people of fair Abbieandia over the terrible and record breaking lose of lives in the world and of the immeasureable destruction of propertycaused by the explosion and flood but I have heard that the awful magnitude of the disaster is also equaled by the indomitable spirit of the citizens of that holy nation who in their long and continued struggle with the adverse forces of nature let loose by a wicked and most Ruthless enemy have proved themselves victorious.
I sincerely hope that these cities and towns will rise again to new prosperity.

Emperor of Mormonula."

The Emperor of Abbieannia replied;

" M Main Palace at Angelinia Agathia.
November the 30 th. 1913
His Imperial and Royal Majesty Elomlinia of Mormonula;
Your Majesty's message of condolence and sympathy is recieved with grateful thanks by the people of Abbieannia and by its government, and therefore in their name as well as behalf as on th behalf of the many millions who have suffered the bes of friends and relatives and property and other irreparable lo loss in this flood disaster, I thank you most earnestly;
Emperor of Abbieannia. "

CHAPTER FIVE.

M

RELIEF SENT FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WOILD AS SOON
AS THE TRUE SITUATION OF AFFAIRS WAS MADE KNOWN
HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS OF DOLLARS SUBSCRIBED AND HUNDREDS OF
THOUSANDS OF CARLOADS OF SUPPLIES FORWARDED TO THE DESOLATED REGION
ONLY TO BE CONFISTICATED BY RADING CLANDESTINANS.

THE MAYOR OF Angelinia Agathia on the 20th of November issued his appeal to the whole Abbieannian country for all the help specially needed and surprising as it may seem the responsis response s response was sudden and more liberal than was even expected. Indeed the Mayor of the city of Angelinia Agathia was not afraid the people of the war torn country of Abbieannia and the whole world itself would call him such a thing as an sensationalist, for no me in that city was better qualified to judge of the awful situation than he was. Hearing of the disaster.he had come to the scene in person at any risk and coming to joan city as soon as transporations couldvbring could bring him there he septn spent almost every hour in working for the good of the ruined city and within a few days had accomplished wonders. He begged the christian generals who had them to sent all the Mandelinian prisoners to the flood stricken region which they could spare, and finally when the first one hundred thousand these arived he organized them at the respective work signed out for them, induced even citizens more unwilling than he to give money for the sake of the needy, even asked m any one by writing and printing to open their hearts and pocket books and in fact it was said he did not take any rest for days after the awful disaster.
As he had been around the city svelera times since he came there from Angelinia An Agathia even before the appeal was issued, he knew the conditions of things as you would yout A.B.C's and therefore the general public throughout Abbieannia had confic confidence in what he said;
" The same day the general Relief Committee.of joan city issued the following;

" Joan city,
November the 25th 1913.
to the public of Abbieannia;
A full conservative estimate of the loss of life inthe region swept by the flood as far as counted by the bodies picked an up and disposed of " o far is that it will reach 1,200,000, but many more bodies are still unaccounted for, and at least over 10,000,000 are without shelter, are suffering from the cold and exposure to all kinds of weather and are wholly destitute. The entire remainder of the population is suffering inthe worse way you can imagine, In the many villiages outside the cities not a single house survives and in joan city hardly a building is fit for any one to use not even the strongest building is left intact, Not a single building escaped totaly damage and nearly three quarters of the number were entirely swept away. There is immediate need of food clothing and house hold goods of all kinds wh ch must be got through the territory of the enemy somehow. If near by cities not in possession of the foe will also open anylums for women and c and children the situation will be greatly relieved. All Calverinian and other state cities throughout the nation should send us immense amount of fuel as well as provisions and water, including all kinds of oils, candles and other lighting materials.
TheeAbbieannian Committee at joan City."

The head Baron of the Abbieannia Captiol recieved a join telegram from many high men at joan city which described the desctruction of the flood fire and explosion as such;
" The explosion itself killed i six thou a thousand before the flood came and the crash of the blast was heard for nearly two hundred miles, and clouds rose into the air as if a volcano had broken into violent eruption. T en came th flood and now millions are homeless and freezing from the effects of the Cold. We have placed under sh shelter five thousand in one part of the country, and most of the inhabatants had to seek shelter within the christian lines as eve y building in joan city is absolutely in uninhabitbalbe. The army had to even sent for nearly 10,000,000 more tents and sixty million rations for so many refugees and for the use of the army as well. The Citizens Relief Committee are trying to do all in their power, but the small stock of undamaged provisions which have been found are exhausted and most provisions trains that have been sent have been seized by the enemy.
With all the people housed in tents in the christian lines, the army need sixty thousand more doctors to aid those sick and overcome by exposure. Immediate relief t is therefore urgently requested and more troops needed also to watch all trains that many have to go through the enemy's lines."
Emperor Vivians Sec etary sent many armoured trains to carry sull supplies to the armies and to the stricken places. And the day the appeal was made the main Secretary of War at Angelinia Agathia whose name was Farmer Cornman.is authorized the chartering of special armoured trains from Big Girl Knool to carry an immense

amount of army quartermasters and commissionary supplies supplies to the relief of the destitute at all points needed. Orders were also issued issued by the Abbiaannian war department for the immediate shipment to the cities refugeeing the people and also to Joan city and general Vivians army 10,885,100 tents and 50,000,000rations. These stores and supplies were divided between Big Girl Knool and Angelinia Agathia and were sent with armoured coaches and large force of well armed troops, and cars loaded with b batteries of cars ready of artillery readey for immediate action. On the "1 21th of November after the frightful disaster had began to recede the Stat State Governer of Calverinia issued the following statement;

" Big Gig . Girl Knool.
Calverinia State.
November the 21th.1913.

The conditions at Joan city and all points swept by the flood are far worse than at first reported. Everything remaining of the flood is frozen tight, and even now all communication has not been even half reestablished between Angelinia Agathia and Gloriannia, and therefore all transeportations of goods and provisions will be so difficult that all trains being sent will habe to go as military armies all armed and properly prepared to resist any attempts of the foe to frustrate the coming of the supplies.

The work of clearing the city of Joan and Schloedertown is progressing fairly well there being 100,000 Glandelinian prisoners sent and general Hertrude under direction of the Mayor of Joan city is patrolling the big city for the purpose of preventing further depredations by any rebel ghouls that may still be at large. The most conservative estimate as to the number of deaths in Joan city places tha them as 215,000. THE contributions from citizens of Abbiaannia and her sister states are coming in as rapidly as they can and therefore we can say that it is confidently expected that within the next three weeks the work of restoration by the people with the forced help of the Glandelinian prisoners will have therefore begun in good earnest and with energy and success.

Of course as we have observed the destruction of property has been much more greater than at first reported, and will surely run far beyond a $.100,000,000 but nevertheless it is hoped and believed that even this great loss will be overcome through the full energy and self reliance of the righteous Abbiaannian people."

Allen Turner Barmorino.
Governer of Calverinia.

On the same day the Joan City Relief Committee sent out this statement of the sure conditions of affairs;

"We are recieving countless numbers of telegrams and thevlike of condolences and assistance. Every near by city not in possession of the troops of the Rebellion are sending supplies and will send all the supplies that can be gathered, and everythinh everything that is needed for the people. Cities too far away like at Glomlinia, and Abbiaannia state and Pomdobia or Abyssinikle can serve us best by sending money. We have about twenty five million people to clothe and feet for many a week and to furnish with great supplies of house hold goods. Every one of them are homeless and it will take lots of money to repair wrecked homes. From this the very Abbiaannian nation and all other nations of the world itself may understand how much money and assistance we need. This committee willfrom time to time report report our needs with greater particularity. We refer to dispatch of this date of ar Mayor which the Committe fullt fully endorses. And all communicantas will please accept this answer to lieu in lieu of direct response and be assured of the heart felt thanks of the entire popus population thus rendered homeless."

The Committee.."

The assistant quarter master general Colonel Handro Kimbraria stationed in general Vivians army was informed by many army contractors on the day these appeals were sent out that the Empress of Abbiaa Abbiaannia, Mrs Anna Vivian or Empress Jane Vivian Emperor Hansons wife had purchassed nearly fifty million rations for all the survivi- surviving sufferers of the great flood. The rations were started from the Mic-Hollester and Pandora railroad station in Dorothy Gale city at 2. P.M. the same day. The two Wifes or Wives of the two rulers of each big state went directly to the army contractors at the mobolization camps at Dorothy Gale city who supply the vast operating armies with provisions and ordered rations identical with those furnished for soldiers, consisting

of immense stores of bacon, canned meats and vegetables and fruits, hard bread, beans and coffee, and other foods. The city of Angelinia Agathia sent $225,000 to the governer of Calverinia,, Baron Hodro gave $100,000 in cash,, even Abbiaannian from Foreign countires cabled to their friends in Pandora City to send 1 $ 1,000,000 at once, which was done, Sacremento Abbiaannia, sent $ 1,6000, $ 1,600,000 immediately; Dorothy Gale city wired the Governer, nearly $ 5,000,000 without delay nearly five million without delay, all big mills, steel companies, every Company in the cities gave hundreds of thousands of dollars, and the railroads millions, the city of Big Girl Knool started one trainload after another of supplies northeastward, as also did cities and towns in the State of Angelinia, the railroads hauling the armoured and well guarded trains free of charge, all news paper concerns in every city gave money or started relief trains with many doctors, nurses, and medical supplies, with orders to beat the best record time to the region of horror, Abrahambra began with 60,000 dollars and subscribed that amount daily for many days, Francis Italnta Francis Atlanta telegraphed 25,500 dollars and then made it 150,000 dollars, sixty thousand rations, and nine hundred Abbb Abbiaannian army tents were sent from other places from the offices of the Abbiaannia quartermaster, the Mayor of the State of Angelinia was told by the citizens to send $2,000,000 at once, and he did so. all the show houses, churches, schools and other publich places gave immense benefits, the State of Abyssinkile, sent 45 $ 500,000, the people of the state of Angeline sent $ 15,000,000 to the Calverinian governer, Big Girl Knool raised $ 20,000,000 in cash, the governers of nearly all the Abbiaannian states issued proclamnation, calling upon their people to subscribe to the relief funds, the mayors of every city doing the same--the consequen ce being that the governer of Abbiaannia had about $ 345,000,0000 in hand in cash as soon as it all arived under strong guard, with many millions more in sight and within call.

By the sixth day after the flood he had nearly nine hundred thousand dollars more on hand in addition to which were several hundred thousand cars loaded with with supplies of all sorts, provisions, medicines, disinfectants, fruits clothing liquors for the sick and injured, tents , bandages, stoves, fuel of all sorts. everything that possible could be used, and which enemy raiders had vainly tried to prevent from reaching their destination in which there were thousands of smart and bloody little fres.

It had been estimated thatfully $ 65,789,000 dollars had been necessary to carry the sufferers through the late fall and winter and into the following spring, for because of their exposure to the cold and water hundreds of thousandsof them were severely ill and unable to provide in any way for themselves and fourty thou-and had death colds and were dying by scores. There were fully five million people, men women and children in the christian armies, who were dependen dependent upon h chairity.

A week after the disaster the Calverinian governer decided upon two important plans of action. The first that he must allow all food and clothing shipped from all points of Calverinia to be properly consented into emperor Vivians army itself for the use of the million of refugees confined there , and that he would also grant the three ruined cities the forced use of $0,000,000 Glandelinian prisoners untill all the wreckage is cleared up, and these prisoners to be bu guarded by as many soldiers as it is possible to obtain that are not needed in the fields of battle.In addition thereto all requests for money and supplies from the Joan City Committees were to be granted.

His second and main decision was that he personally would look after the needs of the 300,000 destitute who have fled to other towns and cities, provide them with whatever they need and keep them goingbuntill they g can get on their feet again.Every important person obtained was to keep track of the flood situation while the Governer looked out for the outpost points.

Also local committees from Joan city were sent to Angelinia Agathia and other places to take charge of the recieving and distrubition of supplies that arived there for the surviving people of Joan city Joan city. A serious matter however was confronting the aurthorities not only at the river poin s but in the cities and towns near the bigger ruined cities was the rapid gathering of secretly disguised Glandelinian vandal spies, which after the flood were shot down in scores every day. Others were still drifting into the ruined sections and even took the nerve to enter the very christian camps and on to the near by towns by hundreds in the hope of finding something important for the Glandelinian cause, and pickpocketing and the like among the crowds of rugu refugees.

All this gathering of so many disorderly characters made the peace officers rather uneasy as to the future. The pop police and troops of these regions and the special off officers on the mainland of the river were constantly on the alert to keep down trouble and to prevent all possible thieving and raping yet it seemed to be impossible to get the upper hand because the more they shot down the more arived. These fellows would either steal or set fire to the provisions and supplies sent by the generous people from the outside, and whenerver they were caught they were shot without delay or mercy..

The following was sent out from Joan city on November the 27th which showed how serious the situation still was.....

JOAN CITY.
CALVERINIA,
NOVEMBER THE " 27TH 1913.
ALLEN TURNER SANVORINO
GOVERNER.

The fullest and possible of all the investigations have been made and we feel perfectly justified in saying to you and all others and through you to the Abbieannian people that no such disaster had ever yet overtaken any community or section in the history of our country. We have had flood done by nature only but they never no matter what stage they have reached have caused any loss of life whatever though p property loss have been large. This disaster done by the enemy is a record breaker since the a war began and shows that when the Glandelinians cano cannot lick our armies in battles they have to try their luck by letting nature loss loose upon our fair towns and cities. The loss of life is fairly most appalling and cannot ever be accurately estimated. Yet some say it is from one million to two million people who not only were drowned but froze to death in their exposure to the cold and storms and the like, a complication of disasters most horrible indeed.

There is not a home in any of the three big cities that has not been totally damaged or destroyed, while nearly all the rest are swept entirely away as well as th the many towns in the path of the flood. The property loss presents accumulations of sixty to seventy years, and more millions than can be saftly estated.
Under these conditions with tens of millions people homeless and destitute with the entire population under a stress and strain difficult, nay almost impossible to even realize we appeal directly in hour our hour of our greatest emergency to the sympathy of the aid of mankind. In all other towns and villages outside of these three cities it is believed that nearly a hundred thousand or more perished, and even most of the best conservative men and all army officers declare the same, and therefore when h they signed a statement a saying that probably more than two million persons may have lost their lives their signatures surely carry weight with it.

And the news of this great disaster which has jus just devastated so much of the state of Calverinia has deeply moved the Rulers of every chi christian natio. The sentiments of traditional friendship which unites every christian nation with ours can leave no doubt in your mind concerning the very sincere share that the Presedents and kings, the government of these nations, and all the nations take in the calamity that has proved such a cruel and merciless ordeal for so many families in the Calverinian state of Abbieannia. It is therefore natural that all these nation s should participate in the sadness, and every city hastens to express in the name of he l millions who have suffered by the flood disaster, as well as in behalf of all the Abbieanian people heart felt sorrow and sympathy and send to all the families of the hundreds of thousands of victims the expression of their afflicted sympathies.

THE GOVERNER OF CALVERINIA....!""

Throughout every part of the Abbieannian nation all the school children helped the sufferers with their pennies, even making every sacrifice necessary or doing everything possible to obtain the money for such purposes. Every parent suggested that the children give some of their penies pennies to the victims of the great flood. The idea was therefore carried out and many hundreds of thousands of dollars was raised in this way in every city and town in the country that is house st in the war stricken area. The plan was also adopted in far away Abbieannia by so many children that nearly a hundred million pennies were gathered. When this suggestion was first made the Abbieannian Military Quartermaster inspector said to his men as follows;

" When I was born I was reared in Joan city lived there from my infancy untill appointed to this government servie nineteen years ago, and my mother and brother left there six years ago to live in Angelinia Agathia and therefore Thank God and His Blessed Mother they are safe... During During the early part of the war when the city of Tullaway was besieged the people of Joan city sent a generous subscri tion subscription to pull it through to an end, and with it was one made up by the children of many schools. The teachers gave them a holiday for the purpose, and the children organized themselves into a large members of soliciting committees. I had my son on the committee and they succeeded in collecting over $ 25 dollars. In all four their sixteen days work they got together over $ 600 which was turned into the general fund raised by the Citizens Committee. In the year or so that has followed since then that unfortunate city has pulled itself out of the ashes of seige and battle and no now is raising to a high place among our best cities. Despite the war many forces have bes been brought to bear to accomplish this great end, but possibly the most potent one

was h the helping hand of our neighbors when so much help then wa c was needed. Among these who helped with their little mite may the school children of the stricken cities now ma, be remembered. I most heartily second Empress Viviane suggestion and also that of the Vivian Girl Princesses and others that the school children of every city in Abbieania to be given an opportunity to aid their little brother and sisters who were the destitu e destitute of this flood all of are nearly naked and orphaned by the terrible disaster that has c so suddenly come to them.

Hanson De Lapretia.
Quarter Mater Master Inspector."

In consequence of calamity and fear of the spread of sickness numerous people began to even leave Joan City. All rail communication as being cut off further by the enemy at other points and no reliable ship was available.

CHAPTER ...SIX.....

THE ABBIEANNIAN ARMIES UNDER EMPEROR VIVIAN TAKE POSSESSION OF THR THREE RUINED CITIES ABOUT A WEEK OR SO AFTER TH E AWFUL DISASTER..... HOW THE THREE CITIES LOOKED TEN DAYS AFTER THE FLOOD.. TWELVE DAYS AFTER. A HOPE FOR GREAT CHANGES, SYSTEMATIC EFFORTS THROUGHOUT THE REGION OF THE FLOOD TO OBTAIN THE NAMES OF THE MANY DEAD... PROBABLY NOTHING LIKE IT IN THE HIS OBHISTORY OF ABBIEANNIA. THE GREAT MAGNITUDE OF THE RELIEF THAT IS NECESSARY. SCORES OF MILLIONS TO BE CLOTHED AND FED..... SYSTEM OF RELIEF ORGANIZATIONS. HOW THE FLOODC AFFECTED COUNTRY TRADE. SOME APPEALS THAT BROUGHT VERY MUCH MONEY..

BY THE TIME,- Practically a little over a week after the flood, say on the 22th of November although the waters did not subside nor go down untill the 18th--had arived, many of the troops of Emperor Vivians army had also taken possession of Schloederville and Sperryville and the enemy beyond which was found to be under general Pickrell losing courage recoiled some distance south west, and the soldiers began themselves to use the surviving houses of the city for what shelter it could be although all of the streets were still chocked with ice covered debris, and practicably impassable. With the army most of the refugees returned to the homes picking their way over great masses of slippery wreckage. Norman Street was by that time opened from the country to the centre of the city by the soldiers, and Heidi Street, the Riverview and Algra e r streets were being rapidly cle cleared by the many Glandelinian prisoners who were sette work under strong guard. However the stench from the burning bodies still in smouldering ruins and wreckage and still in the ruins of scores and thousands of ice covered buildings was almost unbearable...

" These cities mut must be rebuilded again and future floods made almost impossible." said Emperor Vivian as he also had inspected the ruins with the Vivian Girls accompanying him.
There was a meeting of christian generals attended by Citizens of the three cities on the afternoon of the 22th for the purpose of bringing order out of chaos, and the only sentiment that was expressed" was that through what the flood had done itself on account of the enemy breaking the levees of the lake, " Abbieannia had recieved an awful blow. The loss of life and proper y is appalling beyond comprehension--so great that it will require several months to form anything like a c correct estimate. . Though they were ha ing sad and aching hearts the survivors however had very resolute faces and therefore the sentiment of the meeting was that out of the awful chaos of wrecked houses and wrecked bus business the cities must be repap repaired again.

And the sentiment was not only that of burying the dead and giving up the ship as supposed, but rather, get rid of the dead as quickly as it is possible, succor the needy, appeal for aid from a Christian World, and then start most resolutely to work to mend the broken chains though it was possible that in many cases the work of building new buildings must be begun all over, even though the destruction was total!
The sentiment was, these cities, will, the three cities must survive in spite of the havoc of war and the hindering efforts of the ruthless enemy, and fullfil the glorious destiny that is expected of them.. The Prostrated cities, Joan, Schloederville, and Sperryville must rise up again.

Of course everyone had lost nearly everything, but the survivors have life and the future, and it is toward the future that everyone knew they must devote the energies of their lives. No one who survived can forget ever forget what they have suffered, what had caused the awful disaster, they cannon forget the hundreds of thousands of their friends and relatives and loved ones who found in the angry billows of the flood that destroyed them a final resting place..But just now they knew that tears and grief must not make them forget their present duties, that the blight and ruin of the cities and

other places are not b beyond repair, that they must not for a single moment think that the cities are to be totally abandoned because of one great disaster, however horrible and sudden that disaster has been. They also knew it was a time for courage of the highest example. It was a time when men and even womenshould show the stuff that should should be and is in them and they should make no other statement of the material sympathy which the whole Christian World was extending tward them than to answer back that after they have buried all the dead, relieve the suffering of the sick and destitute they then will not only bravely undertake the vast work of restoration and recuperation which lies before them in a manner which shall convice convince every christian nation that we have the spirit and fortitude to overcome misfortune and rebuild their homes; but will lend every aid that is possible to the armies and navy to carry on the fight against the Glandelinian army if they have to exhauste every man and every cent there is in existance.....

In this way we shall prove themselves perfectly worthy of the boundless tenderness which is being showered upon the whole nation inbehalf of those in the hour of complete desolation and sorrow. ....This sentiment voiced the people or feeling of the people of the three prostrate cities pretty accurately, for now they had begun to look around them and with the aid of the military forcing the working of rebel prisoners make plans for rebuilding, although it may be many weeks after that before the streets were to be totally cleaned and the ice was gone enough to allow them to begin the proper work.

One of the war news paper correspondents who had most unusual facilities for getting atthe true state of affairs summed up the situation on November the 23th just a week and several days after he awful visitation as follows:||

" The first week of the suffering of the survivors of the three cities have passed away, and the full extent of the disaster which explosion and fire and flood brought to Loam, Sperryville, and Schloedertown seem greater than it did even when the blow had been first struck. I cannot con comprehend how the Glandelinians could be so mean as to cause such a disaster, and certainly for it the Glandelinian soldiery and even their own loved ones should recieve no quarter if I had my say about it.That out of Sperryville that five hundred thousand or more of the nine hundred and fifty thousand men women and children who made up the pu population of the city eight or nine days ago are dead is almost certain. And the full money value of the damage to the prope property of the citizens is so great that no one can attempt to estimate one third of it accurately.

And for one thing the effects of the flood are irreparable. The Fro Frozen .. waters still cover 5914889[illegible]81 555,555,666 square feet of ground, and also what was formley formerly a part of the city as much as 10,000,000 feet of water covers where houses once had stood, which now can never be even reclaimed from the river itself. Even a strip of land six miles long, and from five hundred to one thousand feet wide along the west side of the city of Loam by the big river, where the wh rves and wharves and finest residences stood is now covered by the waters of the very river itself. The beautiful beautiful six story beach hotel now has its foundations in the river, although before the great flood it had a fine fine sixty foot beach in front of it. Maybe even this lad is gone forever. Though stunned and dazed the survivers of the immense flood have worked and struggled to bury their dead, and to make it possible for the remaining women and children to reach christian camps safely but even now it may be doubted whether any oneeven yet realises to the fullest extent what they have suffere suffered or what they have lost, or even guess the suffering that is in store for them when their moments of leisure leisure come and they begin to miss their friends and loved ones who are dead.

Yet it is certain now that no matter how much the three cities has suffered, they will for the sake of the Country's good have to be rebuilded as soon as it is possible, and be the scene of as great a business as they were before the flood. But few of the men of the cities are allowed to pay any attention yet to the work that is necessary for this restoration, for they are still busy with the rou host work of forcing prisoners to help clean the city, of clearing away the frozen debris, of sinking the bodies into the river which still are being discovered under the ruins eachday, and of providigg providing for their most greatest and simplest necessities..

Even we can see that women who the days before the flood were the owners of splendid mansions with every want provided for, and having everything that should make a person feel free and contented, have now been seen half clad in rags and blankets despite the cold making their way through the streets in search of what little food can be gotten, and esteeming themselves fortunate if the family is still intact to gath gather in the wreckage of the former home..And the men who a few days before the flood werethe were the owners of great business concerns and the master of many servants can be seen to day working in the trying tasks of removing the ice and fro en wreckage and aiding in the work of hauling away to burial the frozen and unrecognizable bodies of the dead, or supretending the work of Glandelinian prisoners, who toil under the stern watch of armed soldiers and deputy sheriffs and police, who are there te see that the work of even this kind is not slighted.

Groundall workers, and Glandelinian prisoners is ruin ice and snow and frozen floodd. The broken and shattered houses, ice cevered, the scat a scattered articles of furniture also covered with ice, above all the burning windrows of wreckage in which many of the bodies of the dead are being consumed, make the three cities three places of horor horror even th to the worse of Glandelinians who have been brought there and who have seen the many terrors of war so far as they had served in the army...
The peril from explosion flood and fire was followed for those who survived by a peril of hunger, and a peril from exposure to the cold weather of the late November month and also of disease produced by exposure to cold and storms.There also was still a peril to life ad property from the great great hordes of Glandelinian vandal robbers and inhuman disguised soldier outlaws, who were attracted by the helpless conditions of the three wrecked cities to seek the pray they desired for the sake of their wicked cause..
Yet the splendid response of not only the Country at the Christian world to the appeal for help will soon remove all danger of further suffering from hunger and exposure to the cold, and the prompt action of the Governer of Calverinia, and the christian armies, and of the mayors of the three cht cities, and the citizen relief committees have so far restablished some order, and soon hope for the coming of the time to make the horrible scenes of the stripping of corpses, and the assaults onpersons and the ever increasing of the fires no longer possible.....

The cities will rein remain under martial law for a month or two at leastand it will remain so at least untill normal conditions otherwise have been restored. The danger of a winter pestilence from the exposure of many to the intense cold is still great however, and the fear that many other thousands may scores of thousands f will fall victims to a scourage of winter disa diseases had been gaining strength and before the christian armies had moved forward closer, had caused an exodus of all the old men women and children who crowded the country roads in the bibb bitterest weather to get away to the camps of the refuging christian army...

Added to the danger from the thousands of Glandelinian ghouls, was the danger of the many big fires raging amidst the wreckage not covered from top to bottom with ice or snow. Untill yesterday it was utterly impossible to put out the flames in any part of the city on account of the lack of water, and although the cent condition is now much better, there is much of the fires burning still.. Winter fevers produced by the exposure of many and other such dangerous diseases, like fatal colds, and Nemonuia which have been commenced under these conditions have been increasing within the ten days just past. Many of the physicians who have come issued statements to day that calculated to calm most of the citizens and to slack their apprenehsions in this matter.

One of them says there is no gr at danger of contagion but the prisoners who are at work clearing away so much of even the smouldering debris of the city had been carried on with a fair degree of vigor; and when more Glandelinians are brought in the work it is hoped for will be pushed much faster as the Glandelinians not allowing the child slaves any rest during the day for themselves, and as their comrades are fully responsible for the disaster will recieve no ho rs off except what it nedessary for their meals, and sleep or night rest untill all debris is gone. The one million prisoners now brought in will be able to take up the task, and as these rebels will be in squads from ten to twenties and will be under heavy guard the citizens of the cities will need not to worry about the safty of the fragments of their property which they may have to leave unprotected. The wreckage is to be cleared away, but all which is still good and not sp spoiled by the flood will be saved with the purpose to use for the rebuilding of houses. houses.
The most important need however is money to gain supplies. And we must have the three cities cleared up at any costs and with the greatest speed possible, for it if it is not dne done with all haste, and at the same time done well there may be also a greater fire, and if it breaks out here it will not be this part of the country alone that will suffer. Such things spread, and not far from Schloedertown the country is very thickly forested, and it is only for the sake of these forests, and also for the main Sie-Hollester and Marie Osborne Roods that I urge that above all things we must do everything possible to prevent a terrible conflagration resulting from the fires among our ruins and windrows of wreckage.....

The whole nation i self iyeld itself had been more than kind and generous in its response to the appeal of the stricken survivers of the manytowns and villiages that have been swept away bi by the flood, especially that of the thr ee big cities, and ther therefore from what I hear food, fuel, and disinfectants sufficient for at least tem porery ourposes purposes at least are hoped for to be on the way . The w ole Whole country does not understand, it cannot and may never understand untless unless the people from every city and town pays a visit to the ruined cities and the flood the awful sorrow and destitution prevailing here. Of all the poor people here who have been victims of the flood nnone has anything, and all of them cannot even furnish a single room in which to commence house keeping even if they had the mon y to rebuild the room.....

All of the hundreds of thousands of refugees whether rich or poor have absolutely nothing whatever except what has or is being given to them by the relief committee and every one is in a condition of absolute want, they lack everything, and save for the splendid generiousity of the Abbieannian nation they would be utterly without hope. The hundreds of thousands of Glandelinian prisoners in the c streets of the three ruined cities working among the wreckage under heavy guard are still finding every now and then(get your hen) badly burned or frozen bodies. o "o many of these bodies picked ot of smouldering wreckages are so bay badly burned or cremated and also frozen that very few of them can be recognized, and many of them are naked and even wtihu without anything about them which would lead to any kind of identification....

They are disposed of as quickly as it is possibly but with the weather so cold the work is very tedious and the Glandelinian prisoners enr engaged in it not being used to our own severe Calverinian climate cannot endure it steadily for any great length of time.Pull them out of the burning wreckage as soon as seen and throw them into the river as soon as taken from the debris' is the order and it is really being carried out.

The best work however in his direction especially in Joan city is being done done along the river front Soh the southwest side of the city. During the days following many bodies either frozen or cremated were found at very fre ufrequent intervals and just at sunset to day seven hundred were found in the ruins of one house, though no many that many got there is a mysteryhto me mystery to me. It is expected that more will be discovered to morrow as the work gangs of Glandelinian prisoners that to day found seven hundred bodies will clear up the debris as far as the cold weather andthe frozen conditions of the wreckage will permit. The soldiers from Emperor Sylvians army who have been here providing for order, and helping in guardp guarding the prisoners who are cleaning up the cities have become exhausted from the nature of the severe weather, and it has therefore been absolutely necessary to relieve them. The Abbieannian Norman Light Infantry of general Algrotoe arrived to day to take up the work.The exodus to Big Girl Knool and other neighboring cities cities are still going on. The long wagon trains brought in to take them are crowded to their fullest capacity, and they are making as many round trips as they canm can and not charging a cent for it either.....":

" So far as I can ascertain to my own estimation, especially as long as this war is concerned, there is no calamity in the history of the whole world that can ever approach the horrors of this flood, especially in its effects and the suffering it has caused."

Such the was the declaration of Brander Johann Albertia of the Abbieal Abbieannian Weather Establishment after filing a secret report to the Abbieannian government in which he outlined the damage sustained bythe government itself and made full and confidential suggestions consi concering the advisability of continueing the expenditures elsewhere that have beenn made near Joan city annually.

" it is of no use to send any more Red Cross Nurses or Physicians" he continued as there are too many here already. " Yet those we wish to rush to the aid of the stricken inhabatants should send loads of privilcon, fuel, u quick lime, chloride of lime, and every other kind of disfecectant and for the good of the refugees and the cause stay away themselves. Even to day nearly every portion of the stretches of debris eft insta intact by the flood are immense funeral pyres.From the long windrows of burning wreckage and spor prtions of many ruined houses aseens ascend enormous pillars of flame and smoke and the air is filled with the sickening oder of burning human flesh which prevails the air despite the frigidy of the weather. But above all making one forget even the presence of the uncouth dead, is the appearance of frozen vegetable prd products that le among the thick fields of ice left by the frozen flood..

powerful chemicials are required to prevent what this will surely produce with the coming of summer, a fearful plague. Yet in the face of all these awful conditions the Glandelinian prisoners without a moments rest during the day are working hard at getting rid of the dead, attempting to put out the fires burning in the wreckage, while the soldiers are attempting to restore order, and to bring about a resumption of business in Joan city itself,,,,,,,,

Yet no matter where you see refugees, back in the ruined cities or within the refugee camps of the christian postions no words of complaints are heard, which seems unusual indeed.The woe which has come upon the coutry of Calverinia is yet so great for for tears and the afflictions of individuals in the o loss of dear ones, is entirely forgotten in the heroic fight that is being made for self preservation for the community. Omen of wealth steal through the frozen streets and facing the bitter zero winds without hardly any clothing, save for a bit of torn and grimy cloth wrapped about them. Men of means are in the same sorry plight and yet go about their gruesome task of forcing Glandelinian prisoners to clean up the wreckage in so stolid a manner, that it is ob vious that the survivors have not yet awakened to the full horror of the awful situation....There ha not hardly been even any time to

think.Yet it is unusually strange to not even hear the worn and haggard men refer to the loss of their families and their all, and yet when they do so it seems with al ed little concern that it would indeed indeed attract wonder and astonishment were not the senses of the visitor numbed by the terror of the awful situation. As to say it is the full reaction that is feared most by those who are so working and leading the effort to make at least the city of Joan habitable. Therefore when this work is completed and there is tim to consider about th situation a heartrending a wail of woe will go up from the millions of mourning survivors and gloomy desperation is surely expected to succeed the energy that is now so strangely manifested.Ye from what I have observed many of these men old or young who I have lost families and their all have applied for inlistments in the army and therefore I believe that the disaster caused by the enemy instead of discouraging the nation, is steel swelling the christian armies to such an enormous proportions that I do not see how it will be possible for the enmy to even think of winning the war in the future t ough many tell me Abbieannia will never win.

Yet the spirit of the people is aply illustrated by Colonel John Lansytoe one of the officers in charge of the soldiers guarding the Glandelinian toiling prisoners. This officer is sixty five years of age, and had enlistered the war the year before first as a private but rapidly rising in rank. Yet he lost his entire family wife son, and three little babies cut little cute little things too. The bodies of the son and little daughters were recovered, but a trace of his wife has been found. whether her body was taken out to sea by the swollen river or buried may never to known be known. Terrible as was the blow Lansytoe was at his post the day following the disaster, with his soldiers.

In his report to the main Government in Sacremento City Abbieannia the head of the Weather Bouare placed the loss of life at Joan city as 666,500 to 800,000 and scouted the idea that any person could estimate the property loss at the eti critical time. He predicted that it would be impossible to estimate with even $ 20,000,000 of the correct figures for Joan city alone. His estimate also was based uponwhat he said was better information than that of any other surviving citizenof Joan city or any where else as he had made a throughout inspection of the city on horseback, visiting every locality where it was possible to travel, instructions from the Government department beingto thoroughly investigate in every detail, and not leave out anything whatever nor e exaggerate., No one else had made any such canvas.

The vice presidents of three railroads after looking over the situation left by the flood within the city of Joan Leone alone said the railroad losses would about be near sixty million dollars al ne alone. As said before at Joan city the curves wharves belonging to these railroads, wharehouses, deports, tracks, and many long trains of cars were ruined.The Mio-Glleaster and Flunders and Swedish Railroad had an enormous line of track, an extending for the distance of two hundred miles washed out with many cars swept away on sidings hundreds n hundreds of them, while while the E Evangeline St clare suffered more heavily. All tracks of six lines between Big Girl Knool and Schleesbertown wity with all of the bridges were washed away with all the cars of the various sidings of every little town and villiages, scores of thousands of the frieght cars, and many train men were lost.

Naturally the question of heavy or light insurance carried on the lives and property of the people of the many ruinedcities and villiages was one most discussed hotly, after the first feeling of terror occasioned by the inm nse disad sin disaster had worn away, and the fact was developedthat all insurances whether life or pe property in any way had been very heaven heavy on everything all insurance companies were badly hit--even though in lesense degree despite the fact that even the heavy death list was taken into consideration-- and everywhere in the cities and towns heavy property and other insurance was carried by the business monand property owners of the desolated cities and towns. Although the loss of lives was absolutely inaccurate, not to be probably ever estimated, it was said the largest proportion of the victims were composed of women and children, which unusual as it seems also carried some heavy insurance in a way, and again the majority of the men drowned, frozen or killed and crushed were residents of all districts of the town. These victims whether wealthy or poor were caught in their houses, together with their families, and husbands, wives and children died together.

Even to say the men who worked for a living or who were in the arm, and even in the various branches of employment where skilled labor was not demanded for carried life and other insurance and therefore one of the most prominent insurance managers in the Abbieannian Country said three weeks after the catastrophe:::::::::::::::::::::

" Life o insurance companies will feel the blow of the storm as badly as any one else for no matter how much life insurance was carried by the victims of the flood and though very great, we have nothing now whatever to give unless it is taken up in general collections by generious people throughout the nation for many insurance companies having the richest business in the world is wiped out also by the flood.

The large proportion of the women and children among the dead however will probably lighten the burden, even though though they too carried heavy insurance, because of the large numbers quickly buried in the river, in bogs, in trenches, and otherwise without identification of those whose bodies will never be recovered.Unless the rigor of this rule is relaxed by the insurers litigationwill be boundless. Practically all the insurance companies in these three cities and elsewhere in the path of the inu inundation was wiped out, and practically no one will be able to claim insurance therefore . Even the Angelinia Aguthia, Dorothy Gale, and Big Giri Knool representatives of the largest middle Calverinia insurance companies when interviewed concurred in the opinion that the insurance polices against flood losses, as carried by people in these cities, would not go beyond beyond $ 234,567,777. Now there can be no such demand for such insurances by the survivors of the flood for no insurance exists. The head of one of the leading I insurance firms in Joan city whose building was probably washed into nothing whatever as no trace of its foundation even can be located, (thought it was a five story structure five blocks long,and six stories high,) which represented many large eastern, western, and northern big companies as well as southern said;

We carried heavy storm, flood, a war, and fire and life insurance at Joan Joan city, and many other places, and while my information on that point is limited, I feel sure the flood insurance now to be claimed is very small as few people survivied and we are wiped out so far as we can say. We held $ 5,000,000 insurance on two big lumber mills on the outskirts of Big Giri Knool and our loss is total on these t o structur s whose wreckage and lumber jams were found inside of the lower streets of Glorianna fourteen miles away. We held $ 25,000,000 insurance at Schlesedertown of flood clo only and about a million at Heidi. All this is wiped out, we are wiped out, as far as insurance is concerned the insurance of the whole nation seems wiped out, and I crossmy heart and hope to die if this is not the truth. We'll have to begin all over agi again or be beggars. Thou Throughout the flood districts of the cities more than four million houses, have been entirely swept away, five million were laid low into piles and windrows of smoking wreckage, scores and scores of millions of dollars worth of property in dry goods, grocery and other big business houses,---wholesale and retail--was totally wiped out, there was not a single surviving house in any of the villiages not entirely swept away that did not suffer severe damage, the railway insurance is wiped out, the proper ty losses in total aggregating about 345 567 $ 345,678,000 and heavy insurance nearly over that amnoynt was carried. How it can be comprehended that the enemy I has the heart just for the sake of the war to cause such a red record breaking disaster which complicates a hundred other disasters into one with it is astonis astonishing beyond means of believing."

About three weeks after the disaster the three cities presented a far different appearance than the first few days after the flood had receded. In Joan City itself some street cars were again in operation in the business part of the city, and the electric line and water service had been partly resumed. The progress made under the unusual circumstances was little short of remarkable showing therefore the courage and nature of the Abbleamnians. Yet it must not be understood by any means thatthe remaining portion of the city had been put in anything at all likes its former condition, but just the same so great a change had been brought, so much order and system prevailed by theforced help of Glandelinian prisoners where formely chaose reined reigned, that Joan City and the people who had been given giving her so noble an assistance had good reason indeed to be satified satisfied with what had been so quickly accomplished in the face of such fearful odds.. And according to statements made by gene general Vivian, the Mayor of the city, and by the Calverinian governer and by Violet, and her sisters themselves and many others, there surely was every good reas reason to b l believe that the progress of the work from that timeon would be even more satisfactorily. On that morning many began a systematic effort to start a identicl identification of the names of the dead as far as it was possible to do so, so that the information could be used for legal and other purposes.An agent was stationed at the headquarters of the Central Relief committee to recieve such names andcto and to send them to the State government to be verified. Persons who had left the city or men refugees who had joined the army by many thousands but who were inpossession of the im information concerning the dead were also notified to send sworn statements to the Commitee. Yet even then the steady stream of refugees were kept up most of these having been from Sperryville and Schlesedertown which were practically wiped out and out. There was not a wagon train which was not packed with these refugees, and refugees continued to leave for many t days thereafter for fear of the approach of the enemy whose army hovered dangerously close all the while..

And neither could any sadder sight be imagined than the picture pre presented by the long wagon load of refugees, when the long lin es of wagons started off, and moved away from the desolated city. There was not a single face that was not turned toard the ruin. There was not an eye that was not moistened by tears. And no great had

rush to leave behind the scene of the flood, or to escape the eye of the hovering Glandelinian army that you could have counted scores of these long wagon trains in a day. Yet the partings was pitiful. Husbands came to the wagon trains and kissed their weeping wives or children good bye turning back to the hard work of reconstruction which confronted them with breaking of hearts, and a swelling of fury toard the enemy who had d done this. Scores of women overcome atthe last moment were then cared for by strange hands, who while those who loved them bound to the cities by necessities, could do no more than watch from afar and pray. Instead of really waiting untill the wrecked cities were reached to begin general work, step were taken to care for the armies of refugees that came to Big Giri Knool and other places, and therefore scores of thousands of refugees were fed, while the large numbers of the the sick and injured were cared for.

There was plenty of work on hand for ten times the number of Glandelinian prisoners forcibly employed under guard. The area which had not yet been touched embraced many miles. But yet now there seemed to be enough prisn r provisions on hand to feed everybody who stayed in the ruined city for weeks. But there seemed to be a great deal of trouble in properly distributing u supplies the rush at the many depotsbeing as great as at any time since they were rebuilded.Yet it seemed the weather itself was utterly merciless since the flood. There was quite a number of severe blizzards and the suffering had been terrible beyond believing, for there was not a whole roof in any of the ruined cities of the houses t at did survive. There were about two hundred thousand soldiers doing guard and police duty. The camp of what remained of the Wharve of Joan City between the Mis-pellester and the Aronberge Run Lumber company at the f ot of German street had been put into some shape, and the soldiers comfortably housed against the rigors of the severe winter weather now setting in.

There were five large commands----The Abbleamnian High Riders, under General Alting with sixty thousand men, the Consentinian Light Guards, under general Lamar with 10,000 men the Abyssinhillian Rifleshooters under general Adolfo With fifty hundred men, Battery L of Big Giri Knool with fifteen hundred men and Troop B of the Consen tinian cavarly consisting of the remainder of the forcescommanded by the chief staff general himself. The fact that not a sufficient number of pro prisoners was ava available to aid the men who were engaged in cleaning up the streets which was a great hin hindersent to preparing the way not for only rebuilding the cities but in the efforts to prevent the severe spread of the fires in the wreckage which no effort could place under control. General Vivian himself made thefollowing statement on November the 30th;

" I have not the sufficient number of prisoners within my camps just now to aid the men who are working in the streets all day long. I am not able to transfer prisoners from other ar as for they are too far distant. I have not the means just now to send any elsewhere. I hope and believe that even the country itself will understand the awful situation. Yet we must have these cities cleaned up at any cost, and with the greatest speed possible, and if the fires in the wreckage are at put under control with all haste and at the same time done well, there may bea conflagration and if it breaks out in any one of these three cities and burns southeastward, it will not be Calverinia alone that will suffer from a record breaking forest fire. A forest fire spreads usually with a speed that nothing usually can stop, and it is not only for the sake of the State of Calverinia, or for these three cities but for other states and their towns outside that I urge that above all things other cities should send all fire departments that can be brought to help to put out the fire.The Nation has been most kind in its response to the appeals from the refugees. From what I hear more food and fuel and other provisions sufficient for only temporary purposes at least are on the way. Yet the Country does not understand. Everything is beyond what any man can comprehend.

Emperor Vivian."

As to theprobability of a great congi conflagration general Hansonia commanding the military interment camps at Dorothy Gale said;

" I am in personal favor in having fire departments from other cities come to our aid to put out the fires in as much rubbish as it is possible, and as quickly as it can be done. I do not pre predict such a conflagration as is feared, but I think the things are comingto that point where such a nation wide fire may be possible unless prompt measures are taken, and there is nothing so dreaded as flood, and fire. Put out every mass of burning material and put it out at once."

All the churches in the three cities either being totally wrecked or ruined, the devind services had to be in most cases suspended or were given outside in the streets and elsewhere by the priests. Mass was usually celebrated at any place or in the more safer ruins of some large structure. One of the priests Father John preached a most eloquent sermon a feeling one at that, in which he spoke of the awful calamity brought on by the ruthless foe that had befallen the people. After expressing heart felt sympathy with the afflicted and distressed, he advised all men who had no families surviving to either go to work in burying the dead or better still to get back at the enemy and join the army. The bishops in the main christian

Army who have been very native in their efforts to ease the suffering at the cities and one of them received a telegram from the Archbishop of Angelinia Agathia, a stating that the diocese of that city and others would see that all Catholic orphan children sent to his care were to be kindly provided for, and also that there were many people more than willing to adop the unfortunates.

Angelinia Agathia and Big Girl Knool were the two centers of relief distribution and also the key o to joan city.. They were practically the only way in or outfor many weeks. Thousands of upon thousands of ref ugees passed through or stopped there to every day. Angelinia Agathia as far as she was filled with them, do was Big Girl Knool but large numbers fearing more such terrible scenes if they remained went right through to points further north or southifree transporation was furnished to any point as far as Pandora Abi Abbieannia a distance of three thousand miles northwest, providing they had relatives or friends who would take care of them. Many thousands of the refugees arived at Angelinia Agathia scantily clothed and in a most pitiful condition.

" Indeed vast as the work is now all the people are being provided for" said the Chairman of the Transportation Division of the Relief Committee. " We have not let a single soul go through uncared for, and provided for."

There was no curiousity in this disaster, yet people who had urgent business had a hard time to get permits to go there. There were many foriegners in the country who on account of their language but being understood could not get there and they were sure beyond any doubt they had lost friends and relatives, and in their own language languages swore at the Glandelinians roundly. One foriegner who was an Englishmenst saw a captive Glandelinian flag on a wagon being taken to some place. He seized it and torn it in pieces before any one could stop him. There were no camra f. fiends in this case, and even news paper men who came to the city first to take vies views of the Ruins, wrote back to the news paper condemns these few lines;

" The scenes here are too shocking to take vides off. As Helping to force Glande Lilian prisonrs to go to work under guard gathering up frozen corpses. I'D like to take a picture of some of these Glandelinians by camra camera getting a good lashing like they do to the child slaves."

Both Big girl Knool and Angelinia Agathia was in a similar state. guards surrounded the depot of the Great Mis-pollester Pandora Railroad one of the many roads running south, but the only one we, now, and kept back the crowds that had gathered to see the refugees t come in as many believing relatives were among them were frantic and screamed with grief and frenzy. In every city in this country every person hung black crept cloths all flags were at half mast and a proclamamation was issued by the mayor of every city copies of which printed on large red cards were posted conspicuously all over the citi cities denouncing the en enemy for fighting the war against Non combatants more than they do against the armies, and denouncing the Glandelinian Armies as the biggest cowards of all who slain and massacre little children to suit the ear from by.

The catastrophe all but paralized all river & ipping and railroad shipping business in the flood visited section..As Had the flood struck a few weeks later the loss would have been greatly increased, as the harvest crops would then have been placed upon all the river ports. Heavy financial losers were the Gemini Spy and Scout societies. One branch k known as the United Gemini with the main headquarters at Sacramento Abbieannia lost one thousand out of a series of lodges of six thousand. Their policies ranged from one million to ten million dollars and this too was swept away.

Six hundred and fifty five million odd dollars in Abbieannian money represented the valuable or value of the life i insurance policies alone carried by the old line companies of the State of Cal ornia at the time of the flood which was also totally wiped out. It was estimated that $ 44,000,000 represented the life risks carried in Joan and Schlossertown by the regular companies, and that over $22,000,000 was carried by assessment and even other organizations. The insurance men declared it was probable that of the persons killed in the recent disaster ninty thousand five hundred were men, and that therefore according to statistics all of them had life policies of an average value of from $ 2,000 to $ 10,000,. The women had much more. On this basis the insurance was at a great loss for all the old life companies and a great many assessment and even Catholic Fraternal Companies losses for every reputable organization was totally crippled thereby.

All the accurate figures of the losses could not yet be made but be above figures rep represented the calculations hastily made by the head superintendant of the domestic agencies of the Mati Mutual Life Insurance Company of Angelinia Agathia. in regard to this he said Name withheld for good purposes,

" The most striking feature of the insurance situation at the cit, of Joan The most striking feature at the city of Joan and other places is the difficulty that is to rise when the adjustment of all claims are to be taken up. It will not be said this way because so many scores of thousands of bodies have been hastil, buried without identification, or thousands more taken out into the sea, river or cremated in the fires of burning wreckage or swept beyond reach of recovery by the flood but because so many insurance companies too have been totaly wiped out. Whole

families have been destroyed in unaccountable instances and insurance papers have suffered in the general total destruction of property. Insurance of all kinds is obliterated. This state of affairs will make it almost impossible for even any one to establish their claims for even if they can and have the papers the organizations are crushed, destroyed, wiped out with their own members dead and therefore are unable to pay even a red cent and have to begin over again or go out begging. Even our agency property near Scholedertown was destroyed, and we have to accurate report of our Sherryville losses and o southern Calverinia losses so it is surely impossible to give other than general estimate s of what they may be. The class of people insuring in all the regular companies are in general surrounded by conditions that should have rendered them better risks in the event of such an unusual record reaking disaster as this but if my information is correct, the best of the people even suffe suffered most and as may hear of further crushing losses.

I think concerning Sherryville we carried between one hundred and two hundred I think concerning Sherryville and other places about over two hundred million dollar insurance especially in Schlossertown and all that had been wiped out.

For flood we had about twenty million dollar risk in joan city and all that too is among the lost. Our reportsfrom other parts of Calverinia are not in, and I think that even any of our surviving companies will be absolutely fo fortunate if it gets off with a loss of less than even $ 10,000I believe however every concern has severe unaccountable losses because that the fact is that in such a disaster as this the loss of personal property including insurance companies and the loss of life is greater at every section. The accident inn insurance companies suffered equally as bad as the others." The situation on the night about the day of November the 30th just a few weeks or so after the awful disaster was to be tyus described by a singular person who was said to have arived in the city of Schlossertown itself the day after the flood had receded or frozen over.

" It might in some way be possible by this time at least to giv give the h whole world some idea of the immense relief tht is necessary here..There were about one million people in the city before this d id disaster occured, and now only a little over six hundred and fifti five thousand are said to have survived. And to make it more sure this later statement has been made after the most careful investigation from the best sources of information. About three hundred thousand of the survivors most of them women and children have left the city to go to better places or seek safty within the christian lines, either temporarily or probably for good.

Of these remaining all of these have to be helped and only Heaven knows how long. The question of taking care of so many refugees is indeed a difficult one, and even the men who know mst of the dreadful situation, and who have laboured day and night since the recession of the flood in better cold and under hardships beyond explaining will not answer no one when questioned.Mr Turner the executive head of the relief work said it might be possible that there are ever three hundred thousand pr persons who may have left the city, and yet there was not one person found anywhere who did not need any assistance whatever. And the head man of the Schlossertown news who is a most careful and conversative man said he was fully in the opinion that all of the survivors lost everything, no matter how rich or poor they were and were dependent to day and will be for many weeks to come..

Others familiar with the situation were also asked their opinions and they estimated variously the numbers that needed the help the most. The conclusion is forced that there are to day in all parts of the country in many cities people who had fled from the flood scenes, about three to four millions in all who must be clad and clothed. All of those who were in fair circumstances and least all is absolutely astonishing. Even reli f cannot be limited to those who forced the poor class before the flod floods. flood.

One of the most iltelligent of men left Joan city also to day, taking his children to his relatives to Angelinia Agathia his wife having been drowned. He said " Before the flood I had a very good home, and a business which paid me between four hundred and five hundred thousand dollars a year. To day I have only my two children. My home and business house was swept away, and even my insurance is gone and my wife is drowned. I see no way of re-establishing it here in the near future so i'm going to Angelinia Agathia with my children where I believe we will be safe from such a ruthless foe as the Glandelinian soldiers."

This unfortunate man had a Catholic Good and book company. At the military headquarters one of the principal officials doing temporary service and watching that the Glandelinians prisoners did their share said;

" Before the Glandelinians et started this flood I had a good home and a good income which I saved out of my twenty twenty five years of hard work. I felt content rich and happy..Of course if only mu my house and business was the things just swept away I would not complain, but even my wife and family, mother and father are dead. Why the fact is sir I don't even own these clothes I stand before you in. I borrowed them from a refugee more fortunate fortunate..just for this I'm going to get my papers of the Draft board and stay in the army. And if any of these prisoners stop working one hour I'll run my bayonet into him.I'll show them what they recieve in pay for causing such an inhuman disaster as this."

Now these surely are not what a ny one would call exceptional cases..The, are absolutely common casEven men wo who worked be for big or small salaries, who rented or owned good homes, and considered themselves fairly well provided for, so far as the world goes, are to day every single one,not only without a red cent, but without food, without clothes, and ocen many thousandswithout families or wives r children or relatives.

There are exactly 10,000,000 who must be fed and lothed clothed untill they can work out their own salvation. And then as they did all they could to help our cause when they were well off something must be done to help the worthy get on their feet and ma make a fresh start. But many o people may leave these cities for good or at least untill the war shifts to another portion of the country. It is very plain however that more than the number expected will go especially from gperryville and Jo ,oan if the enemy not so far away makes a move to advance. These three cities it is hoped however will still be a home to the great majority. They were three cities of fine local pride, and they were three of the most beautiful of Calverinian cities, and with their beautiful river front they were pleasant places to live in either summer or winter.Those who do not fear the approach of the enemy and who can stay at these places and live there in spite of the ruin I believe will surely do so.

If the country responds to the needs in anything like the measure given to the crushed christian armies at Delight's Junction, and other stricken places, these three cities as a community will not only be restored by the aid of thenation but with the turning point of this war will enter upon a greater future, than was expected before the enemy let loose such a flood. Yet this does seem to be a most unusual and extraordinary thing for me or even others to say. And however it had been the experience, wherefore it is surely expected here and at any point where another such a disaster will occur, and there is not the slightest doubt for the restoration of these three cities and for the farms and other places so suddenly laid low by the calamity. And if in the future any of these places celebrates a big flood anniversary the day upon which the courage of the people of these cities was rebourn will and ought to be remembered.....

From a full organization throughout the Calverinian country the relief work is said to have been divided y many sections. E . Even in the cities a depot and a subcommittee were established ineach ward of these three cities and other places visited by the flood. o one is found idle and there are thousands of orphans, there are childless and wifeless men and windows also who must have care and help. ut the able bodied are working as many glandelinian prisoners as it is possible under the direction of bosses. The glandelinian prisoners are only pai paid in food and clothing. In this way the relief committee is within the first week meeting the full needs of the many survivors and at the same time gradually clearing the streets, and cutting out the fires still burning i the ruins and windrows of wreckage. Prisoners who try to shirk in the work will recieve no proper clothing or no food. Prisoners who will not work shall not eat is the principal adopted when the organization was perfected and it is certainly being carried in to strict effect.

A single report made by one of the a ard ward committees to Mr turner will serve to really show onwhat scale this plan is being carried out. In my ward " in my ward" said this committee man I have six hundred Glandelinian soldiers dressed in prison gurd at work under the point of the bayonet, and I am feeding three thousand six hundred persons, mostly women and children....."

The system of the relief organization throughout the whole flood region is more than unusually admirable and, absolutely wonderful and astonishing. Perhaps ndv never before was enconomy practiced so rigidly in the distribution of the Nations largess. " Our Am Mr turner said" is to give not a single cent to the Glandelinian prisoners for they are even not being treated here as prisoners of war for what glandelinian soldiers do in this war, does not make them as moodlers soldiers but as wild beasts, and therefore they are given no limited time in the labor of clearing the wreck strewn streets of the cities and the burial burial of the cremated or frozen dead among the wreckage, and we push the work just as rigidly as the glandelinians do the work of their child slaves and we'll continue to do so untill we have removed to that extent the ravages of the flood caused by the equally wicked members of their comrades. It is said those who had bursted the dam of that lake are prisoners at the Internment camp at Big girl knool and they will be facing the firing squad as soon as the evidence is against them. We force all glandelinian soldiers brought in under guard who can work to work as fast and as hard as it in is in their power no matter even how bitter cold or stormy the weather is as the work has to be done, and we give them proper food and good clothing as remuneration which is more than they ever think of giving to a poor littl little child slave.. We also scrutinize most carefully all applications for charity and grant none if the applicant is able to render service. We adopted this plan in the beginning beginning, and we are going to continue it come what may.. ost of our men folk take a charge of the prisoners and pushes them at the work. ome of

Glandelinland complain but the answer they recieve is;

" If you don't like to work, then don't do it. but then neither will you eat, and neither will you have any sufficient clothing to meet the demands required by the cold weather that is coming on."

Indeed to those who are unwilling to work we have applied the aurthority of severe martial law.All the Glandelinian prisoners brought in at emperor Vivians orders are hoe hard at work storm or shine, cold of moderate and the contributions which we are recieving from the sympathizing nation and others are going to pay for all the repairing of the ruins that is necessary, and help us gain more prisoners for this most urgent work which the Glandelinians have imposed upon themselves by making this dreadful flood. All the days following till now have indeed wrought the most surprising changes in conditions at these three cities, and at other places visited by the flood, and each day has been a chapter in itself. The few days after the flood were days of paralysis. On the week after came the beginning of realization. The first week might have been called the crisis period. And the crisis was passed safely, and what has been accomplished since the turning point a little after a week since the flood is more than unusual.It is amazing indeed, indeed again it is an almost as incredible as some of the effects of this visitation are without precedent.

On the first seven days after the flood had receded the surviing surviving people did nothing else but go about dazed and bewildered, gathering a few hundred of the bodies which were in their way or making very feeble attempts to put on the fires then raging withinthe relaming tops of the ruins. On the eighth day the born leaders who are usually not discovered in a community untill some great emergency arises began to forge in front. And they surely were not men from one rank in gint point of wealth or even of l intellengence. They came from every class that is possible. For example there was Hendro Kornmaner the Carpenter. Frozen bodies which lay exposed to the rigid winter weather lay exposed in the streets and which were necessary to remove somewhere lest they be stepped on were carried to any kind of a temporary morgue .ntill thousands pon thousands thousands lay in rows on the floor.

Then a big problem in mortaility such as no other nation yet had ever faced was presented.Winter pestilences caused by the survivors facing all kinds of exposures to the fierce weather seemed about to take possession of what the dreadful flood had left. And immediate disposition of all these bodies were also necessary to a save the living with the coming summer. Then it was that general Vivians and others who by common impulse had come together to deal with the problem found Hendro Kenrhander. This fellow took up the most gressome task ever seen away from any of our bloodiest battlefields of the past year. He had to have many helpers. Though the surviving men citizens volunteers they were not enough, landelinian prisoners were brought in and pressed at the se servive at the point of the bayonet. Yet though they did not derserve deserve it whiskey was carried by the bucketful to these men and they were drenched with it. The stimulant was kept at hand and applied gints continuously. Only in this way was it possible for the glandelinian prisoner withthe stoutest heart to work in such surroundings and in such severe November weather. Under the direction of Hendro kornmander these scores of thousands of bodies already collected and others brought from the many sections of the cityi citie cities, those which were quickest found--were loaded onto barges and rafts, and boats relaunched into the river and taken far off into the middle of the stream to be cast into the wat waters....."

The following trade statement issued from Angelinia Agathia on november 29th, showed the effect of the great flood on all farming commercial circles, which ran as follows;;;;;;;

" The great un inundation that devastated nearly three hundred miles of southern Calverinian lands, almost wiping out three huge cities, and doing immense damage in other parts of the country caused total reduction in the volume of farming business at the south, cut off all communications with the other Abbieannian States by wire and railroad, which have not yet shown even any amount of their losses of earnings as yet, but even after such a disaster a recuperative power is as alwa,s shown. From many quarters of that section of Calverinia there can be no distribution of merchandise, and all november crip is all wiped out, and therefore all such crops have cause immense rises in prices hoisted especially by the sharp rise in Pumpkins, grain and the like. The very pumpkins, chickens and cows and mills c. closed on November 30th at the ghe highest price in twenty years, and a large short interest was awaiting reaction. Instead there came news of the disaster in all parts of southern Calverinia and sensational reports that 11,000,000 bushels of pumpkins, and tons o upon tons of grain and barley that have been totally destroyed, all cows wiped out, chickens as well and all farming implements and machines and animals wiped out washed away. At the Great Angelinia Agathia exchange trading was far in excess of all previous records, and prices rose by leaps and bounds. All farming markets failed to respond in many cities and therefore all crops rose from eleven to twenty cents higher than previously. The

rise in all these materials caused sharp advances in milk, and eggs, and meats.. In one week eggs rose from sixteen cents a dozen to a dollar half dozen, milk from ten cents a quart to a dollar a quart, chickens, even it was lucky if a rich person could buy it, and clothing rose to fabiou fabilous prices. Buyers who had been delaying for weeks were anxious to secure liberal supplies, both instant and distant.

One general appeal which brought in much money and supplies was the following; the one being from the Red Cross Relief corps, war Department of joan city,,,,,,

" Red Cross Relief Corps.
War Department, joan city,

" The appal ing calamity that ha has befallen southern Calverinia because of the enemy and along both sides of the big Aronburgs Run River has smitten many thousands of our comrades in the three cities, and villiages, towns and thousands of farms. In may instances countless numbers of whole families are lost, the insurance concerns are wiped out, houses are totally wrecked or entirely swept away, and immeasureable ammount of live stocks and fall crops swept away.

Emperor vivian had drawn up his army in the vinicity of the three cities so hard hit by the flood and his big army is doing all it can but despite the numbers of soldiers there are in his army all his efforts are absolutely inadequate. Systematic organization and assistance alone can avert distress, and we therefore appeal to all the members of this department in behalf of these comrades. They had made their last stand and effort to secure for themselves and families homes in the flooded districts of war torn Calverinia.
Their all is involved. Far along in the evening of their life they even cannot recuperate. If there was time to make another crop they have nothing with which to make it. Unle s we help them they must abano abandon their homes, their all. If the principa l of our order------catholic societies, charity, and loyalty------ are of any avail it is surely is time to shoW it. Catholic Fraternity means organization----charity means everything, and is always known as the greatest of all. Loyalty means standing by our comrades as well as the flag in this war. They are just the same to us as our brotyers in arms against the wkef wicked enemy, they are our kindred in adversity..
We confidently expect every post every member of oevery Red Cross Corps to contribute money and send supplies. Remittance and supplies from the R. D. should be made to general Richard pindernine."

frank. Johler.
Department commander."

The second was by the Superior of a gisiters Convent addressed to the o members of every nun and sister and lay brother and other Religious concerns throughout the Abbiesnnian Country;

" Whereas, A great Calamity has befallen three cities and many towns and villiag villieges, hundreds of thousands are dead, many more are dying, and wounded and suffering from exposure to the cold and are to be cared for at many points. Numbers of traveling men are also seriously wounded and we deem it necessary for the sake of our Blessed Lord to deem it necessary to call on every body in the country to con tribute as much as it is in their power to help aid and assist all the stricken of th the flood. Therefore we appeal to you in the name of hairtity iscaring for all orphans of the unfortunate vi victims of the man made flood. I trust that this appea appeal to the nation will m be met by a very quick response.

Sincerely
Sister Gertrude.
Mother superior of
St Francis Orphan Asylum.
angelinia Agathia....."""""

CHAPTER SEVEN..

THE RESULTS OF THE AWFUL DISASTER, AND THE SUFFERING, CAUSES THOUSANDS OF THE SURVIVORS TO BECOME INSANE. SAID TO BE ABOUT 56,789 OF THE DEMENTED ONES.½-------APPARENT INDIFFERENCE TO THE LOSS OF RELATIVES. FLOOD REFUGEES START A PANIC IN A LARGE HOTEL.. WASHED UP ON A NARROW LOG, ONE WHO WAS SAVED AS BY A MIRACLE..... SERIOUS DANGER FROM FIRE STILL CONTINUES. A GREAT SCARCITY OF TRAINS AND BOATS TO CARRY PEOPLE TO OTHER CITIES----MORE GLANDELINIAN PRISONERS IMPORTANTED INTO THE REGION OF THE INUDATION----UNTOLD SUFFERING OTHER PLACES OUTSIDE THE THREE CITIES HIT BY THE BIG FLOOD. EXPERIENCE OF A MAN WHO CAME FROM ANFELINIA AGATHIA. MOST TERRIBLE FIVE DAYS OF HIS LIFE.

As a result of the loss of relatives and friends and from their awful experiences during the big flood thousands upon thousands of people became insane during the first two weeks succeeding the flood. Indeed they had bravely borne the loss of relatives endured the hunger fatigue and exposure to the cold and blizzard storms and other hardships had been apparently unmindful of the horrors resulting from the disaster and had as a rule given no mental indications while the disaster was on, but when the danger was passed, and relief from the great strain came, the minds of many gave way at once. The Abbiesnnian officers who were in charge of the military guards which took care of the refugees, and some of which were connected with the relief work also told of many hundreds of cases which came under their observation.
The first week following the disaster the 19th and 20th one of them said in recounting his experiences;

" There are at least over fifty thousand persons among the refugees whose minds minds have become unblan unbalanced, and many of these have lost every vestige of their reasons, there being so many raving maniacs among them that it is beyond comprehension many of which came u under my own personal observation. One of these whom I saw personally the first day was a brick layer, this man occupying a room in the barracks of the christian camp and he kept raving and pacing the floor and kept calling on God to strike him and all y the world to death, continually invoking the vengeance of the Diety for something which the glandelinians have done themselves, and even declaring that he was the cause of the war and its results. He has lost his family and home, and by a greay great miracle saved himself.

As soon as he was out of personal danger on those awful last nights of peril and horror he commenced rescueing woken and children and saved many people according to some soldiers and citizens who knew the circumstances.
He then lost his mind. He finally created so much excitement at the barracks that a squad of soldiers were detailed to arrest him. He heard them approaching and thinking they were Glandelinians coming to attack him he first resisted for hours, holding soon a whole company of armed soldiers at bay, and then leaped out of a four story barracks to an adjoining building below. His fall was said by soldiers to have been some what broken but his body struck a baywindow of the roof of that strig structure and yet as badly injured as he was, he continued his mad flight fighting his way to freedom though he did not succeed in injuring any one except himself. As he went he holloored as loudly as he could;

" I defy you dirty Glandelinian skunks and the whole world itself to destroy me. What are you Glandelinians? nothing but stinking pole cats."

He even then baffled all of his persuers and finally escaped. This occured at about twelve oclock in the noon time, and yet this is aly one of the incidents that prevail among the refugees that are still within the christian l lines or elsewhere.
Also a man whose wife and children were drowned in the flood had been searching in vain among the wreckage in Scholdertown for several days, and yesterday in a driving blizzard located their bodies in the frozen sheet of ice near Fourty Second street, and they took it in charge that is the soldiers for they too had seen it. He protested violently and rushed and fought desporately to take possession of the bodies. The soldiers however were stern and had to discharge their duty, and the husband and father frantically demented, was bound while the bodies were hurled upon a wagon cart to be taken to the river . The man made the most frantic efforts to get away from the soldiers but could not succeed, and even told them that he owned the world and that they had no right to treat their supreme ruler that one way.
In the course of my many rounds I saw many families all of them half naked in that biting cold, and whether they were or not they appeared crazy nevertheless and would look into the face of every stranger with a peculiar vacant sa stare that was most pitia le pitiable in the extreme. Many of these were hurrying tward the places where provisions and fuel and ot er supplies were being distributed. They had lost their homes and did not even own the clothing they had on their backs.

There were many thousands in a similar condition indeed. Frank Hurner a young man who had been very active for four days and nights in saving the lives of many during the flood also became insane not only, because of the loss of his family which he was nt able to rescue, but because of the awful scenes he witnessed. Hurners friendsindeed first noticed his condition when he told them that one of the persons he rescued was Emperor Vivian himself, and that the Vivian girls had persisheen perished most miserably in the flood, and that he had seen Christ walking in the sky leading a Glandelinian army on to victory against the christians.

Hurner then was r brought to his room on the third floor of the hotel apparenrly apparently sane. Soon afterward he became violent, and acted like a man suffering from Hydrophobia. The Nurse engaged to watch him was killed, and when the friends of the insane man returned they found the dead nurse lying on the floor and that Hurner had wrecked wrenched the window out, and had leaped ot pon an adjoining roof and ten ce thence to the street. He was seen running tward the river defying Heaven to drown him and in all probability did throw himself into the water and was drowned.

Another case was that of an old woman who was caught by the flood and with two other women and many women and children found refuge on the top of a string of floating box cars. As the flood gradually subsided the old woman started for her home perfectly sure her daughters and husband was safe. She found a sea of frozen waters with bodies in the ice over the site of her home. Then among the first victims carried into the temporary morgue were the poor old ladys husband, and three grand children, brother, and two daughters. These were quickly followed by her brothers wife, her two sisters, and one grand son. She is now always seen laughing every time any one meets and her and when they always ask her whether her relatives survived she only makes a great joke of the whole affair, and says that she would kiss every Glandelinian soldier she saw. The evident fact isthat the shock has overthrown the poor old ladys reason for those who see her say her eyes have an awful stare and the expression of her face is very peculiar. Shehas recently been brought into our camps a nervious wreck, without a relative in the world, and the doctors say she will not live long. These sighs have made me have a very joylous feeling myself. The feeling i is this, ! If I had my say about it I'd shoot every Glandelinian prisoner on sight. Foes wo who cause this do not re deserve any quarter and I do not see why they get it."

The Albertorie Hotel proved (in Joan City) a havenof refuge of nearly six thousand homeless and flood driven refugees most of them men women and children. No one no matter who they were were refuse admittance to the sheltering building. Every one was taken in ithout question and the building indeed was thrown open to all who song sought its protecting wings.

In the midst of the highest fury of the flood probably of its fifth day duration the hundreds upon hundreds of little children terrified by the force of the flood which shook the big building like an earthquake, screamed and yelled as if a hurricane had been let loose in the building untill the nerves of the other refugees were shattered, and a panic seemed about to start. It was then that the owner of the hot-tel byhaving some bands start playing caused a hush in the wold pandemonium. Therefore when quiet had been restored, the hired men of the hotel addressed the terrified children and told them that it was no time and scenes for such acting, that if they were so frightened as that they should pray, and pray with all their hearts, and the Creator of all things would hear their offerings and petitions above the roar of the flood, whichraged with increased fury, asthey spoke to the awe awe stricken children.

The poor children listened attentively indeed. The caused of the children fright was of the reason that the south wall of that section of the building in which the children had sought protection fell because of the force of the rushing waters. Therefr e order and silent prayer were soon brought about by the presence of mind and rh the determined of the hotel men. Many families that had been supos seperated by this war made flood were just the same united by the waters of this flood tossing them into this very haven of refuge.

Many heart moving scenes were presented indeed by these unions as the half dead, mangled and bruised unfortunates were rescued and dragged from the si swirling waters, by the more fortunate members of their families. All the hird hands of the hotel were on hand to administer cheer and mercy to the sufferers, many of whom were more dead than alive when brought into the shelter. Within this very hotel six babies came into the world during the time of the flood. The owner of the hotel in speaking of the incidents of these dreadful days an nights within the walls of the hostel hotel said that he believed it as was the first time in the history of the country that babies had ever been born in his hotel. "Wever ewever they were xhristened for no one expected to see the light of another day," and it was voted that these babies should not leave the world they had just entered without being baptized, and therefore the little ones were baptized.

Mrs Jennie Turner Kornman was one of the mothers and whose nw born babe was christ ened after its mother, it being a girl.....and indeed as to said it the

experience of this poor ,other mother was horrible indeed(you are in need) However a short description was learned from a war correspondent who worked for the Angelinia Agathia Daily Times as told by the owner of the hos hotel himself. This poor woman was thrown on the mercies of the disasterous flood when her home went down and was washed away. The family had been forced to seperate when they were forced to abandon their home to the fury of the sudden flood. When Mrs Kornman was carried away on the roof of the wrecked house, she lost all traces of the other mmb members of the family but never lost faith and courage. Finallybborne on Finally borne on with great speed by the force of the current the roof was hurled swiftly against some obstruction and the next instant Mrs Kornman was hurled from her improvised raft, and managed to secure hold of a long thin pole of wood floating in the water and which was so rocked by the waves as to look like a long straight serpent swimming in the water.

Almost in the same position as a man riding the rail but never daring to let go the poor woman sufveri suffering agonies, was protected to a limited extent and yet it was exposed to the cold of the water and of the cold winds above. On went the long log tossed high on the flood bumping and rushing into driftwood, untilll untill the crude bark was hurled against the hotel we walls, and was pulled into the building. The little baby was born a few hours later, and while the good women among the other refugees and some others in the building were atrending to the mother and child another chapter in this familys history was being enacted just witho without the walls of the hotelll hotel..

In a telegraph pole in the conve hotel yard a young man a brother of Mrs Kornman battled with the zero winds and the rushing waters who while clinging fast to the cross tree of the pole which swayed and shook from side to side from the force of the rushing waters. He knew not where he was and he could in the darkness of night merely discern the outlines of the hotel . While not knowing his chance of life or death he heard thexplaintive cry of a child not far away. Reaching out with one hand he caught the dress of a seven year of old girl and pulled her out. The child had run the mill race buoyed by the force of the flood and had not even had time to realise her peril. The young man in the tr telegraph pole was Mrs Kornmans daughters or brother and the child which had come to him on the waves of the flood was Mrs Kornmans little girl. A few minutes afterwards a rescuing party was sent out from the hotel in response to loud and frantic cries for help and found the young man and his niece and brought him to the sheltering structure. The reunion of at least a part of the family followed about five minutes later.. ....

Destitute save for a p few personal effects carried in a small round bundle and with nerves shattered by more than a week of unspeakble horror Mr and Mrs Turpo Turpo with their three little daughters, six to ten years old reached Angelinia Agathia on an evening from the flood swept districts of Calverinia.

"Yes indeed we were fortunate" said Mrs Turpo as she leaned wearily back in a large rocking chair and tenderly contemplated her three little children at her side." It seems to me just like some other dream, and when I think ofthe thousands and thousands of childrenwho were killed or drowned and frozen to death before our very eyes very eyes, I feel as though I always ought to be satisfied no matter what comes."

Mr Turpo said;

" The reports from all the stricke[illegible] are not so third as appaling as the situation really is. We left the ill fated city of Sperryville Wednesday afternoon going by train to Big Girl Kneel City and then again by rail to Dorothy Gale. The condition of Sperryville at that ti e time while showing an improvement was awful and nevershall I or my children or my poor wife forget the horrible scenes that met our eyes as the train on which we left steamed out of the region. There were bodies frozen into the solid flood on all sides of us. In some places they were frozen tight into snow covered windrows of wreckage, and the stench from burning bodies in fire swept piles of wreckage was horrible.

I resided with my family at 1166 fourty Third street. This is fourteen blocks away from the great Arob Aronburgs Run river yet my house with thousands of others were entirely swept away at about the very first day of the flood, and with it went everything we had in the world. Fifteen minutes or so before the flood struck us I took my wife and children to a six story brick structure of solid walls two w feet thick and we were saved along with a great number of others who sought refuge there. When we went through the streets the water was up to our arms and we carried the children on our heads. Ten minutes later the water had reached a epth of four y fourty feet here. I assisted for several days in the work of rescue. In one pile of ice covered and frozen debris we found several women who seemed to have escaped the fury of the waters but was froxen to death. The streets of what survived of this good city presented a most grewsome appearance. Every availablewagon and vehicle in the city is being used frequently to th transport the dead, and it is no uncommon thing to find hundreds of bodies cremated in the rows of burning wr wreckage or in

ruined house tops. The stench in the city from burning bodies and other things is very nauseating. Since the flood the only water that could be used for drinking purpose was that of melted snow and ice and yet this is little better than no water at all. ince this city was placed under martial law conditions have been much better and there has not been much lawlessness since for the soldiers have shown no 2 qva quarter and have orders to shoot on sight, and this has a wonderful effect upon the disguised „landelinians who have daren to flock into the ruined city.
Many of the „landelinians brought within the city at the orders of „mperor vivian is made to work at the point of the bayonet and the punishment for a refusal a is a o about the same as hat given out to the „landelinian ghouls and vandals and the like,..I saw fourteen Glandelinian prisoners shot in one day because they refused to do as ordered. There were hidden in an old box car sixteen other „landelinians who were found by the Abhi-annian soldiers hiding there rather than work in the ruined city and these rebels probably hab have been publicly executed before this time.

In the work of recu rescue we have come across whole familes tied together with long ropes and in many instances mothers had their babes clasped in their arms. All these bodies were so badly froen that they were as hard as the ice itself.Hundreds of unfortunates st·gg,le into Big „irl Knool every day and indeed I must say their condition is very pitable indeed you are in need. A hundred have lost their reason, and the citizens of gig Girl Knool are doing all in their power to meet the demands of the sufferers and every available buisding building in this city has been converted into some kind of a hospital.. When we arived in gig Girl Knool we had scarcely enough clothing to cover us to shelter us from the terrible cold, and what we had on did not belong to us, and the citizens fitted us out and started us free of charge southeast on the Arenburg Limited. The fear of the results of so many facing such exposure drove us from the region. Already many news paper men and war correspondents are flocking into the city, not trying to get details of the scene as usually they do, but these too have lost friends and relatives in the great flood. In many instances whole familes had been wiped out of existance, and the sorros of this seems to be great.. "

One of the real serious dangers which the big cities so hard hit by the floodd faced for many days was fire. puring the two weeks succeeding the great inundation snow had fallen often but most ofthe of wreckage which had fioed upon the surface of the flood waters had been so far above as not to recieve any weting whatever, and even the upper parts of the remaining wrecked houses were so much like tinder, all piled mountian high in every direction and most of this was continually seeting infernos inside and smoking so thickly as to cover the sky by day with immense rolling clouds, and by night with a red glow seen for a score of miles. In nearly all parts of the wrecked cities the many fire hydrants were buried sixty feet in ice and wreckage, in some places a hndred feet deep in wreckahe wreckage and even then the water supply at best was only of the most meagner kind. And the fere fire department of these cities that survived was small indeed and badly crippled and was utterly powerless to stay these smouldering flames. There was no aid nearer than Big Girl Knool and that was fifty miles away.

In view of all the then exix existingconditions it was no wonder that he cry arose among the soldiers on guard when the fires seemed to grow worse; " Get all the women and children to the main christian lines,,------anywhere but of out of these cities and towns" nor was it a wonder at all that with many trains carrying three hundred passengers and making three trips half per day people fairl fairly fought to be taken on board.
All during the day of November the 30th fears were entertained by the aurthorities that even this service was liable to be cut off by the enemy armies, and the people of these tree three cities left without anymeans of getting to the christian camps owing to the menac menacing attitutede of the „landelinian army so close by.
The sint sanitary conditions did not improve to any great extent whatever.
The chairman of the committee in charge of caring for the sick and injured and those suffering from the effects of exposure was proceeding with immediate dispatch, for he said more and more doctors were being needed, and he requested that about one hundred outside physicians come to the three cities or to the christian lines and wor work for at least two months. and if needed , longer.
As said before the eletric light service of the three cities were completely destroyed, and the eletricians of the city declared it would be nearly three or four months before even the business portion of any one of the cities could even be lighted.
Yet this was the cry of the surviving citizens of Schloedertown;;;
" more glorious Schloedertown will be rebuilt in place of the old one even though it does seem to be a task beyond human power to ever remove even what is left of the wreckage of the ruins even with the o coming of next summer. The total number of people fed in many places throughout the flood districts was newely one million and no accurate statement of the amount of supplies could be obtained;;; as they were ordered to be put in the general stock as soon as they had arived..... Even the inhabatants of these three cities recieved a second big scare on the nit

night
night november the 30th when it became rumored that a big forest fire was heafing heading tward gig Girl Knool where all the relief trains were said to be side tracked and was all burning with its precious supplies, of fuel, food, and clothing and other prov provisions. The scare grew out of a good sized forest fire all right which destroyed a portion of the woods near Arenburg Run city andwas sweeping tward the town routing the people ou out of it. The fire broke out at noon through a mysterious cause but was not observable untill nightfall, when the go glow in the sky could be seen at Schloedertown. put emperor Vivian himself was reassured by telegraph that a second such awful Calverinian calamity was out of the question that no forest fire was within ten miles of gig Girl Knool, that the rel relief relief supplies were safe and that the big fire that was burning was being fought by thousands of men and being rapidly brought under control by the aid of snow and dirt. one feature of the eforts efforts to relieve the people of these three cities was the delay caused by the inter·en interference of the enemy in getting the supplies to emperor Vivians army. On long train load after another was in Big Girl Knool which would have assisted materially in the work of relief, but on account of the furt further frustration of the transportation facilities brought on by Glandelinian soldiery they could not be hurried there, and hundred of small conflict have ensued. There was but one track and that was of th v the Arenburge Run Limited and the enemy usually watched this road. The only road open did not have rails running in that direction and that was the Mic-Hollester and Pandora. even if the supplies also were at Chamberlane and Rosa cities they could not move fast as there were not enough cars to be brought to use quick enough. If only the Mic-Hollester and Pamr Pandora Railroad could be used from Big Girl Knool but it was impossible to form tracks for that purpose.

The general Committee of public safty at the three cities decided on the 30th of november to have more Glandelinian prisoners under strick guard brought to help at the work. This action was taken however with the full consent of the local unions at the work. This action was taken however with the full consent of the local unionsEven Glandelinians who were skilled mechanics were also needed, but the Glandelinian prisoners who knew no trade at all were to be employed at burying the the remaining dead without pay, but if necessary if many of themdid their work willingly they might be relieved within a few days and be replaced by other rebel prisoners freshly brought in.
According to Dr Angelenie Melerie of Angelinia Ah Agathia she had investigated the health situation,there was no dangerous colds among too many people since the flood.
" But the water supply has been very much cut off" he said- and what water can be had is not liable to any amount of contamination on accou account of the colder weat weather than prevailing. but there are thousands upon thousands suffering from nervious prostration, hysterial andmild or severe dementia mostly seen among the wealthy class,, due to shock, exhaustion and grief, and also exposure. among the poorer class the use of spoiled food during the earlier part of the week after the flood had led to hundreds of thousands of cases of intestinal troubles. Hundreds of prostrations or deaths during the cold spell have occured among the Glandelinian prisoners because of the intense cold of which they are not so used to as we. And the danger from the windrows of burning wreckage is mostly to those who try to overcome the flames....."
Major general Hendro Cornier arived at Schloedertown,,, on November the 29th;, with $4,567,888 in cash from Governer Turner of Angelinia State to be expanded in hasten ing the disposal of the debris and the burial of the many remaining bodies still to be found in the burning wreckage and elsewhere.This major general arived some- what too late to bank any of the money and for six days and nights it rested in the safe ofthe Turner hotel guarded guarded by two hundred soldiers armed to the teeth..Therefore these three cities passed the first two weeks and several days following the big disaster burying the dead, fighting the flames among the wreck ge wreckage, removing ice from the sides of ruined buildings, and clearing away debris..General Vivians orders that all Glandelinian soldiers brought inwho are able to work should labor to the limit of their strength wa was carried out to the letter.
" We are thankful" said the Mayor of Joan city on the gunday following when told of the arival of the many other coming relief trains from Angelinia Agathia to Big Girl Knool" There is no one whatever who can make the statement too wtrong to the people of Angelinia Agathia, and elsewhere. We are thankful and will say we are thankful to even God and His Blessed Mother, and we thank Him and thank Him again and again and still again.Yet the people of Angelinia Agathia and Big Girl Knool are amongthe staunchest friends in the world in times like these..Yes despite how the war rages and shifts back and forth, we'll defy the enemy to the last and Joan city and all the other places swept by the flood will be builded up again,, and like collyer and Stanck we'll make them better cities than they ever was. We shall never forget the kindness of the people of all the cities which came to ar relief and espeically Angelinia Agathia who came so generiously to ar relief, and therefore

we all thank them from the bottom of our heart, and say that it is only by courage like this that we'll shall win the war against the Glandelinian states in the long run.#"

Arrangements were absolutely completed by the Grand Mic-Hollester and Pandora road November the 28th whereby it established a branch line to Gerryville, and the two other cities from Big Girl Knool, and this new line being guarded by seperate christian lines and batteries all the way from Big Girl Knool to this these places this helped somewhat in getting relief supplies in to them from Angelinia Agathia.

Having the chance, Violet, and her sirters, the seven Princesses of Abbiesannia, who are also the best of all the christian scouts and spies, and who also are at head of the Red Cross Leagues in Abbiesannia, arrived in Joan city on the 30th of Novemmer. to direct for a time the Red Cross Nurses sent there. Colonel Allen returned from a trip along the right of way of the ruined Evangeline St Clare railroad tracks and reported he saw a great many bodies that the scene almost was like after the battle of Cedernine. He said the various scouting soldiers had taken from the frozen flood 11,198 bodies and buried them at different point along the Mic-Hollester and Pandora right of way.

After suffering untold privations for more than two weeks in the little town of Alto the Priests of St Anne Catholic Church and five young nuns reached Big Girl Knool on the 28th of November famished, penniless and nearly naked, half frozen and ill from exposure, but overcome with amazement and joy at their strange and miraculous delivery from what seemed to them sure death. The flood waters swept away their church and all its contents without giving them time to save every even anything and also wrecked the Convent and Priest house close by, annihilating their neighbors and destroying every particle of food and provisions and sweeping away every building of the town, yet they passed through the ten terrible days and nights raising their voices above the shriek of the blizzard winds in singing hymns saying the Masses as best as they could and in prayer. And through it all every one but these priests and six young nuns alone escaped without even the slightest scratch though every one else in the town was swept away to their deaths with their homes and everything.

When the flood struck the Rt Rev. Pendrow house at the edge of the river the water did not come like a rise but in a perfect wave thirty to fourty feet high and the waters swirled around the house so fast that it was breaking portions of the house to pieces and already pouring into the upper windows before the priests and the nuns realized their danger. Securing floating debris as rafts, the priests placed the nuns on them, leaped on themselves and allowed it to drift on just as the house they had just left gave way into swirling wreckage. Before they had gotten out of reach of the structure another swarm of refugees were seen inside of a large floating wooden house they screaming frantically for assistance, but the house struck a floating tree and broke apart both pieces turning over upside down and all were drowned before the eyes of the priests and nuns. With difficulty the priests and nuns were saved from drowning as their raft often struck obstructions and finally they too were thrown into the water. The priest however having carried plenty of clothes lines with them lashed the nuns into a big floating tree. The youngest nun the head priest secured withthe chain of the raft, and lifting the biggest one into another tree he and the other priests climbed beside her.

" while the hurricane and blizzard of snow raged above with below zero winds and a sea of wildly dashing waters rushing past at express train speed below the nun nearest to one of the priest clung desperately to a six year old child she managed to rescue with an arm, while with the other she held fast to her precarious haven of refuge, the clothes of these refugees being frozen frozen tight to their bodies in no time. The priest too closest to her had rescued a baby of eighteen or nineteen months of age and held him in the same manner, and while the little one cried from the cold he sheilded it from the wind as much as he could and prayed. In other trees floating by he saw whole families having a very precarious footing.

When the night had passed the trees drifted to the shore of the flood which looked like a big sea, and as they secured a footing and got ashre they looked back for a moment almost dead with the cold and saw seas of ice covered wreckage and the corpe corpses of the parishioners floating past. There was nothing to eat, and nearly dead with exhaustion and cold, the priests and nuns with the two screaming children set out on foot in the cold to seek assistance. They were soon soon overcome by the cold and therefore became too weak to continue - far and sank down on the deeply snow covered plain, while the eldest and strongest of the priest priests pushed on alone. Only half a dle away a farm house was found overl coking the flood, and securing a team and big sleight the priest returned for his half frozen and half dead party.

For three days they remained at the house of the kindly farmer untill they were sure the exposure of the cold would not result into any thing serious, and then they left the two children they had rec rescued with the farmer and again set out on foot to find a little town or make their way over the snow covered fields to Chamber-Chamberlane. In the face of the fearful 20 below zero winds they plodded on through

the deep snow, subsisting pon a steer which theykilled and devoured raw untill finally they came upon an overturned sailboat high on the land about half a mile from the Aronburgs Run river. With a united effort they managed to all carry it to the river and succeeded in launching the boat and withimprovised distress signals displayed managed to reach Joan City. There because the city was almost wiped out they were unable to secure clothing, although in the army at which they ten then went they were able to secure uniforms and food, and transportation to Big Girl Knool City. Clad in old pair of trousers, a tattered shirt and torn shoes, with their companion priests and nuns in even worse plight, facing the rigors of the early winter they finally came into the city, dirty, half frozen again, weak and half starved. Here they were all sent to a hospital and cared for. Then they were sent to Little Girl Knool where they had some relatives who aided them untill the Catholic Church came to their relief.

At Alto Junction which missed the full force of the flood, reports came that up to the end of November 16,220 bodies had been found and buried and many were still frozen hard into the stretches of the frozen flood. Assistance everywhere was needed. It was a fact generally commented upon and merely emphasized by the experience of these por priests and nunes nuns that while succor was being rushed to the stricken area despite the attempted hinderness by the enemy other sufferers because they were so many and utterly unknown were being neglected. The relief train relief trains though scarce when they were enroute from Big Girl Knool to The region of horror traversed a wide flood swept section where famishing and nearly nakde survivors st on the wrecks of their homes and hungrily watched tons of provisions whirling past them but they were cut off, while there was little prospects of aid reaching them, because the enemy cut off all communications.

Jack Prospecto of Angelinia Agathia, who returned from Schloedertown two weeks after the disaster reached the Great Hotel Schloedertown the first evening before the terrible flood began..He said it had been the most terrible week or so ever in his own experience,, the most awful seven days and nights a man could imagine and even of the three days succeeding the inundation.....

" One man would ask another how his family had come out " said Prospecto And the answerwould be indidf indifferent and hard--indeed absolutely offish" " Oh everything is gone." " Everything is wiped out" was the words heard on all sides.."

" The night before the sudden disaster, when I reached the big hotel a cold wave and blizzard was starting, it was blowing rather hard from the northeast to north east, and the clerk said we were in for a snowstorm, and I asked him if he liked to see a whole lot of snow fall, and he said" well it won't be quite as bad as all that but three feet of snow would suit me fine."

The next day the flood came and by night there was seventeen feet of water in the rotunda, and the upper portions of the place was crowded with refugees, the servants unisx had fallen in by the vibrations of the building. The following nightsthere was little sleep, and yet no one really realized the extent of the disaster.

On the afternoon of the day the flood gradually subsided one could walk even on the lower streets so quickly had the remaining waters frozen so hard. As cold as it was I took a walk along the river front and wherever you went everywhere there was a litter of smashed and overturned houses, debris of all kinds frozen hard and covered with snow or smoking with fierce fires within, and many corpses could be seen. I met onewoman who burst into tears at sight of a small cradle; her property frozen hard into a stretch of ice. She had lost all her family in the flood.

Pep People were for the most part bereft of their senses from the horror, and indeed a single funeral would have seemed more terrible---more solumn solemn--than bodies that were being cremated in the long high windrows of fiercely burning wreckahe and wreckage and house tops. Th The tales of so much looting by the Glandelinian vandals are only much too true, and as I passed northward on a train on the Mic-Hollester and Pandora I often heard shots ring out as if on the firing range which told of some number of Glandelinian ghouls frequently paying the penalty.

The three cities will rise again on their old sites and without as much difficulty as is at first anticipated. Most of the people however will try and lived at other protecting cities untill the menance of the Glandelinian army so close by is gone. . a At least twelve hundred thousand dead bodies are believed to have been found. so far."

Nearly one quarter of the numbers of people, even children who applied for relief were mentally dull but the doctors and Red Cross Nurses made statements that with the proper care most or all of them might be cured..

A little girl about ten years old was brought into the christian army and headed before the military Relief station on Friday night. The soldiers of the military relief corps found her huddled up in an empty wooden box half frozen and yet laughing and singing to amuse herself. When questioned she could not answer, but looked at her questioners most vacantly but the two doctors an who examined her said food and care were all she would need to restore her to reason.

It was over two weeks after the big flood before all those from the outside really began to find out what the awful calamity was to the people of the isl isolated cities and towns, and there was the greatest indignation throughout the nation and it was purposed to carry on the war to a crushing result.

The first shocks were now wearing of, the long lists of dead and missing were getting to be an old story by this time, and the thousands of sick and suffering werre still to be found crawling into places of refuge. Some of them had perished of the cold in the open prairies, and men were picked up with broken arms, many of them crawling out of their wrecked homes and lying down on the snow covered ground in bitt bitter zero weather to freeze to death. Relief parties found such as these by the hundreds every day, and those who had not died yet were brought into the hospitals as fast as possible. One relief party from found five thousand people in the vinicity of Big Girl Knool who had been unable to stand the fierce exposure in their headlong flight to the city for protection, and hundreds of them had died while the rest were homeless, helpless, half frozen, tearless, and hopeless. It surely was a sight to cause a stone statue to weak, and enough to arouse the fierce rage of the populations of all other cities throughout the nation. Every fresh news from the paper increased the anxiety and indignation and fury of the people and also greatly enlarged the number of men ap applying for the admittance into the army to fight such a ruthless foe.

On the 30th of November a young girl with long flowing hair rode up to a military hospital near Big Girl Knool and told the doctors she had just been sent from a little town on the Big Girl Knool Road.

" Said she" The folks there are starving, and suffering from the cold. There is not a pound of flour or fuel left, and even the children are crying for milk. There are so many sick people there that we don't know what to do. The town was not hit by the flood, but more refugees came there than the town can shelter. Can you please send help right away!"

The Physician who was in charge of the hospital said he would go at once with a party of men nurses and a train of provisions. The young girl on horseback leaned over the saddle and tried again to speak. Something in her face frightened me. I called for two other doctors who ran out and caught the poor girl. She was ina dead faint probably on account of her long ride in the cold and wind. When we had brought her to-she laughed sheepishly and said;

" I do not know what is the matter with me" she said. " I have never been taken this way before."

The doctors and others looked at each other gravely and the eyes of the nurses were full of t tears. The young woman had not tasted food food for fourty six hours, and she had ridden over sixty five miles in the fearful zero weather and the wonder that she was not frozen to death was exceedingly indeed.

The refugees of that town got prprompt aid.

Chapter

CHAPTER EIGHT . .

SEVERAL PERSONS TELL OF THEIR EXPERIENCES IN SPARRYVILLE CITY . ONE OF THEM ARIVED, AFTER THE WAR FLOOD DISASTER--- WHILE THE OTHER WENT THROUGH THE FLOOD FROM BEGINNING TO THE VERY END. HUMAN BODIES BURNING IN IMMENSE LONG FIRE HEAPS. FULLY TWO MILLION ARE DEAD. TWENTY MILLION PEOPLE FED EVERY DAY AT AN IMMENSE COST A COST OF FOURTTHOUSAND DOLLARS PER TWENTY THOUSAND, ---INCIDENTS AT MANY RELIEF STATIONS. GREAT MORTALITYAMONG THE CHILD REN. THE EDGE OF THE DISASTEIOUS FLOOD. HOW VIOLET, AND HER SISTERS VIEWED THE SITUATION. SEVERAL GENERALS OF HANSON VIVIANS ARMY WHO HEAD THEIR OWN OBIT-UARIES. TERRIBLE AND MOST HEART RENDING SCENES WITNESSED AT BIG GIRL KNOOL .

A war Correspondent ----who was a foriegner to the Abbiesannian nation, but well liked by every one, and the first of the foriengers from the very outside to gain admittance to the sealed city of Sperryville----wrote to the aurthorities of Anglinia Agathia a des cription of what she saw and also observed there.She arived in Sperryville on a Friday, and although this English woman was on a relief train carrying do doctors, nurses medicial supplies and fuel, she indeed had most difficult work to get past the files of soldiers at the outer limits of the smoking burnin city but she at last succeeded.

She wrote,,

" The eing e engineer who brought our train down by from Big Girl Knool city passed large groups of pel po people men women and even children grouping around in the wrecks in the large fields of fro e frozen waters looking for dead relatives and friends. The man who sat in front of me on the car, had floated for two days and two nights with his wife and children on a part of the roof of his little home home. He told me that he had kissed his pret pretty wife good bye at at midnight on the second day of the flood and told her because of the cold and ice covering of the roof he could not hold on any longer, but he did managed to hold on dazed and half conscious with clothing frozen hard to his body and he remained until untill day broke and he was washed ashre and then he found he was alone on his piece of driftwood. He did not even know when the woman and his three children whom he loved so dearly had perished in the waters and cold.

Every man on the train which was the Aronburg Limited, a train of eighteen long Orange Red coaches----there were no women or children there-- had lost nearly every one whom they loved in the terrible disaster, and were on their way to t any of the three cities to try and find if some one of their family were not yet alive. I have experienced and read of some great wars in other countries throughout the big world but nothing like this, where an enemy even makes nature aid him in the most horrible ways imaginable. I thank god if I never have to meet with a Glandelinian soldier. I hate the sight of them brutes. As the train neared Normman Parle city nearest Sperryville, the former also frightfully devasted by the flood with its whole population wiped out, we could see in the darkness a great red light in the sky in three different directions at once as if molten lave lava from three great volcanoes were stretching across the surface of the earth miles long, and immense black clouds spread over the sky along the horp horizon.

" What a terrible fire" I said feeling quite scared. " Some of the forests must be burning" knowing the enemy have created big forest fires as well."

A man who was just then passing down the isle of the big coah coach stopped behind my chair for he had heard me. He looked me squ-rely in the face, but his face was like that of a spectre, but he laughed.

" forest fires" he said. " No it is not. The three cities are burning, all the windrows of wreckage are afire, having been afire for days since the flood. And doyou know what is burning over among the fires. It is the wives and children of us men--such littld children who de served a better a fate. My children called my nam name the other day and now they are surely burning over there--they and the dear mother who bore them. My wife was such a little tender thing, a delecate woman, alway always so easily frightened, and now surely she is out there all alone in the burning wreckage, and they are cremated."

The man laughed again and began walked up and down in the middle of the coach untill I wasscared he was demented over his loss.

" That's right" said the conductor on the coach taking off hisxhat and letting the moonlight shine on his trong face. " That's right. We cannot stop the flames, there is no means to do so, the fired fire no doubt by now might have burned tents of thousands of people, and to morrow if it continues will soon start a conflagration that will be a serious menance to the country. The survivors have by now stopped burying bodies in the ground, they are burying them any place

and the guards had to give the Mandelinian prisoners whiskey to give themcourage to do the work. What I'd like to give them I'll not say before a woman. They are forced to carry out hundreds of bodies at a time, men women and children, all piled up as high as the barge will stand it, but the prisoners I believe did at go far enough out into the half frozen river, and the bodies have begun drifting back again."

"Look" suddenly cried the man who was pacing up and down in the cr car touching my shoulder with a shaking hand." Look there Miss."

" Before I had even time to even think I had tolook, and saw frozen in the remainin remaining flood, bodies of men women and children and animals of all sorts, mingled with groups of all kinds of fro driftwood frozen into the ice. We looked c,l closer and found it to be a mass of stone slabs with names and dates cut upon them and on top of many of them were marble thomb stones. Even the graveyard which had held the dead citizens of the three cities for many many years were giving up their dead. We pulled up at a small surburban station in the hush of the starlight there were no light lights anywhere in the city we now were reaching except q few scattere scattered lamps shining from a few desolate half destroyed houses, or from the numerous big fires burning in the immense windrows of wreckage and upper portions of houses. What we thought would be a flood city was a dantes inferno.

We picked our way cautiously up a froze water frozen street and were amazed at the sight of the sides of remaining houses covered thickly with ice, and wreckage o not burned were also ice and snow covered. The ground was thick with the frozen waters of the receded f oc flood.

We climbed even over wreckage that was smoking and blazing fiercely at some places, and picked our way through heaps of snow and i ce covered ru rubbish. The terrible sickening oder of burning flesh almost overcame us, and it was all I could do to shut my teeth, and get through the frozen wreckage logged streets somehow. The soldiers a portion of Emperor Vivians army were camping on the out kirts o outskirts of the city. Some of them inside the city challenged us but the Vivian girls who met us took us through under their protection. What pretty little heriones these princesses are, who having a beautiful home in Abbleannia, go with their fathers army and suffer with him and see all we even see. At every street corner there were a few guards, and besides having a rifle every guard wore fourty fives strapped around his waist.

I went tward the heart of the burning city. I do not remember what the names of the streets were, or where I was going but the flames from the wreckage lighted our way and at times afforded some warmth as the weather was bitterly cold. I simply picked my way through masses of snow and rubbish which scar the beautiful wide streets of the once beautiful city of Sperryville. They won't bear looking at these burning pil s piles of rubbish and wreckage for there are many things that grip the heart to see-- some little baby's shoe for instance, a little white shoe, with a jaunty tasseled lace--- a bit of a womans dress, and letters, or the half visible body of some little boy or girl protruding from piles of smoking debris.

The stench from these burning windrows of rubbish isalmost overpoer overpowering. Even in the very heart of the city most of the bodies have been alrea y already removed by Mandelinian prisoners working under guard, but it will not do to walk too far out. To day I came upon a group of people in a by street and two women one a man. The man was big and strong looking, one of the women was old and the other young. They were dipping in a heap of smouldering rubbish, and when they heard my footsteps the man turned a strange glowering face upon me and the young woman ran away screaming at the top of her lungs. Maniacs these, who have lost their reason because of their loss. A moment later there was great noise and excitement in the little narrow street and I looked back and saw a Mandelinian ghoul running with a crowd of soldiers at his heels. The soldiers caught him, tied his hands took him through the streets, with a whooping rabble at his very heels. It goes hard with any Mandelinian soldier looting the wreckage and dead bodies these days. A young man well known in the city was said to have shot and killed a number of ghouls caught robbing the dead bodi s and left them lay in the the streets like dead dogs. Desolation reigns on every side, and the few houses that survive are dismantled, their roofs caved in, windows out, and the high water mark showing where it had reached to the upper floors especially the ice proved that. The little houses are all gone either completely gone as if they were grains of sand or they are lying in great heaps of burning kindling wood covering no oneknows what what dreadful horrors beneath.

the most pitiful and harrowing sights we observed in the main streets. Here and there at long distn distances some big big building would be left standing. South Avenue looked to me like some carpenters saw, with some of the teeth missing. Those who survived of the merchants are taking what was left of th ir little stores of goods and are spreading them out on the snow in the sunshine trying to make some little husbanding of their small capitol. The water rushed through these stores as it did through the houses in an irrestib,e avalanche that carried all before it, and therefore the wonder is not t at so little of Sperryville is left standing, but that there is any of it at all.....

No matter where you go you'll find on every surviving street corner signs of m misery, and human agony bravely endured. The eye witnesses of hundreds o hundreds of deaths have spoken to me and told me their heart rending stories, and even not one of them has told of a cowardly death..Even the most timid of women and children met their fate the same way as did the men, bravely and for the most part with astonish ing calmness. An old woman told me that she and her husband went into the kitchen and climbed upon the kitchen table to get away from the rushing waters that broke thrbugh the windows, and that she knelt there and prayed.

As she prayed the flood came in and carried the hole whole house away and her hush husband with it, and yesterday she went out to the very place where her husband had been, and there was nothing there but a l lake of frozen waters and debris.

Her husbands body was found amid twisted wreckage two miles from the place wher where she last saw saw him. She told me she recognized him by a pair of scapulars he had around his neck--- and a locket which she gave him to the day they were married. It had her picture, and a lock of her childs hair in it. The woman told me this without even a trace of a tear or emotion. No one cried here. They can't for they are toobeqrtbroken. The tears won't flow. The heart is petrified with grief. Whybthey will stand and tell me the most hedious heart rending stories, stories that would turn the blood in the veins of a human being cold with horror, without the quiver of an eye lid.

A certain man sat in the milirat military telegraph office in general Viviane camp a and told me how he had lost a herd of good cattle, a farm chicken house full of fowl and went into minute particulars, telling me how many laborers laborees laborers worked to built his barns and farm house, how big a price it cost, and how it was strengthened and made firm against all kinds of weather. He told me how the sudden flood had come and swept it all away, and how he had climbed over a mass of wabbling roofs and moving windrows of debris, and found a friend lying on top of a big floating raft inthe fiercest part of the flood, and how they both had grasped each other and bid each other good byE bye. He told me him cows about a hundred of them were worth fourty dollars a piece, he had a thousand chickens valuabled at more than a dollar a piece, and how fond he was of them and how hard he had tried with the help of his hired farm hands and cowboys to save them. But when he finally finished Inesid;

"But you are your family was saved, so you ought not to complain."

The telegraph operator stared at me with blank unseeing eyes.

"Why I could not save them" he said sheepishly." They were all drowned before my very eyes. I thought you knew that. I do not speak very much about it."

The hedious horror of the whole effects of the disaster had benumbed every one who had gone through it.....""""""

Miss Jennie Heidi of Pandora Calverinia(porth) arived safely o at her home on the 24th of November, from Sperryville where he had the most trying ti e of her life during the flood, and she managed to tell her story in a most str strange and graphic way:

" I had been in Sperryville since the early part of july, visiting my mother and father , who lives on Thirty Third street between Scaremento Avenue and Alicine Street. I had heard and seen a little of the war, and heard great details of disasters and big battles, esc especially Cadernine but never believed that the enemy had the meaness to cause such a calamity as what I witnessed. The full fu ury of the flood was almost sudden from the start, but it was not untill about two oclock in the afternoon that we were really frightened. Buildings by the hundreds per minute had gone down as mere egg shells before the death dealing force of the cold torrent. At two thirty lookc k oc o clock I told my father and mother that we must make our way by means of a strong raft to another building only a block away. The water had risen about thirty feet in two minutes, and as I hurried to the fourth floor window the wind during the snowstorm that same day tore down my hair and I was blinded for a time and terribly cold. I turned my eyes to the west and as far asthe blinding shroud of the snow would allow the vision to penetrate there was not a single building standing, everything had been swept away and we were surrounded by a sea of rushing waters, and houses by the score floated past us like big boats running away. How we we ever reached the six story house a hundred yards or more away I do not know. The wind several times threatened to hurl u o us off from the raft we made, and every few minutes we were we were carried off our feet and hurled flat on the raft which every now and then was dashed so violently again t the floating debris that we feared it would

be shattered. but we managed nevertheless ..... The big building we were trying to reach was a factory, and its strong foundation kept out the rushing waters. When we were pulled in by those in the upper floors we hurried to a large comfortable room and stayed there for a day and night, watching as much as we dared the fearful flood, and the ice covered wreckage and house tops floating by.....On the third day when the first cold wave was at its hei h height a fierce gale sprung up from the northwest lashing the flood into an angry sea of waves, and soon these wind swept waves covered the side of our house with three inches of ice and also soon found their way into the windows of our room and we had a mad run to escape the rushing swirling waters.

We reached the fifth floor and I shrank into a corner expecting every second that the building big as it was would be swept to pieces by the flood and that we would be v carried to our deaths. How it happened i am never able to tell but this was the only building in that part of the city left for miles around.As it was fourty people in the fourth floor were caught suddenly by the waters that broke through the windows and they were either killed or drowned. After a time while the flood raged at its worse I felt faint from hunger, and while too weak and too frightened to seek food just then; I told my mother and father I desired to go to the top floor and see how things were up there...I staggered up the steps, and to the room above and then almost sprawled along the floor, until I reached a window, and fell half fainting through it. As I leaned there in the icy winds enough to freeze any on one to death I was compelled to witness sights that I pray god will never make me see again, or ever cause another to see.

Whirling by me, bodies more than I could count in a week, all crushed and mangled between a jumble of snow and ice covered timbers and debris, and some of that debris even while floating was smoked on top and was afire. Oh the horror of it all. Men women and children went by in immense processions,sirking floating, ice covered, dashing on I knew not where. I tried desperately to close my eyes but I could not. I screamed and cried aloud and made an attempt to go back to my parents, but I was cold and exhausted, and all I could do was to watch the most terrible scenes ever known in the world before for flood disasters.

" babies; oh such pretty little ones, too were carried on and on goened in the most dainty clothing, their little eyes open staring in mute terror above. Thank God they were in heaven now. I was partly blinded by tears, but I could see still everything through the mist. I imagined I saw little arms stretch tward me asking assistance, but I was unable to lend assistance or aid because I could not reach them. How it ended I knew not. I must have fainted for when I awakened I found myself in bed in a stranger place with my parents standing by my bed, and a nun kneeling on the other side in prayer saying her Beads. When I recovered from the shock and found we could get back home I declared I would go at all costs. I thought of home and my husband and own children thank god who are safe, and I wanted to telegraph, just like many thousands of others that I was safe. It was days because of the danger from the Glandelinian armies near by before we could get away however, and then it was in most terrible confusion.

Eighteen hundred persons crowded on a ice-Leicester and Pandora express train and started for Big Girl Knool.The day we left"it was bitterly cold and everywhere the train went and at every point we passed we couldsee the Abbisannia militia were out in full force and many soldiers armed to the teeth accompanied the train. Far awaysomewhere I could not tell the distance, I could occasionaly hear the sharp report of rifles, and one soldier told me it was some Glandelinian ghouls paying dearly for his thieving operations. It was horrible to do this but those Glandelinians in disguise were robbing the dead, and therefore the soldiers hadto shoot those terrible beasts for they groveled in christian blood it seemed. As we made our way within sight of Schicedertown I saw immense clouds ofblack and white smoke rising high in the air looking so much like immense clouds rising from some big volcano that is in titanic eruption. I heard from the soldiers that the wikdrows of wreckage in the cities were burning and that countlessthousands of bodies were being reduced to ashes bythe flames without a possibility of any one ever getting to them.

I think it was best however but nevertheless the oder that arose from so many dead bodies was awful. Still it made my heart ache with a sorrow never to be equaled as one realized that little children were pinioned in the midst of the blazing flames. Do you wonder that I cry, and that so many of the survivors are almost raving mad. ? Before me no matter which way I turned, I could see the stretches of the now frozen portions of the flood, and many dead bodies frozen into the ice the cold eyes of the nearest gazing at me with staring intentness. I closed my eyes hoping the train would soon pass such scenes and hoping I might escape for a moment the sight of so many dead frozen bodies but no, the moment I would be compelled to open them again,right close to the tracks I would see passing my view the forms of some poor man woman or child.

Coming to Pandora on the Aronburg Limited train, which I took at Dorothy Gale going northeast, I read the Angelinis Agathia Times. The news paper men are mistaken far wrong. They only say eight hundred thousand are dead. It will be more than

two million. I know positively I am right, every one in the flooded territory that survived talks of one million two hundred thousand dead, one million five hundred thousand dead, and three million dead, but it will be about two million at the very least.I believed the or worse sight I ever witnessed was the two thousand nine hundred bodies being carried out to the river and buried in the middle. Two barges were tied at the wharves and loaded with the unknown dead, and as an fast as one barge was filled, it would then make its way out from shore, and weighing the bodies the Glandelinian prisoners thus engaged in the work under strong guard cast them into the water..

" Oh those eyes those eyes" she cried" that I might put them from my tortured mind.I still can see those little innocent children, thousands of them of all ages, even mere babies go floating by my place of refuge, dead dead, or still living and I not able to rescue them. God and His blessed mother alone knows the suffering and torment I was compelled to go through. Hundreds of thousands yes hundreds of thousands of poor souls were carried over the brink of death in the twinkling of an eye, and I saw it all. if I don't even now hate those rascally Glandelinians who are responsible for this then something is wrong. They say it is a sin to hate anyone; that we should forgive all wrongs in order to be forgiven ourselves, but who in the dorld can forgive these wicked Glandelinians, who massacre children, cause great disasters and every dreadful thing that never even was known in a war before this..."!!!!

There were said to be about twenty men women and children fed and cared for daily for 5 or the distance of sixty miles all flood refugees daily, even as far as Angelinis Agathia for many days with the supplies which finally poured in from all parts of the country and which got through now despite all attempts of the enemy to frustrate it. The estimate cost of the aid extended after the first week of so much suffering was fourty thousand dollars a day for a amount of twenty thousand people at every different point. The great bulkof the aid went to those who had lost all, but the Glandelinian prisoners who were at work cleaning up the wreckage digging for bodies and putting at fires and cleaning the streets were also forced to deliver the supplies. No abled bodied Glandelinian prisoner was allowed to escape the work under any conditions, whether he liked to work or not, though most of them threatened riots frequently.

The business men who had anything left to them were helped to attend to their stores and their clerical forces were not interfered with. On the 28th of November the debris fire fighters and street cleaning men not being prisoners were put upon a cash basis, the wages being two dollars and sixty cents a day. Time also had been kept from the beginning though the records were not complete, but all were paid for the full time they worked, or guarded Glandelinian prisoners. Thesupplies to those also who forced Glandelinians to work at the point of the bayonet as well as those who volunteered their services. This aid was also given in the form of orders for tools for mechanics, lumber for those those who had homes remaining and which they desired to repair and so on. Heretofore every practical man and every abled bodied man had been selected to help soldiers guarding working gangs of Glandelinian prisoners, and unless he guarded prisoners he got no supplies. The first few days wages consisted entirely of rations which were given according to the number and needs of the family of the working man regardless of the amount of prisoners he guarded.

Since other supplies commenced arriving under guard they had had been added. The work of full distribution was conducted systemically. There were for every place a large central committee of which the highest man of the city was selected as chairman. Then there was a committee for each one of the wards in every portion of the cities. As fast as goods or provisions arrived from other points they were placed in the christian camps first from which the different ward chairmen recieved them and they were taki taken to supply deports in the different wards. All day long as cold or stormy as the weather might be there was a motely crowd around every one of these depots and every applicant passing in review before the ward chairman recieved everything that they could prove they needed.

" I want provisions for my two childrenwho are suffering from the cold and who have no shelter from the storm." said a poor old woman who could hardly walk

" You surely look hard up my poor woman and we 'll do what is possible" replied the chair man. go out with this woman and find out where her children are and bring them to the christian lines where they'll be sheltered" he then ordered to a committee man. In this way everything was being done to prevent other people from freezing to death.

At the Aberdeen Avenue distributing station clothing was given away the eve evening of the 25th.A old man who had just recieved a reply went outside and in his anger and grief pointed out every one of the refugees in line.

" This is what we all suffer for allowing the dirty Glandelinians to get the best of us" he shrieked." I lost my children and therefore do not want to have anythi

anything to do with the Glandelinians at all."

" What's the trouble with the poor man.?"asked a foriegn bystander in broken Abbieannian of a soldier standing near by. The soldier replied;

" He has lost all and hates the Glandelinians worse than a rattlesnake hates its victim."

To even things up even the womenwho were able did their own share of the work cleaning up what was left of the houses.

" Our foodstuff and fuel is fair so far" said the head chair man of joan city" but just how we are still a little short of clothing. We surely have no idea of the contents of the cars on the road to us us. Frequently we did not know anything anything was coming untill the trains reached Big Girl Knool. But with all the money which we have been reioveing we have been augmenting our supplies by per purchasing of local merchants in lines where there was some shortage. What do we need most, money? If we have the proper amount of money we can order and recieve just what we need most and probably get better value than the people who are buying it. Many of the people of the nation have made the mistake of sending the money of ig to Big Girl Knool and Angelinia Agathia and asking committee there to buy for us. They do not know just what we need, and if we had the money we could do better for ourselves. The money should be sent direct to us and better still provisions which goes further than money.."

One of the most remarkable things attending this big flood disaster was the fortitude of the surviving people. Their loss in relatives friends and property and insurance had been so overwhelming that it seemed too much to be expressed with any outward signs of grief. Two men who had not seen each other since the great flood disaster met in the open street.

" How many did you happen to lose?" they happened to ask each other simultaneously by common impulse.

" I lost all my property but my children and my wife including myself came through all right though we rode a floating house for four days and night and almost nigh froze to death."

" I was not soforth fortunate at all. My parents, wife and children and two relativesare all drowned."

Then there was an expression of sympathy from the other but nothing approaching a tear from either, not even the slightest indication of a sob.

" The Glandelinian prisoners are making good progress cleaning up" remarked the one whose losses were the heaviest, with apparently a pleasant smile.The other one made a light answer and they passed slowly on. The surviving people of all the places so hard hit by the flood had seen so much death that they were as it seemed utterly hardened and indifferent to it, just as if they did not care what they lost. It seemed as if the announcement of the loss of another friend meant little to a man who had seen the many dead bodies of his neighbors and towns people floating by at the height of the flood or hauled to the river sharve by the wagon and boatload and sunk in the middle of the ice cragged river. No services were even attempted for the dead even when three weeks had passed since the disaster. Neither were there any memorial services.

The Rev. R.L.D Moll priest in charge of St Gertrudes Catholic Catheral which was swept entirely away with all its contents said;

"It is utterly impossible. Even priest and lay men had to join in the work of cleaning the city of dead bodies and stopping the fires in the big windrows of wreckage by every means possible. I therefore don't expect there will be memorial services for months to come."

Father Molls big Church was swept away entirely and where it once stood now is the frozen flood itself. He set the value of the Catholic property destroyed in the the city at over six million dollars. Included in this loss was the St Anne Convent and also academy which though not entirely swept away was badly damaged with the loss of every one who occupied these building in seeking shelter from the flood. It covered six blocks and was the finest Catholic Convent and school in oscuthern Calverinia and was worth two million five hundred dollars in the building alone not counting what was inside.

The city of joan itself was rapidly improving in its sanitary conditions, but the smell from the burned bodies was stronger ten days after the work had gone under way than that which came from the burning debris heaps containing undiscovered bodies in thecother two ruined cities. While these heaps were still burning and the sou sou wind carried the dense smoke far over the country the oder was similiar to that which afflicts Chicago at night when refuse is being burned at the stockyards, maybe even worse. Soon even the oder of burning word had increased which showed that all the efforts at fighting the fire was of no avail and Big Girl Knool was finally telegraphed for aid. Every dumpcart in the city of joan was still at work.

Every business man in joan city talked confidently of the future of the city, though many of the clerks announced their atrention of going away from the scene as such as

they had money enough to do so.

" I'm not afraid of the enemy or of another flood" said one of the clerks in one of the principal stores. " But I'm sick and tired of seeing Glandelinians in our streets whose comrades are responsible for the horror that had occured."

The Telegraph and Telephone Companies in each city which also had suffered badly began slowly to rebuild its system there.

" Even if the enemy don't hinder it it will take us four months, and in the meantime we will give no service save long distance." said the head man superintending the superintending the construction. " We will of course install a cert ra central emergency at system the same as that in Angelinia Agathia, and put all wires hereaf nereafter underground untill war ceases its swing in this location. We will employ five thousand Glandelinian prisoners under guard if necessary to do the work under the point of the bayonet for two months if necessary. The Companys losses in southeastern Calverinia are about sixteen million dollars---two million here, three million at Schleeder and the rest at gerryville leading all the way to Big Girl Knool And the rest at other points.point"

Residents were greatly pleased at this announcement as it showed the confidence of a foriegn company in the future of these three ruined cities.

Phillimason Dorner another Abbieannian warm war correspondent returned to Angelinia Agathia from the flood stricken district on a Monday, and when questione when he was questioned he said;

" I left Chamberlains town the night before last, and things even itn in that neighborhood were in a most dreadful state. Schleedertown is about fourty six miles distance from there, and yet the refugees were pouring into Big Girl Knool sixty miles away in the greatest numbers. Many were well to do people who had lost all they had. Theothy George Calnerbury an Abbieannian Catholic Cardenal's brother said the Cardenal and his entire followers were killed, and it was reported to me that ten orphan asylums in the city of perryville were washed away with every child in them every little tot being lost as well as their attendants and nuns who had charge of them. At Big Girl Knool relief committee have been organised.

The Rev Calnerabury was well known in Angelinia Agathia having preached many times from the pulpit of the St Johns Catholic Church on Alto and Crobble streets. The Angelinia Agathia Daily times recieved a letter from general Vivian saying that a hundred thousand children from orphan homes alone lost their lives lives in the big flood, and that fully six hundred thousand others having now lost their parents are homeless and facing all kinds of suffering.

Jack Hallen brother of John B Hallen living at 1980 South Sacramento Street Angelinia Agathia was cooped up in a large wooden house that collasped after being carried along by a deluge of water and with his wife and three children, and two grandchildren met death in the flood during the terrible inundation at Schleedertown which was hardest hit.

Miltonis sonof Jack Hallen the eldest son was in the building with the family at the time and was the only one of the many occupants including fifteen women and twelve other children known to have escaped;John B Hallen who was a superintendent for a Printing company in Angelinia Agathia at 2345 River view Avenue Angelinia Agathia was doubfounded and grief stricken when he recieved the first information of the disaster for he had no idea his brother was even in any part of Calverinia,. Jack Hallen was a retired book keeper for John Callen Follen company at Dorothy Andeh city and he had taken his family on a trip through Abyssinnia to go to southern Angelinia state despite the hazards of the war.....

On November the 26th, Mr John Hallen recieved the following letter from Dorothy vale city which just ran as follows;

" November the 23th 1918.
Angelinia Agathia. Angelinia State.
Dear John.
We have just recieved a letter from Miltonis. Father and mother and their other children and several grand children went to Scholdertotown from Mineral springs Abyssinnia, where they had been previously stopping . They were extremely delighted with the beauties of the city of Schleeder town on arriving there that they had sold their return tickets and decided to remain throughout the winter. before going south..... They were at first in a house near the Aronburge un Run river but were compelled to move further away to a much large one when the water suddenly came down upin them...but the water came down in a perfect tidal wave bring jammed houses and debris with it. They started imediately to build a raft but before it could be got to gether the house started to float off and a part of it fell in and then had gone a short distance when it went to pieces. Miltonis was struck by something and knocked into the water but when he came up chilled by the temperature he caught a timber and then climbed to a roof of another floating

t roof and thus managed to make his escape and was rescued too hours afterwards when the floating house top reached the opposite shore of the flood and the waiting and watching crowds on the shore pulled him ashore and saved him from freezing by building a big bon fire for hi, him. He declared he had seen no one escaped from the building as it collasped.....We do not believe the bodies have yet been recovered .from the frozen flood.. We have wired for m better news regarding the bodies, but have heard nothing more.

Uncle Edward Hallen.

The eldest of the children of the Hallen family who were drowned was only ten years old, the others ranged from five to seven,. The grand children we were the son and daughter of George Walsh.

On November the 13th a great flood was central near the Aberdeenhia county. The v flood started november the thirteenth and was rising in increased height, and the wind of a previous blizzard storm at which the snow fell so hard you could see nothing for fifty feet at times drove the flood forward in heavy cyclone rollers which swept the waters upon small towns and villages, regardless that a strong northeast wind was blowing.

All the telegraph poles were swept away, and on the following morni ng morning the 14th the flood continued high but had increased somewhat inthe selfishness of its current. During the night however it commenced rising higher, believed to have been 29 feet and thirty five inches. At seven oclock the next morning the 15th the flood was still rising and had spread so far that it appeared as an inlak inland sea. By noon of the 16th it had reached its height though at some points it was reported to have continued to increase dr during the afternoon and at four oclock the water was rushing past us at a rate of more than sixty miles an a hour according the speed which we estimated by the floating wreckage as it swirled by. The strong cold wave winds were pushing heavy seas upon the shore shore of the flood but as the wind veered to the south the flood began to fall till it went down to about 29 feet and thirty two inches and then it still continued to fall and now what is left of it has frozen of over solid untill it is one vast field of thick ice.

We wrote many witnesses of the flood who had thronged the shores to look out for those whom they may rescue. A war correspondent who had also witnessed the passing of the flood at this sec section on this fearful November of 1912 telegraphed as follows the same day!!!!!!!!!

" From all quarters of the flood region in the location of the beautiful Aronburgs Run river come reports of wholesale devastation wrought by the gale and flood of November the 13th 1912 which lasted at its worse for five days and a half and took a week almost to recede and freeze over all the outcome of the flood spreading over the land as it swept southeastward. So far in the location of the town of Gloriania one hundred and fifty six river schooners are reported to be in farm land within sight of that city, and one big river craft is aground on the Yellow brick road leading to Big Girl Knool, and over one thousand other craft have said to been swept away or badly damaged with the loss of lives of all crews on board. One hundred and fourty six lives have been reported lost so far. But this small list of fatalities is due to the fact that most of the crews of every vessel ha had been taking recreation in Gloriannia and Big Girl Knool cities recently and therefore escaped the disastrous flood so suddenly caused by the fow. Many other river craft are missing so far, and it is feared the death roll may be shlarged, beyond comprehending. The town of Gloria though not broken up entirely had severed severely with so many basements flooded and all fishing craft in the river there having been driven right into the streets of the citywhich fact added to the bad fishing season caused by the noise of the war makes the condition of the river fishing folk pi tiable in the extreme.

In the town of Belle Tilie the whole of the river fishing premises also have been destroyed though the town itself suffering no harm whatever though its very highest f streets were covered by more than two feet of water. On the west warves over two hundred and fifty vessels had been battered and swept into the city, thirty being a total loss. The big river steamer St Francis carrying over three hundred passengers had been wrecked at Chamberlane. The big river barge Mary Jane anthracite lande laden from Angelinia Agathia is dismantled and delelict off St Mary's river cape. In the region of the little town of Marie Kornman the flood reached its highest on the fourth day. Two hundred and fourty four men from the Abbieannia Province Finishingschooner Abbieann were landed at Big Girl Knool wharves on the morningafter the flood had started to abate their ship having foundered in the flooded river. The men had drifted about on the sinking hulk without food, water, or shelter and only by incessant pumping k pt her afloat. The dashing walls of water for every rise of the flood were driven forward by the gales of the severe cold wave and were constantly sweeping the decks and the entire crew

were lashed about the rigging or bulkwarks which were thickly ice covered. They are ultimately rescued by the fishing schooner Bartonia which landed them half frozen and ill from exposure. Ten men perished from the exposure. The surviving crew say the flood mu must have done awful damage somewhere as it was full of floating houses bodies of dead people and wreckage. It seems certain that many towns could not escape the disaster, when the flood was so jammed with wreckage and houses floating by.

One of the Vivian Girl Princesses who with her sisters went to view the results of the flood wrote of the situation at Schloedertown on November the 29th and had it signed by her sisters;

" It would be almost impossible for any one living to even try to exaggerate the awful scene that meets the visitors andsightseers and the like everywhere. The s situation could not be exaggerated. Probably the loss of life will exceed any estimate that has already been made. Yet we have observed that in parts of the city where the destruction was the worst there still must be countless hundreds of bodies under the still smouldering windrows of debris. At the northwest end of the city in the river side first struck by the flood and which was swept clean of every vestige of the splendid houses that covered it, the ruin that remaines is enclosed by a towering wall of fiercely burning debris afire its full length and and smoking most fiercely because of the snow and ice on top, and under which we believe so we believe many bodies are still buried and also are burning.

The removal of this has scarcely been begun as as most of the work is to put the fire out. And that is almost impossible without sufficient water supply. is fear that the story that will be told when the fire is out and when this mountain of charred ruin is removed many add tothe horrors of the fearful situation. As usual in great calamities known all over the world, the people are dazed, half their number are crazed by their sufferings, and speak of their los es with an unatural calmness that would astonish those who did not understand it. I do believe there is danger of a spread in the fire but the nervious strain upon the people as they come to realize their condition may be nearly as fatal as the flood itself.

They talk of friends that are gone with tearless eyes, and in tones as if they did not even care about it at all, or even miss their loved ones who are gone, even making no allusion of the loss of proper property and seem to crack jokes about the disaster. A professional gentleman who called upon us Princesses this afternoon a gentleman of most splendid human sympathies and refinement wore a soiled gray shirt, without a coat, and in a ragged trousers and in apologizing to us for his unusual appearance said in the most casual light hearted way;

" Excuse my appearance, I have just returned from burying my dead. My parents and wife and children are under the river yonder. I placed them there."

But I know that these unfortunate people will sooner or later break down under the strain and the Red Cross is glad of the force of strong competent workers which it has brought to their relief.

Portions of the business parts of the city suffered the greatest severity of the flood and not one house is left intact. Relief is coming in as rapidly as possible or as quickly as the fos and other things interering will admit. No one need fear after seeing the brave and manly way in which these surviving people of the disaster are helping themselves, that too much outside aid will be given. In reply to the question" what is most needed here" I would say; The most immediate needs are surgical dressings, fuel, the ordinary medical remedies for wounds and sickness caused by exposure, and declicies for the s ck, and our armies here to keep a watch upon the Glandelinian army close by. We were asked if we were not totally surprised to hear that it was the enemy that caused the flood. We say we are not at all surprised, we are surprised that the enemy has not done worse. For all we have seen and went through, we can expect the most terrible calamities the world would be shocked y next to happen. Nothing susurprises us here for what we have seen these Glandelinians do in the past. That the Glandelinian armies ever receive quarter, that any prisoners are ever taken and spared, is what really surprises us. But if such things as this continue to happen, the mercies of our generals and armies will be things of the past and horrible things will occur to the Glandelinian armies."

Reported dead five times, and their obituaries pre printed in Schloedertown and inthe Angelinia Agathia, and many other city newspapers, generals Charles Brown and Gladerlinia of General Hansons army, were found on the afternoon of November the 20th,, after having passed through a most thrilling experien ceswhich experience which they said was worse than the worse of battles. Generals Charles Charles Brown and Gladerlinia were the officers in s ac search of whom many of general Hansons army officers went to Schloedertown and other places taking men along with them. General prowns story of his experience inthe disaster was a thrilling one indeed. With his coma companion and a large amber of officers who were on furlough city with him he was seated at supper in the hope of one of his friends when the flood broke u upon thetown the town. He seized a wallet containing

some important military papers from a bureau and placing it in his bosom, went with general Landerlinia and all the other generals and officers to the fourth story of the house.. There they remained untillthe roaring rushing waters reached them and h they leaped into the darkne ss and the flodd flood. They alighted fortunately in a boat or some size that was floating past as they jumped upon and within which they rode during the endlte duration of the flood, one of the office officers clinging to the gunwahel gun chain. Several times he lost his hold and fell backwards into the icy waters, only to be drawn up again by the others who saw him.

Timbers floated and crashed about their boat, people on all sides of them were drowned or crushed to death or drawn into the swirling waters but with grim perverseverence the generals and their officers held on for four days and nights and rode the fierce flood out. Colonel Horner was pushed off several times from the boat by a comrade who went crazy from his exposure and suffering but Landerlinia always saved him. with his feet crushed and bleeding his uniform torn from his body and nearly exhausted, the officer with the rest were finally taken from hi perilous position several hours after the flood started.

All of the officers were without sufficient uniforms or clothing..... and several of them w r were delirious. They were the only persons saved in the entire fourteen hundred blocks within which they were at the outbreak of the flood.. They were first taken to an ems emergency hospital where some of them tossed in delirium untill a week after. General Brown lost the wallet containing the important military papers, and the two generals and the officers had to appeal to the city aurtheritles for aid and transportation back to general Hansons army but got little as the city itself was more helpless than they. General Landerlinia said when back in general Hansons army;

" At the e early part of the war I treated the enemy rough. Now I'll treat them mild."

The terrible scenes and happenngs in Big Girl Knool(Angelinia State) the great ammount of damage done to basement and lower floors and the intense suffering of the refugees brought or reaching there as a result of the recent flood were vividly portrayed in a letter from Angelinia Aronburg who was there at the time visiting a friends of hers before going back to general Vivians army on duty. She had been on a two weeks furlough. She wrote the letter to Jack Evans who was in general Vivians lines and he showed it to the Vivian Girls. It is is as follows pll

" Big Girl Knool.
November 1912.
Dear Jack Evans my friend;
I am writing to say that much has been said about the damage done to Schloedertown Joan, Perryville and other places, and I suppose things there are so terrible that little thought is giving to other places that have been totally wiped ol out. But But right here inthis city there is wreckage from other places and so much of it including boats and small river craft that w one could not even believe that time could clear it away. Furthermore the suffering here among the many refugees coming in is indeed the greatest I ever heard of and which makes my heart burn fiercer than ever against the Landerlinians. Scores of thousands of refugees are here from the three b three big wrecked cities and other places and the city indeed is being taxed to the limit to find places for all of them. Thursday morning the first big contingent arrived from the south. There were about 10,800 and indeed never in my life ever saw a more forlorn dejected and suffering lot of people that ever were brought together. Thousands were sick and helpless from exposure to the intense cold weather and were taken to hpositals to be taken care of, and also to private homes and the greater number were assigned to other places. But they apparently are not able to quiet themselves unless so fatigued or cold and ill and weak from loss of sleep and want of food that they absolutely fell down exhausted.

They roamed the streets in the bitter cold with scarcely any clothing on them untill taken in, think of it men women, and even poor little children, and all were hollowed eyed and sunken cheeked and on the verge of despair and the men were hurling imprecations at the enemy. And it is terrible Jack my friend to even realize how many families have been broken up by this unaccountable disaster.....

I have listened and heard so many harrowing tales untill I am sick and brave as I am scared. The reports of news papers in every city are not being exaggeratsddone bit and there is really nothing whatever one can a say which will ever express the awful situation. When I arived at general Hansons army I told him I had passed through on a short sight seeing tower the ruined sections of Joan city and there was fierce b fires burning in the wreckage which afforded the only light there was. where no fires were a burning everything was in total darkness save where the red glow could be seen in the sky. It had been reported on the train that over a million lives have been lost on account of the big flood, but this we believed to be a gross exaggeration. But now I have surely changed my mind...

I think now more than any bod: anybody it is only a small figure. I grouped my way through the darknesss stumbling over windrows of smoking debris, to view the

wreckage at night and after some difficulty finally got out of the burning city. I went into one house that had been left stunding by the receding waters but which had been moved from its foundation nevertheless. Upon lighting a match I found the place sacked of everything by the flood, the paper was frozen to the ceiling the walls were ice covered icercicles were hanging down from the ceiling and it was cold and uncomfortable. A man having seen me enter followed me and standing there in the darkness said;

" My little girl I want to tell you something." Andche then gave me a harrowing account of what he and his family had passed through, the details of which the others also had gone through and dee rib ibed to me. All the other people in the house had been drowned, and he was th e the only survivor.

There is hardly a structure in the city that escaped the fury of the flood. Windrows of debris cover the streets and are either burning or frozen together telephone and telegraph wires are down, huge piles of brick and timber, tin roofs and all kinds of miscellaneous things such as furniture trees etc all covered with snow and ice.."

Your's Truely.
Gertrude Angeline."

One of the general passenger agents of the Mic-Hollester and Mandora railroad arived in Angelinia Agathia from Perryville. He was in the general office which is connected with the railway station at Perryville during the flood and escaped without injury though the station was swept away big as it was. He said the accounts of the flood disaster were in no ways exaggerated. The debris in many of the streets he declared was thirty feet high and even fourty all snow covered and big fires were raging in two other places. He said he went to his office in the station near General Hand last after the flood and was compelled to remainthere untill the flood had flotsh over.

CHAPTER NINE...

TOTAL DEAD AND MISSING ON ACCOUNT OF THE BIG FLOOD, NOT ONLY AMONG THE INHABATANTS OF THE THREE BIG CITIES BUT ELSEWHERE, 2,854,567. -- $ 75,000,000 NEEDED FOR RELIEF NECESSARY TO CARRY THE SURVIVORS THROUGH THE FALL AND WINTER AND TO SPRING. AN EYE WITNESS TELLS OF THE FLOOD . GOVERNER TURNER OF CALVERINIA STATE SENDS HIS THANKS. GRUESOME SCENES AND HARROWING INCIDENTS. COMPLETE FROZEN AND SMOKING RUINS FOR MILES AND MILES. VERY FEW LITTLE CHILDREN LEFT.. ALL INHABATANTS IN EVERY CITY OR TOWN THROUGHOUT THE STATE OF CALVERINIA HAD REFUSED TO HEED THE LESSIONS TAUGHT BY THEIR EXPERIENCES IN THE WAR TORN COUNTRY IN HORRORS JUST PAST. CARELESSNESS IN FAILING TO PROVIDE AGAINST THE RECCURANCES OF DISASTERS THAT COULD BE BROUGHT ON BY THE ENEMY. GOVERNER TURNER IN A VERY HOPEFUL MOOD. SAD SIGHTS OBSERVED ALL AROUND BIG GIRL POOL..

IT WAS GIVEN OUT FROM EXECUTIVE VIVIANS LINES ON A TUESDAY DATE WITHHELD, that so far as could be ascertained on that date the loss of life or missing throughout the flood belt was as follows; That nearly one million were not accounted for, that the numbers of bodies recovered were!!!!!!!!

Identified	444,756,
Unindetified	300,000
Missing	200,000
Total	$944,756.
Dead found in big Girl Knool washed in by flood	100,101.
Chamberlane	10,000
Rosa city	1,000
total...	
TOTAL	$855,857.

Therefore including the bodies not accounted for or missing this may have made the grand total as2,854,567. The horifying news reached Angelinia Agathia late in the afternoon of November the 30th that many towns and villiages thirty miles southeast of Big Girl Knool city near the north bend of the Aranburgs gun somewhere about fourty miles from where the flood began and in the southeastern corner of Hermann County was entirely wiped out by the sudden rush of waters over so much land. Every place was cov considered to have more than 10,000 inhabatants for the largest and somewhat over a thousand for the smallest many of them however being visitors from all over the country. Not a house was leftstandingall having been washed away and more than 45,678 ce dead bodies were found scattered over fifty miles of ice and snow by relief and many soldiers and exploring parties. General Manger Manager of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora Railroad also recieved plenty of informati on that date that more than thirty m eight miles of that road had been entirely destroyed especially its branch and local lines, between Joan city and Angelinia Agathia.

After looking over the si situation carefully the decision was arived at ten days succeeding the awful tragedy that to even put one of the destroyed cities on her feet would require more than $115,000,000 such was the opinion of all the represen tive business men of the city. And to make it worse this did not mean that even thi big sum mentioned come anywhere near restoring the city to the condition before the outbreak of the flood. Far from i indeed. The city itself from the value of all its buildings was worth more than $500,000,000 not counting the materials in the structures. The Mayor of joan city himself was asked;

" What measure of relief s ir will bury all your dead, put out the flames amon the ruins and windrows of wreckage, clean and pru purify your streets and public places feed and clothe the living give them fuel and place the survivors where they can be self sis sustaining, and on the way to gain what has been lost, and to find homes for many res orphans which the flood has caused caused.?"

" His reply was" it will take more than one hundred and fifteen million dollars to only relieve Joan city from the distress of the big flood. At least that sum will be needed to dispose of the many dead, to first extinguish the fires in th ruins to save what materials may be had among the debris, and to help the survivors secure proper shelter before the winter comes on for fair. nd and I think that we should not only feed and clothe, and secure fuel and provisions but we ought to secure some means to help so many of the people rich and poor who have lost ever thing to make a quick start toard the restoration of their homes before the foal

extremely severe cold weather sets in, and we have snow blizzards that tie up the whole country which is usually the case with our winters., and we have two storms per week of this kind as we all know. To do this will require every single dil dollar of I $ 150,000,000."

There were then on the scene many nurses and physicians , and at first it was believed that there were more of them than was really required, but there were really only half of what were needed. The injured themselves were recovering rapidly from their hurts and wounds sustained among the wreckage, which were largel, superficial, but there were scores of thousands who were suffering from all results of the exposure to the cold water and zero weather at the same time which really caused the greater loss than really from drowning. Many who saved themselves from drowning or who after being submerged in the water tried to save themselves on floating rafts and house tops were fro zen to death. And many men and women who did survive these complication of horrors with flood and winter element were suffering from severe nervious shock and found it impossible to sleep, and many had horrdible dreams of the disaster. Despite the attempted efforts of the enemy food was coming in by trainload faster than it could be handled in such generious quantities that no further doubts were entertained about supplies and fuel. Estimates of the number dependent upon the relief committees throughout the whole flood regidn varied. The Mayor of joan city made it about eight million, while other aurthotl aurthorities put the number as high as over fifteen million. In the bush business center the streets had been cleaned and opened, but all the surviving buildings still showed marks of the water line and many were still ice covered and snow bound, but goods and materials of all kinds were on display nevertheless and business some how was beginning to be transacted as best as it could be done it.

The city despite the fact that it was faced on the sor theast side by a foe army was gradually assuming the bustling antefloed appearance, but yet not one street was lighted in any way, stenches from the burning wreckage still assailed the nostrils, the recovery and burial of the dead was s ill being pushed regardless of the weather, but it was believed that it would be many days indeed before the working parties of Mandelinian prisoners would secure the last of the bodies from any kind of wreckage.

Every section of this once beautiful city had been submerged but the horrors of the northeastern and extreme western portions of the city beyond the city limits were just being learned at other points of the nation. On One thousand eight hundred hundred and sixty bodies were buried near Ophelia on November the 26th.. Between one thousand three hundred and thirty six bodies were counted among the piles of the half wrecked railway bridge, between Big Girl Knool and her sister city Little Girl Knool which is on the opposite side of the great Aranburg's river.... In lower city that is Jennie Turner about 100 bodies were found eighteen in one block, but the flood did no harm to houses in that vinicity.

The farther you go the more numerous were the dead for the flood scattered them over a verywide territory. Fires were burning every mile or so where the flood fat in the country had disposted great mounds of wreckage, and along many of the railroad right of ways the results of the flood hitting Schibedertoon when the explosion caused the big fire there. In Sherryville fires were burning in the wreckage every three hundred feet, and in houses in many of the streets and all the soldiers who volunteered to fight these smouldering flames could do nothing to stop it and fire departments even could not leave big Girl Knool because of the danger of transportation at such a time as this.

The Mayor of Big Girl Knool Himself made a statement onthat day ofconditions and needs of the countless refugees coming there basing his conclusions on the most reliable information which has come to him. The Mayors statement was as follows!!!!!!

" It is almost impossible to speak properly as yet of the needs of the refugees that came to our city from the flood s districts to seek aid here. We ourselves lending so much aid to the support of the armies and our cause are broke the majority of us and we are indeed thankful our city was not hard hit like the others otherwise the number of dead and refugees would have been quintupled. Joan city must have suffered alone in my estimation based upon all the reports I have s loss in property of nearly $345,000,000, and even we ourselves the people of Big Girl Knool need immense amounts of money to sustain so many refuge ees here. From the advices I have recie recieved I believe the shipments of food, provisions, clothing, fuel and other things and other supplies now on the way will be sufficient to meet the immediate wants. By the time these are used we too shall have regained our own transportation facilities and stocks of everything, so that we can use money more advantageously for the sake of the hundreds of thousands of ref refugees seeking shelter here.

It is impossible to state just how much money has reached us from various parts of the nation. We have already recieved from the Governers of various Abbiannian Abbiannian states about $11,000,000 in cash. and that is from the general funds

Special contributionshave come in through all companies, and we now have between 1,500,000 and three million Glandelinian prisoners in prison garbs at work under guard searching for more odies, helping to fight the flames, clearning the streets and saving what good of the wreckage can be used for rebuilding. Many of these prisonsrs are sorry such a disaster occured and sympathize with us and work willingly but many are not so and wish revenge for being made to work at the point of the bayonet and must bear close watching. Yet of this pressed work which we are trying to have accomplished as fast as possible in the interest of the living, there is enough to keep three million employed for four months although I believe we shall have the principal streets clear in four or five weeks.

Not counting the two other cities, I will have to hesitate to even dare to say how much it will take to put Joan city where her half frozen people can care for themselves and be in proper shelter for the coming winter. Certainlymore than one hundred and fifty million dollars will be a very moderate estimate, as hundreds of millions worth in property has been swept entirely away, not counting the smouldering wreck left under our very noses to taunt us.There is not a single surviving building that is not badly or totally damaged, and all will need straightening on their foundations, and difficult work will be required to get rid of all the tyick ice left on the sides of the buildings which make most of them resemble moderate sized icebergs on land.

If Joan city could get even $ 100,000,000 it would be fused used properly to enable the people to become self sustaining and to give them proper shelter, for the coming winter season.It is true that Joan City is represented as being one of the best of cities of the country as she drew many tourists and sight seers and our river view is excellent and makes a scene like a paradise in summer or winter combined, But our rich people and many rich people who came here for the winter had mostly everything here and are crippled or wiped out. The people of moderate means who had homes and worked hard for saleries are all ruined wiped out in everything, all the doctors and nurseswho have been among the people more than I and my followers have say there are over eight million 8,000,000 who must be fed and clothed, and carried along for some time to come even after immediate needs have been met with. There is no danger of the fires within our cities spreading to the forests some distant beyond and we do not fear of any. But many of the victims are suffering from shock and exposure to the cold and from injuries received from among the ruins, and from frozen hands and feet and ears. The city of joan I am convinced lost fully five hundred thousand persons as so many are missing. All along the stretch of the flood outside of the city were scattered between two hundred and three hundred thousand persons and bodies of people from our city has been found in the river water and ruins filled streets of Schloedertown ad Sperryville, and Sperryville has even her dead in the city of Schlodertown. And from the reports slowly coming in it appears that most of these people lost their lives more from freezing to death in the icy waters or from exposure to the zero weather when on rafts and house tops than from drowning or killed.

The other sections of the land in the part of the flood where small towns and villiages stood seems oto have been swept clean of every habatation.

The most motley crowd of Abi Abbieannian regulars ever seen at attention lined up before general Calmann Shoeman the second week after the flood calamity. His camp with fully 10,000,000 soldiers was surprised by the flood and all the camp wi with provision wagons, batteries of artillery and everything an army has was instantly swept away, uniforms and all and the men were so quickly surprised that 10,000 lost their lives. The whole army was a sorry sight for parts of uniforms here no semblalanxe to any uniform for they were barely sufficient to cover naked nede and in many cases there were bad rents, which made the soldiers look very " Naked indeed". Sixteen batteries came out of the flood with a loss of sixty eight out of 100 men each a loss that general Shoeman said" Has never known in any battle yet. One of these soldiers who was an officer of high rank was picked up floating ten miles on a large door and froun found frozen to death from exposure while wet; another was carried on a large chicken coop across the flood and then into the flooded streets of Big Girl Knool city thirty miles away from where the camp had been. The survivors of the army without tents, without arms without food without fuel and provisions had been barracked in a series of flood shattered towns since the two weeks after the flood.

Finally they were sent to Angelinia Agathia to be outfitted and armed.. The officers generals and men of every co mand of Shoemans army lost everything and many soldiers even had to borrow clothing from friends to cover them and sheild them from the cold. General Kindernine of Hansons army had undertaken to see that general gormanT urner five little children did not suffer. It was believed one of the Members of the Abbieannian court would and will take an interest in this case. General urner came to Shoemans army with his family from Pandora city Calverinia where he was well known. His family consisted of his wife, three little girls and two boys. He had housed them in an army officers barracks. When the

suddenly rising of the flood made the big barracks I no longer safe he placed Jenny, Nora, and Mildred little girls from ten to five on a large raft at the top window(the flood being fourty feet deep at the time) and went back for the others. The boys were then placed on the raft being carried all the way tward Big Girl knool and though the children suffered terribly from the cold they survived and were rescued. General urner and his wife, and sixteen officers in that barracks were lost as the barracks was swept to pieces.. General indernine said;

" In my opinion the situation is rapidly growing better despite the hinderance on the part of the enemy the surviving people finding themselves dazed and shattered as a result of the big flood. While there was an abundance ofenergy remaining as is naturally expected, a vast amount of it has not been properly concentrated because of the extreme cold weather and severe blizzard storms but we have a large number of prisoners at work which will do what is necessary to be accomplished, in the proper time.

What is most needed for the restoration of the wrecked cities and towns is money. All the survivor owned homes and have seen them totally destroyed or badly wrecked and are now dependant upon the generiousity of the outside world and upon the relief committees to prepare for the rigors of winter and to refurnish what is left of their homes with necessities. No one one who has not been an eye-witness to the desolation which has swept over so much of this land can have even the faintest conception of what it means.

Joan city lies on the bank of The Aronburgs Run river is about two miles wide at its narrow narrowest, sixteen miles at its broadest, and is fourty in length. Along the northwest and river front side for the whole length every house had been absolutely swept away, and such of these unfortunates who were not frozen to death or drowned are now absolutely without a cent or a home to go to."

One of the most graphic descriptions of the flood was that given by a prominent citizen of Schloedertown.His name I will not recall for certain reasons, but nevertheless he said;

" The flood came so suddenly upon us that I cannot comprehend it. I reached my home after leaving from house to house which were floated in the water, and then made immediate preparations to take my wife and one child where I felt their safty might be assured. The water after the first appearance began to arise so rapidly, that in fifteen minutes we were driveto the fourth floor, and it was then impossible for us or the others in the same bul building from leaving the house without being frozen to death outside or drowned.At this time a big wooden house which adjoined mine went down with every one in it every one perishing, in the swirling waters. Then down Krator Street came floating up a whole row of small houses most of them wooden, one of them which struck a big tree and stopped directly in front of my house. I heard many children crying and women screaming, and men yelling. The words" Oh Jesus Mercy" I can still hear ringing in my ears.. By means of a rope fastened to a stout projection in the window I endeavored to hold the house close enough to enable me and my wife to rescue those within, but another house came sweeping by and after carrying away the gallery of my house, struck the other and crushed it to fragments and itself took dae many in the water at once; and I believe not one of them survived. four other houses, carrying sixteen people each floated by at express train speed, and I and my family could see the struggling forms in the water within them.

Like immense windrows of wreckage piled high up and afire in many places, floating by and thickly interlogged with human bodies, many of whom were alive, and at the mercy of the fire.

Indeed I was expecting it would be my turn next. I therefore kissed my wife and child good bye(a piece of pie) and as I did so my little girl said;

" Father will I go to heaven when I die. Will we all go, or will the flood take us to the bad place??????"""""

Then came the piercing shrieks of women and the crying of other children, followed by a crash and another house which had passed us crashed into that windrow of burningwreckage

burning wreckage and then turned over on its side, and was driven past and through the wreckage by the blizzard or cold wave winds, and by the pressure of the flood.. Indeed it seemed to me as if the current was running fast enough to even outdue the swiftest express train in its highest speed. The water was already on our fourth floor and the waves kept knocking us about untill we were completely exhausted, and numb with the contact of the ice cold water. Then the house of ours began to move off too like as if it was a boat, but the water began to fall. I looked about at the approach of morning and could see nothing but a sea of water, and floating houses and debris, there being nothing but a flood of water in every direction, as if the river itself had already become a big inland sea.

It was too days more however before the flood had receded lower enough to freeze over, and our house had floated for about fourty miles untill it came close enough toard the shore to allow people on the dry land who stood in immense crowds to draw us to safty, and quickly bring us to big hot bonfires to thaw out our almost frozen bodies."

On november the 27th,, up and down the Great Mif- Nic-pollester and Pandora railroad, the Abbiesannian, In International and Great Southern, the Abbiesannia Pondinia, and Calverine, the Sandon Pandora lines, and their connections,the wires were already carrying the official information that Schloedertown town after this we would be a Terminal, a sure enough stepping place for main line trains, as soon as the new tracks could be made tour tward her. The Vice Presidents and general Managers and General Agents had mastered the railroad wreck, they had set the time for running the first train into schloedertown, and that time was on a Friday. By that day near the end of ovember the last Friday of that month, according to the engineers, the temporary bridge would be ready for use,
It was ready to the minute and strongly guarded by christian troops who were encamped there..The news that these great railroads had declared readiness to accept fr frieght for Schloedertown, and through schloedertown was recieved by business men as tidings of the greatest joy for it also added greatly to the improvemnt improvement of the spirit. For many days after the l flood,, the preditions were that no trains of any kind would enter Schloedertown under sixty five days and that the time might be four months.
Equally exhilarating with the action of the railroad men was the action taken by the armies close by keeping the enemy from advancing, and also that exportation of wheat could soon be resumed. The machinery of some of the repaired elevators had already been s arted up and was succes ul successful and several of the wharves had been cleared.A steamship coming all the way down from Dorothy Gale city was brought under the spout and loaded.Some of the officials said almost the entire remainder of the city would be safe from the enemy according to what the christian generals had promished.
The number of persons who left the city of Schloedertown at the sudden approach of the Glandelinian army after the recession of the flood up to November the 23th it was stated at relief headquarters of the army was over eight hundred thousand of whom five hundred thousand were them in the army, the rest,at Big Girl Knool bein being cared for. Others had gone on into the aterior of the state, or to other states. The number coming up on the trains showed no falling off....

New arrangements made at sperryville also threatened by the foe enabled people to get out without so much red tape and they took advantage of the opportunit, opportunity to do so. The Calverinian Governer , urner had still remained in charge of the relief work here and at all points, and therefore money was given out only where needed, more than provisions and clothing.....
The Abbiesannian embassy at Orancic yermonuia, cabled $ 5,000 to Governer urner on November the 26th. General Also president of the Abbiesannian Red Cross Society state state of Vernie, city of urner, recieved on November the 28th a telegram from one of the Abbiesannian Princess's violet herself who was with her sisters at joan city as follows:::::::

" Find immediate needs of all kinds to a most great proportion, and especially surgical dressing, fuels for the survivers, clothing, usual medicines for those who are taken cold, or sufferserjously from the result of exposure, and delicacies for the sick and injured. There is an epidemic of deathly colds because of exposure in the icy cold waters, or to the zero winds while floating on wreckage, and many are worn out with extreme suffering, and exertion, who also need tender care and proper food, and plenty of fuel. People are forced to use the wreckage for fuel otherwise many more will die.

VIOLET. ANGELIC. VIVIAN.""

BUILDING material was badly needed at Schlodertwon Schloedertown and sperryville but on account of all the efforts of enemy armies and raiders and the like its delivery was unusually slow or nil altogether, and also because of the lack of certai certain railroad communication with the city in other directions which was cut off by the rebel armies.There were still as many pitiable cases of destitution.
hundreds of half demented persons absolutely refused to leave their wrecked homes and as persistently refused to offi offer or refuse officers of relief extended them. In many instances despite the fearfully cold weather and blinding winter storms with winds of almost cyclonic velocity parents who had lost children still occupied ruins of their former home and the surroundingshad brought them to a state of mental and physical collaspe.
The number who had gone insane or on the verge of insanity as a result of their experiences will probably never be known. Inevery large lot of refugees sent out of either of the three stricken cities, there were many insane men and women. The victims first made light of their losses, and laugo laughed moderately or immoderately when telling of deaths of relatives in the flood. Indeed it was a very short step from this to uncontrollable madness, and the enemy was fully responsible for all this...The soldiers did splendid work in patrolling the e- these cities

after the big flood, and many thousands of the men were of the full belief that they should be allowed to return to their homes what in left, and troops sent from other parts or general vivians army to fill their places, and guard the working landelinian prisoners, whom many of the enraged citizens snow balls or spit upon and hit with boards and planks.The fears of a epidmicbecause of such exposure to the weather were allayed by the presence and the quick distribution of medinc medicines and therefore a feature which would have without the slightest doubts have had the effect of causing many to seek succor elsewhere, was therefore eliminated from the situation.On November the 29th,, Angelinia Agathia had raised over $ 56,789,000 for the flood sufferers, including many given out by school children, and even orphans, porothy Gale, nearly 4 $ 45,678,333,,, Angeline junction, nearly $70,000,000 and other cities and towns the following amount:::::::

Jennie Turner	$456,789,
Flandertonia	567,896
Lieghburg Landing	234,444
Jennie Iwua	100,000
Vhamberlane	100,101
Rosa	234,101
Big Girl Knool	345,567.
Jendie Altes	101,000
Little Girl Knool	100,000
Malden Nicknell	987,000
Lander's	987,000
Ophelia	1,000,000
Francis Atlanta	100,000
Clothman	123,876.
joan urner Run	456,000
Allenby Run	110,000
Logan Zoe Rae Run	100,789
Brigandia	987,000
Franciscannia	768,888
Glorianna	999,888
Lucillia Rickson	999,989.
Canbandon	567,899
Heidi Junction	999,999
Little Heidi	101,111
Janeturner	678,000
Gertrude Angeline	178,888
Angelinia Aronburg City	187,666
Malden	100,000
Angelinia Agathia	987,777

Governer urner of Calve inia Calverinia state sent out the following express expression of thanks onbehalf of the sufferers of the flood in the three cities, and elsewhere and as the representive of the people of his own state(you are late) as follows;
" In bela behalf of the people of the sta e o state of Calverinia I desire to express my acknowledgement to the people of the loyal parts of Abbiesannia and Calverinia, as well as the others of the Abbiesannian nation for the ready and most generous response they hav cmade gave made in coming to the aid of our afflicted people. The immense deaths not said by drowning at the most by but by freezing and exposure in the ice cold water, the awful magnitude of destitution, the loss of property, and the numbe of orphans made by the enemy caused disaster is far far greater than any one could ever anticipate and which any one could ever eg exaggerated.The Secretary of tye A the Abbiesannian Navy has placed the revenue cutters belonging to the defenses of Angelinia Agathia at my disposal, and I have in turn placed it at the disposal of the Mayor of Schloedertown. The addition of these cuttus(s(providing they do any cutting0) to the boats already loaned by the Imperial government will give us fifty five more boats at Schloedertown, to handl handle supplies and passengers to and from the city, and I anticipate that their presence there will relie rel relieve the situation tremendously.
The city authorities at Schloedertown and the two others, are now in fulll controlll and every effort is still contining to be made at urying the remaining dead, to remove all good timbers and wood and brick and masonery from the debris to rebuilu homes with, and to sanitate the cities.Contributions of the most liberial character are reaching me, and therefore I shall see that the money is used to the best advantage for the suffers andthat also ther shall be no wa waste,, of the man magnificent contributions coming from the frees hands and generous hearts of a sympathic people.....o idea could possibly

be formed as to the frightful and usual crush to railroad trains bearing relief supplies and fuel in and around Big Girl Knool and Ormman City, the latter being but four mile miles from Schlosdertown and the t o two others but s eperated from them by a big stretch of beautiful forest, and ice covered lakes and streams.... Owing to the small number of river craft plying between Angelinia Agathia city and the three flood victims the shipment of supplies to the three latter was necessarily aggravitingly slow, and the enemy have tried to hinder all trum transportation on the ri railroad, and reports com in to me of thou ands of skirmishes for that purpose in which many lost their lives.

The most gruesome scenes and soul harrowing incidents of the im time following immediately after the great flood were graphically portrayed in a letter from a little 10 year old girl caught in the city in the awful flood., to her mother and father. It was written by little Ella Nelly Joner to her parents who lived at 5875 Riverview Street Angelinia Agathia.....The little girl had gone with her aunt for Schlosdertown the very morning before the sea of waters burst upon the city reaching the doomed city just in time to participate in the terrible experience.

Her letter follows true.

SCHLOSDERTOWN. NOVEMBER THE 20TH.
NOVEMBER THE 24TH 1913.

DEAREST PARENTS,

this is the first time I have had the chance to write, and even now I am not able to collect my thoughts to tell you of thehorrible disaster down here.

Fires burning by hundreds everywhere, a sea of a raging waters so wide you cannot see across it; hundreds of thousands of dead bodies left in the ice covered streets; the land for scores of miles stream as thick as an extensive slaughter ground with dr dead bodies. The whole city is demolish a demolished; to get a drink we have to melt snow or ice as thehriver is defouled with so many dead bodies floating in the b water between the ice cakes. Food is scarce. If help does st not reach u us soon there will be great starvation for every body. Very few of the dead are being is ntified; they athrow most of them on wagons and drays and sleighs and take them to the river barges where they are loaded like corwood and taken out to the middle of the river to be cast into the waves, so so peaceful but thoch were so hungry for them in their al angar..

.....I was at one of the surviving wharves this morningcold as it is not only for a short time, and saw twenty barges loaded with their gruesome freight and the bodies are all frozen and nearly every one of them nude. God alone knows th they are.

The whole stretch of land over which the flood had spread for scores of miles miles is covered with dead animals of every kind you can think of including cattle and horsestogether with innumerable human corpses all f rfrozen into the ice of the still remains rea remaining but now frozen flood, covered white with freshly fallen snow. I t seems it will be impossible to remove all these dead from the ice until a tha w some or from the burning debris, the whole scene is frightful more frightful than any one can imagine. Yet every one is striving to get the bodies buried.

I never expected to escape from the flood alive, but thank God and His Blessed Mother not one of us was killed though we suffered terribly. We were first driven to the top of the stairs of the third flight bythe great flood waves. The water was rushing past at great speed, and the snow fell in blinding clouds a terrible day for the begining of the flood, with a sixty mile an hour wind blowing in the bargain and almost zero cold.Never shall I forget the sight as darkness of the first day of horror settled upon us with the blizzard storm at itshe ight. I thought of you papa, and mamma and prayed that you might be comforted. Our roof has fallen in the walls have fallen around us but we still have what is left of a floor---and I can't tell you it is too terrible.

On the second day of the flood I was nearly drowned in one of the rooms and a man gone crazy with the experienced sprang at me and strangled me and would have killed me if three others did not interfere. Then he raved and jumped into the flood and we saw him no more. My aunt is almost crazy also and is in a dangerous condition. We have lost everything, am now wearing clothes borrowed from those who were f more fortunate. The stench from burning bodies in the wreckage is horrible. Countless thousands of horses and cattle were wiped out none surviving; all cats and dogs are dead and chickens al o also, and the surviving people---I wonder that every one is not insane from the horrors. No account

can even exaggerate it. It is absolutely necessary that all the schoolchildren and every one in Abblesmnia do what they can.Nearly every one in all the buildings around us were drowned or frozen, and the town is under martial law to protect it from the mob of Mandelinian vandals. Last night after the flood had fully gone down a Mandelinian was ar ested arrested with some suspicious papers; and ten fingers and rings in his pockets, and he was shot as well as many others; I as young as I am have done what I could to help the dying and wounded.

We were on the hi heat point in the city of Schlosdertown, and that is probably all that saved us. Not blocks and blocks reaching into scores of miles or as far as eye can reach not a house remainsu anywhere, not a building but is completely washed away; houses just torn board by board and swept away. Many or piled up into windrows upon windrows of burning wreckage. I have climbed over wreckage more than fourty feet high in the streets to get to certain places, and I surely think we were more fortunate than any one else in the city. I say not one was killed in the house we took refuge in; though our escape indeed was narrow. With the exception of my aunt, all were calm; though I believe everybody quaked inside- at least I know I surely did. A week has passed since the flood and I am well go about little to eat this porridgand a little melted snow for water. Coffee even is wiped out and water is not fit to drink even though we are within view of the flower river.

As they pick up the dead bodies they are found frozen hard.. Many of them are in great heaps of windrows of wreckage all afire and the horrors multiply. I have seen many men shot down in the streets by the soldiers soldiers; and the stench of burning bodies cannot be imagined. Last night the awful smell kept us awake although we were utterly exhausted. It fills your throat and mouth, and makes your head ache so.

It will take years and years for me to tell the horrible experiences and a full life time to ever forget it. And dear papa, and and mamma if you could only be here you would feel that your anxiety was nothing. It is so saddening, so pitable to see so many husbands husbands, with with looks of despair in their very eyes searching vainly for their wives and children, wives for their loved ones; and most pitable of all, the comparatively small number of children---although indeed they are enough, God knows to be left orphans and homeless---looking into every one's face with frightened appealing eyes. It is absolutely heart rending. No don't worry about me as I am much better off, and am safe. I hope to hear from you soon.

Best love and kisses to both from

Nellie Joner."
Schlosdertown.
Calverinia."

Although many other places have been struck more than once with disasters caused by th the enemy, and have been swept by fires and so on; even these experiences were not enough to convince the residents that as long as the war was to continue on it surely might happen again. Only a few of the more cautious had any idea after the latest disasters of the war already mentioned in the past chapters of chapters of taking steps to prevent them occuring again. Asked if anything could be done to make it impossible in the future for the enemy to make future floods and other disasters they might probably quote the old Saxon saw;

"Lightning never strikes in the same place twice" and look therefore to think that settles it. In the next sen enceThey would compare th e damage done at Pullaway and other places and of forest fires with this latest disaster.

"No" said C. T Hander, assistant Abblesmnian governmental Engineer "The people of every city andtown throughout the nation will go on living in fancied security just as they did before. The plan to put a dike around every citylnear rivers and lakes, in valleys or on plains is perfectly feasible, and so is a series of jetties. I think the good old Holland plan is much the best. These cities ruined by the flood do not need to be changed. I was fourteen years government engineer of the nation and following the destruction of Jennie Vivian city by a cloud burst two years and a half ago drew plans for a dike seventeen feet high and extending all around the city. The people of that city gave this plan great consideration and there is a map of the city in existence now which shows shows it with a high dike around it.The legislature gave authority to bond the city, but it was some months after the cloud burst that flooded the lens land when this had been secured, and the city is strongly protected from floods as they surely did twice more stronger dikes than even planned.The construction by the government of two jetties eighteen miles long extending out southwest for the purpose of making a narrower and deeper channel for boats on the Norma Run coming into Jennie Vivians harbor made the necessity of remedial work more apparent, and therefore only fire or explosions or windstorm can wreck the city now, or ware desolation can do some harm but I believe she is free from devestation floods, and also has a strong christian army guarding it from the advance of ice armies in that direction to the succor of Vivian sixty eighteen miles distant.

if Schloeddertown and the two others would have been protected in a similar way this triple disaster would not have occurred. Schloeddertown and Kerryville I believe were the hardest hit, first Schloeddertown wrecked by the force of the distant explosion; then her buildings bursting into flames at hundreds of places; and then whole sections swept away in a moment by flood. Where the flood struck first is the place where whole blocks of buildings by the thousands were literally washed away without the inhabitants ever having the chance to save themselves, and leaving not even a foundation stone anywhere to ever indicate that a building ever stood there. In that part of the city the water at the start rose to a depth depth of thirty feet in the streets in a minute. Had most of the houses demolished by the suddenness of the flood not formed into a great jam but extending along the north side of the city for eighteen and a half miles, this enormous body of water would have swept upon the two other cities with the same force and depth, and no one of those three cities would have lived to see another day and not a trace of these cities as except wreckage scattered all over the country would have been found. Less probably the flood would have spread further and covered more territory and the number of dead of country towns and villages would ha been quadrupled.

" it formed something like an immense mountain of brokenwaters" said he in calling attention to this feature of the flood" and had it not been for that big wall of debris not one soul of us of either the three cities or any of the towns and villages would be here now, as powerful ,ivians ship which was stationed fourty miles seaward the time would have reclaved the front of the flood and been also wiped out.

So far it was the greatest flood on record."

According to Hendrick Smyhoe Schloeddertown had the wrong style of architecture for a river side town. Its water buildings were built on the country plan with balloon frames and poorly adapted to stand the force of torrents of water.

"This torrent was a enemy made inundation" he said" just such as any place a near a river can expect any day, but which we so far perhaps had not had until this disaster. Still no one can tell when another such disaster like this will come again, and not trusting the enemy we should build our houses accordingly and see to it to the forming of dikes on the " Jennie Vivian city" plans."

Secretary Vivian had given some time in the past to consideration of projects to pre e prevent even the inundations. H not only favored the jetty and dike system but also favored the proposition of having all levees and dikes of dams, dams, lakes and rivers closely watched by so ; secret servi e men and soldiers and the like in disguise and if any one is caught starting even a small leak to shoot him like a dog on the spot.

He said however that with so much going on now nothing for the time being could be done.

" You never heard of any such disaster being averted under such conditions yet i did you?" he asked." What we want is not to prevent the bursting of these river and like dikes by the enemy. That is usually impossible as they'll do it secretly secretly and at unexpected places. We want the great waves of the flood to break their force or to stop its course before they reach a city or town. It was the force of the flood which wrecked the houses. Like the cities all around is the test of all plans. Jennie Vivian has been diked, the Huron has had overflowed its banks often ever since and Sadly too but Jennie Vivian has never been troubled since the overflowing of the river when caused by the cloudburst..."""

The work of ben of extracting bodies from the mas of frozen or burning wreckage continued. On the last of November four thousand and bodies were taken out of the debris which lined the river front. With all that can being don and hand been done to recover bodies buried beneath or pinned and frozen tight to the lumber frozen and half burning drift the work so far even now had scarcely started as the heat of the fires, and the severity of the weather pus too much for the glandelinian prisoners.

There was no means to dig graves, and the frozen bodies beaten and bruised beyond identification was again consigned to the flames to get rid of them entirely.

More glandelinian prisoners for this gruesome task came in fast. And glandelinians who had tried to avoid such work under ordinary conditions were now working with more will and energy in putting them away.

Under one pile of wreckage on the last of November two hundred and sixty five bodies were taken out and re-cremated. An increased force of glandelinian prisoners were engaged in removing the dead as far as possible from the frozen flood as far away from the cities as twenty miles out in the flooded coast country. At this point the water had run to a height of seventy feet, and hung up in high trees and big telephone pole sorethe bodies of men women and children and every kind of animal which were being collected and cremated as quickly as it was even possible.

Everywhere as far as the flood might have extended and as far as it might have swept the bodies the searching for and cremating of them that either perished or found lodgement there also was being pushed most vigorously. Indeed the situation

the flooded section of the coast country extending from Big Girl Knool to even Glorianna city was possibly worse than in any other section of the land where the flood has swept so furiously. Violet and her sisters issued other appeals to the people throughout the Abblesunian nation for money and supplies for the sick and wounded. All members of the relief committee stated that the greatest sufferers from the flood were the people of limited means, who owned homes which were swept away intirely. There were scores of thousands of these people in one city alone who had owned mortgaged lots and had homes constructed by the loan companies and through their property was swept away the loan companies were prited on by liens.

They advised that a fund be raised for people who had therefore suffered this way that they might be able to restore what took them years to even accumulate, and was taken from them in a single moment.

Even the resources of the numerous aid relief stations scattered throughout the country around the flood belt were tax taxed to their utmost capacity and long lines of people were compelled to wait for their turns in the cold for clothing and provisions.

At Big Girl Knool city and , ittle ,irl Knool also a force of deputy Abblesunian marshalls under Marshall Pierce was guarding all approaches to Schloeddertown and the two others and keeping back all people who could show no good reason for desiring to go there, for fear many , may be Glandelinian vandals and the like in disguise. People were still leaving both city a majority being women and children. Even now the three cities were still under martial law and will remain so for months or until the disorder stops and the heat by Glandelinian army goes away.

Riders and sight seers, who eluded the guards upon their arrival in any one of the cities were pressed into the street services with the rebel prisoners. No matter who he was or what he was, there was no place for a man who could not work. It was work or go to jail, and they generally went to work.

I look for the rebuilding and restoration of the cities and towns swept by the flood to be well under ways soon as the outcome will permit" said Governor Turner of Calverinia on November 30th, at Angelinia Agathia city, the National Capital. The work" The work of cleaning these cities of trash refuse, and , burial of dead will have been completed within another month or so, and all the available labor in the cities as well as the forced aid of the Glandelinian prisoners can be applied to the rebuilding of the ruined homes. If we can only get the right number of laboring people from all over the country to come to work prosperity will again smile on these cities but so many are in the armies that laborers are sadly too few. Arrangements are made therefore to pay what laborers that can be obtained about 11 $ 11.50 and rations for every day they have worked and can work if they can only be obtained.

The money and food contributions coming from a generous people of the nation have been a great help to the the people of the flood as it has relieved them of the necessity of spending their money to support the needy, and it can not be applied to the improvement of whatever lived of their own property and putting again on foot their business interrupted.

$ 10 a day is being offered to the mechanics who can come to the wrecked cities; and with the assurance from reputable doctors that there is no unusual danger of sickness, it is hoped outside laborers that have not gone into the army will flock to the places and before many days; three new cities will rise on the flood swept land.

The telegraph and telephone companies and railroads have been exceedingly generous since the great war calamity. They have not only given money but everything has been transported to the stricken places free of charge while all those who desired to get away from the horrowing scene of the flood have been transported free. The people of the state of Calverinia will long remember with grateful hearts the kindness of these companies, and it is now an assured fact that trains will be running into any one of these three cities any time this week week and if communication is not further hindered by the enemy, the three cities should soon assume their normal condition.""""""""""""""

When one of the relief trains rushed reached the city of Big Girl Knool, which is fourty or so miles away from Schloeddertown, it was found of those who survived the f flood the majority were severely injured, and many died of hurts and exposure; Most of them were bruised or maimed, or had suffered from frozen legs and feet hands or arms presenting everywhere to see a most pitiable sight, their limbs lacerated and bleeding. All bemoaned the fate of these dearest to them and heaped imprecations upon the enemy for causing the disaster.

Many of the dead, and the ice covered and flooded ground all around Big Girl

Knoel was thickly covered with them--had their faces and heads mutilated so that it was almost impossible to learn the names of those who found their last resting place in the crude graves so hurried dug in the ground where digging could be done. Only a mere head board was placed on the grave on every instance, giving as nearly as possible age and accurate description, telling also whether it was a man woman or child, what city and the like.It was found necessary in many instances to bury fourty to a hundred in on long grave. All those who survived the disaster were homeless, and had hardly anything to eat and were depended upon the people of the city of Big Girl Knoel.

And most of them were injured and there therefore it was not possible for them to organize any movement on their own part. Therefore life sustenance was furnished these survivors in order that they might not swell the horrible list of dead; most of the bodies found in and around the vicinity of Big Girl Knoel were supposed to have been far there from the three flood wrecked cities.

CHAPTER TEN.....CHAPTER TEN....

HOW FAR THE FLOOD SPREAD, AND ALL THE DAMAGE
IT DID OUTSIDE THE BIG CITIES. IT FINALLY WHEN RECEDING COMPLIMENTARILY
TURNS INTO ONE VAST SHEET OF ICE..... PEOPLE THROUGHOUT THE NATION
CONTINUE TO GIVE GENEROUSLY TO AID THE SUFFERING. A STRANGE PHENOMENON.
VALUE OF SUPERIOR VIVIANS CHRISTIAN ANGELS. HOW MANY OF THE VILLAGERS
AND TOWNS WERE IN THE PATH OF THE FLOOD. WHY DID THEY NOT HAVE A WAY OF
ESCAPE. HOW FAR WAS BIG GIRL KNOOL FLOODED AND HOW MANY DAYS.
THE SETTLEMENT FOR THE THREE RUINED CITIES. OTHER NEWS OF THE FLOOD.
WILL THE FLOOD DISASTER REOCCUR. COMPARISON BETWEEN THE DISASTER AT SCHLESDERTOWN
AND EVANSVILLE??? THE LATTER NOTED HORRIBLE IN SOME OF ITS FEATURES,
MORE DESCRIPTIONS OF THE FRIGHTFUL PLIGHT OF THE MANY
FLOOD VICTIMS.

When the flood had spread from Schlesdettown and went through Perryville and Town city, it sped southward over the counties of Frank, Lamgore, and Triduro its path really being about three hundred miles in length and about a hundred at its widest, and then spreading and slightly turning toward the east or slightly southeast, crossed the fert farm lands of five other counties, and then lowering steadily and gradually finally free ever but before it had done this it had created great h havoc and wreck, wherever it went. It caused great loss of life and property in the lower part of the state of Angelina in Virginia and over the boundary line of the Angelinia state, flooding many small rivers and destroyed many river craft throughout its whole reach.

The following dispatches may show how wide spread was the flood, counting on cities and towns cities and towns not too hard hit by the flood as no news can be gotten from those entirely swept away; were as follows:Brigg

Saltchia November the 14th . 1912.----------

Immense damage was committed here a and at other small towns and villages by the Schlesdettown flood which traveled with great speed and violence all over the land yesterday and remained in full body for nearly six days. Reports from Cypress town a summer ad winter resort on the Archburgs gun side of Angelinia state says that every river dock has been destroyed, all and all the boats and river craft belonging the to the fishing commerce of this little city with many large river steamers and anchored there were completed, wrecked and washed all over the territory. In this citythe water rose to a depth of five feet in the lowest streets and moved at a rate of twenty miles an hourly and seemed to regain some of the dreadful power which it exhibited in wrecking other cities and small towns. Reports of great property, loss and a large number of deaths and injuries have already come in.....

St Ann. Northern Angelinia state. November the 12th. 1912.

The big river steamerthe St Maria arrived here at one oclock P M from Angelinia Agathia. She left that place at twelve oclock noon two day ago, and the captian reports a fearful voage not down a beautiful river as he supposed should be there but over an open sea or something on that order, filled with floating houses; wreckage bodies and many scores of thousands of trees. The captians wife and children was here from Angelinia Agathia and was on the dock to meet the captian who is the leader and husband & wife husband. The meeting between them indeed was affecting beyond description. All these hours anxious watchers had a

waiting on the wharves for a glimpse of the missing river steamer. Many people had friends on among the passengers and crew, and as the day wore on and a big billboard was raging their anxiety became more and more intense.

Frinklin, November the 12th. 1912.-------As a result of the dreadful flood which has swept over the southern part of Calverinia fourty miles near Big Girl Knool to day and which lasted for nearly a week telegraph and telephone lines were prostrated inall directions from this city to day and all country bridges, all country towns and villages and the like are said to have been swept away without a sign of a piece of their timbers remaining. During the height of the flood the speed of the current reached a velocity of said to be sixty miles an hour as estimating the rate of the wrecks passing by us. To day the flood has fross over very hard after having dropped down to a depth of ten feet in the deepest. up to noon to. day the many big river passenger steamers and gun and other war craft hundreds of them which left Dorothy Dale city the day of the flood for this port have not been heard from. They were due here at seven oclock in the morning of two days ago. The war frigate The German due here from the city of Angelinia Agathia has not arrived yet and it was supposed to have been due three days ago. The torrent swept into the riverlike an immense tidal wave but the curvings and however been so through that it is said very few vessels have been caught unprepared,but that did did give them in the least. The River Steamer Angelinia Agathia of the Angelinia Agathia steamship company's fleet lost her smoke stack off at Big Girl Knool. Her barge and tug anchored but both came into port three days and six hour late. The River frigate Helte has not yet arrived having been in shelter at Long River during the worst of the floodiiiiii.

Grittos Calverinia. November the 12th.-------In the big flood that started yesterday we have seen floating past on the shore as many schooners and other river craft that they cannot be numbered. We believe that river shipping all in the path of the flood must have suffered very, heavily...

Gloria, November the 12th.----------The flood reached a height of sixteen feet around it and the water rushed past at a speed of probably thirty m miles an hour from the northeast at midnight; the flood being accompanied by a terrific wind and blizzard storm from the east by northfrom what many of the spectators on shore testify many lives were lost for they claim bodies floated past as thick, as straws from a number of hay stacks.

Undandon, Calverinia, November the 12th.------- The Tail end of the flood struck struck this section with great force about twelve thirty of clock this morning or night whatever time it be and continued to rise for nearly three days and continued until most of it from over. Our streets which were flooded to a depth of five feet in places are covered with dead bodies of people and animals from which we do not know there as no loss of life occured among our inhabatants. The loss to river shipping is very heavy heavy.

Imperialville, Calverinia, November the 12th.------- We found shipping of the big river in some of our streets on the outskirts last night and this morning which were driven into the place by the waters of the flood. Not one of the crew of these ships were saved. The water is moving from the northwest; and shipping on the river suffered heavily many sailors and others being drowned; bodies of cities citizens of some city were found within our streets.

South San Pond Calverinia.-------November 12th------- The flood lasted six days here and though the city, did not suffer from the water six small river schooners were found in one of our streets which were wrecked and bodies from some such or city, that had been swept away are in the streets.

Frank City, Northern Angelinia, State" November the 12th.

The flood attacked our city, on the 14th starting at night and after rising for four days attained a velocity early in the afternoon of about seventy two miles an hour destroying many lives in our city and neighborhood, and causing great damage to property on the land and wrecked or swept away many vessels from the river.The flood however was not as sudden here as at other places but came gradually. We are about sixteen miles west of Schlesdertown. We heard before the flood started some strange thundering noise like a series of explosions and saw a rolling embankment of ominious clouds rise suddenly in the direction of Lake Melissa and which was broken by an occasional flash. But as this cloud came arose it darkened and rolled upward to a great height and spread out like an immense black thunderhead until the heavens along the horison assumed a forbidding look. Yet the increased violence of the flood had carried everything before it. No one disputed its rights to the streets, and it overturned fences innumerable and sadly crippling the telegraph and top telephone service.

The Western Union's one hundred and fifty six Angelinia Agathia lines were all down.From Undandon the flood continued its progress across Ward Calverinia a city but dimin diminished greatly from there, and the flood reached the greatest depth and speed between Schlesdertown and outside of town city.

Perhaps the world is not always so bad or so hard hearted as many have said it was or so heartless and so indifferent as many of the so called pessimists would have us all believe. Of course in most ordinary conditions when as we say nothing unusual happens any where all men and women of any nation no matter what kind it be have enough to do in attending to their own affairs, and of cour e also expecting others to so do the same and consequently they do not pay very much attention to what is going on around them, but when their hearts are really touched because of some unusually severe disaster they drop everything and rush to the rescue of those afflicted.

So it was was in the case of flood stricken Calverinia. The catastrophe in this part of Calvarinia indeed served to bring most consc conspicuously into notice the best and worse sides of human nature which as we ourselves know is always the result of all appalling disasters no matter where they happen to occur.

The people of the afflicted cities and towns who survived were suddenly overwhelmed by the almost unpred unprecedented fury of the big flood al elements and therefore were rendered absolutely helpless. Hundreds of thousands were killed, and many were injured or frozen to death. All of the survivors no matter how great their numbers lost their homes and places of business. They were suffering with hunger and menaced with great fires and pestilence. All of any sect were brought down to a common level by dangers and horrors of every description death in its most awful forms and an outlook of terrible uncertainity.

And just to say in the midst of all this ruin and suffering because it was war time they were harrassed by disguised Glandelinian thugs thieves and ghouls, who looted or burned property, assaulted and killed women who resisted them and despoiled and disfigured the dead in a shockingly savage manner to secure rings and other jewles to use for or obtain more; and provisions for their efforts to carry on the war against the Abbieannian states.

Devoid of any feeling of the slightest sympathy whatever whatever having not even the slightest pity seized upon this awful disaster caused by their own comrades as an opportunity to enrich themselves for the support of a very wicked cause. As soon however as the christian armies moved up and the aurthot aurthorities could recover from the first shock of the awful disaster the cities were placed under strick martial law and the c soldiers patrolling the streets of the cities certainly did not hesitate in the least to kill or hang every one of the disguised Glandelinian Vandals caught in the commission of his infamious work. Public opinion sustained this prompt style of punishment. It was a species of Abbieannian lynching to which no objection whatever was ever raised, not especially for Glandelinian Ghouls and vandals.

But the disaster also brought into prominence the great and strong passion of human passion. The Glandelinian armies close by taking advantage of the fact that the whole region swept by flood was cut off from bridge and rail communication conspired to secure control of the transportation by either rail and water, with the purpose
rail and water with the purpose to prevent relief reaching the stricken people who survived the disasterNever among an enemy in war was a more inhuman purpose organized. Millions of dollars worth of fresh fo provisions for the stricken were seized by the raiders as fas fast as they came and ruined, the enemy not even leaving a few canned and dried articles which were u available for food, and therefore the national armies had to take a hand. Emperor Vivian and his generals proved themselves equal to the emergency, and by sending large troops of soldiers with every food train or provisitn train prevented the confiscation of the food supply, reduced the number of food trains that were wrecked, and capturing the would be raiders shot them without mercy on the spot as ghouls, and compelled the Glandelinian army to move off about thirty miles from Schloesertown, the rebel army being much too small to engage the christian army in a battle.

This of course was the dark side of human nature, but to begin with the picture has its bright side also. The news of the awful disaster had hardly appeared in public print before tents and hundreds of millions of helping hands were busy sending relief. The Chief Executives of the Abbeannian nation, the Governors of every state, and the Mayor of every city, gave what they could and issued their appeals to the people whose sympathies were already aroused, and whose hearts and hands were in enlisted generously and most enthusiastically in the work of relief while their indignation against the enemy was at white heat.

Many of the far off countries sent their offerings, every city and town in the world where Abbieannian and other people lived contributed heavily, unusually, and crowned heads hastened to cable sympathies and lend aid in every way possible. and withhout without delay
and without delay of any kind whatever instantly and spontaneously charity began its work and in a up surprising way too.

And in the presence of such a dreadful visitation involving suffering and wholesale

death the brotherhood of man everywhere asserted itself and all things else were forgotten. Only the nigher and most nobler attributes of h u human nature happened to assert itself. Private persons, business houses, great corporations municipal, state and national Imperial government vied with eac other as they did when fire swept co over Calverine and the flood overwhelmed Jennie Vivian way before the war in sending relief to the flood ruined people of southern Californinia. Day by day heavily guarded trains sped to the stricken people and trains from every part of the Abbieannian country, from north, or south, loaded with supplies of every kind and fuel, and the telegraph also carried orders for immense sums of money money testifying to the magnitude of the relief work and to the higher and nobler instincts of human nature when it is appealed to by the claims of humanity.

The Glandelinian ghouls were by this i time very small in number so many having been shot down. The generous sympathizers could have been counted by the hundreds of millions. The orphans throughout the land were moved by the sufferings of the flood victims and contributed as much money as it was in their power. Are not orphans therefore intitled to a little consideration too. The Scope and rapidity of the flood relief work all co overthe Abbieannian Country indeed afforded a spectacle at once very gratifying and noteworthy. Many trains laden with foods and comforts for the millions of sufferers were still being rushed toward the stricken region from every part of the Abbi annian nation, and the aurthorities urged the christian generals in charge of various armies to strike at the enemy harder than they had ever done before.

From Angeline junction City to Angelinia Agathia every city or town regardless of size contributed its a quota to the generous cause for the afflicted and for the support of the armies also. Even from across the deep and wide Mic-whirthian Seas, the Irish Hickencile, the Blomlinia, the Protestintia nations and others send funds also some of these nations being on the list of $ 100,000,000 each. Therefore within a week after the awful disaster, the cities of Big girl Knool and others, and Emperior Vivian were in possession of a magnificent relief relief find fund that went far beyond alleviating the physicials sufferings of the homeless millions throughout tnt part of the land.

This may be called th Social phenomennon phenomenon that maywell give pause to all critics who are always wont to inveigh against all commercial and industrial agei Since the war began these exhibitions of such generous givings are not of any rare occurance in this powerful Abbieannian Country. for a long series of them can be compiled within the period between the seige of Pullaway and this latter disaster. Singly and in the facts they should be a most striking negative to any rebuke and th increased willingness of the people of the Abbieannian country to help stricken communities like Schloesertown and other places, is due more to the fa reason that Abbieannia was a great Catholic Christian nation more than anything else and the railroads and telegraph lines helped a great deal in this on the line of transportation.

Abbieannian Charity is the child of modern conditions, and the fact according to this story of Abbieain Abbieannia being such a righteous nation alone makes wide spr a spread relief possible. And if the telegraph and the news papers had not placed the poc pictures of the sad misfortunes of the towns and cities in the path of this flood at once before the eyes of not only the Abbieannians but the other people of other nations as well, from ocean to ocean there could have been no such national impulse of generousity because of the fact no one would have known quick enough anything about it.

During theseige of Pullaway, however in southern Angelinia state the battle seige and fire, as we all know brought calamity to many of the inhabatants who fled for safty, but because all communications had been cut off by the enemy it was more than three months before the news reached even any part of the Abbieania country and another two months elasped before relief could be carried to the suffere sufferers and support to the victorious christian armies. Therefore the impulse to give cannot thrive under such circumstances. As we all know there have been tender hearts in all ages but only in our time have the means of quick communication in our own United states have made human sympathy effective across continents, because there is no defouled enemy to ruin everything where ever he goes. The railroads, the telegraph and the news paper have always lent lengthened the army of arms of charity quite as much as that of business. The Schloesertown incident is also a fine example of the way in which these agencies bind all sections of the war stricken Abbieannian nation together(leaving out the states of Glandelinia) in increasing solidarity.

The great value of the United Abbieanian armies under the commands of Emperor Vivian and his generals, and the remarkable correctness of all the generals and h their h officers and signal scouts in their ob e observations, and of the full knowledge of the Geography and other matters, all things considered(if considered fully of other matters of military affairs as well) was demonstrated,

by the events preceeding the beginning of the war, and succeeding the big flood and even other great disasters that have happened way before tymt... that...These officiers, and their helpers, counting also thvir many boy and girl scouts, and all the large scouting parties, h al ays gave warnings of the directed advances and plans of the enemy, day before a glandelinianarmy even was anywhere in sight. By quick and long distance scouting these men anticipatedthe course of the advance o of any glandelinian army, from the starting point, untill it reached a point to come face to face with some christian army which would i mediately se step in its path, as hitherto seen. ometimes these glandelinian armies cutting off all communic itions so as their intentions so would not be known have made such things known as deflections as human skill could have foreseen. ut the Christian generals would never be caught napping however.

They all know their geographies, can study maps and find things on the most difficult map blind folded and therefore would send out signals both for the path of the expected advance of the enemy, and many point points elsewhere, and when the enemy was discovered the nearest christian army would u turn its attentich to it, and not only warn the people of towns in the foes path of the foes coming, but would also make a hasty march and extend their columns all along the stretch of country, thus preventing the enemy from going around in another direction, and preventing the enemy from coming upon the rear...

Of course sometimes the military observers could not know what terrible fury and dnerm a battle would have once one started on this occasion. perhaps still greater acc rancy in forcasting to towns the advance of an enemy was displayed by the d scouts in the the warnings given out to other armies to hasten their advance to the aid of the towns in danger Even the armies of under mperor Vivian kept track of the motions of the flood as it swept through Schlosdertown and other places, and gave timely warning to towns far off that they might be reached by it how it would move across many farm lands, and thence across and into the Aronburgs Run River. The military scouts further predicted by wireless and telegraph the furious strength of the rushing waters, the maximum velocity of speed of wreckage and houses floating by, the change caused by the reaction of the flood, and the fall of the inundation to the ninety of a depth. Every river captian has ample warning given him but it was believed they did not heed it, or could not make preparations against the fearful flood..

In times gone by it was the habit o to jeer at Old Probabilities and when ever a predo prediction failed of verification to condemn many of the Christian signal stations as most unreliable, and not worth the expense of their building and maintanance. During this war however the operators of these signal stations have gained greatly in sk skill and their record is now of a character of which its military officials have every reason to be proud proud of and which should amply justi fy justify whatever expense it may entail by its great saving of life and property, and of keeping the enemy away from the towns a as much as possible whether a christian army is worsted in a conflict or not.

The appalling nature of the wreck to which Schlosdertown and her two sister cities were reduced naturally led to some consideraole talk among the surviving inhabitants of abandoning the three cities altogether untill the war was entire over, or of either removing or rebuilding the cities on towns somewhere on higher ground and hill sides, and have them strongly guarded from fur future disasters. An army officer concluded his report to the Headquar Headquarters of the Abbieannian Government at Angelinia Agathia by expressing the opinion that the three big cities like all the surrounding towns were destroyed by be,ond the ability to recover, andeven the Mic Mic- ollester and Pendora railroad was said to be in favor of leaving the wreckage to the sport of the enemy and the flood, and heading a movement to rebuilding the cities on the higher embankments of the Aronburg's Run, a plac place where floods were utterly impossible.

It is natural on account of future flood perils and of the dangers of meeting with the fierce landelinians that the non-combatants of these places should consider the advisability of abandoning such perilous sites, especially during such a war there can never be any complete security against a disaster like that of November the thirteenth. But it was yet safe to say that the three big cities and even the towns as far as possible will be rebuilt on the same spotsMankind of the Abbieannian nation is not wont to desert any spot of the earths surface because of a sudden and rare disaster caused by an inhuman enemy who hates christians because they ate the Good Lord who died on the very Cross for them.

Jennie ivian was not abandoned because of the disasterous flood that destroyed so much property three years before the war began. And recent disasters of the war already predicted in earlier parts of the book have not induced the survivors to abandon a single city. hey uphold the city and def, the enemy. When 100,000 men and women and children lost their homes in the burning of Fullawa y during the early part of the war it did not change the site of the city, nor have the still more greater disasters of forest fires along the Glic- ollester pan River ever

caused the survivors to change their habitation because their homes were in great.. danger.slet history itself will show ,uropeans and Americans to be quite as tenacious in this regard as the Abbieannians. The people around Angeline junction continue to cultivate the farms in spite of all past war disasters and the inhabitan inhabitants of other towns and villiages were not disheartened, when the enemy try to force the very nature to commit fearful ravages to win their wicked purposes.

The leading business men of the three cities emphasized a point when they began to talk of rebuilding which had escaped general attention untill that time. They were exceedingly anxious however that commercial bodies, river steamship owners, brokers and those interested in the commerce of the cities should be as considerate as it is possible in their treatement of the citi s that is to say there should be liberality in thecommercial relations. These men urged that the full extent of the war made calamity should be quickly taken into account when adjustments of contracts finally takes place, and in all business arrangements untill the cities could reg regain their footing. And the business men of own city hoped that the enemy would not have the chance to interfere with their business connections, and that their business connections would apply a like spirit to all commerce affected by the great explosion, fire and flood..

They were not to be disappointed, as the results soon showed.The cities had home however with the coming of an early winter just passed most of the business season season. There had been more than three or six thousand river ships of all kinds under sailing contracts, with all ports down to the mouth of the river, for the months of november till December just before the ice floes closes up the river navigation. All of these ships were when the flood came scattered all over the land for miles and even thrust into streets of cities and owns only slightly hit by the flood. even a temporary paralysis of sixty days meant much loss and the derangement of many contracts, but as many of these ships were found not much damaged there was hopes of them being brought back to their proper owners and places and repaired. u ,ut this would take titanic labor as many of the river crafts found lodged on flood swept farms and other places were ornormous ships, almost like ocean going liners and the like...

It therefore was a time which called for the generous policy not for strick or strict enforcement of the letter of agreements of reclaiming these ships. oan jose city and the two others only asked what their business men thought was just that thereby this tremendous and cr freakish shock to river commerce might be relieved. When the time came these cities found they had not asked too much as they recieved even more consideration and sympathy and provisions than ever expected or wished for.

Representives of the many Abbieannian Railroad systems which connected C Schloe dertown with other big places all over Abbieannia and her sates before the occurance of the tremendous war disaster agreed in declaring in a meeting held at Angelinia Agathia that their residents would rebuild on the same site in spite of the terrible exp r experiences, and the dams and leves s of lake Belicia repaired or rebuilded, and full means made to prevent blasting.in the future of such dikes impossible even if the war lasted a thousand years.They believed that the three cities injured financially though her s their surviving citizens had been would be rebuilt by the citizens without the aid of outside capital.

John Belden ,rpe, hairman of the Board of Directors of the Bendon-glic-hollester and Pendora ailroad a said he felt certain hat the cities would be rebuilt and the towns also.The new energy and courage of the survivig people and the determinat ion displayed by them is what is expected in any Abbieannian cityso full of Abbieannian pluck. Though stunned and severely rucked and prso prostrated under the first most fatal disaster that had ever overtaxen an Abbieannian community, which was worse than any of the big Typhoons which swept so many towns in Abbieannia to ruin, Schlosdertown, her sister s cities, and the villiages and towns took only a few da sto regain their breath.

It has simply reasserted the same indomitable courage and will power by which us ,mericans in time far past built up a great nation of our very own where there was an impenetrable wilderness about a litti v little over a century ago.

Everywhere in the streets of these three cities could be now observed the terse motto which was" CLEAN UP IMMEDIATELY. PUT THE PRISONERS TO WORK.""

Behind i behind its grim rumor there was a stern determination that was one of the proudest attributes of th the Abbieannian race., and therefore there was no re reason why even a greater city shouldnot speedily rise on the site of the present ruins in spite of the enemy. hereport unof one of the military officers of General Vivians army that the three cities were absolutely ruined beyond the slightest hope of recovern and the suggestions of many other persons that the three ca cities be rebuilt on other sites found no sympathy among the surviving citizens. The cities will surely be rebuilt upon their former sites.

Carpenters, masons, and artisans were constantly being called for fur scores of

thousands, even many in the army were allowed off on long furloughs and therefore with the generous aid contributed by people all over the Abbiesannian Country it was expected that there would soon be a rapid transformation. The three cities have turned their backs behind them, and therefore have their faces set toward the very future.Since the danger of such floods cannot be removedno look as the enemy will make no, it was to be hoped the builders and masons and engineers, will begin a new era of security by raising what will be called " War Flood dikes" around the cities. Good strong dikes would absolutely decrease the danger from floods. It would also be wise to construct the foundations of all buildings whether large or small of stone to a height above the level reached by the recent inundation, and in resolving to defy an untward fate at the hand of an inhuman foe, these three cities should begin by adopting all practical means for defying not elements let loose but also thouse caused by storms.

Even though the expense and delay will be greater, it however will surely pay to givethe new buildings all possible safe guards on of solidit ally. The three cities surely will be rebuilt, for its inhabitants are reasoning that these cities have existed for three quarters of a century in comparative safty, and that no no such flood has ever occured even at the high tide of the Aronburg's Run river by mere accident, and that such a disaster caused by the enemy is not likely to occur again as far as the effort s of the military who will prevent it are concerned. The same commercial advan advantages that first tempted country settlers to the river and that made these three cities some of the most thriving on the ri e river coast are still apparent.

Even all the men who own real estate in the ruined cities will not abandon them even though the improvements thereon have been even iped wiped out. They even know that if they did abandon it, others would be thousands of others to take it-- risks and all--and rebuild the cities. Not even the Federal government hesitated about rebuilding its structures on so precarious a site, and therefore why should private interests abandon a city even for so terrible a disaster as that of this flood?

The city of Joan with a stretch of fourthy eight miles in length and ten in width was situated on a rise of ground that as about six feet or more above the level of the Great Aronburg's Run River. Around it after the bursting of the levees of Lake Sellcia because of the explosion there had been an unbroken sea of sweepig sweeping waters for nearly two hundred miles,, or more.. and yet not over fourthy miles away south of or north of it rather was the originating of the big flood. a flood that came from the waters of Lake Sellcia, and swept southward with a fury that nothing could stnt withstand. On account of the situation of th the land the land this flood described a sort of parabola with the westward arch sweeping away the cities of Schloedertown and Sperryville, after which the sweep of the big inundation was southeastward, finally spreadi ng out in a vast sea of roaring waters and then freezing over after it spread far enough to lessen a great deal in the speedof the current and depth.

go far as I can recal n any probabilities this might have been the first big flood of the war so far. Yet in the tewtwelve hours time since the beginni beginning between twelve of clock noon of the Thirteenth, and about the same time the next day, fifty seven big towns and country villiages had been swept off their revery foundations, and it may be believed that most of the wreckage of these places were swept down the river where the river overflowing because of the flood pouring into it overspread the country, bursting its own dikes or levees and scattering wreckage and shipping in all directions. The flood spreadig ever deeper on the 18th of November came into the streets of Kunr , ormman city and wrought considerab considerable havoc as it spread all the way to Fort Chamberlane. The flood then reache reached as far as Big Girl Knool on the 16th curving again toward The rear of Chamberlane. It was in this stage of the flood that Chamberlane, Big Girl Knool and Ruse, as well as the cities of Tp Topsy and others reported so many dead bodies brought into the streets, and where so many villiages and towns were destroyed beyond recovery. With this unusual kind of a flood only two conditions really v favor their occurance for the purpose of the Nat National Engineers make it so. They place under Government orders high embankments of solid construction at all points where rivers are won't to overflow and they are made so h g that they are usally thirty feet high a ove the level of the rivers even at high waters.

These constructions also are expensive but such as Nation as Abbia Abbiesannia is the government will spare no expense to make river towns and villiages saf from high waters in tim of melting snows of winter and storm of spring and summer. Therefore only two causes could bel bring on such a flood in this country. Accidental occurance according to the construction according to this story is absolutely impossible. The flood therefore must be of a original design such as this one already written. The most dangerous of all Rivers running through the lands of Calverinia without these dikes would be the Aronburgs Run.

When the flood occured the war waters from that immense lake poured on like a tidal wave from the Oceanafter an earthquake took the path straight toward the Mighty Aronburgs Run and instead of working around the river as was expected because

of the nature of the landit passed far north southward and poured clear over the dikes of the river pouring such torrents of water in the half frozen stream that the river itself became a flo flood high enough to remain a way above the height od the dikes. It was this very condition exactly which diverted the flood to the Southward and made theriver overflow the land for the first time in a hundred years since the powerful and safe guarding dikes were constructed. The origin of such a flood therefore can be either by some mysterious undermining caused by a colvulsion of the earth, or by blasting.

The origin of this big flood was not fully settled. The prisoners who were arrested on the charge of causing the busting stoutly denied that they had anything to do with it, and also their statement that an earthquake caused it and not an explosion yet is enough to bring some good evidence against them because of the fact that there was more than ten big explosions the noise and concussion of which leveled thousands of buildig in the three cities, set Schouldertown on fire and caused the overwhelming torrent. The accompanying phenomena of such blasting as which was heard at such a long distance however was significant to the most casual observer. The first sign of the concussion before the roar of the blast was heard was a long strange swell on the river which tossed the floating ice slabs up and down in a peculiar fashion and with a loud rattling roar. A faint rish of air followed, windows went out in every place in the three cities as stated at the beginning of the disaster, houses fell in or were wrecked, and in Schloedertown big fires broke out. Great clouds resembling that of a big volcanic eruption rose high in the air and the noise even at that great distance was enough to stun any one, and make a queer effect on the ear drums.

Then came the terrible flood half an hour afterward, the tremendous roar of the approaching wall of waters, the tarranting of broken and sma bed up houses against each other, and the drowning spray which seemed to be dashed from mighty tanks with the force of hundreds of thousands of titans. No disaster possible in this war so far presented all the terrors that accompany s ch a flood. Fires Fires are thrilling enough b t they give you some chance even though the property may be entirely wiped o t. But afloods climax can be reached in a moment and yet grows and grows, and when it reaches a stage like the previous one nothing except mountain ranges can withstand it.

It was this terrible flood that so nearly took these three big Calverinian cities clear off the map. The bi beginning of the flood frightened the city. Now the fate of the three cities and the many towns is keeping the whole country of Abbiesannia absolutely uneasy for it isgreatly feared the enemy will start another such disaster. and yet it is now suggested of rebuilding the cities, and this p, plan is being met with the disapprobation of many of the sympathising Abolesannians who are stillgiving freely to the stricken people. But the abandonment of . these cities cannot be without a serious struggle. For ever since these three cities had been constructed and the levees of big Lake Sellcia had been constructed and those of the rivers before no flood had come causing death and destruction, and therefore the people declared it could never happen unless by earthquake or by design. Yet they gave no consisted reason for their belief for they said the condition proves it, the cities were nearly a century old, the rivers were as safe as when the levees were first construc ed, the waters still remained in their proper places. Their belief spread therefore and the three beautiful cities grew, and developed as no old settler has ever hopeu to see them grow. This settler stock of these three cities were of queer characteristics however.

The settlement of these cities were a sort of ---well--we may say of a queer likeness of a Captian Streeter origin. The only variation was that the city ones who founded them bought the lands from the Abbiesannian governments and as the scenery around there was an unusually beautiful established a town site in three special places to attract immigration. Each city as they grew were about thirty thirty miles away. A beautiful river wound its way past the three cities in these magnificent bends and all around was a beautiful thrifty agricultural country that made great crops for all farmers who owned them.

So the settlers who started these cities waited patiently. They held to their lots and traded with every stranger who came their way. As the cities grew the trade grew too and in this way they developed in growing properties, and as a result the three cities were the most most magnificent cities in that part of Calverinia. They had beautiful river wharves where all kinds of river craft came with supplies, or were loaded. When for these cities just before the war came a new element had been attracted but which increased the conditions of the three cities. They out of their own pocket book and with the aid of generous friends made beautiful expensive changes, and these new immigrants were looked upon by the conservatism of the three cities as a good element, who improved the cities a good deal, making artesian water in mains, or making rain water cisterns above ground out of r wers, but with covers on so they are closed down after a rain is passed so that no insects got in. Then new waterworks, eletric light works and other

great buildings were constructed, new mills had been established under great difficulties but with the aid of the new comers, and then affairs had come to pass,when well we,ll say the new Sperryvillian and the old found a great union together!

" This town is much more improved than it used to be " Said the conservative

" As a matter of fact" the young business man would say" Sperryville is the best of southern Calverinian cities I have lived in. In fact it is no city, it is a heaven."

This was the situation slightly more increased by time, when big bridges were built over the beautiful river, when the Abbiesannian government appropriated $666,783,999 for the deeping deepening of the river harbors of the cities, and when export trade of all kinds from the three approx has simply the mark of $300,000,000 annually. $300,000,000. annually.

And this absolutely was the three beautiful Calverinian cities now in ruins. Yet in rebuilding these cities it may be suggested that the river shore be dredged of sand and the warves raised a little to a level of fifteen feet more above flood tide.The plan is all right in every sense and it is also contended that the value of these cities as a excellent river ports more than justify the costs. However the people of these three cities may decide they have to depart from several notable instances of water swept cities in rebuilding.In addition to the abandonment of the totally wrecked or swept towns elsewhere are the stories of long Long Port on the North Bend of the river and of Marie Bernamme City a great River fishing resort right at the best and deepest part of the stream.. Long port was overwhelmed entirely, and every one in that little place lost their lives in the flood. The description of the flood that swept upon this town is quite unusual/-

It was in the afternoon when a blizzard seemed to grow more fiercely than ever a big blizzard ever did before, when there was noticed by observers in the river a sudden change that touched the quick silver smoothness of the waters-- the swaying shadow of a motion among the big ice floes. first the far distant part of the long stream southward to northward appeared to slightly rock the ice floes, the line darkened and approached a monsterous wrinkle, an immense immeasureable fold of green water moving swiftly as a cloud shadow pursued by sun light. but however it had looked formidable by startling contrast with the previous placidity of the open waters between the ice floes, it was scarcely a foot high, and it gradually lessened in. in seize as it also as it continued on. Swift in pursuit another followed, and a third, a feebler fourth, then the river waters only swayed a little and became still again.

The observers knew that something unusual had occured somewhere. If it had not been snowing so hard at this time probably they could have seen a large cloud rise p and arch the sky with a single span of black cottony color. And the cloud rose and spread, and formed out like a cloud bridge . Then to the starr startled inhabatants of the little town the waters of the river began to rise even nigh to the very top of the levees, the waters overflowed, and then suddenly from the north the main torrent came down. Houses began to rock and sway and move from their foundations, and float away,trees floated down on the flood. And still the flood grew fiercer and deeper and wider with every passing hour. So the waters rose magnificently, hurling along with it great jams of debris and floating human beings, heaping up smoking and frozen wreckage against its shores, uptorning the woods, roaring other rivers, changing river courses to roaring wat wastes of wreckage filled waters. Before Big Girl Knool the waters of the mile broad Aronburge Ran rose sixteen feet above its highest flood mark. One hundred and ten miles away "Lorianna trembled at the wavering rise of the river. Other lakes received the flood and then strove to burst their very boundaries. All kinds of river craft went over the land, or tugged wildly at their cables shivering like tethered creatures that hear by night the approaching howl of destroyers..

And swift in the wake of the disaster the Glandelinian wreckers come, the ghoulish scavengers of the dead, savage Glandelinian skimmers of the brutal war for there is plunder for all-----birds and soldiers.

The three cities however were built upon the banks of one of the fairest rivers in the Calverinian State.According to Professor Wil Whilliam De orne of the Abbiesannian war Relief bureau at Angelinia Agathia not only was Schloedertown built most securely upon the river banks but other cities on the banks of other rivers and also atthe sea and lake coasts lying at tide, and the only reason just now is it is believed they could be subjected to danger was because of the same cause as whatstarted this ernormous flood. Nearly more than a hundred small villiages and towns were in the path of this flood and wiped out or destroyed.

The great inundation struck almost anywhere without hardly any warning from the southern Bend of Aronburge river on down the stream, around the curve of the river and anywhere within the great arch described by the river up to big Girl Knool CityAt the worse this flood was probably about a little over a hundred miles wide, and more than two hundred in length, and at the greatest had a depth of more than a hundred feet, and it was in this vortex of the flood

that the land was laid in waste and it is this fact that will lead more strongly than ever to the rebuilding of the three cities, that only such disasters came from design, and that the government promished strictly that with their aid it will never happen again. And with the three cities having an export business of more than three hundred million dollars annually,(each city singly) the great nation in spite of the war will bring all the pressure possible to bear upon the maintenance of the three river ports..

In any one of these three cities there are many kinds of men and even women. may the whole population that will not be driven from their homes just because the wicked Glandelinians let loose upon them an unusual flood of great magnitude.And they know too that there are five hundred miles of Calverinian lands on which the same kind of a flood may swarm over without touching any city any place, and both conservatiivism and commercialism wh will take the risk in the great war that all the other Calverinian cities and towns are taking.

And at the same time there are those who see any one of these three cities as also a great commercial center, cities which without the State of Calverinia would be paralized for many want of proper supplies as long as the war is to continue.But yet as far as the war may be concerned it might be probable that these cities can never grown grow as they have grown in the past, but again in spite of everything it may be the home of people whose fortunes are not tied up in the disasterous flood/

Ever since the beginning of the war any Calverinian city or town has had to contend withthe fears of the enemy and what the Glandelinian armies may do.But for the three cities years and years will not wipe out the black record for the enemy for all the big disasters they have caused. Hundreds of thousands have left every city or town at the approach of the enemy as a place of residence untill the foe was driven off, thousands of children at many places have been killed by the Glandelinian armies, or cremated by the Glandelinians alive in hot sand , or buried with weights on them while alive in quick sands or in the depths of waters or the treacherious sea. A death rate of many thousands of children at Bromley drove the citys population almostfrom the map of Calverinia.

One million five hundreds of thousands of the three million population of the three cities combined must have its influen ce upon the living survivors.

For with the assurance of the Abbiesannian war bureau, it is recognized that in natural phenonena there are certain cycle py periods in which extremes of disasters caused by the enemy are repated upon Natures great laboratory.. And observation has put this period of repetion of every v few weeks. And according to this in the case of so many war disasters the a range of maximum and minimum will be within many unex e unexpected periods. Without question Schloedertown and her sisye sister towns were in fir a certain kind of disaster as long as any Glandelinian army was close by for there is never no telling what an enemy army might do and therefore there was no escape when once the Glandelinian engineers let go the flood. And the situation of the land made it impossible for any flood to miss the three cities, for the three were actually in the track of the worse fury of the flood which on account of the course it took failed to be deflected from its course or allowed to spread at so as to lessen its depth when reaching the cities. Therefore the flood continuing its depth kept to its southward course, and struck the three cities with the same force, and in this flood a new maximum of disasters see seemed to have been established because so far it was the f worse of disasters of the war, and yet some place else may look for another such disaster within any unexpected time for it is well underted understood that the enemy will do the worse thing any one can imagine to accomplish the end they desire.

As as a mm matter of efact indeed the average of the period of disasters at some points and between the reoccurance of these maximum disasters had been so very frequent that people of every town or villiage tremble when they hear of the near approach of a Glandelinian army,

James Daniel Collier one of the many chief engineers of the river levees and dikes a in marking the route ofthe flood from its starting point and to where it spread far out and finally froze over is also an observer of all period natural disasters caus caused by the Glandelinians and his throey holds in great measure with the observations of the Abbiesannian war Department..

" It is a general proposition" said Mr Collier" it just means this much much- suppose that the Glandelinian would make a big floodat Angelinia Agathia on well about next month.Well probably within a period of less than another month we may expect another disaster of the same kind elsewhere. It may not be in Angelinia Agathia itself, the disaster may occur about a hndred miles away, or on any side of her without touching her at the least. But in the same general territory and unexpectedly it may be repeated.

Suppose a general terrible battle developes it's repeat make be looked for at some other period. go with extremes of losses by fire, and all the other horrors that

this great War causesThey too have their cycles, and any period may cover most of them at any time. But in the case of Schloedertown one of the wars first greatest of disasters was already experienced,. Those facts term or tend to confirm Mr Colliers statements. Schloedertowns destruction and that ofso many other towns similarly situated had been expected right along, for there was believed to be no escape, shou should the enemy intend to let go a levee of the river of or do any damage to the dike of the big lake. General Hindernine himself said;

" Every town and villiage situated in the broad valley of the Arenburgs Run was really destined to a destructive flood. Should an enemy blow up a levee or a like a rush of waters would ensue that nothing could stop. Schloedertown, Joan city Sperryville, and all the others were doomed. Many of them, scores suffered in variousdegress in proportion as they approximate the river level. Thefurther big cities like Ophelia, Chamberlane, Big Girl Knool, Lucillie Aikeen, and Glorieania suffered less becaues of the quick spreading of the flood in another direction, but the destruction of h scores of smaller towns and villiages all around them was the grandest horror. The flood began northeast of Schloedertown the first place hit and extended tward Sperryville as it tried to spread, and coming this way the flood made a rebound metting meeting the other section which send each flood rebounding back and forth like a crazy sea wave, and therefore the shock upon the two cities hit first was terrible e incurring great loss of life extending from Joan city all the way down tward Big Girl Knool but the conformation of the river shores further south made this great flood far less destructive down there than at the upper part of the land.

Nevertheless it was very calamitous to the farmlands and all towns and villiages Little Girl Knool suffered severely along the river front, but no loss of life was reported among its inhabatants, though at first the great numbers of bodies brought there bythe waters from other places gave the inhabatants a great scare. The destruction of each place which was anticipated was between twenty four minutes minutes time for each, being sudden and brief for many--all within an Hour. Starting from Lake Solicia as already described, the flood rushed southwestward first, and then southeastward like a mighty tidal wave. All points was badly assailed by the torrent.

The destruction of the city of Agowe was total with the loss of twenty thousand li lives, in fact the entire population was wiped out; The lower streets of Big Girl Knool was flooded badly for six days, and Veracruse Street reporting a depth o six p feet at the highest, basement floors and other portions of buildings suffering severely, but Central Street had only a foot of water which froze over when the flood rose no higher there. Tampicio and Matamoras Street also suffered severely; street cars could not run for the depth of water, and street tunnels were flooded to the ceiling itself, and along the river wharves property was property was in a dangerous condition. All over for the full stretch it had been an awful calamity whither it wiped out lives or not in the other places. Big Girl Knool only had the lessener part of the flood, but Little Girl Knool Little Girl Knool at her outskirts was struck with destructive force.

Mobile Street suffered severely in Big Girl Knool and fire companies by hundreds worked to pump out flooded basements, Ponce and Pensacol streets suffered somewhat less. Seventy towns were said to have been entirely submerged and swept away. St Alb was severely shaken, and Chamberlane was only half submerged though from the strength of its buildings it did not suffer severely. Everywhere out side of the Girl Knool cities the damage was great, for cities and towns were destroyed entirey that could not even be accounted for. A town near Rosa was reported wiped out, Rosa suffered about as much as Chamberlane Ophelia and Janit suffered thereffects of the flood to a considerable extent but not disasterioucly, the outskirts of the city of Jessipia suffered especially in the more lower sections but not much and after the flood froze over people went out skating by thousands, but Kornman town and Aderinn suffered more severely on their water front, for their large buildings were flooded in basements and on first floor but none of the buildings were injured and no bodies were reported from found here.

Arenburg city, and Cape Ann were devastated with their entir population wiped out, but Long Run was protected by the high rise of ground from any severe disaster. The rising waters affected Beppo Lennin, and Corrazon, and also Big Betty Rose the latter being the most unfortunate of the smaller cities everything on its outskirts and lower grounds being overwhelmed. but no loss of life occured though property loss was immense.

It's post office reported fourteen feet of water around it, and all the water margins of the city suffered.....Untill the fury of the flood wrecked its vengeance upon the fair city of Schloedertown and vented its wrath upon the unoffending and helpless population, the awful disaster striking Sperryville, was the most frightfu of the calamity second only to that of Schloedertown. Sperryville itself was struck by the flood almost exactly like Johnstown at Pa. and also almost literally wiped from the face of the earth, the suddeness of the flood which created the havo

preventing the escape of any one who were unfortunate enough to be caught in its path. Unlike the part of the catastrophe at Scho Schloedertown and Joan city, the same flood when it struck Sperryville poured its terrible rushing torrents of waters and wreckage from towns and cities without the slightest warni warning andthe slaughter was accomplished even within the space of a very few minutes despite the size of the city and the greatness of the pu population. The majority of the victims were drowned or killed in their falling houses, or dashed to pieces amid the swirling crashing wreckage before they even had time to realize realize the horror of it all. At Schloedertown and Joan city the situation though not so swift was more horrible. For the people f not only knew for hours but for four days and nights before the angry wreckage laden waters submerged the houses and the resistless current tore the business buildings and residences to pieces what their fate was to be.

They looked death squarely in the face, for many hours day and night, exposed to extremes of winter temperature of fi and fierce blizzards and cold waves, suffering all the torments and terrors f diro certainity could inflict, their knowledge that they were absolutely powerless and beyond the reach of aid adding greatly to their agonies.. At Sperryville and many other towns suddenly torn away by the floo flood, death was merciful, he was cruel to his prey at Schloedertown and Joan city, and delighted in the tortures he was able to impose before he placed his icy hand upon them, and bade them come.

Perhaps the only parellel of the flood was the destruction of Joan city which was nearly equally as bad. The frightened inhabatants could see the waters risi n rising higher and higher but even then many of them were m r mercifully drowned bythe tremendous swirling waters which soon enveloped them, and completely covered their homes. They too stand for hours, with the black ness of each succeeding night around them, listening to the noise of rushing waters, the roar of falling houses, the crash of wreckage banging against their houses and hear thei their death knell long before they were compelled to undergo the pain of an awful death. Even many were caught as they sought af safty in the upper stories of the houses and drowned while endeavoring to get beyond the reach of the waters, but most of them could not move and act in accordance with their u impulses which would prompt them to make a fligh flight for life, and only few of them were able to struggle desperately before death overwhelmed them.

But it was much worse at Schloedertown. The men women and children were at not even permitted the small but precious boon of falling while battling with the dreadful flood, they were caugn caught and imprisoned, even as those who were done to death during the time when the " Reign of Terer Terror started in Norma Catherine and on the way to be massacred were as it might be saidcompelled to bear the very cross upon which they were to be impaled. If this could be a true account there would be no record whatever of such a long drawn out agony as that which the doveted people of both Schloedertown and Joan city endured during the four or five days and nights intervening between the beginning of the most disasterous of floods, and the final imposition of the death penalty.

Fathers by countless numbers saw their wives and babes crushed by the wreckage flung aloft and around by the fury of the torrent without even the slightest chance to rescue them, or saw them fished out of the water and placed on rafs rafts only to freeze to death by being exposed while soaking wet to the extremely cold temperatures, wives saw their husbands and children torn from them and swept from their sight for ever, children saw their parents disappear in the murkey murkey turbid waters of the flood.

Countless men saw the dead faces of their loved ones they would have deemed it a joy to save at the risk of their own lives as they were borne along upon the bosom of the icy waters. Men invited destruction in their desperate attempt at rescue only to realize how weak and utterly futile was their strength in comparison to the irrestible power of the flood. Men died by thousand despondingly because they could not save those they loved and heretofore protected, and went down in despair a and gloom.

At Sperryville the released waters tore their way through the city with the rush and speed of a great avalanche and enfolded their victims in their merciless embrace, the inhabatants were in tye twinkling of an eye borne from the sunshine of life to the gloom of the valley of the shadow, they may have felt a momentary terror before they succombed, but it was all over in an instant.

At Sperryville the inhabatants were forced to wait for the inevitable, they clung to their brief remaining supports and died probably a thousand deaths before death claims claimed them, they stood upon the brink of eternity and cried in vain for the succor they knew would never come, they prayed for mercy, but there was none. When the waters of the flood rushed upon the spot where all the beautiful city sat in a l it its glory the people first fled to the high places, and yet as the flood creep higher and higher untill it finally over came them. Although it was not

not untill the darkness of the first night had long since settled upon them they had known in the very afternoon that Schloedertown was doomed. The flood would not permit them to escape but sundered all communications with every part of Calverinia and then laughed at all their puny efforts at preservation.The death roster in and around Sperryville was fully eighty or more thousands, at Schloedertown the known number of victims was a score less than 300,000. Many died at Schloedertown and Ocean city of whom nothing was ever heard, and there were possiblyscores of thousands engulfed in the flood which all but destroyed the three cities entirely, but at the same time the probabilities are that 500,000 people died at Schloedertown and in the immediate vicinity. Bodies were found embedded in ice for all the miles the flood had spread, and bodies were found in the river and thrown up in cities near the rivers mouth by hundreds many days after the disaster, how many were burned in the many funeral pyres of the wreckage no accurate record could be made.

In one respect the calamity to the three big cities were alike alike, the destruction of probably hundreds of millions of dollars worth of property, but the losses were not so great at Sperryville during these fearful three minus minutes as those occasioned by the beating of the flood waves and windrows of swirling wreckage wreckage which for four days and six hours had Schloedertown and Ocean city at their mercy.

Sperryville was a city of 930,000 teeming with the industry of a big manufacturing town. With not even a warning sound to apprise the inhabatants the flood swept down and engulfed the big city and its inhabatants before they even knew of their danger. The whole city was a mass of debris and dead when the deluge deluge subsided and the wreckage also was scattered all over the land. Schloedertown was a city of nearly 1,140,000 people and even had within its gates thousands of strangers, not only of the other Abbiannian cities, but of fi foriegn countries and therefore the facts that so many telegrams of inquiries from all parts of Abbiannia and from foriegn nations poured into the Mayer's office at Angelinia Agathia in a perfect endless stream for days and days after the flood indicated that scores of hundreds were killed of whom the searchers knew nothing.

But these three cities were not alone in their misery.

The tragedy was enacted similiarly at many other points. Wherever it spread after passing beyond these cities the flood was immeasureable in its very force and fury, and blotted out scores of towns and villiages entirely, wiped out farms of which no one could account for, destroyed forests of trees, and swept away big cattle ranches destroyed thousands of heads of cattle. But at The three big cities the flood destroyed thousands of the finest buildings ever constructed, levelling massive structures to the ground, sweeping away all the smaller and weaker, carried away railroad locomotives as if they were logs of wat wood, even the current held these heavy things above the surface of the water, and swept away even some of the strongest bridges in the country. Of Schloedertown and the two other cities, surpassed all these other smaller towns and villiages in the frightful nature of the disaster.

Thousands of insane people are to be cared for their reason having been overthrown by their losses and great sufferings. Even children are sadthis was one of the saddest features of the shocking visitation. These poor creatures first deprived of home, family, property and things of unrecoverable goods are to be new living legacies of the most stupendous catastrophe the Abbiannian Country has ever known. And because the enemy wanted to drive general Vivians army out of its position by means of the flood, regardless what it would do elsewhere. Oh what a penalty the Glandelinian nation will have to pay if it loses the war. Indeed since the ernormous flood which the bible says had covered the earth after the deluge and of which Noah and his family were said to be the only survivors, we know that the world has seen many of these kinds of disasters, and millions of lives have been lost through gales, overflows of rivers, and bursting of dams including tidal waves but who ever heard of a flood of this nature being caused by an enemy yet?

This flood is far writing off was more tremendous than probably that of the descrit description of Noah and His arch to my way of thinking and maybe killed and drowned more here in this story than even the historic deluge. Now we will go to the names of other places hardest hit next to Schloedertown, and her two neighbors.

At Jennie Richee which is fourty miles northeast of Angelinia Agathia seventy two villiages and on over 100,000 were destroyed on the 14th of Novemb r November the flood taking till the next day to reach that far. It was at this point a general inundation nearly the whole of the land north of Angelinia Agathia being flooded and upward of nearly four hundred thousand were rendered homeless or lost their lives.

In Big Beppo it was said that fifty thousand persons perished by the flood. Six thousand five hundred perished by the same flood in Potinia and about four thousand at Beppo Lemain on the same day.The loss of life during the str stang stage of thr the flood in the region around Oceana Hi ogan fifty miles north of Angelinia Agathia and near Mildred Maxwell have never been fully reco reckoned because of the bodies being washed out of reach of searchers though nearly 100,000 were said

to have perished in the inundations around Mildred Maxwell but these figures are not as yet regarded as trustworthy. This is the only part of the flood where the loss of life had been estimated at over fifty thousand. The list from smaller towns is almost an endless one.But the lands around Angelinia Agathia and near Schloedertown and extending some distance toard Big Girl Knool suffered the worse from the nature of its situation. The Aronburg Run River at most every point is guarded by dikes and levees but since the war came on a so constant vigilance has been required of people all over to prevent the enemy from causing the river to claim hithe whole land. The dikes and levees were so streng however that the rush of flood waters instead of breaking down these dikes flowed over them, and the ernormous list of drowned and killed or frozen to death suffice to show how awful the havoc caused by this flood must have been. The inundation at Jennie Richee began near Roseanna where the big flood covered the dikes like an ocean wave. In that terro tefritory alone more than 10,000 people were overwhelmed and perished, while over 100,000 were drowned in around Glorienia and other points. So w far as disasters go up to this period of the war this sus subsequent inundation was the most frightful on record.

The flood annihilated all the smaller country h towns and villiages, wiped out all the most expensive farms in the, count ry besidesthe poor poorer ones and only to the indomitable pluck and industry which have ever been known of the people of the that country wastheir recovery to be due.A part of the city of Evangeline St Clare was inundated by the flood which swelled that stream near to the city of its name to a raging sea. The submerged districts comprised an ernormous area and the harbor and town of Little Beppo only thirty miles south was completely covered by water. The awful inundation also affected Journell and occasioned the little creek there to overflow its very dikes. Numerous lives here also were lost, and the records stated that 44,000 houses, and 40,000 head of cattle were swept away and drowned.

A part of the city ofTamerline-Genillian was inundated by the same flood and more than 2456 2,456 of the inhabatants were lost in the floods. The neighboring city Phelan while her citizens with but a few exceptions were saved sustained an inhalculable loss to property and nearly half of its houses were swept away.

In the northern boundary of the flood which hit round Jennie Richee the ruin of the Abbiannian National Guard under general Turpein Turpein which was concentrating in that part of the country at the time of the great disaster was materially aggerated by the force of waters. It consisted of an Abbiannian Corps of over 22,000 men who were encamped before the small town of Latinia, where they were surprised and met instant death to a man.One of the worse features of the flood that part of Calverinia north of Angelinia Agathia suffered was when it wasbelieved that 284, villiages were literally laid under water, and a great loss of life and port property followed the inundation. The flood at that part of the country entailed losses which no account was known. No real definite statistics of loss of life and damages can ever be obtained because of this very disasterous flood everything was found swept clean when the flood had receded enough to freeze oer over.

Hundreds of thousands of houses must have been swept away, and thousands perished in Jennie Richee alone, while equal or greater parts of the calamity was produced south of that city.

At Jennie Cory the dwelling dwellings of five hundred thousand inhabatants were laid under water. Twenty two thousand perie persons perished in Little Aronburg and the beautiful little Robert's Creek recieving the torrent rose beyond its might and burst some of its levees and dikes bringing additional disaster to the inhabatants ofthe counties through which it wound. The town of Robert's Creek suffered to an ernormous extent to the effects of the flood,and ov of the stream turning into a sea. Twenty five villiages here were swept away, and a large amber of inhabatants were swept away and perished either freezing to death on drift or being killed or drowned.

A part of the Catastrophe which in some respect could have brought one in mind of Johnstown Pa occured at Big Bethel on the 13th of November about less than thirteen miles east of Schloedertown. The flood descended upon this town in an itt irrestible torrent, and upwards of 11,000 persons were destroyed because they could realize what was happening to them.

The country around Annie Maxwell City suffered most severely from the flood. Small rivers and streams in this region recieved the flood and became one vast lake causing great loss of life and damage to pro property. The stream Big Anna flooded the center and southwest of Big Anna CountieCounty by an unprecedented rise from recieving the flood waters a thing which never happened to the stream before, and [illegible] did succeed in escaping to a great extent, damages aggregating [illegible] $50,000,000

$ 30,000,000 were sustained and an enormous ammount of fall drops crops and farm animals were destroyed. Snow drifts ten to twenty feet high piled that deep by the winds of recent blizzards were washed away. A large part of the town of Catteline was destroyed by the rising of the creek by its name and so sudden and disasterous was the flood coming into the very creek and turning it into a sea that the inhabt inhabatants were taken ut erly unawares and over 20,000 lost their lives. The Awful inundations reached even as far south and east as Alhabrambia. The River by that name recieved the flood also, the river broke its highest banks, which never before had it done, and where the river was was for days an ernormous lake for the water covered nearly 600,000 acres. The Town of Alhambria was almost entirely submerged, in Andencia 10,000 houses were swept away with all the occupants perishing, 212,000 houses were swept away at Bonton, $56 456,789 houses were carried away at La paloma and upward of 300,000 at Idol' Dell, Marshall, and Nemus,. It was the worse part of the flood entirely. At the same spot at the town of Jackson Ford, the waters came with the fury of a waterspout, the torrent pouring down upon the plac place like a gigantic cataract. The loss of property and lives will never be known as ve everything was swept away.

None of the b bodies were ever recivered. More than a thousand lives were lost in Murcia by the same inundation and the deluge overwhelmed the most fertile districts o of or around humberlane killing hundreds, and plunging the survivors into direst poe poverty. Famine threatened, and the cold temperature of the water carried thousands away like cattle. Rome Andon suffered great loss for around there the flood submerged thousands of acres and 3,000 perish persons were drowned in the town of Aurandebondia. While the record as given above can by no means be complete it will serve for all purposes of comparison with other portions of the most extensive flood on record. It embraces the most important da disasters of the rushing waters on record outside of Schloesdertown and other big places, and shows what a destructive force the same element has proven when let loose by theviched hand of a Glandelinian enemy.

Other places affected by the flood but not totally swept away are as follows;
Aronburg ,unction, 45,000 li s lives and 1,000 river craft lost.
Marseeville, and vinicity for fifty miles;200,000 lives lost.
Angeline Beldon, great destruction of life and property, and much cattle and other farm animals lost.
Evangelinia Beldon-60,000 families rendered homeless, and 1,000 lives lost.
Erminie, 223 killed, six hundred and fourty two frozen to death.
Leden. 550 river fisheries perish.
Angeline Francis.1,000 lives lost.
Vivian Francis---six Abbieannian and Angelinian river war ships wrecked, and tossed over the land, and many lives lost.
St Ann.7,000 lives lost.
Madge evans---3,456 lives lost, and $10,000,000 worth of property destroyed.
Greenburg. Seven hundred lin lives lost. 700.
Zoe ans, Algrotee County; 317, drowned, one hundredfrozen to death.Loss,$1,250,000
Mac Maldonia. $56, 456 killed, great property loss.
Chillie, Lena, Elsie, Camillia Smith and Nellie, 100, drowned, 600 frozen to death, 20,000 buildings swept away, loss over $2,000,000.
Schloeder County, 222 killed, 176, frozen to death, 1,456 buildings destroyed, loss$1,100,000
Hebernian County, 400, killed, 186 injured, "1 21, 1,456 buildings destroyed.
Greenrinia and Calverine Counties, 88, drowned, 456, frozen to death, 11,678 buildings destroyed, loss $ 3,000,000.
Padula, Joon, Mayflower, Candleflux and Candencia Counties, 154, killed or drowned, 1,200 frozen to death or died by exposure, 10,000 buildings destroyed, loss over $,3,000,000.
Carthage, Bess Beverly, and Carnifex Counties, 55, drowned, 162 frozen to death, 1,345 buildings destroyed,loss $ 5,600,000.
White Rose town, 2,000 drowned, 22,500 injured and without homes, 456, frozen to death, 110,000 buildings destroyed..

CHAPTER ELEVEN.

THE SITUATION TWO WEEKS, AND T THREE DAYS AFTER.. NOT MORE THAN ONE THIRD OF THE BODIES IDENTIFIED. HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF THE CORPSES OF THE UNKONNW UNKNOWN NEVER RECOVERED, THOUSANDS HO AREGROUND CAST INTO THE RIVER. OTHERS BURIED IN THE HARD GROUND OR CREMATED.

A war correspondent accompanied by others described the situation about two weeks and three days after the flood had subsided and frozen over, and spoke of it in this way to those who questioned him;;;;;;;;;;

So vast is the field of destruction caused by the flood as far as eye can seee see than to get any ade uate adequate idea from any point level from the city of Sperryville and other places, at lesat of the flood as far as view will tell is simply impossible...It must be viewed from a very great height. From the top of the Glorianna Heights just at the est east of the city of glorianna the whole strange panorama can be seen especially if no shrow snow shroud or fog or mist happens to obstruct the view.

Looking down from the height or in all directions many things about the big flood that appear inexplicable from below are perfectly plain. How so many houses all over the territory for ever so many miles happened to be so queerly shattered or twisted for instance as if the water had a movement of the sea instead of a flood was made perfectly l clear.

The city of Sperryville was built in the form of an almost equilateral triangle with one angle pointed squared squarely up the mighty Aronburg's gun River to the northeast, from which the big flood came.At the northerly angle but further to the north was the jue junction of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora and Evangeline St Claire railroads. The southern angle pointed up the same valley. now about three quarters and a half og the triangle which probably covered as much ground as Chicago or even New York and equally as densely covered with buildings as either, is swept clear as a platter, except for about a little over 10,000 buildings near the angle where it points up tward the northeastern part of the Aronburgs Run Valley.

Therefore the course of the flood from the exact point from which or where it issued from the Lake Selicia into the Aronburgs Run Valley to where it spread out into avast sea below a turn or bend in the river, and beyond the Evangeline St Clare creek by spreading itself over the country districts of about one hundred miles is clearly defined as far as view can be obtained. The whole body of water issued str straight from the Lake in a sild monsterous wave and first tore across a score of small villiages and so on down to Sperryville taking away at once the northern part of the triangle. Here a cluster of more strongly constructed brick buildings aided by the strange conformation of the land evidently divided the flood..

The greater part therefore must have turned to the west swept up and down the main section of the brick blocks and then mixed with the ruins of the villiages above all the way down to Schloesdertown. The other section of the flood reared a ross across the triangle and was turned fully southward and spread out over miles of country, where the other section of the flood overflowing the river and making it turn into a wild sea finished the work of the tirangle turning then to the east and eastward, and carrying all before it as it swept over farm lands and country towns.

The flood that moved down and upon Evangeline St Clare Creek was first turned back by the latters dikes and then wasreinforced by the backwater from the overflowing Aronburgs gun and then flooded the former river till it too became an inland sea. The peculiar spreading and turning of this big flood forced against buildings, his higher rise of ground and dikes of the two rivers apparently first gave it a strange whirling movement from right to left and made a tremendous fifty five mile wide eddy with the force of some big whirlpool in midocean whose centrifugal force twisted everything it touched just as if the flood had the same power of a gigantic waterspout or tornado.

This accounted for the comparatively narrow path of the flood through the centeral part of the town where its course through the thickly clustered frame and other dwelling houses is as plain as a desert.

Though the force of the flood dimins diminished gradually as it spread out further and further and went southeastward it never lost its destructive force until some disa distance within thirty miles north of Big Girl Knool and even at the surburbs at that place on the north, every wooden house had been ground to pieces or carried away, whileelsewhere the houses were only turned a little on their foundations, turned over onttheir sides or upside down.
Further down on the outskirts of this city they are not single but great heaps of shattered lumber that look like nothing but huge lumber yards fu filled with lumber which was thrown every which way and pieces of all sizes just where the thrower seemed fit.To the northeast of Big Girl Knool the work of the water is of a different sort.

It ; picked up everything except the big buildings and piled the fragments of wrecked buildings swept down on the flood from other places right upon all northern outskirts of Big Girl ,nool so that that city itself seemed to have become a perfect hog of all the lumber that might have been manufactured from logs and timbers o all over the world. Lumber piles and lums extending for miles could be seen piece bypiece frozen together,and the inhabatants of Big Girl Knool said a that all household furniture of every building crushed by the flood much have been sent down to big Big ,irl Knool, and that the flood was very " Generous indeed".

ut at the starting point the flood left a great water frozen over barren plain so unusual andso often spoken off afterwards in the dispatches where stood hundreds of thousands of the best buildings in ,perryville. In this plain there is nothing now except a regular sea of frozen waters and whiteness of snow, and eve this does not relieve the shocking picture of ruin spread out below other points, but by contrast make it all the more striking....

The action of the flood had been so unusual however that you would have to go to Big Girl Knool or ,oss and ,hamberlane to see some of the queerest sights of wreck, not buildings of these cities themselves but buildings brought all the way down there by the flood. Many of the houses thus left there are scattered helter skelter, thrown on their sides, standing on their roofs, or standing on low tree tops and none of these buildings had ever been near or in ,ig Girl Knool before or any where near or in the eighborhood of ,hamberlane before. They had come down on the breast of the wave from as far up as ,perryville, were carried safely by the bridges crossing the river high up near Big Girl Knool and finally settled in their new resting places little or not injured.

A long row of them near Heidi street(Big Girl Knool) was pa cked closely together and every one seemed to be tipped over at about the same angle and one of the still more queerer freaks that the water had played with these houses, was that furniture not belonging to these houses were found there, and that one third of these houses came from Schloedertown, ,perryville, town city, and several other places. A big wagon belonging to u ,ruette Company ,erryville was found in the street of ,ig Girl Knool, and one house which was a big wooden one was found jammed half way into one wooden structure of big Girl Knool city. I got into this house in my walk through the lower part of the city to day in a big encastern. The first three stories had been filled with wear water and everything in it except some pictures on the walls had been torn out. The carpet had been split into more strings on the floor probably by the sheer force of the rushing ti tide. From the interior ice hung from the ceiling and the building was more of an iceburg out side than a wooden structure. Heaps of frozen mud stood in the corners and in one of these corners laf a dead olaf calf frozen stiff!

There was furniture in one of the room but the furniture was jammed against the wall, but there was no vestige of anything in side of the c furniture. The walls were coated heavy with ice. The ceiling was gone, the windows were out and the blinding snow blew in and the only thingthat was left intact was a full life sized statue of the Sacred Heart of Jesus that you always exc expect to find in our Great Cathedrals. It still stood where it had been fastened and though much awry and ice covered in some places it was utterly unharmed save for one of its finge fingers. Above it was these words;

" SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN TO COME UNTO ME AND FORBID THEM NOT FOR OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN"

" A selancholy of a wreck of a home of this sort our Blessed Lord looked down upon. A dead body of a little girl lay in the same room right before that statue and the sight of it, and the appearance of the statue gave me a feeling which I can never forget. I saw a wagon in the middle of Algo Street in Big girl Knool sticking tongue and all straight up into the air resting on its tail board with the hi hind wheels almost completely buried in the snow and ice. I also saw a house standing exactly in the middle of ,ornman street near the surburbs the side stove in by crashing against the side of some other house, and neither these two houses nor the wagon ever belonged to Big ,irl Knool.

Countless thousands of books of all sizes had been strewn over the same street and the trail of good books had extended for nearly twenty blocks, and every book had marked on it in the inside;
"The Gentile Public Library, Schloedertown. Calverinia."

One house which had come all the way from ,perryville by the store sign on the lower base had been lifted up over two other wooden hou s on the citys surburbs in some my mysterious way by the flood and then had settled down between them, and there it stuck high up in the air, so that you would have to use a ladder to get into it by the entrance of the store.

Down at the surburbs of the same street there was a big four story wooden house lying on one corner and held there by being fastened deep in wreckage and snow and ice. Through its side the trun of an ornormous fir tree, had bee been driven like an arrow and there it stayed sticking out through the front of another house of Big Girl Knool city with a bedstead, a wardrobe and a bunch of clothing hanging from it within plain view.

In a big snow snow drift was the the horn and producer of a big Victor machine and far down where the snow lay level near the debris near a small bridge were its frame, and works. An upright box full of ,i Victor records hung on a tree near by, while an upright wardrobe with all the clothing taken out stood straight up under the same tree. The house that contained these these could be found nowhere at all.The remarkable stories that could have been told about people floating down to Big Girl Knool from ,perryville or Schloedertwo Schloedertown without being dead or frozen are easily credible after seeing the evidence of the strange ,ourse the flood took toward the city. Pe People who stood near the ruins of Altonia Bridge saw fourteen women and children on a large floating jam of wreckage come down the stream, turn a short distance above and go southward, turn once again and go straight west. Then they were seen to go far down on thecurrent to the lower part of the city's surburbs and were rescued as they passed the second story window of a Convent schoolhouse.

A man who was imprisoned in the attic of his own house put his wid wife and child on a roof that was eddying past and stayed behind to die alone. ut both houses all the way to Big Girl Knool continued to float abreast of each other without once one of the other gaining, and finally the three were rescued by people who came out to them in a big boat.

Also at Big Girl Knool there is a house which must have come all the way from the very lake itself. On it was a man who who lived near Selicia 'illage which also as was also swept away. He lived in the town of ,hamberlane and he was carried right past his own home, and coly told the people on shore to bid his wife and children good bye for him. The house passed ,hamberlane, Ophelia, and Topsy the man carrying on a conversation with the people on the shore whoever he could and giving directions for his burial if his body should be found,. At night fall the house grounded on the flats near Big Girl Knool and in an hour or two the man who trying to telegraph his family that he was safe at Big Girl Knool City.

Three little girls and a woman supposedly to be their mother who went by in a roof crawled into the branches of a big tree and stayed there for two hours nearly frozen to death before they could make anyone understand where they were. At one time hundreds of floating snow covered roofs or houses were wedged in together near the shore where thousands of people stood. Brave men by scores went in or out from shore, and stopping carefully from house roof to house roof brought in two hundred and twelve women and children and two men. Some women crawled from these roofs into the attics of the houses, for in their struggles with the flood most of their clothing had been torn from them and rather than appear half naked before the men they stayed where they were untill the danger of freezing to death forced them to shout out of the winnow for help. At this stage of the flood moore perscns were lost by being crushed to death, than by drowning or freezing.

As they floated by on houses or roofs and wreckage floes the toppling houses fell over upon them and killed them.

The horrors began on the wreck on Main Street of ,ig Girl Knool just opposite the first national bank one of the busiest part of the surburbs which had checked and recieved the flood wreckage jam. A . large number of people from So ,perryville city here found here, great banks of wreckage being jammed against the houses like a snow drift showing the remarkable force of the flood.Two hundred and fourty one bodies were taken out early yesterday morning Nob November the 18th and taken to a Morgue. And they were not much injured considering the weight of lumber above them. In many instances they were wedged in crevices. They were all in a good state of preservation because of the cold and when they were embla embalmed they looked almost life like. All buildings on the outskirts of ,ig Girl Knool are banked up high with lumber and driftwood taken down and hurled against them by the water and it is like mining to make any kind of a clearing space. Thirteen hundred bodies were taken from the big pile of burning debris yesterday afternoon, and none of them were recognisable and they were buried immediately. they were so badly cremated that it was impossible to keep them untill they could be identified.

During a blast at the wreckage a number of bodies wer were almost blown to pieces. Bodies everywhere throughout the region of the flood is still being found and buried, and a large force of ghandelinian prisoners have been put to work at digging graves.thousands of laborers are at working straightening out the ruins on the outskirts of the city and are doing a wonderful amount of work. In an interview he told of the work that will have to be done and the contractors estimates show more than anything the chaotic condition of even this city. It will take a hundred thousand men more than two months to clear the ground so that the streets are passable and the work of rebuilding the ruined houses of the sutburbs surburbs can be commenced'said he' and I am at a loss to know how the work is to be done when there are so many mechanics and contractors and masons in the various armies. now fighting inthis unusual war. It will take a full year for my men alone to do what work is necessary. Steps must be taken at once if possible to for the military to release some of these workmen and I shall send a communication of appeal to the ,overnment asking for the release of workmen. I shall also send a petition to all companies in big cities asking all different manufacturers to take turns for a

month or so in furnishing reliefs of worm workmen who have not joined the army. I shall ask that each establishment stop work for a week at a time and send all hands in the charge of a foremen or time keeper. He will board and care for them here. These gangs should come for a week at a time as no organization can be affected if workmen arivin arive and leave when they please."

A meeting was held here in the afternoon of the 19th which resulted in the appointment of Francis Bruno of Angelinia Agathia as head of the laborers. Mr Bruno in an interview said that he proposed to clear the city of Big Girl Knool of all wreckage and debris ofall descriptions brought into her streets from other places by She flood and to turn the townsite over to the Citizens committee when he had complete completed his work clean and free from all obstructions. He said the cities not at all harmed by the flood except furniture in lower floors looked as bas had a s towns devastated because of all the wreckage in the streets. I was here on the surburbs when a gang of prisoners came across me of the upper stories of a house that had floated into pir street. It was merely a pile of boards apparently but in small pieces of a bureau not belonging to the house either, and a bed spring from which the cloths had been burned and frozen at the same time apparently showed the nature of the find. A faint oder of burned flesh prevailed exactly at this spot.

" Dig here" said the officer in charge expecting to find a human body." There is at least one bigr body close to the surface and probably it is a man. The prisoners started in with unwillingness. A large pile of underclothing and household linin linin was brought brought up first. It was of fine quality and evidently such as would be stored in the bedroom of a house occupied p by people who were quick rich ru rich.

Presently one of the prisoners exposed the head of a little girl, then dug up its body which was nothing but a charred lump of flesh and lifted it up on the end of a pitchfork. The soldier in charged reeled. It was all that remained of his own little daughter who with his wife had met no doubt an awful death between fire and water. These Glandelinians though fighting against the christians were however more human, they took compassion on the soldier. The trunk was put on a cloth, the ends were looped up making a bag of it, and the thing was taken to the river bank. It weighed probably about thirty five pounds. There it was buried and a stake was driven into the ground to which a tag was attatched giving a description of the remains.

This was done in many cases to burned bodies and hthey lay covered with cloths untill men came with coffins and removed them... The actual number of li-es lost in all districts because of this flood will never be known, but over 44,500 bodies of the frightful catastrophe were identified, and these together with the scores of thousands may hundreds of thousands of unindentified corpses which were buried anywhere and anyhow, in the river, in the gru ground ,in bogs, in the yards and grounds of private residences, those bodies which must have been carried out to the middle of the river when the flood receded, those crematedate ashes by the big fires, the hundreds of thousands found around and in Big Girl knool and other places and those taken from the river at Angelinia Agathia and porothy Gale, those dis covered in all sorts of places, the bodies found outside of Little Girl knool and gloriamnia being p buried where picked up--all these served to swell the flood death list to possibly 1, 700,000 which was the figure named by the Major of Angelinia Agathia the te tenth day after the flood and he had every opportunity for obtaining information on this point.

Untill the cremation of bodies began in the wreckage the foremen of the various burial gangs made lists of the bodies disposed of by their men but when it became necessary to disposed of so many corpses found burned beyond recognition the compl compilation of these lists were abandoned and a mere general estimate made/. The work of clearing the streets of Big Girl Knool itself proceeded but slowly, the men or prisoners assigned to this being at times overcome by the intense cold of the weather and depressed by the gloomy character of their surroundings. Most of the men thus employed were even citizens of perryville and other places that is survivors many of whom were in comfortable circumstances before the flood swept awa, their possessions. And in the majority of cases these workers had lost not only their earthl earthly possessions but all members of their families as well, and were heartsore and crushed in spirit and not at all gentle to glandelinian prisoners placed under they their charge. In the main they engaged in this work because they wanted to help the city out of its desperate condition brought on by the wreckage from other places throw thrown into her by the flood and for further reason that is not busied in mind and body they might possibly go mad The first list of the identified dead was made out and made public on the eleventh day following the disaster and the lists compiled the succeeding days were given out as soon as completed.

A DEBATEMENT ON WHO WAS REALLY GUILTY OF THE FLOOD. GLANDELINIANS WHO ARE TA EN TAKEN ARE TOO MANY TO FIND PROOFS OF WHICH BURS ED THE DAM. THE ARMY MOVES AWAY FROM THE SCENES OF THE FLOOD!

The rbal causes of the flood thoughthe enemy was accused, and as many witnesses stated Glandelinians had been there when the disaster began was very doubtful because there were no proofs furnished. owevern However when most of the excitement brought on by the flood had died down emperor Vivian had gathered all his most import ant generals; the Vivian Girls; and many others who had witnessed the flood, and the Mayors of the stricken x cities as well as most of the prominent citizens and held a agenerial council over the affair. first every person bere asked to state their own version of the flod, flood of their losses; and of what else had occured: Others who were closest to the dam were asked to state the explosions they had heard and seen and the rush of the waters and so on. Then the finincchial losses of the firms of every city were added up and it was found that even very every bank in the ruined cities had been wiped out and that every person survivong who may have put their hard earned savings in the bank were totally wiped out of every cent.

first all these were accounted for as well as the great losses in property of every kind and then of the numbers who were killed or drowned; and who died of exposure and those who were renderless homeless and insane. Then finally the whole t in thing stare started anew about other matters of losses and then to the very cause of the flood itself: One witness was called forth and he was asked;

" At what part of the dam was the first explosion?"

" At the western end."

" How many Glandelinians ran from the scene when the explosion occured."?

" About thirty six."

" Thirty six?"

" Yes sir.

" Privates or engineers."?

" Glandelinian officers sir and one engineer."

" How bigwasthe blast."

" Cannot tell sir; but my ears are still shocked from the noise. I saw clouds of stones go up into the air withthe smoke but the first explosion did not commit the havoc expected by the Glandelinians."

" No harm at all?"

" Yes! The water came out like a q squirt from a big hole in a bursted pipe."

" When did the second explosion occur?"

" On the 5oth."

" On the tenth of November?"

" Yes sir. It had no effect whatever and was muffled."

" Why did you and your soldiers not try to stop this vile work?"

" We made every attemptxsir but were worsted as the Glandelinians were bthetter armed and overwhelmed us sixt to one."

" What did the Glandelinians use to blow up the dam?"

" I do not know sir, but it was a very powerful explosive."

" Did you see the final explosion that totally wrecked the dam?"

" No sir. I was within the camp at the time."

" Do you know who saw the final blast?"

" Yes sir."

" Who was it?"

" General Jack Evans."

" All right witness, sit down."

As he did so Evans rose to his feet when bidden by violet and her sisters and the questioner asked him;

" How many explosions your excellency really opened that dam?"

" Three explosions. The first in the centre, the second at the right and the third above the center. They a occured almost simultan simultaneously. I was on a hill above the dam when it occured."

" Did you see any Glandelinian soldiers about?"

" Yes and my Concentinians captured a few but the rest fought it out and got away; and ten perished in the flood themselves."

" What answers did they give when questioned?"

" They refuse to say a word even during the worst grilling."

" Why did you not torture them into telling?"

" I di did."

" And still they remain silent."

" Yes sir."

"What are these men, soldiers, engineers or officers.?"

" They are the whole three sir; and one is colonel. I have not questioned him because I thought it best to have him investigated before he is brought before the

tribunal. I thought sir that if he would also refuse to answer any questions asked of him we should deport his wife and children far out of his reach to Abyssinkile because they came with him when arrested. This seems of course a mean thing to do sir but just the same I do not believe it is necessary to carry o it out for if we threaten this he may yeild."

" It is a good plan said t " said the "mperor."

Then motioning Evans to be seated he made a signal to one of the officers who said something to one ofthe soldiers and he disappeared. A minute passed of comparative quiet when the officer was finally brought in, and stood before the whole assembly with his hands bound behind him. Emperor Vivian rose to his feet and said;

" Sir as you are the leader of one of the bunches who are said tobe responsible for this flood, we are therefore believing it our duty to have you questioned: Will I'll put the questioning to you through my friend and the guardian of the Vivian Girls , Jack Evans, and if you refuse to answer his questions, I'll leave it fully inhis power to do with you what he does fit no matter how mean it is and not interfere either. Evans question him."

Evans stood up, made as imposing an appearance about him self as possible and assuming a most dignified and ferocious look combined began;

" What is the reason that you allowed and ordered your men to blow up the dam of a big lake whose contents within probably about four days or more caused hundreds of millions of dollars of property of all kinds, to be wiped out, and the loss of lives among men women and children of whom your army should have no concern what ever according to the war as they had no responsibility for it: Can you answer me that?"

" Ism I'm sorry sir," answered the officer, but looking defiant" I'm not under any orders to answer any questions put to me by enemies of Glandelinia and especially by a person who in his boyhood was nothing but an uncitified boy slave."

" It may be justso at that" said Evans with a apparent pleasant smile. " I appreciate your last words very much. There are many of us here who may have been slaves when young whoare now even greater generals than I am. But that does not concern us at all. We are fighting for the freedomof children and we'll win it too. But such things as your men have done is not at all necessary to war, as war against Nature to my idea isreally a war against god himself. If you refuse to answer my question then I'll graciously not bother you any further." Then turningto an officer;

" bring in his wife wife and two children will you Jake?"

The man spoken to departed, and within a short time appeared with the woman and two boys.They wanted to throw themselves into the colonels arms but were not allowed to do so.

" We are " Christian Dogs" as you call us" continued Evans but dogs you

" But dogs you know who never bark but bite, and when we bite we also tear. Your bursting of the dam sir has caused many thousands of survivors to have lost their whole families who are dear to them, many of these are either broken hearted or are insane. Many children who survived have lost fathers and mothers and indeed our orphan asylums all o' over the country turned them away because there is no room for them; and newo asylums are to be builded. Things have been caused by this g flood sir that no one ever comprehended. We " Christian Dogs" will do the same to yousand all your followers if this keeps up. Whatever arm was responsible for these orders given to you if known will recieve no quarter in battle. Now for the main point, I ask you only once more?"

" What is the reason for you to make this flood?"

" The prisoner remained silent.

Evans with an impatient gesture sat down, with the Vivian girls looking at him in surprise.

" Have you given up already?" asked the emperor also surprised.

" Yes sir, I have failed. His wife andchildren go to Abyssinkile as exiles to morroe, and he'll be shot."

The prisoner was certainly taken back by this new change of things. But the firm features of Evans, the surprised looks of the other officers, and the strange solemn quietness in the room was evident to him that Evans was absolutely a man of his word and then another officer said;

" Your Excellency general Evans, the preparations can be made right away if yo wish. Why wait till to morroe?"

At this the prisoner grew nervious. To lose his wife and children probably never see them again,---no he could not stand that. He would rather die a thousand deaths. Suddenly he cried out;

" Have mercy I'll tell."

" But supposing it is too late, and I won't change my mind now" I asked Evans with a scowl.

" But sir I will tell you all. I'll answer your questions. Do not take them away from me please? Have mercy."

" But you did not have any mercy when you broke open that dam? you knew that it would destroy everybody not responsible for the war did you not?"

" Yes sir. I had to obey orders sir. I cannot help it therefore."

" Neither can I. But I'll be merciful if you tell me the truth and not lies. First What was the motive of the flood?"

" To stop the advance of the Christian armies toward Vivian Wickey. To wipe it out before it go there."

" A very good plan indeed, to wipe out all the women and children." said Evans. " And it worked good too for your purpose I suppose. Still we are here yetand the whole army. What do you think of that?"

" I can't help it sir. It ain't my fault?"

" Neither is it mine. We were not in its path that's all. But just the same as the dam when bursted would sweep out everything else I believe you intended to destroy a christian army even at the risk of every body elses lives. I need not ask you that because I know whether it is a lie or not you'll deny it just the same. You glandelinians must love lots of water, especially with bodies of women and children in it. Whose army do you belong to?"

" General Jack Brooks."

" Brooks army is it not far from Perryville and Schloedertown?"

" General Mylstrom."

" What general told you to make the flood?"

" General Manley."

" Impossible. He is far away."

" But he did sir. He notified me the order by wireless. He wished me to wipe out by flood all christian armies that were moving tup support agunsion at Vivian Wicked Wickey."

" I don't believe it still. But if you intended to make the flood why did you not have the inhabitants of all these towns and villiages warned first."?

" Because their citizens would telegraph warnings to the christian armies. That is why. So where does the fault come in: I obeyed orders."

" So did I by hanging half of your followers yesterday, and will hang a few more to morrow. Orders is orders no matter where they come from: What you glandelinians do to us we should also do to you both Notwithstanding all that has occured since the war commenced, with all massacres of children, deacrut destruction of property by the whole sale, we yet aretoo easy with you, considering your nation is nothing but the leading traitor of the whole world. But we are going to avenge this disaster mark my words. And I believe you mendid not even try to see where the christian armies were situated before you let loose the flood. You have told things probably to save you your wife and children from bei g being parted from you, and though you may have succeeded I do not believe a word you say. The whole thing seems fishy to me! The nearest army at the time of the flood was si situated on the slopes of Glorlinnia heights, and ours was about sixty miles from the starting point of the flood, and on too high ground to be effected or devastated by it though i must confess emperor Vivians army was surrounded by it, and I and my command then on the slopes of Heidi junction cut off from all communications from its your motive for the flood was something different than what you say. And if Manley really did command it I can almost realize the reason of the flood, for who does not know the ways of that worse of all scoundrels scoundrels that the world has ever seen, a Military war lord, that instead of fighting with great christian armies, fights women childrenn and priests, minister s and all Catholic and other churches, and then calls himself the bravest man in the world. If he is brave then I am a jelly fish . I'll get him some day and then heaven will be surprised what will happen to him! What explosives did you use to blast the dams?"

" T.N.T."

" I might have to believe you one way and in another not. you used something else besides T.N.T. You might have used something else besides gun cotton because even that I no do not believe is strong enough to ruin such a powerful wall. But that will do from you as it is not necessary toquestion you further. Your wife and children will be allowed their freecom but as to you I cannot say when you'll ever see your own home again. Maybe next time we invade your country it may too be defeatated before you are free again. Take him away."

The prisoner was removed and his wife and chilred children too and then there was silence for some moment, the clerk having written down everything the prisoner said. Some other prisoners were brought in and questioned but their answers were not satisfactory, though of course it was suspected nevertheless that they may have lied, as it is hardly a glandelinian can be found who will tell the truth. Then the whole assemblance debated on the course of the flood, its expanting force and its extent, and of how much of the water was drained out of the beautiful lakes.

Emperor Vivian then said;

" The lake was bought by me once at an awful expense and therefore the letting loose of all this water appears to be a great loss to me as well as there were no one knows how many billions of excellent fish in the reservior and of which went down with the flood and was scattered all over the country. I had never expected that a dam so strongly constructed could have given way before any explosion no matter what was used unless there were enough explosives placed under the walls powerful enough to blow up a whole mountain. The explosives of course might have been T.N.T h which is probably the most explosive known, but it might have also been combined with an enormous store of dynimite and gun cotton and Ne Nitroglycerine which may have been placed under some portion of the wall that might have been tunnels tunneled under when no one was looking!How long this work was in progress before the attempt was discovered I believe no one knows as no one saw it from the starts. I have observed by tracing this map that the flood starting from Sperryville spread eastward and westward and it rushed south, and that therefore our own army escaping it was really a wonderful miracle at that.

We were entirely surrounded for about five to six days, untill it went down enough to lose the force of the current or to freeze over. Really my daughters here being up early in the morning were to the first to discover that we were surrounded. if you wish to hear they will tell you of their surprise."

One of them arose, bowed respectfully to the whole assemblance, and said;

" As you know we always rise early in the mornings except on occasion when our duties may have kept us out late at night, but the night of the 12th we had retired as soon as sunset because we had not done a thing all days except take it easy. Violet was the first to awake in the morning, and she then awoke me with the words; " Jolie dear, what's the matter? I hear water running somewhere. Let's get upand look."

I did and looked first. We were on the outskirts of the camp and when I went out the tent I literally stepped in water up to my very bosom and got scared. I then arose or aroused my sisters and we all went out but could see nothing as it was so dark. I feared the Arenburgs gun River might have accomplished a marvel, that would be of bursting one of its most powerful dikes and flooded the land, but the fact that we picked up pieces of strange drift wood, make us feel surprised indeed. Fearing we would be washed out we left the tent, and running over to higher ground, came upon a guard, and telling him what we discovered he fired the signal which is known for all dangers threatening the campThe soldiers of the guard came in a hurry and when informed soon to it the warning stroke was made to arouse the camp.

Nothing however cloul could be done as it was so dark yet but when it grew light enough we were surprised out of our wits to see the army surrounded as it seemed by an ocean itself. Innumerable trees, wreckage of houses, all sorts of drift wood and human bodies were floating past and all around us, and even on the later time of the day we heard that the cities below us had been struck by the flood which gives us belief that the flood surrounded us early the morning of the 13th and did not strike the cities untill the afternoon, though at what hour the fa dams were really blasted no one knows. Our army however suffered no losse as the flood though remaining around us did not rise to any further proportions and the soldiers were fully a whole day occupied in their attempts to rescue people from drift wood and house tops. It was the first flood we have seen in our lives and if we had not been on land before beside the little stream we surely would have believed we were on a piece of land that might have floated from shore out into the open sea. I hope to never see another such a flood as long as I live."

" Did you not hear any sounds before the afternoon ; of the twelvth?"Asked General Kindernine.

." No we did not. But there was terrible noise at about midnight on the beginning of the 13th." said yolee. " at least I heard it but the others said they did not wake up at all. It sounded to me like thunder you hear far off when a storm is just approaching with the lighting in the clouds above the horizon. I got up and looked out but the stars were out, with heavy patches of clouds here and there and also it was surely too cold to cause a storm of that sort and the river was full of float ing ice. I then listened and finally heard another rolling boom more louder I then before and saw a flash to the northward of a strange red color, and then all was silent. Later it began to snow and therefore thinking it might be some of the common explosions we experience in this war I went back to bed again. It believe it was about one hour later when Violet woke me and asked me if I did not hear water. At first I believed she was dreaming and told her to forget it and go to sleep but she insisted, and then I did listen and heard it also and then discovered the facts. The witnesses may of course the explosions occured on the afternoon of the 13th but if so then the flood that surrounded our camp might have been the waters of the first stage before the main torrent was let loose to destroy everything before it. But the statement of these witnesses, my discovery, and other things seems vey very

mysterious to me. but nevertheless the morning of the 13th we were surrounded by water and it was even too much water to be occasioned by the overflow of the Arenburgs Run in so short a time. But I do not really claim the main flood which swept upon Sperryville happened that early morning as I never was there to see it when it began. The witnesses may be right and they may be mistaken. I would advise you to have them questioned once more."

" But which one should I have questioned!!!!!!"

" We then call for Colonel Medi a cavarly officer who was in charge of scouting parties at the time of the calmity." said one of the generals.....

" Where is he?"

" I believe he is in general Hansons army ."

" No he is still with us" said another officer. " I spoke to him this morning."

Therefore the man this mentioned was summoned .

There however was quite a wait before this man was located because he had just been preparing to leave the camp when some soldiers on horseback accosted him and brought him back with the statement that emperor Vivian wishes him to be a witness of the flood; sh because he confessed he knew much about it, its beginning and so on. while the assembly waited they examined some more "landelinian prisoners who were brought in, and then recieving no satisfaction from them except the stubborn persistent answer answer that they" Know nothing about the flood, b never been within sight of any " Old" dam, they were therefore sent back to the i prison camp. Then Medi arrived with the escort, and he immediately and gladly took the witness stand as he was only too happy to have the chance to tell his own story of the flood and how it began..

General Evans questioned him. First he was swore in as witness and then Evans said;

" What time did the flood begin?"

" your Excellency onthe eleventh. The enemy broke portions of the dam underneath and the first section of the flood though quick and gradually gradual surrounded some vast christian camp, whose it was I can really guess. The flood I mean surrounded your camp at midnight on the 12th of this past month, and if the walls of the dam had not been so quickly destroyed as they were your army itself would have been enfulled for the flood was drained by the flow of waters from the opening."

" I see and understand the mystery of the flood on the Twelvth then" said Evans.

" Did you discover or investigate the kind of explosives which the Landelinian engin eers used to blow up the dam.?"

" Yes sir my men after the blast or after most of the water had drained out of the lake went below at the time when it was comparitavely safe and though we could not tell for sure yet the smell of powder relating to Dynimite only was about the place. If so there must have been hundreds of tons of it stored there ready for the blast because the explosion had such force that it shook my three horse off from our horses while we raced for the dam. several of us were killed by the queer accident and while quite a few injuries and I recieved a sprained ankle and my horse went lame."

" How often did the enemy return to the dam in case their explosives failed to do the work?"

" About six times within my time of scouting duty."

" When did they first appear on the vinicity of the dam that is on the time of your beat?"

" On November the 15th."

" not any later?"

" No sir, butthey did not start the explosives then, and these soldiers were qi quite cleverly disguised and I thought they were men sent to r inspect the walls of the dam and therefore did not make ant any attempts to investigate their movements untill they were there too long for my liking. I and my own frustrated several attempts, and then it was a week before any one came back and stars started over again. And then they came in great numbers and well armed, and I sent a notice to your brother emperor Hanson and he sent a cavarly squadron to watch the foe and stop their work if possible, but they were worsted. "

" When was this.?"

A week and two days before the disaster.!"

" who was in the main charge of the Glandelinians who were trying to destroy the dam at that time?"

" A few officers who bytheir uniform appeared to be two colonels one captain, a major and even a general, but whom they were I do not know though the general done one most of the directing, and superintended the work. The main ones responsible o for the disaster got away, and were never captured."

" But we have one colonel here whom I questioned only an hour ago and he admits he was at the dam and was responi responsible for it." said Evans.

" Who captured him?"

" My men did."

" Could I see him please your Excellency?"

" Can you recognize him if he is the one?"
" Yes sir positively. I recognized them all."
Again the Glandelinian colonel was sent for. He came alone this time and was brought was brought before piedi, who looked at him closely.
" Yes he was one of them sir, and it surprises me greatly that he was captured, said piedi. B" ut a general was among them also and who he is I do not know by n but remember his description well. He was six feet tall, wore a black beard, had long hair, and wore a uniform like the king of many nations if there is any such. I could have sworn he was general Izner Mylotze but I cannot say for sure."
" Was Mylotze with you when the flood started because of the explosions?" Evans continued addressing the prisoner.
" On my full honor no sir." answered the prisoner. " He was a man who resembles resembles him at a great distance, but he belonged to Manleys camp sir. I'm not lying sir, and if you do not believe me sir I have all the proof that can be furinh furnished. Izner Mylotze ordered it sir however through Manleys advice."
" How many Glandelinians worked on the dam before they set the explosives?" asked Evans of piedi.
" About one thousand. two hundred. The thousand were on guard to prevent any interference while the rest done the work of digging and setting the explosives."
" Did you not inform the other scouting parties."
" Yes sir, and they ordered me to stop the work, and appealed to the military but nothing could be done.. The soldiers the there were too strong in numbers."
" this this is in the second time that you acted as witness" said Evand Evans and therefore we do not need to question you any further. So you may remain if you wish however in case of needed for further questioning.. "
piedi then remained seated while the proceeding cond continued in other ways.. It was now with the purpose of how to set the real guilt. which Glandelinian general was really responsible, for it general Manley or Izner Mylotze. They debated on h what the enemy had done during the war in the past, and the most horrors they had accomplished since the beginning of the struggle from Crowley up to Vivian Wickey and Norma Catherine and nothing had been done either to stop these horrors. It did not take long however for this to be settled, and it was finally decieded decided that both Manley and Izner Mylotze was to blame for the disaster and not only that but also some of the National scouts who had failed to give the warning of the work of the foe on time to have it absolutely prevented by mustering a large force against the dam .
But though though this was decided it could not be proo proved however because no one could really state the facts and as there were no clues or other evidence to furnish it by. But as it is well known that moo os most of these rebel generals were mean enough to do anything and as they had done the worst of things on record all through their setvice in the Glandelinian government they nevertheless suspected and therefore it was decided that either Manley or Izner Mylotze were toblame for the disaster and therefore were to be held accountable for it.
Then general Kindernine rose up and said;
" Your Majesty, as you have witnessed the scenes and also your daughters too, and as you have also witnessed the sad scenes because of the flood, the destruction of property by the wholesale, the deaths of so many people and most of them innocent children, the bereavement of those who survived, I would like to suggest one thing if you will hear me." f
" Be speak."
" I vote no quarter to the enemy from now on."
Some others seconded their opinion but others opposed it saying that it would only make matters worse. General Gladerlinia said;
" I do not oppose as sure as any about such a vote for I believe t it is well deserve to the enemy enemy but I believe we should wait our time, and when the opportunity strikes to go at them just as they have done to us.. Of course we do not mean that we should include their women and children. Far be it. but what general Kindernne meant was no " Quarter " to the Glandelinian armies. That is fair enough."
" But then the other nations wouldclook upon us a as butchers also" said general Charles brown.
" They would eye" said general Kindernine. "Well what this nation does in its own behalf is none of their business. nd if they too saw the destruction of hundreds of thousands of the innocent victims women and children, and such an immeasrureable loss to proper property, with all banks and Insurance companies and the like entirely wiped out, I suppose they would kiss and make up with Glandelinia would they. I suppose they o would ask them Glandelinian soldiers to do it again eh. Yes would not."
" But if we allow the Glandelinians to continue this way, why they'll even win the war too" said another. " I will have to ask Emperor Vivian to excuse me for saying this but suppose Violet and her sisters would have perished in this flood and their mother too then we let the matter drop as an accidental flood I suppose or shake Glandelinia by the hand. I surely would do it myself but the hand I'd

use would have a sabre on the end if it, so I vote for no " Qu Quarter" also. The enemy do not so show mercy to our own side, why should we show mercy to them. We see in the bible where in the olden times God had commanded the Hebrews to destroy all the heathen enemies and allow no one to live, and are not these Glandelinians far worse than any of these heathenes who even probably did not know better. Would Heaven hold us responsible because we destroy such enemies who for no reason at all creature by their own hands such disasters as just past, besides wipe our our most magnificent forests by big fires, and so on no matter what might even result from these conflagrations. Tell me that?"
A hot debatement followed on this, and finally Emperor Vivian himself stood up and said;
" It is best to wait on this question. If we go and start such things now it may as the others have said make things far worse for us and also the enemy will surely return the compliments which we do not desire. The best thing just now is to try and find out how many and which of the Glandelinians were responsible in the making of such a flood I disaster and to make a good example of them. But as to massacre whole Glandelinian armies just because of such a flood disaster would be utterly impossible for several reasons. I First--the Glandelinian armies are too large, there are too many Glandelinian soldiers to Even was waiste the time to destroy by massacre, besides so many dead as we have seen recently in the results of our big battles imperils the very world with pestilences if not buried or gotten rid of quickly and therefore the massacre would make matters far worse and probably destroy the both of us. Second----If we now started to massacre all Glandelinian soldiers and refuse any quarter, they will forwith do the same and surely we all know that the Glandelinian armies have many prisoners within their possession whom they could destroy without mercy should they even desire to do so. just because of this disaster therefore we cannot start this when the Glandelinian have it in their power to do the same to us.
There is always time to settle with the Glandelinians for any disaster that they have caused in the past, or for any disaster that through them may come in the future and therefore we'll have to be patient and wait. I hate to let things go like this without punishing the enemy for it but then we cannot be too rash and will have to stand the punishment as long we as we have at the opportunity to strike back. But we can surely condemn those who were wholly responsible for the flood by death, and the penalty would and will be" burning at the stake" but we'll have to go slow and find out the real guilty parsons not by questioning the prisoners but by full circumstantial evidence against them. and so far we have none, and we have many prisoners who were taken since the distance, hundreds and hundreds of them but none of them seem to know or will tell anything and therefore we cannot do a thing.
It is just like recieving an insult and not having the proper means to resent the insult and gain the proper satisfaction for it. I'd have to say the same even if my wife and daughters had been also the victims of the flood. But I can say this, we'll not give in nevertheless. The enemy will not gain anything by doing this and it will only cause more armies to be formed and not only that but this disaster has caused such anger and excitement throughout our nation that all Draft and Conscription and enlistment stations have written to me for help as they cannot even handle all the men who have applied for application in the army since the disaster has been made known. This ought to give a good warning to the enemy and prove to them what their dastard actions are causing. Why the men who apply if turned away sneak in the army under pretence that they were sent.
Yet no matter how they get in I do not stop them and have notified the conscription stations on such facts, stating that no matter what little defects men may have they may be admitted should they have good enough strength and ablebodied mean to fight, shoot and run and have good sight, even if it is in one eye providing the sighting eye is alright.
This disaster has caused the mobelization camps to be overcrowded with men who have besieged the places to get into the army, and the same is at Angelinia Agathia, Dorothy Gale, Pandora, Jessicia, and many other places including Evangeline St Claire. Therefore though the disaster had many bad results it had one good one at least. Mobilization camps are spring up everywhere now as thick as a fore forest to house the millions who have been recieved within the last week, and many more are coming. so as far as it goes that ought to be one lesson to the enemy, that to make a disaster only causes a greater concentration against him.. Therefore all I can say for conclusion is that we must wait and strike when the I opportunity presents itself. The best thing to do is wait for the opportunity to invade the enemy's territory and then devastate as far as we see fit..."""" """
After this the council was dismissed with it partly undecided of which was to be done about the matter.
Another thing had happened and that was that so many Glandelinians which were believe to have been observed around the dam before the I disaster had been taken prisoner, hundreds of them, officers, privates, and mining and other kind of

men who were said to have been at work to blow up the dam and cause the flood. And only a few at a time had been brought before the military tribunal to be questioned but either but either they did not know anything about the matter, or either nothing whatever would make them reveal a thing. Evans as we remember had questioned the colonel during the council but whether he really told the truth or not was hard to understand, because in many occasions you cannot never trust the Glandelinians no matter what they say, and during a grilling they usually will really tell a lie rather than reveal the work of their comrades.

Therefore it was very doubtful as to which one of the Glandelinians who had been taken prisoner caused the irreparable disaster, and yet the Christian officials no matter how mean the Glandelinians are did not and do not desire to put to death any one who is not really guilty, and to punish them all whether guilty or not by death seemed too serious a plan to carry through, even if it would have been a worthy one or not.

It might have been sure however that any one or all of these Glandelinians taken prisoner had something to do with the disaster whether they aided it or not and therefore they were held not as Glandelinian prisoners of war but prisoners as criminals of the First degree, but the death sentence was not imposed on them nevertheless and they were sent to be confined in the army camps.

By the sixth of December the big christian armies having recieved the orders to move were glad to recieve a chance to advance and get away from the scenes of the awful flood. By request most of the refugees fearing Isner Mylstze and his Glandelin soldiers remained with the National army, and many of the men folk enlisted into the service to mostly revenge their losses while the army decided on the transportation of the women and children to other places. Where Emperor Vivian was heading for it could not be questioned but it was with the sole purpose to advance after the retreating army under the Manleys, while Hanson himself was signalled to watch every movement that Mylstze might make.

CHAPTER THIRTEEN.

OUT COMES THE SUN.

A ARONBURGS VOW.....

As the poor child struggled,, ,, the fiendish looking Glandelinian drew a fie fiendish looking knife,,, and pece proceeded to cut one of his ears, off .Poor Violet and her sisters could not do anything, for their endagered frisnis, for they had been dragged down into a cellar,, and locked in with their feets, and hands tied r or bound with strong ropes. The chocking child kicked fiercely, and tried to beat at him with his little brown hands, but under the merciless chocking, he bocame utterly helpless, and was quicky quickly dting.

But the Glandelinian wishing to use him in a more or cruel and brutal way soon let go of his neck, and threw him to the floor sitting on top of him. The other children except the baby were too frightened, to move cruttor or otter a word, but nevertheless the other Glandelinian child slave masters watched them closely. The Glandelinian who had been chocking the child didnot get his cruel wish satisfied for the child did not recover from the effects of the strangulation and died very quickly..... The others wee now also put to death, after indescribable torture, and dragged outside to be burned so that the Angelinian spies would not know what had happened. One of the cruel Glandelinians remained, and unlocked the cellar door. One by one he carried out violet and her sisters, and untied the ropes.Violet and her sisters felt terribly over the butchery of the poor innocent children, and spo spoke not a single word though the wicked Glandelinians asked them harsh questions. The Glandelinians took them to another fa ctory w ich which was more old and weird, and locked them in. As soon as the cruel Glandelinian left them, Violet and her sisters decided to try to effect their escape.

As the factory had broken window in it, they decided to pull the sashes out of one and jump out. This was a hazardious undetaking undertaking as they well knew, as the Glandelinians follow with bloodhounds, after any escaped prisoner, and who could trail them no matter who they were.To get through the window they had to break the whole sash, which they didy but not without making tremendous noise .The noise brought a considerable Glandelinianson the spo spot a right away, but Violet and hs sisters hid a behind a large curtain, before the Glandelinians broke in. These Glandelinians were all strangers and did not know that any o children had been placed in there. Violet and her sisters did not dare to breathe for fear of being discovered and they remained as still as they could not moving a single fingue gin finger.

The Glandelinians as they entered, discovered the broken window sash, and cooly make an exmeanation. What the Glandelinians were saying Violet and her sisters could not make out, for the Glandelinians were talking in the lowest tones, but the children knew that by the scowl of the graycoats, that they were talking about the broken w window sash. The Glandelinians now began to search about the room, very closely, and oh how Violet anf and her wisters-did pray tto god asking him to save them from being discovered..... The Glandelinians now reached the curtain and pulled it aside. Violet and her sisters were discovered. They were instantly seized and x dragged from behind, and to the mill middle of the room.

"Did you rascally girl children break that window sash with the intention of running away?"Asked one of the Glandelinians.

Violet gave no answer, and neither did her sisters.

"So you are some of the child rebels, and who were captured, and then tried to make your escape eh?"He asked again, with a fiendish grin grin."Well we'll have to take you t o a more secure place, for you little girls might escape if we leave you here.""

The Glandelinians went out taking violet and her sisters with them. As they went on there suddenly cause an unearthly mournful howl of a small Blengiglomenan creature from around the corner of the snow covered stesrett street and all of a sudds appeared at first what seemed a monster of a dog, but which was a Dog headed Blengiglomenan blengiglomenan creature, and as mad and as angry as could be.

"Gracious -an infuriated Dog-headed blengiglomenan serpent."Gasped Gasped one of the Glandelinians drawing his pistol."

"We'll have to fight him"Growled another.""Or he'll rescue the crazy christian children dogs."

The Blengiglomenan creature with blood shot eyes, with the thick ropy mucus forming through the hollowof its posion fangs was

preparing to charge at them giving forth a tremendous howls, and demanding in the human language to the Glandelinians to leave the children free or take the consequences of being bitten. The Glandelinians defied, it and as the monster made a swoop and endeavored to down them with a blow with its left wing the Glandelinians dashed aside, delivering a volley, which to the coolness of the rash Glandelinians struck its mark, but did not injur the creature any more than to arouse it to a frightful rage.

Pain maddened the creature made a precipitious dash and down a number of the Glandelinians the thick mucus like formation flying from its posion tralons in its wings in all directions. Violets sisters knowing that they might accidentally get torn by one of those horrible tarlons scattered, but Violet got scratched before she could get a chance to run. The glen giglomenean creature being only slight silghtly wounded by the second h volle fired by the Glandelinians, and snarling like a tiger, rushed once more tward the Glandelininns its lolling tongue thickly covered with foam. The Glandelinians not having their muskets loaded scattered to avoid the charge , then together laughing shrilly, made a charge at the monster themselves, and clubbed him fiercely. Again the creature drew out of their way, and now some of the Glandelinians having their muskets loaded, fired before the creature was able to prepare for another charge, and fired point blank injuring it severely, thus enabling themsives time to grab Violet and her sisters and hurr y off to the shelter of some big factory before any more of these creatures prowling around to rescue children would unexpectedly swoop down upon them. Violet having been scratched in the arm was now suf fering intense pain, and her sisters feared that the horrible effe cts of the deadly ps posion would set in or was already setting in. Violet also dreaded it, and besides on account of the scratch she could hardly walk without jarring the wound, but the rude Glandelinians having her by the hand forced her along laughing at her pleads.

The immense place was soon reached, and the weeping children were soon brought in and taken before the Glandelinian officer, who was one of the best generals. It was only a few minut mauites later that the building was captured by AAnnie Aronburgs rebels, and finding out what had occured Annie Aronburg- said to the prisoner before her;

"You mean Glandelinian general behold at your feet six little girls h who have pleaded for their sister."

"You little rebel. You have us now but we care not for pleads for any one." Said the Glandelinian quite aroused over the sudden seizure of the place by the rebels.

"Those poor Vivian Girls were in your pow power before we arived, and you refuse to spare her sister." Said Annie furiously flourishing her club, and turning her sweet but angry face to that of the general's defiantly.

"The vivian girl shall not and cannot be spared now." Said the general in anger. "All you christians ought to have worse things than even hydrophobin, and the Vivian Girl cal ed Violet deserves to die from the effects of the Blenglglomenean creatures posion. You have us and others a prisoner but to save Violet you cannot force me to do."

"You have conc demned the Vivian Girls for nothing and they are nearly as innocent and as holy as the angels and Saints in heaven." Cried Annie Aronburg in passionate angry tones. "You are a cruel man to refuse to aid her wi d wildly suf ering as you see she is."

"Rebel I assure you that I will not. Who are you to dare to com mand me like that a prisoner though I am much against my will." Said the Glandelinian angered still more. "Come over to us you little beauties, and do not approach those child rebels. You are our prisoners, and not rescued at all."

"Never" Was the answer, and over to the rebels they went.

"Youcare dispernesent imps." Said the offiver angrily. "You and your sisters have been found guilty of wilful hatred of Gaten, and you" Pointing to poor Violet Was a spy, and has been very justly condemned. I will do nothing for thespy or her bite, come what may." Added the gener general while his brow grew dark.

"We are innocent." Almost sk-shrieked the wretched children. "And we have, and will be faithful to god alone. We defy you Glandelinians no matter how much we will suffer for it."

"I'll not believe it for violet and you other children have been proven guilty many times, of being spies." Said the graycoat.

"It's false, as false as the black hearts of your perjuries, who swore against uscin Beppo. We are innocent, more innocent than you, and if you Glandelinians hope for pardon from god for your sins, free our sister from the danger threatening her."

"You little fools I command you to come back over to us."

"Never ,never. Oh general you do not know how we love our sister. We have no one else in this country to love us but our parents. Oh general we have suffered cold and hunger, and thirst, and hard work for the sake of the freedom of the childslaves, that you never want. We have toiled for the freedom of the child slaves for over a month, and were forced to stoop to sights, and actions we , loathed, that we were nearly dead from it, and when we were brought to old Beppo, we had to suffer worse though it was like rending our souls and bodies apart. Several times already we were torn away from our parents, sentto cruel factiroes, and forced to witness unceasing butcheries and sl sufferings which we were foolish enough to keep to ourselves and not say a word. We were sent to the old city of Calverine, with indescribable sorrow. We were also sent to Foun cee-Cee-woolin after our escape from Calverine, and now though the child slaves have taken you prisoner and freed us, nevertheless our sister is doomed within half an hour to die a horrible death from the posion. We were only brought here two twice by our merciless enemies. For more than the length of this cruel child slavery our lives have been of el endless sorrow and misery. We were sleeping and walking in sorrow and trials, and thought that our sufferings would never end. Oh general if you have not mercy on my sister, the child rebels will not turn you over to the Angolinian aurthorities as you believe but will see to it that you are slain by another Blengiglomenean creature. I Know the rebels too well. If angered they show no mercy either."

A spasm of anger passed over the face of the cruel general and he answered sternly;

"Ye little devils your sister is a spy. I will not spare i her though I have the means, she is guilty of being a s y spy ,and so guilty of a death well deserved."

"Perish the soul so base as to believe such a falsehood, of one of the poor vivian irls." Said Aronburg threateningly. "And she is no spy and you ave no proof of it either. Oh sooner would the wicked Glandelinians themsaves be guilty of it than she or any of the poor vivian girls....."

"Ye rebels are raving over your victory. Once again I tell you that I refuse. Do what you wish with me I do not or care."

"Mery mercy for my sister." Cried the littlegirls.

"Ye rebels and christian dogs I will not. I pity none of you little rebel ta traitors of gaten. I hate all of you christians, and she is a christian dog, a regular insect, and insect, ye little rebel and so must suffer."

"Oh dear god how will I convince him." Cried Violet's wretched sisters wringing their hands in the wildest despair.

"Oh please spare my sister."

"Once more I tell you that I will not. Ye and your sisters have been condemned to morrow and would have died if the rebels had not taken us by surprise. Your sentince would have been executed, and I would not have done anything to avert it. Ye sisters of the christian dogs, deserve a worsefate, and I will give no mercy to your sister violet."

"For the sake of god, if there is one spark of pity for us in your hearts do not let the posion kill her. For general it will be a double murder, her death and maybe ours. If this sentense is or had been executed you would have brought run ruin sight away on your nation because the w olewhole world would strike against Glandelinia."

"The law must take its course, and for gatens sake I will not prevent it, though I can refuse, and once more ye rebels I beseech ye to turn yourselves over to us Glandelinians and command the rebel leader to allow us to go free. You little rebels should kneel to gaten alone and not to god."

"Gatens no good, and cannot and will not hel pi her though Blessed Jesus would had I pleaded to him. Oh general I have always knelt before my god but to no other man before and never had my petition been spure spurned as now by you. You hold the life of all the poor children in the hollow of your hand and you will not grant?"

"I tell you I will not and cannot?"

"You can ,you can. It is o in your power."

"You are great, and rich, and powerful, and would and could have our sen tence annulled and violets life saved if you wanted to. By your sould souls salvation, by your mothers grave, by him whom you have wilfully turned your back upon I conjure you to save my poor sister from the posion."

An indescribable and sad sight was those poor despaired children as they knelt by the sterns generals feet, their very voice sharp with inward agony. He shaded his eyes with his hands to keep out the pitiful sight and his stern determined look did not pass away but increase increased. His face seemed hardened like iron and the little girls by his actions thought his iron chest was melting.

"You are yeilding maybe.She may yet be saved.Oh I hoped your iron chest would soften."She cried out taking hope for his silence and action.

"Ye rebels decieve, ye rebels I will do noth ing for your sister pretty as she be."Said the general:"What do you rebels mean by pleading!"

"What you still refuse!Oh it cannot be."She will soon be stricken sure at this cruel delay.Tell me——oh please, please tell me that our sister will be spared."

"Ye rebels I tell ye I will not have mercy and will not spare her life."

"Oh you ought to please. You ought to do it.You think she could li ve one sig single week from that frightful posion if infected wound, and the posion that will be tearing at her heart As you hope for pardon, have mercy on my dear siste sister."

"It is all in vain.Rise ye rebels or by gatens name I'll make o you rise."

"You refuse."!

"I do.Rise I say."And he drew his sword.

At this moment with a bound like a catamount Annie Aronburg sprang his his way and between him and the vivian girls with her drawn pristols and like a tigress robbed of its young she stood before him and said;

"Don't you dare to draw your vile sword on those little saints or I,ll blow your damn brain out just where you stant you demon of hell. You heart of steel hear me. From this very moment I vow before God, our blessed Saviour, that if we ever have the chance, which I swear we will, we will do all we can to devote our very lives to revenge on you and your whole nation, and all cru e e enemies of God, whom we cannot help but hate, though christians as we were and are.Living, as a curse, may ruin, miser misery, and despair equal more than ours or all slaves be your portion, and your whole nations,, dead may you, and all your wicked followers, who afterwards persecute the vivian girls or any other children, and christian religeous, may your souls never rest in the earth, you and your followers sprung from, and when standing before the judgement seat of god, you and your whole nation sue for Pardon, may he for yours and their merci less cruelty that I know will follow, hurl your merciless soul, and that of your whole nation to perdition for an answer. And may his cu and my curse decend upon your devilish nation and their armies, men women and proper y property forever, and may every earthly and eternal evil follow a wronged Rebels curse. May the Angelinian nation cruse yours beyound recovery, and May Abbisannia d all in her power to reduce your nation to complete destru tion and keep it so forever, and ever."

This Glandelinian general was a man of thirty years, tall and Stalwart with a dark complexion, a strikingly handsome face, a daring reckless air ,wicked as he was, and an expression of mingled scorn, hatred, and fierce mess in face. There were fleshy bloody hearts arou around his neck, and human skulls around his abdomen.There were feathers in his hat and he wore a dress or regalia like those of the Tripoligonli ans.Indeed he look like a handsome demon to his defiant captors.

He laughed a bitter mocking laugh, terrible to hear while his eyes flashed fiercely.Annie Aronburg was for the first time in a mad rage over the treatement of the vivian girls, and she picked up her iron club and gave it such a flou flourish that it came in contact with the generals head, and set more stars dancing before his eyes than could be seen in the sky.The outraged general, who was only shocked, and for a moment had turned his back on the children, indignantly sprang around, and collared Jennie, thinking that she did it, and whose complexion had turned from white to gray with terror, and whose teeth shattered with mangled fear and shame, sa and looking bayonets at his treabling victim he would have thrown her rough ly against the wall but Aronburg again-intervened, and he could do nothing and had to release Jennie, though the Glandelinians dark stern face with its fierce black eyes, and wildly streaming black hiar now defiantly turned to Joice and then to Annie he herself, who still held the rod in one hand and a revolver in the other, and who was pouting. Angeline vivian was shrinking from the generals glances, and joice gasped;

"Uge what a face."

"You'll all suffer for this blow one of you gave me if I am ever free again."He growled turning the sharp light of his stelleto like eyes on Annie Aronburg."I believe it was you who struck me."Pointing to Annis who only pouted, and assumed a pugnacious expression of face. There was a devilish look in his eyes, and violet and her sisters who saw her was not likely to forget the way Annie folded her arms and looked at the general with all the scowling she could make on her pretty face.Violet and her sisters felt a sent sensation as if having an argue shiver, as they watched the retur returning glance of the general.With his fierce passionate nature he had become like a demon, and woe had been to those before who had ever gotten into his murderous hands.But Annis Aronburg was as relentless as a garrican,

in her desire for vengeance, though she be a christian.She did not know whether she should shoot her defiant prisoner down in cold blood or turnh him over to her rebel soul soldiers for turture.

"Oh I wish I do wish we were already in heaven."Moaned poor lit tle Angeline.

"Heaven broke out the wicked Glandelinian with passionate fierce fierceness."Never mind [illegible] or I'll cut you to pieces whether I,m a prisoner or not."What is heaven, God, Mercy and happiness.'All a mockery, and worse than a mockery.."""

"Whawn I done that I and my sisters should see poor violet in danger of such a cruel death.What crime have or my sisters committed, that I and my sistern should be doomed upon a hell us upon this earth.But God himself will have his revenge."She added while the fierce eyes of the Glandelinin blazed and his fists clinched. Flames like eternal fires seemed to be raging in the generals heart, and brain but he did not dare to do anything rash rash as the rebels had him and his followers covered with fixed bayonets.' Ye rebels are going mad to rebel and do this so often.' He said to Annie Aronburg' 'Unless ye are calm, ye will bring on a greater rebellion of the Calverinians against us, and have Calverinia against devas tated as long ago."

The Prisoners were sent off and the vivian girls first taken into custody by the rebels and then sent to their own parents.However fortunately for Violet, and to the humiliation of the Glandelinians the deadly posion had not entered the wound at the time violet was scratched, and no effects came whatever from it.

With the main or less throughoutly organized near Aurandecallio at the orders of general Hanson vivian general W J Williamsberger Zimmermann or Concentinian Aronburg as was his right name started his armies across the Gunbeam Creek and came into collision with general Ro Ripad Rapidans army of Mungabecos and in an hours engagement crippled a part of his principal rebel army in the terr ble action along the right of the gunbeam Creek, while other forces of christians flanked him on the left, drove upon the forces of Glandelinians near a Court House, and though repulsed assaulted again nd a still again, on which last occasion the assaulting Angelinians captured a whole division of the wicked Glandelinian army. Thus during those few hours that fearful mr morning the Angelinians kept on an unceasing warfare indeed, ever persuing the offensive , and hourly drawning nearer and nearer to the region of Aurandecallio, untill at last general Rapidan was driven within the main defenses of the rebel line.

Never was the persistent courage, or the determined purpose wh with which the foundation of general Concentinian Aronburgs or Hansons character more clearly brought out than in this fearful engagement thus starting near Jennie Vivian on the gun- beam Creek, and never indeed was it more needed. Well did he or any of the other christian generals know that no signle triumph, however brilliant would win on the vast Glandeli i Glanddlinian army now massed before them. General Hanson Vivian and even Concentinian Aronburg and others saw plainly that nothing but fierce and ruthless hammering away would avail. The main stone wall of the wicked Glandelinian Condeferacy had indeed too broad and a too firm a base to be suddenly overturned by even the strongest christian armies, it had to be only reduced slowly to powder.During the anxious hours which followed the beginning of the battles of Aurandecallio or gunbeam Creek, or again what was known as Jennie Vivian a war correspondent asked violet and her sisters who from afar was witnessing the tremendous war of the world on land;

"How does your uncle, or father or Concentinian Aronburg, or your friend and guardian general Jack Evans impress you as compared with many other christian generals!!!"""

"Te greatest thing about them and their assistance and their men also"Said violet and her sisters"Is to us their cool persistency of purpose and will. They though furious and pugnacious fighters are never easily excited, and they all have the grip ed bull dogs.You know sir when any bull dog ever get s his teeth into anything, he never let's go for anything and not hing whatever can make him let go or shake him off. They are like bulldogs."

Gertrude Angeline and Jennie Turner who witnessed the tremendous battle from a safe distance felt and saw the same quality. Then after three hours of indesi indecisive battle, the fighting somewhere for about ten minutes came to a waynit was believed in other portions of the christian lines that the big Angelinian columns were falling back in confusion.

General Kindermine then said to Gertrude Angeline;

''I have no doubt at all that general Hanson Vivian or Concentinian Aronbug Aronburg Aronburg are being pressed back and are retreating''.''

Gertrude Angeline and the other little girl friend including violet and her sisters surely knew better and slowly shook their heads.

''You are mistaken general.'' Replied Gertrude ernestly and looking him in the face.''You are indeed quite mistaken.''

''And violet said''General Hanson our Un l Uncle or General Concentinian Aronburg or the others are not retreating, and what is more they are not retreating men.''

Fierce action followed near Nenden Anna's rebel line, and in the meanwhile general Jack Evans who was move moving on tward the west changed his own base to the Litt le Sunbeam Creek, and attacked the rebel troops under general Peterson Vania. Slowly but surely the christian armies seemed to be closing in and the action was growinb more and more severe and sanguinary. O n the christian side everywhere it seemed as if falling back or being defeate had gone completely out of fashion. south west north or east all generals could see that a most steady resistless force, was back of the fiercely batt ling christian armies pushing them ever on tward the rebel lines.

The losses of the christians in the mornings actions were tremendously heavy, but general Mic-Hollestor Johnstons resources were wrecked in a much more serious and dangerous proportion, and for his t'o troops no reinforcements for the time being was possible.Their dead who lay so thickly on the fields already were called the onl ''Children of the Calverininn soi l'' and as Manley was heavily engaged with Hanson Vivian and his Brotherhe could not send no troops to replace the losses of Johnston. Already whole familes of the rebels had been destroyed, but the survivors were fighting on most desperately. Even in Mic-Hollestor Johnstons lines stretched for ten miles there was complete and had been for two weeks before complete and ah absolute destitution. Many war correspondents who had been near ther e and saw the horrible battle testified shortly after the end of the probable bloodiest battle of the war that the rebels had even ate every dog, cat rate, and mouse, and rule and even toads. General Hanson himself was pressing onward like an irrestible tidal wave, general Jacksonia Evans advance through the region of North gunbeam Run had made it appear now as if general Mic-Hollester Johnstons line was like an eggshell, general Kindermines p splendid cavarly and dragoons was ever hovering around the defenders of the Glandelinian flag.

One rebel general surrounded saw all was over and on the following noon hour wrote a memorable letter asking the terms of surrender and bring the slaughter of his men to an end... o while the actionwas raging elsewhere between the lines, general Lansin met to arrange the surrender of his army and it was Jack Evans who he met. The terms of surrender was unconditional. Officers and men were held to be investigated to find who among them were responsible for recent horrors among children, no officer was allowe allowed to retain their side arms their baggage, or their horses and even the men who had orp probably lost everything had not been allowed to keep their horses. The whole country around Vivian Vickey preficus to this had been so raided by both armies that it was doubtful whether any one around Vivian Wickey would be able to put a in a or crop to carry themselves and their familes through the next winter without the aid of horses they were then ridding and it was a blow indeed indeed to the rebel prisoners who had thus surrendered themselves..It seemed a cruel decree but so many rebels had been guilty of massacres of children and tortures of children that it was passed. However general Evans was lenient enough to sull supply rations from his own stores to general Lansins starving rebel army.

For days they had before the outbreak of this battle been living only on parched corn and other hard tack. He gave them forage and when Angelinian soldiers started firing a a salute of hundreds of guns to celebrate the surrender, Evans ordered the firing of that kind stopped declaring that though the rebels were now their prisoners and had to submit to so hard a term it was not necessary to exult thusly over their sudden downfall. The rejoicing throughout the Angelinian armies over the surrender of this rebel army and the restoration of the main christian army was during the battle checked by the sudden blow of the death of one of the main christian generals during the morning battle of Lucius Franklin who was mortally wounded

THE BATTLES OF JENNIE VIVIAN, OR SUNBEAM CREEK, AND FORT DAMINEAN. JENNIE VIVIAN ON DECEMBER 4TH/ THE OTHER ON THE 12TH.

THE HARDEST FIGHTING IN the northern region of the war and the greatest coss in life occured in the main divisions of general Whillimsburger Zimmermanns forces at the frightful battle of Jennie Vivian or Sunbeamcreek in which more men were killed or wounded than in any other battle known in the war, and that any army had ever suffered in any recent campaign into Calverinia, and which had ended disasterously for the enemy. General Vivian and his brother with other armies had united their forces together in the effort to crush the enemy at Evangelinia Crania and had been disasteriously beaten with the two main leaders wounded. and only the complete arival of Zimmermanns G Army saved the battle from being lost.Zimmermanns main losses in the battle of Jennie Vivian was II,IIO,007 in killed, 6,I20,748 in would wounded, and I,600,000 in missing the total losses being I7,330,755, along the left wing alone. The estimated losses in total were not acurately estimated. General Benligianin the third chief commander had led on the first charge against the Glandelinian center under Tomas Tamerline at the battle of Jennie vivian, and at whose head he fell, the one which under general Cupid Glorinia continued the bloody assault, and which under Hindernine fought so well across back and forth on the shell swept plains, which under general Hansonia swept over the enemys works at one point, and general Nero who was nearly in the jaws of death during the highest fury of the onslaught managed to escape and carry all before him.

Within Zimmermanns lines had been the divisions under general Thoa Thomas and Jacksonia Evans and the cavarly divisions under supreme general Mary Hansonia Nance, the seventeenth corps under Henrique St Clare, and general Concentinian Aronburgs or Zimmermanns fierce dragoons of Concentinians and Aby sinkiliams. Over one hundred and fourty thousand were killed in these divisions, and which lost fifteen hundred thousand muskets. Two thousand eight hundred and ninty nine muskets had been captured by the enemy from Jacksonia Evans command, twelve thousand one hundred carbines, and twenty four pistols were captured from the cavarly. Evans veterans were prominient by reason of its equal and continuous service larger organization, hardest fighting, and greater number of casualties. Within its lines was Hindernines columns consisting of the left wing wi which sustained the largest precentage of losses in the unusual contest along the enemys center, also the division which sustained the greatest losses in the afternoons almost preternat ural resistance. This division also again sustained the greatest loss during its long term of service it being nine hundred and twenty one thousand at the first onslaught against general Tamerlines center.I'll have to make known to you my dear readers these forces had not lost a single color during the conflict, although ofternar and more desperately engaged than any other forces of the army. I have not told exactly the number of guns and colors captured by the christians, but nine were captured by Evans command, and fourty fell into the hands of Jacksonia Evans during this frightful onslaught. Before the success of this frightful onslaught jacksonia Evans had at least captured over six hundred battleflags, although at a cost of over three hundred thousand casulities. The cavarly divisions itself had captured more guns and colors than all the rest combined. The reverses had been many, and they began only when the cavarly had dwindled to a remnant of its former strength. Hindernine had also won the onslaught he had made though he had f allen wounded and lost fourteen brigade commanders and over three hundred thousand two hundred and twenty five men in slain, and over two thousand two hundred and twenty five regi mental commanders, and over one million men entirely.

It was this division that broke that broke through the enemys linesm routed many divisions of the enemy, made most important captures, and resumed the attacks so vigoriously and tenaciously that general Stateenis rode up to the very christian lines to surren der his army when he fell mangled and bleeding. We can also refer to its achievements as Hindernine reported when his divisions scaling the whole line captured two divisions of the glandelinian army, with thirty six hundred pieces of heavy artillery, eighty hundred colors, and nearly one million prisoners. Up to that time its record was most remarkable for it had not lost a color or a gun, although it had captured eighty four hundred standards of colors, and hndreds of thousands of prisoners, it capturing in that single bloody day more battleflags, cannon and prisoners, than it had lost during its entire service in the whole war.

The signal christian victories along the right and left gave great gratifications and encouragements to the armies of Hindernine. Every victory won by their comrades along other parts of the line was hailed with great rejoicing, by the men who were in the captured trenches, and continually under fire. Then the main change had come when Haldemann had massed his main forces which overwhelming the Glandelinians had compelled them to withdraw to other points and then retreat altogether abandonig Evangelinia Crania and form up new positions further west at the St Daninean for tifications and it was at this moment that he had fallen, even when the main armies under Tamerline learned of the disasterous defeats of their other forces, and the victorious onslaught of Ha sonia and the tru triumphant advance upon the demorilized center, it producing a demorilising effect, and convincing them of the uttermost hopelessness of their efforts, and their armies never fought with Zimmermann again, with the same dash and indomitable fortitude that had marked their conn conduct during the whole first year of the war. Even then Zimmermanns army had been increased by the return of hundreds of thousands in one week, men who had been dis disabled by w u wounds or sickness, and by additional recruits so that the christian army was in splinded condition and the equipment was never better than at any other time now. This was indeed the condition of the two other armies of the christians under general Zimmermann known as Concentinian Aronburg or the "Th Terrible warth of God" and Hansonia after they had won the battle of Jennie vivian and disabled for life their main supreme commander Mc-Hollester Johnston for the loss of the main christian general who was killed and whose name was Francis Schmidt.

The fortifications of St Daninean are located on land on both opposite banks of the Battery Line River guarding the southwest portion of vivinn Wickey, and facing these now was the extensive christian line which exte ded to the extreme left n the Esmininia and Galdon railroads nearly eighteen miles in extent. A line of formidable field fortifications had also been constructed by the main forces of the enemy including inclosed fortifications built of concrete, earth and timber and brick walls of stone surrounded by wide deep ditches connected by lines of earthworks protected by every device in the way of obstructions/ slashed timber, abatis, cheraux-de-frise, and many other footlocks of dangerous character, including two hundred and fifty six destructive batteries. The main glandelinian armies now under John and Huebaum Manley and general Johnston Jacken Manley occupied a line parellel to that of the christian line. Should this Glandelinian army withdraw and unite his forces with Goscono who had been reinstated and was then opposing the local forces it might prove serious and fatal for the latter.

Therefore the greatest activity was exserzied along the whole christian line to keep as near to Manleys line as possible to prevent his escape, by which he could make by the Angeline River. So general Zimmermann sent forces under general Meldon and Hienzes Zimmermannia to place thousands of x secret mines in the river along Manleys rear. The work was full of peril and suffering having begun way before the battle of Osmondonson had started, and was not completed untill December the 9th or tenth. General Johnston Hanson Manley the chief general of the right of the foe army realized the hopeless condition of his position and in order to withdraw successfully adopted the tatics of a dversion in his efforts to accoplish that purpose. This was done by a bold and desperate assault near the center and key of the christian position in his attack on general Meldons lines on December 4Th 1912. This plan was well conceived and admirably executed under the lead of one of the ablest generals Mc-Hollester Jennings who succeeded in capturing thise post important position with its hundredsof thousands of prisoners, as well as the adjacient lines of rifle pits occupied by a score of brigades, two of which were captured. The guns of the captured positions were turned upon the christian lines, and three batteries occupying adjacent works were abandoned by the christians and taken possession of by the Glandelinians. The assaulting columns was necessarily confused in the desperat ion of the close engagement, and the strong support which was expected to render the most important services in occupying the line was delayi delayed in coming up, thereby giving the christian troops on the right and left of the main center time to recover from the shock. A counter charge was o promptly m made by general Hindernines brother which resulted in the recapture of the christian works and lines, and with one million prisoners. Wherever the glandelinian forces had made a simultaneous advance they were whipped back by the christian troops thus tightening the stranglehold at all points of the enemy's lines rather than slackening it as was hoped by the Glandelinian generals. As prearranged the whole christian army at the point of the right was to advance immediately after this great repulse of the enemy and this effort at a serious diversion had only hastened more greater carnage, and a direct repulse of the christian troops.

After accomplishing the oj object aimed at in the vinicity of the Daninian fortifications general Robertsonia vivinia took possession of the extreme right of the christian army, while at the same time Hansonia was occupied in moving strong bodies of the second corps well to their left, with the object of turning the right flank of the glandelinian army and more considerable ground was gained in that direction during the four hours of fearful carnage that followed. Manley and Mnlet having discovered the christian maneuvers and finding out their object had then again assumed the offensive as was his way.

He concentrated all the forces available for the purpose and made a strong advance in four lines of battle against the christian line under general Daredone. This offensive movement took two divisions of the fifth corps by surprise in the thickly wooded country and was so spirited that the two divisions were forced to retreat, not so much from the destructive effects of the blow as from the audicity of the advance of the furious glandelinians. Fortunately general Daredone divisions were in a favorable position on the right of attack and while the glandelinians were advancing with their attention fixed on the fifth corps in their front, by quickly changing his line by a half left wheel he struck their four lines full upon the left flank, and rolled them up driving them from the field with their own divisions crushed to f fragments, and capturing thirty three colors, and several hundred thousand wounded prisoners.

While this was being done the two divisions of the other part, rallied on the line of the third division and made an advance, the united forces succeeding in driving the enemy back to their own position.

After this attack the other points of the christian line had been extending itself still further to the left. General Robertsonia vivinnia had occupied Failens courthouse, and Sunbeam Creek Banks, the latter being of great importance as the most available line of retreat of the glandelinian army, and so serious was the situation that the two divisions of glandelinians who had attacked Daredone was paralized. However another attack of greater violence and supported by a spasmodic artillery fire soon dislodged Daredones line and drove a part of his force back in utter confusion to the region of Failens Courthouse. Indeed this made the positions of the christian divisions completely jeopordized. General Nero and Zimmermannia were ordered to move forward to the support of the jeopordized christians and forming a junction between Failens Courthouse and the stretch of bank along Sunbeam Creek, and then added by the advance of the main cavarly ably commanded and gallently led by general Nero in conjunction with the advance of the

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ther cavarly forces soon resulted again in a crushing defeat of the glandelinians with the loss of many more colors a hundred guns, and nine hundred thousand killed and wounded of whom three hundred and sixty six thousand four hundred and eighty one were shot down by the forces belonging to Jacksonia Evans. He had led the van of the rushing lines, and his beautiful horse was shot within a few feet of the breastworks. Comprived with this general Nance was then ordered by Evans to move his divisions from the left of the army to Sunbeam Creek, and to report to general Hanscnia, which he did arriving there at about nine o-clock in the morning. General Hanscnia there concluded that he would not require the assistance of his division, and directed him to retrace his steps in part and attack the enemys lines near where it crossed the Child-Hood-Plant- Road. This was accomplished. The works were carried by assault at that point the enemy retreating in the direction of Beppos Courthouse, porsued by general Nances divisions. Nero with his whole cavarly forces moved to the northwest and the whole christian force under him assaulted the enemys works two miles west of the fortifications. The battle now was fearful and general Nances divisions were left entirely alone. He followed the enemy on his front to Beppo's Courthouse, where he found Gammons divisions occupying a strong position on a s coth open crest at the foot of which some nine hundred yards away ran the small stream called Sunbeam Creek.

These glandelinian troops had thrown up positions to defend their lines. The enemys right fla flank was concealed by a forest. Nothwithstanding the numbers and strength of the position Nances cavarly forces attacked in excellant order, and with impatiousity, but was repulsed with great slaughter for twenty miles in length of the whole line including major general gandling one of his under commanders who was killed by a bursting shell. A short time after a second desperate assault was made with the assistance of a powerful concentrated artillery fire, but with the same result, and the second commander general Haldemann wounded mortally. Two gallant attacks having failed, the third was successful. By making a formidable demonstration against the extreme left of the enemys lines with a cloud of skirmishers wo who charged with wild shouts strongly supported by artillery fire, the effect was to draw a considerable force from the Glandelinian right, to their extreme left, just what was desired. While this was being done a brigade was being moved under cover of the timber across Sunbeam Creek and around the extreme right flank, where it made a vigorious and sus successful assault rolling up the enemys line in confusion.

This assault was supported by the effective fire of three batteries of artillery, then with the division and by the advance of the entire command which swept the enemy from the field, leaving in the hands of the christians thirty three guns, sixty five battle-flags and some six hundred thousand wounded. Of the main force under Hanscnia and Hanscnian a line of battle ten miles in extent moved with irresistible force. Every sword rifle or cannon flashed brighter and stronger in their force and action. This fierce christian assault was met with the strongest defense. The garrison of one field fortification fought untill its force of 65,250 was reduced to three hundred men, but before it had surrendered it had placed 115,000 christians hors-de-com bat. As line after line of riflepits, intrenchments, and field fortifications were captured by the christian troops the beautiful Angelinian flags waved in triumph. The thunder f artillery from the advancing batteries broke the continued chorus of the victorious hosts as they shouted their triumph along the entire line. The big town of Jelton about five miles west of the captured glandelinian position had been partially destroyed by the Angelinian artillery fire. The cannonade had been begun as soon as the christians had pressed forward, the Angelinian gunners using every cannon and shells dropped into the streets in all parts of the town. Many of the fleeing glandelinians were killed or wounded, and scores of buildings were wrecked at one time. Early in the bombardment many of the glandelinians fled for their lives.

At other points of the battle line Glandelinian troops were massed in force under Melby and Frot Frontu respectively fifteen hundred yards from the routed lande linian columns. Heavy firing evidently of artillery had been reported from Nancy Town thirty miles from the left of the main glandelinian position. Also Angelinian forces had seized the mountian passes and had planted artillery on the heights commanding St Ann. The attempt of the poor Glandelinians to stem the christian progress by flooding the valleys of the St Ann hills with a storm of bursting shrapnell was unsuccessful. Another belief prevailed that the christian advance against the troops under Maldinia was being pushed slowly toward the left of Helmtons Turnsranndians. All of the fortifications were still holding out as only the other positions had been forced, the Angelinian troops still moving on untill the concentration of Jodo Colo, while an infantry division operating on the left flank of the Sunbeam Creek had been descriminated.

The christians who were still inactive were placing heavy batteries oc cannon north of Christinnin'S divisions of Abyssinkilians preparatory to a seige, and heavy artillery fire was heard there, the Angelinians throwing up intrenchments all the way to Christianian forces, while other intrenchments were being builded north of Dubs divisions of Dondobians. The glandelinian retreat had reached Abases line and was well carried out a report saying that the right wing of Narreds divisions

of christians being completely victorious, the whole foe force in front of them having been cut to pieces and the survivors who were Guarian Gurdes being persued by Concentinian cavarly. Under this critis situation glandelinians in great numbers were massing opposite one of the christian positions believed to be weak, and the christian general staff was made fully aware of this movement, by Abyssinkilian cavarly who had made a reconnoisance of the enemys position. Hostilities were still in progress for about five miles where the glandelinian forces were still holding their own. Christianins troops had penetrated to a point within two miles of Nero which may have been their objective. The fighting at this small point was only a trifle compared to the general conflict which was raging elsewhere for the poss session of the St Dominean fortifications.

One part of the main christian line extended from Failen where the headquarters of the chief christian generals were located northward, to a point nearly touching the Angelinian frontier, then southward to a point of Formals divisions, thence westward. to Switzerininclanian at the junction of Sombriatiniorian and Sunbream creeks. In the center of the quadrangle was Lombartwithington with its stretch of great fortifications, where the Angelinian batteries were pou ding away in an attempt to desolish the glandelinian works and positions with a terrific cannonading roar heard for a hundred miles. All correspondements had been threatened with imprisonment and eben death in they attempted to send out any information of the great battles now raging.

Four thousand cannon within an hours time had been wheeled into action along a fighting front of eight miles where cartons of the Angelinian columns made a move to join Expertia and where they were engaged in a terrific encounter with some of the nearest glandelinian forces. The successful christian-advance had simultaneously brought on serious fighting with the glandelinians under laderton and Betton where heavy cavarly and infantry losses occured. At the same time a southwestern movement was well on its way where the heavy seige guns of the Angelinians tore incessantly at the glandelinian fortifications. The christian were also engaged in a serious artillery duel with general Progs glandelinian artillery while one million four hundred thousand christians were marching on.

This gave a sure sign that the christian advance could not be checked by any kind of repulses such as it had recieved under vian prander when attacking a branch of the stubborn fortifications. The christian cavarly had suffered heavy loss ses in the fighting for the possession of Helens lanes the Glandelinians checking the christian advance at this point untill general baldwin had brought up his artillery and thrown it into action. The A byssinkilian lancers the finest under general Julo Rose bore the brunt of the engagement, fighting with great valour/ charging the glandelinians in the face of heavy fire from machine guns. One charge was made by a small body of lancers against thirty three thousand glandelinians, the Abyssinkilians killing ten thousand of the enemy, but themselves ,ost more than that number and among the Abyssinkilians killed were generals Veldon and Roden grancis. Simultaneously a large body of christian s troops attacking the foe under Hania had been defeated with heavy losses and were now retreating toward the main line.. In this conflict y the glandelinian forces were aided by machine guns, and even then other attacks had been vogoriously repulsed by the glandelinians the christian attack upon the foe under Siskone and galton having been checked. But at other points the christian attack had penetrated along the entire right, a small detatch ent trying the coup-de-main with great boldness but was unsuccessful. Some of the cavarly rode through a portion of Callies glandelinian troops with the intention of seizing the commander there, who only saved himself by flight. A large section of Callies troops had been captured by the Angelinians but neverh nevertheless, the fortifications were still holding out, and the Angelinians had to retire, being exposed to the full fire of the fortifications. The higher ground in front of the zone scene of conflict was shrouded in smoke which became high and still in the wid windless air. The deep snow was trampled by many f feet and strewn with corpses of men and horses.

Thousands of the Angelinians were mowed down in front of the trenches and entanglements by the gun fire of the foe, but they were replaced by others who crawled forward like mice. In certain places in the fighting zone the ground was covered continually with dead. These Angelinian assailants however tore their way through the foe line confront ing Christianin where fighting of the most violent fury had taken place, the fre capturing twenty seven Abyssinkilian cannon and putting up the stiffest kind of a fight while retiring slowly. The Angelinians were sacrificing scores of thousands of men in the column front attacks at every point, these assaults being so extremely savage that the scores of survi ing brigades of the attacking forces had actually reached the second line of works, but these brigades were entirely wiped out. The Abyssinkilian dead were piled in most tinns, the main line of assailants being checked at one point with still more heavier losses. At the same time the ninth army corps reinforced by cavarly had crossed a zone that had been mined and which had been exploded and members of a whole christian batalion were killed while in a space of two thousand yards over 19,000 wounded were picked up. All this time many of the fortifications were still being bombarded with heavy shells but were not as yet damaged, while the glandelinian fire was working great havoc among the christians.

In the attack on the fortification of London the Glandelinians permitted the Angelinians to draw almost to the ambient of the fortresses then they let loose all their guns the slaughter being appalling, and under the annihilating fire, here and from the other fortifications the Angelinians were forced to retire all along the line, while after a still more terrible cannonade the Angelinian columns approached in columns reaching the glacis of one of the fortifications where the heavy defence guns were unable to reach them. General Hymann sent artillery to a point where the christian infantry would be shelled, and again these Angelinians were swept back from xapturing the position.

Simultaneously an immense division of Glandelinian cavarly supported by brigades of cavarly and infantry and by parks of artillery engaged and defeated near the fortification of Turtueton a big division of Angelinian cavarly also supported by infantry and artillery. The fighting was extremely fierce and at first resulted in the Angelinians being driven back. The fighting up to this time lasted for an hour, being the first considerable battle of the whole seige of Evangelinia Crania and upwards of over twenty thousand Angelinian soldiers all dead were counted in a space of ninty yards and one thousand long. Great quantitiescof booty were collected on the battlefield and many horses were also captured, the christian losses being vesy heavy three fifths of their troops being killed or wounded. The Angelinians took one hundred and twenty Glandelinian officers, but no generals and many hundreds of prisoners and also capu captured fourty pieces of artillery.

At the extreme center of the line the fighting still went on under thrilling conditions. The first phase in an attack on two Glandelinian forces by Angelinian forces greatly sjp superior in numbers. The two Glandelinian divisions fell back, but were reinforced and assumed the offensive well supported by artillery. This severe counter attack caused the christians to retreat precipitately, leaving behind them a large number of killed, wounded, and abandoning a battery of artillery, thirty machine guns, and ten wagon loads of ammition. The Glandelinian troops followed up their advantage, but an Angelinian battery surprised the dragoons which was soon destroyed.

The effect of the double success was immediately perceptible. Not only was the forwar movements of the Angelinians stopped, but their columns fell back, closely followed by tthe brave Glandelinians. ninty Angelinian officers and general Manning, and one hundred and eleven thousand wounded fell into the hands of the foe as prisoners of war. The horrible quality of the projectiles used by Angelinian heavy artillery artillery was convincingly demonstrated during the bombardment of all the fortifications.

More than one thousand shells containing ornerous charges of high explosives weighing altogether one thousand pounds or even three thousand pounds, were fired from a battery of hundreds of centimeters at a distance of about six and a lahf miles. The total result of this avalanch of iron explosives was fourty two thousand killed, and two hundred thousand wounded among the Glandelinians. The town of Evangelinia Crania and even Norma Cossinia were razed as if shaken by an earthquake. It was terrible.

Following this terrible battle the hospital falcilities proved inadequate to care for the almost incredible numbers of wounded. Not only were the all the hospitals filled, but schools, churches and hotels were crowded to their fullest capacity, even then many multitudes of wounded had to be conveyed to other towns. The Angelinian forces all the while were trying to take St Mary's passes but had been expelled to retire. The Angelinian soldiers fought gallently in their desperate efforts to storm the Glandelinian batteries which commanded the passes, but their desperate charges were futile, and whole multitudes of the Angelinians again fell dead or wounded beneath the storm of bullets, canister and shells fro rapid fire guns, cannons, and musketry. The counter attacks of the Glandelinians were not confined to one particular point, but the hostilities ranged for miles at a time, resolving at many points into fierce artillery duels between the Angelinian batteries, and Glandelinian guns, the christian guns having been dragged up on lofty hill slopes slopes with extraod-extraordinary exertions on the part of the Angelinians.

The Glandelinians indeed took many prisoners but only wounded, the christian ll losses being heavy at one point where the christian line had been weakened by the accurate and incessant artillery fire of the Glandelinian reserves which were thrown forward at a charge d uble quick, but the efforts to capture the guns with cold steel proved useless. Hundreds of thousands of horsemen even rushed against a rain of steel bullets, and horses and men fell in long massive lines or columns. The Angelinians who opposed the foe were supported by a long chain of batteries consisting of mitrailleuses and other quick firing guns which wrought exorucisting havoc among the Glandelinians. Lancers and other cavarly forces made the charge and went at it again and again, but the cavarly w'o tried to carry the works were mowed down in monsterous droves. The Angelinian infantry men kept up a steady rifle fire, but the fire of the machine guns was reserved untill the defenders could almost see the whites of their eyes. Then a stream of deadly fire ran along the long stretch of barricades. Thousands upon thousands reeled in their saddles and fell but over the prostrate bodies galloped the rear lines. With bravery which excited the admiration of the Angelinians the Glandelinians charged into the jaws of death.

but flesh and blood could not withstand the christian fire and the surviving Glandelinians were forced to dea draw off. This contest however was a keenly contested one. One big force of Angelinian cavarly men were simultaneously surprised by Glandelinians, and suffered severe losses. And then at the same time incessant booming of legions

of heavy guns was audible all along the line and this was punctuated by scores of thousands of sharper detonations as the Glandelinians blew up the bridges just in the nick of time to prevent the fresh Angelinian cavarly from crossing them, and many Angelinians were lost with the destruction of the biggest bridges of steel ever seen in that world. With the bridges destroyed the fighting resolved itself mostly in artillery duels the shrapnell bursting and leaving a long trail of white smoke while large squadrons of dragoons tried to penetrate the foe lines dashing directly into a barricade of fallen trees, but the Glandelinians behind the barricades opened fire and all the dragoons were either killed or wounded. The only living things to surmount the barrior were seventeen riderless horses maddened by fear. In front of the barricade the Angelinians lay like a hedge. The Angelinian losses in this charge was three thirty three thousand in killed and onver one hundred thousand in wounded.

The Angelinian leaders apparently sacrificed their men without any scruples. during the fight the Angelinians were forced to pass several broken bridges were they were exposed to heavy firing. The retiring survivors left piles of dead and wounded at these bridges Terrible was the carnage where the Angelinian cavarly exposed to the gathling guns of the enemy fell in great droves. In an effort to revenge the blow to the cavarly general Fredrick led a division of two million eight hundred thousand Angelinian infantry, cavarly and dragoons, supported by artillery, with machine guns and as the tremendous onslaught was undertaken in which a division of dragoons was annihilated by the gun fire of the enemy, and seven regiments of Abyssinkilians torn to pieces, the entire seventh army corps took part and the whole country around quaked as if shaken by a severe earthquake. Indeed the temporal lifting of the smoke revealed thousands of Angelinian corps and also the advance of the christian forces against general Lichtenanns long gray line. This advance was as irrestible irrestible irrestible as an ocean tide. The poor Glandelinians stood hard against the terrific onset but their whole line was crushed to fragments, and the survivors fled panic stricken. Meanwhile the Angelinian artillery was concentrated upon the Bull fortifications of St Damianian and under cover of this artillery fire a large division of Abyssinkilian troops sud surrounded one of the forts when suddenly an immense cloud arose followed by a terrific explosion.

The Glandelinians having mined that fort blew it up and thousands of the Angelinians with it. The upshot of this brilliant stand made by the Glandelinians was the maintenance of all fortifications the capture of hundreds of thoiseands of fresh wounded, and seven hundred guns, the death of eighty thousand, and the disablement of many more hundreds of thousands, and the defeat of two crack corps. All the Glandelinian defenders still held the fortifications the fighting in the works being an anachronism, going back to the primitive methods of hand to hand conflict with bayonet charge, and lances, and sabre thrusts. The execution on both sides was fierce, the toll of dead and wounded growing in ridges. At nearly every point over nine hundred thousand fresh Angelinians were continually thrown against the well defended sailents in front of the fortifications it being a most desperate attempt to capture and sweep the lines, the advance and attack though repulsed again and again being resumed under a galling fire and supported by a strong fire of eighty nine extra christian batteries in a vain attempt to silence the Glandelinian guns.

The A infantry went into action under the coverof the big gunfire, and moved forward in close close order in what looked to be anirrestible tide of most determined men.... ithin a short time the leading columns had captured and overran a suburb of the Glandelinian position only a shot short distance from the main line of the fortifications. The advance by this direction explained why the Angelinian artiocry artillert y artillery fire had been centered on the fortifications, but the only effent was to dismount only three of the mortars within one of the weaker fortifications. When the Angelinian troops by theirsplinded and orderly advance had occupied the surburb of the fortifications, the other fortifications commanding at this point found that their fire would not halt the advance, and began to pour forth their own legions of troops to make a stand with small arms, and oppose a barricade of soldiers, where the fortificatio s had failed.

Ten hundred thousand infantry rushed from the Evangeline St Claire fortifications, and from the St Claire to reinforce the thirty hundred thousand thrown forward to stay the christian advance..... Thus practically the entire strength of the mobile garrison of this small point was concentrated against the overwhelming christian columns, and the fortifications on account of the proximity of the waring r troops had to turn their fire to harass the rear guard of the Angelinians and attacking columns of Abyssinkilians that would be brought up for reinforcements. On the roads between the surburbs the over advancing christian columns and the defenders came into physcial contact at scores of points at once, and the fighting was the most desperate, and savage since the starting of the seige of Evangelinia Crania.....

The Glandelinians fought not only to hold the fortifications proper but to drive the christians back from the suburb where their strategic position made the fall of the fortifications of only a matter of fi four hours if the christians could hold gthe position they had captured and bring u reinforcements. Never did a fortification hood out so stubbornly. And none of the fortifications had been silenced or captured, but the christians were in overwhelming strength in the surburb and were hurling column after column to the attack. But without success and soon the glandelinians were enabled to press them back. Though defeated with terrible loss the christians were bound to retake the suburb of the fortifications and made another charge that was successful defeating a large force of Glandelinians mostly cavarly while now the christian shell fire m became more deadly and accurate. The continual storm of bolts bombs evidently exhausted the stores of ammunition of one of the christian batteries but nevertheless all the bombs hurled upon the fortifications exploded with tremendous force and three thousand glandelinian artillery men and gunners were killed outright the bodies of many being blown to bits. Even desperate charges were made again and again but no absolute headway against the fortifications were made. The discharge of the terrible cannons caused the houses in all the nearest towns to shake to their foundations; and carcesses of horses were laying everywhere in the fields. The carnage in the woods of this battle had been terrible. One of the glandelinian brigades t wo million strong though terribly descriminated held a position untill another division came up with artillery. The glandelinian forces then advanced and pushed back the attacks; while the Shoenamician cannons immediately sent in such a thunderous accuracy of firing that in less than half a an hour a christian battery of five hundred cannon was silenced, and half of its guns demolished. The air was thick with cannon powder. Forward went more infantry; and fresh rifle fire added to the increasing boom of the bigger guns. Forests seemed on fire and still the conflict raged.

All the time the cannonading continued ren relentlessly whereupon the glandelinian troops were compelled to charge the new batteries bayonetting all the gunners, but for a time all their bravery was useless and they were compelled to withdraw before the ire fire and bristling walls of christian bayonets of the main line of Angelinian infantry. Along one part of the line of artillery the carnage had been more indescribable, the earthworks becoming so ja m jammed with dead that hundreds of the dead remained standing upright where they had been shot.

CHAPTER . . fir FIFTEENTH CHAPTER

THE

THE MAIN ACTIONS OF THE SEIGE OF THE EVANGELINIA GRANIA HORROR: STORMING THE ST. DANIEAN FORTIFICATIONS WITH REDOUBLED VIOLENCE.

While all these engagements had been going on at other points a terrible cry rang out along general Evan's lines;

''The enemy: The enemy''.

Hundreds of the officers r shed out to the lines to span the surface of the clear snow grounds outside the wokx fronting Sunbeam Creek. One of the chief officers now came out of his tent followed by general Jack Evans and he looked at the southern horizon ward the southwest.

''A snowstorm is coming and it will hold them back'' He said with a curious look. The officer once more looked at the sky. His trained eyes seemed to tell him that a wild snowstorm would soon break out, and that the glandelinians might be held back by it.

''The glandelinians are right near the works now.'' Cried one of the Angelinian officers as he pointed to an army in gray which just then appeared within three rods of the works. The Angelinian officer indeed uttered an exclamanation lf of astonishment for it seemed as if the body of men just sighted, had come up from the ground itself. Surely they were not there a few minutes before, but seemed miles away, and now here they were moving forward cautiously, and the christian officer looked curiously at general Evans.....

''Where on earth did they come from, the ground!'' The general asked his superior.

''I can't c say but there they are''.... Was the answer.

Yes indeed, there were the strange columns of glandelinians a hundred thousand or more in number and about them there was something quite uncanny. At first no flags, or banners could be seen and then they also appeared seemingly to arise from the ground as it were and indeed the Angelinians felt quite queer.....

''They may be phantoms.'' Cried the officer.

''Yes '' Exclaimed another officer with a shiver. ''I would rather meet a million Glandelinians single handed than these queer things. Look at that flag''.

And the officer handed the glasses to general Evans. ''Did you ever see it before.....;

The general put the glasses to his eyes, for the column of men now recoiling were only half a mile off now, and gazed long and closely at the flag. The flag had fluttered out its folds, and he saw upon its surface of blue and red and yellow colors a bar of crossed bones and skulls, and an image of Satan dangling from where the s swords crossed by the tail, while on the other side was a picture of a glandelinian soldier pulling out the intestines of a little girl.

''Queerest and most horrible looking flag I have ever seen'' He said. ''Maybe those Saints the Vivian Girls who had brought their firm friend santa glaus and already escaped again to our lines a few days before knows something about those queer men.''

One of the generals bounded away and had them by their guardian foldi fondling the hair of one of them.

''Who and what are those queer men out there?'' Asked the general who was standing in back of Evans who arm was clasped gently across her beautiful neck, pointing toward the uncanny glandelinians.

Violet looked serious as she answered after looking with her glass:

''Its a large force of glandelinian infantry under general Braggard; and I believe I know why they are there. See their flag! The word phantom army is printed on it.''

The officer fell back with a gasp.

''The what!'' He cried.

''There printed on the flag, Phantom Army'' Repeated violet. ''They are tricking us.''

''Fudge'' Exclaimed the officer. ''You children must not have been in the army very long. They surely must be real ghosts and))-----''

''I have been in the army as long as the war raged from Crowley, or Jennie-Wren-town at least. ''Was Violet's truthful words. ''Thuh I d not know every league of country I know the wicked glandelinian armies and their wat ways. They are no phantoms; and there are not such things. If you are a catholic you would not think such foolish ideas. The men are real flesh and blood. They may call themselves ''The Phantom army'' beuse they appear in strange places; and in strange ways. But they are just as flesh; and their muskets,)))''---''

''We will try their muskets.'' Cried the Angelinian leader. ''By neptune I will show the traitor who are leading the pre practional Ghost army that we are as ghosts too. They are now rushing forward at a charge and shortening the distance between us. I'm glad that my main forces are here alright for we can surely repulse them. A legion of them seems to be rushing on.''

''To your guns men.'' Roared the christian commanders as they stamped the ground eagerly. ''A ghost army eh! We can show them that we will blow such uncanny divisions from the earth!.'' And as Evans gunners sprang forward to help man the guns; the Angelinian leader took another look at the queer army that was now coming on with tremendous fury. All the Angelinian can oneers were stationed at their guns; and as it was still dark though early in the morning the scene was really weird for the moon cast a f ghastly light upon the snow covered land. In a few minutes the ghostly foe were within cannon shot range; and in an instant the christian guns belched forth. As the smoke cleared away the thousands of the first line were lying in iles piles the main columns being parted by many scores of large gaps; and scores of glandelinian officers lay on the ground. The Angelinians instantly saw that it was no gho t ghost army only that they had been decieved and another frightful broadside was delivered. The shot shell and canister tore many large gaps in the gray lines and mowed the men down like grass; but still the survivors utterly reckless came on at a rush though another broadside tore their main column again to fragments. A ray of weird moonlight came in from an opening of a near by forest and the distant sweep of the snow covered land was more ghostly. The moonlight indeed gave the advancing lines and land, heartfelt terrifying weirdness that almost chilled even violet and her sisters. What was the meaning ot of it? It certainly drew a shiver from the hearts of the little girls. Ms moon was now hidden bei behind a bank of dark snow clouds and the advancing; foe land, and sky became as dark as the mouth of a cavern, then the moon came out again shedding its same weirdness m ; more terrible. Violet and her sisters never understood the meaning. Indeed now the silence of the ghostly atmosphere was now broken by a well planned and executed attac upon six hundred thousand Angelinians by general Amiel Peathike. Without creating any kind of alarm except by their ghostly play or making any preliminary demonstration of active hostilities untill they had started to rush forward; the glandelinians in great numbers had advanced suddenly without skirmishers or advanced guards; and general Marcus divisions not able to withstand the onse t was scattered and routed but as the picked men of this command retired, the glandelinians reached the main christian line by a rapid and charged nearly as soon as the retreating pickets.....

It resulted in awful confusion and then the christian commander under general Watermann was driven back through the forests and across the fields in great disorder. The enemys advanc advance indeed seemed to be made with great success; or started to but generals Saul and David Anchutz were ordered to suport support watermanns divisions, while general Henry Ablaon was ordered t o to move to the left into a dense wood and meet the advance of the enemy moving in that direction.

David met marcus who reported that the enemy was advancing upon Watermann in a solid body, and that one of his cavarly leaders was being borne to the rear and the cavarly division in a retreat under heavy fire.

David rallied a good part of the cavalry and checked the advance of the Glandelinians in that direction; though he got wounded and his horse to crp crippled by the enemys heavy and continuous fire. General Waterman lost his right arm and many thousands of gallant had fallen within those few minutes. After the enemys vigorious assault was in full progress and a desperate conflict raging parids right wing was overthrown despite the enemy fighting overwhelming numbers, and the Angelinians driven from their strong position with terrible losses and seriously disabled but not entirely demorilized. An effort to reinforce parids division was made by drawing a portion of the second corps and some of the seventh under general Irwin Pirkshire but a terrible massacre was the result and Pirkshire was captured. Terrible was the series of charges made upon the christians. The forces under general Angelic, Bel Bellona Giacomo Nelsion, and Goodchilds stood against one of the most heavy onslaughts, but these whole entire forces were soon withdrawn the enemy making too vigorious an attack to be withstood.

At another point the glandelinians had been at first repulsed with disasterious loss but again their columns debouched from the cover of the woods to which they had retreated and as they rushed forward with frightful yells they had to cross a wide open lane sloping down to Sunbeam Creek and the moment they appeared their main lines were subjected to a very heavy artillery fire from the christian cannon; under general Baldwin Henry arranged thickly on the field in front of the nearest christian positions. Yet despite the large gaps in their lines the enemy maintained excellent order but screaming with their storm of yells and curses and blasphemies in a perfect devilish cadence. Coming up where they met a well directed steady fire they attacked with great ferocity and savagerty, and also with desperation and enthusiasm and fought the christian veterans with awful energy, but finally their lines were broken and thrown back in disorder. Repeated assaults were made with the same results and then again division after division were moved forward meild the dreadful carnage only to be hurled back crushed and torn to pieces.

The glandelinians suffered severely from the artillery fire each time they charged, and large brigades had been decimated. At all points of the line the christians under general Evans were successful. General Johnsons brigades moved onto the fierce fields in the second line and met one of these series of assaults made by general Hicksonin sandfords glandelinians.

While this was going on general Richard later and Rickson Gallion suddenly fell upon Hinderninks whole command of Abyssinkilians with a heavy force of men. The conflict was fearful raging desperately, and resulting in still heavier losses, and as it went on general Hans franklin himself came riding up in a few minutes with a number of his divisions, and said excitedly to Hansonin who also arived;

"Your excellency the enemy are coming in great numbers from another quarter. This is a trick to catch us at an disadvantage." Then

Then other brigades came up under Gallis and they with other christian divisions now held the enemy at bay while the main body of Hin derninks men made their retreat. Two hundred and twenty cannon were now brought forward and these played awful havoc among the gray lines until the coming of more and more of these forced the brave defenders to retreat. A glandelinian officer angry because a line of christians took defense behind a board fence dashed up to within a short distance of the guns and with a volume of wicked oaths and blasphemies defied the Angelinians to charge. In another moment a musket volley laid the rash fellow low. General Bob hearing of the desperate attack divided one half of his cavarly force, sending half along the road and the other throw through a partly open wood where they could strike the enemys flank, and throw them into confusion.

Their coming would not be noticed, and they could surprise the enemy on account of some hills which would hide them until the last moment so that while Bob was attacking the rear and taking all the attention, the others could approach. On dashed general Bob and his squadrons. General Clybourn who had returned to Bob with his force, having command of the other detatchment and eager to do something. The christian cavarly rushed on with the greatest exciitement, and a sudden was the counter attack, the christians having come on in whirlwind fashion that the glandelinians were taken by surprise and for a time there was great confusion. They presently rallied however and were about to attack Bobs force when general Clybourn and his detatchment created a diversion and caused more confusion among the enemy, the glandelinians evidently thinking the entire christian army was upon them. The rear guard dashed ahead in the wildest confusion and dismay, and Bob had the opportunity to join his forces and then hurl them on after the enemy with a shout. A part of the main body now came to the aid of the rear guard and the christians realized they would have to retreat very shortly or be overwhelmed by mere force of numbers. They held a position in the road where it was difficult difficult for the enemy to get at them, and sent in a murderous fire, showing the utmost bravery, but soon a larger body of the enemy came rushing on with incredible fury driving Bobs forces from their position.

The left wing of the glandelinians assailed again the christian lines under the various commanders, and again fell upon their position in heavy masses driving them back crushed and mangled and causing the survivors to become panic stricken.....

Never was an assault delivered with more gallant grandeur enthusiasm. Across a large plain the rout progressed in a stampede. On the Chalton Lillian Run a portion of the christian troops near Hannonins main line made a stand but were soon driven again in the same hopeless rout leaving dead and wounded everywhere. The gray lines pressed forward now broken and disorganized by the density of brush and deep snow, the briars tearing their uniforms away, now halting to le deliver a volley upon some regiment, or fragment of the Angelinian troops that would not move as fast as the others.

In the meantime the most of general Irvines command having rallied after their defeat in the morning and having recieved his reserves had held his own enemies at bay bit despite his own successes which caused the seige of Evangelinia Granis to be more tighter, general Irvin was almost heartbroken over general Hansonins failure to take the St Dan Danielian fortifications and decided to advance his own forces himself to relieve the attack on Evans, and to also capture the fortifications himself.

He had long before vowed vengeance on the glandelinians for their butcherins of the innocent children and all prisoners who would not give up their parolos were shot or hung without trial. He had no heart for the condemned glandelinian prisoner s and many a glandelinian had failed to yeild and were dragged away and shot.

"I'll fix all you child butchers." He had said with a pitiless scowl. "You have no mercy on poor little hel-less c ildren, so neither will I show you any mercy."

General was through with all mercy for glandelinians and no prisoners who would not turn back to God and desist in their rebellion were spared. General Irvin was already sitting by his table in his headquarters looking at the plans or maps of the fortifications, and having given it a full examination he went outside and hailed one of his officers who came galloping up on his horse, and drawing in his reign dismounted, and ran up to general Irvin saluting.

"I have here a map of the fortifications of St Danielson." The great christian general said saluting in return. "We have been waiting long enough to get there to relieve the attack on general Evans and Hansonia, and we will have to assail the fortifications right away. By my plans I intend to attack all the smaller fortifications first. Then to surrounds the St Danielson fortifications. I t wished to see general Hanson my brother about my plans and general Baldwin too. It is reported that general Hinderninks has repulsed the attacks of the enemy upon him, and I intend to immediately follow up the advan ge of the great conflict and support Evans before his lines are forced."

GENERAL VIVIAN AGAIN PUTS HIS OWN FORCES INTO THE ACTION DURING THE LATTER MORNINGS CONFLICT AT SUNBEAM CREEK.....

While general Irvin Vivian had sent the plans to general Hanson who was reported reforming his own fresh beaten divisions general Irvin heard queer sounds like children suffering from croup, and to his amazement he saw a perfect tidal wave of glandelinians approaching swiftly.

"The enemy are advancing" cried all his nearest officers rushing rushing up to general Irvin. "Kinderninks army is already driven from its position."

"Prepare the divisions before they strike here." Ordered general Vivian. He at once made a dash for a new portion of the line and soon had a good portion of these commands in line of battle and resisting the attack of the enemy with all their might, blowing up all the creeks around the region of the Sunbeam stream; until the water was swirling in wrecks wreckage from the awful gun fires. It indeed was a most terrific attack, and as the glandelinians had at first struck general Kinderninks they had taken the christians by surprise, so furiously had the ass assault been d delivered that within a few minutes after the Angelinians under Kinderninks had been driven into indescribable confusion multudes of the Angelinians being hurled back crushed and mangled. Kinderninks had strove with might and main to rally his panic stricken columns by supporting it with his main forces and heavy parks of artillery, and did succeed in rallying them, but not without the most terrific slaughter he had ever seen among his own lines in any battle ever fought before. The glandelinians had struck against other portions of general Irvins pos tion a few minutes after and with a full sweep and a most fearful storm of battle that he had ever seen raged and for a time a good part of his first divisions were literally carried away by the force of the impact of the glandelinians. It seemed as if hell itself had risen among the christian lines for general Vivian had managed to get most of his line prepared before the main assault of the enemy extended alongthis lines, and here the attack though repulsed with frightful slaughter at last was gradually resumed and with redoubled fury and slowly but surely everything seemed to fade away into the murk of powder smoke. General Irvin thought to himself that he had seen never seen the a enemy attack so furiously since the battles before and a continuous booming of thousands of cannon made him understand that also Baldwin was having his own hands full.

Along general vivians left grand division the Glandelinians assaulted with the greatest fury than ever at any other part of the line and general vivians officers kept racing back and forth among the men encouraging them and now little Gertrude Angeline the child rebel came within sight of the terrible scene having been attracted by the scrapplitting din and when she saw what was going on she was horrified. It was Johnston Jackson Stanley who was throwing the assault upon general vivians lines.

She wondered if the great general had any sons&daughters besides the ones she had seen but she did not care to mention anything now as she saw the general was too busy. She also wondered if heaven was very far, and wondered if she would get there if she would summon up the nerve to help the poor general by her presence. She wished very badly to go there as could be seen by the pleading look in her face; and whose dark blue eyes were filled with tears and she str steadily watched the terrible scene.She indeed wished she could go there where she was sure her father and sister was and see her friend Jesus as she loved Him and wished to be folded in His arms. indeed the poor child was about to cry her yearning was so great. She had remembered when general vivian had decided to adopt her, and had told her that she may go to heaven some day, and then had shown her the pictures of his daughters, when they were very young . General vivian had them wrapped up in his coat pocket, and having taken them out and unfolding the paper had handed the pictures to the child, who had looked at them carefully .Oh how she wished that they were her own sisters and how she had wished to see them once again. She had remembered when general vivian had asked her how she would have liked him to be her step father, and she remembered when he had asked the question he had lifted her and embraced her and laid his head fondly against hers. She remembered when she answered that she would like to have a good step father, and not a cruel one, and that she pleased her arms around his neck and hugged him closely. But she had known that he would not be mean, and had answered that she would like to have him for a ste father, but that she had asked him if he had a lady who could be a mama to her. He had answered yes, but s she was war far away, and as he said this she remembered that he had placed a pair of pretty bands around her neck As he had then asked her what Church she belonged to, and she answered that she was a catholic, and then she had asked him if she could go to heaven now. Poor general vivian had been touched to the heart by the childs yearnings to see god. He knew that it was a sin to kill the child no matter why, and he did Not know what to do. He asked the little girl if she would like to do, and if she was afraid to die. "No no "the child had answered shaking her pretty head. "I'm not a fraid to die, nd I'm not wishing to die, but I don' t want to be killed, for then my slayer will be a murderer. I don't mind dying other ways but it breaks my heart to see any one commit a murder."

Little Gertrude Angeline had remembered yj that the great general had said: "And you will not be killed by the Glandelinians as long as I have you" and then he had ordered his orderly to bring her a glass of milk and a ni ce piece of kade cake. He then asked her if she was afraid to be killed in accidents, but little Angeline looking innocently into his face had answered:

that she was not afraid to die in any way if she was in the State of grace. He had to then heard general vivian tell her that it was the only way to get to heaven by dying, and then he told her to pray to god to take her to Heaven, and that he would be sure that He would. He had told her that god loves little children best of all, and will grant her any wish in time. He had then lifted the child up and pleased her plant against his n and he could feel her heart beating as he asked:

"Who would you let let into your little heart! Christ or the devil!"

"I'd shut it and look it on the devil" Gertrude had answered." But I would l always leave it open for Dear Jesus Christ."

"What an innocent little girl she is" she had heard general vivian murmur to himself "And she yearns for heaven." Then he had asked her:

"did you ever see a big fight between the armies of Glandelinia and Angelinia and how they made the charges!" And as he had asked this question he had again embraced her and stroked her beautiful long hair. The little girl had answered that she had never seen such big fights but she had asked if the gray coats were Glandelinians especially those who were the green uniforms. General vivian had answered that they were the Guarian curdes who were the green, and that those wearing the deep blue were the Mc-Hollastinians and he had said this that these very Glandelinians would cut all beautiful littls children to pieces. But they will not do it because you are under my care now." In what he said. H then asked her if the glandelinians had ever chk checked her when she was in their power in the island prisons. The little girl had answered that one man did and he hard as he could, while an officer came tward her with an ugly knife in his hand intending to cut her open. but she said that several officers who had a little pity for her ordered them to leave her alone. She remembered that just at this moment that the orderly had come with a pitcher of milk and a large piece of strawberry shortcake, and handed it to the general, who gave it to the hungry child, who had gasped with her wide blue eyes ups opened wide in surprise:

"Oh is that for me!"

She remembered that the general had said that she could drink all the milk she wanted, and eat asmuch cake as she could. She could drink all the milk she threw her arms around He neck and kissed him)

"Oh you are a kind man I did not ask for it though I'm hungry, but you had it brought to me anyway. Could I please have some strawberries and ice cream some time!"

She had remembered that the general had answered:

Anything you wish my little angel."

Then he had given orders to the soldiers to bring a dish of strawberries and the dish of the best kind of ice cream. Then she found herself c ensted on a chair nearest to him and as she started to eat the cake he began to write in a very busy manner. Little Gertrude who had been happy now watched him with wide open eyes as she ate the cake and drank the glass of milk. She had wondered what he was writing, but curiousity could not yet get the best of her, and she did not ask him. She had noticed his handsome uniform and the beautiful shoulder strappings, and then the religious medals on his coat and by the gold scabbard he wore that he was a great supreme supreme general. She had then wondered if he was ever going to get through with the writing, and she now rose up and glanced over his shoulder at it. He was writing very fast, but neatly also, and she discovered that it was to the other supreme christian general as the same general Gordon was signed on top of the note. It was also about her as he had wrote about her wish of going to heaven. At last she had seen him write his own name at the bottom and as she glanced in more closer he had looked up at her inquiringly. Then he also asked her her full name which she told him was Evangeline St clare 2 Aronburg. At the answer the general had given a surprise of astonishment, and stood up from his seat.

"Your full name is what!" He gasped.

She had again answered the truth.

He had then asked her what her father was and his name and was still more amazed when she answered that it was Augustine Aronburg. General vivian had read the story of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" so much that he knew it by heart, and he had remembered the little Evangeline St clare and her father Augustine St clare who was a tall stout man. He had then asked her again what his full name was or how many he had, but the little girl had answered that it was all, and at the same time her eyes brimed with tears. He had been killed in trying to save her sister from the assassins. The general then asked her if he had ever been a soldier, but while she was trying to keep back the tears, the child had answered that he was no soldier; or never had been but that she had an uncle, but that she had given him up as dead, for she had not recieved any more letters from him, and then she had asked him that if he was still alive yet would he try to have him located and general vivian had not the courage to tell her that he did not know where her uncle was, but still it was impossible to conceal it. So he had told her that he had never seen her uncle declaring that he had already lost an untold number of men during the past battles; but had never seen any man who was her uncle, not knowing that the one who went by the name of Whilliamsburger Zimmermann was the very man.

"Then he is not here!" The poor child had asked with a sob. "If he is dead I hope he died like a hero and is in heaven."

And when she had these experiences she had been considerably younger. Now all these thoughts passed through her mind as she w watched the great contest and now several officers were seen to be galloping up to general vivian who handed them each a roll of paper.

"I'm glad you came" she heard the general say as the roar of battle was slackening somewhat. "See that this reaches general Baldwin These messan messages are very important and it must reach him as soon as possible"

As the little girl daringly crept closer as she feared no bullets or any danger, she heard one of the generals say:

"Your excellency general vivian" Do you know a certain man a general by the name of Concentinian Aronburg whose middle name is Alfred St clare?"

"His name is what?" Gasped the general. "Alfred St Clare?" Why he is——"

"Cutting the Glandelinian army to pieces and if the enemy cannot force him the battle for the three Monleys is lost. This general by that name is the one called Whilliamsburger zimmermann and there is another general by the name of Augustine St clare standing outside also waiting for you to send him orders. His own forces have arrived to reinforce you only an hour ago and also has cut to pieces an enemy assault and now he has confidence of victory and declares that if you send more men to you we can easily hold our position. He has on a Gray Universitian uniform and you could even easily recognise general Whilliamsburger zimmermann ."

"Cutting the glandelinian army that attacks him to pieces!" General vivian gasped.

"Well let general Augustine St clare in and I'll do for him what I can."

He motioned to the soldier who had just come up to advance forward.

"I wish you to go and tell general Baldwin to commonade kinderinnes assailants, and then to scout on the enemy." Said general vivian "I would like to know if they have any child captives and the strength of the enemy forces who are attacking us, and who their main general is. But do you think you could do it? It's quite risky, especially during a battle of this character."

''I have just come back from that trip.''Answered the soldier saluting.
''Yes.''
''Yes sir, and Baldwin is heavily assaulted himself and is unable to aid Kinderwine with his guns. How great a number the child slave and captives are I cannot tell but the nearest stockades in the fortifications are jammed with them. They got over three hundred thousand cannon also in their position, and have sixty batteries of the heaviest cannons guarding the plains of Sunbeam Run. And the main commander of the assailants as I believe is Mc-Hollester Johnston who is planning to concentrate one half of his forces to resume the attack on our main center, and try to break your lines as well as Hansons, and as for Hanson he is still inactive. But Crews assailants have been descriminated . The well planned attack has already gone into execution as I believe from the severity of the battle now raging, and I thought I would tell you of the danger that is threatening before it is too late, for though the foe is repulsed along our lines they will only go at it again, and with redoubled fury.''
''This is important news.''Said general Vivian, patting the Angelinian officer fondly on the shoulder. ''Reace to general Hansons lines as fast as you can and warn him. If the attack really proves too heavy despite our overwhelming numbers I'll be on hand to take in the proceedings.''
After saluting the Angelinian soldier left and soon a another general came up followed by a man who was dressed in the full uniform of a Calverinian general. Gertrude shrank back in great fear and gazed at him curiously from a very safe distance. Fifteen other Angelinian officers now arived and general Vivian dismissed the man who had brought the general who was no other than general Augustine St Clare. He had recognized the man and now indeed as the christians were progressing better in the battle they were bringing up prisoners by the thousands and soon there was a volume of cursing and swearing, and three Angelinians came staggering up through the smoke haze dragging a real and furious Glandelinian by the two arms and coat collar.
''This is an infernal outrage.''Fairly screamed the glandelinian officer his eyes fairly blazing with rage''You are nothing but impudent christian dogs hi which will get the same kind of a death as the christian children, if you don't let me go.''
''This glandelinian officer has been caught trying to injure little fugiti ve children whom he persued to our lines ''said one of the men coming up at this moment. ''I and my three men while your lines were pressing back the assailants sprurpsed and captured this murderer just as he was trying to beat a three year old go girl to death, though he did succeed in wounding her severely.''
General Vivian recognized the glandelinian as one of the old time child slave masters is one of the plantations in Calverinia. quick as lightning one of the Angelinians drew his sabre and threatening to pierce the glandelinian ordered him to rise. The officer got to his feet and attempted to spring at general Vivian, but the Angelinians held him firmly despite his volume of wicked words and imprecations.
''I told you I would make you eat your lying words.''Roared general Vivian in a rage himself.''That rascal called me a blasphemious name when I raided his child slave plantation two years ago and I'm going to have him put to death for massacring the soldiers who passed through the town of O'Neil . He induced the glandelinian noncombatants to carry arms against us and shot thousands of my men down as we were passing through, and compelled me to abandon my intentions.''
As One of the soldiers again attempted to strike the glandelinian officer but another Angelinian soldier caught his uplifted hand and said;
''Don't strike, oh don't you see that he is unarmed.''''
After then submitted but scowled fiercely at the glandelinian as he sat on the log of a tree. A small little girl was now carried in her whole body swathed in na bandages, and as she was laid on a cot tossed fretfully. Her face was hot with fever, and her big wide open eyes were open with great fear.
''No, no go away''he screamed when several kind Angelinian soldiers bent over her. General Vivians rage knew no bounds. He was also filled with overpowering emotions over the pitiful conditions of the helpless child, and felt like kicking the Glandelinian in the face. This was the worse thing that could have happened, and within his very lines..
''Is it nothing else that you glandelinians can do to slaughter helpless children, and right within my very lines?''He asked quietly. ''I can tell you one thing, that us Angelinians are getting just as brutal as you glandelinians, and that we are getting so used to these massacres of little children that we like to commit some massacres of our own in a way that would make you glandelinians tremble to understand the meaning. And what had you done to my dear daughters who had been prisoners under your command during the child slave horrors?''
''I'll not tell you.''Thundered back the glandelinian struggling to get free from his captors so that he could rush at general Vivian. ''It's none of your buisness whether I kill o[illegible] children within your lines or not, and if I once get away I'll do you up next...''

''It's a whole lot of my buisness.''A Snapped General Vivian. ''And I indeed would like to see you do me up you great big coward. You ought to be put in the Dell-Well-Fell prisons in the Glonglglumonean Islands for life as a criminal and not a prisoner of war and made to break stones. Yet this would be too good for you. Anyhow it won't prevent your going as there is no other punih punishement more terrible.''
''You have no right to bring me into this old shed.''Cried the enraged glandelinian to his captors.''You are a whole bunch of purple coated devils that is what you are. It's an outrage I tell you and I won't stand for it.''
''This place is not as bad as the prisons you put the little children you make slaves of.''Answered general vivian with a sneer.''I expect you have lots of feelings for yourselves, but not for helpless children.''
The glandelinian was still doing his best to tear away from his powerful enemies, and make a rush at general Vivian, but the Angelinians only held t him the tighter.
''If you don't behave yourself I'll have you bound hand and foot''Said general Vivian.''You ought to be shamshamed of yourself, a general as you are cutting up just like this because you are a prisoner. What did you do to my daughters, whils you had them in your power!''
''I'll not tell it to dogs''Cried the glandelinian general furiously. ''If you do nog not let me go I'll butcher more children, and you too....''
''This is an important Capture Captian Hansel Evans''Said general Vivian shaking him by the hand. ''I know this wicked glandelinian officer well. This is Major General James Baldon of the Ninth Corps who used to have charge of the Dell-Well-Fell Penentantary at Calverina. As he is still cutting up bind him boys.We'll attend to the rebel as soon as we can''.
''You have no right to bind me you impudent young devils incarnate''Stormed the general. I''''I'll tell you I'll have you all butchered within an hour if you do not instantly release me''.
''Bind him boys and hustle him off to the rear.''Snapped general Vivian, and the order was promptly obeyed despite the struggles the glandelinian made, and carried outside.
''He has been spoiled when a child.''Muttered general Vivian tohimself. And he turned his attention then to a new comer general E.F Evans and the little girl now standing beside him.
''So you have made a new movement against the glandelinians eh!''He asked.
''I have and also important news to tell you, but I must tell it y to you when you are alone.''
The general dismissed the soldier and the captian, but then asked;
''You don't mind if Gertrude Angeline stays here do you!''
''No I do not''Answered general Evans as he lifted the little girl and embraced her fondly as a mother would.''I know this little girl alright and she is such a sweet brave little thing and the glandelinians fear her. By the way I found four dear little girls among our lines with the features of four of your daughters. They looked so much like them, and had the same clothes on.''
''A ''They are the little girls alright''Answwred general Vivian so don't be alarmed. Violet and her sisters are still alive and with general Jack Evans command as I had found them persued tward our lines and brought them through and from general Zimmermanns army. I know that they are the prettiest little girls known but they are just as pretty in their souls also.''
''The glandelinians have attempted several times to butcher your daughters, but have been saved by God's mercy, and even by Bicknell, ghostmannia, and other good Glandelinian generals such as Adolo-De-garbe, Accountants, Smash-In-The-Head, and Break-In-The-Neck as well.''''Said the other general.
''This indeed fairly filled general Vivian with amazement and coming emotions. He knew how the little girls had suffered during their lives, even what they had suffered before the war opened, but never knew that they had friends among the furious glandelinians.
''It may be possible that some of the glandelinian generals who befriended them were men of better nature than the other kind of glandelinians''Said General Vivian.
''They must have been''Said M.F.Evans.''Otherwise they would not have befriended them at all.''

CHAPTER XXXTEEN.

THE MAIN FURY OF THE BATTLE OF SUNBEAM CREEK, AND THE FIERCE
BATTLE-CRIES OF THE GLANDELINIAN ASSAILANTS.
THE EXCOMMUNICATION OF MANLEY FROM THE CATHOLIC CHURCH, THE FIERCE
STRUGGLE AT OPHELIA RUN, AND THE ALMOST PRETERNATURAL CARNAGE
AT THE ST DAMINEAN FORTIFICATIONS, AND ALSO THE BATTERY LINE
RVER AND IT'S RESULTS.....

It was during the conduct of the Glandelinian general in general Vivians command, when Violet and her sisters who were within general Jack Evans lines had a most trying experience. General Evans had the little girls out with him on a slight scouting tour near the christian lines which for a few minutes were inactive, and he had suddenly turned his head toward a thicket, and then bent his eyes suspiciously in the direction of the enemys thundering cannon chains and active lines moving against he know general Vivians command, and at the same time hearing heavy and wild firing to his right, and left. Violet who was sitting on her horse upright smiled to herself, for she believed that the great general had mistaken some green leaves of the woods for the glistening green uniform of a prowling Omarian Curds, and then continued her own investigation. Evans had not long passed before the branches of bushes were cautiously moved asunder, and a Glandelinian as fiercely wild looking as savage art and unbridled passions could make it peered out on the pacing sentry, and again disappeared. His body was all clothed in a hell green presenting a terrific emblem of death drawn in many skulls and bones of little children. Evans in his awakened imagination deluded by the deceptive light converted each waving brush of or the fragment of some fallen trees into human forms and twenty times fancied he can could distinguish the horrid visage of his foes peering from their hiding places in never ceasing watchfulness of his own movements and those of the Vivian Girls.

Getting more suspicious he was about to tell the Vivian girls when rising in the outward air far in the distance to his left was a distinct cry or series of million cuteries that seemed indeed like a frightful storm of screams from as many crazed demons but which also sounded very unearthly, penetrating not only the recess of the christian lines and the woods, but to the innermost hearts of all the Angelinians who heard it. It continued for a long time, then was followed by a stillness apparently as deep as if all the winds, the rush of water and other noises of distant battle also deafening or dull had been checked in their furious progress at such a horrid and unusual interruption.

"For heavens sake what was it!" Murmured Violet after a few moments of terrific suspense.

"What is it!" Repeated Joice blind.

Neither her sisters, general Evans or the nearest soldiers made any reply. They listened as if expecting that the awful unearthly sound would be repeated, with a manner that expressed their own astonishment. At length the Angelinian soldier nearest spoke, while general Evans cautiously examined the bushes, but he found nothing suspicious. When he disappeared into the other thicket making a close search the Angelinian soldier said to Violet as he rode up beside her;

"What it is, or what it was, none of us here can tell. I did believe there was no outcry that Glandelinian or beast could make that my ears had not heard, not ever from mad-dogs, which I heard from many, but this is certainly an unearthly sound."

"Maybe it was a signal yell of the Omarian Curdes, or some glandelinian of that short in the direction of general Hansons lines, for I have heard they can emit the sound of the most unearthly kind, when yelling a derision." Said Jennie.

"No, no this was too bad and shocking, and had both a childish and inhuman sound, but when you hear a glandelinian warwhoop you will never mistake it for anything else" Said Angelina.

"Well dear Evans" Said violet speaking to the great general as he came back. "did you see anything? Are there any signs of the enemy!"

"There is nothing to be seen without" Said general Evans shaking his head. in discontent. "And no pr pro po prowlers seem to be near."

"But I feel creepy with that storm of horrid cries still ringing in my ears" Said Catherine.

"So do we" Added the other Vivian Girls.

"Well my little angels it was probably-------"

Evans ceased speaking for while his eyes were riveted on those of Violet and her sisters who had turned toward him with eagerness of felinl affection to catch his words; the same strong storm of horrid outs cuteries as before filled the air, in the same direction as before. It continued this time more longer, sounding now near, now distant, seemed to increase, to threaten, to recede, and keeping up for nearly fifteen minutes and rendering all the listeners mute. A long breathless silence followed during w

which each looked at the other in fearful expectation of hearing the sound rp repeated. At length Evans drew up his horse and assumed a countenance whose firmness evidently began to give way before a mystery that seemed to threaten some danger against which all his cunnin and experience might prove of no avail.

"It would be negligence a warning that is given for our good." Said Evans. "When such sounds are raised in the forest I'm afraid I'll have to sound the call to arms."

"Is then our danger pressing!" Asked Joice.

"Those who make such strange unearthly sounds, and gives them out for mans information, alone knows our danger. I should think myself wicked unto rebellion against his Will was I to borrow withmuch warnings in the air, for I have heard thatwhen such shrieks are between heaven and earth it betokens a resumanation of the conflict along my lines. We therefore believe that it is a sign given for our good."

As Violet and her sisters now proceeded toward the lines and occasionally looked back in apparent fear toward the woods, once more the same horrid sound arose as if from the depths of the forest far to their right and left and was heard undulating through the forest a distant and dying cadiences only to repeat again and again, and this time failed to even slacken but became more louder, and threatening and more incessan and wilder. It had seemed at times very near and was becoming at times fairly irapilitting and heartrending.

"Can no one here give a name to such a storm of cuteries!" Demanded a christ cross general riding up while the far woods seemed to be filled with a million earth, though "So let him speak for himself. I n judge it not to belong in it or like

, nas something like the screams of ch and lowers of le cuteries of lost souls."

While he had just finished speaking spontaneously and while the strange cuteir cuteries still continued, there suddenly arose a frightful burst of the same blood curdling and earsplitting yells and cris right in front of the christian lines as serve to drive the swift currents of their blood back from its bounding course into the fountains of their hearts. It seemed as if the very thrillions of demons and lost souls of hell, all and all its horrors, had possessed themselves of the air about them and were venting their savage humors in the most barbarious sound. The cries came from no particulnr direction though it was evident that it filled the woods, and as the appalled listeners imagined the very christian line itself. Violet and her sisters who had dismounted from their horses stood still in the midst of the infernal din with a hand on d either ear while Evans exclaimed;

"Whence comes this discord! Han hell broke loose that man should utter such sounds as these."!

Then the bright flashes and the simultaneous reports of more than scores of thousands of muskets blazed out with a deafening roar mowing down hundreds of the Angelinians who had rushed up at hearing the yells. The surviving Angelinians returned the fire and the flash of many scores of thousands of firearms was quick and close between them, and now the roaring of the reports was something awful. At that moment the terrific devil yells of the Glandelinians increasedto an unearthly sound, and masses of ugly looking Glandelinians ermerged from the woods and approached at a run. When their foes who leaped over several stone walls that divided them with long bounds uttering the wildest yells, were within a few rods the Angelinians opened a fearful withering fire and tore the whole gray line to pieces! As they still came on whole ranks of the Glandelinians bounded like stricken deer, and fell headlong to the ground.

But the survivors came on with a rush reaching the works and swarming over, and Evans said to the terror of the Vivian Girls;

"Now Joe" Drawing his sabre while his quick e es began to flash with ardor, "Take the nearest of the screeching imps with your troops, of the rest let the other Angelinian commanders attend to."

Together they rushed their reserves into the twisting squirming writhing lines, while more Angelinian troops arriving rushed into the fray causing greater carnage.

"Come on you bloody minded hellhounds. You meet a man yourse size you damn rebel" Yelled an Angelinian lieutenant.

The words were barely uttered when he encountered a Glandelinian of gigantic d size and of the fiercest mein. At the same moment Joe found his troops engaged heavily and soon himself with a Glandelinian in a similar hand to hand contest. With ready skill the lieutenant and his antagonist each grasped that uplifted arm which held the dangerous sabre. For nearly a minute they stood looking one another in the eye and gradually exerting the power of their sne muscles for the mastery. At length the tightened sinews of the Angelinian prevailed over the less practised limbs of the Glandelinian. The arms of the latter slowly gave way before the increasing force of the Angelinian who suddenly wrsted his armed hand from his foe, and drove the sharp weapon through his bosom to the heart. In the meantime Joe and had been pressed in a more deadly atrg struggle. Both their sabres had been snapped in the first encounter, and as they were destitude of any other means of defence, their safty now depended entirely on bodily strength and resolution.



Though deficient in neither of their qualities Joe had met an enemy every way his equal. Happily he soon succeeded in disarming his adversary whose pistol fell on a rock at their feet, and from that moment it became a fierce struggle who should cast the other over the dizzy height into a neighboring black gulf. Every successive struggle brought them nearer to the verge where Joe perceived the final and conquering effort must be made. Each of the combatants threw all their energy into that effort, and the result was that both tottered on the brink of the precipice. Joe felt the grasp of the other about his throat, and saw the grim smile the Glandelinian gave under the revengeful hope that he hurled his enemy to a fate similar to his own, as he felt his body yeilding to a resistless power; and the Angelinian experienced the passing agony at such a moment in all its horrors. At that moment of extreme danger a white hand and a glancing sabre appeared before him, the glandelinian released his hold as the blood flowed freely from a wound and around the severed tendons of his wrist, and while Joe was drawn backwards by the saving arms of one of his officers, his charmed eyes was still on the fierce and disappointed countenance of his foe who fell sullenly and disappointed down the awful gulf.

"To cover to cover" Was the cry of many of Evans officers.

"Then up came riding Evans. "To cover to cover for your lives little girls for the glandelinians are attacking in too strong a numbers and are pressing the christians back."

Another series of storming yells arose with redoubled fury as fierce and as sav savage and wild as revengeful passions could throw into the air. It was again followed by the swift flashes of many scores of thousands of rifles which sent their leaden messengers across the walls in terrible volleys as though the assailants would pour out their impatient fury on the inv insensible scene of the conflict. A steady but deliberate return was made by the Angelinians who still maintained their post against the fierce and handlong assault. In this manner many minutes flew with the swiftness of thought the muskets of the assailants speaking in rattling drum drum volleys, and at others in withering discharges all along the line. The rocks, the trees, and shrubbery were cut and torn in thousands of places and the snow covered ground was being ra a rapidly strewn with the dead and wounded. Bullets flew like snow and bullet after bullet whizzed by general Evans who was hurrying away with his pistol, reloading them as quickly as they were emptied having a goodly supply of ammunition. Each volley was answered by the glandelinians with a fierce series of yells and a laugh as tauntingly exulting as if hundreds of thousands of demons were uttering their blasphemies at the fall of some Christian soul.

"Well may you laugh, you children of the devil." Cried general Evans amid the din of the crashing volleys as he fired his pistols continuously. The air continued full of horrid outcries and screams such as man alone can utter, and he only when in the state of fierce barbarity. The sounds quickly seemed to spread on all sides of them seemingly in every direction. Some called to g their fellows in the edge of the woods, and were answered by those who were still discharging volleys by the hundred per minute, cries were heard in the startling vinicity of the chasm which mingled with the hoarser yells that arose out of the abysses of the deep and extensive ravines.

In short, so rapid had the savage sounds diffused themselves over the stretch of woods woodland for miles that it was not difficult for the Angelinians to imagine they could be heard beneath as in truth of this story they seemed to be above and seemingly everywhere a/ong the front and there was now so much smoke of firing that it seemed as if a forest fire gas burning, giving general utterances to their rage in the most frantic cries the glandelinians rushed again and again upon the Angelinians who fired so furiously that their lines were again torn in pieces and the dead and wounded paved the ground.

But on they came once more and masses swarmed over the line of works only to be mowed down. Others came on and the multitudes of Angelinians too eager to reload their guns rushed forward upon the foe brandishing their clubbed weapons, and cutting the air with wild and powerful sweeps. Bold and rapid as was the progress of the glandelinians it was succeeded by that of another larger and vigorous multitude which bounding past the other rushed in and leaped with incredible rapidity activity and great daring into the very center of the christians where they halted hurling musket butts, fighting bayonet and sabre duels, pistol duels, flurishing glittering daggers with fearful menaces and using pikes quicker than thought could fol ow these unexpected and audacious movements, and then a whole christian division armed crashed into the fray with terrible ferocity. The glandelinians overwhelmed recoiled before these warlike christian intruders but wary and villagent the leaders of these glandelinians were not so easily disconcerted.

One of the Angelinians rushed upon a glandelinian officer, and they encountered, grappled, and fell to the ground together. The naked body of his antog antagonist for the glandelinian was parti partly undressed afforded the christian soldier no means to hold his adversary who glided from his grasp, and rose again with one knee on his chest pressing him down with the weight of a giant. The Angelinian soldier saw the sabre glancing in the air, when a whistling sound swept past him, accompanied by the sharp crack of a rifle. He felt his breast relieved from the load it endured he saw the savage expression of his enemys countenance countenance change to a look of

vacant wildness, when the glandelinian fell dead on the snow on his side.

The christian generals in the meantime casting their keen eyes around the sloping plains - comprehended the nature of the savage assault at a glance, and encouraging their men by voice as well as by example they unsheated their long and dangerous sabres, and rushed with a loud yell toward the enemy followed by their troops to relieve the pressure of the christian line that was being assaulted. It was now a signal for a general counter charge. The other Angelinians answered the yells and rushed toward the enemy and gave their enemies well directed blows with musket butts or sabres, or thrusts with their bayonets and pikes, cleft many to the brain, or tore open many a body. The other masses fired a series of deafening volleys and rushed directly toward the fray. As the combatants were not equal in number each singled an opponent from each other. The rush and blows, and sabre, pike, and bayonet thrusts passed with the fury of a whirlwind, and the swiftness of lightning. As same Angelinian soldier after killing his enemy soon got another glandelinian within easy reach of his arm and with one sweep of his formable weapon he beat down the slight and inartificial defense of his antagonist, crushing him to earth with the blow. Then he ventured to hurl his gun at another onrushing foe to ardent to await the moment of clashing. It struck the glandelinian he had picked out on the chest and checked for an instant his onward rush.

Encouraged by this slight advantage the impetious young leader continued his onset and sprang upo upon his enemy. A single instant was sufficient in to insure him of the rashness of the attack, for he fully found himself engaged with all his activity and courage and endeavoring to ward off the desperate thrusts made with the dagger of the glandelinian. Unable any longer to foil an enemy so eriert and vigilant he threw his arms about him and succeeded in pinning the arms of the other to his side with an iron grasp, but one that was too far exhausting to himself to continue long. In this extremity he heard a voice near him shouting:

"Exterminate the demons in human form. No quarter for the enemies of God/ Down with the glandelinian rebellion."

At the next instant the breach of an Angelinian rifle fell on the head of the glandelinian whose muscles appeared to wither under the shock, as he sank from his Angelinian adversary flexible and motionless. When the soldier had trained the next antagonist he turned like a hungry lion to see, seek another, and saw an ugly and furious officer tri trying to kill one of his comrades who was fighting desperately with a broken sabre. Bounding from his footsteps through the air, and descending in a ball, he fell on the chest of his enemy driving him many yards from the Angelinian headlong and prostrate. The violence of the exertion cast the young christian at his side. As they rose, they fought, and bled each in his turn. But the conflict was quickly decided for the muskets of Rollen and Angel another Angelinian descended on the skull of the desperate glandelinian, at the same moment that the foes first assailant ran his sabre through his heart. All this while there was such a storm of glandelinian "Devil Devil Tails" all along the battle line, along the plains, and through the arches of the woods as seldom burst from human lips before. They who heard it listened with bloodcurdling horror at the heart, little inferior to that dread which may be expected at the blasts of the last summons.

More than three million six hundred thousand glandelinians had broken from the forest at the signal and threw themselves across the plains with fierce alacrity thus the reason of such a desperate attack upon the christian lines. Violet and her sisters could not stand the sights of revolting horror that proceeded so long already. Death still was everywhere in his most terrifying and disgusting effects. The trained body of christian troops threw themselves into solid columns endeavoring to awe their assailants by the opposing appearance of a strong military front and keeping up a most destructive fire all along the line.

In the big melee general Kabbibles glandelinians had threatened the fourth corps of the Angelinians with annihilation but they were also still making a stubborn resistance and only when they were threatened with annihilation and when the little Bunbeam Creek was chocked at that location with dead and wounded of both sides, did they finally fall back.

The glandelinians with a series of wilder yells that far exceeded the others pressed on with a tremendous rush the seventy fifth corps being next attacked, the enemy turning their left flank and driving the whole line back in confusion, and then still pressing on like a hurricane. General guerre divisions of landelinians at another section of the long line of assault had succeeded in breaking a part of Evans line under Folio though meeting the greatest resistance, but it finally resulted in a severe repulse. Another section of the assault bended a part of general Evans left wing twrd the rear, but the glandelinians at this point crowded in a solid a mile long and four deep encountered a withering artillery fire which not only tore the line into a hundred gaps, but swept down the surviving regiments that still came on, and demoralizing whole companies.

At the same time fourteen batteries were massed upon the advancing glandelinians and put into action, but the foe had rallied as the tremendous resistance of Hinderminss troops was in vain and so the assault was renewed and became more furious and formidable and the Angelinians under gaxter were compelled to abandon their works and thus many scores of thousands of the glandelinians with heartrending yells, dashed among the guns just as they opened a destructive fire dealing terrible havoc

and confusion among their already shattered gray lines. At the same time general Liebermanns christian line a section of Evans force were assaulted but a fierce resistance from Haldens arriving forces managed to check the onward rush of the glandelinians at this section, and the cannon fire mowed them down as fast as they showed themselves. general Hindernine learning of the fierce assault upon his main line had in the meantime with Zimmer ann and Arch Aronburg rushed them to the aid of his own torn and bleeding lines, and general Hindernine was the next to arive and take command in person. The enemy had been repulsed but again was attacking, and soon the gray and purple lines came together in a desperate hand to hand fight. Dead and wounded again lay piled up in heaps, but the surviving glandelinians still pressed on with d great determination the Angelinians now fighting with the fury of desperation all along the lines.

For a time it did seem as if the glandelinians could not be checked in their onward rush despite the increasing artillery fire of fresh guns, and yet again it seemed as if the christians had never been so stubborn before, and general Hindernine now threw to Evans support large forces, and more batteries which were massed upon the assailants, and then adding to this pressure up with his forces, then jennings, and now the enemy being fearfully overwhelmed as Zimmermans gandors, and Aronburg Richardson also arived with their forces, the enemy slowly began to give way abandoning the cannon they had captured in their desperate efforts to regain their main lines.

The enemy fairly retreated in confusion. Along the central grand division of the main center the carnage was more severe as the enemy rallying after their severe repulses came ag at the charge anew, and heavier and heavier rolled the long lines of musketry in their discharge a and incessantly thundered the uproar of eighty hundred cannons. The glandelinians under general Hogood, Pugnose, and goodhead Lawson moved on in a new charge of tremendous wilting in fury teard the christian line once more and after a terrific conflict, and after suffering excruciating losses the enemy soon abandoned the attempts on the left of general Evans center, while other forces of the foe with merciless fury concentrated a number of most desperate assaults on the right grand division. Augustines divisions soon came to the aid of this part of the christian line driving Beebleads forces back crushed and dashed to smitteresns, but at other points the enemy still renewed their attacks with terrible fury making charge after charge, and driving back the ninth corps with smangling losses.

Jim Semilon under orders to keep close to the left moved in to fill the places of the defeated infantry, and his 1x Iresense brigades were struck by Xharles divisions who with a column brigade in front, and seven lines deep, and two miles long assaulted that part of the christian line with the fury of demons, and a serious break was made. Other brigades however were ordered to the break, but had only force enough to break two or three lines of the enemy and were obliged to withdraw. The enemy however was repulsed, but again they rallied and came on at another terrific onslaught, but as no part of Evans main line did not yeild the enemy were again compelled to give up the assault and a force of reserved cavarly then made a terrific counter charge, with the aid of a terrific artillery fire and again the enemy retreated in confusion.

General Zimmermann had been separated from general Vivians command and had put in his utmost strength to oppose the fierce headlong attacks of the glandelinians throughout the theatre of operations, and every step was for f hours won by the most desperate fighting Whillimsburger Zimmermann had ever seen in a one days battle along his own lines. At the starting of the battle the Angelinian twentieth corps were unable to hold and their retreat had become a stampede while on the right flank under general Hoecher the fighting was particularly severe, and prolonged, fiftson corps of Angelinians making determined efforts to drive back the attacking glandelinians i and in the four hours desperate fighting, had been gradually decimated to fragments, and though finally the glandelinians broke the defensive lines and secured four hundred pieces of artillery, and made good their own right and left, they left fields of dead and wounded all along the line for miles.

The glandelinians temporarly victorious as they were, were not satisfied, and assumed the offensive once more capturing many more guns, and driving the Angelinians beyond the territoy territory in which the general plans of the chief commander required for the devolpment of future tatics. Reinforcements arived in a hurry however and these corps of the Angelinians tried to envelope the right wing of the assaulting divisions, and now the fighting became intensely fierce.

The result now was for a time indecisive until a large force swept around the left flank of the christian line, and attacked in the rear resulting in temporary success until other forces of christians reached the scene, and then the fighting became very extremely chronic. The attacks of the glandelinians indeed seemed to be filled with some success for many of the christian divisions were in full retreat, but the main line along this point held with the desperation of millions of wild maniacs, and fighting of extraordinary violence and fierceness continued for the distance of ten miles, the forces on both sides grand gradually increasing, though parts of the purple lines were wavering.

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Godfreys glandelinians had to on a line of works at the least sign of wavering along the chris christian lines, the christian columns at this pot t having been struck in the flank and rear and were totally routed. The tide of battle everywhere along the main line had ebbed and flowed for four hours without intermission that after noon the long line of works ding Nicholis ns from front being taken and retaking six times before the Angelinians finally withdrew. The glandelinians along this point were the first to occu e occupy these works after f orce hand to hand fighting, but they were gradually dl driven back by a fierce counter charge and by a spasmodic bombardment of Angelinian artillery, but as the glandelinians resumed the attack the fury of the battle was redoubled. Reinforcements from the main army steadily arived for the christians already driven back, but to dislodge the glandelinians just now seemed impossible, and their own lines were continually swept by a storm of fire from the glandelinian artillery and the wooden barricades fronting the breastworks were soon in flames, the contesting lines surging back and forth fighting desperately for victory; and the dead lay thick when the other columns of Angelinians were forced to withdraw, and all the other near by towns not filled yet were now overflowing with wounded to their fullest point. All along the line for hours the glandelinians had continued their fierce and determined attacks, the christian guns hurling a hurricane of steel and steel into the gray lines, but the survivors only continued to push forward, with their loud battle shouts, rank after rank going down, and it seemed as if the slaughter would never cease.

Straight into that jaw of destruction rushin rushed the advancing troops men falling on every hand, whole platoons melting away every minute, but over the bodies of the dead and wounded pushed the rear line of assailants rushing with fixed bayonets upon the smoking muzzles of the christian artillery. This fierce fighting raged incessantly the Angelinians resisting steadily and storming back at the steadily increasing forces of Shoemanician glandelinians . An hour passed this way and over one hundred n and sixteen thousand glandelinians had been killed this way, and the brunt of the fighting in the offensive movement was borne by the Abyssinkili n troops of fourty brigades which hurled themselves against the centralline of the assailants, while the poor glandelinians themselves were being swept by fresh artillery and infantry fire that mowed down thousands. The Abyssinkilians confident of their great numbers fought doggedly, and though the landelinians were finally driven back by a counter charge on the flank of the assailants which was delivered with the violence of an avalanch the main glandelinian strategy coupled with the immense strength of the Abyssinkilians, and as the landelinians soon came on again they swept the Abyssinkilians back with the crushing of nine brigades.

General French was killed during this attack on the Abyssinkilians, and as his heavy glandelinian forces moved forward against the defenders, and as the thunders of cannons be came deafening and the ground shook as whole chains of batteries miles long let go in unison general Hanson Bris of the glandelinians who delivered a series of terrific assaults against overwhelming numbers against an untenable line he was mortally wounded. Indeed it looked as though the wings of the wicked glandelinian forces were going to overlap everything, but while the battle was raging at it's worse the Angelinians suddenly heard the roar of artillery to the north, this coming from Nero's Abyssinkilians, and the Glandelinians were unable to press any further at this point, though their advance had been like a great river overflowing its banks. The Abyssin,kilians strove with the fury of desperation to hold the forces of the foe in check along the Sunbeam creek, while the other forces were rapidly repeating a new line of attack ten miles long but in spite of the elaborate preparations with wire entag entanglements through which was passed a electrical current of eleven thouds thousand five hunr hundred volts and the use of piles of broken glass and tins and iron and other stuff, and even gigantic bonfires and materials of every description one christian battery fell into the hands of the foe.

All this while the Angelinian artillery had maintained a terrific artillery fire of exceeding violence pouring their storm of shells and hurgi cane of high explosives and solid shot into the assulting glandelinian columns, the landelinian brigades advancing slowly on however in the face of a very stubborn resistance. In the face of the withering fire from the Angelinian mitrailleuses the glandelinians swept past the main intrenched line swarming everywhere, and driving the christians in confusion across the Sunbeam Creek.

The Glandelinians entered the captured works littered with dead, battered by shell fire and devastated by every instrument of war. The glandelinians had n ow gained a front which they had occupied after more harder fighting, but the christians along the main line were holding their adversaries and sharply checking their attacks which were as frequent as the rushing of the waves in a storm, regaining some of their original positions after assuming the counter offensive and driving back the assailants by a vigorous counter assault the Abyssin,i Abyssinkilians hurling themselves with inbridled fury on general Boyds solid gray lines and in the attack which became a hand to hand fight, and in which the Angelinian guns on the heights denominated the Glandelinian columns with impartial carnar carnage a terrible panic ensued.

ALMOST PRETERNATURAL CARNAGE AT THE ST DAMIRAN FORTIFICATIONS. CONCLUSION OF THE BATTLE OF SUNBEAM CREEK. THE BLOODY BATTLE OF THE BATTERY LINE RIVER.

Despite all this the glandelinians at all points made seventeen more successive attacks more violent than the former on the Abyssinkilian troops in their efforts to cut their lines of communications but the assaults were repulsed with the crushing to fragments of seven big divisions and as the glandelinians retreated, a large detatchment of christians dashed across a wide and long burning railway bridge and fell upon the glandelinians with such fury that many graycoats were cut in two by their sabres. Up to this time with the attacks on general Hanson and vivian the day before the christian officers estimated that the glandelinians had made over one thousand seven hundred repeated assaults, all big and sanguinary in scattered attacks, like the angry waves of a stormy sea front during a hurricane, and which sweepts upon the sh only to go back like fragments of dashed spray. The leader of the Angelinian detatchment received eighteen wounds but he had put a cut two hundred and eleven graycoats bu before he fell. The result of Evans, and Zimmermans successes of the battle of Sunbeam Creek was the greater menance of the St Damirean fortifications, and the glandelinians seeing that their assaults were unsuccessful withdrew, their leaders planning to remain on the defensive for the remainder of the battle, and de defied the Angelininns to take the fortic fortifications.

Early on the afternoon of the same day general Manley sent general Mac Meldorf with five million men to prevent any movements on the part of general Hanson, as his main main line was in grave danger on account of the successes of the other christian forces. Meldorf soon advanced to the attack and soon engaged Kindernines s new forces consisting mostly of Abyssinkilians. Violet and her sisters happened to be at general Vivians headquarters when the new part of the battle began yet they could hear it all, and what a cannonading. The noise was frightful the Abyssinkilian guns firing without a break. The region along general Kindernines front was largely covered with woods from which came forth at a stretch column after column of glandelinians. The Abysan Abyssinkilian troops were hard by and their cannon and machine guns fired without respites. It was a vertible hurricane of iron and fire. which mowed down the attacking hordes pitilessly. But in vain did the Abyssinkilian artillery decimate the divisions as they emerged from the woods, for as fast as the men fell fresh forces came forward to take their places. The Abyssinkilian artillery made unheard of ravages in the lines of the enemy but nevertheless the glandelinians cut up Kinder nines army and drove them back in confusion. Bodies lay in piles everywhere many of them horribly mangled. New and more sweeping attacks were made upon the other Angelinian forces added by Abyssinkilians, but through all the terrific slaughter they managed to hold their ground cutting up the divisions of the assailants time and again. Then seeing that these efforts were useless and that Kindernine had checked the attack on him with reserves Manley sent shoemannia to engage general Hansons center and now the battle resumed with redoubled fury. I cannot describe the fury with which the immense glandelinian columns attacked, but benoral general Hanson managed to hold his own ground, untill other parts of his own forces came to his aid. These armies were thrown in full force up upon Shoemannias divisions but could not drive them back. The slaughter was terrible, hundreds of thousands having fallen on both sides within a quarter of an hour. However as he was soon repulsed, general Manley again sent fresh forces to aid Shoemannia, at the same tim sending a large division to engage the Abyssinkilians at general Hansons right, and one Abbiennian division at his left. The fury of the battle grew with more intense fury and within four hours the roar of nearly eighty thousand cannon became indescribable. The divisions engaging the Abyssinkilians were decimated the purple coats descending upon them like a valanches, cutting down even their officers mercilessly. Furious resistance was encountered along general Hansons whole line. Though his own right was threatened with annihilation general Hans Hanoson managed to throw general Colliess cavarly of Abbiennians and Concentinians upon ge Swearingtons cavarly of glandelinians which was cut to pieces in an hell on l of infernal din, and sent flying in disorder. The glandelinian advance was now checked along this point, but at other points the attack continued with unabated fury, and general Kindernine fearing danger to his new divisions was already riding with all haste to take command. General hanson vivian also fearing for his center sent general Hollencollar with his Abbiennians to the support of his right grand division the assailants along this point being cut up and thrown back in awful confusion. Manley saw this and launched forward his heaviest columns upon Hansons superior and supreme main lines.

Twenty of the columns were decimated, but nevertheless Hansons whole left suffering excruciating losses had to give way.

Manley followed this up with a swooping cavarly charge and soon general Hansons whole entire left threatened to give way in confusion. However general Delarney came to the rescue with his Abyssinkilians and with these general hansons left rallied and managed to hold its own though the Angelinians suffer from the most terrific volt violent onslaughts. Manley seeing that he was not making much success along general Hansons left sent in great forces to attack general Vivian central and left grand divisions at other points. The glandelinians then attacked this solid line in general but met a withering storm of cannon and musketry fire that cut their most biggest columns to pieces time and again. Other divisions struck against general Hanson Vivians right in an effort to force it back but general Zimmermanns guiders Abyssinkilians and Angelinians rushed to the aid and the glandelinians meeting a force too superior to their own gave way in confusion, the Abbiennians pursuing them and capturing three hundred thousand prisoners. A sea of dead and wounded was exposed to view. Simultaneously large bodies of glandelinians also attacked the Abyssinkilians under generals Jefferis Griffiths and Albert Handon. Here the carnage was more terrific. Column after column was mowed down, division after division was cut to pieces and routed pell mell after every time they went forward, and whole brigades were threatened with annihilation, but the survivors among the glandelinian surgen only resumed the attack, the christians being supported by artillery which enabled them to stand the terrible punishment inflicted by these terrible sledge hammer onslaughts. It was already a worse scene than the part of the battle along Ophelia creek with general Evans lines, so fierce that no one could perfectly describe it.

General Shoemannia seemed to be advancing with his whole force across the Sunbeam plains in the direction of general hansons center the object being to divide the christian forces and cut them up. Shoemannia struck and struck with amazing quickness and hundreds of thousands of glandelinians crossed the Sunbeam Creek at the point of the bayonet encountering general Schumanns army of Abbiennians and Angelinians. This long christian line blazed with the most destructive fire ever seen but Shoemannias main divisions coming up were thrown with the most terrible fury upon this ght christian line. For an hour they held with the most indescribable and savage ferocity, then the glandelinians being overwhelmed and almost cut up they retreated in great confusion. At the same time large bodies of Shoemannias men advanced on general Augustine St Clare attacking his own forces which held with all their might and main driving the assailants back again and again with excruciating losses.

But the glandelinians though being inferior in numbers soon drove St Clares forces back. Another wing of Koemannias army had reached the Evangeline St clare railroad bridge which at that moment was blown up by the Abyssinkilians. The glandelinians however knowing that the little river was not deep charged across but met an annihilating fire and were compelled to retire. In the meantime Shoemannia planned to throw his main center and right on Schumans line, while his left under general Hanson would assail the Abbiennians and guard against any aid from Abyssinkilians or any other Abbiennian forces. Meanwhile general Hanson vivian had learned of the terrific attack made by the glandelinians and rode over to Parobecks army of Abyssinkilians were eight million troops lay in readiness under general Francis H sumy, Ronsa Thonton, and Augustine Ophellin. A big glandelinian force of six million supported by parks of artillery began the most fearful attacks ever seen in the battle. Parobeck had really double the number of eight million which were drawn off from Evans and thrown upon the glandelinians. The carnage was heartrending, but outnumbered as they were the glandelinians kept up the attack with unabated fury. Even more divisions came to the support of the Glandelinians but were overwhelmed still though they did commit awful havoc among the christian lines. Seventeen generals had been killed on both sides, and the Abyssinkilians were being mowed down in such frightful numbers that they recoiled, the glandelinians persuing swiftly.

The Abyssinkilians retreated for only a quarter of a mile, when reinforcements of Abbiennians, and the fierce Tripoligonlians arrived. The glandelinians though checked retained the works they had captured cutting the whole Abbiennian line to pieces with their fire killing the christian generals Crawford Cliftons and Wild wilson and also Wilcox Smith, and then still more reinforcements arrived for the glandelinians with artillery support as well as for the Angelinians, but still more terrible was the slaughter among the christians who were again compelled to withdraw in confusion, the glandelinians pressing on although they were falling in great multitudes.

The christians hard pressed retreated tward general Kodzios Angelinian command but this rest did not last long. Evenes forces of Angelinians and Abbiennians advanced to the aid and forming a long solid battle line opened a fire that was too severe for the glandelinians who melted away again in whole columns, but the survivors halted and returned as fierce a fire, and then started to assault the new forces. Every division or brigade that threw themselves upon the Abbiennian line was torn and mangled. The glandelinian losses were too frightful to relate in detail and they were compelled to withdraw to the works they had captured before, the Abbiennian forces following and attacking with seemingly preternatrual fury.

The whole gray line for the length of nearly five miles st ormed with a withering fire that seemed to terrifying heaven and earth but the Abbiennians though repulsed again and again returned to the assault with redoubledvfury. Indeed so fierce was the carnage that the world seemed afire. One hundred thousand Abbiennians fell in every onslaught, there being twenty altogether. Nevertheless despite all this terrific carnage in contesting the bloody field the Abbiennians regained the bloody field and lost ground driving the Glandelinian forces back. While this was going on Shoemannia and Schuman were still trying out each other in oje of the bloodiest conflicts of the whole battle. This frightful carnage raged for four hours with unabated savageness before the Glandelinians were finally outnumbered too heavily, but nevertheless they gave battle with the greatest bravery and skill ever seen in warefare. Heavy columns were thrown against Schumenans line of infantry but for a long while no impression could be made. Schuman was constantly expecting the arival of his Abyssinkilians but they did not come. Already his center was giving way before the fierce onslaught and Schuman realized that Hanson or Gladernine must have all they could do themselves, and that he himself would have to fight without Angelinian aid.

The assaults of the Glandelinians was fearful and most terrific and Schuerman finding himself forced back all along the line sent a messenger to have his artillery brought up. This arived and dominated the Glandelinian columns but he could not check them, so he retreated in good order tward general Hansons line. When the latter learned this and of the condition of Schumans army he decided to give all battle along the whole portion of the Sunbeam creek while the leader of the big Abyssinkilian army a approaching sent word that he would dispatch aid to him. About five o-clock while persistent attacks were still being made upon Hansons lines general Vangeline St Glare with his Abyssinkilian army was between Opeheilia and the enemy coming up under general Diebiemann struck general Vangeline but without success and general Fay was sent with twenty million to Hanson this being a portion of the main body of the Abyssinkilians under general Gallic and Angelo which was quite fresh, and new had come that the other big Abyssinkilian army was on the way.

General Hanson thus reinforced heavily was enabled to hold his ground giving frantic commands from his ambulance for he had been dangerously wounded while trying to restore a break in his lines. The fierce attack on Vangelines right by general Hogos forces became a tremendous concentration. General Phelan attacked the right and left and central grand divisions of general Vengelines right wing trying with terrific fury under cover of a most destructive artillery fire to carry the main position under general Stephen cutting this portion of the Abbiennian force from that of general Opeheilias. But for a time it went pretty hard for the assailants. Then general Hickey and Meldon Wickey came up with over eighteen million Glandelinians in fourteen great columns under general Han Laugh.

These columns were thrown again and again on general Vengelines right, the left grand division being crushed to fragments by overwhelming numbers of christians. The left center of the Glandelinian forces was then cute out, torn and crumpled up, the whole Glandelinian surge giving way in the most alarming confusion.

General Pyroabarings Abyssinkilians ariving at this moment saved general Vengelines center from being rolled up by another desperate assault, rallying them as quickly as possible. The Glandelininns again attacked with alarming fury, thinking to drive back the christian armies before they could reform. The christians waited untill the Glandelinians came to within fifty yards, then let loose thier fire full sway all along the line.

The whole l line of the assailents almost withered, the purple columns counter charging like an avalanch of humanity driving the surviving Glandelinians back in disorde disorder cutting them to pieces. Many unamed christian generals fell, but the christian divisions went on with tremendous fury, and being supported by an immense division of cavarly they fell upon the enemy capturing over two hundred and eighty thousand, then charged their heavy battery with all their most greatest enger energy mowing and cutting down all the artillery men and killing all the horses render ing the guns useless. On they went tward the foe lines then gradually as their lines were being torn to pieces by ten thousand cannon, they withdrew.

A large force of Glandelinian cavarly, dragoons, and battalions which had come to general Shoemannias aid were met by an annihilating fire along the Abbiennian line, and also being cut up and broken to pieces were also forced to retire, many of their brigades being completely annihilated..... At the same time another Glandelinian cavarly were met and completely beaten by the Abbiennian horsemen along the Sunbeam creek which ran red with blood and overflowed with the dead bodies of the slain in the great cavarly enge engagements. Hanley seeing this opened a heavy artillery fire upon Hansons lines, the eighty thousand guns mowing down while divisions within twenty minutes. This artillery fire was kept up with unabated fury despite the terrific cannonading of Baldwins main chain of christian batteries w ich made a din which rivalled any artillery duel ever seen in the war before.

General Hellengers divisions attacked general Hansons Vivians left center anew, while agi again the other bodies engaged the right grand division making assault after assault.

Nine million Glandelinians under general Joseph Haley assailed Baldwins batteries, hile the remainder of the surge of Glandelinians assailed the gunners on general Hansons main left and right. The latter by sheer bravery gained the heights and took the five thousand cannon driving in at the strongest infantry lines with all their might making charge after charge in the face of a cannonading that seemed to split the earth with its horrifying uproar, the cannon fire cutting them down in as many numbers as got within range, but the horsemen could not penetrate the solid squares of infantry and being mowed down in multitudes during ten desperate assaults against a long line of musketry fire were soon driven back to the batteries they had taken. These though they cut up the christian brigades in scores they could not hold either, and having suffered indescribible losses, remnants only being left/ the Glandelinian cavarly retreated in utter rout being persued by the christians who shot and cut them down in ruthless numbers.

Manlats main infantry columns under general Earl Crawford fared better capturing the main line of works along the Sunbeam Creek but not with out indescribable losses both in officers and privates. His right wing now was beginning to retire before the forces under Hanson and general Gladernine and fairly who were sent to its aid had his right and left wing turned by the Abbiennians. The struggle now centered on the whole left wing of general Hanson vivians armies, one terrific att ack after another being made with relentless fury, and the wing was inflicted with a terrible punishment as so many fell. The Glandelinians this time suffered untold loss es in every onslaught, the christian lines desperatedly resisting the repeated blows of Manleys right wing. However Manleys losses had been more terrible than he realised and though the attack on the right wing and on the left was succeeding, the big Abyssinkilian force at last came up and engaged the glandelinians for two hours, and drove them, crushed, torn and mangled tward their main line.

The division attacking Baldwins batteries met the fiercest artillery fire ever known. Solid forces of infantry attacked Baldwins left pressing it back, but could not advance far under such a ravaging fire, and finally gave upthe attempt fleeing down the sides of the slopes leaving their dead and wounded every everywhere in their mad flight. Baldwins immense columns now assumed the offensive, and attacked the forces still contending with Schuman . For four more hours to cover Manleys withdrawel tward the St Dominean fortifications Shoemannias main center recieving reinforcements made a gallent stand though many of his brigades were cut up and thrown into confusion. Baldwins infantry made terrific onl onslaughts upon Shoemannias lines, t which though badly cut up held for four hours untill the arival of Abyssinkilians, and then Shoemannia recieved a large force of Omarian-Gurdes and Zimmermannians a d and he managed to hold the combined christian forces in check. Meanwhile other fierce attacks were in progress on the Dominean fortifications and though the christians with the support of Baldwins guns managed to carry the long line of fortifications, their line was breached at one point, the enemy making an irrestible counter charge, which drove back the Angelinians with heavy losses and with many of their officers slain or wounded. At Theosame time general Hanson Vivian from his ambulance was direct ing terrific on l o nslaughts on the long positions manned by batteries along the Sunbeam Creek which was afterwards called battery Line River.

Two hours passed, then four hours, the batteries were carried but only retaken the assaulting columns being driven back, and through the fortifications, and across the St Dominean crossroads. Amid the frightful storm of carnage general Shoemannia had fallen wounded but his lines held firm. Manley himself was trying to move irrestibly upon the christian lines which had retaken the line of batteries, the Angelinians being forced to yeild with the loss of these guns and then their own general Baldwin himself was wounded. His acting assistant general Barclay Coyne had been killed during the height of Manleys counter charge, and his whole purple line being unable to hold out any longer retired slowly. In the meantime general Evans with one hundred and twenty thousand men was moving on at Hoosas Crossroads mirat and met a large body of the enemy and learning it was a trick to flank general Hanson Vivian withdrew his forces onto a thick snow covered plain covered also with high grass boarded by woods, and forming three batteries each of fifty guns h gave the enemy a hot reception and for a time the terrible contest rolled back and forth without any advantage to any side.

General Evans deployed for the fight and the Glandelinians antiop anticipating an easy victory rushed forward with a howl of derision and vengeance. For a moment the Angelinians were taken off their guard and large columns of them were swept from the field like chaff before the wind. The main columns of general Evans forces held firm however and soon the Glandelinians were driven again ot into

on confusion. General Wooden rallied them and fought with savage fury having an immense host of graycoats and expecting to overwhelm the christians. Wooden fought like a demon, urging his men forward against the christians only once more to be hurled back with terrible loss. The unbroken christian line swept everything before te them driving the Glandelinians back tward their own lines. Descipline and good organization carried the field. One of the Angelinian commanders dashed forward with a brigade to capture general Warden another Glandelinian officer but the savage ad Glandelinian saw him coming and turned on him with the fury of a demon.

They met face to face and in a moment old Warde had run him through the body with his sabre. When the young leader fell the consternation was so great among his followers that the Angelinians were in danger of being beaten t to pieces. for the glandelinians being reinforced once more were rushing forward with the same savage furyy but general Evans had organized his men so that squares could be instantly formed and these stood firm and repulsed the agaailants with the greatest ease, and then charged with fierce yells, and again the glandelinians retreated in dire confud f confusion. Their leader angry at seeing them fall b back even from a superior force headed his men for a desperate charge. One of his officers rushed on a square was overwhelmed and made a prisoner whereupon his followers broke and fled in the wildest dismay, being utterly routed and scattered to the winds, by a force twi ce the size of his own.

Rallying the main parts of his forces Warden and Wooden again rushed forward. The shock was terrible and a fiercer struggled raged without either side giving way. The Glandelinians made desperate effortxs to force the purplecoats back, but at no point was the christian christian line bended, and every Angelinian did his duty and a line of dead and injured glandelinians around the squares told how well t hey fought. Minute after minute of terrible fighting covered the ground with windrows & dead and wounded around the squares, and general Joicelinia discovered where the enemys lines was the weakest, and led a brigade on his flank, lapped over and bersed a part of Woodens forces in. There now came a terrible hand to hand struggle in which two quarters of the glandelinians fell pierced by bayonets, and thousands upon thousands were shot down. The glandelinians despite this stood their own ground repelling charge after charge, but overwhelmed by heavy numbers the glandelinians were forced to flee each time. Warden having been captured but for a time would not accept himself as prisoner and howled and rav raved like a mad man. But when he saw so many bayonets pointing at him he ceased his actions and submitted to be taken like a lamb!

In the struggle with the Angelinians under Evans and Woodens glandelinians both sides had lost over five hundred and fifty thousand in killed and wounded, the struggle inseperated ones having lasted six hours along this point, while general Hanson vivian was resisting the assaults of the glandelinians under general Shoemamdin and Manley. And Evans held while the enemy attacked against fearful odds as was their wont all the time.

In the meantime general Hanson vivian had ordered general gladerlinia to surrender the fortifications for that it would be bombarded immediately but general gladerlinias glandelinians forced a withdrawal of strong christian troops as an answer, and though these christians made a gallent stand against gladerlinins fierce onslaughts, many of their brigades were literally torn up and thrown into disorder, while simultaneously the infantry under general Goemmin who tried to stand before general gladerlinins solid infantry assault were also badly thinned, but they managed to hold their ground against the desperate assault of the glandelinians, untill their leader was killed, and then they were routed.

All along the other points the glandelinians under gladerlinia made a progressive onslaught being supported by the batteries under Alexandrias gostellio and they soon managed to carry the long line of christian works at this point, but general Sinderlinia did not fare this good opportunity long for ashe was directing further successive assaults along the battery line river, other christian batteries were trained upon his columns, and other big forces were simultaneously hurled upon him, and his whole force cut to pieces was driven before the Angelinians like a breaking wave before the hurricane, and gladerlinia having been borne off the field threw the glandelinians into greater confusion. Broken by his wound, and his bitter defeat gladerlinia was enraged, and if he still retained any hopes of making another assault despite his wound, he it must have vanished when he discovered that more than two quarters of his force was down in killed and wounded on the bloody field, and that his surviving columns had turned sourly against any ideas of further assaults in their terrible condition, and so he had lost his power to win victories: though he had boasted that within an hour he would have the christians begging for mercy.

He knew that the christians were moving upon him everywhere and his whole army was cla ori clamoring for reinforcements. For a time he attained the idea to at least ade make a desperate stand but no hope in this way could be attained in the right sense for while thecstand was made his remaining forces were again cut up, and routed and he himself wounded a second time. General ganco Manleys army of turneranians had now drawn up in battle formation on the Sunbeam Creek, but for a while so many white flags were seen that general Hanson vivian inquired by wireless to general Robert vivian his brother, Manleys intention! A messenger came in response to general Hanson with a roll of paper and read aloud;

""His Excesleney general johnston gance manley, brother of general John Manley seeing the columns of Angelinians has agreed with his main leaders to force the christi lines or die in the attempt. This is the meaning of the display of the white flags..."

Ge era general vivian realizing this decided to destroy this new commander, declaring that he was bound t o make the glandelinian commander turn over two million of their child slaves to place those butchered during the early part of the war, and to make the Glandelinians pay fifteen million dollars for causing the outbreak of the war, being confident of victory pretty soon. He als intended to make the glandelinian ruler and his great generals prisoners at once for their persecutions and abuses of his daughters, to repay the thousands and millions of insults committed to the Holy Churches of galvarinia, to i atone their insults to ganson, and to force them under any and conditions t o give up their child slave trade, and to never allow them to renew it. T win an accomplished victory which he hoped would soon terminate the war he decided to crush Manleys whole army to mere pieces, and destroy their leaders if they did not u yeild to surrender.

While the battle was still raging with terrible fury a,o along every point of the christian line general vivian held a council about this, and all his generals agreed in the annihilation of Manleys army on the banks of the gunbeam creek before it could fully concentrate . The day of the fierce battle was very cold and calm. Violet and her sisters were on the summit of a very high rise of ground where they could see the whle whole line of battle.

"I wonder what general gancoe Manleys intentions are!"Violet asked sadly."I wish wish papa would hurry up with his own intentions and have it over with."

"Maybe he will - "Said general Jack Evans. "If not the conflict will end anyway and in the wrong way too. General gancoe Manley are overwhelmed by us ten to five, but nevertheless general Vivian intends to massacre general Manleys army but I have doubts if It will succeed. General vivian h w however won't wait. He knows how to carry out threats when planned."

"And the glandelinians have many poor little children in their power."Sobbed Jennie. "We may never see them again and it is impossible to rescue them."

In the meantime what appeared to be general gancoe Manleys army was in realtiy the concentration of newly arived reinforcements under the very main commander himself, but who ordered general gancoe manley his brother to take command of the center himself. Indeed Gancoe Manley was thinking hard of his own intentions, and even now he had raised during his recent services five hundred million dollars in Glandelinian money, and with

this he was able to promish rewards to his men if they prevented his army from annihilat ion which threatened. Poor violet and her sisters were indeed impatient for the advance of general vivian to start. Oh how they hoped that general Manley would be crushed and have it over it . Evans knew full well the yearnings of their little hearts. And what joy th there would be if Manley was crushed, but he had a feeling alright that it was the main body of the main glandelinian general, for he could see one of the generals banners fluttering along the already blazing lines of musketry.

"If Manley succeeds in repulsing papa too often the poor general will never be able to repair the damage done to his lines in time to resume another battle at this pint point."Said violet beginning to realize her papas folly. "Probably papa is going to hard into this awful battle and I do fear for his safty. You know poor Uncle got wounded...."

"Violet"Said Evans((I do believe your father is too rash for look at those most terrific Masonic gray lines now. SS See how they are in a blaze of fire and smoke from cannons and musketry. I tried during the whole council to persuad him to leave off the fighting untill to morrow but he would not ren relent. He is angry clean through ab ut thep past butcheries of children and that is the intention he thinks of massacring the glandelinians under that one commander. I do aprove of the plan because he is justified but its rash for I absol absolutely know that it is the army of the main glandelinian general and not that of Gancoe alone. What I'm wortyi worrying about isthat it might happen that general vivians assults assaults will be cut down like grass!"

Violet made no reply to this but she did some deep thinking. When the roar of the conflict seemed to increase in the far distance the atmosphere seemed to grow hazy and fearing trouble at new quarets quarters Evans decided to return to his now inactive lines untill his command should be called to do their part again in the probable futile actions. They managed to reach a slope of a bigger rise of ground and though the haze increased, and was moving though there seemed to be no wind general Jack Evans became suspicious.

"Maybe its the fog of smoke from the battle"I Said Jennie.

"Yes but the color of the haze ix is of a peculiar----"

"It smells like smoke of burning wood"Said violet suddenly."Like burning wood and powder together."

"So it does said general Evans sniffing."I wonder what is burning!"

"Or maybe it is caused by the fury of the battle for hear how they are firing"Said Joice.

"The battle has probably set the forest on fire in several places."Sai d Angeline.

"I hope not"Said Catherine.

"There has been reported that a furious fire was advancing tward us that at least Evangelinia Crania and Norma Rossinia are burning"Said Hettie."It may be these big fires."

''But there is no glow''Said Daisy.''It's dark enough now to see the fires if there are any.''

''It may be a treacherious smudge.''Said General Evans.''Otherwise we would see the glow...''''A s u smudge does not move very fast though it makes a lot of smoke''Said Angeline''Or maybe the fire ain't near enough toygive forth the glow.''

''I believe there is so much smoke from the distant battle line that it hides the glow.'' Said general Evans.''The base of smoke is thickening every minute now.''

''We had better warn generalHanson or our father.''Said Violet.''If there is any fire approaching it might be tward his army.''

''Yes it think it is the best thing''Said Evans ''It is best to tell him before it is too late for it will be all off if he is hemmed in both by theenemy and the forest fire though I don't see how it can burn with all this snow on the ground.''

They quickly str started tward general Hanson's lines where the ur uproar of battle was too terrible for any one to hear, a dragonic roar but here the atmosphere was only full of powder smoke. Why? „hich was then was the fire advancing if it really was a fire, and what was burning? Without hesitation Evans and the little girls went up to general Hanson who was sitting on his hothorse with his arm bandaged and at their approach he got down stood behind a tree and dispatched orders to his own commanding officers. He looked up as they came on and on seeing who they were stood up more straight.

''E Well my darling heroines what brings you here at this dangerous time, and so near near the firing lines?''He inquired as Violet threw herself into his arms.

''We fear that a forest fire is advancing tward y your rear.''Spoke general Evans saluting.''We cannot see any glow but in that direction the air is full of smoke from burning wood. We at first thought it was smoke from the firing lines.''

General Hanson „ivian slowly set violet down and mounting his horse rode into the direction where general Evans and the little girls led him and then applied his field glasses to his eyes. From where he was he could not see anything like smoke, but he smelt it plainly, and was suspicious, and this made him apply his glasses.

''A forest fire cannot be advancing he''Explained but the two cities must be on fireThat is the reason everything here is clear of smoke an as there is not the slightest vestage of smoke in any direction. No forest fire can burn in all this snow in on the ground and the trees bared of leaves. When did you discover this Evans an and where?''

''On a hill facing tward general Sancoes Manleys lines, and only about an hour ago.''

''Strange''Said general Hanson.' What direction is the wind? Did you notice?''

''Southeast''Answered Violet.''But there is no strong breese of any kind. The atmosphere is almost still.''

''I'll have to investigate into this''Said general Hanson''It is strange that we cannot see the glow or any signs of fire anyway or anywhere, though now I'm firmly in the belief that it is the two cities that are burning.''

''Maybe the smoke of the opposing sides and from the battle line and general „ivians hides it''Said Jennie.

''That may be so too''Exclaimed Angeline.''The smoke of battle is thick awful thick, so thick that you cannot see the flashes of the guns at all.''

''We could see the glow despite the thickest smoke''Said general Hanson''I fear it is too far away and it is not dark enough yet anyway.''

He ordered one of the officers to go and locate the cause of all the smoke. The officer obeyed, general „anson himself going back to the lines, while general Evans looked in his own field glasses trying in vain to locate the faintest glow. It was tward darkness when the moon was peso peeping through the smoke when Violet looking tward the south east exclaimed excitedly:

''It is from the southwest. I can see a long faint sheet of carmine reflection.''

All turned to look in that direction and were indeed awed at what they saw. The sky was lighted up along the horizon of the far distant treetops and between them by a long streamer of ruddy light even to be too fight for a forest fire. It seemed still but nevertheless growing faintly brighter as it grew darker minute by minute. Evans climbed one of the tallest trees and looked in the direction of one of the wooded hills covered with evergreen pines and hemlocks and was appalled at what he saw. A long sea of fire was moving straight tward the right rear of that great hill advancing in squares like the enemy during a charge. The fire was burning on the top of the trees.

He had never seen such a sea of fire in all his life. Mountians of various clouds of smoke were banked against the sky, clouds of various colors and pierced by flames rising swiftly into the air. Evans hastily realized that it was a large stretch of turpentine trees or forests that were burning and the conflagration was moving tward the pine forest for the oder of pine and turpenine was in the air. He quickly decended to the ground all excited.

''We are in danger from a big sea of fire''Said general Evans''It is indeed advancing from the southwest.''

as As luck would have it a l the other christian officers had seen the approaching destruction and hastily summoned up thousands of men not active with the enemy to fight the flames back if possible. General „anson Hanson himself saw forhimself the approach of the firestorm. A large sea of roaring flames burning all before it was overlapping the right section of the pine covered ridge which a l the officers in that vinicity were already out with many thousands of men trying to fight back the flames before it overlapped general „ivians right wing. Hundreds of thousands all along the line indeed were giving serious resistance to the approaching conflargration blasting down trees by the thousand, and making a small counter fire, but in vain the troops in the region of the pine forest alone were compelled to flee before the intense parching heat the scene itself resembling an earthly hell. Only in the region of the hemlock and pine forests was the danger threatening.Other trees all devoid of leaves were in no danger.

When general „anson reached the extreme point of observation he saw that the fire ocean was moving from the southwest tward general „ivians right flank thickly wooded with evergreen threatening to overlap his whole line. If the fire would burn tward the leafles forests all would be well and the fire could but chec be checked. But not so. The fire was moving upon the evert evergreen forests instead. He watched the approaching conflargration for only a minute and then decided to act.

''General „ivians lines is in considerable peril and we will have a lot of excitement to save him from being ousted.''He said to those who he selected for the work of over coming the conflargration. ''This must be a branch of the great conflaraction in the two cities for the enemy have fired the evergreen forests and the two cities in order to get away from our armies in case they are worsted by us in the battle raging. The fire was reported by telegraph to be moving tward my brothers right wing.''

General Evans came up at this moment with general Henrique.

One tenth of the army who is not fighting the enemy are preparing for flight for they cannot battle the flames with success.''Said Henriwe.''This darn fire might now give the Manleys a good chance to esp escape from Evangelinia Crania.''

''Is that so!''Exclaimed general Hanson.''Not much for I'll see that he does not, for fire or no fire those men retreating have got to stand their ground against both flames and the enemy. General yivians right is also harassed by the ravaging firestorm and y probably by the enemys assault also. General „ivians armies are in danger of being hemmed in by both foes, and they have got to stand their ground against both or surely the Manleys will escape. If they escape the war is lost. We can ourselves retreat or even advance any direction we please, but general Vivian cannot advance or retreat unless the enemy is hurled back.''

''Can't we manage to stop the conflargration some way then!''Asked general Evans, who by no means had any intentions of giving up serious as the situation was, and knowing by general Hanson's white face that indeed a good portion of general „ivians army was being threatened seriously.

''We have got to do something''Said General Hanson.''Henrique get your artillery men to bring up all the explosives they can get not used on the enemy and mine all the trees not burning yet in the path of the forest fire.''

Henrique was off like a flash. About twenty minutes later thousands of Angelinians Abbisannians, and Abyssinkilians were trying all their energy on the work of getting the wagon loads of explosivesto the scene, and within two hours they arived to the pint and the explosions were as constant asmakstry fire.But on and on came the consuming enemy driving the long line of firefighters before it.Dosmdg the long lines of men who were standing their ground against the desperate assailants to try in all their power to push forward, general Hanson „ivian ordered all the men retreating to stand firm at all costs as the fire must be checked or all would be lost. Henrique soon came up his uniform coat almost burned off.

''My men can't check the confounded conflargration though at some parts the enemy are giving way.''He blurted out. ''The fire is leaping the biggest gaps we make, and is coming on withthe speed of a race horse driven forward by a high southwester. Where ever my thousands of firefighters tried with might and main to make a desperate stand the fierce heat routs them.''

It indeed seemed to the little Vivian Girls and the generals that it would be impossible to remain in the dense atmosphere more than a minute and live. Their eye balls were smarting, their ear drums seemed about to burst, an iron hand seemed to be clutching at their lungs and c hocking the breath out of them. They staggered sputteringly and coughing like victims in the last stages of Consum ption for the clearing ahead. Thousands of Angelinians though picked off by scores of „landelinian sharpshooters were fighting the fire, Evans sticking to his post as the other generals were even if they dropped dead.

One third of general „ivians whole right wing was giving terrific battle, to both the foe and fire, though forced backward by a yard, scores of men dropping dead from over exertion or by shots from enemy bushwackers. but the survivors fought on. The officers ever ordered the fire fighters to advance on the flames as now they seemed s checked along the portion to the left. Evans himself could not expect them to advance a step for now a fierce hurricane of hot wind was blowing like a screaming gale through the burning woods, and to „iolet and her sisters it seemed inhuman to

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178 expect any man to stay near the inferno and live in the face of such parching heat. They heard the hiss of water from somewhere striking hot metal and wood, and causing clouds of steam to add to the horror of the smoke and singing heat. Seemingly from everywhere there was a terrible uproar of fire and elements a d far ahead of them to the right they could see through the thick haze another angry red glow which showed that the fire was not checked, but tricking them, and it was against this spot that the thousands of Abbisannians with explosives were desperately fighting though hard pressed.

If it had been a ground fire it would not have been so bad, but a crown fire was worse.

''Surely they must drop before the intense heat!''Thought Violet.

The smart in their eyes, ears and throat, the deadly grip on their lungs, the singing in their earns was increasing all the time and now they were pressed back step by step by new fires started by the sparks among the fallen trees a new ang agnoy was felt. They could feel their skin blistering from the intense heat. Were they to be burned alive before they were suffocated?

Evans felt like ordering a retreat but no, he would not quit as y yet. He would stay y untill he dropped. Soon something within general Henriques head seemed to snap. He felt himself falling, and held on to a tree with the desperation of a dr wing man.

''Retreat boys, retreat''He gasped.''It's getting at us from another direction.''

Violet and her sisters seeing the men recoiling followed them. The singing in Evans ears seemed to suddenly stop, the smart in his eyes left him, the iron hand relaxed its merciless grasp upon his lungs, a sweet sensation of peace swept over him he abandoned his own head vhold on the tree and fell heavily to the ground. When he opened his eyes again he was lying on the bank on to top of heavy blankets close to the Sunbeam Creek. He could still hear the appalling roar of the forestfire, hundreds of mighty explosions, and the shouts of f officers giving shouts to the men.

''Blast as many of the trees on both sides as fast as you can.It's our only chance to check the fire.(''

Bythese sounds he knew that thevfight was still being waged.

''Here drink this''Cried a musical voice and he saw an anfelic child bending of over him with a can of hot milk the best restoravice for any one overcome by smoke. Evans chocked as he sat up and drank it, but after it was down he felt better, and was able to get to his feet. He discovered that it was his little friend Violet who had given him the milk.

''Do you feel alright now general or shall I get some of the soldiers to help you to a safer place?''Violet inquired as she and her sisters helped him t o a stump of a tree where he sat down.....

''No angel I'm alright I guess.''Answered Evans weakly.''Who brought me out of that inferno?''

''I and my sisters did. The fire is advancing on us. Are you going back, or will you stay and fight?''

''No I don't think so ''Replied Evans.''I'm going to stick and check this conflargration even if it kills me.''

''But you must not and shall not stay on this side.''Protested Violet.''We can't check it here by tno means. The christian generals mean to retreat across to the other side and stem it there. They themselves are just as determined as you and declare that it has got to be checked, though I believe it will not no matter how hard wevfifht fight it just now.''

Violet and her sisters helpled general Evans across, and here he and his men fought the fire untill it was checked for a few minutes at this spot, then retreated and swam across the quiet and brautiful stream. General vivians right wing assaulted fiercely by the enemy on the front and assaulted by forest fires on the rear put up such a stong strong fight against either one that soon they managed to at least check the advancing fire stopping it's onward rush tward the east, and compel ed it to slightly change its s direction. Thousands upon thousands of trees at once had been mined and blown up and to bits and such gaps were made now that the fire could make little progress. Men Evans and the little girls reached the bank on the other side they saw that the fire had already burned the trestops on the western banks leaping across the sky in long singing tongues of flame. The very fire wall fanned by the gale roared like artillery, showers of burning brands and branches falling into the melting slug slush of the still half fron frozen river amid a pandemonium of sounds. The men were vworking frantically on the other side blasting trees by the hundred per minute Evans now directing the fierce fight, and soon nearly every tree along those banks on the eastern side were down.

The heat from the roaring fire sea beyond became so parching now that the fighters were forced to recoil and the deep snow was melting on the ground like on a redhot stove and filling the icy stream with water. General Kinderninss fire fighters made better success, even many landelinians who were prisoners being forced to help in the desperate fight against the advancing destruction, but one af after another they dropped like flies before the terrific heat.

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Already two thousand men had lost their lives on account of landelinian snipers, and many more were overcome by heat and smoke. Fortunately this fight seemed to be on the win winning side of the christians. The fire meeting with such stern resistance and so desperately chocked along the river wasseeming to be changing its course, the Angelinians making good success, and the wind was now also blowing against the roaring screaming conflargration, having changed to the northwest and blowing briskly.

''My but that was a narrow escape''Said violet to general Evans.''It's fortunate that the wind is changing. I thought the fire would not be checked at all..''

Suddenly violet saw a little boy in the uniform of a landelinian scout running tward them and when he reached them he halted stared at Evans and the little girls, who drew rein and gasped.

''You cannot escape us yet!''Said Evans.''You of course are only a boy, but a Glandelinian scout, and even though you be a child and you make the slightest break these dashing little girls will easily catch you.''

I'm no glandelinian and have only escaped the glandelinians and have come to warn you before it is too late.''Said the lad.''Honest I'm not k joking.''

''How can we tell if you are not joking?''Said Jennie repo reproachfully.

''It may be an excuse on your part.''

''No,no, cross my heart. The fire is tricking you at the north, and has leaped across the river there. It's a regular fire ocean going forward at the rate of a windstorm.''

''Good God is that so!''Gasped general Evans.Then fearing yet that the lad was fooling he looked in that direction with his glasses.

''We can't check it here at all''He said almost crying.''It has indeed tricked us.It's leaped across the Sunbea Creek at the north and moving with irrestible fury tward general vivians main rear. We have got to warn general Hanson. Violet, you are a good runner, warn him.''

Violet went off like a shot reaching general Hanson who was directing a fierce fight at the south bend of the stream trying in vain to check the advancing fire enemy.

''The fire has leaped the stream and is burning its way to ha hem father in on all sides.' Cried violet.''You are tricked uncle. You are not conquering the fire at all, but running your whole force of fire fighters into the very jaws of death.''

General Hanson's heart sank at this news. He took his glasses and glanced northward where he saw a regular seething ocean of fire pouring through forest after forest of pine trees across his side of the stream and advancing down upon the whole rear of the direction of the forests on his brothers rear with indescribable fury.

''We have got to warn general Zimmermann.''Said general Hanson.''Violet find the crew of the signal s station at Jennie vivian and tell them to flash a quick warning. Then hasten to the battle line where your sisters and general Evans are and tell him to order a retreat....''

General Hanson saw through his glasses that this was true but to his horror many of his own fighters who were retreating were persued by a roaring red hell a thousand feet high and rubbish under the snow was even smoking like a smudge of the infernal region. The scene was like a volcano in eruptio,n eruption. violet rushed off finding the signal men, and telling them of general Hansons orders.

The men had their signals going in a moment, and Kindernines signals ..en were soon answering them. Ten minutes ,n later general Zimmermann goththe warning and none too soon. Zimmermann noticed that tward his lines clouds of white smoke already hung in immense wreaths. The very sky in the direction of his head quarters was becoming gradually red as a sheen of light could make it, the atmosphere was becoming dry and burni ng, while a thick fog smoke filled with the oder of burning evergreen foliage hid everything from view. Zimmermann getting the warning had realized that there had been a sudden increase in the forest fire, for terrifying floods of fire roaring like the battle itself, had leaped the Sunbeam creek to half its length in the battle region andwas overlapping the right wing of general ivians army burning all before it, and routing the fire fighters all the while giving them no further chance to shot resistance whatever. Zimmermanns army was thirty five iles away from the advancing fire, but the glare could be seen a hundred miles from here.

A rain of red hot cinders was decending among his lines, or crashing into the icy stream with the hissing of mulitudes of fire brands, while great sheets of flame rose from the distant forests of pine trees to a great height. It was at t he same time dark a d red as blood, the fire making an awful roar as it approached and a sea of fire rushing up a mountian side was seen to form into two huge walls of flame the biggest with its ensanguined tongues sweeping tward the valley of Opholia Run threaten ing to consume towns and villiages. Clouds of the blackest smoke hung over the advancing conflargration the glowing torrents of flame advancing nearer and nearer every moment, moving forward with a hissing roar and burning tward Zimmermannians lines like the fire adalanches of hell....

Hot gaseious winds swept through the smoke filled woods not burning and at other wpots in the forests turpentine trees catching fire would explode with a continual series of muffled roarings and detonations, while fiery clouds in the form of millions of sponges arose in front of one of the conflargrations, and above the whole retreating line of fire fighters the clouds hung like a stupendous pall and continued to spread mingled with sparks and embers carre carried by the windstorm....

180 For a long while his whole army was being covered by a crebus pall which was gradually
but faintly broken by the great glow of the ever increasing fire storm. The clouds were
of the blackest kind and a fearful sight now seeming to be in the form of two gigantic
wings spreading miles overhead the threatened christian line under general ivian and
zimmermann, and the lower extremity was filled with piercing tongues of flame.
The whole surface seemed agated in glowing tumultious convus convulsions and the red
darkness which it cast was more seemingly supernatrural and fearful than words can say,
more worse than the eclipse of the sun. The higher clouds in the sky spread outward
in the most appalling manner expending swiftly as it was united by other glowing clouds
of smoke and in those few hours the whole surrounding country was enshrouded in a weird
ruddy glow At certain times the intense glow of the conflargration became hidden
by sackcloth like clouds of smoke that arose in front of it, the most dreadful
unearthly darkness overshadowing the surrounding country. Many fearful detonatiions
could be heard, and immense sheafs of sparks could be seen occasionally. At times
the black pillar of smoke in front of the conflargration would become so intense
that the darkness would blot everything from view, while far to the north an angry
bright red glare as if it were the whole world afire, beca e more visible.

Everything would have been obscured by the pall if it had not been
for the fearful shine of the conflargration which at times glowed fearfully and fiercely
through the rolling clouds of sm-k smoke, and a new and more distant ridge amid the
universal gloom shone line a long mountian of fire. Two long and awful hours more the
s stupendous scene had continued since first discovered. Showers of brands fell like
lances of brimestone seemingly from the whole vast cloud the approaching fire at times
seeming to fairly blast the air amid the fearful tempest of sparks. For a time now
the fearful darkness now see ed to concentrate and gather about the glare so that it
became invisible. This was caused by c, clouds upon clouds that arose from a treacherious
sude among the rubbish under the snow ignited by the fierce heat of the conflargration
in the tree tops. Then all of a sudden despite the snow it tried to burst into a sea
of flames, while all around the conflargration the very skies seemed to disolve in
fire, the surrounding hills were mountians of fire, while here and there appeared whilr
ing clouds of yellow and red smoke. At all points where the smudges had not broken
into flame there had been observed f various smoke clouds which had now formed into
one terrible spongy pilliar spreading and forming at times a c, cloud of snowy whiteness
against the dark sky, the sheen of light from the main conflargration being now so
bright that the whole world seemed to become like a real red hell.

One of the biggest and nearest ridges was all on fire, and then suddenly it was
seen that another mountian side and top was bursting into a sea of flame. Even hundreds
of thousands of trees were falling in every direction, the fire was fairly screaming, and
the wind roaring like a terrific hurricane. Blazing brands, of all kinds of fiery
debris pelted the valleys as thick as the worse blizzard, and the whole region seemed
to be a pit of hedious hellstorms of fire. Over all the hill sides, across all the
wide pine forests the conflargration had streamed in an unbroken roaring hissing fire
sea and nothing could be heard the roar of destruction was so great .
Already the very air among the retreating fire fighters was so hot that it cut the
lungs like the fumes of acid, while the smoke and gases was becoming stifling. sheets
of heaming flames were advancing upon the retreating fighters under general Jack
Ambrose Evans, the heavens seemed to rain fire, and trees far ahead of the fugitives
even caught afis.Blood they were persued by a roaring wall of fire, the fugitives rush
ing on before the howling, browling blistering heat, through stifling smoke, over
the beds of smouldering embers, through deep snow slush, under the swinging menceance
of burning branches, or tottering tree trunks.
"My gracious I never knew that a forest fire could gurn so fast and play such a
trick on us in such a terrible way."Gasped violet as the fire roared on sending up
darker clouds and greater volumes of flames."Yet this forest fire is the worse I have
ever seen."
"See"Exclaimed Jennie."One of those fire seas has already struck the clearings, and
the very skies seem to be covered with fire seas."
guddenly violet stole a frightened ge glance tward the big wall of fire, and saw that
it was advancing straight tward them . They were more than five thousand yards away
yet the heat could be felt from there. This fire advanced with a roar as if the
heavens were bursting, and the little girls saw that the group of fire fighters were
being overtaken.
One big line of fire occupying the width of the Mississippi River was pouring across
the southern part of the Sunbeam Creek with indescribible fury sweeping away w
everything that was in its path. Other s all lakes of fire had swelled it to an immense

sea roaring and crackling with an e ame tward the heinestic christian
lines with seemingly irresistible fury or entering many burns a bodies in its
path.Another terrible sea of fire at the same time moving like a swift current
and throwing a glare seen for a hundred miles threw itself across a large
ravine being driven all by the christian center, and threatening their flanks,
rushing on tremendous charge, and thundering its way through all the
opposing obstructions, moving in great seas seperately, the flames riding
bodily hi into the air.This immense sea of fire burned madly on, though
nearly all of the fire fighters in the christian center was doing all their
utmost to check its destructive course, and the roaring was indeed most
frightful..... It was at this time when a large wing of the ad ancing fire
advancing fire was seen to change its course, when a strange sound in the
direction of the northeast was distinctly heard above the roar of the
gigantic conflargration.The men unde Jack Evans had escaped their pursuers
and noticed that at different places, the fire was changing its course and
moving northeastward again.Suddenly as they managed to chse o seek refuge
in a cavern there was a tremendous shrieking roar of flames far in their
advance, they saw trees already bursting in a torch of flame and borne down
in immense masses as they were burned through, while now the fire seemed
to be coming on in a perfect sheet across the sky, and eva sweeping over
the ground in immense longues of tongues.

"Hurry for the furthest inlet of the cavern."Gasped
Evans."The main fire hurricane has struck us, and is driving the fire back
to its former course again."

They had no sooner reac al the inner part of
the cavern when the storm fire broke followed by sheets of flame that seemed
to envelope everything.The terrible windstorm of the firestorm itself had taken
taken the christians by surprise, and the first sign they saw was the thousand
thousands of trees disappearing in a moment in a sea of fire amid a deafe
ning deafening uproar.Everything was carried away by the furious wind, and
burned by the fire and there was indeed indescribible confusion everywhere
as myriads of big trees were torn by the roots and thrown and scattered
about. Clouds of burning embers were also scattered in all directions
and even multitudes of the Angolinians were hurled against their comrades
and rolled about in acrobatic stunts by the force of the hot fire gale
which was swelling to the strength of a gigantic cyclone though the wind
was only the fierce denaght of the dreadful sea of flames which were leaping
thousands of feet into the sky. With a fearful roar the flames were advanc
ing upon Hannon lines with a full sweep of everything, and a most fearful
firestorm that general Hannon or his men had e or seen was raging, carrin
ora carrying away all the trees not burned yet, hurling thousands of the
bigger ones about the ground only to envelope them into a sea of roaring
flames. It seemed as if hell with all its fire had descended among the forest
and not a tree could resist the fury of the hot winds, and many of the
swaying blazing trees struck each other with a great rattling, and all
of the soldiers who did not reach a place of safty clung to the fallen
trunks of trees in deep ravines, but many of these were burned to death
as the shrieking roaring fire storm overwhelmed them.General vivian had
however succeded succeeded in getting out of his own army by a most clever
ruse out of the main fire zone before the full blast of the fire hurricane
reached them, and by sternest f work had blasted down hundreds of thousands
of trees, hauled them away, and made wide breaches with the intention
of preventing the hell of flames from progressing onward altogether. The
fires became like the infernos of hell here too, the fury of the conflar
gration soothing clear up the forests on the mountian sides which at once
became an a will ocean of fire lashed horror, the wind fairly becoming
a screaming tempest, screaming like hundreds of thousands of fiends bent
upon their destr- destruction, and many witnesses declared afterwards that
the sea of glowing flames could be seen plainly on hills two hundred miles
away from the conflargration while the glow along the sky could be seen
at a distance of eight hundred miles to two thousand.

Nothing along this stretch of hills could resist the fierce
conflargration, and fire typhoon, and millions of trees were thrown down
only the second pair to be it edintely enveloped in tirgues of soothing
flame that at once leaped to the height of three hundred feet. General vivian
himself thought that he had never seen the wind blow so hard during a fire
storm before, and not a continual prolonged howling roar rude him
understand that our divisions of christians were still a trying to stand
their ground, and blasting trees by thousands per minute. It appeared to be
a fire storm of a sixty mile an hour velocity by the way it swept the trees do
down in so great number, the wind coming straight from the southwest raging
with the most terrible fury.By the dint of courage and very clever tatics
general vivian a had in a weak time managed to get his lines miles away from

the dronded conflargration, and then the seige had to be continued for a while at a most safe distance, and the enemy thought that the forest fire they themselves had started had drove away the besiegers when in atead the christians were only opposing the forest fires with such fury that finally it could not hardly progress an any further in that location and another final change in the direction of the wind also changed the status of affairs and the christian generals considered themselves exceedingly lucky. General vivian continued his concentration against the effects of Manley to dislodge him and of the remainder forest fires for another week while Hanson and the other christian generals were only tightening the siege all the more, and when hard pressed general Manley threatened to give battle again, as the enemy now alm longer to put down the ragin forest fires, and stop the closing of the christian seige, as general Hanson or vivian wished again to get a chance to strike the foe lines at the St Dominican fortifications. Everything was smouldering trees and ashes for miles, a scene of great desolation being exposed for hundreds of miles. fter the terrible forest fires had been overthrown in his own location general vivian army also beca ing becoming heavily reinforced again by an army of Abyssinkilians under general Here fell upon a small division of glandelinians concentrated in front of the Fort Dominican pallasades near porrinto porrington creek, captured the division, and the larger columns of glandelinians finding themselves followed closely by the forces of christians decided to op e oppose gus'mum Manley and Federals intentions of remaining on the fedensive, and start attacking the christians be fore gushum Manley and Federal should arive with their forces. Indeed general vivian became in dire dread of Manleys intentions, and started forceful concentration ans answ as soon as he secured his new position which he had captured. Hanson was stretching his reinforcements along a portion of the Mc-Hollester Run, and placing the others into position in the Mc-Hollester woods, and started himself to renew his own concentration under cover. Balw Baldwins batteries took up their positions on the crowning hills known as Alicios ridges where he saw the entire force of the enemy moving south of the town called porrington fronting the fortifications of Eva Crania. It seemed evident that Manley was intending to try and force the christian generals to raise the seige once more and that a more horrible battle of the seige was coming as this time by his movements it did seem that Manley was meaning buisness.

Over the threatening movements of the enemy Hanson vivian was compelled to change his positions, and learning that gushum Manley had succeeded in ariving to the help of his son through some trick he ordered Zimmermann to concentrate his forces in front of the region of Beldon Gallion and under no conditions to allow general gushum Hnley should he abandon the attempt to raise the seige to retreat again by way of Madge Evans or Jennie Turner. Hanson also decided to clos close in the glandelinian army that was opposing general vivian at Torrington orsek and if possible to force the surrender of the whole army by threatening it with an annihilition. This would of course finish the intentions of general gushum Manley.

The seige of Eva Crania had already raged since October and now it was Feburary and snow lay on the ground several feet deep, and the weather was so terribly cold that the enemy suffered exceedingly. They had the best of the enemy in everything the christians did. The whole of Angelinia is almost tropical but never e xced exceedingly hoty. Calverinia is es exceedingly cold in winter, and extremely hot in summer. The glandelinians had never been in such a climate and so were never used to it at all, and so suffered terribly. While the Angelinians enjoyed the cold and keen in air the deep snow and sometimes did like s to see a blizzard come sweeping on. But here in the region of Eva Crania the temperture of the climate was also tropical as this region was close to Angelinia or right on the boundary line, and though here it was Fenuary the temperture even now registered [illegible] and the enemy who were besieged here suffered severely from the cold while the Angelinians did not mind it in the least. The enemy had to attack the christians at T orrington orsek and assails a impregnable position and Manley that is John Manley did not like to do this but gushum Manley did not recieve any orders from general Manley his brother and superior to remain on the defensive and so decided to attack the christians themselves as soon as he could do so.

CHAPTER EIGHTEEN.

HOW O'ROF THE VIVIAN GIRLS WAS ALMOSTBURNED TO DEATH.

violet vivian one of the Angelinian or Abbiscinian Princesses had a narrow escape from death, nd during sscene which almostturned into a most distressing tragedy. Indeed it almost turned out as one of the most dramatic tragedies that had ever happened to any prince or Princess. And after a while complete investigation revealed the fact that no matter where the vivian girls were, far outside the christian lines or inside,, and even under strong guard they were not safe from glandelinian vandalls or spies and the like. Some ohers had at first believed that she had through some accident set the house on fire herself. she had been alone in her headquarters at the time and wore only her own customary clothines and no uniform. The vivian girl Princess was siting in her bed room at the very centre of th the house, and where at the time some commotion had been going on recently.

gus and her sisters had completed their own work for the day, and had left their own uniforms off for the next day and she herself had settled herself comfortably on her bed and then laid down to take a nap. Two officers of the guard, had come in to inv inspect the building and see that no secret foes were lurking around and as they passed the room they peered in at her with much awesome curiousity as they had never before seen a little girl so beautiful in their whole lives. hey noticed that the vivian girls was lying o down on her bed, and appeared sound asleep as they passed. hey observed as they supposed that there was no one else in the room but herself and they here fore passed on without looking further. About ten feet from the room the two officers stopped to watch some soldiers who were cleaning out one of the halls.

Two ohor soldiers who were commissioned officers were standing some four feet from them, and almost on a straight line with the room occupied tby the vivian Girls. here were other soldiers also standing wit with their backs to the room, about seventeen feet away from the room. They were all in earnest conversation. Suddenly one of the officers saw some of the soldiers run swiftly tward the room occupied by the vivian girls. Turning to find out why the soldiers were so excited as they ran, hey saw the hallway or the ceiling roofted inbsmoke and clouds of it were pouring out from the room. Calling to some more of the soldiers, the officers followed the soldiers, and raced tward the room, one of them tearing off his coat as he ran. moke was pouring ever thicker from the room, whose door was open. As the foremost of the soldier reached the door he saw violet run around to the front end of it with her clothing on fire from the waist down, and the whole bed also was on fire. She looked to them like a blazing torch. T The two nearest soldiers were in their shirt sleeves but they caught the burning vivian girl Princess and wih desperation attempted to beat out the fa flames with their bare hands, or stripping off burned shreds of her clothing. he poor unfortunate little girl semed very much dazed, and with piercing screams would have broken away from the two soldiers. had another one seized her, and throw his coat around her to smother the flames. But soon the terrified girl struggled and finally broke from their grasp, her burned clothing falling off as she slipped from their grasp.

Realizing that the young girl must be captured if her life was to be saved two of the other soldiers raced after her and succeeded in covering her lower body as she ran into the open arms of a captian who managed to head her off. This young officer held the screaming child heroine for an instant while another soldier smothered the flames. However she was frantic with pain and almost crazed by fright and she again broke from their grasp. The flames were again fanjed into life by her swift motion through the air and were now shooting upward tward her shoulders and faces. This time the captian caught her again and covered her shoulders and face with his coat.

"get her on the ground." he shouted.

They succeeded in throwing her down on the floor, and holding her after a considerable struggle, while they pressed out the flames with the coat. Crazed still by her fright the poor little girl fought them s desperately for a while, and then remained still as they succeeded in smothering the flames. By this time the screams of the vivian Girl Princess had attracted nearly every soldier outside within hearing as well as general Evans and her sisters, who rushed up and her own sisters stripped the hot charred clothing from violets flesh. General Evans, her guardian had at this moment just returned from a scouting tour. He now broke through the cordon of hapers and tore frantically at the smouldering clothing while one of the others ran to get a pail of water.

His hands were badly burned but he struggled on untill some one cut the string which held the clothing in place. As the clothing fell from her scarred flesh violet gave a moan in her intense agony, and Evans sobbed aloud.

As he p bent over her prostrate form she lookedup at his streaming eyes, and wih a feeble smile caught his burned hands in hers saying bravely;

"It's all right Evans dear "Don't worry.I'll be all right soon."
And then the most famious of little children realising that while her life may have been spared yet her future may have been ruined said anxiously;
"Oh I hope my poor face is not burned.Is it?"
Evans pressed his face close to hers and assured her truthfully that her most exquissite beauty had not been marred and she answered her loving guardian with a brave attempt at a smile.Putting her hand behind her back and touching the swollen charred flesh she said;
"Oh , Evans dear, it stings so awfully."
He turned her partly over and found she was still lying on a pile of half smoulder ing clothing a veritble bed of coals which had almost burned into her backs Lifting the unfortunate vivian girl they rem had under her and pulled out the smouldering clothes.Part of the skin adherring to the clothes left the raw flesh partly exposed and a look of most intense an agony overspe over spread her sosbeautiful features.As gently as possibly they could they wrapped her in coats and laid her on a cot in another room.Then two of the soldiers lifted the cot and she was carried to another room and placed on the floor while a doctor was called.Then a rapid drive to the main army base hospital for the highest generals and others was made for treatment.General Darger rode on the back sent of the sleigh, and Evans drove.All that was needed was done.Yet a report issued later that she was resting comfortably and that her injuries were slight.However as it was feared her conditions may become aggravated an army specialiest in burns was called in to assist the other army doctors.Her mother and Father the Empress and emperor and others persides Hanson ,vivian and his own wife and many other high generals were called but a wireless was sent to her.It was feared that Violet would grow rapidly worse, and as all feared she would succumb to her injuries nothing was left that could be done for her, while $2,000 of the Caminis on the investigation that some one had set fire to her bed while she lay in it were scouring the whole neighborhood and the rebel encampments in disguise on the outlook for vivians

The reason of the search came thus;
One of the soldiers had seen from inside the window and was a witness to the whole thing.He had been the one to raise the alarm and who had been the cause her of her being saved.He told his story as thus;
"I was an eye witness to the whole scene, and was the first to reach her and snother the flames.I had been on guard just outside the window of her room, and looking in to see if she was alright, saw her bed on fire and a strange gray figure run out of the room.As I saw the fire I quickly ran a side, raised the alarm.As I ran twrd the room smoke was pouring out of the door, but at first I could not see po r poor violet in it.However in another moment she came running around the front end of the room with her clothing ablaze.She had come out from another door.Her poor little face was dreadful to see, the fright, horror, and pain written plainly thereon, and the fierce flames were spreading upward.She looked to me like a blazing torch.She also seemed to be completely dazed by her an ngony, but I caught her wrapping my heavy overcoat around her shoulders and sheilding her face from the flames that were rapisly spreading upward.After some difficulty and after she escape fro me and the other rescuers we finally got her down on the floor and finally extinguished the fmales flames.She then lay there on the floor, and let us tear the burned clothing off of her, to which the skin frequently adherred without a moan.Only when we carried her on a cot to another room and surmoned a doctor did she show any sign of breaking down.Then she sobbed a little.
Governor only had she nearly been burned to death but even while she was being rushed to the best hospital the Army firemen had a very difficult time, indeed the most difficult time of their lives to save the building from burning down.But they were at last successful, but half of the structure was gutted.Fortunately Violet had not been burned half as badly as at first feared, and the doctors finally reported that the burns would even heal without leaving a single scar

Chapter 19

A trying experience. Adventure of child slaves.

It was no doubt that through the whole war so far battle hand of Providence had swiftly and unexpectedly, and also many times led the young vivian girl Princesses to perform many great exploits, which the rl best motion picture directors would have gladly paid them fifty thousand dollars a day to perform, but unfortunately when ever they made their daring exploits no movie picture camera were present to film their hair breadth adventures or experiences and their deeds, and therefore it was seldom that very many even among the Angelinians or the best friends of the vivian girls had ever beheld the most extraordinary thrillers done by them.Violets recent ex escape from deaf from fire, and the other experiences she and her sisters had had throughout the war so far again and again demonstrated the the assertion of the old proverb that usually truth is much more stranger and extraordinary than fiction, for during many of their exploits throughout the entire war, before and after its final stage the brave girls achieved many a miracle which the most daring movie director or actor would never have dreamed of daring to accomplish.

It was the night after Violet had been almost severely burned in her room, when her sisters, a large party of officers, and her three girl friends Jennie urmes, Angeline Richee, and Angelinia Aronburg mounted their horses to go to Emperor vivians headquarters to notify him that Violet was not half so severely burned as had been at first feared.

The vivian girls were riding in front of the column, while the others rode in the rear as a sort of body guard.It was indeed a very cold night, with the temperature around twenty eight below zero and snowing so beautifully hard that only objects fifty feet away could be seen very dimply.The whole partly however were bundled up warmly and every heart beat merrily over the fact that Violet had not been so seriously inmured as had been at first feared.And while the whole party galloped slowly and carefully through the deep snow,a gigantic column of fierce Gargoylian Kurds aided by Scoodlers and Whimsies and Growleywogs, accompanied by a sec column of still fiercer troops the Mic-Hollestinians on their way through to the rebel lines spre sped over the same road and twrd their rear.At first neither was conscious of the presence of he other as neither could see anything on account of the dense snow murks.

Nobody o in the column of rebels although they were close enough saw the column of christians and the girl ..ssiones, and for some unaccountable reason none of the party of christians saw t he onrushing glandelinian column.At the curve of a road the bloody crash came, and then the miracle happened.The column of Gargoylians reinforced by the fierce momentum of the heavy column of Mic-Hollestinians behind hurled the christian column before them and out of their path and raced on af if as if nothing had happened.It was a terrific and bloody fray however in that blinding snowstorm and though the Angelinian column was practically annihilated only the children surviving the glandelinian loss was terrific.Yet before the last of the column of glandelinians had passed and thundered over that crossroad, three of the vivian girls had leaped into a deep snow bank unharmed, fifty feet away from the scene of the terrible squabble, and h their other sisters and vans vanished completely.The rebel leader had been injured fatally and fourty of his men were killed and thirty mortally wounded, and as many more disabled.The christian force of thirty men had been wiped out.Jennie Joice and her other sisters had been in front of the Angelinian column at the time when the advancing column of rebels struck.

Instead of attacking the fighting the rebels also the vivian girls not knowing who could insue had made for it efforts to get away.At this po point was the railroad tracks of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora and things happened which probably no one could ever explain.Despite the speed of the locomotive that was approaching, an express train loaded with t soldiers the horses with the vivian girls looked into its path, they were struck, the locomotive killed the horses and tossed the Vivian girls all of them into the air straight in its path and then as they fell picked them up again and carried them off on its black nose into the frosty snowy night, unhurt and still conscious.

Indeed to think of save little girls to be struck by that terrific weight of unyielding steel at a speed of about sixty five miles an hour, should have been at least caused their instant death, or at least the breaking of at least several internal injuries.What cushioned the shocks that these beautiful and delicate young girl bodies, did not even faint, but were able to cling to the cold steel engine, while the icy blast of the snow storm drove to pull them under the wheels was a mystery indeed.

What happened at this point is best perhaps told in graphic words told by Jolie herself later.

"We had started over the crossing of a plank road and were close to the railroad, when the rebels attacked and annihilated our column of escort ing parties.Our horses mad with fear raced right in front of an oncoming

express.None of us girls saw the train coming, of or if so the crash n knocked the memory ouf of it out of my mind.I myself don'y have seemed to have felt the blow and neither did my sisters, but I knew I and they were high in t he air, with the feeling that I was falling, not of going up as I was probably doing.I c lutched at the darkness with both hands, but there was nothing for me to c hatch.When something lumped against my body and I grabbed it and held.I then saw my sisters were with me but at e different points.not suspecting at first where I or they could really be, I waited almost impatiently for the thing which ever it was to stop its tremendous shaking, so I could look down to see if it was safe t o let myself drop.But it kept on shaking, there was a strange noise as of the frenzied motion of some vast engine, n and an in sy hurricane of wind driving clouds of snow at me cut right through my heavy clothes, and I could see nothing whatever ahead.Turning my head to face that snow laden wind, I looked down a long sha shaft of light whitened still more by the thick curtain of falling snow, and saw something like two shining lines running off toget her into a strip of brightly illumijated snow.On each side was a dense white pall of snow and whitish darkness.Telegraph pi poles appearing through the snow mark only faintly were rushing down that lane of light apparently at me and w vanishing into the snow pall on each side. For a moment I thought I was hanging to the outside or on the top of my horse, and therefore I yelled;''weak''.''

Then suddenly I realized I and my sisters were on the front of some immense railroad engine, and at first I was so frightened that I almost let go.But for the moment I was suddenly comforted by the thought that if I or my sisters could only hold on for another moment or minute, the engineer would stop the fast train, and I would be all right.so I held and the fierce wind whipped at me, and them, and the snow was driven at us in perfect rushing clouds so dense you could see nothing even in front of your face.Indeed that awfully cold wind went through my cothes clothes as if I had nothing on.

''I thought to myself''I cannot stand this another minute. when in the name of heaven are they going to stop.''I turned my head and looked forward again wondering what my sisters were thinking and do ing. Now I could see nothing but fancied just the same that tepep telephone poles, t rees and banks and things like great white grotesque ghosts were flying at me and them, just as fast as ever.I thought the wind was hurling a mountain of snow at me.And they indeed were not stopping the train.they were not going to stop.This made it seem to me and then also like some horrible night mare, for how could I guess that the engineer had not felt and heard that crash when his engine struck and killed our horses.I could not see him, but the engine only seemed to go faster and the wind to grow more stronger.I began to wonder if he had gone mad on account of the accident, or if he was dead in the engine--I h had read of such things many times.I and my sisters kept on screaming and hollering in a perfect chorus, the fierce wind however tearing the s sound out of our mouths and burying them in the rear of the locomotive untill we grew o hoarse and finally gave it up, and tried to think what else to do.One thing I and they too felt sure, was that we would freeze to death if this kept up much longer.The wind was almost sweeping me and my sisters to one side, and we managed to pull ourselves around so that our feet rested on something, it was probably the cow catcher.This for my part and also theirs eased the strain on our hands somewha t but made the cold blast even worse, and gave us a very good and magnificent chance to have more and more of those beautiful clothes of snow hurling into our faces.It was twenty five below zero weather too, and it appeared that our bodies were splitting the wind for that whole onrushing train.I myself looked sideways, hoping for some sign of a big town or city that would force this terrible engine to stop on its made run, but only those thick clouds of snow flitted by.sometimes I could see lights in the windows of something either distant b rracks or houses or farm houses but could see nothing else.Two lights were so close that I saw some people or soldiers or at least their murky forms gathered together but could not see the outlines of the houses.It appeared to us that everybody in the world were happy and safe but I and my sisters.We were in danger of going to a horrible death and nobody seemed to pay any attention.several times I had wondered about Gertrude, Jennie and Angeline lches, but now I took time to really think. were they all killed.It seemed probable or someone would have missed us and telegraphed ahead to stop the train instead of letting it goi go on so fast forever.I thought of them all, but most of my three girl friends and my poor sisters violet , lying in the hospital burned by a fire set by a rascally murderer.Then my hat started to blow off, and some how with one hand I managedvto ko move the muffler up around my ne neck so that it held that hat and made it stay with me to the end.I saw my sisters on the same spot and their faces were filled with the looks of terror and distress.Of course it seemed to me to be a foolish thing to think of a hat when I might have used

the muffler to tie myself ontosomething, if there was something to tie to, which I doubted very much.

By this time I felt I was ready to make a try at my voice again, and resolved to put everything into one good ll loud scream. gain the wind tore at it , and even when my sisters joined again it seemed to start more like a squeak, then grew into a deafeni ng howl that filled our ears and astonished me.I felt sure that the engineer must have heard our scream that time. I felt sure he could ,and felt sure he did, but he paid no attent ion, because we soon realized it was not our screams that made that loud noise, but the steam whistle of his own locomotive.still we felt sure that the whistle might mean that the train was going to slow down orsevon sti stop.I and no doubt my sisters also prayed begging god and h gis blessed mother to give me and my sisters strength to hold on just a few minutes ,o longe r. ut the tain did not slow down, it actually gathered speed, and that wind and torrent of snow grew worse, it becamenbeyond endurance.My hands were numb now, and I felt sure the next sharp lurch would mean our end.I cried bitterly with my face pressed against that cold plate and tward the end thought of most foolish things.I prayed again that if my life, or that of my sisters with me was to be taken that God might spare the others, at least violet.It was not fair for her.We soon sped through a small station. A group of soldiers stood on a large platform, and looked right at us.It was evident they saw us, but nobody appeared surprised or moved .What not any one going to do something? Did not any one care?Yes they did for I saw men running tward the train and waving their a arms excitedly and shouting.Many times before that I had thought of jumping, but kept waiting for that engine to slow its speed, even a little, a time that we felt sure would never come.All at once while the shouting of men grw louder I felt myself slipping.My hands freezing had lost their grip without my knowing it, and now I felt myself slowly sinking down hoeld only by the pressure of that terrific wind forcing me against that iron plate and driving tons of snow at me.When I suddenly noticed that the rails on the opposite tracks were visible, and as my body turned I saw the reason--another train was coming swiftly to pass us. he engine of mine was now slowing down but had given a sudden lurch and in spite of all I could do, I sank tward that side tward those rails, glittering in the glare of the oncoming headlight.

I felt sure now it was to be my end.I had hung on and so did my sisters all these long miles, only now to fall under the wheels of another train. I shut my eyes and gave up. o doubt I fainted as I fell, for the next thing I knew I must have been lying in a ditch surrounded and almost covered by a snow drift, and nothing could be seen in sight.I could not move an arm or leg.I felt sure they had been cut off.I had just strength enough to give one long cry before everything went black.

Indeed it was a miracle that the four or five or six of the vivian girls had landed unhurt on the breast of that hurtling locomotive, another miracle that one of them had fallen off unhurt, the others taken off when the train was broad brought to a stop all uninsured, and another miracle to save oice from freezing to death in a very short time.That also came to pass.Those who had been on the platform on the station who had seen them, and having counted six knew that one of them was missing.so a number of them with lantrens went down the crossing and continued along the railroad right of way untill they found the little girl.They carried her into the station where her sisters were being cared for,and where she was put on a cot, and an army doctor signalled for. All of these little girls were quickly taken to the Prinsesses hospital were they were treated only for exposure.Not a bone was broken not any ligament strained.Except for the exposure and a few slight bruises violet's sisters were none the worse for their harrowing experiences. Even their nerves were not hurt.From far and near after this curious minded people and soldiers had come to study the scene of the engagement, and to also pull puzzle out how six little girls on horseback can be struck by an engine of a fast army express going to porothy Gale, at sixty five miles an hour without injury.From the mangled corpses of the horses it was evident that the horses had almost gotten across and was hit in the extreme rear.This accounts for the escape of the three others girls, and why some of the others landed unscathed in the deep snow and above all what mysterious force tempered the terrific blow of that engines front to the vivian girls, no one has yet been able to explain.

ONE of the assistant rulers, and best beloved friend of Emperor Vivian of Abbicannia was Gaunon Procile. At the time Emperor Vivian left his ordinary palace in Abbicannia to take charge of things at Angolinia, Amithia city ,, when trouble with Landolinia states and provinces threatened,,, Gaunon was asked by the Emperor to go forth and take charge and rule the state of Abbicannia, h who while the Emperor Hanson Vivian his brother was asked to to take charge of matters in the loyal parts of the Angolinian country and her states.

The new ruler of the Abbicannian Prohince had a very Excellent Wife. Not only did she excel most other women in beauty, but she was also,,, a very righteous woman, kind and good natured and well fit to be the wife of the highest of all good rulers. But because of her excellent goodness which even exceeded her excellent beauty the people of the loyal section of the mighty Abbicannian nation adored her as much as any queen might be honored. She was a tall and stately woman and the way she usually dressed in the most costly clothing those who did not know her would never have suspected her true character.

Her husband used to say that in her manners, goodness,, and beauty and all other good qqualities she reminded reminded him of the Blessed Virgin Herself..... he had the usual dark complexions as all Abbicannians mostly have and was despite all her holy and good qualities a firm woman and to those who incurred her anger and displeasure it was step from under.

Her little daughter whose name was Henrietta Gaco Gaunon was also a sweet little sprite and though some what high spirited in nature was exactly like her mother in character. she had not a single enemy among the grown ups or among any of the most unruly boys and girls and never quarreled with any t of them, or theywith her. she made stea staunch friends with every one but was specially liked by Emperor Vivian, and the Emperor's daughters the vivian girl Princesses or what we know as violet and her sisters.

She was ten years,, had her mothers complexion and the same black brown hair. Also these two couples had a beautiful boy with long bobbed hair exactly like her his sisters in color but shorter. He was a good boy also likewas he was expected to be but he had a fiery independent nature and he was fully determined that everything should come his way or he'd knowthe reason why. He was four years olderthan his sister and usually tall for his age. He loved his sister dearly and did everything he could for the dear little girl. For the time that they were either residing in Abbicannia or the Abbicannian province, and also Calverinia they had been constant companions of the Vivian girlprincesses. The first time they had ever known the vivian girl Princesses it came through a chance outing. Little Henriette had been out side playing with some of her dearest of friends, boys and girls while her brother was standing beside the gate of Emperor Vivians Palace just looking on the two children with their father and mother having arived to visit the Emperor.

At this time he heard the sound of slowly trotting horses coming down the steeet and glancing in that direction the sight that methis eyes made him jump. For a moment he watched the approach of the riders in silent amazement and wondered who they were. He then called the attention of his sister andthe other children to them and to his surprise the others suddenly arose and stood at attention The beautiful girls on horseback approached swiftly now and seeing the group of children on the side walk and the two royal children, halted and dismounted. The other children happened to know them and sp spoke to them for a while telling them who the boy and girl were. The little girl , Henrietta, was a little shy of the extraordinarily beautiful kindly visitors and would have run into the gate yard and closed the gate on them in fear if her brother who had no shyness about him had not intervened. He had never seen them before until till now but nevertheless he knew from their dignified bearing that they were the vivian girl Princesses returning home. Therefore he encouraged his sister telling her that she should not be afraid of Emperor Vivians daughters after all she has heard about them. He then slowly led his sister out to them and their friendly manner, and courteous ways soon brought back her courage and both she and her brother had a long chat with them. The boy to i told them who he and his sister was and then after a few moments more they asked the two if they would like to go horse back riding with them for a time.

The boy and girl were very willing and quickly had their horses brought to them. When the butler reported to their father t that the boy and girl had gone out riding with the vivian girls Princesses they were dumbfounded.

The trip though not too long distant was one the two children would never forget as as long as they ever lived.They were only gone for a few hours spy an hour and a half and during that short time they saw three t l things which impressed their minds very much.The boy and the girl of course having heard about the sadness and horrors of child slavery and having seen much of it knew what it really was.They had gone for the first part to a moving picture show and here had been displayed the conditions of child slavery and all its wicked and horrible results.The two as well as the Vivian girls were greatly impressed by this and after they had left the show they talked a good deal about it.Then Violet and Her sisters told them that it was apparent that the great conflict was thruqtoning to grow in intensity that their own surrhorities at their own requests were endeavoring to put an ondto all the child slave trade of the glandelinian states and because of that reason the wicked Glandelinian powers were rising up and clamoring for bloody war and that if the conflict now really ever did become more general they being the Princesses of Abdiennia would have to go out in the battle fields more often and do whatever work for their cause that should be necessary.

The two others did not like this plan however but when they thought it over to themselves for a while they finally did not see any reason whatever to disapprove of it, especially when the Princesses would do it any way and no one could say nay.When they left the show, they approached to where they had left their horses and mounting the started off off down the street.Indeed they had not ridden very far when they observed walking on the side walk four children one of which was a boy.They all had long bobbed hair, their girls having black, glody, and brown and the boy auburn.The appearance of their clothes was what attracted the party of children on horseback.Each girl wore clothes alike, being of a very dark gray color, while the boy himself wore long baggy trousers which once belonged to some man but cut off short to fit the lad, and the boy had on his head a hat that almost completely hid his eyes under it.The three girls were nothing on their heads, but the four very were very dirty and their clothing was in rags.They appeared forlorn and frightened and one of the girls kept looking constantly in every direction.

The party halted their horses and Joice the oldest of the Vivian Girls looked to the four children to come over.The urchins ,who ever they were however seeing the dignified appearance of those on horse back were now somewhat scared, and instead of obeying stood stock still, and the smallest of the girls started to cry.It seemed evident that the four were in distress, but the Vivian Girls Princesses, that is Violet and her sisters and the two others, rode slowly over to the side walk and then Joice dismounted and taking the weeping child by the hand, showed her a penny.This cheered the child up a little though of course she had never saw a penny before and looked a at it w n wonderingly.
The peculiarly dressed boy was the older of the four and observing that the girls looked too pretty and dignified to be persons to do them any harm, and that their f faces showed them to be girls of a holy and loving nature took up more courage, and he therefore said between sobs;;;
"We are child sl slaves.We have runned away.Oh I plez pleass don't send us back,they work us and beat us dreadfully."
Violet and her sisters felt great compassion for these little slaves, which they really were. and despite their peculiar clothes, and dirty hands and faces were fairly beautiful little sprites.From questioning the boy they learned that the four children had ran away from the child slave mill far outside the little city and had been roaming around through the streets, for three days, and had slept on door steps and dark alleys and under railroad viaducts at night.The only food they had secured to eat was what they had either picked up, or what some good people had occasionally give them.Violet herself looking at the ; bare parts of their arms easily observed the brands which the child slave masters put there to identify child slaves by.Violet herself proposed to call some soldiers to take or have the children sent to some home, but the little children slaves were afraid the soldiers would give them back to their masters and therefor would not submit and only started to wail.For a moment violet and her sisters did not know what they should do.Then Joice suggested taking them to the nearest orphan asylum where they would be taken care of by the kind Sisters.
This they all decided to do.The Princess boy Henry Gannon lifted the timid children onto the backs of four of the horses, and then they slowly rode off toward the nearest orphan asylum which was only six blocks away.

They reached it in just a few minutes and then halting before the gate entrance, Violet dismounted and was admitted by one of the sisters sisters.Violet then as shortly as possible told the reason of her mission, and the sisters gladly accepted the poor little orphans thanking the Vivian girls most warmly for bringing them to the home where they would be safe so far from recapture.On their return from the orphan asylum they met with the third adventure.This one was of course somewhat exciting, and one they will never forget.While they had been bringing the four children to the orphan asylum several strange men had secretly followed them all the way.They were glandelinian spli soldiers and spies in disguise either agents or spy detectives sent to trace the slaves who had run away from the slave plantation.They were enraged when the party brought the child slaves to the asylum and yet knowing now they could not recover them unless the town was captured(which could not then be done) decided to be a have revenge if possible.They laid in wait for the party of girls and boy in an ally and as they rode past fired pistols shots at them with the purpose of assassination.Then or twenty shots were fired which the girls returned, but fortunately none of the shots fired by the rascals took effect; but nevertheless created some great excitement, and drew a large crowd.
For a few minutes violet and her sisters did not know what had happened or why they should be fired on right in the streets of Angelinia Agathia where no glandelinian enemies of any kind sh were expected to be hidden.

Of course since the war began the Vivian _irls had been so often under fire, and been attacked by glandelinians so frequently that they were used to such thrilling incidents, but the two others the children of King Gannon Procile were terribly frightened, and deep excitement almost overcame them.
Violet and her sisters of course being armed had returned the fire of their assailants briskly and though Jennie a shot and seriously wounded one of the rebels the both of them managed to escape down a side alley.Of course the police came as if there had been a riot call and a vigorous search was started for the two would be assassins.Not wishing to increase the scene the nine children returned to their own homes, and l later on Violet and her sisters after bidding their two new friends good bye set on their return journey to general Vivians army.However they did not relate their adventure to any one as is usual their way for they did not think anything of it as unusual.
Sometime later they had invited their boy friend Penrod with his friend called the "rattlesnake to come to their headquarters and to have a game of cards with them as everything was slack just then.Though shi shy in the presence of these beautiful little girls , Penrod and his friend were only too happy to obey, and hurried to the place as swiftly as possible.After Penrod had won and lost some of the games he asked a question which surprised the little girls!!
"What was the real cause of this great war now going on!" he asked.
For a moment violet and her sisters were silent.Then Jennie herself after looking at him searchingly asked him a question!
"What do you supposed caused it!"
"That is not for me to say"he answered;"I've heard so many rumors about the originating of this great war that is it is very doubtful.But there is one thing which I have heard, but which I cannot hardly believe, which seems impossible to be true."
"And what is that Penrod my dear friend!"asked Violet.
"About the sinking of a ship with the drowning of all on board including King Gannons wife and daughter in the year of 1911."
"In what year did you say!"asked Joice looking puzzled.
"In the year of eighteen fourty one."
"I believe you must be dreaming those things"said Angeline seriously.
"that did not happen so far back as all that.It just happened about a month or so before this war broke out.The ship had a number like that on its flag but that is all.In eighteen fourty one there were no such l things as submarines.We were witnesses to the whole scenes of which ourselves.But as the tragedy is, it is not the general cause of the war.At least not to our view, as our side did not begin the war.
As we know Penrod dear that you are a stranger in this country and do not know all the incidents that originated this war, I'll tell you the whole story if you wish to hear it, and my sisters will chip in wherever I make a mistake, or leave something out.It will be very interesting for you and increase your desire to serve our cause."
So Jennie put the cards away neatly, while her sisters rearranged the chairs, and then as Jennie was seated again, Angeline who agreed to tell the story began thus!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

"It was all brought about because King Gannons poor old mother was doing her level best to bring about the end of the child slave horrors and of her constantly aiding the slaves when the opportunity presented itself. Her husband then formely King acting under Emperor Vivian our father and his dearest friends though in favor of her work of aid did her nevertheless on the grounds that she was making exceed dangerous move and would bring terrible disaster upon herself and the nation in general.

Every one knew her four children, three girls and a lovely little boy besides the elder son then twenty one years old, and their uncle now the Ruler of Abbie annia State. The three girls were beautiful, and so very good, their mother at that time was known as the most beautiful woman in the world then living and as good as she was beautiful. We girls knew them all and often paid them long visits, and had lovely times there when togathers. Father, mother, Uncle and also my aunt often visited them, and the King and Queen and every visit made them more friendly than ever.

Poor old King Gannon and our father were absolute pals, and he had known and loved my father since he was a boy, never have quarreled, and even when at that time loved each other like father and son. King Gannon besides his brother had a beautiful sister, who loved her other brothers little boy and girl as if they were her own children. of my sisters cannot forget the good happy times we had at King Gannons Palace when we used to visit him and play with his children. The shock which + me to tell happened exactly-----"

"Two months and three weeks before the war broke out in the year of 1911." said little pattie.

"Well" continued Angelina "two months before the war there were beginning to grow pretty lively. Glandelinia was on the verge of war and every thing was exciting and hot. both sections of the nations was aroused to fever heats. What I am driving at is this leaving others out about the war. One day we desired very much to visit King Gannon and his dear children and we fairly longed for them felt home sick for them and often begged our father to go or sent us there. It was just a little before the approach of the beautiful Christmas day and not only did our parents agree to give us full passage to Abbiannia by train but decided to accompany us also, to get away from the stirring scenes and forget for a while the impending civil war that was on the very verge of breaking out.

Over the prospects of going we were very happy. Indeed we had every thing ready and had shipped our trunks to the railway station of the Abbiannia, Glandinia Calverinia road with the purpose to board the Aronburgo limited and had our finest clothe on when we were startled by unusual extras being hawked in the streets by news boys and great excitement in the streets among the crowds over the news. We ran to the door and opened it. We were shocked at what we heard. One boy close to our palace was about to shouting!!! "EXTRA. ALL ABOUT THE HORRIBLE TRAGEDY. KING GANNONS WIFE AND CHILDREN DROWNED. KING FRUSTRATED WITH GRIEF. GLANDELINIAN TORPEDO BOAT SINKS SHIP WITH ALL ONBOARD' EXTRA. EXTRA. EXTRA.."

We girls were all excited and felt heart broken. At first we did n t know what to do and could hardly believe it. then recovering ourselves we ran to the gate shouting to the boy!

"Here, here, is the money. Give us a paper quick."

the boy gave a paper to Daisy who handed him the money and right there at the very gate we read the details. A horrible tragedy had happened which startled and aroused the whole of Abbiannia. It happened to be that King Pradins wife and daughter had secured a large excursion steamer and took about fifteen hundred orphans including three hundred freed child slaves on board with the purpose of a short moonlight cruise along the beautiful shore not far from the great Kauffman benches. She accompanied them with her daughter and a part of her retainers with the purpose of entertaining them and had brought a large military band on board and a large number of performers to amuse the children. however great as the cruise was and amusing as the entertainment was it was short lived.

In the midst of all the fun and entertainment a Glandelinian torpedo boat a long sun sub submarine said to be flying the flags of the Angelinia state let go a torpedo which struck the ship in the centre.

The force of the explosion not only ripped the ship asunder but killed many on board the s ship including the captian and his first mate. the ship sunk with all on board and only one man survived to terribl tell the horrible tale. He stated that many could have been saved but that those in the torpedo boat prevented that.

Attempts were made by life saving stations and war craft to save some lives but that proved of no avail and at the same time a heavy sea was on. The submarine was pursued for a long distance and fired on vigorously but it escaped. such news as this greatly upset us and we immediately

brought the paper to father, who when he read it could not hardly believe his eyes. However the news startling as it was did not prevent us from going there. We caught the Aronburg limited just in time and arrived at our destination in two days and three hours. every where at every town the train had to stop on account of there was much excited talk about the awful horrible tragedy but the main excitement prevailed in the town that we reached where King Gannons palace is situated. Here the streets were full of excited angry people but however we were not much noticed most of them when they saw our parents and us too. However they seemed too depressed and excited to greet us as usual as we made our way for the palace and we could not blame them. Once inside we found the truth of the details. The King had been prostrated at his loss and the shock had killed his before we arrived. His eldest son was grief stricken, his sister had gone insane from sorrow, and was laughing hysterically while doctors and attendants were be having a hard fight to keep her in bed, and the whole Court was in an uproar. Father was also very grief stricken but also terribly angry in the main though he did not say anything about the matter and did not act as if he cared much about it. But I and my sister sisters could see in his face the fierce fury that was in his heart. Then came the funeral. We alone did not attend and neither did father. It was too much for us and mother fainted and aunty was hysterical. Three da s days later we returned to our own palace grief stricken and forlorn. We could not eat. As soon as we arrived father directed the Abbiannian government to sent in a curt declaration of war to the aurthorities of the Glandelinian government also demanding the reason for the destruction of the ship / loaded with helpless children by a one of a torpedo and also a satisfactory explanation as to what had become of the surb sub arine which had done the deed. He also instructed the Abbiannian governments to sent in orders to what we left our our strong navies to at once blockade every seaport of Glandelinia and instructed general Hanson vivian by telegraph to sele seize Crowley town or seat Aronburg to do it, and he himself march on Jennie Wren Town and beat it and also sent in arms into Glandelinia to crush the rebell on rebellion before it got under head way.

However from the Glandelinian government the answer did not come immediately and when it arived it was only a short curt reply. I remember all the words of that note by heart. I can say it this way!

To the Emperor of Abbiannia.
Angelinia Acathia.
In reply of your message will say the submarine torpeding the ship on which King Gannons wife and daughter were on was one belonging to your own navy and not ours, and if members of my troops or crew were operating the submarine it is your own lookout and not ours. As to your declaration of war we will some accept it very readily and will meet your armies any time to wish for a conflict.

Robert Glandelina.
President of Glandelinia."

Father on recieving this message investimated this and found out about a week later that all the Angelinian and Abbiannn war craft of all kind had not been out at sea during the awful hour of the tragedy. Also the sub marine that destroyed the excursion ship was really of Abbiannian make but that it had been stolen by and operated by an Al Glandelinian crew and was in a commanded by captian Hochorts. He was a Boodler, and his crew were Mungabows. It was also found that the Glandelinian author ities had caused all the Glandelinian and southern Angelinian states to vote for secession and therefore father realized that a big intercene war was about to begin and immediately issued calls for as many volunteers as would come to the service of the nation, and they answered the call immediately by scores of millions. Now you may know what one of the causes of the war is. We have also spied a whole lot and discovered the true facts about the horrors of child slavery and its sad and awful results. The children the majority of them, have been stolen from foreign parents of foriegn nations conquered in recent wars by the wicked Glandelinians. All the child slaves do is work, eat, and sleep and very little of the latter two do they get and the food is very poor.
They are deprived of all pleasure, never allowed to play or enjoy anything and even such a sound as music is not a 'lowed to reach

their ears.If any of them because sick they die for it.They ain't supposed to be sick.It is hard for them to escape their masters because each child has a branded child slave mark on him or her, showing the name of the owner owner, the address, the name and identification of the slave and what work she is compelled to do.
If one is sold to a new owner the branding is done all over again.What way the child is branded deep depends on the nature and humanity of the w owner.Some child slaves are fortunate enough to have only tatoo identification marks on them.Others are branded with red hot implements and that is torture indeed.It would take years to explain all about the child slaves.Their lives as a are as miserable as the lost souls in a way of telling.Most of them such as those working in factories, and public houses and all other industrial mills and plantations have to rise at three thirty in the morning, work till six, and eat breakfast.Then at six thirty they resume labors sometimes work that is almost more than they can endure and many are overcome every day.The labors continue without respite untill past noon, then they have what a may be called dinner and then repeat the work untill supper time.Then afte r su p p supper work continues till nig nine thirty at night, when they are sent back to their masters and owners under attendantsand to bed, to repeat the same thing all over again the next day.They don't recieve any recreation, no rewards, no holidays no christmas joys and the like only the lash and ugly tasting medicines to keep them from breaking down under their ed extreme hardships.The masters recieve the money for the service of ea h each child slave he submits to the mills and industrial plants and the more slaves he has the more money he makes.The slaves to prevent them from running away either boys or girls, while in mills, or at their masters homes are allowed hardly any clothing whatever; summer or winter only enough as underwear.All the child slaves so they are known easily by their masters and owners and agents operating for them wear long bobbed hair, boys and girls exactly alike. and when wearing little clothing for outside occasions are dressed somewhat in the appearance of stripped prison garb wearing the same as boys but in their own fashion.But even then the children are not allowed shoes and the boys and girls wear their pants loose without belts or suspenders and have to hold them up with their hands when they p march through the streets in the sad procession.None of the child slaves are ever seen to smile and usually from their hardships though forcibly submissive to the rules are sullen and morose and rebellious.Not knowing really the mistake they do make the child sl v slavor in most cases are enragingly vicious toard children whom they see have parents and are free from slavery, and its all the masters and overseers can do to prevent the more ''fortunate''child from being set upon and killed or injured by the enraged slaves.
Nothing is done by the Clandelinian surthorities to see that means are taken to save the souls of the slaves, and mostly all the slaves do not know about god, and what thouse who do know him know about Him is that he is He is not able to set them free.They are not allowed to have enjoyment of any kind and even if sick have to continue working untill they drop.They can be bought from one master to another, but never ransomed, and to attempt to ransom a slave is the penalty of death or life imprison ment.
It however does happen quite often that a child slave takes the chances of a dark and stormy night to run awy providing they can secure some clothing and what little food they find.Fortunately the child slaves usually reach places of strung refuge and it is very fortunate too because if one is retaken again it would be too dreadful to relate the awful death in store for the slave providing the master is a cruel heartless beast.On some occasions however the child slave may have a good master but that is rare.
One of the meanest things the masters and owners do is to take advantage of the childish fears of the little slaves.such as the fears of dark places, fears of painful treatments and so on.If a child fears the dark, she or he is locked in a dark place for days.A little girls who fear mice and rats is securely locked in a room swarming with them.Of all things that go on it takes too much time for me to tell.I have seen child slaves murdered just because they were too sick or homesick to work and so have my sisters.To know about child slavery in all its sad incidents you must see it for yourself.''
''Have you or your dear sisters ever observed m ch of it?''
'' Yes ''she answered and then as graphically as possible told him of her's and her sisters experiences while spying about child slave places.

''That child slave driver or manager whose name was Frank Aronburg must have have been a man of two chac characters to act that way.''said Penrod.
''But fortunately he was not too bad''said the princess''or otherwise we would not have succeeded in getting out of that place''
''But why do you take all these awful chances with the enemy as you do when you do not have to?''h asked Penrod.''Would it not make your lives more happier by staying out of this al awful National storm!''
''It is our du ty''said violet.''And also we go whereever we are asked. It is not too dangerous.Anything that is really too risky we avoid.And also we do it for the sake of adventure and thrills.I believe we inhirted from Mother.She was said to be the most daring and greatest adventerus living.We are surprised that she does not accompany us or father on the great adventures of this war.Father just now stays at the Vivian Wickey seige while mother remains at home.We sometimes believe she is scared since her almost fatal adventure at Julio Callio.We all nearly escaped death there and yet we even to this day do not regret the adventure.My Aunt was there too and shared the same experience.She had according to what we have heard kept away from the territories of the enemy ever since.''
''Maybe it is probable that your mother and Aunt have lots of work to do at the Palaces because of the w war''said Penrod''I do not think they are afraid of the enemy a single bit.But I hear my bugler calling me and I'll have to go''h he added regretfully.''I'm wanted for some important mission I presume.''
And after a hearty good bye he le t left.

CHAPTER TRENTY.

THE TRIAL OF THE COWARDLY ENGLISHMAN.

AFTER general vivian had recieved the message from general Greatheart concerning the cowardly conduct of the Englishman, he went direct to general Greatheart for a consultation about it.Learning that the english man was being held a pr prisoner general vivian immediately went to general Jack Evans and both held a conference alone.
As soon as they had pulled down the shades general as general vivian seating himself at general Evans desk asked;
''Now my friend tell me all and don't leave anything ho out.How did your division fare at the recent battle?''
''It was awful, I lost three quarters of my men. .''answered Evans with a sullen look.
''Why was it that my signals from Delight's junction was not immediately answered.Why did not je oral Cosmoes signal corps give answer.''
''The officer in chief charge of the signal corps was killed and his crews was wounded.''An answered Evans.But it has been disgraceful the scenes that ensued.''E vans thundered bringing his fist down on the table so hard that the table was cracked.''I've been imposed upon.Is this what I get for ren dering my services to the cause and in behalf of my friends the vivian Girl Princesses?To throw a dam cowardly yellow egged English foriegner into my own ranks?''
' But how did it happen? ''asked general vivian i wishing to get into the details.''
''I vannot explain for sure as I was not a witness to it but I have heard enough to cinvict the man or cause his facing the firing squad.''answered evans.Many of my officers and men have told me again and again that the battle ended in such a disastrous defeat at Delight's junction because of the delay in the answer to your signals.The main signal corps being wiped out, and as general cosmo does not understand the usue of a signal flag he called upon the corward to answer but he failed and Penrod had to do it himself.Think of it we who are supposed to be christians being forced to send a little boy into the peril we soldiers must face because of the coward.General Greatheart is raving mad about the whole affair.By his cowardly disobedience that englishman is fully responsible for the misfortunate of the national army at the battle of Delight's junction.And we all demand that he be punished.''
''I'll see to that.''said the general.
Then general Evans told all the details as far as he had heard them.
evans men held the man a prisoner and he was immediately sent for while Evans at general vivians request summoned some of the other generals and Great heart and many other officers to hold a Court Marshall.
As soon as the jury was found and the judge placed the judge being general vivian the trial began.
Greatheart showed the letter to the generals which he had writ e written to general vivian and accused the man of being a coward in the first degree.
''what part of Englis' england did you come from.''general Greatheart asked when the defendand was calledupon to sa take the chair.
''From London.''
''What brought you here and how did you come to get here?''he thundered.
''I arived here a year before the war.''
''Are you an Abbiennian citizen.Did you recieve your citizenship papers?''
''no sir.''
''No?''
''No sir.''
''Don't you know then that if under such conditions unless you were drafted you had no right to enve even enter the army.'
''I dic did not know anything about that.I was told I could do it as long as I was serving the cause.''
''Oh is that the way you look at it.Why did you fail to a answer general vivians signal.?''
''The enemy's fire was too severe.''
''That is not answering the question.You are accused of being a coward and coward you are.You were responsible for the almost destruction of our armies at Delight's junction and fr for the devastation of so many camps.As you are a coward something should be done to you which you

ought to expect but as you say you are not a citizens of this country it is probable without Englands consent we cannot place you before a firing squad.But that punishment you deserve.Jury give your decision and let us have this trial over with.''
The jury filed out and was gone ten mumutes.
Then they returned and took their seats.At the request for the verdict one of them rose and said;
''He is guilty of cowardice in the first degree.As we do not see it lawful to have him shot at sun rise we degree he shall be deported back to England as soon as possible and in the greatest disgrace.''
The trial over the prisoner was taken back to the guard house and propar ations were made to have him sent off.First however a written notice was sent to the English Ambassador concerning the conduct of the englashman stating he had not recieved any citizenship papers in Abbieannia therefore making him still a foriegner and that it seemed not justified to shoot a man therefore under such circumstances even though he be a coward.The latter sent the answer as follows; .

''TO the Government of Abbieannia;
To the Emperor of Abbieannia;
Robert Vivian;
Your Gracious Majesty;
Have recieved the message stating the conduct of a said engl s englishman who had doub double crossed your armies t at said battle near Delight's junction through cowardice and therefore it will not do you any good to send the yellow dog back to England because learning of his cowardice he will not be allowed to return.We do not want any cowards sent into our nation so please for God's sake keep him there and do with him as he richly deserves.''
King of England.''

This letter caused another council g held by the generals and therefore the general in chief sent a letter to one of the vivian girls stating gh the case of the coward what the proposition was, how it had been turned down and that the matter left all the generals in a quadrangle as you may call it.The letter was as follows;
''

TO THE VIVIAN GIRL PRICESS.
DEAR PRINCISS VIOLET;
General Jack Ambrose Evans ,you r best friend has a certain English man a prisoner in his hands who through his cowardice, has caused a dasist disasterous defeat of our armies near Delight's Junction.He had been tried by us generals but when he was sentencee to be deported back to England the king of said nation refused to accept his return as also there the people have no place for a coward.This matter has left us in a situat ion which we alone can not alter.Therefore we have to leave the coward to you.
General Roberstonia Vivian.''

Violet looked the letter over twice and at once her heart was burning with a fiery rage a rage which she had never felt in her life before. A cowardly foriegner in the christian lines..she went direct to general vivian on her swiftest horses followed by her sisters. owever general vivian left it to general Great heart to place the matter before them and he referred to general Cosmo who was the main sufferer.
Therefore finding out the whole affair they decided to hold a Court Marshall of their own and try him themselves and give him speedy justice. Violet and her sisters are as the reader knows, very good, gentle and loving little girls.But Cowardice they hate as something dragging their very hearts in the dust and once any man or person whether man woman or child ge t's on the wrong side of them for some very serious and wicked reason it's stand from under.Make an enemy of one of the vivian girls and God help you.Joice, Jennie, and her sisters except violet voted to act as jury.Violet was selected by her sisters to be the judge because she had recieved general Vivians letter and heard the testimony from general Cosmo who is known as Count De Biffe.Therefore Evans, Count De Biffe and Greatheart as well as Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy were to be the witnesse against the coward.Yet no one was found who would act as a defense councoil and therefore some one was drafted for that occasion. Every effort had been

made to find some defender but to no avail and therefore one was selected by the passing of an immediate conscription.This showed great evidence that the foriegn coward was shunned by all.The trial was short swift and final. Evans was asked to give his statement first.Evans first told of the disaster to his own division, how it had been cut to pieces, and then told what he had heard from general Cosmo or Count De Biffe and of the disaster of the whole battle in as few words as possible.Then general Great heart was called upon to testify and he too told of the great disaster and of the english man failing to answer the signal.
When general Vivian himself was asked to make a somewhat lengthy description of his own share of the trouble.He began thus.
'' ''It was at about twelve thirty oclock in the morning, when though my own lines were still holding against the reinforcing Glandelinians under Stanley my signal corps observed that generals Evans forces and also that of Greathearts and my brothers were retreating as swiftly as possible and that Isner Mylette was carrying all before them. They notified me of the danger and I immediately went up to the signal tower myself and signaled that they must hold their ground or make a stand and not retreat.I kept on signalling for ten minutes and did not recieve any response..When I recieved the answer it was too late n and we recieved an answer that we were worsted and that nothing could be done to stem the disaster.I not comprehending what the matter was was compelled to order a retreat too or have my army destroyed and therefore the disaster ensued.I lay the whole blame on that dirty sneaking coward. If he signalled right away something could have been done in time.''
''what time did you recieve the signal from the christian line under gener Greatheart.'' asked the athorny of defense.
''About twenty minutes after twelve.''
Then Count De Biffe had his own turn and he told his own part of the story.Then Penrod was called upon. is graphic description was this;
''It happened at the time when we were being worsted.General Cosmo observed a signal from a distant signal station and he called for the leader of the signal corps but he had been laid u up with wounds some time earlier in the battle and therefore knowing the Engl s Englishman had learned the signals called upon him to answev answer it.I saw the whole performance and it made me hot.My friend the Rattlesnake boy was close by and I could saw he was fairly eating his finger nails and his eyes were fiery and his face frightfully contorted with rage.
The coward was too scared to move and I heard the Count call him a coward and ordered him to the rear under arrest.Then as the Count himself sh did not know how to use the signal flag or read signals and knew I did he was forced to call u upon me though I saw tears in his eyes. nd Your Majesty the exploit was not a half as dangerous as it seemed.Twice I went to answer the signal and escaped without a scratch.But as the answer was delayed through him I believe we were defeated so disgracefully and our cantonments disabled and burned.That's all Princess violet.''
The soldier who was drafted for a defense in the meantime was called upon but what he said was stirring enough but the words came merely from the lips and not from the heart.All the evidence was against the Englishman. The Rattlesnake boy hotly testified against him blaming the coward for the loss of his father and sisters and his whole regiment of boy and girl scouts who were destroyed in the fearful battle.violet and her sisters were now frenzied.It was the first time in their lives that a coward had ever been in an army. nd what did a foriegner dare to come for any way.Violet calming herself stood up eyes the man saucily and asked with a sneer;
''Are you really an Englishman!''
''Yes I am your Majesty.''
''I don't believe it''said her sisters in a choir chorus.''I We never heard of cowards ever coming out of a country like that.''
''I believe you are not myself.''said violet.
''Yes I am Your Majesty.I live in London.''
''You don't live in London now anyway.''said Angeline''you are here before us.''
''What was your purpose of coming to our good country and then double cross us in battle!''
''I wanted to see the war, but did not know it was so fierce.''
''Did you fail to obey the order of general Cosmo when he asked you to answer the signal!''
''Yes.''
''nd why!''
''I was afraid I would be killed.I have always heard the saying that it is better to be a live coward than a dead hero.''

Everyone but the seven Princesses laughed heartily when they heard this answer for it sounded so silly and crazy. But violet said with a pugnacious look on her face;

"It's better to be a live coward than a dead hero! I have never seen a live coward sir." and she screamed the last words at him. Then she continued with the fury of a wild cat that is cornered "Your cowardly act dragged our hearts in the dust. You coming here to merely see the war is an insult to God and our flag. I could tears tear your eyes out with my finger nails you yellow jelly fish for answering me like that. Millions of lives were uselessly lost on account of you. cowards in this country never live, and heroes usually do. Jury file out to decide the verdict."

Her sisters arose and returned in ten minutes.

"Well what is the decision?" asked violet.

"Our decision is reached" said Joice. "the man is guilty of cowardice in the first degree."

Then Jennie handed violet the verdict slip. Then violet slowly read;

"To morrow morning the cowardly foriegner is to face the firing squad. In our own country no coward lives."

Therefore the trial lasted fully thirty minutes and six seconds.

The next morning the coward was led out, marched down the company street and out into the field beyond the camp and left standing against a stone wall fence. Then eight men formed in line and awaited the word of command.

"Attention. The men str straightened out the line and then awaited.

Ready. Aim."

Fire."

A volley rang out and the coward was no more.

CHAPTER TWENTY FOUR

chapter twenty one.

PENROD AND HIS COMPANION WITNESS THE BATTLE OF SUNBEAM CREEK FROM AFAR.
THEY ALSO TRY TO GET AN INTERVIEW WITH GENERAL JACK EVANS.

FOR FIFTEEN DAYS Penrod and his companion were forced to remain in the town of Jennie Vivian because they were watched too closely by the enemies, or because of other reasons, and for very serious reasons what that. He and the Rattle snake however were more than ever shut in the town from the twenty second to the twenty fifth because the town was surrounded by a most tremendous conflict, such as never raged before. The night after the first day after the dreadful contest was dark with heavy snow clouds, but now snow was falling falling, and yet in the far distance could be heard low rumbling growls as of a distant thunderstorm.

And at intervals threatening gleams of lightning flashed from long li e of exploding shells in the distance shot below the clouds, accompanied by dull sharp reports. Sometimes Penrod could hear a perfect rolling of thunderous reports in a still further distance, and once in a while shells even exploded some where in the streets, which had before the outbreak of the battle become quite deserted. but few ever did any damage.

The next day both boys went a certain distance outside of the town to ascend a small hill to view the battle which was raging again. Far in the distance distance all was smoke and flame, and every now and then they could see large columns of troops in long lines rushing widly toward the christian lines as if nothing whatever could stop them. Toward the left the end saw a more powerful rush of Glandelinian troops, saw a long jagged stream of darting flashes in the direction of the christian lines, accompanied by a most tremendous earsplitting crash that made the boys jump.

The surge of gra waves at this moment were torn open before the very view of the boys, and distant works poured forth their troops in perfect floods.

After the protracted struggle of the day before, it all seemed to the two boys to all happen at once as if the hordes of the infernal regions, and the combined forces of earth and heaven had at once been let loose against each other. flaming sheets of musketry miles long at once, roar and rolling drum drum crash of countless cannons, and sh sharp reports of thunder from as many bursting shells, shrieks of the yelling hordes as if the wildest hurricane wind mingled with the howl of demons, and clouds of smoke was a the sight and the sound for the two boys, while the glandelinian attack as far as eye could see it appeare d as mighty as if some tidal wave of angels had gathered and rushed forward bursting against the christian lines.

It was such a battle as Penrod and his companion would remember in a life time, and which few would ever wish to see at all.

Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy stood still watching the conflict amid the raging and blinding roar and fury of it. After a few minutes a portion of the battle began to draw closer, and at first the boys were confused for they were liable to be exposed to the fire of either side and as all was open here, they knew that they could not do anything to sheild themselves. Far to the right the boys then heard an unusual sound like the noise of gigantic cataracts rushing down into an abyss.

So excited was Penrod that unconsciously he held his cap pressed clear down over his ears and against his eyes because he seemed to be standing amid a volcano of tumult and darting smoke and flames. The crashes of so many tremendous explosions the roar of so many cannon reports and rolling thunders, and the long jagged streams of musketry flashes through the s oke clouds of both sides came in such quick succession and so close to one another that even at that distance the

Everyone but the seven Princesses laughed heartily when they heard this answer for it sounded so silly and crazy. but violet said with a pugnacious look on her face

boys seemed to be almost deafened as well as blinded. And indeed they wondered if they should be able to hear again when they went home out of reach of all that noise. And that they were in peril of being hit by random shots or prostrated by shell explosions was so insignificent to them that they were scarcely aware of it. Penrod stood still bracing his body, and waited for the crash of a shell explosion overhead. If he had been an Angelinian soldier instead of a boyscout, and such a storm of battle had broken out, and he was in it, he would have either braced himself for his turn to go into the battle, and would fight as fiercely as any of the bravest soldiers.

This was what he was thinking of even when the distant tumult of battle was at its high tide for the day. He knew that during bloody battles past many generals and other officers had easily given up their lives in the midst of bursting shells or a tempest of bullets.

After the boys remained watching the battle untill about two o-clock ther there occured the first temporary lull in the contest. It's main fury had perhaps reached its height and broke a little before that time. At the same time far in the distance to the southwest of the town of Jennie vivian a yellow arched sheet of flame had hurled its jagged way upward tward the heavens to a great height as if some great volcano suddenly broke into eruption, and an earth rending crash had thundered itself into a million cannonading echoes and rumblings which slowly died away. At the same time there arose in the air an immense cloud of smoke seemingly only half a mile away when in realitythit was more than thirty. The two boys were stunned by t he shock and almost thrown. Penrod being all excited took his cam cap from the ground where it had fallen and drew a long breath.

his comppnion being still more excited, drew two breaths, longer ones, and then started biting his finger nails. Whatever it w s they couldnot ascertain ascertain and as they were about t o move from the hill they heard a new kind of sound, and seeing glandelinians approaching the hill beat a hasty retreat for the town, and reaching it found it in possession of the Angelinians and some of the buildings in flames. The day passed slowly away but the conflict for that day was at any end an a end. Only fainter and fainter re rumblings and mutterings were heard, and even these were soon over, and everything became silent.

The other days of the battlethe boys had not seen, but they heard it nevertheless. They remained in the two town d two days after the battle wondering what t he vivian girls ah had been doing all the time since the y saw them last, and while they stayed an unexpected thing happened(if you don't believe it ask them)

The house the boys had roomed in when they first entered the town was now occupied by the christian generals w who were in command of the divisions who had captured it. These generals were very very friendly t o the two daring boyscouts, but one of them in particular liked them better than the others did, because the y were so quiet and did not make any trouble. More than once one of the generals had given the boys a freshly baked cake with fruit in the center or a hot roll.

when Penrod came in on the evening of the sedond day after the battle, the chief general greeted him warmly, and then handed to him a package of medium size as he passed on his way to his room.

"This was sent to you or came to you this afternoon." He said. "I see you are making prepar ations for another journey. We w are sorry to see you going, but I know it is your duty to perform."

"Thank you your Excellency. We are also sorry but you know we must accomplish it for the good of the cause." answered Penrod as he took the small parcel. "I see it is not a large package." he added with a smile.

CHAPTER TWENTY FOUR.

He or the Rattlesnake boy had not expected to recieve any parcel at all at all but never theless penrod on Schoefield of Carnonian saw his name and address was on the strange l king package, and also bore thename of one of the Angelinian general he had heard of frequently, but who he had never seen, and that was Major general Gertrude James Gladerlinia, and it felt as if it contained a soft substance. The Rattlesnake boy was looking out of the window when Penrod entered the red room and he no doubt was w tching the immense processions of soldiers being brought into the town, and who were tramping through the deep snow in the streets. He who had never seen the real effe effects of a battle he sure was absorbed by the spell of the scene and his heart was great ly affected by it.

"some general sent this to me." said Penrod. "Look at this package I wi wonder what it contains." "

Immediately the Rattlesnake boy came to his side.

"what is it, and from whom did it come from?"!"!!!!!"

Penrod hastily opened the package and at first only drew from it several large white envelopes. As Penrod drew out from the middle of the package the envelope it felt as if there was something in it, something quite thick, but which lay flat and was thickly folded.

He opened it, put his hand if in, and drew out a number of yellow sheets of typewritten paper, not new sheets but old ones, which would not betray themselves by crackling. and the sheets were so old that they were soft. And they were something very important indeed.

"T hey are in small yellow pieces of paper because it is better for the spy for us boys to handle small ones. I'm sure no one will be surprised or suspicious to see us carry these." said the Rattlesnake boy.

Indeed a each of the boys knew that the package had been sent by the great general Gladerlinia, but he had wrapped the envelopes up in such a fashion, and in so careful a manner that not the slightest clue could be furnished. This adventure was indeed like some exciting game to the Rattlesnake boy, as well as to Penrod. And neither of the boys could have slept for one moment at night without thinking of and working out some dare-devil scenes and plans, which might be used to frustrate the rebels. and also to work out the plans and methods of each general concerned.....

And also it thrilled the Rattlesnake boy to contemplate on the difficulty the great general might have sure ly found himself obliged to overcome.

"P erhaps" said he after thinking it over over carefully for some time while lying in his bed "The general went to some secre t part of his own headquarters, and make or made up the package as you recieved it. He would have do e it already and in such a way that if there were any secret rebel spies watching him they could not observe what he was f doing at all. then having placed the envelopes inside the package he made up some other things, and then leaving them lay carelessly about ordered his aide-decamp or some officer to deliver the main parcel to you. the envelopes were sent to us for us to deliver to general Jack Ambrose Evans, and if failing to find him to deliver to violet and her sisters, and the other things left to lure a spy into a trap should there be one snooping around his headquarters."!"!."""A

He ing indeed created the episode with its every detail, and explained everything to Penrod. And it is so fortunate ot or it so fascinated the two boys for the entire evening, that they were so relieved after it that they were able to sleep well through the whole night. Even before they had left general Greatchear Greatheart's camps all newspapers throughout the whole Angelinian Nation, and every city in the world had totaly swept out of existance the story of the escape of the vivian girls from Norma Catherine, and told off their many strange and thrilling and yet noble doings and scenes during their stay in vivian vickey from December seventh till near Christmas or later. This had even surprised the Rattlesnake for it had been done by strong derision and ligt handling—— by threat in their escapade as a sort of thrilling and most remarkable legend.

Everyone but the seven Princesses laughed heartily when they heard this answer for it sounded so silly and crazy, but Violet said with a pugnacious look

At first both of the boys had resented this most bitterly, but one day during a consultation between general Greatheart and his main staff officers, when the Rattlesnake boy had been arguing to prove it to the generals that their story about the escape of Violet and her sisters from Vivian Wickey was a real fact, for they were safe within the the christian lines, general Greatheart somehow checked him by his own mysterous silence.

"It is true that they had escaped from Norma Catherine." He said after a pause. "But it is safer for them, and more comfortable for their father that the facts about their escape should not be believed in--- for some long time at least at least."

At these words the Rattlesnake boy came to a sudden realization that this was right. He suddenly felt hot for some moments and then cold. He even saw a new side of the Vivian Girls had had for their own military scenes. He had been making almost a serious mistake in his own tactacts. This of course happened before he and Penrod went into Jennie Vivian for the Gemini agent. Therefore during the rest of the consultion no more was said about the Vivian Girls, but when both of the boys were left to themselves afterwards he had suddenly poured forth his feelings to Penrod.

"I have made a fool of my self." He exclaimed. "Why was it I was not able to see it for myself. Shall I tell you Penrod what I feel someone has done? There are persons who have influence throughout the foriegn Nations of this big world, and who are friends of Abbie-Annia, and ardent admirers of the beautiful Vivian Girls. They have managed to get every newspaper concern, to make fun of and deny the story so that even among the glandelinians throughout their own country, and fighting armies, it won't be believed. If it was firmly believed that the y really did escape, both the detect ive and Secret Service Agencies in Glandelinia, and in Calvorinia would have countless numbers of spies and scouts on the look out for them, and so close would the search be pressed, that the Vivian girls would have to remain within the heart of the christian lines under the strongest protection or lose their chances of remaining free or even alive. And what a fool I was indeed not to even realize it. There are many in the distant foriegn Countries who are watching every chance to help Abbie-annia overthrow Glandelinia's wicked rebellion."

"But there are countless millions in Vivian Wickey who more than know their escape is true." Answered Penrod. "If there were not, there would not have been so many scouting the whole region nay the whole nation both north and south for them. And also I would not have been kidnapped by those two professional spies and shut up and locked up in that attic with the Rattlesnakes if they had not a spi suspected I know some very important information. Some very high officials among the glandelinians thought I knew something about Angelinia Aronburg, the Vivian girls, and Jennie Turner and something that I really do not. It is evident that these two Glandelinian spies were hired official spies of the main glandelinian government and had orders to find out what the real facts about the Vivian Girls was."

"Yes, yes, yes, that is true indeed." answered the Rattlesnake anxiously. "Even now we shall have to be more careful."

Penrod had made a small slit in the slit of his overcoat into which he had slipped a small photograph of general Jack Ambrose Evans. This he was able to reach without any trouble whatever. Having left Jennie Vivian they were now on their way back to the army under the vivian Emperors. While they were on the way Penrod examined his coat sleeve to see whether the photograph was still there. The boys knew he had the face of some genial bull terrior and had a sly smile.

One of the things they heard about this general was that his chief characterist ic was his passionate love for the vivian girls. He was a patron of christian generals, and he spent much of his time on long scouting tours because he loved thrilling adventures, and the earnestness of his generals and other officers to go with him. He was also dreaded more than other by the glandelinians because to them he also had the disposition of a great Rattlesnake..

CHAPTER TWENTY FOUR.

General Evans was on a scouting tour at midday yesterday, when something important is to be found out he goes out to make the tour. We will go to his lines and try to reach it to night." Said Penrod.

"It 's taking a great chance" said the Rattlesnake boy. "Yet we we must not lose anything like a good chance."

This day being the twenty eight of December was brilliantly and sunny but intensel intensely cold, the coldest day of the winter yet, with fresh snow on the ground two feet deep. Yet despite the temperture being thirty six below zero the soldiers passing through and about the company streets of the first camp the boys were entering looked comfortable and homely and head ormorous camp fires burning. The Rattlesnake boy was at this moment swinging through the crowd of Angelinian soldiers on his crutches, and he appeared full of interest and also exhilleration.

He had begun to grow different in his manners, and the change in in face and expression which had begun in general Greathearts army had become more notice able. He had been given a most important place in the boy scout ranks and a work to do which entitled him to hold it.

No one not the Glandelinians, nor even the Angelinians could have ever suspected them or of carrying almost strange and vital secret with them as they strolled through the company streets together. Even the Angelinians here they appeared as only two ordinary children, one a boy, and the other acrippled girl. They loitered even within the outskirts of this camp, watching the slow slow withdrawal of Manleys army, and the passing before them of the long procession of long lines of Glandelinian artillery in the distance.

Sometimes it would have been easier for the Rattlesnake boy to forget that there was anything graver in the world than the whole horrible seige of Vivian Wickey he was observing as if he were some great hero in a story book. But he knew that elsewhere throughout the state of Angelinia and Glandelinia bloody earth shaken battles had been already fought most savagely, and millions of bloody plans were being wrought out, and in anguished anxiety, the Secret Geminian societies of Scouts and Spies, and the whole Abbiesannian Nation, nay the whole world waited breathless for the "Sign" which would cause the fall of vivian Wickey.

And where in the world was the Glandelinian besieged getting their provisions and reinforcements from when vivian Wickey was so tightly invested! That was it seemed the greatest mystery the world had ever known about us yet. As Penrod left this camp undetained, he still had the photograph of general Jack Evans hidden safely inside the linin of his overcoat sleeve, and whom he wished to see as soon as possible.

Because the boy the day was so intensely cold despite it being brilliant and sunny, and because it was evident that Manleys army was withdrawning from his positions at gunboat Creek the numbers of Angelinian scouting parties were larger than usual. Several parties had stopped and among their leaders were one or two which were not merely officers, but who were generals of the highest rank.

One of them had made preparations to go out on an early tour as they were drawn up in military precision, when the two disguised boys came within sight of them. It was a big column of cavarly men and a grandly uniformed one, luxuriously uniformed in lavender. The first two leaders were gold and silver liveries and seemed to know that the two boys were looking at them, and their men. The chief leader of them was a stout genial looking general, with a half handsome yet bull dog like expression in his face, and with a strange smile that seemed sly, though as he was speaking to his officers, it almost forgot to be sly.

On the horse beside him were two young officers, and a thirteen year of old boy scout, and they all listened attentively to what he was saying. A little in the rear of him were several other generals and they were occasionally speaking to him. Penrod touched the Rattlesnake boys coat sleeve as the two boys came closer.

Everyone but the seven Princesses laughed heartily when they heard this answer for it sounded so silly and crazy, but violet said with a pugnacious

"It is not very easy to get near the general." He said. "But us go and stand and get as close to the officers as we can do. Perhaps we may hear some of the Angelinians say something about where he is going, while on his scouting tour."

Yes indeed, there was no mistaking the general. He was the right man the boys wished to see allright. Each of the boys knew by heart the grace on his stout face and the sweep of his intense black moustache. there was believed to be nothing noticeable in a boy taking a moments time in looking at a photograph, and therefore Penrod sauntered a few steps to a small space left by the crowd of soldiers, and therefore he took a last glance at it. His rule was to make sure at the right and finaly final moment. The movements of Monleys armies on their withdrawel was making a very good scene, and the group of soldiers and officers were evidently interested and enthusiastic about it. There was exi excied talking, praise and comment, and general Evans was also interested.....

"His Excellency general Jack Evans, must be war mad." One of the officers who was standing near the boys said to another who was a first lieutenant. "Every day or night, he goes out on long scouting tours unless serious business, or activities in the battles keeps him away. There you may see him with his column of on within three hundred yards of the rebel lines, or with his divisions bursting like some irrestible tornado upon the enemy's works. He ought to be made a commander in chief or something in stead of a plain Captian general. He's too good not to have a higher position in the ranks."

There was a large group of officers about general Evans to the last, and when all were assembled, the general uttered a command and the entire force rode away. At thin time the two boys had no possible opportunity of drawing as close as they desired, even if the presence of the boy scout, and the other officers had not presented an insurmountable obstacle.

Penrod and his companion the Rattlesnake boy, went on their way and passed by what appeared to be the generals headquarters.

"That lal building is surely general Evans's headquarters." both of the boys said at once. "We surely can go there and visit him."...

It was also decided between them that the next time the effort was to be made, Penrod should go on the quest alone, but this time when night came. there was no telling whether rebel spies were hidden within the christian lines or not, but just the same even the Angelinians may make the mistake of suspecting them as disguised Glandelinian boyscouts. Therefore only one boy who hung about general Evans headquarters would be observed less than two.

"And the Angelinians notice little girls going about on crutches more than they notice any one with healthy legs." the Rattlesnake boy said. "And I believe it would be better for me, and safer for you to keep out of the way, unless you need me. Anyhow it does not seem as if my time has come yet. Even if it doesn't come at all----- I have been on duty. I've been going with you, and I have been ready---you know that is what an aide-de-camp does."

He therefore remained hidden in a vacant tent and read such Abbisannian newspapers as he could lay hands on, and also he drew and refought battles, on paper, while Penrod went to general Evans headquarters.

Even if he had not been able to find his way back to the building after leaving its locality, he could easily have found it by following the groups of officers, and soldiers who all were walking in that direction. There were high generals wearing odd caps like those of College Students, each of them walking three or four abreast. There were young officers, and older ones, and here and there whole platoons of privates, being soldiers of all ages, and what talk was to be heard in passing it was always talk about Evans returning from a long scouting tour. for some time Penrod waited in the yard of the building, and even watched gun carriages and covered wagons roll by, while one wagon stopped to place its contents at the entrance, and at once drive away in orderly sequence. Yet the force on the scouting tour had not returned. If general Evans came he would seek permission to go inside.

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And he must make sure that he did not miss seeing the great general. Yet it was rath rather late when he arived, and no soldiers or officers were with him this time. None of the generals in the Angelinian armies are late in returning to the camp if they can help it, and so he rode up hurriedly, the soldiers and others waiting him coming being flabbergasted to see him return alone. The general halted at the gate while his aide-decamp leaped to the ground and held the bridle. General Evans was looking less genial than usual because it was apparent that he had either not succeeded in his adventure or met some mishap. Seven boys hardly distinguishable in the dark came up on horseback from another direction and were soon with him, and it was evident one of them was trying to soothe him.

"I do not think it was general Mac-yarrens fault that we failed in our plans evans dear." He said. "Don't feel cross Evans dear. It will spoil the night for you. We are having the matter investigated. If it was his fault We'll discharge him from the army."

"It was his fault and should pay for it with a discharge." Thundered the general. "On account of his infernal blunder of mistaken reports about the situation, I and you little Princesses are the only ones out of ten thousand scouts, and fourteen generals safely returning. The rest are killed or captured."

Penrod felt sure this was not a time in which Evans attention could be attracted quietly for the general was terribly angry over some disaster, and so f were those seven boys with him. Penrod however had a pass which gave him a place among the rows of young officers and soldiers, who were ad itted willingly into the building. He knew that unless unless anything happened the general and the disguised girls with him would be in the council room in a very short time. Penrod entering the building soon saw the general but this time the disguised litt le girls who ever they were were not with him. He was standing in a small room close to a wall where hung a large map of Vivian Vickey. In another room where there were several beds beyond the one he was in, were two of the beautiful little Abbisannian Princesses seated busily engaged studying some paper, while their attendands attendants were making up the beds. While he was standing by themap studying it, the generals face became more genial than ever. It seemed evident that he had settled himself down to a complete enjoyment of the map that he was seeing something very important on it, for he evidently was forgettin forgetting everything else that could happen in the world.

Indeed Penrod took care that he did not lose sight of general Evans. When a number of his staff officers would go out on being called, it was evident the generalmight go out also, and Penrod believed that t he re might be some chance to get near him, even in a crowd of general officers.

He watched the general closely. He observed that sometimes the generals young face saddened t at some sad thought, sometimes it looked exceedingly ferocious, and therefore it was always evident that he had some thoughts in his mind that reached his soul.

The pretty vivian Girls who sat in the other room was attentive to what they were reading, but not so enthralled. In a few minutes two glittering young boy scout officers appeared, and made elgant and low bows drawing their heels together as they kissed their hands. And the two handsome boys looked very sorry, when they were obliged to leave their room after performing their duty. When he was finished with the map, the general sat in his chair for a few minutes as if he were in a dream.

Some officers in the building began to leave to go outside, all of them filing out into the corridors. Some other officers at the same time were seen entering the building. One of the Vivian girls arose like a litt le majestic fairy, and came out of her room, entered the generals room, leaned forward and touched his arm gently.

Evening but the seven Princesses laughed heartily when they heard this violet said with a pugnacious

''She wants him to go out with her.''Penrod thought to himself..''He will obey her because he is good to her.''
He saw the general recall suddenly recall himself from his strange dream with a smile, and then he arose with a military bearing, and after arranging a purple cloak around the girls beautiful shoulders, gave her his arm, just as Penrod skipped out of his hiding place.Outside it was exceedingly cold, and as no one left the building, the corridors were full.By the time Penrod had come within reach of a balcony floor,the general with the seven beautiful vivian girls had issued from the door, and were temporarily lost in the moving group of officers.
At this time Penrod edged his way in among the crowd in a quiet manner, and making himself appear as if he was some generals son.More than a dozen times his appearance of being strikingly foriegn fos foriegn made the officers glance shrewdly at him clo closely and with some suspicion, but as he was not the only boy who happe ed to be in the building he felt safe enough to step at a large window at the foot of the stairs, and watched the generals who went up or down or those who passed by.He felt anxious that he would see one of the vivian girls nd give them the package to give to Evans.such a miscellaneous crowd of officers as these groups were made up of surprised the boy greatly.
suddenly Penrod was startled by a low familiar laugh and a moment later a rough hand grasped him by the shoulder.
''you did succeed in escaping from the attic and the rattlesnakes!'' a harsh voice said.
The boy half turned and when he gave a look he felt his muscles suddenly stiffen. He ceased his slouchy way and did not smile as he looked at the speaker.What he felt was a sudden wave of haughty and fierce rage.He had no mean s to control it so quickly it swept over him.A tall man who was wearing the uniform of a general was grinning at him with fierce eyes and teeth.A man who had almost the features of Mutt in the funnies of the Daily News.It was one of the two professional spies who had kidnapped him, and put him in the attic with the rattlesnakes.
''did someone else help you to get out!''Asked the tall man with a grin. The boy refused to answer but stared at him like a snake ready to strike.
''Of course I ought to have known you would escape somehow.But we gave ourselves time to escape just the same.How long did you remain in the attic you christian cur.''!
Penrod defiantly threw himself from beneath the hand of the disguised Clandelinian spy.He did it in a quiet manner while there was a look of disdain in the boys young face which made the rebel soldier wince, though he shrugged his shoulders as though he was amused.
''You refuse to answer my questions!''He demanded in a fierce tone.
''Yes indeed, I refuse.''
At this very moment he saw at the middle of the corridor general Evans and the beautiful vivian girls approaching but slowly. A young officer who also appeared to be a general was alking gaily to the girls.No doubt they were on thir their way back to their own headquarters.Was he going to miss the general a third time!Was he!
The spy laid his hand on the boys shoulder again, but the disguised Clandelinian grasped him firmly this time.

CHAPTER TWENTY FOUR

CHAPTER TWENTY TWO.....

PENROD IS SUCCESSFUL IN HIS MISSION.

''You are a desperate foriegner boy.''The man said in a very cool voice.''I am going to take you before the Angalinian authorities, and accuse you with being a spy for general Manley.and if you struggle I won't tell a person anything but kill you on the spot.Any how you are a stranger, yes a very strange boy scout to general Evans, and you are in his headquarters i without his mi permission.What will you answer to that!My companion is coming down the rear staircase, and he will help me cause your arrest by these Abbleannians.no you see!!!''!!''
And in fact there appeared at the head of a crowd of officers the figure of the middle si sized fierce Jeff faced looking man that Penrod surely remembered.He saw him alright.He was the head of the two spies.for a moment he felt bewildered, and a dampness broke out over his forehead, and on the palms of his hands.
If the ind spy indeed did such a bold act, what could he say to the officers the rascal told him lie to,and how could he bring proof to explain who he really was, and what story did he dare to tell to any of the officers.His protestatio s protestations and struggles would or merely cause the spy to committ a murder in order to insure his own escape.And Penrod also remembered the day as if he we re living through it again, the horrible moment when he had been locked up in that attic alone in the intense darkness, with his back against the wall, and had for twenty four hours listened in horror to the shrill hissing roar of the tails of the rattlers in the same attic with him.
He felt the same as he did then, but now he was in another camp among strange soldiers, and far away from general Greathearts army.He fully saw now that he coul could not do anything to save himself untill unless by the help of god something showed him a way.The boy wisely made not even the slightest sound and the tall man who held him saw only a flash of fire in his eyes.But his heart called out to god.It was as if he heard it .It was a strong plea, a plea that reached heaven, and as it called to god, it called as if it shouted.
''Please Dear god help me escape the spies.''His heart called heavy heavenward.
''Help please.''
The great general was drawn drawing nearer. Perhaps should he!''
''You are a boy who is too proud and too wise to kick rhout or struggle with me'' the man continued in a stern voice.''and you being a strange r in these places the Abbleannians would not believe what you told them.no you see!''
At this moment the stairs were crowded with a perfect procession of officers, and the middle sized fierce looking man was at the head of them, but he only could move slowly however.But it was evident nevertheless that he had seen Penrod.
And the boy scout t rned so that he was able to face the rebel spy squarely, and the Clandelinian thought Penrod was go n going to say a few words in answer to hi him, but he remained silent.Even at the same time as he made the movement of turning,some of the other Angelinian officers approached, and the spy made a great story about t the lad, and the colonelat once said!!
''Well my boyscout,what do you want within our lines now!''
How Penrod started when he heard that voice.Could he really be mistaken.He knew he certainly had heard it before.He looked at the other Angelinian officers who had come up and what had appeared to be a sort of vague suspicion now forced itself upon Penrod as a dread dread truth.

Everyone but the seven Princesses laughed heartily when they heard this [illegible] Violet said with a pugnacious

pe was in t he presence of Colonel Jack Evans, the brother of General Jackcoin Evans, and other officers belonging to a division of wicked Abyssinkillians, called the Abbissanpian Tigers.Nothing but a bold front could save him now for he knew that these kind of Abbissanpians paid very little respect to Glandelinian boyscouts unless hewas likely to satisfy their own interests, and if he really was mistaken for one his arrest was certain, and then if suspected as a spy what would his fate be!He was a boy, but he knew it would be death nevertheless as the Abyssn Abyssinkillians and even Angelinians respected no spy of any age. would not summary vengeance be taken upon him in retaliation for the manner in which Angelinian boy scouts had been trw treated by the Glandelinians.Brave as poor Penrodwas and accustomed as he had become to look all danger in the face he could not but regard his situation as most critical in the extreme.

"What did you say your business within o r lines was lad!" inquired the colonel again.

"I wish to speak with General Evans the commanding officer f your division here."said Penrod steadily meeting the steady searching glance of the colonel himself!"I wished to have a personal interview with him."

"Well that's a fair request."said the colonel carelessly."As he is my brother I have no objection to it.Want to see him personally!"

Yes indeed s I would."Penrod answered a assuming a smile as best as he could.General "General Greatheart sent me to him with an important message for hi only."

"That's a li ely likely story.But we think he could not interview you to night. He has an interview with my charges the Vivian Girls."

"I did not suppose he could.But it isvmost important that I must see your general.Can I!"inquired Penrod who suspecting trouble was very anx ous q anxious to bring the trouble to an abrupt end.

"Yes you may se him when the proper time comes."Answered the colonel."but this officer(indicating the tall disguised spy)"tells me you are a glandelinian boy scout seeking information that would cause certain destruction of the vivian Girl Princesses whose guardian I am.You may send word to Glandelinia if you will it that your effort has been frustrated, and also my clever lad you are to remain in my possession.If I am not mistaken I and my generals and the whole army has a better right to retain you than any one else."

"Yes indeed colonel."said one of his lieutenants."I'll bet fifty pan pazazn that he is the very Glandelinian boy spy Gerald Starring that gave us the slip at Maldon fair during the battle of Tataria...."

"I was sure that I could not be mit mistaken."Said colonel Evans. So my lad I must tell you that you are myprisoner."

"What do you mean sir by I being your prisoner!And how do you know you have a claim upon me!You have no claim and never had.My name is not Gerald Starring."Penrod exclaimed in an indignant and defiant tone."I am no rebel spyI am s only acting in prompt obedience to the orderders of General Greatheart and am under his protection.I can prove it by the Vivian Girls."

"Very well spoken.But what d o you suppose!We believe the thrushy lies you tell!Bes d Besides I say we have a good claim upon you for you are the Glandelinian boy scout spy Gerald Starring.But you will be held untill you are exchanged.Here Lieutenant Allenconin" he said turning to one of his officers. "Place this little Glandelinian boy scout in custody and for the love of Heaven don't allow him to escape this time.We need him for a boy we lost.We can exchange him to suit his back."

Some of the privates advanced to obey t e o the order while the [illegible]said to the r rest]

"Get back to your camps.Tell General Vivian how matters stand and also that we are ready to advance upon Vivian Hickey, and reinforce General Mansion as soon as he chooses."

"Tell the general of the first division."said a captain"that the next time they go into action they must watch out for Glandelinian signals.It is evident Manley is retreating toward Fort St Dominean or Aurandecallio."

CHAPTER TWENTY FOUR.

"Tell the vivian girls "chimed in Penrod""that n one of their boy boy friends in mistaken for a Glandelinian boy scout and that they and their guardian is holding him a prisoner on some account of a lying spy, without investigat ing the matter first.And they are not slower enough to know the difference between a Glandelinian and a Gentleman."

"You are indeed very complementary young man to say the least about it"said an Abbissanpian w o was standing near the colonel."You are a Glandelinian no matter what your Canadian Nationality is in your face for you wear the traitor uniform.But I'll see to it that they'll not be informed as they may mistake you for their boy friend Penrod."

"I'm telling you the plain truth."answered Penrod."You will find out soon enough that you have the wrong one a prisons, and if the vivian girls see me and recognize me you won't succeed in keeping me long, and that they will not allow no man who accuses me to go without being investigated."

"Well if they know you you'll be free."said the colonel himself "But just now no matter what your Nationality is , you know the evidence is against y u you, and that's the truth."Then turning to the soldier he said;

"See that the prisoner is well secured, and be sure and take special care of this rebel youngester for if you allow him the opport unity to escape he'll do it."and colonel Evans turned on his heel and walked away to rejoin the generals.And the soldier who was in close charge of his boy prisoner obeyed the instructions of his colonel, and Penrod was delivered in charge of an An Angelinian Sergeant who at once conducted him toward where other prisoners were usually kept.As they passed along through the camp, the boy was gazed at every step gazed at, at every step, but he was not mocked or molested, though some looked at him more closely.

Penrod found that general evans men alone, had captured nearly eighty thou and Angelinian soldiers, many of them badly wounded, and despite the work of the army surgeons, the poor fe o fellows on account of the rigors of winter and their exposure w while lying on t he battle field were suffering intensely in deed.

It indeed made Penrod shudder so s oo so many Thousands of rebels soldiers swathed in bandages, yet their treatement by the Angelinians was heavenly compared to the inhuman treatment t to which wounded Angelinians we re subjected and Penrod knew from the scenes just past, that even the Angelinians themselves had not known more lenient in the treatment of their prisoners who were so unfortunate as to fall into the hands, especially they if they be Abyssinkillians soldiers or others.

As soon as Penrod was placed under guard his hands were unbound, and then he was seated on the ground inside a big warm tent beside a sentry, the boy being in no very good mood.

"It's not for myself that I care."He said to himself."But I'm being suspected as a Glandelinian boy scout spy in disguise and if I'm sent among the rebels in exchange, I'm afraid that the treatment I'll recievewill be a heap worse than even maybe the vivian girls had recieved.But I must not talk too loud" he added glancing cautiously toward the sentry who was walking his beat"but I'm a short distance from him."I've never been in such a scrape yet as this before.But just the same I'm not going into the rebel lines on any exchange.If I obtain the chance to escape I'm going to take advantage of it.I'd give anything if I could give them the slip now.There comes a party of officers.I wonder who theyare!"

In a short time the officers came up and entered the tent, and one of them whom Penrod recognized as general Mac-Cantler halted high orse in front of general Evans headquarters.After a short conversation, with that individual he handed him a letter, and accompanied by a number of rebel officers who were prisoners approached the tent in which Penrod was confined with the guard.

"Well my lad"He said as he came up."I'm sorry to see you in this terrible fix.But I have got news for you.General Evans has given us full permission to inform you that as you will be transferred among the Angelinians

[illegible] but the seven Princesses laughed heartily when they heard this
[illegible] violet said with a pernicious

you will be well treated as long as you remain with us a prisoner.You see theglandelinians have among their camps at vivian wickey a boy scout prisoner, who belong to general Evans division as t the manoot, and the rebel general in command there is going to ask general vivian to exchange you for himwho is brave and keep a stiff upper lip.don't think of making the mistake of attempting to escape, and you will soon be back in your own camp again in less than twenty four hours. goodbye."

Penrod shook hands with the general, who walked back to his horse.It was evident from the preparations made that the christian armies were going to move forward to re inforce general Mandions army if there was an opening to do s so. part of the christian armies were already in motion.Indeed while the great fight at Jennie Vivian had been raging most of the valuable Angelinian tents and prov sions had been either sent to the rear, or send further on to the more fortified cam camps as well as the glandelinian prisoners themselves and so on, to be out of range of the glandelinian batterins, and now when preparations for the forwardmovements began, Penrod who although he had not seen either a dead or wounded Angelinian i in general Evans command, was nvertheless able to judge pretty accurately the number that had been killed or disabled in the terrific strue struggle by the conversations he happened o to overhear.,hat had been done with the countless numbers of dead, and even the greater number of wounded he could not acconscrain, but it was probable that the latter during and after th the battle had been se nt to strunge r part s of t he camp, and into the captured towns and villages or extra camps made for them, and the former hastily buried or burned on the battlefield.

Penrod was given a horse and the lad was tremendously surprised to find out that scarcely any attention was being paid to him, his Angelinian captors no doubt thinking that he was w sewise enough to rat her want to be exchanged than run the risk of the severe punishme t punish ent that they had threatened to give him in case he was detected in making an attempt to escape.He was also sternly warned that it was utterly useless to think of fleeing for he certainly would be recaptured, even if he succeeded in getting outside the picket lines.

But Penrod who knew well that the rebels would not willingly lost an lose an opportunity of securing him if possible, and of his danger of being put among their lines by the mistake was not not at all intimidated by any of these threats, and also as he had not bound himself to remain a passive prisoner he commenced laying his plans for escape, intending indeed to put them into immediate execution when he had the very first chance to do on so.Not just before t he approach of darkness, and while it was snowing heavily, the troops columns of troops halted and commenced forme forming cam camps on each side of the glander road.

while the men we re making their preparations to shelter themselve themselves from the nights blizzard storm, the general and his staff officers who evidently desired more comfortable quarters than could be found in the open air on such a night as this repaired to an abandoned house in the woods.Penrod was already sitting down on a log by the side of the road, and was thinking to himself of the incidents of the day, when suddenly a dashing young general rode up t o Penrod, dismounted from his horse and forgetting himself as Penrod looked like a English gorieyner said in English;

"Say Keed, don't you want something to eate it.If so you may so we'll allow you to come into her out mess tent were ze it is warm, for some of our offic officers want's to talk to you.I'll hold myself responsible for his not getting away from here"ge continued in Abbian nine turning to the guard.

This individual officer after a few minutes consideration concluded that the boy could pass, and the boy prisoner followed the lieutenant general to the place where the officers of the mess to which he belonged were seated at a table inside a big tent eating their suppers.

"Seet down beach at the very foist goood place you can find." said their host."we have no chairs at ze present t oime, as they have not been removed from the wagon alel he,je as ever have so good supper as viz in ze glandelinian camps."

Penrod astonished him by answering in Abbiennian .

"I cannot say as I do not know."He replied as he glanced at the differen different kind of dishes that were scattered about on the long table, which contai contained corn bread, chicken, onions, and salted pork chops the full mess being evidently the raid fruits of a foraging party on some advanced portion of the rebel lines."But I heard the glandelinian officers of Hanleys army and also the whole besieged army at „ivian „ickey live very well on what they secure yay to tell you the real truth live and fare bett er than all your army.there is nothing to hinder him or the besieged from their supplies and ammunition."

"where does general Hanley and the besieged armieesnt Vivian wickey get all the ammunition and grup that they can retain the resistance against the seige s also so long!"asked the lieutenant general!"Our own foraging parties secure aveyh everything they steal along the line of march that they can lay their hands on just to keep it away from him, and just now there was said to be no more provisions and ammunitions for the besieged at „ivian „ickey.Yet yesterday reports from general Evans said vivian wickey received millions of tons of supplies through a mysterious source despi the seg seige and also many more men and artillery."

"Well you are foolish if you don't believe any such story as that."Answered Penrod who could not help laughing outright at the idea of the rebel forces at „ivian „ickey not being able to secure any provisions.I never know the besieged to be short of rations so far.Capture Jennie „urner v city and Galvarine, then vivian „ickey is tight.But not till then /89

"Well then some of our glandelinian prisoners is not telling us the truth then."Said one of the other officers who had not as yet spoken."But to change the subject.How many men did Hanley lose in the big battle just past.?"

"I am afraid I'm not able to te ll."Penrod said in reply."I see you Angelinian and Abyssinkilian generals are doing all you can to hide your own terrible losses.I have not seen a single wounded soldier since I've been made your prisoner, and when I saw the battle raging at a safe distance, I saw them dropping in oldness windrows during the fray."

"Yes we did lose a horrible number of men." said the lieutenant general" how many none of us will really and truthfully know for a long, long time think what you may.You are telling us more about your own side than any rebel boy scout would.But to change the subject once more, what did you who I see is a foriegner and whom I thought spoke nothing but English, see in the Glandelinian cause to come over here across the fr sea from your country seventy five million miles away, to serve them as a glandelinian boyscout for.don't you know that is the wickedest cause the world has ever known and if you are in knowledge of it God may punish you with very much bad luck all your life!"""""""

"No se here"answered Penrod setting down his plate which the lieutenant general had supplied plentifully."You were very kind to ask me, a prisoner to come here in a high officers mes s hall to get some supper, and therefore I have no desire to spi spoil a good hearty meal by entering a militarty discussion. or I'm sure if I got to answer t your question, I shall have to tell you some very plain facts, and I know you will become intensely angry at me."

"Oh no we are not that a unreasonable, and you need not fear us on that." replied the general."We please be a good boy, and answer my question."

"Well then"said Penrod, "I will make the same reply as I ma expated to make.It is this;I believe that if there ever was a nation in the world who needed a good sound thre thrashing, you very Abbisan land do for a very certain and certain reason.And that's the truth too.You need it from some one else though and not glandelinia.I am a Canadian a French Canadian, and I never stood up for the old glandelinian fine sir."

This discussion was maintained for an hour the Abbiennians evincing the utmost regard to the principals which they were fighting, and the manner in which Penrod waved their flimsy arguments right and left, and the fearlessness with which he upheld the course the Abbiennian government has pursued, and predicted the speedy overthrow of the licked glandelinian rebellion excited their respect and admiration, and they suspected a mistake in in holding a prisoner, and decided to have an investigation made as soon as possible and find out who he real really is.

CHAPTER TWENTY FOUR

[illegible]

[illegible] but the seven Princesses laughed [illegible] when they heard this [illegible] said with a pugnacious

At length the hour for bedtime on a came and just as Penrod was to be conducted back to the guard, general walter john Harrison, accompanied by two beautiful little girls he had never seen before, and a strange officer who was a lieutenant colonel rode up.

"Here my rebel boyscout."The general Exclaimed addressing Penrod; "Here's an old acquaintance of yours.Come here and see him."

Penrod immediately obeyed the order, the strange officer followed by the two little girls advanced to meet him, and Penrod recognized the first boy friend of the vivian girls Colonel Ned Perkins.The two little girls he did not know but they looked at him very keenly as if they had seen him somewhere before. However Penrod was not at all pleased to see him, for the colonel no doubt had not forgotten the day, when Penrod disguised as a rebel boy scout, had an encounter with him, and though a boy made Ned Perkins his prisoner.Though he could not remember of ever having ill treated him still Penrod feared the colonel might have some feelings of malice, and thinking him a rebel boy scout yet, might see fit to take revenge upon him.To his surprise however the Abbissinian eagerly advanced to meet him, and extending his hand greeted him with;

"How are ye my lad!You are in a serious fix I see.I am the free soldier now, and you the prisoner."

"Yes" answe red Penrod."I am in for it.Although I am a prisoner and was made a prisoner through the lines of a crafty foe, I suppose I might as well submit to it for a while."

The colonel passed a full hour in conversation with the boy, talking over the little incidents that had occured while he was a prisoner in the hands of Penrod and his boy followers and was compelled to guide them through a most dense wood and ended by saying;

"Although you and your followers were compelled to be rather rough to me, you did the best you could under the circumstances, and I shall let you see that I do not begrudge you.I'll speak to general Jacksonia Evans, and ask him to furnish you with quarters at my own headquarters to night."

The colonel then left him, and shortly afterwards a corporal and his guard came up and conducted the boy to the building where he was confined in a bedroom with a single window.

A few extra blankets had been placed on the bed, and Penrod felt sure he could have passed a very comfortable night had he not been a prisoner.As soon as the Abbissinian corproal had locked the door and moved away, Penrod began to examine his quarters and then said to himself;

"I hope the colonel has not taken too much interest in me as I'm really suspicious of him.I'm in a fix now too if I'm exchanged for if I am exchanged, I'll be in the rebel in lines and will never gain my freedom.I would not mind it so much if I was not in that peril.I guess I'll try and make my escape while I have time.I'll not try to escape from the lines but find my way to the vivian girls and have them intercede for me.I'll try that window shutter."

Penrod did as he decided and to his joy discovered that it was not nailed shut as he had thought.

"so" said enrod to himself"the very next thing for me to do is to ascertain where the guards are placed."

He then glanced out and saw one by the window, and there was another one near the other side of the window and he realized that they had recieved orders from the corporal to keep a good look out.He therefore decided to wait untill the camp was completely quiet, and then he would make the attempt.Penrod waited for two hours and a half, sitting onthis bed, waiting for the time to come, and listening for the coming of that silence, which should tell the hour or tell that the hour to try to make the escape hadcome.

Penrod waited untill it was a litt le past the hour of midnight listening for the sentries call of"all's well."It soon came that time, and Penrod arose to his feet and cautiously approached the window.Before he pushed it open he looked out.both of the sentries were standing round a roaring camp camp fire of immense size near the north side of the house, one of them standing with shouldered musket , while the othe now and then stretched his arms and

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yawned sleepily.Seeing as yet no possibilities of escape Penrod reluctantly re ained seated on his bed, debating long and earnestly with himself as to what course it was best to persue.If only he was a strong man, he would spring out and overpow er the two guards where they stood.But he even knew that if he was a strong man, instead of a boy, the escape could not be accomplished without a desperate fight, for the two sentries were large powerful looking men, and no doubt doubt were very strong.And besides if a stru struggle did ensue, even were he a man, the din of the conflict would immediately attract the attention of the other guards at the other side of the building, who would lend prompt aid, and wit with six men opposing him, escape would be impossible.Still there seemed to be no other me means than to play some trick on the sentry, and the refore he unlocked the latch, pushed the window open slowly, and decided to make the attempt.

He had scooped up some snow from the window sill, and had made it into a very hard snowball, when he noticed that one of the sentries was sitting on a log near the fire, looking the other way.To hit him was out of the question.

"gosh"he whispered."I must get out of this window as quickly as possible before he see's me, and make the best of my way to the bank of snow behind those bushes.As soon as I know I'm safe I'll scoot.I w don't want to be exchanged into the rebel lines when I'm no rebel."

Penrod put his cap down over his ears, lingered for an instant to put on his overcoat and mittens which had not been taken from him then mounted lightly into the window, reached the ground without arousing the Abbissinian sentires, and in a moment more disappeared behind the snow bank.Penrod was about to continue when another sentry suddenly appeared close to his hiding place, halted gazed vacantly about him as if trying t o see int o the dark, and then retraced his steps in another direction.

As soon as Penrod felt certain that this sentry was gone, he again moved forward reached the large clump of bushes without making any noise and then hid again. It was still snowing heavily and he felt sure his foot tracks would be dov covered over before is escape would be discovered.

"thanks be to God that this was so well done."P whispered Penrod."onT the Abbissanians certainly be sur r surprised when to morrow approaches, and they call the roll of prisoners and find me missing."

But Penrod by no means was as safe as he supposed.And yet his escape had not been so surely accomplished.He was still inside this part of the christian lines far from the abode of violet and her sisters, and might at any moment stem himself upon a strong picket line.But t o prevent himself from being retaken it was necessary that he should get as far away from general Jacksonia Evans camp as possible before his escape was discovered, and reached the camp we where the vivian girls were, and Penrod threw himself on his hands and knees, and moved slowly across a snow covered field, that extended a mile back of Sunbam creek, and which must be crossed before he could reach the woods beyond.

There was no danger of leaving tracks in the snow long enough to be trailed in case he was discovered to be gone, as the blizzard was still raging driven by a high gale.

As he was buffetted by the fierce wind, and tormented by the swirling snow being hurled in his face, his progress was laborous and slow, and it took him over three hours to reach a road, which ran in the direction he supposed the Sunbeam creek to lie and where the refuge he headed for may be.Not having seen any of the Abbissannian picket lines, and now feeling quitecertain he was far outside this section of the christian line lines he arose to his feet, shivering and almost benumbed with cold, and more so to warm himself up, he commenced running as fast as he could through the deep snow.This road ran through the thick wood but nevertheless he had no great difficulty in following it, as high banks were on either side.It took him however untill morning to reach the sunbeam Creek.It was indeed a most pleasant sight to his eyes, and he could not supress a cry of joy when he found himself standing on its banks.

Everyone but the seven Princesses laughed heartily when they heard this [illegible] Violet said with a pugnacious

the water was frozen solid and the surface of the ice was covered wih with two feet of snow.His spirits fell again however when on looking up and down the shore side of the river as dar as eye could reach he could not see anything a hundred feet away the snow was coming down so fast.The boy was not yet reaching the end o his journey.He feared also he might unexpectedly come upon a party of glandelinian soldiers, who may be hidden behind some of the numerous points that stretched out into the river, or there might not be a human being within a score of miles on account of the winter storm.It was g o growing so cold, that he knew he must not linger, for even in spite the snow and tempest he was not free from pursuit, untill he either reached Violet and her sisters tent, or untill he was safe within general Greathearts camps.

Sorrowful ly he continued his steps down the banks of the river, listening for the sound of approaching persuers, and eagerly hoping for the storm to abate but the hours of the morning wore slowly away, and the boy fugitive felt cold an and hungry, and he began to debate upon the mans means to find shelter, and of securing food, when he noticedt hat the blizzard had disappeared or abated consis s considerably, and also observed through the thinning snow pall a column of smoke round a bend of the creek, and after trudging through deep snow for half an hour noticed a large column of soldiers walking on snowshoes.

Seeing from their uniforms that they appeared to be Angelinians, Penrod frantically waved his cap to attract their attention their attention.The Angelinians evidently saw him, but Penrod still wore his gray uniform, and the Nat lonals were suspicious that it was the plan of some force of rebels to decoy them into some hidden ambush, and therefore they began to slowly retreat.

"I'm sure they ought to have seen me."said Penrod, and then he commended shouting and yelling with all the power of his lungs.A moment later a dozen puffs of smoke issued from the group of retreating soldiers, and as a great number of shots plowed through the snow, or whistled about him, and lodged in the trees close to him, it was evident to Penrod that he had been taken for a rebel boy scout, but he could not understand why Angelinian soldiers should fire at a boy.Little did he dream of his narrow escape.The soldiers were of a Glandelini n _landelinian scouting party in disguise.After watching the column u ntill it disappeared, the boy again went to the banks of the river.Noon was now approaching without any relief from any where, and therefore the fugitive,, cold, footsore, with almost frost bitten feet and hands, and hungry, continued on looking for a place where he could get warmth and sleep for the coming night.

As he continued on down the bank he kept onthe edge of the woods to prevent surprise by both sides, but he did not go very far from the river for fear of missing the camp of Angelinians he knew.The fierce pangs of hunger began to torme torment him much more, and this he tried to relieve by chewing on snow and twigs.But this afforded him no relief whatever, and the refore he proposed to himself to turn back into some open country space, seek a new section of the christian lines and ask for food and shelter at the first camp he could find.He prefered recapture to starving to death, or being frozen. nothing could t urn him from his purpose though he was not sure he would be picked up by friends.But it soon began to grow dark and much more colder, for night was approaching, there was no christian camp in sight, and though the snow had stopped falling, the wind had grown to a howling roaring tempest, and the inte nsity of the crisp air gave warning that a very great cold wave was coming on.

Penrod Poor Penrod feeling more colder than ever, almost famished and tired, and realizing he had fled entirely from the christian lines alth altogether by mistake, was becoming desperate.He didnot dare lie down in the woods to sleep for he would freeze to death sure.He re ented of his hastiness in running away.

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He had never all such cold weather in his life, and he had all his life experienced the cold weather of the fiercest Canadian Winters.but the Calverinian winters had those Canadian winters beat.About seven o-clock he found himself on the banks of what appeared to him as an inlet of the sea full of floating ice.This being the mighty Mic-Hollester Run river, barred his path.

To find means to cross this icy stream was impossible, there being as yet not a single bridge in sight.He saw the only course left for him was to follow the course of the river or rat race his steps back into the woods untill he could find his way back into the camp s.The boy wearily dragged himself onward, for two hours in almost intense darkness, stumbling over fallen logs, tripping on snow covered roots, and forcing his way through thick tangled brushes that lay in his path, and finally emerged from the woods and saw a light shining from the small window of a large country house standing close to a wrecked steel bridge that had spanned the river at this point.

Hastily drawing himself back into the bushes Penrod closely examined the very surroundings, which seemed to be deserted with the exception of the approach of a young girl whose age about she may have been a child slave.,and it appeared she was bring two horses cautiously near to the door of the house in front of which stood a long army sleigh, covered with all kinds of provisions.

"I don't see any one else around."said Penrod to himself."I think it will be safe for me to go over and ask that little girl slave for something to eat and some shelter from the cold.I do not think there is any danger, for if she is loyal for the rebel cause, and should attempt to do any mischief, I soon could overpower her very quickly.But I must first look for something to use as a belaying pin in case I would meet up with some of the glandelinians."

After a minute of searching, Penrod found a large stick which he could use as a club, and then moved from his hiding place toward the house.The little girl despite the darkness soon discovered his approach.At first she stood still in evident surprise and then acted very much as if she was going to run into the house for refuge, but after finding the boy was alone, her face assumed a cheerful smile, which Penrod took for a sign of welcome.When he had come within speaking distance Penrod inquired with a return smile|

"Little girl, is there any chance for me to obtain shelter!And to get anything to eat in here!"

"There is plenty of it here on the sleight sleigh of you follow me." answered the girl."I'm all alo ne here."

Penrod approached the sleigh, and was about to go to the rear of it, when the door of the house was suddenly flung open, and two stalwart soldiers wearing scarlet uniforms sprang out of the opening with muttered curses, and one of them who appeared to be the leader, seizing him by the shoulder flourished his sabre above his head, and demanded Penrod to surrender hesitatingly, also demanding his reason for starting to run away with the sleigh of provisions.

So sudden was the assault that Penrod for a moment did not have time to even use his club.But not so with the girl, who though surprised retained her presence of mind, and grasping the club from Penrods hands swung it about her with a dexterity surprising for a girl of her age, and brought it with all the force of her sturdy young ar m upon the head of the soldier, who instantly released his hold u on Penrod, and sank to the floor without a sound.But before she could repeat the blow six more soldiers sprang from the door ways, and in spite of their desperate struggles overpowered them quickly not however untill both the boy and girl had been stunned by a blow from the butt of a few pistols.

"Well I'll be ough hanged."exclaimed one of the soldiers"But this is a lucky haul of heads.Trying to make away with our sleigh and our in Thomas get some hot water mixed with ice and throw it into our colonels face"pointing to the prostrate companion."to fetch him to his senses.The rest of you fellows get more ropes and tie the hands of the prisoners behind their backs."

While two of the men were over the prisoners orders, Penrod who still had remained conscious tried to scan the countenances of his strange captors.

...when they heard this
...laid with a pugnacious

Despite the uniform they were, they evidently did not belong to the Angelinians, or Abbisannians, nor the others of the Nationals, for although any of the Abbisannians were composed of most ferocious lookin' lookin men they appeared like angels compared with the those in whose power he now found himself.These men though they were the red uniform of the Abbisannians, looked to be a dirty rugged blood thirsty lot of en, and unless their faces were deceiving, they may be capable of any kind of atrocity.Presently two of the men who had gone into the house, came out again with some pieces of rope with which they intended to bind the hands of their boy and girl prisoners who to the surprise of the soldiers offered no resistance.And by the time this was accomplished, the soldier whom the brave little girl had bold handled so roughly had been quickly and promptly restored to his senses(if he had any) and supported himself against the wall of the building to co llect his thoughts, while the oher soldiers stood silently by as if the y were waiting for his orders.

''Let's get everything ready at once.''he said at length.''nd let's do the job at once.And it will not need any Court Marshall, nor Judge of jury to decide the fa-e fate of these two christ ian dogs, knowing as we do what has befallen those of our number who were so terribly unfortunate as to fall into the hands of the cruel Abbisannians.''

The disguised rebels for so they he, obeyed the order by bringing out of t he house two long pieces of rope which they immediately took to a strong tree that stood close by the house, and coiling them up in their hands threw one end over a long stout limb that stretched out twelve feet above the ground and fastened the the m there.

''Good God''exclaimed the little girl as she witnessed these proceedings''It appears to be all up with us now little boy.They are going to hang us who are only children without mercy.''

Indeed it was nothing but the horrid truth.And for a moment Penrod was so completely unerved that he was compelled to lean against the house for support.He was soon rounsed roused by the voice of the leader of the disguised Glandelinians as he spoke in low stern tones;;;;;;

''I am going to do this in full-retaliation for an order issued by gaeral Mansion who is besieging vivian y viv wickey, stating that on account of the ''Reign of Terror'' in Norma Cat herine, no Glandelinian at this city falling his into his hands would recieve any quarter.Other christian commanders also mad- made orders that they would burn at the stake or hang all rebel assas assassins as they term us who might be caught scouting near the christ ian lines.If you needs use your eyes you will be able to see the effect of that unjust order right here.There were two hundred Scoodlers under my command at the outbreak of this war, and now there are only twenty left including myself.,he re mainder of the soldiers have been killed or captured by you christian dogs.Eve- those who were captured suffered the penalty of that order.I or my men we re no more guilty of that ''Re ign of Terror'' in Norma Catharine however than you are but were only regularly sworn into the service of Glandelinia, and were detailed to harass our christian enemy in every direction, and in every possible manner, for and for obeying our just orders more than a hundred and fifty of us have been killed by the Nationals like dogs.We glandelinian scouts shall continue to retaliate on you untill our own government recieves notice that the cruel order has been withdrawn.I will give you two only half an hour, and at the end of that time you will swing.''

''If you must execute us.''said Penrod in a husky kind of voice''Why do you not let us die properly like boy and girl, and not criminals.''

''My men would have preferred to have been shot like heroes.''Said the Glandelinian chief.''But not one of them were allowed to choose.''

So saying the leader of these glandelinians wheeled about and strode away, while Penrod was allowed with his girl companion to come inside the house, and once inside Penrod sat on a low couch and thought over his sentence with a calmness that made h- think his senses were already gone.

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He could not believe that it was really true, that he had heard aright, and that the glandelinians were really going to condemn him to so disgraceful a death, and also the little girl with him.When general Greatheart had first brought him over to the Angelinian Country, and he had entered the service of the great and righteous cause, he never believed that the time would come, when he would die so disgraceful a death.He had expected with great confidence, that he would see the war t o its total end, that he would be permitted to live to be able to some day return home and see his friends, and tell them what he had seen, and heard during the war.

Yet now could it really be a possibility that after all his good luck so far, and after he had thought of such a bright futire fut ure, that his life would be ended in such a desolate region away from home, and his dear dearest friends, and in so terrible a manner.He could not hardly believe that it was really a fact.But he could see the tree as he look looked out of the window, with the long dangling ropes with the two small fatal nooses dangling from the limb, and there were those fierce blood thirsty looking men lounging in the room, or sitting near the fire place, waiting almost impatiently for the time granted by their leader to end, so they could begin their murder of two children.

When Penrod looked forward counting the very seconds he and his companio- compan- companion had to live it was indeed a moment of dire agony.Just think, only half an hour and he and the little girl would be dangling there.Very often Penrod had spoken very lightly upon a short half hour.He had - any Catholics in his own country and had heard them declare that it was bett er for a person to know the hour of his approaching death, so he would have time to save his soul.

But for Penrod, for some reason, he had the feeling that he would rather die without knowing when death will come, but he was now realizing as is too often the case no such good luck is granted.Other times when seeing the fiercest battles he had scarcely given the matter a single thought, even very little importance and no notice had been taken the roof.

But only half an hour to Penrod, when condemned to die a most disgrace ful death, who bound like a dog, had heard his sentence, and yet watched over by armed glandelinian Scoodlers, that he would not escape from that sentence, and who is in full possession of his senses, and who has for only ten years looked abroad upon all the benuties of nature, and feel the soft breezes of the summer air f- fanning his cheek or experiencing the thrilling rigors of winter, but who kn knows that now his end has come, and he will be deprived of life, which will be terminated suddenly, and in a terrible manner, in this case of being in poor Penrods place, who could des r describe, even imagine the hurried thoughts that passed through his minds during that short half hour.It seemed to Penrod that only a few minutes of the timehad passed, when the leader of the Scoodler Glandelinians arose from his heavy chair.

The signal was understood by his men, four of whom approached the prisoners, who conducted them outside to the tree scaffold.Penrod had recieved more courage sot by the example of his little girl companion, for both of them walked with firm and steady steps.Their faces were as pale as death but were expressionless and bore no trace of the struggles they were making to conceal their emotions.They did not show even the slightest slightest hesitation, as they were forced to take the ir stand on a most high box box placed under the tree and in a moment the fatal ropes were adjusted.The two heroic children said their farewells, and the leader made a sign for the box to be removed from under their fet feet, which was pulled from its l place.

This had no sooner been done, when suddenly there cane a thundering roar of approaching horsemen, and the very next moment a very large squadron of mounted Winkie Abyssinki ian soldiers galloped up headed by general Wat Walter john Harrison, and colonel Evans, Penrod heard a few harshly spoken orders, the re was a deafening crash of musketry he saw the leade r of the Scoodlers and all his men d fall pierced by dozens of bullets, and then all was blank to him and the little girl.

[illegible] when they heard this [illegible] said with a pugnacious

Now if it pleasesthe reader to allow me to do so, let me return to the Abyssinkilians whom Penrod deserted in so unceremonious a manner.It was not until six twenty six in the morning before his escape was discovered.Then rthe orderly went to his room to call him.It was still very dark yet, and the blizzard was still raging in full fury, and the light not being lit it was very dark in the room, and as the orderly sergeant opened the door to his room he yelled loudly;

"Come out my rebel boy scout.Get out of your bed and get your breakfast.It is nearly half past six."

"However the reply he only recieved was the echoe of his own voice thrown back by the walls.He waited for only a moment or less and then repeated the summons in a much louder tone, and still he recieved no answer at all from within.

"I'll bet that rebel boy scout must still be dead as a log yet, and how cold his room is."said the officer to himself, and entering the room, he lit the candle and approaching the bed pulled off the covers saying;

"Come now my boy, none of your old glandelinian tricks.I know you have heard me.Get up I tell you--"

It was all he said, for as he tore off the cover, he found to his very greatest amazement that his boy scout prisoner was gone.He bounded out of the room like a springing phanter, then with another bound he reached the hallway and without paying any attention to the inwurdies of the two guards as to what caused his strange actions, he started for the generals quarters, and hurriedly made inquries for gene general Harrison.The general was aroused from his bed, and appearing at the door with his shoes still in his hands demanded of the orderly sergeant what the excitemt was.

"The little prisoner sir-----"began the ser geant

"Well what is the trouble with him!" asked the general who being very far from guessing the truth was infuriated for being aroued aroused from his bed at so e early an hour"Do you have to come to me to have that boy awakened.If he is too lazy to get up, pull him out of the bed, and if he starts to get unruly, give him a good spanking, that will make him become more civil."

"That could be done very e asily sir, and he is not beyond management sir, especially if he was here."answered the ser geant."but sir he-----"

"If the boy was here "repeated the general his face turning crimson as he began to suspect the truth"If he was here! Have you allowed that boy scout to escape."?

"No sir sir, your Excellency.No sir we did not let him.You see it was like this, he went without asking us and--------."

"Confound you yo. lazy idiots."shouted the general in a furious rage' A plague on you good for nothing lazy scoundrolls.You sa shall pay for this escape of this boy scout.Let loose those blood hounds at once.We must persue him! No stop there.Stop a moment I say.Can't you hear?Are you deaff stop a moment.Tell the officer of the day that I wish to see him right away."

"Wh who did you say you wanted to go away!".

"TELL THE OFFICER OF THE DAY I WANT TO SEE HIM."

The sergeant saluted and rushed off to obey the order, and the general quickly pulled on his shoes, and then his boot s, and after knocking on the door of the room where the other generals were eating t their breakfast entered.

"what's the matter general?You look excited!"Inquired general Jack Evans."Is there anything wrong?Are you sick!"

"I'm sick, and as good and sick from being bothered with foolish questions." replied general Harrison in a rough tone pacing up and down the floor with hurry strides."What luck I meet with is enough to upset the patience of Great St Peter himself.That little rebel boy scout has escaped last night, through the carelessness of the guards."

Every one were on their feet in a moment.

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"gone off"theyall replied or reponed holding up their hands in astonishment.

"yes he has escaped, gone, nizzled,-------clouted out"said the general as he flourished his arms wildly above his head"And unless he is recaptured which I don't expect he will be, I will be deprived of one of my best boy scouts, I ever had, for the rebel boy scout was to have been exchanged for him."

The chief officer of the day entered at this moment, and the general turning to him continued;

"That rascall little Glandelinian boy scout has escaped.I thought him safe but somehow through the carelessness of my guards, he has succeeded in giving me the slip, when I least expected it.Send a number of squads in persuit of him at on e."Sethree bloodhounds, but hold them in the house, and don't don't injure the prisoner if you can avoid it."

The officer saluted and then left the room and then went out, and the general after giving fur orders that the case should be fully investigated in order to see who ma may have been to blame in allowing the prisoner to escape, went out of the building mounted his horse, and accompanied by other officers and a squadron of soldiers, set out in persuit of the squad, which had already started, and was following the trail of the boy fugitive, led by a large swarm of blood hounds but who were forcibly held in check by a number of long chains held by soldiers.

The deep sn snow over four feet five inches on the level retarded the progress of the persuers even on snow shoes, and to make matters worse the wind was blowing a most fierce gale added by a blinding wall of icy sleet and snow.It took seven hours to even reach the place where Penrod had been fired upon by the glandelinians in disguise, and here on account of the deep snow and the foot steps covered over the tr trail was lost.

After several more hours spent in unavailing search, the squadron seperated, and for several more hours scoured the w ods everywhere, despite the fury of the storm looking in vain for traces of the boy scout fugitive.Toward the end of the day the general completely disheartened collected his forces, and after all nights traveling in the fierce cold came to the place where the boy and girl had been seized by the Scoodler rebels, and where they were met by a real child slave who was in a great state of excitement, and who inquired in an anxious tone for the commanding officer.

"Get out of my way boy, I'm in a hurry,"shouted the general impatientl impatiently"and don't bother me now."

"But your Excellency"said the child slave persistently"Colonel Kraghl Thorlnia and his Scoodlers have taken two kids, one a boy and another a girl, and the are going to murder them."

"Do you mean to tell me that Colonel Thorlni a and his force are in this part of the country again."Said the general."Those two children, the y caught, who were they?"

"A boy and a girl"the child slave replied.and then he proceeded to give a full and complete description of the two children so that the general know in a moment that one of them was Penrod, but the little girl he did not know.

After questioning the boy as to where the execution was to take place, the general at once ordered a part of his squa ron to follo w him, directing the others to keep on the trail so that in case the child slave was misleading them no time would be lost.And he arived just in the proper time to save his little girl friend, and his boy prisoner.

Indeed one moment more and he would certainly have been soo too late.The rebel Scoodlers were so completely surprised at the unexpected approach of the Winkie Abyssinkilian cavarly, and so thunder at the death of their leader that they did not have the chance to think of even making a retreat.The ferocious Abyssinkilians fought up and completely surrou ded them, and though they threw down their arms and cried for quarter it was refused.The general uttered a terrible curse as he looked upon the lifeless, there and cruel, and all of these Scoodlers were dead.When Penrod was found in the woods, he found the real child slave on a bed

[illegible] when they heard this [illegible] said with a pugnacious

in one of the front rooms of the building, where the fight had taken place which resulted in his capture by the Scoodlers, his head supported by two pillows, and the little girl sitting at the foot of the bed.Through the open door way of another room could be seen a squad of Winkles sitting on chairs, or standing up, and talking.Slowly the recollection of the scenes through which he had just passed, the cruel sentence he had heard pronounced by the rebel colonel, the preparations he had seen the Scoodlers make for his execution, came back to his mind, and he instinctively put his hand to his throat as if expecting to find it encircled by the fatal rope.

"Do you feel better now little boy?"asked the little girl.

"Where are the Scoodlers?"asked Penrod."Are we safe.?"

"Oh yes we are safe from them now, but as you appear to be a Glandelinian boy scout you are still a prisoner."

At this moment a shaggy head nearly covered with a large coronet shaped hat was thrust in at the door way and a voice asked:

"Are you all right now my boy.?If you are ple se lets get started for we must be off."

Penrod was still very weak, but nevertheless was able to walk with the assistance of one of the men, and outside they found a number of Abyssinkillians mounted and waiting for them to come out.Penrod and the little girl were each giving a horse, after which the Abbion-sinian Tigers closed about their prisoner and the little girl, and conducted them down the snow covered road as at a rapid a gallop the deep snow would permit.As soon as Penrod had fully recovered he began to make inquries in regard to the singular manner in which he had the little girl had been rescued, and learned that the soldiers by whom they had been captured were the fierce Omarian Scoodlers, that they had committed massacres in spite of what they had said to the contrary, that they had been in the Norma Catherine "Reign of Terror" and being especially obnoxious to general W le Walter John Harrison having murdered his own children they had been summarily disposed of.At first Penrod could and would not hardly believe the statem statement that he and the little girl had been rescued, through the betrayal of the Scoodlers by the little child slave, but after being assured that it was really the truth, it occured to both children, that their approach had been discovered by the Scoodlers in the house, and the child slave in order to save his life had been compelled to obey the orders of the rebels, and then to makefull amends for what at first appeared to be an act of tre treachery he had quickly conveyed the news to general Walter Harrison.

As soon as they were all fairly started, the soldiers talking the sleigh with the provisions along with them, the orderly sergeant galloped up beside Penrod and hastily questioned him:

"Tell me my boy how in the world did you succeed in getting out of that m all room that night.No one seems to know anything about it."

"I have already told the general."Said Penrod"that I walked past the two sentries, when they had their backs turned toard the house, but the general does not believe it."

Penrod then proceeded to give an account of the manner in the way his escape had been managed, and the sergeant believed it.

"You are too slick a lad to be a Glandelinian, and your escape was pretty well done."Si said he."But mind you, don't try to make any more attempts to escape, because if you do it's the generals orders, that you'll be found like a turkey."

Having delivered this warning, the sergeant rode up to the head of the column. Penrod did not attempt to make any more efforts at escaping for he knew it would be impossible.He was too closely watched, for the Abyssinkillians did not allow a single movement of Penrod to escape their notice.No matter where they went on their return toward the camp, three stalwart Abyssinkillians were at his heels.They soon overtook the main body of the persuers and on the afternoon after their rescue from the Scoodlers, arrived in the section under general Evans where the exchange was to take place.

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The Glandelinians who were to approach with the boy and a flag of truce had not yet arrived, but toward the evening a body of Zimmermanians made their appearance and as soon as they had been admitted into their lines and the clothe taken from their eyes.General Harrison approached with his own flag of truce.

As the rebels drew near the general Penrod lost a ll hope for he saw a very good looking boy in a purple uniform in their midst, and he knew from the remarks made by the Abyssinkillians that the lad was the eighteen year old boy captain of an Angelinian Regiment, for whom he was to be exchanged.

What would poor Penrod give, if some one would only recognize him and come to his aid on time.As the Zimmermanians halted before the general, and his staff, the leader of the rebels made a profound bow, there was a moments conversation, and then general Harrisons aide-de-camp advanced to Penrod and exclaimed:

"Come to the Insurgents boy.You belong to them once more."

Penrod could not hardly believe that he a Canadian, who had come so far across the oceans to serve with the Angelinians, was to be exchanged.His doom was sealed if he went with them.He would r rather suffer a long confinement in the dreaded Island Prisons than go over to be Glandelinians.Of course even if the Glandelinians did not recognize him his fears would be foolish, and his chance of escape great, but to go within those rebel lines with those ferocious Nic-Hollentinian soldiers was a re dangerous than being on the narrowest of margin.Penrod hung back.

"No "He said"Under no conditions will I go with them.I'd rather remain a prisoner.I'll kill myself first."

"But it is against our law to retain you when you are exchanged."said general Harrison."so you must choose your liberty to go with them, or permit them to come and take you by force."

Suddenly to his surprise and joyPenrod saw general Jack Evans with the vivian girl girls approaching, and at once whirled away from the aide-decamp.

At this moment he saw the capt ian general and the vivian girls hasten their pace.A moment later the guardian of the vivian girls was gazing down at the pale face of what appeared to him to be a breathless Glandelinian boyscout of foreign type, who spoke to him rapidly in the spanish Abbinannian tongue, and in such a manner that he was compelled to pause and listen.

"Your Excellency"he was saying."he tall one a with the short one among the Zimmermanians are Professional spies.They trapped me once in placing me in an attic with Rattlesnakes.They are trying to trap me again by having me exchanged into the rebel lines.My name is Marco Schoefiled Marcocian Penrod.sir may I beg you to protect me as the Esperor asks you to protect the vivian girls!"

He said it low and fast.No one else but the general and those with him could hear his words.The vivian girls looked at the boy closely, and then the prettiest of them said something to Evans:

"I know him.He is Penrod."

"What , what did you say!" exclaimed general Evans,.And then she stepped to Penrods side, placing her hand gently in his, and said with perfect distinctiveness:

"Listen all of you.He is not to be exchanged.He is telling the truth.This is general Greathearts adopted son Schoefiled Penrod.There is base treachery afoot.I demand them to two spies and the whole bunch of zimmermanians as prisoners.Release the other boy scout."

Now it was evident that Penrods prayer had been answered.Penrod saw a strange look in the generals eye notwithstanding that he turned to stare at the Mutt and Jeff like character at the head of the Zimmermanians as if they only concerned him.

"What did you say?What did you say?"he said again and made a swift movement toard them, drawing out one of his revolvers as he did so.

...violet laid with a purpidicous

The n Penrod and even the ,ivian Girls, that is ,iolet and her sisters observe observed that even a most curious thing happened.he tall man saw general general Jack Evans approaching him, saw him draw his gun, nd at that instant his proud smile died away from his face, and his countenance turned quite crimson-- so crimson thatunder the brilliant glare of the camp fire he was almost likened to a large lobster, and scarcely looked like a h human being at all.He made a sign to his small companion and slippedthrough the crowd of Zimmermannians two two sli. slippert ells.He himself was a tall slim flexible soldier with the almost exact face and form of ,ugusta ,utt in the comics of the Chocago Daily News, and made,s made a disappearance that was most wonderful in its rapidity, than ever seen befor before.Between the stout Zimmermannian soldier s, and thin or stout Nationals grouped about he made his way and lost n himself, but always making his way ward the rear.In two moments there was no sight of the spy to be seen.He apparently was g ne and so was his'' Jeff'' companion.From the looks of things now it was plain to Penrod that to follow the profession of a spy on both sides was a most dangerous thing. The general had even recognized them as persons he knew well, they had recognized the general, who was ferociously angry.His face had the ugly expression of a real bulldog, and he shouted to general Harrison;

''there has been treachery here on the part of the glandelinians to secure general greatheart.s son and most important boy scout Bo`oefield Penrod the boy here.Retain the rebel soldiers for investigation.Free Walter Starring. the ,immermannians are prisoners for tretrenchery.''

General Herros Harrison gave the or er to his own men and Evans then spoke to one of his officers;

' He and his small companion are two of the most dangerous rebel spies of all glandelinia.he tall man is a scoodler, and the small one a ,ic-Hollestinian.What they wanted of this innocent lad I don't pretend to know.What did they threaten?' 'He asked of Penrod.

Penrod was feeling rather cold and sick over his experience, and had lost his healthy color for the moment.

''They tried to have me exchanged into the enemy's lines.They made your officers believe that I was a glandelinian boy scout and caused me to be arrested by your brother Colonel Evans.''He a. answered.'',he spies believe I know something that I do not.''I hen

,hen general Jack Evans realized where he had recieved the package sent by general Kindermine nor ,ic Cantler,.he general went tward the entrance door of his headquarters, but he did it with his hand on Penrod's shoulder.he vivi n ivian girls followed.

''ees th .that he get's back to his boy companion softly.''he said it to an officers.''Send a strong escort with him.He i s t oo young to be attacked by creatures of that kind(you are losing your mind).I've ordered the pickets and sentries to hold any one found leaving the camp.''''''''

Polite young Angelinian officers of n any renk love to obey the command of their generals, Lords, Counts, and such dignitaries of an immense Empire.

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CHAPTER TWENTI THR..

PENROD TELL'S HIS COMPANION A STORY.

THIS ONE WITHOUT any difficulty found a willing squad who marched with Penrod throu l general Evans's cor and to the boys own lodging.These soldiers were stolid young I nipoligonlians and seemed to have no curiousity or even the slightest interest in the reason for the command given them.Some of these very soldiers were in fact either thinking of their sweethearts who lived in Abbie-and n o or of their wives and little children they had left far at home.they scarcely gave a glance at Penrod they were to escort, they neither knew or wondered why.The Rattlesnake boy had just returned to the place he lodged. but was aroused by Penrod,who just came into the room.

''did you sneak in' i d you get in near enough'And what kept you so long.'You were gone three days''He said it.

''Yes indeed''said Penrod'' got near enough alright.''

The Rattlesnake boy stood up straight suddenly.

''It has not been an easy effort for you.''He exclaimed.''I'm sure something happened to you.Something went wrong because you were gone so long.''

Penrod related to the Rattlesnake boy of the manner of how he had been arrested by general Aby Evans Ab saintkilians at being accused by a rebel spy of being a glandelinian boy scout, and the circumstances that led to the capture, recounted the plans he had laid for his escape, t prevent him being exhausted, his reception by the Scoolders, and the capture of a little girl by them, and finally the rescue from a horrible death, and his identification by the Vivian girls, all to which thebrave Rattlesnake boy listened attentively, but with a puzzling frow.''so you see something nearly went wrong-------very ne ne rl at that.''Thenlared Penrod.

''I ought to surely have gone with you.''said the Rattlesnake boy.''I see now where my duty lies'Any one who acts as an aide-de-camp must always be in at attendance.It would have reall frustrated the spy.''Needless to say I am overjoyed to see you safely at home again, that you have returned none the worse with your experience.Hereafter I must always be near to watch, even if I am not close by you.''My god if you had not comeback at all---if you had not returned.'' he struck his clenched fists fiercely together.''What should I have done?''

When Penrod turned tward him from the bed he was lying on he looked like general Greatheart.

''It would be your duty to go on with the mission intrusted to us by gener al Greatheart.''He said.''It would be your duty to go on with it as far as you could.You could not leave off on it now.You remember the places as well as I do, the faces of the particular ones, and the Secret Signal.there is some peril more or less but I am now you are better experiences experienced with the work ever better than I am and when you face untie untimely peril you could prove yourself worthy of the name the glandelinians call you.You have not had to do it yet as long as I knew you if you had done so before.Yet as long as I have been with you, but the time will come when you will did it.You could haveeven done it now if you had been obliged to.But the work we are doing will have to continue as before.''''''''

The Rattlesnake boy was surprised as at these words, and he caught at his strong little breast as if he had been struck speechless with one astonishment.

''go all that without you as comp companion''he ,nswed.''without even our leaving once!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

[illegible] when they heard this [illegible] violet said with a pugnacious

"Yes indeed" answered Penrod. "And as we think of it now we must make our plans for there is no telling what might happen....."

Penrod suddenly stood up, stopped speaking and looked straight before him, as if he saw something very peculiar far away.

"Nothing will happen to us, and nothing ever can," he said it.

"What in the world are you thinking of" gulped the Rattlesnake boy because h s his breath had not quite come back. "How do you know that nothing can happen!"

"Because--" at this moment Penrod spoke in almost a matter of fact tone even in quite an unexalted tone at all events------"or you see I can always make a strong plea to go God as I did then."

"Did you shout the plea for help!" asked the R ttlesnake boy. "I did not know you Canadians shouted your prayers."

"No I didn't shout. I did not even shout my prayers or say them aloud. But I prayed inwardly." Penrod touched himself on his breast. "I called out to God, help, help, with all the strength of my heart. And god sent me the help at the proper time."

The Rattlesnake regarded his friend in a dubod dubious manner.

"What kind of prayers did you say!" he asked.

"I just called for help" he answered "I appealed to the power of God, to him that does all things. The bible declare he said while on earth "Ask and you shall recieve. Knock, and it shall be opened unto you."

A reluctant suspicion betrayed itself in the Rattlesnakes eyes.

"Do you mean you belong to the Christian science." he inquired with a slight touch of disfavor in his voice.

Penrods eyes remained fixed upon him in vague thoughtfulness for a moment or so of pause.

"I don't think I am." he said at last. "Perhaps itsthe same thing, but I'm a Cat holic. But for all that I may have prayed in the same fashion. But it was not in words, it was a strong call from my heart. I remember some important prayers I said, when I faced my first peril during the war."

The Rattlesnake boy moved in a restless manner.

"Well the help came to you that time." He admitted. "How did it come to-night!"

"From the prayers I said before the spy caused my arrest by the Abbiesanninns from his lips. To night it almost came like lightning. All at once I knew that if I ran to general Jack Evans, and told him of the spies, the vivian girl Princesses who were with him, would recognize me despite my disguise, it would startle him into listening to me, and then they would tell him wo who I was, and at their word, the general would know I was speaking the tru truth and protect me from being exchanged into the rebel lines."

"It was a splendid thought indeed." the Rattlesnake boy said. "And it was very quickly done. But it was God who really helped you out and no one else."

"All thinking at that" said Penrod slowly. "The Vivian girls did a part of it. I know it. That happened two days after the prayer was said. I trust the vivian girls more than I would any of the Angelinians. To my way of thinking, we boys are like persons trying to mend a long steel bridge without knowing how. But if we try hard we could lean learn how to do it sometime." then he added hastily; "I am only telling you what many of the Angelinians have been telling me, and they had told me of what they had done."

"Did you ever have any serious experience with the enemy since you entered the army!" "!!!!!!!"

The Rattlesnake boy had become bewildered, restless, and eager.

"Yes I did. Ever since then I have always thought of it. I was very calm, and myway of knowing well how to wait, is what saved me."

"Was that the reason!" said the Rattlesnake boy. "and was that the reason why!" and indeed there was awe in his voice because of this unknown experience, and if there was any achievement really possible he hoped it would be in it.

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[illegible] with the [illegible]

"I believe there has been." said Penrod. "D don't you think so yourself sometimes!"

"It may have been something like that." exclaimed the Rattlesnake boy. Then he seemed to be thinking things over before he spoke again, and then even more slowly than Penrod.

"If we could only have learned now hunted of boys." he said in a low whisper "we could find out who the Vivian girls really are. There is a sort of mystery about them. Then from that reason we would know what to do for Abbiesanninns cause."

He gave a start as he ended these words and his whole face glowed with a new hope and light.

"Perhaps we can find out if we really try" he cried. "If god will hep help us like he did f [illegible] right all will be well. We---- just we two every day boys--- are part of all this any how."

"But the experience." he as Penrod.

"Look here, look here." broke in the Rattlesnake boy. "Tell me the whole story from beginning to end. I want to hear it every bit."

It was because it had something very vital in it, that the rattlesnake boy had become so excited. His very lien noire upon the [illegible] imagination as if it would be have saiely [illegible] one great theory of masterpiece that would prove true. The Rattlesnake boy sat with his elbows between his knees and his hair in his bushy hair, while being propped up on his bed, he leaned forward twisting a look with very restless fingers. Even his phrase was quickening.

"Please tell me the whole story." he said. "I want to hear it all."

"Well then I shall have to tell it in my own words." said Penrod. "and it won't be as wonderful as it was when I actually had the experience. But I can remember only this."

"I went out on a mission for general vivian few weeks before the battle of Corrin's Bridge began. Our that bridge I was suddenly attacked by the Glandelinian soldiers known as the Conservatives from an ambush. I escaped them after shooting down a do e dozen of them, but one of them hurled a hand grenade which though exploding twenty yards in front of me wounded I me somewhat seriously. Though I successfully reached some shelter, I went throu h much pain and trouble. I was in great peril but I managed to keep myself hidden from my relentless persuers though from the critical condition of my wound, I a expected I would die, before I ever regained the christian lines. I remained in that place for nearly two da s days without food, forced to take care of my own wounds, and I never knew when when I would recover enough to be able to resume my own way back alone.

And a great load was upon me when I was able for no christian camp was in sight. From information obtained from the persons who gab gave me some food and shelter I learned the main armies had moved forward toward the earthworks of Lie hburg Loading having been obliged to go there to poppose the advance of Manleys great armies which were coming with the purpose to strike general Mansion a blow to release the besieged at vivian ickey, and no one knew what was going, to occur. I followed in that direction to find my way to general general Greatheart's army b t I lost m way and was persued by rebel s cutting parties for weeks, from one place to another. However I found some kind Calverinian peasants who sheltered me, but one of my wounds had become infected and from that I became so seriously Ill that I almost died. The doctor who attended me though I was dead, but nevertheless I hard heard the distant cannon thundering, and the howling and ear splitting crash of shells and shrapnell far over head.

Through all the hours that I was barely alive, I was barely alive to be conscious of two things, all the rest of me seemed to be gone from my body, I knew that [illegible] work was not finished, and [illegible] could hear the shells scream, and the artillery roar in and thune thunderings.

"Was it the work for Abbiesanninns!" the Rattlesnake boy put in quickly "If you had died that night I would never had you as a friend, never." the Rattlesnake boy bit his lips so hard that a blood or drop of blood started from it.

[illegible] when they heard this [illegible] violet said with a pugnacious

"When I was slowly recovering again one of the old peasants little kids, a little boy who had mostly waited upon me, told me that near the location of Sumbeam Creek not far from Delights junction, was stationed the extreme right wing of the christian line under general Concentinian Aronburg, and that general Handonin Greathearts divisions may be near there.Near that region however about ten miles away there was an abrupt bend in the creek heavily forested,which for miles was held by general Shields Scoudlers.Near this same point there was a small hut, in which general Shields took up his headquarters and had been there all the time that Manleys army had entrenched.The whole family of the old peasant declared that every one knew him and his force, though few matin Nationals had ever seen him.They said that a roaring lion, or a man eating tiger was tame compared to these _landelinians.

"That's no lie.."said the Rattlesnake boy promptly"the vivian girls say they are the fiercest and most treacherious of the Ommnians.They got the name also from being so two faced."

Penrod neither laughed or frowned.

"How dod we know, and how do they know."He said."every one else has a opinion that this sect i is the fiercest and that and so on.every one else says the mounted Gargoylian gurds are the fiercest of all the glandelinians, and their truth might be better than anything.I don't say it is false, or true.I listened to all that was told me by the peasants.They said general Shields was a most dreadful man to oppose.He knew all the things the christian generals were planning and could frustrate all their movements.but even the best of all christian spies, the Secret Gemini were afraid to go near him or p."

"I'd like to have seen---the rattlesnake boy pondered aloud, but he did not finish.

"Before I was entirely well I made up my mind to find my way to general great-hearts army at any risk.I felt as if I must go for duty's sake, and I thought that if I did not recover from my wounds and if I really was going to die, I must die within the christianlines, or that I might tell my friends some wise thing to do for Abbie-annia.

"You might have had time to make out a message to gi be given to the Secret Gemini ."said the Rattlesnake boy.

"I felt so weak when I started out on my journey that for a time I did not think I would not be able to reach general Greathearts camp, and the worse of it was, I did not know the distance, or the direction of his positions.Part o of the way I traveled on a horse, and part walked on foot.But at last I came to a point within a half the distance of the small village of Zemon-Castopolis thirty eight weight miles north east of Krahl junction which is te miles away from Mic-Whirther Janet.Here I found I could go no further, because of an immense flood - probably caused by the enemy,,owever as I had traveled slowly and I had become more stronger though a little weak, I decided to make the attempt to go through a portion of the Mic-Hollester woods.This forest as we all know is the most wonderful forest in the world, winter or summer.there are all kinds of beautiful trees, oak, hemlock, pine or evergreen, and trees with foliage like lace lace and some of the pine trees seemed to reach the heavens,sometimes I could barely see glimps of blue sky between them.

And even long vines swung down from their high branches and ran at each other and mixed together and there were in the summer very hot scents and strange beautiful flowers, and countless dazzling birds darting about, and think green moss and little cascades bursting out.I found a way through a narrow path, and the flower scents and the sultriness of the atmosphere made it seem as if I was walking in a hot house.

Sometimes when I had trouble in the undergrowth I was startled at taking it may have been made by a Glandelinians hiding in ambush, but it was made by some kind of wild animal instead.

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But it was only a small small deer and it did not hurt me.However I felt sure I would become lost in the woods and would never reach the christian lines, but for some strange reason I believed I would.I was compelled to stop and rest myself many times and if I was able to secure fresh water for my canteen, I considered myself very fortunate friend.The further I traveled the more wonderful everything became.All these nights began to be filled with strange feelings.I felt as if I was no longer tired, and also I began to feel very light and frolicsome. And it seemed as if a load was suddenly lifted from my heart and also as if it was not very long, ago which belonged to something stronger.

Even Abbie-annia's cause seemed safe and that she was going to win the war in the long run.Yet I went onward and onward and looked all around me for any of unseen enemies, but it appeared as if all my experiences were dreams, and only a dream, I had suddenly awakened from, only a dream."

The Rattlesnake boy moved in a reckless manner.

"Perhaps you had a fever and it made you light hearted."he suggested.

"The fever had left me and also my weakness."Answered Penrod."It seemed to me as if I had not been ill at all, as if no one could be ill, because in that beautiful forest it seemed as if I were traveling through the borders of Heaven, and had left the world behind forever."

"I wish I had been with you then, perhaps I would have been able to know what happened me then."said the Rattlesnake boy sighed."I even feel as if I am there now.go on with the story."

For a few moments Penrod had become unaware of more than the Rattlesnakeboy he even having lost himself in the memories of the story, and was living his experiences all over again.

"Despite it all I felt as if I was followed or trailed by unseen foes."Penrod continued."I felt as if _landelinians were trailing me from all directions, and while I was breathing in the hot yet sweet flower scents, I saw a movement among the big leaves and giant weeds as if they were pushed aside by some persons.I felt nervious, and to make matters worse I had no weapons.There had earlier in the morning been a severe thunderstorm, and all the growth were wet and shining with big dew drops like jolm jewels that showered over me as I myself thrust my through and under them.

It was terribly stillaed yet I was sure I was facing some unseen peril.I can make the story as things seem to me.I simply can. I was there all alone in that wood, pursued by probable enemies.If I had been only stalked by some wild beast I would have felt better.But I was sure that unseen glandelinians were stealthil stealthily creeping upon me, and at this time I was unarmed.And yet it was so still and beautiful and so terrible, even that with facing the unseen foe, I could scarcely bar it from my mind at all.If I had only fancied it.but the truth was it was all too real.for glandelinians while hearing the selves hidden were creeping upon me like american Indians!"

Indeed the fact was that Penrod with his strange vivid story and vivid boy touch, had sadly carried his young hearer to the furthest interest.The Rattlesnake boy was so quiet, that some would have believed he was dead.His eyes did not move and when he did speak he spoke almost as if he already were in a trance.

"I felt as if I'm there myself."he said"I'm the same unseen peril as you--------

------ go on with the story,-----go on---- go on.I want to hear more."

And Penrod understanding the Rattlesnake boys desire went on.

"I rested there in the forest already for fully twelve hours, the day was over, the stars were out, when I removed a large open glen.purple all that time I was in not colored at all.For in the distance I could see our fires, were ones so intense in cause that I could not look away from them I was so fascinated.They appeared to be on my forest fires a many miles away.The seemed to be drawn me toward them, and all over head was like violet velvet though the far distant forest fires covered the horizon skies with a gold and crimson.

[illegible] when they heard this
[illegible] Violet said with a pugnacious

The view of the distant conflagration or whatever it really was was awful and yet grand and magnificent beyond description and compar anion whatever that means.Sometimes the whole region far far away looked like an ocean of flames and smoke as the fiery waves rose and fell throughout its whi whole extent.Can you see the fires in your imaginations?surely you must see them or you may be bli d blind.I saw them all night long.They to me were a part of the wonders of the war. ''''''

I ''I see the forest fires.'' answered the Rattlesnake boy still in his trance like voice and without a i stirring, and Penrod knew he did.

''And there were huge forest fires glowing in the distance.I then observed thirty soldiers following near from be behind.They were lava lavendar uniforms of the Angelinians, but their faces were fierce and distorted, and their eyes belied the evil disposition of the ferocious Amorca canians.And there was no friendly person there.Brave as I was I was scared almost to death.If I had been armed I would need havone fourof them.The truth was apparent. To climb u n To climb up a tree was no use.They would have brought me down with a volley.To escape I saw I must humor them.Further on outside of the opn there was a large deep pool.Not farfrom the where edge was a large row boat with two oars inside inside.It was very fortunate for me that I was close to the waters edge.I first stooped down and pretended to bathe my face there.Then noticing my persuers quite a distance from me I slowly went tward the boat, hopped in, and not waiting a moment picked up the oars and partly l ing down worked the so the boat slowly glided into the war water.

As the boat swept through the water I thought I saw Glandelinians appear on the opposite shore.This caused me to hesitate.I did not know how long I hesitated but soon I heard the loud reports of rifles, and bullets whistled uncomfortably close to me.But at last I started rowing as if I had been commanded to do it. And now I was realizing I was not alone in the woods any more.I was evidently surrounded by enemies.A hundred yards or so away from the edge of the lake, appeared a a all column of horsemen wearing gray uniforms.I feared from the form of the garb, that they may be Gargoylium Kurds, because their very appearance was a tirely different from any Glandelinians outside of them I have ever seen.I'll te l lyou the truth when I say I was terribly scared.Yet I kept good control over myself.The shadows of a cloudy night had now fallen, the air was still and close and as deep as the shadows were the woods or the blackness of the woods was like erebus.

far away in another direction opposite the direction of the distant forest fire was a ge strange moving light.And not being able to see my skulking enemies now I felt still more terrified.

''What did you do at that moment?'' asked the Rattlesnake boy in a ma, hoarse voice.

''I allowed the boat to drift to the middle of the lake.I did not dare to ri e on the seat for fear of being shot down in the dark.I felt like a murderer down when awaiting his death.I was even without food, and as hungry and as sleepy as I was I did not dare land on any shore of the lake, and I did not dare move inside the boat or spe k even in a whisper.I only laid down in the centre of the boat letting it drift as it will, while I kept my eyes on the shadows along the shore of the lake.When I had been still for less than a quarter of an hour I saw a shado shadowy form from the shore make a kind of ge gesture tward the center of the lake.

I had remained perfectly still for all that time I kept my eyes peeled in every direction and I thought I heard sounds of some unseen objects moving in the water several yards from me.I picked up my oar preparing to strike at the first foe.Yet nothing approached the boat then... I heard someone shout on the shore;;

''I cannot th tell theseo all these wouldst know about the fumnitives.That is seemdeengs I may notting be able to did.But keep a sharp look on the outs for hee heem.Heem somewhere bout here on the thing a e she call she beautiful lakee in a in a boat she row mit.''

CHAPTER TWENTY FOUR.

And he had a wonderful loud voice(too loud to be pleasant) like a deep soft bell.I remained out in the middle of the lake through the whole night.The storm clouds had cleared away after letting down a short heavy shower which drenched me and the stars came out.Toward morning just before it grew light, there was sounds in the water as if some one were pulling a boat through it.I again had m my oar in readiness but the sound went on, and on, and passed out of hearing altogether.''

''Did you pray then!'' the Rattlesnake boy broke in.

''Yes indeed I did, but it seemed as if only a miracle would have saved me then. As I lay there I saw flaring rockets, and then from somewhere in the darkness, I heard mysterious words.''

''What were the words!''asked the Rattlesnake boy.

''There were quite a few which I wrote down and learned by heart.I'll try to say them as I wrote them, while listening''and Penrod covered his eyes, and waited through a moment of so silence.And it seemed to the Rattlesnake boy as if there was an extraordinary silence in the room.

''Listen''came next''These are the words;;

''Vivian wickey, and all her surrounding fortifications are like a myriads of immense word worlds.There is but one secret way the besiegers can capture this ornermous titan but it will not be revealed.It's strength nothing can swerve. Its defenses are free to chose from capture.They can create disorder for the whole world, which in itself is Pain, and woe, and hate, and a fear. The greatest fortresses are on the opposite shore near the mouth of the Norman Cun River. Cold thyself within view of it, and you can understand its strength clearly.first with all thy knowledge know only one thing, that fortresses St Phillip, and St Andrew are the ones considered, that could hold all the nations at bay---destroy their most powerful fleets, where they attack,-------are the ones that could hold the whole world back.''

''What'?'!''gasped The Rattlesnake boy.''Those two fortresses only!''

''Yes that is what I heard him say while I lay in that boat.''

''You are giving me the jim jams.''

''Well I say he said it.''answered Penrod.''And it was then he spoke of a secret passage underground running from Calvarine to vivian Wickey.And it has connections with those two greatest fortresses in the world, that in all their different galleries, the besieged can secretly obtain supplies, provisions, ammunition, and reinforcements and new generals and so on from Calvarine and also from Jennie Cun Turner.And he said that was why vivian wickey was holding out so successfully against several Mansions monsterous besieging armies.And he said if it continues longer suffering to other christian nations will come, proverty, misery, and catastrophe.''

''Catastrophe!'' said the Rattlesnake boy sharply.''Do you mean to say the whole world would suffer because of the seige of Vivian wickey?There are our own big armies, and defenses?What about Ohio-annia.''''''

''I overheard that too.And this is what they were.I wrote them down too and learned them by heart.'Let me think again.''

And Penrod waited as he had waited before.Then he lifted his head.

''Listen these are thewords.If the seige of Vivian wicket lasts a few more months there will be throughout the world an outpouring of the greatest human mise misery, and the greatest disorders caused by the failure of every food product, and materials to jump sky high in prices.When that begins man will learn that he will be deprived of all that his heart most or least desires.He will stand aloft, and behold world wide devastation.''

''Wou world wide devastation and tenoliation.''The Rattlesnake boy said.''Out-pouring of human misery, and lack of christian joys for children.I don't can't believe it!''

''No one does.''said Penrod.''We don' know.nobody does.It's only what I over-heard while lying in the bottom of that boat in the dark of the night, and did not stir then.''.''.''''At ___M

...violet said with a pugnacious

''I don't believe a word of it''...sia said the Rattlesnake boy. ''It's too fabulous.It's even ...a said by the ...landelinians, and all nations of the world, that all Heaven h elping us could capture ...ivian ...ickey in ten years.And that statement was backed by the world.''
Penrod did not say whether he said he believed such things or not .He only went on speaking.
''When morning approached I recieved such a surprise that I felt as if I had stopped breathing...he air was very still, thestillness of a dead calm.The shores of the lake was encompassed by a large encircling camp.What camp it was I couldn't tell, because no flags were flying...he canvas of the tents were the color of those used by Arabians, and therefore as they were unlike those of the enemy, and not like the christians either, I took my chances and landed on the shore.Immediately after I landed there was a rustling of the underbrush a few score of feet away as if something big and powerful was pushing its way through, and there was the sound of many feet.I turned my head and saw something to that made me jump back.I felt as if I had faced a huge leopard I would have been safer.It looked likesome one, like my foolish self had ran into a disguised ...landelinian camp with strangely camouflagged tents.Near a tree however stood a rifle which I suddenly grabbed, and covering the surprised rebels I backed into a clearing, and then seeing myself free of them, ran through the woods like a deer, with a score of cursing Insurgents after me.''
''You say you escaped them so easily!''...cried out the rattlesnake boy.''You mean you were surrounded by the rebels and yet got away!''
''Yes ...what I had seized, was a double barrelled repeating rifle.The few insurgents who had surprised me dared not face that gun.They knew I meant to do as I threatened and allowed me to make my escape.Through that means I escaped capture from the ...io-...ollestinians.''
The rattlesnake boy had reached deep water.He leaned forward...ui s hands were burrowed into his hair his face was covered with a fierce scowl, and his eyes were boring into space.He felt as if he was with Penrod.He imagined he had seen the luminious immensity of the distant forest fires, and he had looked into the nightly shawods of the deep darkened woods.Was there some remote deep in him from whose darkness a slow and bright light was rising rising. ...ll that Penrod had said he knew must be true.But the rest of it.Penrod got up and came over to him.He looked like gener l general Greatheart again.
''If a general should come who captures ...ivian ...ickey he will make great Fame for himself.It is for that man the whole world is looking for.''
''But who will be the one to do it--- who will be the general---and when will he be found!''cried the Rattlesnake boy.''...nd who will find him!''
''He aven only knows who he would be.Some say Emperor ...ivian would.Others claim it would be general Hansion.I had asked general Greatheart and he said it may be general ...kinderhine, or that it may be general Hanson ...ivian or ...mperor Hanson ...ivian, or general Henry Gale, or Concentinian Aronburg.Who ever it would be through one of them the whole world would come to know him as the greatest hero of all times, and as the cleverest of all the generals.''
Never had the Rattlesnake boy looked so strange and fierce a thing as he did now. That a whole world of nations could be held at bay by the two ...ortresses of St Andrew and St Phillpip.No hope then--- because of the other fortresses, of ever capturing ...ivian ...ickey.It made him feel sick andcyet----something sat his chest heaving.
''...nd yet the world looks for the coming og some great ...general or leader, who will have knowledge and power engou enough to capture ...ivian ...ickey''Mlaughed the rattlesnake boy scornfully.''Even Emperor ...ivian is foolish enough to believe that!''
''Yes indeed.''...nswered Penrod.He said nothing'' but ''...es indeed(you are in need but ''yes indeed.''
The rattlesnake boy then threw himself forward on his bed face downward.
''...hen he said''If those two fortresses alone can hold the world at bay, and ...ivian ...ickey has many other fort resses defending her besides, then it is utterly utterly impossible to capture ...ivian ...ickey by human means...od alone can do it and no one else.''..''...

CHAPTER TWENTY FOUR.

EXPLOSION DISASTER NEAR BIG GIRLKNOOL.

At this moment the two boys heard some one coming up the stairs and when the man reached the landing he stopped at their door...hen he knocked heavily on it. ...hen Penrod opened the door, the same Abbisannian soldier who had escorted him home was standing outside.He looked very uninterested and soli so stolid and he handed Penrod a small envelope as he said;
''General Evans said you must have dropped this by Jennie ...ivian one of the Princesse's, while you was standing at his side.''He said it.''He gave me orders to see that it was given into your own hands.It must ha e been a letter you lost there.''
After he had gone down the stair case again, Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy drew a quick breath at one at the same time.
''I had not dropped this by the ...ivian girl, and I had no letter.''S i said Penrod.''Let us open it.''
In the envelope was a large paper folded tightly.When he opened it out...he saw an extra paper on which were the photographs of the tall ...landelinian ...overnmental agent and his ''Jeff'' like companion.On the large paper were printed a few words in Abbisannian which stated that they were the well known Professional ...landelinian spies, Francis Pedro the tall man, and Christie,Mr Nerovfanis and that the bearer...must be protected against them.The papers were signed by every one of the ...ivian ...irls themselves.On the bottom of the photographed sheet was written the command;

''CARRY THESE WITH YOU AS PROTECTION, AS THEY HAD ESCAPED...''

''That is help from god.''said the Rattlesnake boy. ''It would protect us only however within the christian lines, and cities in possession of the nationals. The ...ivian ...irls really sent it but you said the prayers, and they have been answered.''
There was no moonlight to shine into their windows when they ...etiredthat night. Before going to bed Penrod shot up the blinds.The last thing each of them saw as they went to sleep was the stars.shining in a late December sky, and in his dreams Penrod saw the beautiful ...ivian ...irl princesses smiling at him in loving friendship and he imagined they approached him, two of them took him by the hand and almost compelled him to follow them to their fathers tent, and there shared their blessed company for a full day.some time later in the war his dream really came true in a way greater th n than he ever ed expected.
The Rattlesnake boy also had a dream...he stars in the sky seemed to grow larger and hang lim like lamps of radiance against the violet vevolvet sky, above ...ivian ...ickey where he listened to loud shouts of!!!!!
''VIVIAN WICKEY HAS FALLEN AT LAST. GOD BE PRAISED!''

THE next morning Penrod was standing on a hill in the midst of a great forest plain within a full sight of the ...ic-Whirthian section of ...ivian ...ickey around which the distant heights of w Evan Evangelinia loomed and loomed and smoked. .. Penrod from that great distance was looking up into the upper section of the ...orth branch portion of the venerable fort ress called Thumbelinia or Maya, a ...ort ress formidable and more tea tiful than anything he had ever seen in his life.
Penrod looked long and closely at the great Calverinian plains and wooded stretch of country situated before it with its wide spread beauties of snow covered meadow land and wood, and ruined buildings gathered about devastated farmlands and believed it would be a marvel of medie al picturequeness for a grand and bloody battle.And in the distance on the western border of this plain rise the low breastwork walls of the great land fortress, and surrounding it at a stealy distance stood u guard the gigantic majesty of other earthworks ...arty feet high, which were supported by the heaviest guns and batements be...ong beyo nd them...urther on to his left he could see smoke clouds of almost snow

[illegible] when they heard this
[illegible] violet said with a pugnacious

whiteness and whose unchanging thickness seemed to give warning of some dreadful smouldering fire somewhere.And on the top of the hill which Penrod stood like an encircling serpent that holds its victim in its embrace or as though it enclosed some very valuable treasure, stood an enormous encampment, also fortified, extending like a great city of houses and tents for miles, and above it all in the distance towered the extensive Maya or Thumbelinia fortress built as a citadel of the worlds, to defy the worlds, the greatest on earth.It was as it appeared impossible for an assaulting army of any immense size to approach it without cover.This fortress had an extent of five miles, and as far as he could see on one side of the fortress only Penrod slowly counted fifteen hundred big guns.

Penrod at first had a full overpowering overcowering desire to approach the fortress, to walk through its Galleries or on its battlements, or through the streets of its vast encircling encampments or the broad calm empty looking ones, or the narrow throughoughfares whose tents were so near to each other, to climb the walls or cross its bridges from one wall to another, or from barrack to barrack, or step out on one of the gun b l balconies, to look at the distant sections.

Yet it seemed impossible.Even from the hill he could see the glandelinian flags fluttering on the battlements on the immense citadel of Maya.Yet it was to this immense citan that the two boys were to be sent next, because at fortress Maya was to be found the or one of the disguised supreme Persons of the Gemini who was dressed and looked like a Gargoylian kurd, and who pretended to be a child slave master and owner.Strange as it indeed did seem to him both boys were to carry a certain warning at once.

''there may be fierce turneramnians who come to see him to sell him little sleves, soldiers who have them and want to get rid i of them.''he Rattlesnake boy worked it out''nd he can speak to the rebel officers when they are standing close to him.If we only had a child slave with us it would be easy to get near him.We could go and pretend to sell the slave.''

The journey from the hill to those fortifications was not as long as the boys had feared it would be and during the latter part of the day they had the journey through deep snow on horseback and great cold weather near thirty below or further.

To Penrod the fortifications were long known world wonders which being now very sun sublime their fame could never grow old.they had ever since they were erected stood against a hundred seiges,, and had now since the beginning of this seige stood against the worse attacks without any loss at all to its immense garrison.It was the same with all the fortifications of vivian vickey which had been built by the Abbiammians and which had taken nearly six sixty years to finish, and which cost hundreds of thousands of dollars in materials alone. surely they were the strongest in the world.

CHAPTER TWENTY FOUR.

EXPLOSION DISASTER NEAR BIG GIRLKNOOL.

part TWO OF CHAPTER TWENTY THREE.

THEIR ADVENTURE INSIDE OF FORTRESS THUMBELINIA OR IT'S CAMP.
THE EXPERIENCE DURING THEIR TRAVEL THROUGH A BLINDING
BLIZZARD... THE HURRICANE..

IT SURELY THEY HAD BEEN begun since the year of Eighteen fourty one or 1 earlier. The whole world had been so surprised to find them there.They were just now while the two boys so stood there, very silent and yet it did seem as if they were saying some amazing thing, something that would take the breath away from every one if they could hear it.

And never had they been chosen during desperate bombardments the immense clouds of smoke changed, they wreathed the fortress, and hid them and trailed down them for months, rows upon rows of christian men poured out storming torrents of shells and high explosions on them, great onslaughts of christian infantry had thundered a min t them, and darted volcano of flame and din around them.But the fortress stood there afterwards as if such things as attacks and bombardments had not been, and were not in the world.scores of fierce assaults had roared and tore at them, great earth shaking explosions banged with earsplitting crashes above and around them, millions of lives seemed in danger, and there they stood and perhaps their secret was that they would never be injured.

That was what Penrod thought, and was why he did not want to talk much, but gazed at fortress Maya as he rode on.

The Rattlesnake boy had been very silent all the time.He had been silent when he arose from bed, and he had scarcely spoken when they made their way toward the outer limits of the christian lines.It seemed to Penrod that he was thinking so hard that he was like a boy who was far away from the hill he stood on.His eye brows were drawn closely together, and his fierce eyes did not seem to observe the Maya fortifications.Usually the Rattlesnake boy saw everything and made very shrewd remarks on almost all rebel positions and fortifications he saw.But to day he was somehow absorbed in different objects.

He sat on his horse, like a statue and stared about.He moved in his saddle and gasped when he found himself staring at the great Maya fortifications, but afterwards he was ever so strange that he appeared very queer to Penrod.It was not until they had come to within a mile of it that he spoke, and he did it without turning his head.

''you only told me what the man said about the two fortifications of St Andrew, and St Phillip.''he said.''if he say anything about the other ones?''

Penrod brought himself back from his idea of reaching the highest limits of the Maya fortifications and seeing the ground far beneath his feet.He had to come back a very, very long way.

''Are you still thinking of that?''Indeed I was wondering what you had been thinking of all this ornin.''he said.

''About the others?'' said the Rattlesnake boy, but he even did not turn his head then.

''They are called the pic-Whithian fortifications.I am not even allow to name them all.''said Penrod.''I am not even allowed to name them all.However did not hear that.'' ''Yes.'' ''It was just like the ordering of uncommon things--the small things most of the Abbiamians think don't matter as well as the bigger events.I always remembered that saying without any trouble.This it was;

''he' see' through thy mind on son that all the fortifications surrounding vivian victor can hold a world full of nations at bay despite all the war materials they bring to bar bear.If all these with the hol. of the Universe would besiege vivian ickey, they would not cause its fall or surrender within ten years.This is what proud Abbiamnia created against herself.''

[illegible] when they heard this
[illegible] violet said with a pernicious

Then the Rattlesnake boy turned suddenly round.He had a shrewdly reasoning mind. ''That sounds as if our cause will never win then, not even in the long run, if you think about it long enough and in the right way''He said.''But perhaps it's on only a false report, there's no meaning to it.If it is true the child slaves will only be free when they're dead or ransomed.My general used to shout with laughter when some one told him that Vivian Wickey could not be re-captured.''

He hugged himself for a few minutes because he felt cold.He was remembering the loss of his boy scout force during the battle of Delight's Junction.He had been in service during this terrific battle, and did not forget the loud hedious uproar.

''What if some onewished for a sin something that would bring immediate ruin upon the Glandelinians''he said next.'' h what if you hate t e Glandelinians from your heart, and wished you could kill the all, not give them any quarter either their women and children!''!''

''T hat is a question that any good priestcan answer.I've often heard many persons ask thecame question'.''Answered Penrod.''Any one that stretches forth his hand to draw the lightning to even an enemy, mu 'must recall that also the bolt will pass through him.''

''I wonder if there is anything in that.''!''!''The Rattlesnake boy pondered. ''It would make any person more careful than usual if he believed.It must be strange to revnge yourself on those wicked glandelinians and yet it being a sin.But just the same to let a Glandelinian get away with his crimes would be like holding a child a ainst a live eletric wire to kill him and yet getting all the volts through yourself at the same time.''A sudden anxiety revealed itself in his boyish voice.''Does general Greatheart believe such things about vivian Wickey.!''He asked.''Does he! Tell me.''

''He says he knows it is not true.''said Pn Penrod.

''I'll owj own up''The Rattlesnake boy decided after reflating further on the situation.''I'll own up that no one believe such reports are true.There is no signs of those re orts being a fake however.''

Then again he beg became very silent and did not speak untill they were within a quarter of a mile of the enormous fortress.As they arived to point No Seven they believed they had plenty of time to ta e a better look at the great fortress since they weresc near.The closest of course was the im mmenser Glandelinian encampments.Being completely disguised the two boys were able to go through the wide company streets and through the narrower ones without being detected or questioned.They even passed under an archway of trees, across a small bridge running a across a frozen creek, and into the square of the camp, and always the Rattlesnake boy walked on in his dream despite the peril of being in a vast Glandelinian camp.When they came to a certain barracks near the outer limits of the camp they saw a very pretty looking little girl slave looking out of one of the windoghe window.She appeared more prettier than any he had ever seen so dazzlingly beautiful that he could not hardly stand it to gaze upon her.

There were many barracks at this point of the camp but they were no great cwas her hore, and this particular barracks was a modest looking one.The little chi child slave who had long bobbed hair reaching to her shoulders of a golden color did not appear to act like other children though her face was somewhat dirty and as a child slave usually are she was half naked.The two boys walked past the window once and then seeing her look almost suspiciously at the, came back.It appeared to be a building so humble looking that surely there was nothing unusual in two apparent Glandelinian boy scouts going into it to take a look at the child slave.They believed they could pretend to buy her, and take her to the an they wished to have an interview with.

As they entered they were surprised for she came forward to recieve them and there was a dignin dignity about her that surprised the still more and made them feel queer in her presence.She was evidently more th than glad of their presence.She even undertook to make more attention to Penrod but nevertheless she turned round and loudly called to some one in one of the upper rooms.

CHAPTER TWENTY FOUR

EXPLOSION DISASTER NEAR BIG GIRLKNOOL.

Penrodhad at this moment in his slit in the sleeve a sketch of some person he had been looking for and who looked exactly like this child slav slave.Penrod had found a seclusive place in which he always took his final look before he and the Rattlesnake boy had entered the barracks.

Two nine and eleven year old boys camedown from the upper room and though they were dressed like the slave one of them had uncombed yellow hair but smooth and not bobbed but curly.He nor his companion did not at all li look like a real child slave and neither did the girl the boys had seen first at the window.One of them or all three had surely enough the features like those in Penrods sketch, their noses and mouth chins and figure were like what Penrod had made in his drawings and which he had kept to his memory.But—the oldest one mentioned to Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy to sit down on the long bench by the window.The boys obliged him so, and Penrod leaned back and closed his eyes for a full minute.

''This is not the boy scout general general Greatheart sent me to look for.' he remarked to himself.''He is not the one at all.''

Penrod knew he was not theboy, why he was unable to explain but just the same he felt positively certain.He was strongly convinced of it.If he had not had the sudden feeling nothing would have prevented him from giving the secret signal. And if he was not able to give it now, where was he to find the one to whom the signal must be given, and if that particular one could not be found, what would be the result.?And if there were so many in this same encampment who were so much alike how could he be sure which boy scout it was?Each of these same boys were a link in a powerful secret chain, and if a single link were missed the chain would be broken.Each time the golden haired boy came within closer view of his sight, Penrod recalled eveevery feature afresh in his re remor memory and compared it with theskatch he had made.

The boys resemblanc such resemblance each time became more clo er but each time Penrod felt the peculiar inner conviction which made him say to himself;

''no I must be careful.''The mysterious signal is not to be given to him.''

Pe rod was also disturbed by the fact that the Rattlesnake boy was all of a sudden becoming just as restless as previously he had been silent, and preoccupied.He move about in an excited manner on his bench, to the great discomfort of the girl and the four boys.He even kept turning his head toward the window as he talked.He even asked Penrod to translate divers questions in English he wished to ask about the Abbissanians and the Calverinians, and also about the nature of the Calverinian winters.They were also asked about the strength and power of M anaions besieging armies, about his fortified positions, the size of all other fighting armies, and so on.He added one quest query to another and could not sti sit still.

''Your companion must be greatly excited!''said the little girl.''pid you wish to speak to us.?If so please tell me the purpose of your visit.''

''what in the world shall I do for safty sake!''Thought Penrod to himself.''He is not the boy at all.Will I fail?He is a girl in disguise.''

He did not give the mysterious signal.He thought it best go to go away somewhere else, and think it out though where his thoughts would lead him he could not know for sure.He never did sre dream that he would ever face such a did diffuc difficult problem.He could not find no one here to ask advice of for he was in the midst of a vast rebel encampment.Only himself and the Rattlesnake boy who was so nervious and who wriggled and twisted in his seat only knew the secret.

''You must sit still please.''He said to the Rattlesnake boy.''Our hostess and her two companions are afraid you'll bring in their master.''

''But I want to know the size and strength of the armies that are besieging vivian Wickey.''said the Rattlesnake''you have been a famious Glandelinian spy and are able to tell me anything when I ask you too.''

''It's time for you boys to go now before our master comes.'' the little bobbed hair girl said.''Perhaps hein in a strange part of a large camp has made the little gentleman very nervious.It is sometime so when he is in the presence of a little girl.I believe I can notice it.''And she laughed.

Penrod really could not understand the change of moon mood that the Rattlesnake boy had shown.And he realized also that if the boy had been the right person he would not have had the opportunity to give the mysemysterious signal. He would not have been ableto give it under any conditions, because therestless questioning of the Rattlesnake boy had so directed the atention of the girl and two boys tward him that nothing could have been said to the golden haired boy without his companion and the girl observing it.

"I could not have given the mysterious sign ' if he had been the right boy"Penrod said to himself.

They indeed made a very hasty departure from the old barracks.When they were f i fairly in the Company street, the Rattlesnake boy grasped Penrod by the right arm.

"You did not give themysterious signal did you?" "he asked breathlessly"The reason I kept asking you so many sill silly questions and foolish questions too was with thepurpose to prevent you before it was too late."

"Why did you do that?"asked Penrod.

"That was not theboy you were looking for."He said in a whisper."It did not matter how much his resemblance was to him, he was not the rightone.And neither were any of-ther slaves whether they recognized us or not.They were three of the vivian girls in disguise.What they were doing here I don't pretend to know."

He was pale and swinging along swiftly as if he were in a big hurry for a certain reason.

"Just to be safe let us get into somequiet place and hide."He said."ll those strange and important things about vivian wickey you have been telling to me has got hold of me like a vise.How did I know about those boys and girl being the Abbieannian Princesses? How could I know if I did not recognize them despite their disguise.I've been saying to myself that we should be findin out to myself that we should be finding out the right things to do for the cause so that I could be the right sort of side-decamp.I've been working at all kinds of secsecret plans, and when I took a good look at the girl and two beautiful boys I knew they were the „vivian girls in spite of their greatest effort efforts to hide the beauty of their faces.And I knew not one of them was the boy you were looking for.And I was not sure whether you knew or not and therefore I thought if I kept on interrupting you with all questions you could be prevented from giving them the sign ' not failing to reach the proper one."

"There is a big log near a creek not far away from the camp where we can get a look at the fortifications.Let's go there and sit down."Said Penrod"I know it was not the right boy too.It's the hand work of God over again.Of course it would not matter to us if they knew the signal, but if one of them was ji mistaken for the boy, the right one would not recieve it and would probably fail in his mission."

"Exactly.Yes it was thehelp of God---i was thehelp of God---it must have been."muttered the Rattlesnake boy walking fast and with a pale set face."It could not have been anything else."

They were not detected by any of the glavish men as they passed through the company streets, and therefore they got away from the camp and reached a quiet place where they could seethe Maya fortifications.There a king a good brush fire first they sat down on the log despite the cold the Rattlesnake boy took off his cap to wipe his forehead, but it was not his swift and quick walking which made him sweat as if it was mid summer.

"The queerness of meeting three of the disguised Vivian girl Princesses in a much more queer place and looking like child slaves within the enemy's lines gave me a kind of fright"he said."When they came down from the upper floor of the barracks and drew near enough for me to see them more properly a feeling very queqm queer and strange came over me.At that moment I did not fully recognize them but knew just thesame it was not the boy you was looking for to give the signal.Then I said to myself--but surely he looks like Walter Starring, and then after one good look I recognized the three to be the vivian girls in disguise and I began to get nervious.And then I wanted to stop you from giving the vivian girl the mysterious signal, and then it seemed to me I was acting very

foolish and silly before them, and the next moment all the stories you had been tel i telling me about, came to my mind at once-- and I remembered what I had been told---and I said to myself"perhaps all faces are not of the same person s" n and the palms of my hands got moist."

Penrod listened to him in silence.He was looking at the farthest section of the fortress and the highest parts and wondering about the great number of great cannons on its ramparts.

"The long yellow or golden haired one had such a strange expression on her face that I dared not give the mysterious signal."He said."And his eyes were more like a girls than a boys.The light in the barracks was very poor and it was not untill she had come much nearer that I discovered what I had not observed before.Her eyes were complete blue, the boy we are looking for has brown eyes."

"did you really observe that?"The Rattlesnake boy exclaimed."then we are sure about it.We are safe now."

"We are not safe untill we have found the right boy."Said Penrod"but where he is at I'd like to know."

He said the words as if he wereadream ing, and spoke very quietly as if he were lost in his thoughts but also in a manner as if he expected an answer.And he still looked off at the distant Maya Fortress.The Rattlesnake boy watched Penrod for a moment and then began to look at the Fortifications also.There was somep thing irresistably thrilling about them, and when his eyes had rested upon them for a full minute they did not want to move away.

"There must be some way to work our entrance into the fortress. "He said at last."Let us go as close as possible and take a look at her battlements and sit there and think, and think about finding the right boy."

For Penrod this idea did not seem to very fantastic or deca decisive.And to enter those fortifications seemed like committing suicide.And where th could they find a quiet place to sit and ponder about the thing he desired to remember or to findout.Of course he had been taught by general Greatheart to be quiet and still but to do so among the fierce Abbielinians seemed impossible.It was like listening to something which could speak without words.

"There is a large column of Zimmermannian officers which will soon ride up the Thumbelinin road to the fortress."He said."If we follow them we may be able to slip inWhen we are once inside, and we can reach the top most battlement you would see a world of fortifications spread round you.General Greatheart went there once before the war and told me all about it.And we won't need to sleep on the snow all night.Let us go and make a try at it any way side-decamp."

so they started tward the vortifications each boy having the same thought and each boy had the same vision on his mind.Penrod however was calmer than the Rattlesnake boy because his belief in the help of God was an accustomed one and never had failed He believed quietly and u quite simply that it was a most dangerous move to seek entrance into that fortress, but he had his faith in the belief that God would help him and his companion see the advanture through providing they did nothing rash

The Rattlesnake boy who had never faced close danger before with the Insurgents was at once awed and greatly fascinated by the suggestion of entering such a gloomy looking fortress he perils many had gone through, and especially the Vivian girls had baffled and overthrown him but he knew that any professional scout could secure practical benefits from any of his efforts if he could follow out enough plans to work at

"You could never succeed in accomplishing anything without an effort as far as can make out " he had said to Penrod just like a general fighting and directing a battle you'll have to sweep the enemy from the entire line of works, sweep the foe out as if did it with a broom, and then keep on driving and attacking and following up your success untill victory came"

Then suddenly he gave a short ugly laugh because he had suddenly recalled something to his mind

[illegible] laughed heartily when they heard this [illegible] violet said with a capricious [illegible]

"There is something about this war that my father used to jeer at---- something about this glandelinian Insurrection being a war against God.Is it true?" he said.

"Oh yes!I've heard about that."Said Penrod."It has all the symptons.The massacres of children that no other civil history has ever recorded, and every thing you know has already occured.All the world says something like it.It has been said so often it makes you believe it wie whether it is true or no."

"He did not believe it and I din didn't either."said the Rattlesnake boy.

"no oncebelieves it even the Angelinians"answered Penrod as he had often done before."It's because we ourselves don't know."

Being in disguise they managed to get into one section of the fortifications.New batteries of artillery was being pushed and dragged through the deep snow toward the lower battlements, the soldiers panting and cursing and swearing and shouting volumes of commands to each other as they worked.Yet as Penrod watched the men and horses work stubbornly gradually the guns were brought to their proper positions untill the work with these guns was finished.The boys finally managed to find their way to one of the battlement towers, and mounted the interior stairs higher and higher untill they had reached the top.From here the boys looked down upon the lower sections below, and from there observed the world of fortifications, whose snow covered towers and flag poles rose and spread and lifted great titans behind and before each other and besides each other and beyonf beyond each other untill it seemed no other fortifications on earth could compare to each other.

As he gazed downward Penrod almost felt the absurdity of any army no matter what size of ever assu assaulting it with success.And the army of men who would dare make an assault upon this fort ress must take life to be a most insignificant thing indeed.There were many rebel soldiers in this tower, and they also were looking at the scenery from the top.They did not pay any attention to the two boys.Neither were they in search of any one in the works.But the Rattlesnake boy and Penrod were.When the Glandelinian soldiers began to descend, Penrod and his companion went with them.Then reaching the lower extremities, they wandered about with them over the inner snow covered platforms and observed things from this view point and the other.

Penrod noticed that the Rattlesnake boy was growing more and more silent, and his silence was more of expression than speechlessness.He also looked as silent as he was and appeared as if he was no longer aware of where he was.As soon as they had the chance they left the unsuspecting glandelinians at last, and wander ed away by themselves.They were allowed the entrance into the barracks where they could recieve shelter from the intens intense cold.They were given some simple food and they ate it there.When most of the rebels not on duty were retiring to their quarters for the approaching night the boys realized it they were cooped up for sure, for an hour later a fierce storm had broken out the wind blowing like a great hurricane and the snow falling at the rate of two inches an hour.

It appeared as if a night of vigil was to begin for the boys.And no doubt that what it was going to be.Astorm night within the barracks of the fortifications where they could wait and watch and hold themselves ready to hear even any kind of noise coming to them.The Rattlesnake boy was so thrilled that he would not have been surprised if he heard a voice from a snowflake.

But Penrod only believedthat despite the great fury of the storm he he fel held his boy soul quiet enough he should find himself thinking at least but not last of something that would lend him to the place which held what it was lost that he must and should find.They saw a large party of glandelinian officers pass by the barracks but did not recognize any of the.They heard the generals talking as they went on their way as if somet in very important was going to happen.Then soon the two boys were alone, and for a moment so they felt the same lonesomeness as the child slaves do while at their daily toil.And while the listened to the howling of the blizzard storm outside they sat on the cot and watched.They saw the reflection of strange lights through the dark murk of

of the storm change from shade to shade, deepen and then turn radiant, and then after appearing in the colors of rose gold, and rose purple, and rose gray, suddenl suddenly disappear.It took a long time for them to fade out but at length they were gone and still more willd the storm raged.One of the boys went to the window and looked out.He saw clouds of snow dash defiantly against the window pane and heard the wind shriek his ally.One or two camp fires began to show themselves but presently went out.

"The storm is so fierce it puts out the camp fires."said the Rattlesnake boy gazing from the window.

"Yes" answered Penrod"we are in luck to be sheltered here as it is.It seems as if we are in the midst of a blizzard and hurricane together."

Despite the storm of wind and snow there was a most strange and intense light on the side of a hill which he felt sure was not a camp fire and he mentioned it to Penrod and drew it to him.

"It is a light from some sort of fire within the outer limits of the Glandelinian positions."answered Penrod.

"The storm is so fierce"the Rattlesnake boy whispered again after a moments pause and Penrod whispered back;

"It is to our decidive advantage."

While waiting they had partaken of a light meal and then they lay down upon the cots and looked up toward the ceiling.Then they began a very low talk.

"How are we going to get out of this place if we are suspected."Said the Rattlesnake boy."But it does seem as if we are the very midst of the fierce Zimmermanns.The things that are passing through my mind are not the things I would wish to see come true.What if we do not find him-- at all------don't find the right boy I mean."

"Lie still and let us go to sleep now."Penrod whispered."God will come to our help in time."

Indeed Penrod had a sort of curious serenity about him which caused the Rattlesnake boy to remain calm.So the side-de-camp laid still and thought as he tried to sleep.And what he thought of most was his hearts desire only.The noise of the storm did not disturb him.That there was a howling blizzard raging was a thing forgotten.They were only two boy scouts, one a Calverinian and the other a French Canadian and they had begun their adventure since they met, thinki thinking of great and anxious things to be done.

"It is terrible cold inside"the Rattlesnake again said at last.But Penrod being asleep did not answer.Soon both of them were sound asleep.

"I see one in close beside my cot"Penrod was saying in a dream.Then he quickly awakened and found it was really true.There by his cot stood a young lad who looked as if he had come in to give the barracks the once over.He wore the uniform of a glandelinian boy scout of a very high rank, and had ablack rounded hat with a large tuft at the back.He appeared to be surprised as he looked down at the two strange boys.

"Good blizzard weather for the coming of a good morning."He said"did you and your comrade obtain permission to sleep here or did you come in to obtain shelter from the storm?"

"We obtain permission."Answered Penrod.

"Were you told them?It's fierce out now."

"We walked about to rapidly to know.And we are wearing our thick heavy overcoats.Our general told us to."

"I just entered this building this morning."said the boy."From your appearance I know you are not a glandelinian and believe you are an Alliance or the like.I am an Allianceian scout in disguise, but I know of few with in these fortifications low enough to obtain any information within my reach.The Vivian girls tell me you were here and that's why I came.My general and all my friends believe I am a traitor to the cause when I am so well known to the Insurgents.They said I am almost certain to suicide.Oh your companion

[illegible] Prisoners laughed [illegible] when they heard this [illegible] violet said with a pugnacious [illegible]

is awake now is he!'' turning tward Penrods friend who had risen on one elbow and was staring at him.''What is the matter my friend.''You look as if you were suddenly afraid of me.''

Penrod however did not give the Rattlesnake boy time for to recover from his surprise and spoak.

''I know why he is gazing at you so''he answered for him.''He is greatly startled.Yesterday we went to the barracks in the canoe wonder, and we saw three of the Vivian girls in disguise and one of them had completed her make up so that she exactly looked like you----only--''the maid'' looking up'' her eyes are blue, and your's are brown.''

''It was Joice Vivian you saw who looked like me.''said the boy scout puffing at a cigarette cheerfully.''I was one of the boy scouts who went with them, and before we went I made a bet with Joice that in donning a disguise she could not almost correctly impersonate me.So I see she did and only her eyes gave her away.And she almost fooled you.They wished to go into one of the barracks posing as specialized child slaves, and telling me where you went as they followed you secretly as the [illegible] recognized you they told me where you were and I come here.So I have cleaned my hair unde a pomade out of it, went with them and here I am.I don't look like the Glandelinians would easily recognize a [illegible] now do I?''

In fact he did not at all.But Penrod knew they did, or he would not have been sent on this mission to warn him.Just now however there were no one in the barracks but themselves.therefore the two other boys did not need to be afraid to do or say anything since there were no Glandelinians within the building to see or hear and those that were were asleep.Penrod immediately took the sketch out of the slit inside the coat sleeve.He looked at it for a moment and then looked at the boy scout and then he showed it to him.

''That is not Joice who impersonated you.It's a sketch of you.''he said.

There was a sudden change in the boys face, and his probably changed more than any other face had when its owner had been suddenly spoken to.In a barracks apparently deserted as [illegible] was not to be afraid.

''You are in danger and so are your followers.''Said Penrod''The Glandelinians have recognized you and it is only a matter of moments before your detection and capture.''

''God be thanked for the warning.''Burst forth the boy scout.And he took off his cap and bared his head.And the Rattlesnake stood as in utter silence and stared and stared as Stirring after Vivian a profound bow made his hasty de a departure.

''That's another one saved.''said Penrod.

CHAPTER TWENTY FOUR.

EXPLOSION DISASTER NEAR BIG GIRLKNOOL.

THIS story should also describe the fo w following account of one of the wars probable worse disasters not far from the district of Big Girlknool.Indeed the large State of Angolinia, and also tye State of Calverinia has since the war began been properly credited with being the most war torn states of the whole of Southern Abbiesnnia.Already in the fictional history of this rapidly growing war numerous instances of unusually immenseloss of life, in battles, disasters, massacres, and destruction of property on the Angolinia as well as the very neighboring Calverinian and Abbiequnian coasts and river courses and arteries, and elsewhere throughout the land could be mentioned as having been occasioned by enemy ferocities but just so far there seems to be one awful overwhelming disaster since the war started, which all other famious writers could have agreeed to consider one of the greatest and most saddest events as well as most tragic of any real terrible war, as natural calamity ever known.

In reality the naval and merchantile fleets of all European nations and other nations of the world, coast, cities and towns, landscapes, and forests have in all wars suffered terribly beyond comp comprehension, or also in those awful aerial convulsions we know as tropical cyclones or hurricanes but even all these overwhelming disasters, even in such far distant regions as the West Indies, Chinia seas, or samoa could not compare with the same force of disasters as would similar events occuring during this awful war itself.On the night of July the fourtyh some three or four weeks after the big battle of Gadernine the whole southern half of Calverinia and the northeast part of Angolinia was frightfully ravaged by a series of sudden and most violent shocks which exhibited double times the worse features of the most dreadful earthquake the world has ever known.

Even by the concussion whole forests of trees some fifty miles in extent even on the lower sides of hills as well as in valleys and on plains were either uprooted or left inclining in every direction, more than twelve big warships near Vivian Vickey were wrecked by big clouds of flying stones and debris hurled so far by the big eruption of mighty earthrending explosions, eight hundred thousand in houses in the city of Big Girlknool were totally demolished, four hundred farmers windmills throughout the country for nearly eight hundred miles thrown down and the e wells caved in, innumerable church steeples in many towns and villiages and cities and many houses completely thrown down, the lead roofing f of thousands of houses and other materials shaken down like an avalanch into the streets, and houses innumerable unroofed completely and shattered as if struck by a tornado.

Scores of thousands of lives were lost, the city of Big Girlknool losing more than fifteen thousand persons under the wreckage of their houses.Colonel Richardson Killdare and his wife and children werekilled by the collapse of a large section of his headquarters in the mobolisz-t mobolization camp at Dorothy Gale City.One of the best friends of the Vivian girls general Walter Jennihngs was reported reported killed in the collpase of a barracks in the same camp.General Concentinian Aronburg refers it to it as the most amazing disaster that any war or storms, or natural natural earthquakes could boast of, the shock of which overthrew at once all the trees within this compa and shattered many barracks, hurled down all the tents and caused the cannons of his very batteries to dance violently or jump or up and down.

The lowest estimates of the damage in Big Girlknool alone was a million dollars per block, some computations placing it at two millions and even considerably above four millions dollars.According to the observer''never was such a concussion or succession of violent shocks and devastations caused by natural earthquakes known in the memory of man of an memory of man nor the like to be found in any of the most terrible storm disasters or other kinds, in the existance of Abbiesnnia.And only by an explosion.Before the full extent of the disaster was known the curthorities of the whole nation voted an address to Emperor Vivian expressing the great sense the entire government of Abbiesnnia hath for the great calamity of the explosion fallen upon the Abbiesnnian Empire caused by the unusually violent war promishing to [illegible] immense stores of supplies for making good the serious loss caused by the [illegible] concussion.

The [illegible] was no other instance on record of a wars explosion being the occasion of such [illegible] humiliation.It was through the efforts of the members of the Gemini spies that [illegible] Vivian was indepted for most of the information hitherto published about this frightful visitation of the war.Whinking the explosion of such force an unusually great event, the members of the Gemini had decided to hand down to porterity such particulars as could beobtained and made an a ne appeal to all the people in the stricken districts to supply them with at least local details of the explosion and its consequences.

The entire collection of all the most remarkable casualties which happened throughout land and sea either in dreadful tempests on land or sea, or such as fires, floods, earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, or those caused by wars could not make any accounts as thrilling as these big disasters already described in this great Sandico Abbie annian war.Yet it could be y believed that these shocks being the greatest, the longest in duration,the widest in extent of all tye earthshocks that history can give account of since the Beginning of law was caused by more than fifteen terrific explosions of gigantic mines set off by rebel engineers to cause havoc to stop the progress of an advancing christian army.

So far as the war is to rage the war swept stateszand provinces of southern Abbiannia will from the start of the war have the reputation of being in the leadership of unaccountable disasters.General Hapson vivian found it so when he attempted to drive out the rebel armies from Jennie Turner, and when he crossed the famious Mic-Hollester gun, and the fate of countless hundreds of thousands confim confirmed the old story.

This war is full of instances of violent disasters, and battles of indescribable fury.Take Cedernine for instance.What kind of explosions they were which had all the appearances of great volcanic eruptions and whose clouds were mingled with such violent flashes and leveled a score of cities and towns to the ground, will yet remain undecided nor could any one be satisfied the effects they had on the water of the mighty river.The way the situation appeared it was evident that the states of Calverinia and Angelinia were to be the most terribly torn of any other part of the nation for battles, and complications of great disasters.

As it is to be known yh the glandelinians just now seen to be the full masters and they were causing havoc of the most terrible and indescribable description causing in some spots by bursting leve l leveas impassible and devastating floods, and terrible raging forest fires which made the regions dreadful to the noncombatants.But to go back to the shocks, caused by the explosions. As it is to be known the ground has shaken exceedingly hard for about fourteen minutes, and so hard that the inhabitants of the towns and cities thought it terrible convulsions, stacks, and chimneys fell down from the roofs of buildings, and the tiles from many roofs were shaken down into the streets, and a few moments later the fury of the shocks increased.Yet though tye ground trembled hard it did not do so bad enough to give so mento gi e give any apprehensions till about three moments later there came shocks of increasing violence and during that time the buildings shook very furiously.

One very old lady narrowly escaped the mischief of a part of a high built building which fell before the shocks,and an abundance of tiles slate and singles were shaken off the countless houses, yet the shocks continued with the most unusual violence, and had not the greater concussions followed so soon this would have passed for a great disturbance.

After a few moments pause other shocks came with exceeding violence but even then not so that it gave any apprehensions of danger to those whithin doors.Then came more concussions of still greater intensity.But as the observations of these concussions were not regular enough to supply the reader with fu' ll information the disorders caused by the dreadful concussions had caused unspeakable terror throughout the shaken regions, the people c p expecting every moment that their crazily acting houses would bury them all in their ruins.One survivor recieved an ingenious letter from an ingenious gentleman a little after the disaster directed to the Royal Abbiannian Society and printed as follows;

''A letter from general Francis Vivianum.
F.D.W.S.
To emperor Vivian.
Containing my observatory during the late explosion disaster.
To His Majest Emperor Vivian!
According to my promish at the general meeting just recently, I here send you inclosed the accounts of my most ingenious and inquisitive friend general Richard Mic-Cantler concerning the cause of the disasterous explosions in that part of Calverinia where he lived in the late dismal calamity. And I hope it will not be unacceptable to accompany hisawith my own observations at Canora, especially since I shall not weary you with a long history of the devastations, etc. but rather some of the particulars of a more philosophical consideration.

At first I do not think it improper to look back to the procending disasters of the war.And I scarcely believe I shall go much out of the way to reflect as far back as April, May, June and July, because all these four or three months were full of disasters.

In april Vivian wickey fell into the hands of the enemy.At that time the defending

forces recieved twelve to thirteen thousand shells e per hour for a full month. During the time the enemy besieged the christian forces at the Julio Callio section of Vivian Vickey in the month of June there fell upon the defending works more shot and shell and high explosives in any one month of any seige or battle since the beginning of time, viz,322,227 rounds.But now as you know the besieging christian forces under general Hanson hurled during July alone 214,555 rounds without effect.

And I remember the Abbiannian newspapers gave accounts of great artillery duels that month from divers places at Vivian Vickey but the north of vivian Vickey which also escaped the vio violence of the late disaster was not so heavily shelled in any of those months at least not in that great prop proportion that julio Callio was, as usually they may be later on, as I guess from the accounts of the shelling with which a war correspondent favored me.And August although it had considerable intermissions yet had some violent artillery duels.

This I have laid open before you as shortens account as I could of the preceding disposition of the seige of Vivian Vickey , parcl particl particularly as to artillery fire, because I am of opinion that these had a great influence in the late disaster not in only causing the enemy to try all desparate means to raise the seige and so on but also to make and cause great explosions that would shake the earth and atmosphere with the most disasterous effects.and from these violent explosions, I judge those concussions or far reaching flashes in the upshooting cloud to have proceeded which most people as well as myself observed andwhich some took for a most vio violent volcanic eruptions.

But these things I leave to better judgement such as that very ingenious member of our society who had undertaken the province of the late explosion disaster to whom if o you please you may impart these papers to your generals.From preliminations it is time for me to proceed nearer to the time of the explosions themselves and the foregoing day - think deserves regard.

In the morning of that day a big battle rage somewhere and the noise of the conflict was extremely severe in the afternoon.In the evening there was something like flashes of lighting lightning from a clear sky and between eight and eight thirty oclock a violent u but short squall of strangely thundering noise rolling as along the ground a long distance away and such shaking of the earth to drive us into consternation and of a violent shower of falling debris and earth in some other places which did some great damage there fell in that peculiar shower tons of debris over a space of one hundred miles in extent.The next moment there was a series of thundering and earthshaking which came with unusual violence and with the greatest excess and then suddenly ceased.The shocks had been so severe that their effects aroused me what the shocks did at my town I cannot say, the smoke cloud being excessively dark all the while, and my roof had collapsed everything else being shaken down and everything else secured that I have not yet seen but my information for more resources and others who were forced to venture out in spite of all dangers and by my own guess I imagine the explosions to have created sudden air waves with the devastating effects of a tornado.

This Your Majesty I have given you the truest account I can of what I thought most to deserve observation, both before and after the late explosions, I could have added many other particulars but I now fear I have already made my letter long and tedious.I shall therefore only add that I have accounts of the results of the explosion at many places of which it would take too long to mene here but I need not tell particulars because I question not you have better informations.The explosions and earth concussions caused by them did not occur until late in the evening and before it happened most of the families of the various towns and cities went early to bed, though many of them not without some concern at the noise of the terrible battle still raging in the distance.but when the series of great explosions occured few people that were capable of any sense of danger were so hardy as to lie in bed.

And the fury of the concussions increased to such a degree that many correspondents conversing with the people the next day understood most people expected to be buried under the ruins of their houses!And yet in this general apprehension nobody had dared during that half an hour leave their swaying tottering buildings for whatever the danger was within doors, it was far worse without.The sides of walls from tall buildings, tiles of roofs, and stones from the tops of houses and glass from windows fell int the streets with such force and in such thick clouds or masses that no one thought fit to venture out, though their own houses were nearly demolished within.

I myself was in a well built brick building in the outskirts of the city, and a big smoke stack falling in upon the next house gave it such a tremendous shock that those within thought it was just coming down upon them but opening doors to attempt an escape into the streets the danger was so apparent that they all thought fit to surrender to the Mercy of Mercy of God and expect their graves in the ruins of the house rather than to meet certain destruction out in the streets

for unless they could have reached the middle of the street quick enough from any building, there had been no security anywhere from falling materials, and some of the materials fell from the highest buildings to the side walks below with such force and alpha speed that in many cases in broad and narrow streets that were sometimes windows broken from rebounding bricks, tile shards, and other materials, and where there was room for them to fly far when rebounding, I had seen all kinds of falling materials rebound from the side walk for a distance of about sixty or one hundred yards and in falling again struck from twenty to eighty five inches into the solid earth of yards and private gardens.

Long pieces of timber, iron pieces and shafts of iron and shafts of lead falling to the streets from higher buildings had shattered the hard cement, and stone side walls and also in rebounding had been hurled much further that a whole blocks; for this most peculiar reason it is beyond my power to venture to make an affirmative of the fact that there was any such thing as a real concussion of the earth as it had been caused only by the terrific terrific force of the explosions, but the concern and consternation of all the people was so terrible and so great that I cannot be surprised at their imagining things many horrible things, which were probably not any more than their imagining on the very things, there were since nothing is more frequent than for fear to double every object, and to impose upon the understanding strong apprehensions being apt very often to persuade us of the reality of such things which we have no other reason to show for the probability of than what are grounded in these fears which prevail at that juncture.

Others including myself at first believed we heard loud distant thunder as if a violent distant thunderstorm was swiftly approaching. I may if pleased to repeat that the explosions though so many unknown miles away by the unusual violence of their loud reports made such a noise in the air as has had a very very remarked resemblance to rolling thunder now far now near even at that distance away and it was observed that the distant roaring distant hoes had a voice as much louder than usual as the fury of the distant noise was greater than ever known. The noise also had something in it much more formidable it seemed to sound aloft as well as distant and roared not very much unlike loud remote rolling and howling thunder and yet though I can remember to have heard the thunder of the explosions I had not remembered to have seen any flashes or heard of any body that did in or nearest the city, yet in the vicinity nearest the explosions the air was seen as full of flaring r ising and falling waters, and vaporous fires, and also the appearance of unusual flashes of lightning along the horizon to the great terror of the very inhabitants. And yet I cannot but observe how fearless such speculations are as are addicted to such wickedness are both of gods judgment and operation prodigies which is visible visible in this particular that hordes of hardened lawless men rogues raided towns badly crushed by the explosions, broke into the ruined houses and robbed and slew many of the people who would not escape and try to find their way to some encampment of national soldiers to get some assistance, but none can be right who would venture out in to the assistance of the distressed towns which were rifled and plundered in the middle of all the extremity of the disaster, together with the violence of the lowes of the distant explosions the darkness of the night, the apparent eruptions and the severe concussions added to the terror of it.

The points from which the shocks proceeded are variously reported from various hands it is certain the first shocks lasted five to fifteen seconds, or at least I thought it did or continued as nigh as near as I could judge by the impression it made on the house for we did not have to look out, the concussions followed one another in increasing violence and they ceased.

As soon as they ceased our fears also abated, and people began to peep out of doors, but it is impossible to express the concern that appeared in every place, the distraction of the disaster and its very end in the faces of every one and every body's first work was to visit and try the after their friends and also relations.

The next day or two was almost entirely spent in the usual and transportic curiosity of the people in the awful and ingenuity house of the shocks and made which was so universal throughout the explosion territory and especially on the outer parts of the city that nothing can be said sufficient to describe it.

Another unhappy circumstance with which the awful disaster was joined was also the dreadful loss final wave which happened along the shore of the sea in the region where the explosions occured at the time of nine o'clock and which was probably occasioned by the fury of the earthquake shocks produced by the explosions, which is also a demonstration that the concussions affected the sea like as it had earthquake and as it is observable and known by all that understand the affairs of the sea that a natural earthquake makes a high and devastating tidal wave, so I see violent concussions of the earth caused by the explosions and that with such violent force caused a tidal wave of so raging devastating force and force that along such certain parts of the coast it was most incredible, the first tidal wave rising to the height of sixty feet higher than it was ever known to do in the memory of man and by which which many women and children and others were drowned; by which thousands of ships

were floated up upon the firm land several miles off from the banks and an incredible number of cattle horses, and other animals drowned. Though the consciousness of the though the severe concussions of the explosions attended after that half an hours horror distant fires still burned exceedingly fierce and the sea was still so exceedingly rough, so rough that no boats dared stir out too far but on extraordinary occasions, and people from afar noticed the fires increasing and they were in a fresh consternation lest it was to spread into a miserable forest fire, this part of the country being thickly covered portentously that following night an extreme wild and violent thunderstorm arose as an engaging the entire country seeing with a great black cloud and showers torrents of rain which overcame the fire so that in a quarter of a night they were completely extinguished and only left miles upon miles of blackened timbers and embers. Yet as I heard the disaster had come with such force that many lives were wiped out, and had not the horrors of the war hardened the people to all things less than itself this disaster would have passed for a catastrophe fit to be ranked in our history history.

Your Most Friends
several friends witnesses
Untold sorrow ensues
Dorothy Gale "Ity."

the country along the shore was in many places devastated by the unusual high tidal wave that accompanied the explosions at Sandy Hook and also Quarantine and other points of the coast line and large portions of the sea coast were submerged or must it be forgotten that untold villages along the sea coast were destroyed involving the loss of a great many persons, who had often fallen defiance to the seas and worse t worst of storms to do their worse what an awful time the survivors must have passed through.

Where these villages and towns stood nothing was to appear standing, but upon a nearer inspection wholesale of wreckage was also, and many of the the corpses of the drowned floor and or out of the materials of the inmates of the buildings were found afterwards during the whole night and part of the next day clouds of smoke like a dense smoke prevailed over the sky which during the morning gave the sun a dull red appearance such as smoke always produces. Far away from the explosions but at the same time there were noises like some very remarkable meteoric phenomenon but only following each blast.

The violent blasts of these earthrending explosions caused concussions and devastations far worse than the succession of fierce earthquakes which laid waste a goodly the tremendous disaster was far more startling in its effects than any ever remembered by the oldest inhabitants although to where the explosions occured was the damage was most terrific. Trees were blown down and even blown away by the air blasts caused by the explosions.

It was at first believed that one of the war correspondents gave an extremely exaggerated accounts of the effects produced by these explosions, apparently from many some of the details being alike but not quite the same as those actually recorded. The war correspondent wrote:

"The banks were torn and forced away from the trees twenty miles away from the explosions by the force of the blast, and the fruits of the earth for more than a hundred miles from the scene were destroyed, the very ground was torn into huge craters. The blast were on the sea produced by the concussion, uprooted the very bottom and depths of the sea to miles from shore, scores of townsmen the shore and some fortifications were totally washed away and one hundred and ninety eight great guns weighing ten to twenty tons each were swept into the depths of the sea. The trees of the trees were burned off and I torn loosed by the force of the blast and also by strange electrical motions. Many convoys of various batteries were driven along the submerged fortifications or carried away into the depts of the sea and some buried into the air by the terrible force of the storm. At the Narrows into a perfect deluge of debris hurled far and wide and high into the air by the explosions fell like a cloud burst of materials as if from some sudden so devastating volcanic eruption upon us several towns and entirely destroyed them. There were fourty thousand houses in one of these towns with over ten thousand inhabitants and the governor of the State reported the fate of these towns to the Emperor in only four words: "The towns have disappeared."

Nineteen thousand persons are missed also the ruins of their dwellings at St. Joseph's city and also at the south of the city of St. Vincent DE. Paul where all the houses were razed to the ground by the blast concussions. Scores of thousands were injured and three hundred thousand rendered homeless. The large towns of St. Mathieu, Pleine, Le Prunay, and Verne were also devastated by the concussion. At St. Jerome the Cathedral, all the Churches and one hundred thousand houses were razed and others wrecked, and the Hospital was wrecked and twelve thousand narrows buried beneath the wreckage.

At Bermuda city near the big ..io-Hollester gun river, fifty se en river craft were driven ashore by the violent action of its waters, a n ore of others went down near the middle of the river, and in Bermuda city, thirty two thousand persons were perished being crushed under the wreckage of their fallen buildi ,s.Perhaps the most remarkable effects of the disaster in this district were those experienced at the closest touch of the explosions.Near the blasts was a store house for old cannons.The entire contents of the building was hurled in all directions for a distance of four thousand yards.

The soldiers who were in fort St John the Baptist took refuge in the yards of the fortress when the concussions began but nothing seemed to afford protish of safety. But in a few minutes during the last shocks the concussion hel shattered some of these walls to the ground though they were nine yards thick, and the roof crushed in.Materialsand wreckage fell heavily into the yards.Terrified they sought refuge in the wooded country but before long the rain of wreckage hurled u h up by the distant explosions fell so heavily that they were drive driven into the battery where they placed themselves behind the heavier guns some of which were driven from their place by the force of the shocks.

When the fog broke after the disaster the whole country side li looked as if it had been blasted by a most gigantic tornado, fo flood and fire at the same time and of a whole forest,not a leaf, scarce even a branch remained on upon the stoutest trees. Yet I can probably say that this great disaster must not be confounded with other great disasters of the war just having occurred.The worse effects of this disaster were experienced not only in war striken Galvarinia and Angelinia but also in northern Galvarinia, and southen southern Abbiaquania.

While was just now the only series of explosions which had equaled the rage of the worse earthquake in the world and had left a dreadf l collection in the minds of all people in Abbiaannia.No other explosion disaster was ever in the whole world the occasion of a parliamentary address or a public fast.Even by the tidal waves caused by the concussions of the explosions whole fleets of ships of every description had been cast or swept away.Scores of thousands of large mansions were worth millions of dollers apiece,had been shaken down by the concussions.One grand duke and arch friend of Emperor Vivian had been buried beneath the ruins of his palace.A score of cities and towns ruined by the severe concussions were then mated by the wicked hordes of raiding ,bandalinians and the frightened inhabitants driven off without even their personal belongings.Hundreds of thousands of families were in mourning.The greatest trees of all kinds, large and s all, and the ruins of so many countless houses attests to all parts nearest the explosions, the fury of their blasts.

The largest city nearest the explosion were Annisdale,here by the very noise of the blasts thousands of the most solidly constructed houses were completely demolished and one wing of the state hospital had two wings completely thrown down.The force of the explosions had imparted such a rate of speed to materials of every description that nearly all of them penetrated through stone walls, thick doors, and other solidly constructed objects.....

A large piece of steel blown from a railroad trucks thirty nine yards long, with the tires still adherred to it was curled through the air with such tremendous velocity that it went straight through a stout oak tree one hundred and eighteen inches in diameter dispositing the tire in a straight pile at the foot of the tree and flying flinging others about five hundred feet away.

Many pieces of wood of all lengths and widths or projected by the force of the explosions along hard ground and roads were driven yards deep into the soil.Large iron railings and fences in front of many big buildings were literally shattered to pieces.Large quantities of the debris by the great explosions were hurled so far that they fell upon Monmouth street of the town of the same name fifty miles distant. Many big guns were hurled from two batteries high into the air and these in fall ng crashed through the ro ofs of many houses.

The many vessels vessels which were in the harbor of Annisdale disappeared and some ships were said to have been lifted out of the harbor by the force of the distant blasts and wrecked in the very air by flying materials at the same time.Other ships were said to have been hurled by the force of the air waves upon the crests of one of one of the tidal waves and some flung a distance beyond the range reached by the waves themselves.

When a big war transport steamer was hurled out of the harbor by the effects of the explosion to a point twenty feet above the highest known tides.One of the inhabitants who had escaped said the explosions were sudden terrific volcanic eruptions from the ground, accompanied by earthquakes, and the tidal waves and that the great clouds filled with enormous flashes were so to speak hurled upward to a height of a hundred thousand feet, and the sky from horizon to horizon full of shooting fire much higher than the clouds, and a tumult of crashing thunder that seemed to split the earth.These last mentioned events were however quite true but that of the height of the cloud, flashes, and of volcanic eruptions were complete exaggerations probably that man was either insane, or too confused by the turmoil going on

of [illegible] with the second year of the war between the months of

'll around himwhen his housesxwas destroyed to note with strict scientific accurancy what really took place.Nothing we believe has yet ever happened during volcanic disturbances themselves even during the fiercest volcanic eruptions the world has ever known which could or has ever shot clouds so high in one series of explosions which could properly be described in the words used by the survivor.Probably when an eruption blows a hole in the earth as wide as the Pacific Ocean it may u hurl clouds a hundred thousand feet into the air at one outburst of a few seconds duration but in such a ''when'' I will say always ''Never.Never.Never''

A remarkable illustration of the terrible and sudden nature of the distaster was afforded by the experience of a number of tug boat crews.At the moments before the explosions they had been running their big tug in the river near the harbor.they were traveling up the river without any fear or anxeity whatever.

Shortly about eight oclock in the evening there was an q awful noise like that of a volcanic eruption near. uddenly the cry came''the waters are up.''

Jumping up they looked out and saw a monsterous high wave with its crest top gleaming in the flashes; it seemed like a flash, in an instant his boat was rising on high, they fastened on a life belt in a few minutes, another wave came rolling on and the tug boat was smashed to splinters, they paddled around in the water all the night long with the help of the life belts.

They all managed to reach shore.The total destruction of life probably surpassed any which had been produced in the same space of time by any violent battle.

War correspondents and news paper writers and reporters after a personal inspection of the afflicted districts came to the conclusion that in Anniedale alone not less than four hundred twenty five thousand persons lost their lives out of a population of three million.They also distributed the other fatalities as follows; City of Lucy Lane with its neighborhood city of gearcoss possessing a population of one million five hundred and thirty seven thousand had lost about a fourth of that number.Yeakerglen with a population of five hundred thousand, and Edgewater junction with a population of two million two hundred and twenty two thousand lost that two hundred and twenty two thousand in dead. and of Allendale out of a total population of one million sixty five thousand more, more than one fifth perished, or two hundred fifteen thousand lost their lives.

To this terrible human mortality must be added a most tremendous destruction of animal life which though it was not being felt acutely at this present moment would soon form an obstacle too tremendous to explain to agricultural operations by the survivors a few months hence.

''Well may the government of Abbiaannia''remarked Emperor Vivian''express the opinion that this calamity is scarcely parelled in the annals of all history. It will take many years before the afflicted districts will be able t recover from its effects and it will be a lanemakr landmark in the war of such calamities.''

The swiftness of the catastrophe caused by the enemy was indeed most terrifi terrific and the reader may gather from the effects of the concussion that the great air waves created by the dreadful noise of the explosions literally flashed out over the land with apparently the force of almost violent cysli cyclone and that simultaneously the vast destruction of life andproperty was completely made.

The explosion also caused a tremendous flood as the concuswion of the explosions bursted some of the high levees of the Rio-Hollester gun river.The flood was the most aw u part awful part of the disaster.fifty villiages were swept entirely away and thousands drowned.In this awful part of the calamity the greatest sweep of the disaster I would say caused a flood of the worse kind which had ever fallen on any part of the world since the time of God's flooding the world to destroy the wicked.Not even the horrible floods in India, Chinia or elsewhere could compare to it.At Lisbonnia fifty thousand persons were drowned all the houses wrecked and many swept away.The ultimate cause of the big flood was clearly because of the heavy shocks of the explosions.The big levees of this mighty river was constructed by human hands and was of a very sound condition the even evidence being constantly telegraphed that they were kept in a very sound condition, and thus the shocks must have had terrible force to have leveled them at that distance.

When they broke there was a flood of waters wholly beyond calculation or arrewt, a rush of water that even overflowed every otherssmaller river in the nation till the water could not pass under the highest bridges and which probably far exceeded in aggregate volume the worse floods in China.

CHAPTER TWENTY FIVE.

ONE OF THE DISASTERS OF THE WAR, THAT WOULD ALWAYS BE MEMORABLE IN CALVERINIA...
OTHR FREAKS OF THE DISASTERS//////...!!!

THE MASS OFVFLOO D waters, rose, and rose and rushed with incred ble speed added by the new asso accessions from the breaks in the levees, till its pressure was unen eurable.The unbroken masses of flood waters with its crest reared sixty feet high into the air like a tidal wave from the Ocean, and throwingbout rolling clouds of spry spray which was blinding its full length or extent, rushed on with the roar of an angry sea and only took two hours and fifty minutes to move through woods and over plains, carrying all before it and tore through and over cities and villiages of that zsection of the Mic-Hollester Run valley as if they were not existing.

Of any of the cities and towns swept by the full force of the b flood, not one building stood, and for instance the city of Pinner, a city of two hundred and fifty thousand people,, and here most of the houses were of wood only, and all swept away like logs and drift woods their many inmates screaming within thim them for help but in vain.

One of many eye witnesses told a reporter that every space swept by the flood, that gh the country once covered by woods and towns and villiages became like a stretch of wawaste ground, there was nothing to id indicate that there had been anything l else than what was, all swept as clean and as clear of forest debris and wreck of towns as though there had never been anything there.In realty this part of the Mic-Hollester Run valley, was the center of one of the most beautiful spots in that part of the nation.Beautiful towns and villiages and forest glens covered it thickly.

The streets of every city and vilage were most beautifully pafed paved and their sidewalks were of bricks,, blocks, aspualt and most substantial stone.The smallest of these towns had excellent street cars and lines gas and eletric ligh in lighting systems and telephone and telegraph service and all the other improvements of a big substantial city of onehundred thousand or more inhabatants.

Countless uron bridges which spanned many streams, and the buildings of all the towns and cities were of the most substantial character.After the flood swept by there was not a single brick remaining, not a single stone, not one stick of timber.In all this wide territory t ere there was not even the smallest mounds to shoq where the once sea of floating wreckage might be covered with a layer of mud.They were now gone, e ery city and town, every single street, every sidewalk, pavement wtreet railway, everything else that covered the ground, there and these had vanished befor before the flood as though they had never been there.The ground for hundreds of miles wasxswept completely clean as though some mighty cyclone and tidal wave at the same time had swept over it a hundred times.

Not efeb the lines of the streets of all these cities and towns could be exactly traced.As the ernormous flood sea was moving at nearly fourty ro to sixty miles an hour the very beasts of the land could not and did not escape,, flight for any animal or human being at the shortest distance from a hill had been almost impossible and it was fearse that the official estimate of the dead was far within the truth and that e even the private reports of the war correspondents and estimators, fifteen hundred thousandmay be dreadfully exceeded beyond comprehension.

It was certain that the tremeneous slaughter o laborers and whole encampments upon encampments of soldiers throughout the Mic-Hollester Run valley had been so exceedingly gr great that there was no one left to bury or cremate the ernormous sea of dead, and that in dear of a great pestilence spread, not so much by the str stench of the corpses as by their effects on all drinking water the emperor o Abbieannia had ordered fulldivisions ofmilitia to assist in forieng as many Clandelinian prisoners as possible in the painful and horrifying task.

And to add to the horror of the tragedy an w ernormousportio of the poeple and soldiers destroyef were not drowned or struck senseless, but burned alive. All the tte trees of the forest swept away by the forve of the flood and rush of other debris carried by the flood had formed a huge barricade at the point where the flood had lost its fullest power, and probably millions of wooden houses and other debris and shant es and even logs and jams of trees had been weilded by the flood sea into a most huge raft onehundred and sixty miles o long and sixty acres in breadth and thirty to seventy feet in height which stopped against the barricades of trees formed too strong to give way before the rest of the flood, and o t catching fire at many spots formed a most tremendous blaze one f the fiercest blazes the world had ever seen in ins its existance since the creation the full widty and extent and burned on steadily for says even after the flood receded under the eyes of the thousands may scores of thousands of spectators who attempted all des er desperate and fensi frenzied attempts at rescue.Amid such a scene of volcano of flame and din and seas of dense smoke which shrouded and covered the sky for hundreds of miles the destruction of property swemed to not to mat er matter

but a fine of more than eight hundred million dollars levied by wars disturbances on a moment on a retion populated by eighteen million must mean forvthe survivors ruin which anywhere would probably be j hopeless and even in 'bbieannia will take ut much of the happiness from life during a generation.

The scale of the fierce calamity was of course not wholly unexpected.And probably it could and would not be nothing when compared withthe destruction of general Baldwins encampments at the battle of Deli ht's junction when a quarter of a million sold ers on the christian side persihed in a single charge, or with the more greater horrible disaster at the battle of Evangelinia Cra ia and Sunbeam Creek at and at Surandecallio which destroyed in lrss than three days or more nine teen million soldiers, or with the explosion at the mouth of the Aronburgs Run which swept away a third of the people, and shook all parts of thevnation with the most damaging effects, or with the horrible flood ceused by the enemy bursting dikes and levees of the Aronburgs Run where the flood in less than six hours drowned more than ten million men women and children, and onehundred and fifty thousand soldiers and caused samage too ernormous to imagine.

The scale however at this latest disaster is too large to think of and when the fate of the christian people is compared to it it is the scale of Abbieannia I unconscously emply and employ.

These scales of Abbieannia's big war disstar disasters which should have a profound effects upon our own thoufnts could of course be the results of many rebel made explosions worked by rebel min ng and other engineers and soldiers and during which the Abbieannians had noted the moderateness of all past disasters of the war a moderateness so nearly unbroken that eve Violet and her sisters, the seven little Princesses of Abbieannia held the disasterous explosions at Jennis Vivian and Aronburgs Run which destroyed more than any other catastrophe an adequate reason for doubting the mighty destructive power of wicked Southern Angelinia, and her Clandelinian states.When the sun rose in the morning after the flood spent itself, it shown upon a desolate country and shivering s terror stricken bad band of survivors who at first were not agle to realise what kind of a calamity it was that had so suddenly overwhelmed them that same time of the explosions.

Many how ever had been snatched from imminent death in the most astonishi astonishing and wonderful ways, some some had been able to catch hold to a friendly piece ofwood board or fragm nt of wreckage floating past them, and many had been swept into floating trees where they were held tightly by the branches untill the flood waters had subsided.

Persons living in towns and villiages not damaged by the flood, were ost astonished and could not believe their eye sight at the appearance of the corpses of somany strangers, men wh women and children in the midst of every one of their streets, a d it was not k untill the extent of the awful calamity became widely known that it was found there were few Calverinian and Northern Angelinian homesteads cities, towns famrs and villiages and country homes that had not had dead bodies washed into them from so great a distance.

These explosions of course had force enu enough to create extreme damage on a large scale. hat had been known respecting the wide spread destructiveness of concussions produced by explosions ve varying inversely with the range of distance must not of course be understood to si signify that the sudden air waves produced by the explosions as necessarily less destructive than the ground concussions or the shocks less destructive than the air vibrations.I there refered to both.As a explosion has a greater force its effects are most destructive, as they are muffled they loss power.But it is the force of the strange air vibrations that roduce the most terrible effects.An explosionwhen small can have only destructive effects at a local section, and then of course the range of its destructive action is limited to only the spot where it occurs.

Many explosions made or caused by both sides in this big war have been so small that when they have occured with force enough to work mischief there space of destruction have been mere lanes or spots compared with a whole country devastating effects of these tremendously big ones.The explosions of shrapnell hage not unfrequently spent their fury in the upper air, or have torn off the upper parts of forest trees without moving orvtouching the lower branches, and houses placed on a hill have been wrecked by the air vibrations caused t by the thunderous reportsof of shrapnell while others in a valley or meadow scarce a hundred feet lower had not suffered at all.One witness thus described the fury of this tremeneous blast as he had witnessed it;

"I heard a far distant booming sound as if some volcanic eruption had broken out.I have heard in my youngest daysand seen many and surprised by the sound I look 3d in the direction of the terrible noise and I was at that moment still more surprised to hear a distant sound of a most extraordinary nature, and as I rose to my feet I observeoenormous clouds white and black rising high into the sky along the horizon, the sudden appearance of which was very new to me.

Little time was left for to me for any consideration as the next moment a fresh crash roared forth with seemingly a million loud rolling echoes and the concussion threw me flat on my face and fiercely agitated the trees in the woods close to me. The distant noise andcorupto eruption of cloudsincreassed to an unexpectedcdeg ree and so severe were the concussions though that I had regained my standing posture I felt that I was almost thrown again off my feet and the trees vibrated so hard that the smaller branches and twigs fell tward the ground, and the leaves fell in a dense cloud.

Two seconds more had scarcely elasped when more eruptions of smoke in the distance occured with a startling increase in the concussions that put the whole forest g before me in the most fearful motion even for a moment.At that short space of time I saw to my greatest astonishment that the noblest trees vibrated so before the concussion that they literally fell to pieces.The branches broke off with a loud crackling noise, and elsewhere the upper parts of the trunks went, and even whole trees of the most gigantic size fell entire to the ground.so rapid was the progress of this strange disturbance that berore I could even think to take measures to insure my safty the worse of the strange performance oc ured occured.

There was a terrible rolling thundering noise in the distance there was a terrible blinding d s display of flashes likeaill one of fireworks lightning and a volcanic eruption at the same time and so severe was the concussion that I could never forget the scene which at that moment presented itself.Before something of which I know not which, the tops of the trees for two seconds were seen moving in the strangest manner as if the central current of an irrestible tempest and there fell a mingled mass of twigs and foliage that completely obscured the view.

Some of the n leargewt trees suddenly snapped acrosss and many after a moments vio violent shimmying fell uprooted to the ground or stood inclinded like the town tower of Pisa in every direction.The mass of twigs, branches, fol i foliage and everything that fell descended like the most dense cloud of feathers and soon there werecwide spaces filled with broken trees, naked stumps and heaps of shapel esforest ruin which showedcto me which I thought was the strongest and most mysterious disturbance, I had ever observed in my life time or that any one living hundreds of years ago had ever known of had they ever witnessed it.The horrible noise of the vibrating forest resembled that made by the tearing of the forest by a most terrific cyclone and all this scene and noise here and along the h r horizon produced a feeling within me which I could and never would be able to describe correctly to save my life.

I observe the pric principal force of the disturbance was now over though high in the sky I observe to my fresh surprise millions of large and small obk objects seeming to float as if drawn there by some strange mysterious power, and a large peculiarly colored sky hun cloud hung overhead and move slowly forward and upward.After crossing through the woods to his own town close by he found to his surprise and horrorthat many houses were in ruins and in the streets already strewn with wreckage materials of every destruc description were now falling in a manner which was causing great surprise and excitement among the survivors.

By the concussion many houses in this town had been suddenly wrecked or thrown down.

Thes fell as if hundreds of batteries had opened a heavy fire at once upon them.Hundr hundreds may thousands of people were buried beneath the ruins.The few that had escaped could hqrdly understand what had happened, and believed that in the midst of a dead calm a violent tornaod had suddenly struck.They even believed for a while that the end or the world had suddenly come to an end.Even by the very concuswion men women and e en children were hurled over hedges, others were cut to pieces by strange machis ry that fell into their midst, others without being actually hurt were so terrified that they died from the effects of their fright with the course of a day.

So fierce was the air vibrations, and earth concussions that whole rooms walls and roofs were completely turned upside down so as to be no longer recognizable.At other points many buildings were literaly pulveri sed.

In the city thousands of the biggest and trees of all sizes were thrown down and all lay down one way like what sheaves in astraightline.Even houses appeared as if gutted inside without being shaken down.Many trees to make the mystery stillmore greater were found completely scourched and burned while others remained fresh and t green.

yew disasterscould ever more become more memorable than these.It also caused great shipwrecks and disasters all over the country.All people trembled at its fury and the coasts were strewn with wrecks and bodies of the drowned.The effects were felt not o ly that in that part of Calverinia but also in some parts of Angelinia and Abbisania.

Q d And also in southern parts of Calverinia.Nearly every war correspondent and newspaper reporter mentioned this great disaster and the effects of the calamity made so deep and solemn an impression upon other nations of the world that one wonders at the fury of it.

How did the enemy bring about these big explosions?

was it thecsetting afire of immense so store houses of heavy and high explosives by the hundred thousand ton, or by the making of gigantic mines?.

Authorities widly differ.

Some speak of the explosions as being caused by a million tons of explosions put in mine galleries by the enemy.Ot ers stated that the enemy blew up a munit on sotre storehouse holding countless tons of high explosives at Clarenden city which had been blown out of existance where the blast actually occured, though it boasted of nearly a hundred thousand inhabatants.One other said the cause of the great explosion were a most profound mystery of which only the enemy knew.A war correspondent says the disaster was the cause of some christian general's blunder.Another sa d said that aw after acareful examination f of all the records the explosion broke forth because of a forest fire then raging near Cedernine and implies that the biggest fire the war had had yet wi was either si set by the enemy or by the battle itself. Yet it is in the hour of such great calamities when the full average will be palsied and ordinary men are weaklings that soldiers who have the vogor of mind an thv force of character to fully comprehend the cobditions conditions and meet all t e the requirments are revealed.

Onevthing that could be revealed was the existance or experience of a certain Angelinian officer during the flood and his work afterwards.It or in the city of Moffet a few minutes after the explosion there was a most heavy rain of earth debris wreckage of every description and a loud distant noiseaccompanied by violent concussions of the ground.A half hour later it appeared that the city was being surrounded by a raging flood.

Even at this time the strange materials were still falling from the sky and as the streets were already covered with swiftly running water an Angolinian officer who was there at the time started for the city limits to get a view of the flood.At that hour the water in the streets had risen untill it reached the very hubs of wagon wheels.

The people of the city were somewhat alarmed at the unusual appearance of the flood but yet no one could have thought that the flood would become any more serious than it really was.Shortly after Colonel Maner reached the citylimits he saw many small buildings carried away by the sea of waters.The colone noticed that the flood was swift and muddy and realized that these scenes meant a most dr destructive kind of a fo flood.He then hurriedly started for the main part of the town and told all the excited and anxious people he met that they had bester seek refuge in the upper parts of the stronger buildings.When he reached P agodo street the first strong force of the floods current struck and a full bl ck of buildings within his sight went down.

And yet though the distant strangeexplosions had ceased the strange materials still continued to fall be ng mingled with mazonry, bricks slates, fragments of trees and the like.He himself was then wading and swi ming through an average of five feet of water and was kept busy dodging live wires that sputtered and burned in every direction.All that time it was almost impossible to avoid the falling materials which in striking the water made great geysers like spa splashes to the height of from six to twenty feet.

He finally reached his home at thirteenth and Lwve Lovewell streets where he threw off his uniform and putting on his bathing suit he made himself ready for work.At that time there was no one in the building.By tyis time the water was running furiously through vevery one of the streets, and yet the air was still full of falling materials.At this moment a large raft thirty yards long and ten wide came along as if propelled by steam being loaded with men women, and children.

-his was secured and towed tward and fastened to the building.By means of ropes and lines this huge raft was used during the day and night in the desperate and brave work of rescueing persons who were carried on the flood past the building.

In this way the colonel with the assistance of other rescuers rescued three hundred and eighty persons during the day and night.By three oclock in the morning the flood had abated almost entirely.The water had gone doa down as rapidly as it had risen untill it was almost gone.The worse danger being over the colonel left to seek friends in another part of the city and finding them safe he returned in the hope of being of some service i the down town districts.

Store windows had been broken by the flood, where the buildings were not destroyed and crowds of people were seen crawling over heaps of rubbish and going in and out of stores in the most woeful manner.Everything was chaoes.

Corpses of people a d of animals lay in every direction.Large knots of people were standing on the streets and corners frightened out of their wits, while many crazy men and women walked up and down the streets weeping and wailing at the tops of their voices.A little beyond this spot about fifteen suspicious looking men appeared and he overheard a plan among them to set the ruins on fire and cause the total destruction of the city.But he single handed placed the gang under arrest and bringing them t to the police headquarters found it partically wrecked, but nevertheless an officer on guard showed him whereto put the prisoners.Not long after he had a band of soldiers under his command within ten minutes with what they were needed for doingduty.

Two hours after he had more than one soldier on guard at almost every point of

f vantage and set others to clear the wreckage of what dead they could find.The colonel himself wore out five or six hou horses in a day in making his rounds night and day to seethat his men did their duty.The troops mixed as they were nevertheless behaved most nobly.There was strict descipline but no case of insubordination.There were also beliefs among the soldiers that the colonel would shoot any man who might be found sleeping whileon duty, or inclined to disobedience of the slightest orders.

And the men worked so long as they had strength to work. Every day they had to bathe their feet in cold water to get on their shoes and many walked miles when on duty when they should have been in the base hospital.There were no complaints. Every man of the best business, and professional men of this city were in the ranks and worked as hard as any one.Even chuldren volunteered for work butbim this ease they were refused.Even the colonel himself had no rest from the time he undertook the command of the troops and city forces untill he was relieved by general Alls and during that time he had nothing to eat e xcept an occasional loaf of bread and a cup of coffee taken in the saddle.

The work of disposing of the dead was the most horrible in the stricken city. Many thousands of glandelinian prisoners had been brought and the soldiers drove all of them at the point of the bayonet to assist in the wa work telling them that as their comrades caused it by disasterous explosions it was more than right to make them repair the havoc wrought.Many of the Glandelinian prisoners did say;

''For the sake of Neptune don't make us do that.We won't do it.You can shoot us if you want to but we can't and won't do that.''

The only answer was;

''Load with ball cartridge-------take aim'' but fortunately that was as far as it was necessq necessary to go.The glandelinians acted wiser, and went to work.For fear of glandelinian vandals every one in all ruined towns caused by the series of disasters armed themselves in some way.Even elder children carried large carling knives especially boys concealed about them and little girls carried pistols.Arms in large numbers were bought from gun and ammunition stores.The cities and towns were also under martial law and all citizens themselves were enrolled in all branches of public service but the bost arms were placed in the hands of the military.

All good citizens were advised to carry arms they could rely on, as shot guns, rifles, pistols, and so on, and to keep plenty of ammunition about their person.But all strangers were forbidden to carry arms except by written permission from the Mayors of the cities and towns only.

In deed the people of the town of Moffet were very grateful for the work the colonel had done to protect life and property.When civil law superseceded martial law he and his followers were tended the greatest ovations wherever he went.Even on his way to Angelinia Agathia he was tendered great ovations and at the mobolis tion camps at porothy & Gale city a whole Abbisannian army recieved him, and he was asked to eat a military luncheon at the c i chief generals headquarters, and the Concentinian cavarly turnedout as a guard of honor to escort him and his brave troops to the raip railway station.

The colonel had that day almost fallen from the saddle from faintless caused by a lack of food and sleep, and the luncheon revived him considerably.

I407.

Hard and reprobat as the Godless glandelinian general John Manley, seemed now, there had been a time when he had been rocked on the boso of a Saintly mother, cradled with an ocean of prayers, and Catholic Hymns, his now seared brow bedewed with the waters of Holy Bapitsm. In early child hood a fairhaired woman had led him to the sound of the Church bells to worship and to pray. For years that beautiful mother, had trained her four sons with long unwa unwearied love and patient prayers. Born of a hard tempered Glandelinian on whom that gentle mother and wife had waisted a world of unvalued love, the Manleys had followed in the steps of their father, johnston Jacken Manley . They had become boisterious, unruly and tryannical, they despised all her good council, and would have none of her reproofs and at an early age broke frok her to seek their fortunes on the Angelinian seas, and it was at this time when they became exceedingly wicked. They never came home but once, and then their mother with the yearning of her heart, that must love something, and has nothing else to love clung t o them and sought them with passionate prayers and the tearful entra entreaties to win them from their life of sin to their souls internal good.

That was the day of Grance for the four Manleys, then good angels called to them, then they were a lmost persauded, and mercy held them by the hand. Their hearts inly silent relented, there was a conflict----- but sin got the victory, and they set all the force of their roughh nature against the convictions of their conscience, and became more wilder and brutal than ever, and one night when their mother in the last agony of t her despair, knelt at their feet and begged them in overflowing tears to amend their lives, the glandelinian fools spurned her from the , them, and john Manley threw her senseless on the floor, and with brutal curses ordered his child slaves to get to work, and then oridered the massacre at Crowley, then the Manleys left to command armies more wicked than themselves. The last the Manleys heard of their mother was when one day, as he was then advancing his armies into Angelinia in the attempt to make that disasterous and futile invasion in the north a letter was put into his hands. He opened it and a lock of curly hair, fell from it and twined about his fingers.

The mothe letter told him that his mo ther was ta en taken out of a burning house, and she had died in des despair declaring that she blessed and forgave him and his borthers. Manley burned the hair, and burned the letter, uttering the most vile curses against his own poor Saintly mother, and shook his fist as if he wished to tear somebody to pisces. The night after the battle of Aurandecallic Manley had slept more soundly than usual Oh how dares the bad soul to enter sleep, that land whose dismoutlines lies so fearfully near to the magic scenes of retribution. Manley dreamed. In his heavy and feverish sleep a veiled form stood beside him, and laid a cold soft hand upon him. He thought he knew who it was, and shuddered with creeping horror though the face was veiled.

Then he thought he felt the hair twinded about his fingers, and then that it slid smoothly around his neck, and tightened, and tightened, and tightened, and he could not draw his breath;----- and then he thought voices whispered to him in sound that chilled him with inortal horror. Then it seemed to him that he was on the verge of a frightful black abyss holding on and struggling in mortal fear, while dark hands stretched up and were pulling him over, and then his child war victims came up behind him laughing and pushing him, and then appeared that solume veiled figure, and drew aside the veil. It was his mother, and she turned away from him, and he fell down down amid a confused noise of unearthly shrieks, and groans and shouts, of unearthly demon laughter and howls.

For some remarkable reason ghostly legions were commoningly reif about this time among the officers around Manleys headquarters. It was whisperingly ass erted asserted that footsteps in the dead of night had been heard patrolling the house. In vain all the doors had been locked, the series of ghosts oe legions entered either carrying duplicate keys in their pockets, or availed themselves of ghosts immororal priviliages of coming through the keyholes, or through doors or walls and promenaded as before with a freedom that was alarming.

Aurthorities were somewhat divided as to the outward forms of the spirits, owing to the custom quite prevailent among ghost stories written, though it was mostly ghosts of girl children, with their naked bodies cut to pieces, and their entrails falling or exposed. Others of invariably putting the eyes and covering up the heads under blankets, petticoats, of whatever else might come into use for a shelter in these occasions. Of course everybody knows when the bodily eyes are thus out of the list, the spiritual eyes are uncommon lyvivicious and perrpicious and therefore there was abundances of full length portraits of the ghosts that were not nad naked abund abuntantly no swore and testified to which as if is often the case with pr portraits zagreed with each other in no particular except the common family perculiarly of the ghost tribe, the wearing of white sheets with eyes blazing like coals of fire ad hands throwing tongues of flame.

The poor souls were not versed in histories. Be it as it may the glandelinian officers had private reasons for knowing that torn and bleeding figures did walk at the most ap roved ghostly hours around general Manleys headquarters, pass out the doors, glide about the house, disappear, at intervals, and reappearing, pass u up the silent stairways into the garrents, and that in the morning the sentry doors were found shut and locked as firm as ever.

From the garrents every night proceeded most dolsful and lugtrious wailing and moaning sounds of children, h which at intervals increased to a perfect shrieking such as to credulious and superstitious ears might easily seem to be that of horror and despair. Those sounds were from timeto time plainly heard by the officers on windy days and revived in full force the memory of the ghost legionds. A superstituious ree ing me reeking horror seemed to fill the very house and though no one dared to breathe it to Manley, he found himself encompassed by it as by an atmosphere. Manley could not help overhearing the whispers about it and it was all the more exciting to him, from the pains that were taken to conceal it from him.

He became more cruel than usual, held up his head briskly, swore louder than over in the day time, but at night he had bad dreams and the visions of his head on his bed were anything but agreeable. While he slept there came over his sleep a shadow of horror, an apprehension of something dreadful hanging over him. He heard a confused noise of screams and groanings, and with it all he knew he was asleep, and he struggled to wake himself and succeeded. Indeed he was sure that something was coming into his room. He knew the doors were open, but he could not stir hand or foot. At last he turned with a start--------the doors were indeed open and he saw a small bloody hand, putting out his light, which he had set at the head of his bed. It was a cloudy misty moonlight, and there he saw them, mangled forms, gliding in by scores. He heard the still patter, patter of the torrents of blood as they stood still by his bed with all their ex entestines exposed, cold hands touching his bed and some his own hands while some childish voice said three times in a fearful whisper;

"See what you have done. See what you have done! See what you have done!Ai n't you sorrowful now to have killed us this way?"

And while he lay sweathing with terror he knew not when or how the mangled forms were gone and not a trace of blood on the floor was seen while the candle at the foot of his bed was relighted. He sprang out of bed and pulled at the doors, but they were shut and locked. He li lit anothet light and looked closely for the blood he had heard fall. There was no trace of it, and the man fell down in a swoon.

Two hours later when he recovered, Manley indeed seemed past repentance, past prayer, and past hope, because his experience only made him worse from sheer terror. He did not even believe that God would have mercy on him and that repentance was useless, because he had been long excommunicated from the Catholic Church, and because all the catholic Priests, nuns, and other Religious had been long before massacred at his orders even the Cardenals, Manley having at that time vowed that he would get rid of all Catholics in galverinia or know the reason why. So now when he knew that he did this, ge had no hope of forgiveness, not even from his w own dear mother, even though he felt remcursel remcurseful when he thought of his treatment of her. When he learned that through some cause that the vivian Girls were praying incessantly for his conversion, he only laughed and said to his own officers and to even his father and brothers;

"To hell with them stinking Vivian Girls. God hates me and so he won't forgive me no matter if I cry myself to death for my sins. Praying for my conversion eh! They ought to pray for their own safty, the little devilish guttersnips, ad and centepedes of hell.."

DO THEIR PRAYERS SEEM IN VAIN.!

Poor little Violet and her sisters. Did their prayers seem in vain.! They knew that poor Manley Had been excommunicated, but yet they hoped he would be converted before it was too late. They even had Masses said for him every day, sped spending all their little earnings for Manleys conversion, making promishes to God and offering Novenas bythe score. Yet it seemed as if Manley was beyond hope indeed. General Gen Galmannia Shoemannia was in some stages a more wicked man than Manley himself, before he entered the war but under his power woe to the glandelinian soldiers who slaughtered helpless children, destroyed churches, and the like if he found them out. S Shoemannia had seenthe true likeness of the vivian Girls when they were first brought before him andhad defended them against the Masonic glandelinians. Manley had promished heavy rewards to any of the glandelinian privates or generals who would murder the vivian Girls in any way, whether they spied or not, and Shoemannia hearing of this wicked plot of threatened assassination, longed to warn them but he could never see them as they never for a time approached his lines. And he had a feeling that if Manley died a sinner the vivian Girls could probably dis of broken hearts. It was one day while the last great struggle was going on that terminated the seige into a sweeping christian victory, when the Vivian girls riding across the stream to see Evans had to cross a good portion of the enemys territory and were seen by a score of Shoemannians, Shoemannia being in the rear, and not knowing what was going on. Shoemannia however suspected they were spying, and reluctantly gave the order to catch them, but inwardly hoped they would escape, and he decided to free them on the sly if they did n get caught. The little girls saw the hostile men coming tearing after them on swift horses, so they urged on their own steeds and raced away.

Shoemannia gave orders to his men not to fire unless the little girls fired first, and then only shot low enough to bring down their horses. The glandelinians saw the little girls dashing across a stream and followed after them, Shoemannia shouting to them to stop. Violet and her sisters drawing back saw that Shoemannia was far in the lead racing tward a certain part of the creek where the water was only a foot deep. They seemed to him to look out that it was quicksand but in a moment more his horse was floundering in the quagmire and the glandelinians were too far off to render him any aid or see the peril he was in.

"Quick we must rescue him if not his horse, though enemy in warfare." Whispered Violet.

"But how can we, we have no ropes." Answered Joice.

"I have a short one" Said Jennie uncoiling it quickly. "We may succeed with that."

They attempted this and though after desperate efforts they got Shoemannia nearer to safty they themselves all got caught in and beyond reach of Shoemaii s Shoemannia who was working his way to firmer ground. The soldiers came riding up at this ument and were amazed at what they saw. Violet and her sisters had sank up to their waists by this time and they thought themselves done for and were horror stricken at the thought of smothering under the quicksands in this helpless condition. Shoemannia being nearest to them and having reached firmer ground uncoiled the rope he had been rescued with and threw it to one of the little girls. But alas it was too short. However three of the soldiers managed to swim t across the deepest part with ro es ropes tied around them and held at the other end by their comrades, and being well supplied with other ropes they soon had the little girls safe and sound on hard ground.

"I believe I will have to make myself your prisoner." Said Shoemannia to violet and her sisters. "You have rescue me and that is the only way I can reward you."

"We do not take prisoners, and have no part as yet in the war whatever excepting to tend to the wounded." Said Joice." s your men were chacing us we were supposed to be your prisoners."

"Well then neither os us are prisoners." Answered Shoemannia "You little girls have saved my life at the risk of your own, and so I'll let you go also. But hurry before the rest of my men get across."

But at this moment the rest appeared having r crossed at the deepest fording. Shoemannia halted them, told them what had happened, and asked them if they would keep it a secret if he would let the vivian Girls go.

"Seeing that they rescued you and as your our main leader we will be willing to consent even without your oders your excellency excellency." Said one of the men. "but since they were spying or at least making us suspicious from being within our terrir territory that old reporbate of a Manley might hear of it any way and you might get into trouble."

"Damn that Manley. They had rescued me and I'm going to let them go no matter what happens."

"Very well your excellency and hope you good luck from God." Said the soldier.

Shoemannia now went to violet and her sisters as and asked;

"These soldiers object to my letting you go for fear of Manley as they suspect you of spying. So I wish to ask you if you were spying when you and we first met. If so I'll have to arrest you but I and they will let you go when no one knows of our intentions at all. If not I cannot arrest you."

"No your excellency we were not spying." Said violet truthfully. "We were on our way to visit our friend a christian e general whose army is somewhere near by when we were surprised by yourmen coming a-tearing after us."

"Ha laughed Shoemannia" It's a mighty good thing we chased you as we did after all We saved you and you did not know it. Now listen and take my advise and do not go any further to the west of the woodland where the christian line is for you will encounter a portion of Manleys line a little to the middle of these woods! There are no more christian lines in these directions whatever as they had surged forward tward Evangelinia Granda and Norman Cessinia and taken the places and carried all our positions Manley would be only too glad to get you, and cut you to pieces, and has already been planning your assassination in cold blood. o take warning and go by a different rout. As long as you little girls were not spying I will not be obliged to take you prisoners, and I did not want to persue you anyway but we suspected you of spying and had to do it to prevent the men from firing onyou on sight. Now go home before any more of the glandelinians see you!."

"Though you are on an opposite side you have proven our friend." Said violet. "And we hope hope that some day we can do as much for you."

With this they were off. Indeed violet and her sisterswere touched at Shoemannias actions for they had not expected to meet him once again. they rode off in another direction keeping, on the watch as enemies may be everywhere that may not be Shoemannias. It was late in the evening of Feburary the sixth hewhen they came in sight of general Jack Ambrose Evans and a number of the soldiers went out to escort them inside the little lines the Angelinians wondering how the little girls got covered with so much sand. Evans came forward to meet them.....

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"I see that you little girls must have had some experience somewhere." He said.

"We were caught in quicksands." Answered Catherine.

"Quicksands-----and who in the name------of heaven-----rescued you? Surely you did not get out yourselves!"

Violet then told the whole story, leaving out nothing whatever.

"I believe you are making a great friend out of general Shoumannia" Said general Evans." So he offered himself as a prisoner and you would not take him!"

"No" Said little Jennie." He saved us from the wicked Glandelinians once and rescued s us from the sand after we all got caught, and as we even have no part in the war, we have no aurthority to arrest him anyway."

The little girls hastily changed their clothes, and then wh went in to Evans headquarters, who had a big supper ready for them. The evening was very cold and fearing that they would catch cold from their exposure and experience he placed a heavy blanket around each.

"Are you going to watch the progress of the next battle when it comes!" Asked general Evans as they started to eat.

"We don' care to unless we cannot help it." Declared Joice." Our papa does not want us to go near the firing lines for fear that we would get into needless danger."

"Neither do I." Said Evans placing a gentle hand on her pretty head." If any of you little girls were killed, I would be broken hearted. Where is your father, and who is he?"

"He is one of the main generals of the christian armies, and his name is general Robert Angelic Vivian." Cried Angeline." I thought you n knew..."

"General Vivian your father!" Gasped general Evans.." So then general Hanson Vivian is your uncle but I did not know that general Vivian was your father or his brother your uncle .I thought they were your big brothers."

"No he is our father, and general Hanson is our uncle. We have only one uncle and three gd brothers who had been reported dead not long ago, but which we found out, and so did our parents, that it was a false report."

"Not dead!" Gasped Evans." And you have three good brothers. Violet, and your sisters quit your fooling. I literally saw them die with my very eyes."

"Maybe you did see them die at that." Said violet, while her sisters smiled." And so did we. We thought you know the crafty Glandelinians and their ways by now. My three brothers had been severely wounded at the battle of Calverine, or saxton Run, and three dying men who were nursed, and who resembled our brothers very much told us that our brothers were only slightly wounded. They looked really like our brothers alright, but they were not though we wished they were as we love heroes. And only am we not fooling but we have absolute proofs. Heres a note sent to me by one of our brothers himself."

She produced a small roll of paper crumpled up and aged and handed handed it to general Evans. He at once recognized Jimmie Vivians writing. It was startling, the worfs of words of which he read;;;

"Dear violet and your sisters;

I have been x captured with my two brothers by a portion of our wicked brothers army, and transferee, and then held by federals men since now . There seems no hopes of escape unless you my sisters know it. Please take this news to your father, and ask him to find some way to rescue us.

Your loving brothers;

Germaine, George and Jimmie

Vivian ".

"How did this note reach you!" Asked Evans.

"I got it only three months ago." Answered Violet" I found a bottle with a paper in it floating down the Mc-Hollester River close to the bank and as I am an excellany excellant swimmer as well as my sisters, I swam after it, and secured it returning it to the shore, and found this note. And I can assure you he is free now with his two brothers and somewhere within the country making up new armies and taking command...."

Evans did not say anything further but embraced them and then went to his room to work over some plans he had while the little girls prepared for bed. The next morning violet and her sisters were planning someway to get to their brothers, and were walking along a stretch of beautiful trees when they heard the pounding roar of many horses and before they could dash ash aside a big body of Angelinian cavat cavarly led by general Jack Evans almost dashed upon them, and the little girls would have been trodden under foot had not the men swerved their horses in the nick of time.

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They did not even stop to the surprise of violet and her sisters and as soon as the la t of the large column passed there came the roar of some great clash. Violet and her sisters realized that something was up, and went to see where the cavarly had gone and soon came upon the scene of conflict, sabres being applied in an alarming fashion, the Glandelinians fighting with determined fury. The whole force of Glandelinians however had been surrounded by overwhelming numbers and so the survivors saw nothing else to do but to surrender which they did. The two generals and the colo colonel strove to get away but a score of Angelinians surrounded them with drawn sabres, and they gladly gave up their arms. Evans found important papers on one of the generals which he kept himself. The christians now started off tward the main line with their three thousand prisoners. This had indeed been a surprise for the Glandelinians as they had no idea whatever that any of the Angelinians were around. It was one of the cleverest deeds that general Jack Evans had ever done for he and his force of cavarly had captured the Glandelinians without a single shot or a single loss of life, while fifty Glandelinians had been killed, and over two hundred wounded. One of the Glandelinians generals was a grouch and he upbraided the Vivian girls for the occurance. The little girls did not pay any attention to the Glandelinians who believed that he had cowed them, and he grew worse and worse, and even started to call them names but soon the christian soldiers tiring of it threatened to cut him down if he did not stop his revilings. The soldiers soon reached the lines, and Evans and the little girls watched the men take the officers and privates before general Baldwin.

"You have caught good fish your excellency" He said laughing." Where did you get them?"

"My cavarly force went out fishing on land and capturing them and a thousand Glandelinians on the Zimmerman an crossroads." Said Evans." The number of men captured is about three thousand five hundred men altogether. I wish you to have them sent to the prison camps."

"Good I will do so." Said Baldwin." Are these officers child butchers!"

"I don't know" Said Evans.

"What shall we do with them?" Asked Baldwin.

"They may be held for exchange as long as they are not bh buc butchers." Answered Evans.

"You are alright your exd excellency." Declared Baldwin." You certainly can do wonders, and I hope general Hanson Vivian will reward you some day."

Evas Evans left the prisoners with Baldwin and then as they rode off Evans said to Violet;

"Violet can you imagine what was in those plans. If we had not secured them our cause would have been ruined."

"Goodness is that so!" Declared Violet." What were in those plans, and what were they going to do!"

"I can't tell you now it is too shocking." Said general Evans." Later on I will tell yo , but I can't now."

Th next day Evans went out with another force to see if he could find the whereabout of the last of the enemys positions which had not been captured as the foe had abandoned Evangelinia Crania, but "scovered that Violet n and her sisters had fallen into an ambush and were being carried off prisoners. The Glandelinians who had captured he Vivian girls brought them before general James Thompson accusing them of spying.

"We were not spying." said violet." Your men ambushed us. We were looking for somebody."

The general however confirmed by the men that they were spying ordered them to be brought out in the field camp and under a strong guard, and that the next day they would be transfered to the main camp.

"We stand for no more spies." He said in a surly manner." I do notbelieve in child slaughter, and so I do not intend to put you beaui beautiful little girls to death. We are literally hemmed in by the christian armies, Evangelinia Crania is already in their hands as well as all our fortifications, and Norma Oscinia also and if we allow you spies to escape we will be in for it . To morrow we will see to where you shlu should be sent without getting you into Manleys hands."

They were roughly led away by the men through the main city of tents, and out into an open field contrary to the officers orders, and not in the plains where they were commanded to take the little girls. They were each tied to a tree after being stripped half naked.

"We will torture you little centepedes first." Said one of the Glandelinians who was a major, and a brutal one at that." We have longed for the opportunity to get you, and now we have you. And we would like to see the God who would save you now."

The little girls did not answer but they feared they were going to go through the same ordeals like other slaughtered children had gone through. The Glandelinians decided among themselves that it was too good and only a waste of ammunition to shoot the Vivian girls, and that spies are supposed to be tortured to death. Yet it was hard to decide among themselves what to do first. At last one said;

"Let's go get some stout switches and beat them hard."

The switches were procured and these were about to be laid in cruel blows about the faces and bare arms of the poor little girls when came a loud voice;

"So this is what you captured them for you impudent sneaks."

And turning in dismay they saw general Thompson standing with drawn gun. He had followed them to see what they were going to do and had caught them in the act.

"Manley has said that all spies ought to be;------"

"To hell with Manley---"Interrupted general Thompson." They are in my possession, and not in old Manleys, and he has no word whatever to say about them. I said that they were to be put under guard in the outside camp on the plains, and you have brought them here in the glen instead to turture torture them. I have followed you to see exactly what you would do as I was suspicious in the first place of your accusations. You have committed the crime of insurbonination by disobeying my commands in this treacherious ways and you will suffer heavily for it. And also this gives a good proof before all in the heaven itself that they are what they call innocent, and are no spies whatever. Untie them in three qy quarters of a minute of or I'll blow you all to Kingdom come."

In the meai meantime Evans sweeping the snow covered fields with his glasses, had caught sight of the cruel actions prepared for, before Thompson came to butt in.

"Good God."He gasped.My little charges in the hands of brutal graycoats.I must go to the r rescue before it is too la te."

He quickly went back to his cavarly force and started off in haste for the scene. The ɠlandelinians had just released the ɣivian girls from the trees when the wild yelling hord of Angelinian horsemen burst upon them with a thunderous roar of horses hooves, and the twelve ɠlandelinians were immediately surrounded. Four of the soldiers quickly dismounted and lifted the seven ivian girls onto their own horses. All the ɠlandelinians except Thompson were tied firmly to eleven horses, while violet and her sisters gave a cry of joy as they saw general Jack Evans. Having seen his actions general Evans allowed Thom Thompson to go free and the general in gratitude said;

"Get out of here quick.The rest of the ɠlandelinians have seen you, and are tearing after you."

"Quick boys before the rest of the foe get's too close."Cried general Jack Evans. "Make for the christian lines."

Just as the three hundred Angelinians dashed away, a perfect swarm of ɠlandelinian horsemen came a tearing, and a fussilade f of shots were exchanged between them.

"Quick"Gasped Evans"They are gaining on us."

The Angelinians raced away like mad but therecwas absolute cert ainity that they would be overtaken, and that the only means was to make a desperate stand. The Angelinians reaching a long rocky ledge dismo dismounted and far formed a line behind the wall of stones and opened fire upon the ɠlandelinians with telling effect. Several men rushed toard the christian lines with their prisoners not being seen by the ɠlandelinians . Violet and her sisters also rode off onobserved by the enemy to bring he lp to general Evans. At the first onset scores of the enemy went down, but they soon went at it again, and the fight waxed fast and furious.

In their mad haste the little girls had not seen where they were going and soon came upon another party of ɠlandelinians who were galloping up from another direction, and who had appeared from behind a hedge of tall trees. Violet and her sisters saw that they had torride some as these Glandelinians by their looks meant murder. They set off toard the christian lines at breakneck speed, but then another party rushed up from the west to cut them off from escape. These glandelinians were coming on at a tearing gallop or like the wind, and it seemed as if the little girls would surely be killed as all brandished gleaming sabres. Yet by a clever move they managed to elude the new party and dashed off toard the northeast, the Glandelinians persuing like mad.Violet and her sisters reached a wide plank road, and dashed down this hotly persued by the ɠlandelinians, who seemed bound to get them at all costs. all day long the little girls were persued vigoriously the ɠlandelinians continually dashing after them with a rush and a roar hardlystopping at all, and now violet and her sisters saw that their only means of escape was by seperating. Each little girl mentioned it and seeing the nearness of their persuers did so. Violet dashed across a field, Jennie headed for a corn field strewn with dried stalks, Joice dashed on down the road, Angeline and Cat erine dashed on across a meadow usually in summer swarming with tall da Dasies, Hettie dashed across a beat feild, and paisy went into a what field, and fired some of the dried what still left behind, to prevent the persuers from following too closely.

The Glandelinians seeing this move seperated into six to seven squads each one chasing their fugitive. The Glandelinians who were chacing Angeline were lancers and this little girl soon found a number of these dangerous weapons sweeping past dangeriously close and at last one struck her in the back, but wounded as she was she managed to stick to her saddle, and urged on her horse bound to get away if possible. Jennie's persuers were gaining steadily on her but she managed to urge her horse over a rail fence and speed across a wide meadow. On came the ɠlandelinians.

Two of their horses stumbled and fell throwing their riders into a snowbank headlong, but the others continued on, now opening fire. A bullet carried away Jennie's hat, and then another zipped her on the little finger. The Glandelinians were now almost behind her heels, and seeing her dangor she shot down five of them causing some confusion, then suddenly changed her direction dashe dashing off tward the wide creek. The ɠlandelinians knew the creek welland one of them yelled;

"Stop you little fool. You cannot escape us. You are between us and quick sands."

Jennie did not hear or did not pay any attention for she continued to dash on quickly reaching the creek. To made a side rush she knew would surely cause her capture and seeing that to escape either way was impossible she urged her horse across as she would rather die in qui k quicksands than be cut to pieces by the foe. To her dismay, as she inwardly hoped that there was no quicksand, she found that it was and the most dangerous kind. She vainly urged her horse to plough through but the more he struggled the faster he sank. The Glandelinians were on the brink in a moment and seeing Jennie's plight did n t not venture any further. Jennie felt a thrill of horror as it was a terrible death to die among quicksands her horse being entirely submorged and as not a Glandelinian had a rope among them they rode of expecting her to perishe but while they were gone she had managed to jump from the sinking horse to the outher side where all was safe and firm. Joice and ɣiolet being hotly persued came rushing past the creek and saw Jennie's danger and the other ɠlandelinians riding off laughing to themselves, and then saw her make the desperate jump as one of the foes was heard to say;

"Let her another. It will do her good."

Violet and joice between two hordes as they were af at first did not know what to do , but their first persuers being more human halted when they saw Jennies plight and then see her jump. At this moment a large body of Horsemen under one of the christian f officers appeared and the ɠlandelinians retreated, leaving ɣiolet and her sisters behind.

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THE BATTLE OF OPHELIA RUN...???))('&_1###

The ɓlandelinians had now left all the fortified works behind at Evangelinia Crania and had retreated,northward tward Ophelia Run which was a great distance north of the region of Jennis ɣivian but at a junction of gunbeam Creek at and close to the town of Gertrude Angeline. On Febuary the twenty seventh or first I mean general John Manley made efforts to cover his brothers retreat which was started tward the creek of ɣorrington with the purpose to getting to Albertinia and Rossinia Rogan before the christian generals could follow. So he struck at General Robert ɣivians army which was the closest. Throwing a huge division under general Elm across Prosɣia and Protestia and Panro Pandora railroad tracks the christian commander mer a heavy column of assailants under general Antagon and the suffering in losses on both sides was also dreadful in this bloody battle. With great bravery and in the face of a murder ous fire the ɠlandelinians first destroyed the bridges at the left and rebuilt the others on the right and crossed them, driving general Normans divisions backwards, capturing eighty eight thousand cavarly men whom they surprised. Machingburgs Abyssinkilians were entirely surrounded by general Austers glandelinians and were cospelled to surrender a deed which shocked the whole christian army. Other Glandelinian forces opposing the ɠlandelinians were prisoners or in flight. No time was lost by the ɠlandelinians who had advanced under a scathing fire tward the town of Helen polores and Gertrude Angeline. As the main troops of christians came upon the scene fierces fiercer fighting raged with indescribable fury the Angelinian forces of nine hundred and seventy seven thousand confronting the assailants numbering eight hundred and sixty thousand. Perciving that it was their intention to cut him off from his advance on general Manley and his brothers general ɣivians made a change of positions, and then threw half of general ɣhillimsburger ɣimmermanns men in a terrific counter charge, but the result was a complete defeat for the Angelinians because at the time Zimmermann had not been there to take command, and the christians retreated in confusion tward Ophelia Run.

General Papels divisions were the next to be overthrown despite their overwhelming numbers and were driven back. First the ɠlandelinians under general Leo although badly shattered succeeded in routing the christians along a portion of the creek under general Joice, and while they were in hopeless confusion general May threw his whole cavarly on Hanoevers corps but here met with serious resistance. At some time the glandelinians under Devoe defeated with frightful loss ten christian divisions under St glare. The tactics of the ɠlandelinians was much superior though attacking in inferior numbers, but there was a moment when their defeat seemed certain, had not general Hensien of the christian divisions been slain and the news

of the christian defeat at Gertrude Angoline came in time to demorilize the Angolinians and put them to flight. The Glandolinians then closed in on the Angolinians still remaining to stand their ground but general Meldon had been delayed by bad roads and severe blizzard weather and in the progressive concentration five brigades were nearly annihilated. Both sides fairly descriminated their very columns the glandolinians finally withdrawing. The battle of Ophelia Run was been very fierce nearly as bad as Evangolinia Cranin or Sunbeam creek also lasting only four hours but it was a christian success and both sides lost as it was estimated over 600,000 in killed and wounded.

Even after this fierce conflict the armies of the various christian commanders had moved forward to make a junction with general Vivian and help him to keep the Manleys hard pressed. When violet and her sisters heard of this their hopes for the ending of the war was gone Manley had escaped as was feared as general Vivians advance had been frustrated at Ophelia Run.The Glandolinians although always outnumbered, had always the most guns and strongest positions. Yet general Hanson Vivian the main commander aided by reinforcements was confident of victory though probably other battles would turn out to be more sangj sanguinary that the other ones just past. But would it be the last.? Would it end the war? Were his questions.

Even now a furious mutiny had sprang up among the better Glandolinians and the best of the Omarians who revolted after being notified by general John Manley that they were to kill all Catholic children in Calverinia. Thousands of the Omarians had thrown down their arms, even some of their generals stepping forward, and offering their sabres saying.!

"I resign my whole command.We intend to fight men and not assassinate children. We will do no massacring if you please."

The disatisfaction among the Omarians under orders to massacre all Calverinian children found in the towns caused a serious outbreak and many thousands of the Omarian s withdrew from the Glandolinian armies altogether, fast becoming enemies of Manley and his cause instead of friends. The situation for general Manley on account of his folly was critical. The actual n umber of resignations even among Mc-Hollestinian officers was still problematical, but that it was considerable was evident from the ernest consultation of general officers regarding the best means of counteracting the movement. Even cannons were seized by the Omarians, while all the towns around Torrington creek was already occupied by Abyssinkilian troops. General Henery C gohnmanns divisions and otherdetatchments were moving along the country roads with long trains of baggage wagons and ammunition carts on their way to strengthen the various Abyssinkilian divisions. Meanwhile all the newly concentrated christian line there was great animation. Throughout the line a feeling of intense excitement prevailed and everybody seemed waiting in anxious expectation for something to occur . Heppelns army also displayed considerable activity. Two batteries of calibre cannons arived with five thousand officers, and five million five hundred thousand men. Manley indeed was confronted with the gravest crisis and issue since the carnageat Calverine. He had collected another army from the various towns but an actual defect of this disaffection was more discomforting to the Glandolinian aurthorities, as the ae y army was now short of commissioned officers so many having fallen during the terrible war, and now so many resigning.

Threats of a crisis in the army if a movement or regular troops was undertaken against Phelan had long been current, and in some quarters it was believed that the sudden massing of a limited number of troops was ordered so the military generals might get an idea as how withd widespread the threatening battle was. General Federal had summoned a meeting of the army council which took the necessary place or steps to replace officers who had resigned in Manleys command. According to reports however the numer number of vacanies was rapidly increasing and it seemed possible that all the regular regiments which were to serve Hennie Shoemannia would have to be withdrawn, and be replaced by fresh troops, and both men and officers had expressed their disinclination to slaughter Catholic Women and children. Within twe ty four hours over eighty million regular troops, including four battalions of infantry, with machine guns and twenty two batteries of fresh artillery all equp equipped for active service had arived through various towns and joined with general Vivian.. These troops formed the most immense army the world had ever seen, and which general Vivian depended upon despie the assumption of local officers. Still more troops were on their way to general Vivians divisions from the various cities, and from other army stations. The first arival was the division of fourty Third battalions of general Booths light infantry which were convoyed from their barracks under Cornton and Leoughin. They arived at an early hour.

Field guns were mounted on newly erected fortifications and gal Sailents during the evening and orders were issuedto the other batteries of artillery at strategic positions along the Torington dereek. It was expected that four cavarly brigades would be concentrated here being equpied with carbines, lances and sabres. Generals Canconia and his lieutenant generals on the foe side desired Manley to take the first provo cative step before the christian armies grew too large but fearing an outbreak of the battle too soon Manley urged them to keep cool. Two special trains left southern Calverinia from Angolinia, carrying troops to general Vivian and several other trains were preparing to depart.

Of all the events beginning with the second year of the war between the months of Feburary and March none is or was probably more memorable than the famous march or campi campaign of general Hanson Vivian through the State of Angeline Vine . ithu Although probably a generation will pass away since then in this story, millions of children who probably will have never known slavery or been slaves, and children who have never known war or ever saw a war in their lives, will still join in singing the famious Angolinian war songs originated from that campaign.

And next to this mighty of al christian cauptians the Angolinian nation gold in grateful remembrance the name and deeds Ifgeneral Kindernine, and general Robert Vivian, the three Evans, and Concentinian n Aronburg.

Afte after g having left the region of ivian Vickey, and loabing the armies there which he had brought to Mansion from Calverine Hills general Hanson had taken a train southward and visisted some of his generals who had immense organized armies at the towns of Dorothy Gale and Os Ozma. General Hanson was seven then strongly impressed With the terrible gravity of the situation of the rebellion and urged the generals there in charge of the immense armies to see to it that the Dolorine fortifications recieved reinforcements, and then as he took command of one of the armies from Dorothy Gale with Kindernine and some of his or other generals, and Ordered general Concentinian Aronburg to secure an army also from Dorothy Gale and move on the rebels at Jennie Turner, Big GirlKnool and Madge Evans in northeastern Calverinia some of the generals at Dorothy Gales urged Hanson to take them with him but general Hanson Vivian had only replied lightly as he started on his advance "Oh I guess I cannot get along without you fellows in charge of Dorothy Gale. Hon general Hanson had learned at defending Dorothy Gale, Ozma and Angelinia Agathinthat there was only seventy five million Angolinians left if he took from it one hundred million he feared the former number would be utterly inadequate and so he refused to take but only 10,000 000 men declarging !

"If I take away too many armies ffo from Dorothy Gale and expect Angelinia Agathato be strongly and successfuly defended I might as well try to put out a conflargration in a forest with a squirt gun if the enemy obtain possession."

At the beginning of his advance tward Torrington eighty miles North of Vivian Vickey he commissioned some lieutenaments as colonels in hisnew regular army and then moved on. He had retained with him nevertheless all of his generals who were in commands at the fatal battle of Norma Jo ossinia and who had done all in their power to save the day on th at disasterious field.Evan general Kindernine who had saved the army from destruction during t hat dreadful battle was with general Hanson. General Hanson had once wrote to his Brother general Robert Vivian; "To the efforts of general Kibdernine I am fully indebted indebted for the success I had in withdrawing my troops from the disasterious region of Evangelinia Grania the closest to which of Vivian Wickey I had brought my Armies which I now have left ther with Mansion to maintain the seige while I direct operations elsewhere throughout Calverinia.It was and is also the unanimous opinion that Lieutenant,general Richard Kindernine saved the fortunes of the day at the battle of Jennie Vivin or Sunb sunbeam Creek."

On the first day of the advance of general Hansons armies tward Torrington general Robert Vivians army of troops was encountered and soon both armies were joined and started the advan ce once more. There had been some fighting and skirmishing on t he evening and general Kindernine had led his batteries regiments into t he fight and enacted over again the fierce and heroic deeds of other past battles.Untiring to the last general Kindernine had pushed out after the victory At St Louis burg and beat a large force of Glandolinian cavarly capturing a very large supply of ammunition. During this long campaign general Kindernine was a one among the brilliant Angelini n and other christian commanders who under the two Vivians captured Vernerburg and drove a wdege through the Confederacy of the Glandolinian territory of Calverinia. Now general Hanson being theocommander in chief of all the Angolinian armies had called army his old followers from Vivian Wickey to direct the movements of other forces throughout Calverinia and for a time it seemed as if general Kindernine would be promoted to the command of the seigeing armies of Vivian Wickey and that general Mansion would be withdrawn for a vacation as his health was run down by the work he accomplished in maintaining the seige, but general Hanson felt he needed Kindernine where he already was and needed Mansion at Vivian Wickey and so having already giving Mansion much support in an armies sent from various points as well as from Dorothy Gale, Glinda, Ozma and Wheelerton many armies and sublime and great christian commanders to help him and lighten his burden. which included all the armies from Angolinia as well, while he sent other forces of great strength from orders, from Abyssinkile to besiege Calverine.

Already from Fullaway to Calverine Hills general Hanson had throughout a years war fought his way desperately and from Calverine he had then fought his way to Vivian Wickey inch by inch and then laid seige and reinforced Mansions army. Now he was in command of new armies and moving against the retreating Manley who had also left Vivian Wickey by a secret rout to bring up new and armies and oppose every advance of general Han o Hanson Vivians armies.

The summer of 1912 and early autum of that same year, and winter of 1913, where were indeed days of desponency and gloom for Angolinia and her states and even for the whole world in general.....the awful battles, in Glandelinia, and elsewhere and around Vivian Wickey by land, and water, and battles elsewhere in Calverinia, north, and south, especially at Vivian Wickey where Hanson Vivian

and Ansion had been keeping up a steadily that dreadful hammering, which it was hoped for alone could reduce the Confederacy of Glandelinia had brought grief to the Angelinian countries and the whole world, and the declaration of the Angelinia Agathia convention and other places as well That the war just as it was was a failure'' flyfound response even among millions of t hose who had hitherto stood as firm as a rock. At vivian wickey so far great er exertions and greater sacrifices than ever n any other place had been made and so far apparently without any results without a ny results whatever ever. However the first gleam of light in the gloom since general Hanson ivians abandonment of the seige of ivian wickey was general Hanson vivian capture of elenore late in February which was accomplished after a dange o dangerous and difficult advance. his army had entered the Angelinian or Galverinian state of Angeline vine at the boundary of the Atate of Dorothy Gale and every mile of his progress had taken him further and still further from his own base of well needed supplies. He was met at every step by the veterans of general Blango Johnstonins Glandelinian army which had stood in the way to cover Manleys retreat to Porringt onand the former rebel general was one of the ablest generals in the Glandelinian service atthat time next to Pio-Hollester Johnst on. It had been and was a most hazardious game to play for general Hanson vivian but at a critical point the government of Galverinia which was rebel in aurthority and membership accidentally gave Hanson ivi n important aid. Just on the eve of the battle of Elenore the aurthorities relieved general John stonin because he would not move and again attack Hanson, and in his place put the more dashing and reckless general Izmer Mylstze. IIzmer Mylstze strove to carry out general Johnstonias plans but without success. fighting fiercely and flanking t he various Glandelinian armies upp opposed to himgeneral Hanson drove general Mylstze into Elenore and cut off all his sources of supply. there was soon Nothing for general Izmer Mylstze to do but a abandon the small city which he did burning immense quantities of cotton, stores, of provisions and during the confla gration on the following day general Hanson ivian entered and took possession.

Angelin Again the whole christ ian nation was wild with delight.....A salute of hundreds of thousands of guns cannons I mean was fired throughout the countryies of Abbisannia, Angelinia, Eastern Galverinia, Abyssinkila and other states in the honor of general Hanson vivian at all the chief military posts.

He was the hero of t he hour. He had won the first greatest success of the war so far and that great success managed to turn the tide of pub,i public feeling and opinion and assured the prosecution of the great war.

But greater things were still to come. Angeline vine though a state of the country or province of Galverinia was a the great centre of supplies for the Confederacy of Glandelinia--the full workshop, and food crib of the Glandelinian cause.

If general Han o Hanson vivian could only make his way through Angeline vine and capture porrington near the northwest seacoast of Galverinia it would probably undermine and honeycomb that portion of Galverinia in the sent of its strength and force the glandelinian ao aurthorities out of that port ion of Galverinia. General Hanson determined to march from Elenore str i straight u on La Palansa nearl four hundred miles distant. Leaving general Hindernine with a very strong force in Elenore he soon abandoned his own d base of null supplies, but all his connections with Angelinian aurthorities and st started on his march for porrington and almost accomplished a march similar to Shermans through Georgia but of longer duration and a campaign which was full of the bloodiest battles. The greatest of the Angelinian generals as he was he knew what he was about but no one else did and all friends and foes alike were ignornat of any i of his plans at the very beginning and wind any of the rmain Glandelinian generals known whether he was marching, or what his general plans were they could have easily concentrated against him vast arsiesand repulsed him, but not knowing anything about his movements or where he was going to strike or even where he was they had scattered their big forces at different pointsin an effort to locate his army but could not do so quick enough and so h had tried to but failed to put any formidable obstacle in his way.

General Izmer Mylstze immediately started for Thumbelinia town in the Gal verinia State of Maya hoping to draw some of Hansons forces after him into the mountians of that state and prevent Hansons plans from being worked out but this suited general Hanson exact ly. ''If general Mylst ze will dare to go into the state State of Maya'' He said to himself with a chuckle ''I will see to it that he will be be furnished with all the excitement it will be necessary for his trip.''

he full idea of general Hanson vivian actually cutting loose from the strong protect ion of the base supplies and strong forces at Dorothy Gale and Ozma and marching hundreds of miles through the heart of an enmye wiked territory was so boldand seemingly rash that it did not occur to any of the wisest of the glandelinian generals as possible at all, and so meeting their armies in battle at that time, general Hanson vivian did something which was almost like general Sherman had done, and that was at the beginning of his c ampaign toward porrington left all serious or any opo opposition behind him.

Pearoie a last member of boyscouts a day lat er after the batt le of Oplain was it being the second day of eburary eoubrary was without expectation encou y general Greathaunt from the camp and ordered toward the ever increasing forces of the Antiangelin linian army the region of St Ona mona mortifications. was had been sent with the purpose to scout around the region of that fortress with orders to capture Gerald ging a jealous Guardian Boyscout who was who was said to be constantly increasing the Gerind, and if possible capture or scatter his whole boy scout co mpanion the Rattlesnake were out on the first day with their snowboats and did not succeed in accomplishing their purpose.

They could not get a glimpse of any rebel soldier even and the snow was so deep and hard, and so highly banked and the weather so extremely cold that Pearod held on he was close to the north Pole and not in Galverinia.

Therefore as it was so late sol, cold and the days before had been colder and it with the to perature about seventy two below for three days long, and now on a most blinding snow squall was setting in, and the wind blowing like a growing cyclone the whole force finally returned to the stays toward the christian linian. At this time Pearod declared he did not know whether they were really snow flakes falling or falling or large pieces of cotton mixed with balls of ice crems and hail.

Their horses as well as the boys were nearly jaded from battling against the terrific st rm, as the sno storms do in Angelinia when a horse suddenly gives out he is to quickly about it to the band, shoulder their saddles, and trudge along after the boy scout climbs on foot and breast the storm until they could secure another animal to t ride. Pearod had placed himself in command of the rear guard and when they had reached within a half of the camps tree broken off short by a sudden increase of the wind fell on the hindmost of the t rop, who gave way falling wild lem l ike like the rear rank t reading its rider headlong into a dead dea snow bel ow and so badly wounded that it was unable to go a step further. Before quit e a few minutes this Pearod realized he was in a serious fi indeed. Therefore h had a pleasant feelings when he found himself sprawling into a deep snow bank and saw his horse held down by the trunk of a fallen tree. It was indeed a serious undertaking to find his way back, snow while snow loved as he was, and all through a country infested with Glandelinian Gerillians and their guerillas and which was obscured by the blinding snow so all so he could hardly see a hundred feet away. It is true however that if he had so desired he could have secured a horse as several had been offered h him by some of the boys but Pearod had not the heart t to send that enough to save himself he took in one of his brave boy scouts behind, so he t ld them and the Rattlesnake boy to go ahead with the Regiment keeping a good look out for a ny saddle horse, and if he could find one to send it back to him.

Pearod then started in the direction twice the with the band a dood he hated to do indeed, for he never left the last horse he had ever ridden having carried Pearod many a mile and through danger wise and being his constant companion for h al out half a year and had become very much attached to him. But he could not help it, for the horse was needed, wounded, and also it was strict military orders, that all stragglers should be shot down on the spot. Pearod threw the snow after the column of the men and he soon was all alone and surrounded by a wicked fury by this time. The wind was blowing shrieking and driving the moving clouds of snow and hail before it, and it threatening to uproot all the trees to the earth.

In the face of the terrific onslaught of snow and wind Pearod plowed along at a slow pace of about two miles an hour. At last by the snow driven into his face, and even his twice protected eyes by the violent squall of wind. "Now is the time for me to be brave as ever witness of myself, I exclaimed to myself, with flashes and I he could not see this or that objects a hundred feet or less could not be seen at all, despite the fact he expected every minute to see a friend. His deliberate to permit but hundreds, about three the the storm was attacked by the report that the Rattlesnake boy and his party had found the horse which [illegible] up. As Pearod approached he felt and sounds [illegible] at the [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and

About four o'clock that afternoon they finally reached a cross road where they were blocked by an impassable snow drift. They discovered where they were however. For had often been there on sleighing tours, so with a last look [illegible] for Penrod, they [illegible] and their packs on their backs [illegible] and almost [illegible] a hundred feet further on now [illegible] through the thick snow fall. [illegible] to [illegible] all. All were [illegible] unacquainted with him and those on the [illegible] of them [illegible] to the Angelinian cause had been likewise [illegible] turbed. Here the two boys made halt at the front door, and when the servant of the house opened it asked her if she could [illegible] with more supper and shelter for the night and from the storm. She at first shook her head a great cloud of snow for her own benifit, and the two boys placed their saddles into one corner of the room, while the woman and her two husband began to bustle around, her own two boys and one pretty little girl volunteering volunteering to help her. It took full an hour before the meals were served up to the two boys and it was one of the best suppers that the had had for the past, and Penrod and his companion sat down and fell into with ravenous appetites. Before [illegible] the two boys took off their belts to which their revolvers were fastened, and placed them in the corner with their saddles.

As it was afterwards proved it was indeed a very foolish trick, but as the boys were within half a mile of the christian lines they were not apprehensive of any danger whatever. While the two boys were fairly started started the women and men conversed upon [illegible] important subjects, and they finally finished everything on the table, and were thinking for starting to bed when they were startled by hearing the front door open with a bang, and some one yell out;

"Here you dirty christian dogs. Get up from that table. Let me see."

Both of the boys suddenly looked up and glanced at the [illegible] there in the doorway [illegible] lots of snow but the room, and with their [illegible] and overcoats [illegible] covered with snow, and with their revolvers leveled at their heads two Glandelinians, one a general, and another a colonel.

"And I'll fix you and your heads you old witch." exclaimed the colonel triumphal Triumphantly. "You did not think because of this [illegible] storm that any of us would be around."

"The old hag has betrayed us." cried the general. "She invented the story of her sick child in order that she could betray our plans to the Nationals. She thought her absence might not cause any suspicions. There is only one thing I'm sorry for and that is that we don't have time to check those young cubs of yours. We came to find you and [illegible] with you, giving them information [illegible] come, come", there [illegible] scouts" he added "Get up from behind that table at once or we'll shoot you dead where you are."

"We have been [illegible] easily enough Penrod" said the Rattlesnake boy in his usual excited manner as the boys arose from their chairs. "All I suppose there is no help for us now seeing that we have no weapons but what is you intend to do with a boy or wildcat if he refuses to obey your orders, even under dese these circumstances. We never permit ourselves to be prisoners. We never surrender. We defy you before heaven."

"Send you direct to the upper world." was the encouraging answer made by the colonel as he walked twart the corner of the room with the intention to take possession of the guns.

"Come out here!" Demanded the general.

Neither Penrod or the Rattlesnake boy moved. Both had once allowed themselves to be taken prisoner and suffered almost a fatal consequences, and already he and his companion had had a long and fatiguing trip through the terrific storm and if he allowed himself [illegible] the Rattlesnake boy to be made prisoners they would both be sent to the dreaded Livian wickey. He had heard outrageous stories about the treatment of the [illegible] scout prisoners, and how now they were in for it if they surrendered. Better die in the house than [illegible] would.

And he and his companion had been treated very kid kindly by the hostess and her beautiful children who had given them plenty to eat. The children were flabbergasted at the action of the two boy scouts. "Either I am [illegible] in the rebels while covering the boys almost the man and the woman in the worse kind of manner and [illegible] swearing [illegible] profoundly at the children, [illegible] God before them all, and calling them [illegible] boys not mean that would make Penrod [illegible] red to hear and declaring that if they had only a few more soldiers with them they would put the children like a [illegible] deer [illegible]. He [illegible] a man's trick to treat decent people in this way but he kept on [illegible] while the colonel proceeded to go through the man's clothing and his house pretty thoroughly.

He pulled the rebel the man of two hundred and fifty dollars in Additions to greenbacks, a watch, comb, several articles in jewelry in fact he did not leave him a penny. He overhauled the whole house, put on an expensive overcoat he found. He even kicked the little girl in the chest with force enough to knock her flat on the floor. While this inhuman scene was going on the Rattlesnake boy was watching his chance to strike. While the colonel was ransacking the room and just after he had kicked the little girl the Rattlesnake boy made up his mind in an instant, giving a low cry to attract the attention of Penrod but the man, he sprang at the rebel general, suddenly caught him around the neck with his wrestle and pulled me back that he fell sprawling and shouting, and the Rattlesnake boy rebel over on his back. The rebel boy kicked and implored most furiously and if the Rattlesnake boy would have been alone he would most likely had got the better of it but a rebel being close at hand caught up the revolver which the rebel general had dropped when attacked, and turned more the Rattlesnake boy had secured his entire. The co, colonel could up on the scene drew his gun to shoot the two boys down, but the man failed him with a chair, and so seeing that further resistance was useless the Glandelinian general [illegible] out;

"don't shoot me boys, please don't. don't shoot me for mercy's sake and I'll do anything you say."

"No one in going to kill a puppy cat unless it has the rabies and does not relieve itself." Said Penrod. "Now see the christian dogs won again. Get up you mole cat you skunk."

The rebel general raised himself slowly to his feet, and the Rattlesnake boy began [illegible] around him as they call "searching" a man in the army. The men of the house got back his money and everything else the colonel had just stolen.

The bewitch stopped at the house overnight, but attended to their prisoners first. They fastened both of them to a chair apiece, and then tied a [illegible] towel over their mouths to prevent them from yelling and making a whole lot of noise. If they did they would not only keep those in the house awake during the stormy night but the noise would make their whereabouts known to the Glandelinian scouting parties, and cause the capture of every one in the very building. Hello boys in bed the Rattlesnake asked of Penrod;

"What are we going to do with the two prisoners when we leave here to morrow morning."

"Leave the [illegible] tied up in the chair will we can make a squad of soldiers after the." answered Penrod. "Now I wish I was a man for a few minutes. I would not touch him with a cross puff I'll tell the world."

"The colonel will be in for it when I be is taken to the camp to morrow" said the Rattlesnake boy. "We'll report that kick he gave the little girl, and her parents will confirm it."

"But I'm not going out if the storm does not let up" declared Penrod determinedly. "It may be about two or three days before we will probably start, for the camp and we will have to leave the rotten prisoners behind as it is exceedingly dangerous to allow them to come with us."

The Rattlesnake boy made no reply but well knew what Penrod was talking about. After a few more words they tried to sleep but that was a long time out of the question. The uproar of the storm was at its height the force of the wind shaking the house like an earthquake at this times. And their situation was not one calculated to quiet their feelings very much, and as they rolled about on their beds trying to find a comfortable position, Penrod could hear the Rattlesnake boy wanting his full spite against "that storm" "He did not really seem to think what was in store for him and Penrod. They passed a miserable sleepless night, and at daylight observed that the storm was still raging but not so wildly. After a hasty breakfast which was also given to the prisoners (though they deserved it not for their meanness) the boys finally decided to set out with the prisoners, to man to follow close behind them with a revolver in his hand ready to shoot the first Glandelinian who made an attempt to escape from them. After dressing themselves as warm as possible they all started out. The prisoners were compelled to travel on ahead. It was now as terribly cold as the first most severe cold wave the feet of all of them were almost frost bitten already but on they continued.

They kept on the lookout for the rebel scouts which they knew were in the vinicity but did not meet with any of them. After an hour of traveling through the deep snow they heard a yell and sq on looking up saw half a dozen white hooded figures or creatures on snow shoes charging over a snow drift tward them. They were the "Hooded Terror" of the Gargoylian Kurds.

"It means we [illegible]" said Penrod "[illegible]

"[illegible] If we [illegible]" the command.

[illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] was evident that the [illegible] had fired the house. The prisoners who had been [illegible] to [illegible] to their own men. It was evident they were [illegible] their own men. [illegible] the others. If not they could have [illegible] them all down with one discharge of musketry.

The remainder of their homeward trip from that house to the christian lines was indeed rejected with the most intense suffering, hardships, and near disaster escapes. The storm instead of abating grew more and more violent. Coming to the river gulch a blizzard the small party was intercepted. The force of the wind like a cyclone. Not recognizing Pedro Gomez at the head of the sledge the Eskimos to attempt their rout in that direction. [illegible] a small portion of provisions the boys had in the sledge were almost exhausted there was no hope to find their way to the christian lines, and it indeed was the gloomiest prospects possible before them. Pedro and his companion hoped to secure game but nothing could be seen through the snow murk. And they were separate far from their rendezvous. Of the ic; natives of the more gun river station were plentiful despite the storm, but none of these could have been secured if killed. And the deplorable situation of the party could readily destroy the [illegible] of men, weakened by the lack of food the intense cold, and strained by desperate despair, and Pedro realized the increasing urgency of securing relief at all hazards or giving up to fate. As a last resource in which there was [illegible] the least [illegible] of hope to decide to find shelter of some kind, and attempt to secure food provisions.

The weather at this time was terrible the storm raging with a marvellous fury, but the threatened death by exposure and hunger made it absolutely necessary to find food and shelter if possible. Despite the storm the temperature was already fifty five below zero, still dropping, and the wind blowing almost like a tropical cyclone, the hurricane swirling in dense clouds so thick you could hardly see fifty feet any way and blowing in all directions. Quickly the hunt for shelter one of the women's sons suffered unbearably with frost and against the orders and wise advice of the two boy scouts put his exposed legs to eat snow. This caused his [illegible] and hands to [illegible] become wet, and as the wind was terribly strong from the North west the limbs were soon frozen. The snow caused his mouth to [illegible] Winter also, [illegible] became very weak. The rest tried to bury [illegible] exposed but discovered that the legs feet were also frozen. They fortunately at this moment reached a small abandoned hut or soon it would have been all up with them all. Here Pedro and the Battleground boy took care of the half frozen lad. They gently took his shoes off, and restored the circulation in his hands and feet by friction. After a terrible night spent in the hut they continued on their way with the temperature rising up to twenty five below zero.

The boy who had caused his own misfortune by eating the snow was now unable to walk without support. His hands and feet were again almost frozen, and his mother and father had to help him along. The others stumbled wearily through the deep snow but the whole party were soon becoming exhausted. Though the snow storm was over the wind was still strong, and their exhaustion prevented them from restoring the circulation in the frozen boy. And now there was no shelter in sight for miles. They had no tent and they were filled with despair. Words cannot describe the horrors of their experience. The noble boy urged his friends to leave him behind to die, and save themselves, but they continued to rush on [illegible] as they found third [illegible] miles to the rear of the christian lines.

Even before [illegible] on the boys worked for two hours and were not able restored the circulation in the boys hands and feet. His mother had to walk a little and he was helped along but after they traveled over another mile he again gave way and his hands and feet were frozen anew and he was scarcely able to see.

His cheeks and nose were also frozen. Even though Pedro and his companion thought they felt the cold keenly took turns at tending and [illegible] while the others continued on [illegible]. At last it required all three of the boy for his legs became stiff and he would frequently fall. The little girl and her mother also became to full and it was decided that the Battleground boy and the men should push on ahead, while the rest remained with the two children and their mother and give assistance. Soon [illegible] house was reached and into this the woman and her two frozen children were brought, [illegible] supplies, and making some hot tea and soup. The boys feet were found to be frozen beyond cure, and all [illegible] hands and feet were more or less frost [illegible] he found also the poor little girl was [illegible] recover from the exposure. Pedro himself was hardly able [illegible] for the rest [illegible] he cannot [illegible] the storm would [illegible] for weeks to come, and the [illegible] for, and it was quite [illegible] [illegible] were, [illegible] [illegible] were [illegible] [illegible] cannot [illegible] constitution could have stood. [illegible] cure [illegible] reach the christian lines had plunged the boys [illegible] despair and woe, but the few stores that were in the [illegible] [illegible] portions [illegible] [illegible] still [illegible] were at last reduced to only scrapings of left over meats and bones, hoofs and [illegible] fine and mixed with reindeer moss, rock lichens and small [illegible] shrubs.

But in all this unpalatable and [illegible] indigestible mixture there was more [illegible] nourishment and indeed for the sledge [illegible] that contained most a bite so small to be found on the more so as it required [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] the to melt a spoonful, and the boys were [illegible] called [illegible] weather very bitter and for two small boys unless a bolder attempt was able to reach the christian lines. But [illegible] Pedro [illegible] to attempt the [illegible] [illegible] with his sledge but [illegible] small. In spite [illegible] he [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

CHAPTER TWENTY SIX.

Another Amateur Adventure.

During the next week following this stirring experience Penrod and his companion were several times the recipients and thereafter under an escort toward General Grantbanks camp, giving a strange contradictory signal to six different Angelinian officers at six different stations of the lines which were on their route. Within one section of the Grantbanks encampment there was a small fortified village and here the boys were taken to the office of an officer sitting inside of his tent which stood under a tall almond tree and when the strange mysterious words were uttered he suddenly stood up and bared his head. As the disguised boy scout had done, at which Penrod gave the mysterious signal in some quiet part of the camp to an officer who was alone, he noticed that they all did this and said their "God be thanked" devoutly as if it were part of some religious ceremony.

In another small village or town far away but still in the Christian lines and had to march some hours in the bitter cold before he found a stalwart young young officer with bright red hair and a scar on his hand in the form of a star fish in the sand. He was not in his tent when the two boys came up to his because as they found out later, he had been on a long distant scouting tour, the day before and had been detained in his early return to the Christian lines because he and his one thousand followers had encountered an overwhelming force of Glandinians cavalry, and had very nearly lapsed.

When Penrod rode up to him and gave him the mysterious signal this young colonel was quite friendly to the two boys and told them about his almost fatal adventure.

"There are many officers of ours and a few in who should not undertake to go out on scouting tours alone for have had lots of experience." He said. "I brought the disaster upon my whole force of fellows by through my own carelessness, and forgetfulness. I was standing on a bit of rock jutting out over a ravine, large force of wheeler Cavalrian cavalry spotted me and charged up after climbing with me down before them, then like chaff."

"How many men did you lose in the skirmish" asked the Rattlesnake boy.

"Over three hundred were killed or wounded and fourty captured" said the young officer. "But it was not as much as the men lost. One reason I shot turned heels ever head down a ring of alone a few thousand feet up, managed to elude my swiftly and furiously swift pursuers and after some difficulty reunthered the remainder of my badly scattered forces where is nothing like it scouting if you know how, I shall soon be at it again. This won't do for me to let a foe like this try to outwit me. I tried other other ways to discover the enemy's intentions because I am in love with a Courtney Clay out for a girl at home who alone I am fighting for. I once a secret, also a secret."

Where was no one else there but on the distance heavily clad soldiers were tramping back and forth from the trenches, as the colonel did not lift his red hand. He was not in talking.

"Not be thanked that you were able to help the signal in time. We are what those documents really, or did you read b some one?"

"I cannot tell until I am where are already." answered Penrod." and my companion must go on."

"Yes, you it is very necessary that we must go on." answered the colonel." but I'll tell you what I'll do." I'll note the word silent then to Princess Jemuld Avinu. Some great love will reveal upon when she shall see the to all our best generals, and perhaps also of them." He glanced around cautiously, and then added still looking at the papers "then will be called the "documents of the Messengers of the Mysterious Signals." and I shall say "He was only a young boy scout."

Then he straightened up on his saddle with a great smile.

"There'll be scouting enough to be done now" he said "you'll look to see you again somewhere."

Then the boys went away they talked about their meeting with this colonel.

"He is like one I know" said the Rattlesnake boy. "so many officers must go out scouting at our Invasion line. here are sentinnels everywhere it seems. you should the trees on the up."

"Our secret messengers who are all to everywhere without interfering, and who can slip anywhere, and cross the most dangerous places and reconnoitre from points no one else can reach, can find out things not for signals, other cannot do." said Penrod.

"That's what I have always been figuring out" the Rattlesnake boy murmured. "that's what the colonel meant when he said "there will be scouting enough for us to do now."

Strange still were the other actions of the camp they met to and curiously unlike as in other ways the officers to whom they carried their strange and unknown message. The most singular of all was an old general who lived in the thickest section of Camp No. One. To reach this part of the camp they had to follow a road walled up by tents on either side. It of course was not a real road, but it was a wide way to travel, hauled in a general army wagon, when one is all ride, and the tents stood with roads between them one could not the brown stretches of tents one looked down on the tops of many lines and the brownish of fires and still in the scattered plains guarding themselves to the very verge of the camp, shifting their lines in wave breath taking intervals to look down on the road counted higher and higher.

"How can any one have such a hill higher than this." said the Rattlesnake boy as they continued on foot after the wagon had left them. "look at the tremendously fortified works looking up over there. at us look at the generals picture again. His picture looks as if he was eighty years old."

Penrod took out his hidden sketch. It seemed surely one of the strangely and strangest things in the world that a man as old as he could reach such a high place of action, or having reach it could ever descend to the lower camps again to give orders to. The face of a large grayish old face was crowned and surrounded with long whiskers. His profile was very splendid yet, and he had been a handsome man in his younger days. His nose was like those of an eagle and not an old eagle either.

And he had a look much like "Look here" at his appareal to hold his old head high.

"I wonder what his intentions are for that all may go for above the rest." exclaimed the Rattlesnake.

"General Grantbanks who are up now who are. If we don't" said Penrod. "Will you wait a few minutes here and rest while I go a little further up and investigate."

"No" the Rattlesnake answered stubbornly. "I did not receive any training to stay behind and leave you fall into unseen danger alone. But we shall surely come to steeper and more difficult climbing soon and even then I will not oblige myself to stop." and he said the last about as stubbornly as before. He knew that if Penrod went on alone he would have ridden on as any moon but would have wit on ward and onward steadily through the deep snow to the end of his journey. But they did not reach the highest level as they expected. Suddenly as they had scaled half way up it appeared that ascent a bend in the road, and found themselves going into a new elevation encampment, and an astonishing marvel of a city of encampments with row upon tents buttoned by lines of strong breastworks like fortifications, but it also looked as if the Company Streets the distant roofs of evergreen pine and the white clouds had come to and had been shut down on everything, was deeply covered.

Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy here for a position across could be seen which soared above into the sky like some mysterious ancient buddhist city, with row upon row of tents for millions. Such city then to be heavily snow snowed down right have rested there for all time. There stood the mysterious encampment. there it huddled itself out the snows of a severe Calvinian winter. Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy at it still despite the cold wind and stared and stared.

"What in the world it is it doing up here" the Rattlesnake boy cried. Penrod however said about his head. He was there he did not know, and certainly could not be explained on of it either. Perhaps some of the Scribe could tell at once of the matter only. As Rattlesnake a liter paging his boat while on guard duty saw visible upon the distance of the two boys. He looked with great curiosity and perhaps at that but Penrod himself forgetting himself spoke to him in English but he could not understand but shook his head, saying something in his own tongue which Penrod and only Abbiana alone only knew.

"If we speak English to every one of them like that they will take it for granted that we are fireman union - spies for the interest of Glandinian and will have us for investigation." said the Rattlesnake boy. "but it is not safe by"

"I make a discovery in the all a great one." answered Penrod "I am sure that this is a volcano."

In a subsidiary way the whole of the camp were tents and barracks standing in disordered clusters together evidently with the object of keeping itself warm when the cold the south of the Calvarian winter the blizzard storms also strove to bury it, and the hurricanes which roared down and tried to tear it from the ground and sweep it into the air.

There was only one entrance into the tent and gave a glimpse of the inside of the tents showed floors of earth and dark partitioned rooms.Of the b rracks the doors and windows were few and small and it was plain that it was counted a more comfortable thing for the soldiers to live without light during the winter than to let in the awful cold.And it was good by the boys that to reconnoitre was an easy matter indeed.The winter and cold hardened sentries that were evidently not surprised or suspicious that two strange boy scouts who had accidentally discovered their strange camp should hesitate to and want to look at them and their tents.The boys at first wondered about if they were only casual explorers who having reached the camp on below sent were interested in searching for some one they wished to see.Feeling hungry and cold they went into a small mess tent and received a very light meal.The mess sergeant was a tall brawny fellow who though an Abyssinkilling understood some English.He told Penrod as plainly as he could that they were the only strange boy scouts ever known who found their way to this camp.In the forest beyond this camp were numerous dandelining scouting parties and in the higher lanes hidden ambushes and traps.Now and then some venturesome christian spy came with parties of the most daring kind were great scouts indeed,"he said shaking his head with pride.

There was only one man who had his headquarters in the mountain but he liked best to be roaming around on dangerous adventures.Penrod began to wonder if some of the strange things might not be true if great professional Angelinian spies sometimes got through the very centre of dandelinianswhat he had not been sent to give the message to a professional spy.He had been sent to give it to an old general who had gone like an outlaw,and he had the sketch of the general hidden in his sleeve with that of his chum, and of his circus like tent.

Penrod believed if he and his companion walked about a bit they would sure come upon it, even in this i mense camp.Then they could n in, on persuasion to see the general and give him the message.

They roamed about for a full hour despite the intense cold after they left the mess tent.They went into the K's building and then looked at the lowest breastworks, and wondered that they were not buried a l out of sight after a one good snowstorm.After this had been done they continued to look around elsewhere and walked past the closely lined up tents examining each one as they drew near and passed.

"I believe I see it now." exclaimed the Rattlesnake boy."It's that very large striped one standing a little way back from the rest.It's more imposing than most of them, and thereare the Angelinian flag flying in front of the tents."

"Yes that surely is it," said Penrod.

They walked up to the door of the tent, and after ob aining their cards were admitted into the general's presence.As they stood before him the boys saluted and then stood at attention.And there before them stood the old general with the angle eyes."There was no one else in the r om and no sentinels at the door.And when the old general looked u at Penrod and his companion with his angle eyes, holding his head high on his "Andy Gump" neck, Penrod gave the mysterious mess signs.

The general stood up straight and gazed at him for a moment in silence.He was an Abbissinnian it was clear, for it was in the Abbissinian tongue he answered him:

"I thank God with all my heart,"he said,"you into my private quarters young bearer of the Mysterious Message and bring your friend i with you.I am alone for the present and not a soul is within hearing."

He was a wonderful old general.Neither Penrod or the Rattlesnake would ever live long enough to forget the hours they spent in his strange dark tent.He kept them, and made them spend the night with him.

"It is quite safe as there are no lurking dandelinian spies around"he said."I am alonefor the day since my aide-de-camp was shot by rebel snipers while he was trying to save his comrade.So for to night I have two room to spare, and and some time one of the members of the Gemini comin. here to see me are glad to sleep in them."Ine is a good warm tent and I am well known by my men here.You are also a very young boy to be on such dangerous adventures and in such bitter weather as this."Here,let me take his hat."You are so young, and so brave.And you must have good blood in your veins to be trusted with with such an important message."

"I have my father's blood, and I am Scandinavian,"answered Penrod.

"You are sure boy a once now"said the old general and he looked hard at him with his angle eyes as he said;"Please tell me what is your name is?"?!?

"It is Marcellus Schoenfield Penrod Pennrod."

"What you want to tell me it is that?"He cried out in a very low voice and he said it with pride for he saw no reason why he should not tell him.And to Penrods amazement became forward and stood in front of his chewing indeed that a tall strong man he absolutely was for his old age.

And to surprise his still more he actually made a sort of courtesy to him-- indeed indeed laughing his knee as peasants did do when they made a obeisance.

"I believe it a fact,"he said again,"and let the generals have to let you boys go out on dangerous adventures on this, and in such a terrible terrible winter.That's for your courage not for their's."

But Penrod did not know what the old general meant, and his strange obeisance made him feel a bit awkward.And Penrod stood up because in his earliest days he had been trained to stand up when a superior also rises.

"He once spoke for the sovereign,"he said"because it is my fathers. And he was a soldier in the Franco-Prussian War."..."

He watched the boy with anxiety in his face.

"You do not even know of it"the answered-----and it was an exclamation, and not a question.

"I know what my general has did me to do."said Penrod."I do not ask anything else."

"Who is your boy companio "asked the general pointing to the boy known as t the"rattlesnake".

"He is a dear friend of mine and when general Greathear sent with me."said Penrod with a smile."He is captian of a Company of Boyscouts, and my aide-de-camp also.I can say our meeting was strn strange.It was almost a sort of joke, because it was almost like playing soldier together.He first mistook me for a rebel boy scout spy."

It appeared for a while as if the general sh was obliged to collect his thoughts.He stood with his hand at his mouth looking down at the earth floor.

"I bet t ant God any sword and ride out on your peculiar adventure."He said a t last."You are indeed very---very young for such work."

"But in all his years "the Rattlesnake boy broke in"he has been training for just this thing.He did not know he was really training for this but he was. Any soldier who has been training for only a year should know his works."

He was so angry that he almost forgot what he was saying but Penrod exclaimed;

"what he say's is true."

The general nodded his head at still with anxious yes anxious questioning eyes.

"Yes,yes,yes,"he stuttered," if you are a very young boy to go on these dangerous adventures, and I don't see for ll the world much young lads can stand this terrible cold weather without any serious results.I will repeat that it is dangerous and for flabbergast me.The dandelinians are more dangerous to boy scouts than n any other children.You boys place yourselves in greater dan er than even the vivian _irls."then the venerable old general asked in a hesitating tone;||

"Will you not sit down until I do, my boy"

"o Your Excellency"answered Penrod."I would not sit down first, while my mother, grand mother or my sister, or a little girl stood."

"Then I not sit down first---and forget it."he said.

The general then passed his hand over his face as if he were trying to sweep away the sudden trouble! nzzled ,look in his e pression.Then he sat down as if he had obliged himself to leave again the old general he had been when they entered.

"All the time you were on your way to my headquarters you wondered why an old general like me should be given the mysterious mission."he said."you may have asked each other how could I have been of any use."

Neither Penrod or the Rattlesnake boy said anything.

"I am more years not fresh in my years than I appear"he went on."I'm only disguised as an old man.I am only thirty five years old, and wear a white wig and a false white beard to make myself appear older than I look.I am one of the main gu Supreme Persons of the Gemini, and the Highest Supreme person of the Gemini general Danger loves me, and as I love him I do all in my power for him."He is a leader of a strong band of christian spies, and he is also a great general and a great scout."He has ever thought all his followers to become expert mountain climbers."and he loves all his followers better than any one can believe."He seems to see me as if I and he are brothers."Some times on stormy nights he sleeps in the next room there"and he rubs a mature over his right shoulder into the darkness."He says if any of followers have great power and wish to do anything no matter how risky, he will be ill---- if he is the bravest hunter will attack the biggest wild beast, or an escort a mountain climber scale the most dangerous peak."He is one of those who can bring anything about in discomfort to the enemy."It is very safe to talk to each other in this tent."

All was now clear to Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy.It was evident that they were able to understand.Therefore no more was said about the mysterious signal.It had been given and here it was enough.The general had told the two boys that they must sleep in one of the rooms of the tent for the night was too terribly cold for them to make an attempt at return.Then the nr next morning some of the soldiers who were going down to the lower part

of the camp in a covered wagon and would help them on their return.The Rattlesnake boy was knowthat the general was thinking of the extreme cold weather and he became restless.

"Tell him"he whispered to Penrod"that I am a born Scandinavian and my father has trained me to withstand all kinds of cold weather more than any boys of my age can, even men.And tell him how I and you went through that fright ful blizzard without mishap while our companions nearly froze to death.And tell him I am growing stronger every day.Tell him if he likes me to, I will show him what I am able to do.And general Greatheart would not have allowed me to come as your aide-de-camp if I had not proved to him what I am able to do.Tell him I'm afraid he thinks I am of no use."

Penrod explained and the general listened very attentively.The description of their experience in the cold thirty below zero blizzard, and how they saved the man woman and children except one, evidently amazed him, the story of the near death aroused him, and made him have a con fidence in the boy he had not felt at first.

"If your father and general Greatheart taught you to be like that, you can do your part just for the love of God and Country, and bring this awful war to an end."he said."It is more than one can really believe that a boy like you can do such things.The soldiers suffer intensely from this cold weather.That's why the armies prolong the seige more than fight battles.It's too cold to even fight, and the snow is so terribly deep, at at in many places its like quicksand."

The Rattlesnake boy was pacified and could afterwards give himself up to watching the general as closely as he wished to.In a few minutes the boy began to work out certain things in his mind.And thenwhy the general watched Penrod was what made the boy wonder.It appeared to him as if the general was fascinated, and could not keep his eyes from Penrod.He told them thrilling stories about the Mic-Whirthian Fortifications, and of the Geminis.He told them about the storming artillery fire from general Hansions christian batteries which was sometimes seemed about to put an end to the enemy's fortifications.He described the sufferings of the Glandelinians so far during the winter when the last Air snowstorm threatened to bury their encampments, and the soldiers were forced to dig themselves out or live for days under the masses of soft whiteness, glad to sleep as close together as possible, or to keep their own animals in their barracks and tents that they might share the warmth of their bodies. The Glandelinian soldiers were enforced to be good neighbors to each other, for the man whether he is he an officer or a private who was not ready to dig out a hidden tent or buried cannon to day, might be left to freeze and starve in his snow tomb next week.

While he talked he watched Penrod as if he was always asking him some question about him.The Rattlesnake boy was sure the general liked Penrod and greatly admired his good looks and strong body, and he looked glowing and noble noble. There was a sort of reverance in the generals manner when he spoke to the boy.He reminded the Rattlesnake boy of Emperor Hanson living more than once. And when he gave them a good hot evening meal the general insisted on waiting on Penrod with a ceremony that was more than respectful.Even the general would not sit at the table at his as was expected, but the Rattlesnake boy began to realize that the general felt that he himself should beawaiting to serve him.

"The general thinks it is my duty to stand behind your chair as the generals aide-de-camps"he said to Penrod"Perhaps as I'm your aide-de-camp I ought to do it.Shall I.I believe b it would please him."

"A bearer of a mysterious signal is not a general or a royal person."answered Penrod."General Greatheart would not like you to do it---and neither would I. Remember we are only two boy scout leaders."

It was indeed wonderful to see all three sitting together before the tent stove after their meal.The red glow of the hot of wood coal, and the orange yellow of the flames from the burning wood, filled the tent room with warm light, which made a nice mellow background for the fuzi figure of the apparent old general as he sat in his low chair, and told them more and more enthralling stories.

His sacle eyes glowed and his long neck held his head splendidly high as he described great feats of courage and endurance, or about some daring of soldiers sitting those in awesome peril, and when he closed most in the telling they alm always knew that the hero of the story had been some of the Geminis.

To the general these heros were the most beautiful and admirable human beings.Almost like an Emperor but so warm and tender of heart that he never forgot the long past days, when he had held the Supreme Person on his knee and told him tales of heroic deeds.He was like a son to him.

"Yes,yes"hesaid." ood father he always called me,and very often when he was of your age I used to bake him a cake on the hearth even as I did for his sister, when she was ten years old and I was teaching h him many most important things.And when he choose that a thing shall be accomplished--it is

certainly done.He is a great general indeed and no one can any di fferent."

The flames had died down and now only the big bed of red coals made the to to interior glow, and the boys were thinking of retiring for the night, when the general gave a sudden start, and turned his head as if to listen to some sound."However Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy heard no sound, but they observed that the apparent old general did, and therefore they sat and remained so still that each of them held his breath."Perhaps after all I hear something, a clear silver sound of sleigh bells piercing the keen winter air.The old general sprang upright with the fire of delight in his eyes.

"It is he approaching"he cried out striking his hands together."He is coming.He has been on a scouting tour somewhere out as it is a very cold night he wants to sleep in his cool bed there.Help me put on some more wood"the to the Rattlesnake boy"so that he will see the flame of them through the open door as he comes."

"Shall we go in his way?"asked Penrod."We can go at once if you will it."

The general was going to the tent door to open it a little and he stopped a moment and turned.

"No no "hesaid."He must see your face my boy.He will want to see it.I want him to see how young you are."

He then threw the door wide open and they heard the sleigh bells coming nearer and nearer.Powwool the Rattlesnake boy had the thrown on the coals crackled and sparkled and roared into fire long flames, which castttheir light into the snow covered company street, and threw out in fine relief the old figure which stood in the opening, and looked so tall.And in another minute the sleigh was drawn up by two horses, the great general sprang from the seat afte after giving hurried orders to the driver and came into the tent. And in his great lavender coat with his scarlet hat and feathers he was more splendid than the apparent old general and he was. He was tall , and very royal to him, and hand , features handsome face, and he put out hand the old man as if he had been his own and only sons.

"See my good father"they heard him say"I want one of my good suppers and am wearied to night.And I have very important news to tell you."

He strode into thereddy glowing interior of the tent and then he saw the two boy scouts.

"Who are those two boys my dear father!"he asked.

The apparent old general lifted his hand and kissed it.

"They are the bearers of the Mysterious Signal."he answered rather softly."Emperor Alvina has left his entire army in the command of general Hansion and has sent General Ironclaw with his own to capture Jemnis summer town at all costs.He wants us to draw off and follow Emperor Hanson in his new movements upon fortress St Dominan.There is danger there.His foe forces are concentrating upon Herrington."

Then the mans whole look changed.His laughing face became very grave, and for a moment looked very anxious..And both Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy knew it was because he was startled to find that to be only two boy scouts.He made a sudden step forward to look at them more closely.

"So you are the bearers of the mysterious signal."He exclaimed. Penrod stood out in the glow so that the general might see his well.He saluted with with respect.

"My name is Francis Marcellus Schofield Penrod."he said."And general Greatheart sent me."

A greater change came upon the generals face.For a few seconds Penrod even felt and even many saw that there was a flush of alarm in it.But almost at once that passed.

"General Greatheart is a great noble man, and a greater and a braver Patriot."he said"If he sent you then he knows you are the one safe messenger boy he has.He has worked too long for his country, not to know what he is doing."

Penrod saluted him again.He knew what was right to say to him next.

"If it will be your Excellency's ordination we will leave you and go to bed.We go down to the lower encampment at sunrise."

"What next!"asked the general to king at him with interest.

"To Aurandecullio your Excellency."answered Penrod.

His gaze was still on his hand still with the same intent interest in his eyes.

"Good night find brave lad"he said."Abbie-again you must be proud of your brave sign bearer.God be with you until the ends."

He stood and watched the two boys as they went from the room in which they were to sleep.At the main door of his own sleeping quarters he apparently old general stood, having opened it for them.As Penrod passed and bade him and his companion good night he saw that he again made the strange obeisance beinding the knee as he went by.

Howeb However when Penrod returned to the lower camp he was scarcely allowed time to become settled down before he was given an opportunity to prove his reputation among his comrades. Information had been recieved that Hanleys army now seperated from Mio-Hollester Johnstone and somewhat reinforced was concentrating to the relief of the St Dominant Fortifications, and his comrade were planning to cross one half of the ice about twelve miles from the north pond, and the Angelinian armies were to be ordered for next to pro cent it, if possible. At this time a number of Penrods best boycomite all of whom returned in spite of the recent blizzard had not as yet even returned to the lines though it was said they survivied the great blizzard, yet believed too weak to come to the / lines and had found shelter and relief in some Hindoo villages. Penrod therefore with a large male of soldiers were out searching for them and they fired shots occasionally to attract the attention of the boys should they be anywhere in the neighborhood. It happened that the welcome sound fell upon the ears of the twenty boys as they lay in the torn and tattered huts only able to stir out by faint motions. When the oldest boy got clear of the hut which had been wrecked by the storm he rose to his feet with the greatest difficulty, and succeeded in climbing up to a ledge that gave him the most extensive view in that region. One of the boys who had followed him went back to the hut, but the latter remained to keep out, searching over the everywhere in every direction for some of his comrades. At last he saw the unwonted sight of many black moving objects about a mile distant which at first he thought to be wolves but he knew there were no wolves in this neighborhood. Suddenly the column of objects changed its course and the boy recognized the approach of the rescuers. He hastily came down from the ledge and found the camp, raised a the flag pole and flag which had been prostrated during the storm, and held it for about three minutes until his strength gave out and it was once more blown to the ground.

The leaders of the searchers had spied the boy and every soldier plowed through the deep snow with all possible speed, while the boy faltering in the direction of the approaching column fell at every few paces from sheer weakness and cold but rising again under the stimulating influence of hope until at length within nearly half a mile of the place where the rescuers had first been seen he fell into the arms of Penrod who was the first one of the party to reach him. The other boys who were too weak to follow out had to remain in the hut where they prayed that the hope now springing into being might not prove the delusive dream of a chaotic mind.

Penrod quickly pressed on towards the hut with his followers closely behind, and when they reached it they beheld a sight which became all description. This hut was situated about five miles in thereof the christian camp. This hut and the others had been selected because it was near scattered and abandoned provisions which they found there, and because there were plenty of forests near by from which to keep the huts as warm as possible, the party being too weak to transport them from any too great a distance. They were also close to that river which supplied them with water the river never freezing over because of its strong cure current. This scene about the entire huts was one of the most wretched that could be conceived. Partition of fabric, some wooden, something but fuel and food--covered the ground. The shacks had been some sort of military huts each standing twenty feet high, forty long and twelve wide. The first words that gave signs of life to the rescuing party were those of the very next boy who said in a feeble voice;

"Take me back home."

The front and western side of two of the shacks had been blown down and some of the beams were lying across three of the boys who were stretched out dead. All the others had been in their same condition for eight four hours. Sixty eight hours more and not one of the remaining boys could have survived under the circumstances. One of the boys was found in a kneeling posture with his body inclined forward and his head was resting upon his left hand. A prayer book was open and held in his right hand. He appeared indeed to be resting praying over one of the victims who was dead, and to another whose condition was most desperate, but cruel and critical. He was cold to the waist. All sensation of hunger gone, he was speechless, and almost breathless, his eyes were fixed and leaden. Indeed he was so weak that it was very difficult for him to swallow the stimulants from the hands of the soldiers. His inward tropical [illegible] his heart was breaking with [illegible] tenderness as the boy. This is not tender scene [illegible] helpless about [illegible] strongest [illegible] this scene was indeed one of heart breaking tenderness as one of the strongest and stoutest of those brave soldiers who stood about the [illegible] such a merciful errand of relief. Three other boys were extremely weak and hardly able to stand, they were no longer able to venture away from their hut to seek food upon which they had to depend to a great extent to sustain life.

CHAPTER TWENTY SEVEN.

[illegible] SAVED. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] AND [illegible] [illegible] AND [illegible]

THE [illegible] hands, and limbs of some [illegible] of the boys were greatly swollen to such an extent that many their best friends were not able to recognize them. This but [illegible] proof that the entire party of boys who had been lost had but a short lease of life probably not more than sixty eight hours at the most. This, one of them, when the rescuers realized and it had come to them from their experience during that four and terrible blizzard storm in helping each other and so aiding their dying companions on one after another passed away from them among them forever. One poor boy was also found in a large potato sack where he had fallen had been and hopeless for days with hands and feet frozen off. Grasped in one of the stumps was found a large spoon which more scarcely had secured there to enable to feed himself.

It otherwise appeared to be however that his physical condition was the best of the survivors and this because of the fact that each of his companions had doled out to him from their small allowance of food something to help him on account of his complete helplessness to add everything to his own by hunting near the river for [illegible] and river [illegible]. He suffered no waste of strength in [illegible] exertion. This [illegible] the boy was over such as may have and in an [illegible] suffering with more other would have come under the most desperate circumstances, even [illegible] the boy seemed to be very much reduced though he was in some [illegible] better condition than some of the others. His work as hunter and forager for the starving party of boys made it very very necessary to increase slightly his allowance of food to maintain strength that he might continue the desperate battle for food and life to the helpless.

In his case however the effect of this desperate continued effort had told its story in the mental form of the boy. The journeys that were made became shorter and shorter and his strength became so much impaired that when the rescuers fired their rifles which [illegible] distance he had only strength enough left to stagger out of the greatest but to see if the shots had come from some distant scouting party.

His first visit to the [illegible] of rocks was indeed a bitter disappointment for he was not able to see any one at all. He made a second visit about half an hour later and this time he saw them approaching, and he rolled down the snow covered cliff and into their sight. And he informed Penrod that the location of the huts were just to the [illegible] of rocks.

And indeed the [illegible] scene was one then to [illegible] with the scene inside cool shack, desperate and desolate, the [illegible] horrors of the spot, the row of [illegible] on the rear, [illegible] [illegible] with protective [illegible] and feet of those in it, [illegible] in the frozen earth, and but allow witness to the daily increasing weakness of the small band of survivors the deserted ruined shacks near the river, with the [illegible] walls of two of them invaded by the snow blown into the wind, the [illegible] frozen bodies of three companions stretched on the floor, the wretched make [illegible] for cooking utensils found in the houses and improvised by the [illegible] their sore distress hardly [illegible] the crew, [illegible] the scattered and torn [illegible] uniforms and pieces of the land, the absence of all food save a few [illegible] of [illegible] soup, the [illegible] scene of deep snow [illegible] and small river [illegible] [illegible] and overhanging this desolate huts completed a harrowing picture to startle [illegible] as it was impressive. Penrod hoped never again in his [illegible] life to look upon such wretchedness and such complete destitution. The scene was more startling and more pathetic than he had ever dreamed [illegible] could be possible.

In beholding [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] about to swoon, but then realized if the exposition [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

of snow and hail, and strun e to any accompanied by dazzling flashes of lightning and shattering crashes of thunder.The clouds been a very inky and heavy.It was apparent that a heavy Saturday storm was on, and a frightful counterpiece of the thunder storm, of wind, and lightning was unparalleled.Several had a terrible time to face the hurricane, and with the darkness coming on the storm grew so wild that the destruction of the rescued and rescuers at one time seemed absolutely certain.The storm raged fiercely some time, on for with increasing violence.At length the party, until rescued the shelter of a wood, and soon found their way to the objective lines where every possible preparation had been made to insure their recovery.After resting breath the survivors to the camp a fresh party despite the storm turned their attention to recovering the bodies which lay under the snow not far, and soon in marked and others in unmarked graves.Twenty of the poor boy who were dug out of their snow and ice beds and carried to a large one tag in the warm river, where they were dressed in becoming clothing again, preparatory to being the took to the camps for interment.Hilton Parish,Tot Ole Tom from Bolton NO. One to Long Lane Bridge had a constant and most furious struggle, all ice in almost impossible floes, and when in open water but still under circumstances with the wildly dashing waves.

However the gold hearters were nobly overcome by patience and watchfulness.

T hey lit out for a camp fifteen miles away and two miles, and for seventeen miles the way lay was forced to go its way through snow banked ice varying from four to eight feet, and also rafted together with more great. But these were also brought to an end.And this accomplished during the most violent gales and blizzards ever to sweep.Four of the rescuers lit had knocked down by flying branches were unable to walk.The remainder of the rescued bungarts was shouldered the weakest but, getting the most sturdy of the party.He had help to the shelter from [illegible] to the end of the [illegible] failing strength.

He was not even able to stand up alone for five minutes, but was about but lean except in a sitting posture, all his power of limbs had ceased, in appearance was wild, his hair was long and unkempt, his face and hands were covered with sooty black dirt, his body was scantily covered with torn and uniform, his form was wasted, his joints were swollen, a mere in a man more mummy.

The blizzard that had broken so suddenly raged all day, the wind increasing to a perfect hurricane during the night many tents within the lines being blown down or carried away every five minutes.During were of respite [illegible] and not [illegible] to a shelter, but [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

what it is myself."

"I believe the boy scout Schofield Penrodcan find it out for us Your Excellency."said the captian who with his usual promptness had determined upon a plan."They will return this afternoon about four o-clock and with your permission I'll send the lad and see what he can do, and I'll accompany him and his Rattlesnake Ike, companion."

"Very well"replied the general but upon reflection in a tone which showed that he did not anticipate his success in the interprize."Go ahead but be careful not to excite their suspicions as to any on a clandestine spy, is almost as dangerous as suicide."

Penrod was notified, and to his much chagrin on this honor was bestowed upon him which required skill and judgement was just what suited the brave lad, and having recieved his directions, and laid his plans, he and the captain felt very confident of success.At three o-clock he and the "Rattlesnake Ike" companion with the captian, all heavily armed, went tward that neighborhood. The captian walked through the pathway in the deep snow up to the house, and being heavily clothed seated himself upon the portico despite the cold, while the two boys as they had been instructed, strolled off toward the barn.There were a group of Appollinian officers in the house, and the captian had spent only a few minutes conversation with them, when the "Sorrenor" and his cowboy drove up in the sleighs.The former sprang fro the seat, and greeted the officers with apparent good cordiality, but the captian scarcely notice' him, for his eyes were upon the cowboy, who unhitched the two horses and led them tward the barn to put them up.The captian then arose from his seat and followed slowly after the cowboy.Asthe region was as yet in possession of the Appollinians and the National officers and others were accustomed to roam rno about the neighborhood wherever they pleased, no one noticed the captians move out.

Therefore when he reached the barn where the cowboy was unhooking the horses, he and Penrod suddenly entered, and closed the door shut behind him.

The cowboy became terrified, and filled with dismay when he found himself confronted so suddenly, and now he became surpicious that he had his companion had been discovered, and he looked desperate indeed.

"Ah I know you are one of the crafty spies at work."said the captian in a triumphant tone as to notice the cowboys trepidation."Come over here instantly, I wish to converse with you for a few moments on a subject that is very important.Come here you sneaking cur."

The cowboy dropped the blanket which he had just taken from one of the horses and stood for a moment almost totally undecide' how to act.Then he suddenly sprang forward like a fierce tiger, thrust the officer aside as if he were only a curtain, and made a most frantic effort to open the door.H wever quick as the spring of a panther the captian grappled with him, but the cowboy was a most powerful man, and easily threw the captian to the floor as if he were a baby, and would no doubt have succeeded in making his escape, had not both Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy sprung from their concealment in a large manger, and felled the rebel to the floor with telling blows from the butts of their revolvers.

For some time the cowboy lay insensible, and it took the boys to throw six buckets of cold water into his face before he began to recover.Soon he was ableto sit up, and as he saw the captian stationed himself at the barn door with drawn revolver to guard against surprise, and Penrod proceeded to question the desperate cowboy.

"I guess you have discovered by this time that we are absolutely in earnest, have you not?"

The cowboy felt of his head, then for his answer, and finding that also rose refused to reply.

"Now mr spy" continued Penrod" where you are willing to answer the questions I shall demand of you, I'll shoot you right here.What do you and the "Sorrenor go out so far beyond the ranch for every day, cold and stormy though it be?"

The cow boy still remained silent, and the captian growing very impatient exclaimed to Penrod;

"Here Penrod search the scoundrel.I guess there we cannot find some to make him talk, he's too determined."

"The glandelinians will kill you all for this"growled the cowboy trembling violently with rage and fury."I'll not tell you anything even if you do all to slay me, and if you search me you take things away from me, the glandelinians will turn the world upside down to get you."

"So they won't eat I'm telling the truth at that."said the captian."Then one can well have no here.But your Confederate will know nothing about this either for we will not tell him."And as the captian finished speaking Penrod drew from the cowboys inner coat pocket, what, a folded slip of paper."He opened it and then said in a low voice to the captian;

"The glandelinians are aiding every approach to the St Bernard fortresses." and Penrod glanced around him with an air of caution, as if he expected to see

rebelsappear before him in some magical fashion. or through the walls as it were.

"Planting mines to all the approaches"repeated the captian in alarm."How far down the plan may they are stretched, and where does their line begin."

"In the neighborhood of Sunlake Creek about five or six miles from here."

"Who is directing the mine matters?"

"Rebel officers."

"Who are they?"

"Their names are not mentioned, but the officers are two generals, fourty seven colonels, two captians, and thirty lieutenants there, and nearly one hundred thousand soldiers and army engineers who are doing the work with the aid of mine tappers and contractors."

By this information the captian finally learned the truth.The enemy was not going to cross here at all.One piece of information did not trouble him a bit, and he realized an attempt was being made to blow up a whole army of attacking corps she'd another assault be made upon the fortifications.He also realized the number of mines, the manner of operating with them, and their placing, and other part particulars that would soon appear.Yet he was just as much puzzled as ever and paced the floor of the barn undecided how to act.The time set for the completion of the mines was to be on a Thursday afternoon it was then Wednesday and as the slip of paper informed of the work, and gave proof of Hanleys knowledgement of general Lyons intended movements, the question was how to keep the rebels in ignorance that their plot had been discovered, so that the work might be carried on as usual.There was apparently only one way and that was to try and hold out inducements to the cowboy.

"Well here my good fellow"said the captian kindly."Now that you are between two fires, I give you last chance"

"I curse you now that replied the cowboy well aware of his most precarious situation."I know that, but there is nothing that I can do."

"Well you must to this."answered Penrod."Have off and attend to your work as you did before have some powers with me and I'll make a duplicate of this plan and set to the original to you providing you promise so you won't be discovered.I'll positively sure you would not be fooling enough to say a word about this business to any one in this neighborhood, for if we do and everything does not appear as it is about such it would, I shall know that you have been informing the rebels and that their work is discovered and then you are a goner. But if you will aid us I swearing plot you will go free."

The cowboy who had been worked up to the highest pitch of fright at the turn the affairs were taking hesitated a while the words"all outlaws to go free" struck his ear, and Penrod who was pretty good judge of human nature, could easily read what was passing in his mind, and knew that in the cowboy he had a faithful coadjutor.

"Now sir Cowboy if you are certain that if you accept understand what I mean"said the boy"Be off, to get the best hour of the day so that no one can see you from the house, and remember that we are setting you free on your work."

The cowboy arose to the floor, and reclaimed his original place (Penrod having hastily drawn another) speedily put his suit.After waiting until the cow boy reached the house, Penrod and his companion, and the captian, slipped out the front door.Giving the barn a wide berth, they approached the farm house in a diff different direction from that in which the lad left it.The boys had been instructed to keep the affair a profound secret, for now that they had succeeded in a measure in a part of the plot they might to have the honor of completing it.After few minutes conversation with the "Sorrenor at the house the started for Norwin Run.

One of the most remarkable adventures that ever befell any one I believe, happe happened to Penrod and his whole party of boy scouts, when while out on a scouting tour near the Norwin at time to see the locks of the time, they were suddenl met upon by a company of clandelinian soldiers in ambush.So sudden was the appearance of these rebels, that in their confusion the boys were compelled to wink the water of scrub the snow, a foot and covered with a coat of ice, and the result of their scare or mistake was detached the fields or floes.

As the next one the ice was another floe from the main body clandelinians, their flight was considerably interrupted by floes in the ice, a fact that formed in every direction, and many a time it required the united efforts to pass, especially when both floes were in the clandelinians.

Had any of the ice broken asunder, all of the boys would have been lost, and even now their escape to the shore was cut off by the enemy, for the Glandelinians swarmed on both sides pouring a hot fire upon the fugitives.The boys knew the very certainity of this peril, hence despite the fire of the rebels on shore, the lads found it necessary to retain their ammunition, and with rifle in the enemy, though their being out there diminished their chances of reaching the shore.

This forced retreat of the fugitives was at once full of peril, and the hardships during which six of the boys were hit by the enemy's bullets, and being killed or mortally wounded fell into the water, and were there hit and only wounded and who also fell into the water had to be rescued at the imminent risk of life, the thermometer was thirty-five below zero, and their clothes froze so hard as to cause the boys to die.

It was fortunate for the rest of them however that just now there was a wind or storm weather, though appearance of storm was on the approach, and therefore the boys were able to cross the loose ice, and reach the solid sheet, though some of them were so benumbed by the cold that they had to be helped along along by their companions.

At that moment one of the boys was struck by a bullet, and was killed instantly. The rest of the boys managed to escape the Glandelinians or at least got out of their rifle range, but at six o-clock that afternoon they jumped onto a ice floe without expecting it to be one, the nature of the ice being none of the boys time to anticipate such an accident, Five twenty of them were left on broken bits of ice, struggling for their lives, while the remainder of the Regiment were on the main floe, wondering how they were going to get back to land as the river was eight miles wide at this point.Fortunately two of the boys had long ropes, and with these, those on the small ice floes were rescued, and then the long drifting on the shallow-ness shore of ice began.They looked in vain for a chance to escape the shore but they were held irresistibly carried away down stream by the river's current.The floe upon which Pearod and his boy scout Regiment were now floating was half a mile in circference, nearly circular and as flat as a pancake, though covered in some places with high snow drifts.

Toward evening on account of a collision with another ice floe the other one broke in two, separating one half of the Regiment of boys from the other half.Both companies were now on a piece of ice not more than five or less than two hundred feet in diameter and this was gradually lessening from grinding with the other ice.Pearod appointed some of his boys to try to secure river fish, which were their only hope to either escape the long hunger or possible starvation.It was already the night or latter of February, and the following day was much more colder but fortunately was calm, though somewhat windy, the other storm having spent off its fury and did not strike in this section.

A whole day and night went by without food, and the following day, they had no means to cook their food, and unless they reached the shore soon they would would face starvation.

Pearod felt sad over the sufferings of his boys during the following night and if they had not been mentally stirred from time to time, they would all would have froze to death.

The miserable group of boys, not yet out of sight of land, had nothing to eath out for two days, and some of them were crying like babies.One of the boys who was twelve or thirteen years old was there to cheer the others. He seemed to have a little scrap of something he was chewing on, but he looked peaked and was lying down on the ice, his head resting against the breast of another boy as he sat on the ice cake with no apparent belonging, some of the dead boys drove over him.One of the younger boys was crying a bit of chronic hunger whine.All Pearod could do was to encourage the boys a little. He had nothing that he could give them to eat or chew, more especially.If they would only drift into a big field of solid ice there would be hopes to reach the shore.But here all was open water for all the width and length as far as eye could see.Some small birds were even now and then captured and eaten, the now starving boys who were left in a more object state, the fact that they were no nearing the wider part of the river, it was more evident than before that a big storm was approaching.During the night long lines of heavy like over gathering, thundervolts spread hot flashes over the sky through calm but very dark and sullen.

The long [illegible] of the night were very cold, for they were on the river and the river was now so wide that even in the moonlight the objects on the distant shores were dimd, visible. They were drifting rapidly in the darkest night hour, light or fast, anyone could count on [illegible] below zero temperature and their clothes were frozen stiff while in the light snow fish were secured and so ravenously hungry were the boys that they ate them raw skin and all.

This lucky stroke of the boys was indeed a God send for they were upon the point of succumbing to starvation.But there was another long spell of fasting to follow. Despite the dark heavy clouds of the day the following night however became less dark for a while, and the moon was now apparently there as a rifle in the hands and though it brought no warmth the rays cheered many the drooping spirits of the starving and half frozen Regiment of brave boy scouts.About nine o-clock after the appearance of the moon one of the oldest and strongest of the boys discovered something on some cake near the floe.The ice had been formed during the early part of the evening and was not even strong enough to bear up the weight of a baby while lying on it, and yet too thick to force a small rowboat through.It was a most interesting experiment indeed but the boy scout decided to make an effort to capture it whatever it was.Going as near to the edge of the floe as he dared two of the boys supporting him he uncoiled his rope and making a loop at one end cast it flying over the smooth ice toward the object like a cowboy lassoes a calf.Whatever it was, the creature was asleep or appeared to be not was easily caught.

But the most important part of the adventure was yet to be performed, for if the creature could not be [illegible] on the thin layer of ice and if the ice fell through that would be lost.But by thankful management of other boys they succeeded in being able to reach the main floe in safty dragging the creature after them.It turned out to be a young calf frozen to death in the river and the boys devoured it raw at two meals, including even some of the intestines.A little later that night when the moon was more thickly clouded again, and a gale of wind began to rise most of the boys were almost sleeping while walking, they heard a most suspicious noise a little beyond the ice floe where they were stopped by chopped ice not close to theedge of the floe where the elder boys had camped, they not the others being a few yards distant.Pearod who was preparing to [illegible] rather soon he will lie down, on hearing the noise thought the ice was starting to break up on account of the gale, but who went toward the location to see what the situation was.He was not gone more than ten minutes before he came back pale and frightened, exclaiming-

"We are under a small Glandelinian battery.We are unsure if the Glandelinians see us."

The stranded floe was within three hundred yards of this battery and from the flare of lights on the shore it was evident they were seen.The boys kept perfectly still but lying flat with their pistols at the ready to shoot the first gunner as a runner before they could fire.Some of the boys now crept cautiously forward toward the side of the floe to get within easy range of the battery, and getting it within their view they could distinctly hear the gunners talking.

There were several guns within sight of the boys,and the boys could plainly see the gunners.But one of them was looking a way.Pearod crawled stealthily forward to where he had left the rifle, but when he pulled it forward he allowed out fell taking consternation noise.The gunners he heard it but were [illegible] that [illegible] of the boys pulled the trigger of [illegible] but the rifle did not go off.He pulled the second and even third time--- it did not go off, but the boys did, for the rebels fired one of the cannon, and a ball came right for them. The boys put fresh cartridges in and crept forward a min- ute into a position where they could see the gunners although the moon [illegible] was hidden it was very dark.The gunners gave the boys creeping forward and were in about the field piece, but this time several of the boys fired their own pieces, and the balls went straight to the mark.Some of the others boys also cracked their rifles and pistols at the Glandelinian gunners.Some of the successful and terrified Glandelinians ran for about two yards and were then shot down.Indeed there were [illegible] for the boys in the dark.For the [illegible] on the main [illegible] a fierce [illegible] with a powerful Glandelinian soldier who had risked the peril of breaking through the ice to attack the smartest boys.The [illegible] knife in his striking him on the head with a rifle butt.It was an exceedingly interesting for boys to fight with the Glandelinian soldiers on the ice floe for the Glandelinians of our work are very few in number, and if [illegible] were to use [illegible] a fate of the [illegible] boys would be sealed.Even after seeing the battery now the were afraid for on the strength of the ice breaking [illegible] the ice would break up, and the cave in current treat [illegible] their lives from drowning, [illegible] from a little stream [illegible] current, [illegible] [illegible] like this could not exist [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] tossed by [illegible] waves and [illegible] part of the night, the [illegible] leg and scramble from one floe [illegible] another the ones they were left in on were [illegible] at their very feet.

This [illegible] state of affairs was continued so long that the boys were getting desperate [illegible].One of the boys had no words to ks their continued hunger and fright no doubt was disturbing their brains and making them almost insane.

Penrod beganvto fear that these boys contemplated something near to the desire of cannibalism.After all they had gone through he hoped his contingent of boys would b be preserved from any fatal wrong that all the boys can not must bear the trials that God sends without crime.Some of the boys had threatened to eat their dead comrades, and kill and eat some of the half frozen boys, and the latter were in constant dread of that terrible fate ,but Penrod had determined that if an attack should be made upon them, he would standby them, and die with them.One hour more passed without a catastrophe through the wind was blowing harder than ever now from the North East and the snow was beginning to fall in fine flakes but w very thick of all a sudden mingled with great big ones.The ice was still the same.One of the boys kept an hours watch through the rest of the night, though he was alarmed at the intensity of the winds increase and the heavy wall of snow growing so thick.Some of the boys were took so weak up to keep up long together and complications may set in if a great storm really arises.One of them had already collapsed during the night, and two of them had died.

The following morning was a day which none of the boys can ever forget in their lives, for from four in the morning, untill eleven o-clock the next night every one of the boys was compelled to face a fury and fight death with a nerve and endurance which only a desperate love of life could inspire.A most fierce gale of wind blowing nearly a hundred and fourty miles an hour, and probabl prob probably one of the worse blizzards of the season literally came on, the wind lashing the wind expanse of the river into tempet tempestuous billows like that of a raging ocean storm, the waves fiercely rolling over them and their floe and sweeping away the little shelters they had made from the hardened snow and nearly everything but themselves and the floe, this the boys held themselves onto with a death grip/ for it was theonly thing between them and destruction.

The storm grew in force and fury, gust after gust of wind howling down the river, the wind having grown untill it became like a fierce hurricane and the noise the boys heard on the opposite shore gave them an evident idea that trees were being prostrated to earth by the score per minute by the force of the terrible cyclone.There was a perfect blinding sheet of snow, and as it grew darker and the wild wind blew o all of a sudden a terrific screeching squall something heavy struck one of the boys, and he was thrown sharply on his back upon the ice, and suddenly there came a flash of blue white lightning like a heavily branched ash scimitar that seemed to rip the very heavens asunder.

There came a deafening peal of thunder, rolling resonant as the wind redoubled in its force and a monsterous wave almost torn the floe asunder, so s of the boys caught a glimpse of Penrod with his arms around the stump of a small tree, the boy having been blown ashore.His face was turned toard the boys on the raft of ice, and he appeared to be shouting at the top of his lungs, but he was not heard in the uproar of the Typhoon which it really was.

Then there came a more dense pall of snow and rain blown into the faces of the boys it stung like the cut of a lathers lash.Some of the boys were even knocked unconscious for a few moments by a piece of ice hitting him on the head but he was roused again by a still more awful flash of lightning.He looked for Penrod but the only thing he saw was the trunk of a great tree crashing int o the river near the floe.He closed his eyes and fainted away.When he opend his eyes he could hearin the roaring of the great storm, the wind giving a noise like a gren great audience of a million people shrieking and yelling like demons, while the snow swirled , waves, and fell like a cloudburst, and was also driven horizontally by the wind, and it was now half as dark as night.All about was chaose and tumult.

It was a wonder that the force of the almost twenty foot waves did not shatter their floe.The sensation was stupifying and the roaring of the storm all around almost seemed to burst his ear drums, a shrieking saddened tempest on every hand.He could see the leaping billows dipping through the ever increasing snow pall, the river seething and boiling like the water in a giant cauldron, and the sound of the insane tempest seemed to blend into one frenzied devilish shriek that literally swept toward from the four quarters of heaven.

There was now danger of the waves shattering the ice floe to pieces as they grew in size and force, and the floe was forced also to go through the water like a insane cult at the same time the boys were half blinded with fear.All day long they had held on to the floe which a hundred lives was in danger of being washed by the mad waver of the river, while they were assailed by windrowed batteries of ice of all sizes hurled upon the floe by the waves, which bruised their legs and bodies in a shocking manner.But the boys held on while the boys continually called loudly to each other;"Do something,for God's sake find some better footing.I cannot .Great Heavens help us." another cried as with a shock that seemed to shake it from end to end a thirty foot wave struck it the floe and almost swamped all of the boys.The ice floe rocked as though in the throes of an earthqke earthquakw earth quake, they had a blinding vision of toppling and uprooted trees, and the storm continued and increased in all its blinding fury accompanied by a thicker torrent of snow pellets yet

sharpr and cruel as a hundred flails, then there came a flash of lightning and a crash of thunder that paralyzed their senses.As they struggled for life the boys a prayed desperately and helplessly, while the snow driven into their faces by the wind cut their cheeks like the slashes of a gleaming knife. Then came a black night, infinitely more terrible, infinitely more sublime than the blackness of an arctic night, and the wild storm was now at its height.Still the boys bravely held on throughout the whole night and part of the more wilder night untill the frightful window storm with datons and blizzard ceased, and by sheer good luck the floe had at last been driven by the storm a close to the shore, near where the already weakened regiment of boys were able to laboriously make their way to the shore where they had the extraordinary good fortune to meet in with a large scouting party the very morning they landed.After the snow stopped falling so thickly so that the boys were able to observe far in the distance the Angelinian sortified camps amid the maze of wrecked trees and barracks.But it was afar off and only dimply through the heavy snow mark.Four feet on the level lept had fallen that one day.All the force the boys and the soldiers plowed on through the deep snow on an wahoos, and there was an intense nervious strain excited by the hope of meeting another party of soldiers with food and provisions.In the forenoon the snow stopped falling altogether, and they entered the camp to be about at six miles distant.Soon far in the distance another scouting party came in sight.The forlorn party pushed on slowly through the deep snow with a will toward the new force untill a high thirty foot snow drift of considerable length stopped their further progress in that direction.

After some difficulty they managed to work their way around the snow mountain avoiding the maze of falling fallen trees also, and seeing the column still within sight some of the soldiers fired a number of shots from their rifles.

The sounds of the shots was soften borne to them in response and the column headed for them but was checked often by fallen trees, which had fallen by the thousand ever where.Every boys heart was leaping with rapture for rescue seemed at hand, but like a will-o-the-wisp the solo column for some reason or other was compelled to change its course, and faded away into the distance.They had encountered such a stretch of shattered trees and limbs and such deep snow in the region for a mile or more that progress for them was out of the question. They were now within six miles of the camp, where they might expect to see scouting parties more frequently as they are numerous in all kinds of weather even at this location where they were.At three P.M. that afternoon they were overjoyed by the near approach of a large sleigh driven by Abbiannian soldiers.The boys themselves instant fired their guns, while the noise of the discharge was increased by a great built of shouts which the whole party set up to attract the drivers attention. Being very near the driver soon arrieving the snow board party drove up, and all the boys were lifted up with the soldiers upon the long sleigh, and speedily brought to the christian lines.

The storm had created havoc here, one of the barracks being totally wrecked, with walls blown in, and all the tents were prostrated.Countless numbers of soldiers were seen at work repairing their tents when the boys arrived.Yet it would be utterly impossible to describe the joy felt by Penrod and his fellow sufferers at finding themselves in more comfortable quarters in one of the last ruined barracks, feasting from a boisterous table and saved from the very jaws of a terrible death.

The driver who rescued them with his sleigh was a Salvervation.This extraordinary character of this adventure, in the fringe or outer edge of a great Typhoon whose greatest force few saw out at sea, was one of the greatest wonders of thrills and entrances. A period of four days the whole re inent of boys had been drifting on the ice floes during which time they traveled by the river current about thirt, miles down, and fought their way up driven back by the force of the wind and waves.

The darkness of a Silverwinn winter blizzard storm at night is a condition of nature which especially the Canadians alone are used to, stroked with a fierce wind filled with pelting snow, but to the people such a winter storm raging at night seems to curtain the whole country like a pall of approaching death to afford concealment for the most fearful night of the year, not a current gone those of the storm and fortresses. Sometimes one or at most should sometimes only twelve hours long or three days duration or longer, but when clouds are blackest, the intensity of an arctic night and blizzard storm.

The shadows are deeper, and the snow veil so thick not one can be seen twenty feet away at times, and the distant glowing camp fires if one are sheltsheltered enough to be able to burn, in the only source of flickering light, save the signal flashes that twinkle and flare like frost setting gathering gleams from a setting sun.

The darkness of the clouds of a Calverinian blizzard storm, especially the one wind cyclonic wind generally comes on at four o-clock in the morning, and if the fri and if it is the frinze of some right a Typhoon far out at sea, increases with a steadiness that is insidious, and its advance can only be perceived by comparing with the freakish clouds appearing one day or more ahead of the storm and keeping it very dark. At night the clouds just three hours or more before the sto m outbreak may clear away at for the Moon or stars to shine through, and then cloud up suddenly again, the wind rises and the storm is on.so thick will be the darkness and so pall that even the nearest white covered hills cannot be seen. The stars that following night after this great storm looked down on a vast country side, and a big besieged city and armorious encampments and fort fications all dissolas in whiteness, half buried encampments and small camp fires here and there during the storm at night it generally becomes so dark that no one can see print and and hardly white paper and. even a man cannot view his hand beforehis eyes. And except a vague glimmer of distant camp fires that define the outlines of snow bound encampments of Fortifications all is midnight darkness. And the effects of the inte nsity of the extreme cold waves that usually follow such a sonw storm is most depressing. Even horses and other animals are hardly able to withstand it and have to be placed in warm barracks with the soldiers. Most of them and nearly all of the Glandelinian and Angelinian soldiers had already suffered intensely, thousand had already died in one month from the cold and from an anomulous of

form of disease to w ich it was contributed as much as from the fierce winter storms as much as from the extreme cold.

This kind of nervious disorder which distresse so many animals and there were four hundred cases of Hydrophobia among them which was believed to be produced by the severe intensit of the old snows. While the soldiers are not so seriously affected by the long period of cold weather as are the animals even in shelter they do not wholly escape, and frequ ntly, succe cumbing if cut long. To ward off this the officers keep their troops busy at all times and all kinds of hard work and exercize as making enormious snow works and forts and other military labors and thus render the body less receptive to the effects of the dreaded weather.

In every respect a cl u cloudy Calverinia winter night, eve if not stormy, is awful, and sometimes it tries the strongest constitution constituting character upon; the clandelinians for aside from scurvy it is the most delet erious exhaustive influence which the rebels have to contend. This darkness caused or causes among the Glandelinians, and still more heavily among the lesiergers a sort of melancholia especiall to those on duty at night. To prevent this insidious disease their officers keep the night mar frequent frequently but busy at laying all kinds of l mines and other native gear times.

And sentinels are allowed to make a big bonfire as possible possible to break some of the darkness and keep themselves from freezing to death from the night duty outside.

Cards, checkers, chess, and other games also serve to occupy the mind. Beyond the stations where lie house the vast Glandelinian armies there is no sound at night, and if a blizzard storm is on any without, and if it is snowing without wind, which of course it seldom does, the snow falls as soft as shadows, and if the stillness is broken by an alli ensound, or a bello, a sound comes back, excepting an occasiltin echoes.

So perfectly quiet, lonesome and weirdly stagnant does all the world seem, that it weighs with a wonderful oppressiveness upon the brain and soul all alike, untill the uproar of a battle, or a thermal bourne or shrieking tempest would appe appear more welcome, for in the presence of death the soul finds interest in reflection, spirit would at least be company there for chaotic thoughtsand frantic hearts.

It took three days before the boys recovered enough to be able to return to General Wivian lines and finall the did in two hours. As soon as Penrod was ready he at once repaired to General Wivian headquarters.

Standing before the great soldier Penrod said respectfully;

"I have returned, Your Excellency."

"So I see" replied the General "and I heard all about you and your brave men, escaping in the blizzard, and have I supposed accomplished nothing on account of the blizzard hurricane?"

"No sir, it is not best for me to say that at all." answered Penrod guardedly. "I have accomplished very much before the storm but the storm delayed my coming here as well as beingcast adrift on the ice floe. I know the "Foreigner is no Frenchman at all but a professional Glandelinian spy, that he is a disguised general at work directing the laying of mines to blow up all christian forces moving forward to attack the St Dominean fortifications. As for his

knowing a farm and a Cattle Ranch it is more than nonsense. And he has about as many Cattle there as I have. Though the deep snow may delay their purpose I know it they'll continue it as soon as the snow is removed."

Then Penrod told of his adventure on the ice floe with the one of Lyscouts and how two were lost and that.

"Have indeed succeeded in spite of all ten and the storm" in general in great measures. "Your Excellency."

"Well not a t ply Your Excellency" replied Penrod who did not know how much it was best to tell the general. "I have and also the captian learned more than that but it will take lots of time to complete the work on account of the storm the snow having laid four feet ten inches deep in eighteen hours. And before I andthe captian go further sir, I should like the full authority to manage the affair myself. After I have gone as far as I have I should not like to have my superseded."

"That was not my intention at all dear brave boy. I'll see to it that no one will be placed over you. If you and the captian can accomplish anything more do it. But for God's sake try to keep yourself out of these winter storms of they'll cause you to perish one of these days. That last one is childs play compared to other great storms I've seen. But what else did you learn?"

Penrod then related the result of the interview between himself and the Glandelinian cowboy, and then after and being left the general with respected assurances that his desperate and dare devil plans for capturing the rebel miners and engineers should not be interfered with. The next day it seemed to Penrod that the boys never or la ed with m. The sun was shining brightly but it was fearfully cold but windy, and the snow deeper than usual for a heavy squall had occured during the night. The winters of the coldest weather are about five months long at first cold waves following storms it has an almost Polar atmosphere and climate and therefore there ensued such rapid evaporation of heat from a mans body that usually the internal temperatures is materially lowered sometimes as much as three degrees while in the north there is a total absence of caloric so that snow or ice will not melt even within the closed mouth.

Penrod had often during this severe winter observed the serious effects produced upon those by the eating of ice or snow too latter particularly and he had known of many Angelinians especially soldiers suffering from thirst to for ot themselves and attempt to quench their thirst by eating snow.

Penrod observed that it was followed by results almost identical with that of a piece of highly heated iron held in the mouth, it burns so intensely that thetongue is speedily reduced to a blistered and then raw condition just as if the covering or papillae were entirely burned off, and the victim then dies.

Also morally the effects upon themucous membrane of the mouth arano less disasterous.

Scores of thousands of Angelinians had already this winter been tortured by thirst and laid down their lives in the severest cold weather after the most excruciating sufferings he not heeding the warnings being them against eating snow. General Wivian during one of his scouting tours when it was seventy two below zero had with his some excellent brandy which was no high a proof that it would not freeze many weather. Knowing that if he did not warm it before allowing it to pass his mouth and so much colder enter he had to go thirsty until he returned to camp and his suffering from thirst at that time was almost intolerable.

CHAPTER TWENTY EIGHT.

THE DISTARDY PLOT OF THE REBELS IS FRUSTRATED.

THE AFTERNOON CAME AT LENGTH, but there was no let up in the terrible cold weather. Being as heavily clothed as possible he then went toward the location where he had seen the rebel miners and engineers at their works.going tothe house near the make belief farm and Ranch he camecross the cowboy and having learned from him that everything was working as nicely as could be expected despite the big blizzard blizzard cyclone, Penrod commenced his preparations for the work he planned for the coming night.At seven o-lock that evening he again left the christian lines with the exption, the rattlesnake boy and a large brigade of soldiers all on snowshoes, while a large company of Abyssinkillian soldiers shortl followed, all on snowshoes, and all wel who well armed.

The former went up straight up the river banks twart the plains in front of the St Davinean fortifications, while the remainder went in an opposite direction.

Some of the officers of this divisions of course were very much surprised at these movements.They had not recieved any information as what was going on, and thousands of soldiers thronged the outer lines of the camp watching the exa expedition as long as it remained in sight and no matter how cold it was.

The night was very much colder, intensely dark, and very windy, and the sky covered with angry storm clouds, more like that of an approaching Terrocian Typhoon than a blizzard.

The soldiers were very nervious at the aspects of these clouds but nevertheless did notback out now.It was just the right thing for the purpose that Providence had in hand, and he was highly delighted at the handsome manner in which all his plans were working. and which promished complete success.

He held the course of his advancedup the river bank until he arrived at the edge of the plains which was concealed by overthrown trees and thick bushes.He boldly pushed on over the deep snow drifts, but had not advanced not even four hundred yards when a voice hailed loudly;

"Who comes over the prairie?"

"Death and destruction to the christian dogs."promptly replied Penrod.

"Why your an hour ahead of your time."said the voice."Did not the very Abbiennians see you as you marched up?"

"I'll wagar they did a good deal more than that."said another voice. voice.

"It would just be ourmisfortune to have the whole affair nipped in the bud.But we'll make the attempt anyway when the battle begins if there is to be one.Come up here friends."

It was so dark out here in the plains that in spite of the snow covering it Penrod could hardly see his hand before his eyes but he knew pretty sure who it was who was addressing him.Dashing on in full obedience to the order he came in line of a sight of soldiers clothed in white fur overcoats and caps looking more like human polar bears.In this lineswere over a thousand men two of whom were in the front if you please to mention, and in the distance were lines of dark objects that lay partly concealed in the snow.

"Here's the mine already but not covered yet."said one of the officers as Penrod and the Angelinians strode up until they were up to the line, and as he spoke the officer revealed a flashlight."Just take a look for yourself sir and tell me if those miners won't blow up a whole christian army that came to charge over these fields"

"Gentlemen or rather Mr Cats," said Penrod suddenly pulling a brace of pistols from his pockets."You are surrounded by a brigade of Christians known as Abyssinkillians, and therefore are prisoners. Take warning.If you resist you'll recieve no quarter."

As he spoke the Angelinians and Abyssinkillians who were the white coats, appeared on all sides, and before the rebel officers could draw a weapon they were powerless in the strong grip of those stout warriors.

Among the prisoners were the general and the staff officers of the cowboy at the make believe ranch and engineers and trench diggers, and mine tappers.some were electricians.Yet some of the Glandelinians who were of a more desperate character made a move as if about to escape but had been collared and shot down by the Abyssinians, and the rest then having the fear of so many unseen foes on such a dark and cold night kept quiet.

"What in the world do you mean by all this!"asked the general as he struggled furiously to free himself.

"It means sir,"replied Penrod in a cool voice" that you and your force are prisoners in the hands of some of the followers and I to destroy.so be wise and surrender peacefully without any more ado or you'll receive no quarter as we are all mostly Abyssinkillians here."Make their hands fast boys and be quick about it."

The Angelinians who seemed to be well prepared drew from their pockets several pieces of very strong cord with which they proceeded to tie the arms of the one thousand Glandelinians who finding it impossible to escape, submitted to the operation without any further fussing.....

As soon as they were all secured, those whowere engineers and miners of the Angelinians exploded the mines by discharging the batteries.It is indescribable to describe in words until the explosions that resulted.The explosions were terrific like as any great volcanic eruptions their force ,roving what they would have done or did to a christian army had it come across the plains.

The flashes of the explosions were extended to a mile and were blinding.After thishad been accomplished the whole force with their prisoners commenced marching toward the distant battle-ground.They had proceeded but a short distance when they recieved a challenge to which one of the Angelinian soldiers replied, when they were signal was one party of the Abyssinkillians who had been stationed on the banks of the river to capture thearies of the rebels in case they should escape from the other force of christians.The prisoners were given into their charge, and Penrod and his Angelinians and Abyssinkillians continued their march toward the ranch, congratulating themself that their work was already half done.had succeeded even beyond their most sanguine expectations.In snow covered fields [illegible] as well as all trees as it was the middle of winter, was as silent as death, but we know that the Abyssinkillians had received all of its instructions, and its many soldiers were [illegible] around him ready to spring a long to avoid a fruitless resistance if possible.

Arrived at the door of the ranch house which no light was still occupied [illegible] behind, Colonel the Angelinian officer pounded loudly upon it with the butt of his revolver.The noise was answered by the would be Frenchman who stood upon the Angelinian officer with a revolver but was pinioned [illegible] of those about him.

"I am certain you, lad, have seen you."said the Angelinian officer."You are just the one I want."

The would be Frenchman probably at once that he had been betrayed.Drawing a pistol he leveled it at the colonel who fired and shot him dead, and six of the Abyssinkillians and wounded twenty, before it before he had time to fire another shot or rush into close to terrorize himself a few from the centre in the hands of one of the Abyssinkillians who [illegible] some one who had been shot [illegible] rebels from their caps snap.

The next moment a [illegible] the would be Frenchman right [illegible] Angelinian soldier.

He [illegible] pinioned he got free, and with one blow of his fist struck the Angelinian down but before he could be tried he had once more like a spin in wheel.Then he made a dash for the rear door, but the Abyssinkillians seeing it were alive promptly shot him down dead.

The cowboy also was captured by the Angelinian escaped to [illegible] at this moment said;

"Give [illegible] to it."but two fellows pistol or we may be too late.Come [illegible] and I stand by and the two fellows a fire.All ready quick."

The order was obeyed, most five were broke in, the Angelinian white troops [illegible] like ghosts [illegible] the whole troop to [illegible] the prisoners following Penrod [illegible] the plain [illegible] the thick [illegible] the [illegible] weapon in [illegible]

"Where is the general, and [illegible] are all in a work are" [illegible] the others of the [illegible] are cautious in their movements but [illegible] already [illegible] one called out;;

"Who was there?"[illegible]

"Nationals"[illegible] the captain who in [illegible] time with a revolver in each hand."[illegible] or die, and surrender."

The rebels of whom there were fourty were so completely taken by surprise that the seemed deprived of all power of action.The result of their realize that were mu such things as prisoners untill the Angelinis counting reports in order in a more decided manner; adding;;

''I am sorry we are compelled to shoot at that distance.''

The Glandelinians evidently did not doubt this for the order to their feet, and sprang forward to give themselves up.The prisoners to it being captured, the Angelinians collected the remainder of their force and entrenched in their lines.

We will now pause and explain it all.Penrod and the captain as we have soon had learned from the cowbo cowbo that the entire line of mines would be finished on the night of the day before the blizzard that they were to be prepared as soon as possible by the general and his son who were to put the electric batteries in workin order and deliver the plans to the authorities at the Lucille Hickson Fortifications, who with a big force of men was to move forward half past eight o'clock, to note the exact position of the Glandelinian forces so that after obtaining the minor in readiness they could begin movement draw the advancing troops into the fatal trap.The man who pretended to be a Frenchman was to be in the land, and with the assistance of a powerful body of cavalry was to capture or slaughter all the Angelinians who might escape the explosions.The capture of Lucille was to capture the way to Frenchmen first, but through fear of what might disturb the plans of being away from the main rebel lines he had been compelled to give up the idea and therefore had stood started on a few earlier that he might secure the fake Napoleon after the capture of the others had been effected, but before he could have time to discover that the mine had been effected, for before he could have time to perils of the cold swep out the threatening breach of an irresistible cyclone of exceedingly violence, that the captain and Penrod were nearly blind over their success.It was indeed a very close shave for them when they brought their prisoners into the lines and conducted them to the interior army, where the guards were waiting to receive them.

The next morning explanations were given after the prisoners were ordered the Glandelinian people to their own country while the Angelinians were busy clearing away the snow fr[illegible] windermine with the purpose of [illegible] destroying all the [illegible] distant Glandelinian batteries, [illegible] place where general [illegible] in possession.These were [illegible] themselves [illegible] looks like great [illegible] Disciplined Secedlers [illegible] and opened fire at the [illegible] them out several [illegible] directions and concealing themselves in the [illegible] action would not result with any advantage [illegible] ordered the [illegible] the rebels [illegible] one one of [illegible] full power in [illegible] the pillars [illegible] cessful by officers [illegible]

A few days after the two boyscouts while returning from a scouting tour they saw upon a scene that they would never forget in their lives.The whole Christian [illegible] on the march toward the St Denis a magnificent and splendid war the advance that it looked like a continuous pageant.Even the sides of the broad country streets were lined with standing troops waiting their time to march in [illegible] the scarlet p[illegible] and splendor be dimmed by with marching feet. Ten [illegible] dreds of thousands [illegible] and [illegible] red [illegible] the [illegible] sleigh [illegible] loaded with cannons through the deep snow and the noise of countless drums, bands and bugles, there all combined to produce [illegible] of music in brilliant harmony.The Battlesnake boy was [illegible] thrilled by the magnificence [illegible] the cavalry [illegible] dressed in Lucanian uniforms, the scarlet uniformed white Abyssinian killians troops formed in great squares, [illegible] Generals and officers mounted like Emperors, and [illegible] and the [illegible] seemingly endless columns of cavalry, while he felt that all efforts of the enemy to win the war was impossible.

The cyranide of magnificiently colored flags and standards and [illegible] straight lines of bayonets to keep majestic and beautiful against the background of snowy whiteness seemed to sweep out of the work y appearance all atmosphere but that of splendid armies, of the Lord and his His vast armies pants down whose broad snow covered [illegible] rode soldier officers informed lie like kings, emperors, dukes, Lords, Barons, counts, Princes and the like, with waving banners of beautiful colors tramping, jangling rivers of soldiers before and behind and countless golden bar es blaring forth in great burst lt.It seemed as if it would always be like that, even the cavalry force was so in case that it was and as if the like would never pass by.

''I should like to stay here for a year.''he soldalmost as if he were dreaming.''I should like to see this always.''

He stood among the crowd of soldiers awaiting their orders to advance and watched the glitter of the passing army.Now and then he glanced at Penrod who also was watching with a steady eye with the Rattlesnake boy saw nothi ng would escape.How absorbed he was in everything going on. Indeed how impossible it was for him to even forget it or to remember it as a boy would.Often it had seemed to the Rattlesnake boy that Penrod was a man instead of a boy. and this great war the Rattlesnake boy knew in these days was more than a war, something more indeed and in more deadly earnest, a contest over child slavery, a wicked rebellion which was about to affect the whole world with is disaster, an intensive conflict whose interest and concern would sway all the nations of the world, and they---two lads standing in front of the ranks of waiting soldiers carried with the information that would cause a battle whose uproar could shake the whole Calverinian country.The blood in the Rattlesnake boys veins ran quickly and made him feel hot as he remembered certain thoughts which had forced themselves into his mind during the past weeks.

As is [illegible] and the trick of [illegible] things out, it had during the lasttwo days [illegible] had been following a wonderful even if rather fantastic and most feverish feverish fancy.

It had been set to work by [illegible] ore trifle but once its labor was begun things might have once seemed to be trifles appeared to be so no longer.When Penrod was asleep under his heavy covers the Rattlesnake boy lay awake through thrilled and someti as almost breathless hours even way past midnight looking backward and recalling every detail of their lives since they had come to know ach other.Sometimes it seemed to the Rattlesnake boy that everything he remembered the war from first to last---above all had pointed to he but one serious and most important thing,and then again, and all at once he would have the feeling that he had made of himself self a fool and that hereafter it would be better for him tokeep his head steady.Penrod as he knew had never allowed any wild fancie to get the best of him.He had learned too much at School and his mind was too well balanced to even allow excitement to get the best of him.He never did make any attempts to work out things.The only things he ever thought of was what he was under orders to do.

''But ''said the Rattlesnake boy more than once during these hours of midnight''If it ever does [illegible] a draw whether he is to be saved from the raving rebels or [illegible], he is the one that [illegible] must not be harmed by the Insurgents even if the Glandelinians [illegible] the war itself which it is a battle over will. Anyway whether killing takes long or not, I'll [illegible] the very last and general Greatheartsent [illegible] with him.''

These thughts passed through his mind as the waves of troops tramped by like a monsterous river.As a sudden burst of approaching band music playingg

''All Abbissania [illegible] upon his ears, his face was twisted by a sudden [illegible] queer and strange look.What caused it was [illegible] at he suddenly remembered a contrast between this day and that first morning behind the avenue of pine trees when he was drilling his ''lost company'' and looked up and saw Penrod

u in the arch at the advanced portion of the passage way of trees.,nd because he had been there so suddnly and because he had been so good looking and held himself so swell he had taken him for a rebel boy scout and had fired a shot at him. Yes indeed- co blind conciated war hardened fool that he was n and had 'compr--- his first greeting to Penrod had been a pistol shot just because he saw what he was.As they stood here in the cr wd of Angelinian soldiers in this far off center of the rebel ion in such intense cold weather and among such deep pi es of snow it did not seem as if it could e be true that it was he who had done it. done it

He anaged to work himself closer to Penrod's side though he had o push some soldiers out of his way.

''Isn't this a most splendid scene''he said.''I almost wish I was an emperor myself.I'd have an array like this also.''.''.''''''

He said it only because he desired to say something, to speak as a reason for getting closer to him.He even wanted to be near enough to touch him and to feel that they were really together, and that the whole thing was not a sort of magnificent dream from which he might awaken to find himself lying wounded on his cot for months a full year before.The immense crowds of waiting a ed soldiers swayed forward in its eagerness to see the principal feature of the moving armies, the Emperor of Abbie-annia on his horse accompanied by his highest generals and his bodyguard.The ''attlesnake boy swayed forward with the rest to look as the columns of generals passed.''e soon come.'' as Emperor ivian .He was indeed a handsome saintly looking man about thirty three yearsof age.He was smoothly shaven but wore a large heavy mustache was in a most splendid purpo urle uniform decorated with jeweled orders and with a cascade of plumes of emerald, green, and ye red yellow and blue nodding in his wide rounded military hat.

As he and his generals gravely rode by he gravely saluted the waiting soldiers on either sideAdvancing on horseback before and beh behind him if you pleanet o mention''attention'' were the ,ivian irls equally as handsomely dressed or uniformed and decorated and emerald plumed also but wearing their ordinary girls clothing.

'gree Penrods arm touchedthe Rattlesnake boys almost at the same time that his own touched Penrods.Undgr the nodding plumes, each saw that the were the seven Abbiannian ,ivian irl prinxesses, that is ,iolet n and her sisters.

''Are those really the ,ivian Girls who are riding along with the Emp emperor''Penrod asked the soldier who stood nearest nearest to him in the ranks.-he soldier answeregreadily enough.

-''Yes indeed they are, they are''he said.

,nd indeed they were the seven ,ivian ,irl princesses of ,bbie-annia, seven little girls who were the greatest heri heroines heroines of all times as well as saintly in character.hey were the greatest fa favorites of the whole nation, and were also great personages, and who during the battle of' Ophelia ,un or something like that had found strange pictures and other things in an abandoned barn.they believed the pictures belonged to some half witted man who cares more for them than anything else than even the services of his own country.''he went on shrugging his shoulders and speaking to one of his companions who had begun to listen.''But I'll tell you those little girls are shrewd, they appear to amuse themselves with many incidents which they profess does not concern them in the least.They somet sometimes look very grave and interested in nothing but it is said nevertheless nevertheless that they are wizards for knowin the most hidden se secrets of the foe and can outwit foes most dangerous to our cause.''

''Are they g going to view the assault upon the St Denisman ortifications and other points of works with their Father the emperor''''''''ske the sold or craning his neck to look after the Emperor and his ca calvacade of great generals.

''No I don't think so though they are often at the worse battle times.The Emperor looks very lonely and very anxious too no doubt and the only one way to make him forget his anxieties and his sorrows over his loss of a great friend king Gammon Procile the III is to have them with him as often as possible.''It has to been told me that when the little Princesses go out on a scouting tour they dress and disguise themselves roughly like the common boy scouts of the rebels and go into the clandelin's camps to see what the rebel generals are up to.''

''I dare say it is true.' would like to or myself come in a while just for the adventure but as I have had n experience I am not permitted to go so.''.''''''''

the two Angelinian boy scouts followed the procession until Intill the waiting soldiers recieved their own orders to advance. he boys then went on ahead until they were near enough to see the emperor and his generals and to get a f view of the far distant fortifications.They saw the beautiful little ,ivian irl princesses several times but they were always so enclosed that it it was not possible to get within a few yards of them.

Once however it happened that one of the litt le girls lookedthrough a temporary ; brea break in the crowd of mounted generals and saw a dark strong featured and remarkably intent boys face whose vivid scrunting of her courht her eye immed- iately.And there was something in the fixedness of its attention which caused the vivid girl l to look at it curiously for a few seconds and then unwisely moved Penrod met her gaze fair and squarely.

''Please look at me, pleaselo k at me.''the lo scout was saying to her centally.''I have a most important message for you and your sisters.An import- ant one indeed which you won't want to miss.'''

She lovel''ful eyes in the still faint flicker face rested on him with a certain growing light of interest, curiousity and then recognition, but the crowding officers moved closer, and therefore the temporarytrunk closer up so that the lo boy and the little Princess could see eachother no more.Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy worked themselves to the outskirts of the wave of advancing christian soldiers at once.

''Let us go to the neighborhood of the St Denisman fortifications.''said Penrod.''They will be there and we shall be able to see them again even if we can't get near them.''

Toward the St Denisman fortifications the top most made it their way through the less crowded country streets and there they waited as near to the head- quarters f yiolet and her sisters as they could get.hey were there even when the last of the advancing troops passed by but though they saw the vivian Girls girls again they were at some distance from them, and the little girls did not see the two boys.

Then followed two most singular days.They were indeed very singular days because for the m they were full of tantalizing incidents.nothing seemed easier than to hear talk of the seven sisters favorite doubters, but nothing was more impossible than to get near to them.They stood rather more than favor- ites with the Angel nian soldiers, and the common olsolier soldiers and the highest officers were given to tal- free y of them of where they went so often and what they were doing; no matter how cold and stormy the weather would be. After their scouting adventures they would sure le to their own headquarters, or their fathers, or in some big tent.There was no it difficulty in discovering that they wouldsure be sure to go out on a similar expedition, or go within the foe lines, or to attend some council, or give advice to generals and officers of other rank or to follow the plans of the m ders their fathers.

Penrod and the Rattlesnake bo heard some comon speech of them again and again and from one part of the city to the other they followed and waited for them. But it might as well have been that the to boys were chasing after the great will-o-the-w sp.s.

-hey were aside fr the brilliant and important persons to be allowed to move about alone.There were always two escorts who were to follow close on every one of their expeditions.Penrod thought that they cared very much for their com- panions and they usually seemed to be interested in what the little girls were saying.It was small wonder that on occasions the ,ivian girls were laughing a d deal, and the rose and pearl seemed to ever smile.

''Their companions are ''one kind of chaps with the trick of saying witty things as if they did not see the joke in them themselves.''the rattlesnake boy sure ed up them up'' chaps like those are always clever than the other kids.''

''An' the vivian girls are too much in favor and to out on too many danger- ous adventures not to have a powerful escort follow them out.''they heard an Angelinian soldier say to his companion ''little one at time of it.Then they were alone they give out the news that they are going within the enemys lines to spy, and at other times they remain in their rooms in the palaces they found at Ophelia run in their own headquarters and also examining the manuscripts they also found there the strange musical instruments.''

''What was left the Battles nake for some into hear to test together very pale and then violets.....He had been at a the time of his sorrow- four of his own and recovered after a long and serious ill- ness, but during the winter girls three children and [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

They saw silent for a few moment's because there seemed nothing to say.

"We are too tired and hungry to be able to think well."Penrod said at last. "Let us go and eat our supper and then go to sleep.Until we have rested ourselves properly we will not be able to think out our plans.And until we have had a rest we must let go!"

"Yes there is no need in keeping on talking when you are all tried out."the Rattlesnake boy murmured in a softer lower tone of voice."When we allow ourselves to get too excited we don't reason straight.We must let go!"

Their meal was simple but they ate well and without speaking.Even when they had finished and undressed for the night they said nothing at all.

"I wonder where do our thoughts go when we are asleep!"the Rattlesnake boy inquired in a casual tone after he had stretched himself out under the think blankets."They must surely go somewhere.Let's send them out to find out what to do next."

"It is not an still as it used to be.You can hear many distant cannon roaring and thundering."said Penrod lowering from his cot in the far corner of his hut or tent."We must make a name for ourselves."

Indeed sleep made it for them--deep restful-- then!" Pal sleep.If they had been more resentful of their ill luck and lost later it would have come less easily, and have been less natural.In their conversations about strategy "Since they had learned that one great secret of strategy and safe guile -the secret is to know how & let go to sense "inking over an anxiety a "ll" the right moment a pass.It was their habit to "let go" for long sometimes, and wonder about looking at the rebel works, fortifications, the movement of rebel armies, and so on go on, giving themselves up with boyish pleasure and eagerness to all they had to see.

Penrod was too intimate with the "inseparable" reading and the Rattlesnake boy too curious and feverishly wide awake to allow of their minds much. The Rattlesnake boy knew one of the world had already come until it seemed to know no boundaries of left until all it want wonderful of magnificent wonders.

He wanted to go on and on but was overwhelmed. When Penrod opened his eyes in the morning, he found the Rattlesnake boy looking at him. Then they both sat up in their cots of the same time.

"I believe if I am not mistaken we are both thinking of the very same thing."said Penrod, and both of the boys found they were thinking of the same things.

"So do I!"answered the Rattlesnake boy."I guess it's that we were lost we all not think of it at all last night."

"Yes we are still in the enemy's line." Penrod said."We have both read somewhere that we heard about them go at night alone carefully the child pictures and other things they had found in that town during the battle of Ophela guns."

"I bet they're in their own headquarters now."The Rattlesnake boy answered.

"Do you feel certain sure of that too?"Penrod replied to make sure and feel sure of it the very first place."

"Yes indeed."answered the Rattlesnake boy." Are sure of them, and I am sure of it the safest."

"So did I!"said Penrod."That's what we ought to do to get back to us."

"You are right."declared Penrod!"When we let go and sent them off last night."

The Rattlesnake boy sat up hugging his knees and looking straight before him for some time after this and Penrod did not interrupt his meditations meditations or anything else if you please to make it a sentence.The day was brilliant and sunny but still fearfully cold, and a stiff northwesterly gale was blowing. The sun shone slightly through a small air hole in the wall of their tent as they prepared and ate their breakfast.After they finished they stood by the tents door, and talked about the headquarters of violet and her sisters."hey talked about it because it was so strictly guarded, and the boys had been within sight of it more than once already."he building which was a large one stood within view of the St Dunleavy fortifications.On account of the danger of encountering clandestine spies in Angelina uniform & the Vivian Girls were very careful to not to allow anyone but only one sunrise out the ten true friends they knew to saunter into the very grounds of their headquarters.

"Now we are tears for the first time I noticed."said to me."Penrod said."There is a large stone balcony which protrudes out from the south side of the building which looks on the St Dunleavy fortifications."Near it there is a row of large evergreen trees, and I saw there was a sort of hollow place inside of it.If some one wanted to take the chances of facing the fierce cold to remain under the trees all night to watch the windows when they were lighted and see

if any one came out upon the balcony alone he could hide himself in the hollow place and stay there untill the morning providing he does not freeze to death."

"Is there room for two inside the shrub!"asked the Rattlesnake boy.

"No it is safer that I go alone."said Penrod.

late that afternoon there could have been seen wandering about the snow covered grounds of the headquarters of the Vivian Girls two un-conspicuous rather poorly uniformed boy scouts."hey were noticing the building, the snow embroidered shrubs and the high snow drifts close by as curious soldiers did and they kept talking about and talked as soldiers and people were used to seeing boyscouts talk and convene together.Early in the morning it had seemed to turn out to be a beautiful sunny day , but it was exceptionally cold and there were few soldiers about, the only ones being the sentinels.And these very essentials gave very slight notice to the two boys, and though they observed that two boys came into the yards, they did not observe that only one went out.In fact the sentinels did not remember when they saw the Rattlesnake boy swing by that he had entered in company with dark haired boy scout who walked so handsomely.

It happened however that when the Rattlesnake boy had passed out, that one of the sentinels had been very much interested in the aspects of the northwestern skies which was becoming curiously threatening.

There had been occasionally heavy snow clouds hanging about all the afternoon, now and then plotting out the sunshine altogether but not very often. Toward four o-clock however the snow clouds had piled themselves up in ominous ash gray rolling mountainswith a heavy sepherul sky appearance for a background.And the sun setting very early as it does in the winter times was already hidden behind them.

"It's another howling blizzard storm approaching."Penrod had said to his companion."There is to be another heavy fall of snow, and high wind to night".

And that was what the Rattlesnake boy found out while he and Penrod were strolling through the deep snow within view of the balcony and the big evergreen trees which they knew had the hollow empty space in the middle, though its circumference was very, very, very, very Exposing.

"If there should be another big snowstorm with great wind the evergreen trees will not protect you much, though it may save you from the worse of it." The Rattlesnake boy said."I wish there was room for me also."

The Rattlesnake boy would have wished there was room for two if he had see seen Penrod scrubbing to face the firing squad.As the time came for the sentinels to be relieved the boys started walking round once more as if they were on their way out.By the time they had sauntered toward the big evergreen trees only a few sentries were in theyards, and the rest of the soldiers were moving toward their tents in the distance.

When they drew near one side of the evergreen the two boy scouts were together.Then the Rattlesnake boy swung out on the other side of it & he was alone.No one had taken notice that anything had happened, no one ever thought of looking back.So the Rattlesnake boy made his way through the snow and passed out into the Company Street.And the new sentinels looked at the sky, and one of them made the remark about the snowstorm coming.

As the darkness came on the hollow in the ground between the two of the evergreen trees seemed very safe in a indeed, and to Penrods relief also it had grown exceedingly much warmer during the day and it was only up to eighteen above zero a great rise indeed from fourty five below.And it was not likely in the least that any more soldiers would enter the enclosed grounds, and if by rare chance si some special sentinel passed through he would not be in search of any one any newho wished to watch all night in the middle between two evergreen trees instead of going to bed and to sleep....

CHAPTER TWENTY NINE.

ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL BLIZZARD, AND PENROD'S STRANGE VISAGE TO VIOLET AND HER SISTERS.....

tHE THE SMALL HOLLOW was thickly enclosed with winter greenery, and if it was not still cold Penrod could easily have found room to sit down when he was tired of standing long.Penrod knew he had to stand for a very, very long time and for two reasons;;;;;;

FIR.Because it was so cold.

''Second.Because by do n doing so he could plainly see the windows opening on the balcony if he gently pushed aside some flexible young boughs.

And he had managed to discover in his first visit to these yards that the windows overlooking the enemy's towers these which belonged to the rooms occupied by the „vivian girl Princesses.Those which opened onto the balcony lighted their favorite apartments which now contained the strange locks, and pictures of children they had found.Penrod watched these windows impatiently and anxiously.

If the vivian girl Princesses had not gone out on a nightly scouting tour, if they were really in a short nightly retreat, and relieving themselves off duty from their desperate work--they would even now be in their favorite rooms, and lights would be seen.And if there were any lights the boyscout might pass before a window because since he was enclosed among the two evergreen trees he need not fear being observed by any one.

The darkness deepened with the passing of twilight, and because of the heavy snowclouds it had become extremely dense.Faint gleams of some sort showed themselves in the lower part of the house, but no lights appeared in any of the snowwindows. that Penrod kept his eyes on.He waited for a long time,so long indeed th that he began tobelieve that none of the windows would be lighted at all .

At last he letgo of the young boughs and after standing for a few minutesin deep thought began to pace up and down nd st mp starphis feet vigoriously to keep himself from getting cold.He felt sure now that the „vivian girls were not in the house, they probably were not within the christian lines, and the rumor of their making a scouting tour i to some part of the enemy lines near the Wt Damimann „ortifications had no doubt been true and true.

And he felt sure he had lost very much time in making this mistake--- but nevertht nevertheless it had been best for him tohave made the venture.If he had not made it he would probably have lost a chance.There were also too many guards around in the yards for the boy to go out now without being mistaken for a skulking rebel boy scout seeking to spy on the „vivian girls, and there fore there was no getting out of the yards until the approach of the new day.

He therefore was determined to remain in his place of concealment untill the time came when troops of soldiers approach to and for an escort of the „vivian girls. phen it would be possible for him to stroll out without attracting too much attention upon himself.But nevertheless he had the whole night to spend before him in the intense cold as best he could.As long as he could withstand the moderate cold temperature untill morning it would not matter at all.But there was no chance to lie down and go to sleep.If he did he would probably freeze to death.He felt too cold to go to sleep even if he stayed awake untill past midnight so lost long past that there would not be one chance in a ho thousand hat that anything could happen.

put the heavy clouds that made the night so dark were thickening more heavily while in the far distance low growlings or rumblings of cannons were now heard. At intervals a threatening gleam of light undulating like fiery snakes along the distant horizon could be seen.even the storm was now beginning, for the wind was rising and roaring through the trees in the yards.

while happened several times and then Penrod felt some ions of the presence of flying snow flakes.They were big flakes but few at first.Again Penrod looked toward the windows.As he looked there was a sudden dart of bluish red light in the sku and a tremendour ear splitting crash.He heard at that instant the sound of falling objects. and some of the tinest trees in the yard came down with a loud noise.A shrapnell shell had exploded . the air. Half hour more passed, and the snowstorm began to grow so fierce that the clouds appeared to turn themselves open and pour down the snow in a thick torrents tal sheet.

Soon the night became extremely wild.The elements and nature appe red to be ch a rampage t nyled with the distant and near roar of cannons, everything seemed to happen at once as if a herd of lions and cleanors had at one moment been let loose, flame a ter flame from exploding shells, roar and crash and sharp reports of thundering explosions, shrieks of hurricane wind blinding torrents of snow as if some mighty snow avalanch of the skies had gathered and rushed and burstted upon the earth.It was such a snowstorm as few people ever see in their life time and which seldom ever occurs at all even in Siberiain..the wind threat ned to grow to a perfect cyclone of the tropics.And Penrod still stood quietl, in the midst of the rage, and flooding blinding uproar of both ele elements and the desultory d artillery duel.

After the first few minutes had passed he knew he could not do anything to sheild himself..own in the direction of the distent christian batteries, he heard the sound of two great explosions.Whehh his cap pressed against his eyes because so many shells were exploding that their flashes were blinding.Their crashes, the reports of hundreds of distant cannons, and the thundering of great explosions, and the iresssant flashes of light came so close to one another, that he seemed deafned deafened as well as almost blinded.

And he wondered if he would ever be able to hear other sounds again when it was over.That he was thickly covered with snow, and that the hollow was being rapidly filled up was so small a detail that he was scarcely aware of it.He stood still bracing his body and waiting as patiently as possible.He he had been an Abissinn ian soldier instead of a boy scout, and was in the trenches, and such a storm had broken upon him and his comrades they could only have braced themselves and waited.

This was what he found himself thinking when the tumult of exploding shells and the uproar of the artillery cannons were at their worst.Then There had been segments of men who had either to the limit of endurance, and shot and shell. About half an hour after this, thought had come to him what there had occured the first temporary lull in the artillery duel.The fury of the artillery storm had probably reached its height and broke atthat moment.It appeared at that instant that a flash of yellow flame had torn its way along the distant horizon and an earth rending crash had thundered itself into rumblings which actually died away before trembling forth a din into a thousand million echoes.

Penrod took his cap from his eyes and drew a long, low deep breath.

He drew two long deep breaths.It was as he began drawing a third, and realizing the strange feeling of the almost stillness about him, he suddenly heard a new kind of sound at the side of the yard nearest his hiding place by the trees. It sounded like the creak of a door openin somewhere in the northwall of the building by a high laurel hedge.It was evident that someone was coming into the yard by some private entrance.He pushed aside the young boughs again and tried to see but the darkness was too intense thickened too much by the shroud of falling and wind driven snow.Yet he could hear if the exploding thunder of crashin, shells would not come out again.there was no sound however of any one walking, but yet he had the feeling that there was more than one person coming toward where he stood, but did not seem to be afraid of being heard or seen, merely as if they were at liberty to come in by that entrance theyh chose.Penrod kept very still.An a sudden hope struck him to felt a shout of joy.

If the „vivian girls chose to return early from a nightly scouting tour they might chose a go in and out by a private entrance..the footsteps now heard crunching lightly in the snow drew near, crishing the snow underfoot passed by and seemed to pause so near where near the balcony, and then flashes lit up the sky again, and the thunder of exploding shells burst forth h once more.But this was the great last peal for the night.The artillery duel was now accpelled to go stop soon account of the heavy snow st rm and therefore for that night at la least, the artillery duel was at an end.Only fainter and fainter rumbling booms and paler and paler flashes followed.Even these were soon over and everything became silent.but the darkness was still deep.Despite the thickness of the falling snow shroud, the darkness was deep to be blackness in the hollow between thetwo evergreen trees.

Penrod stood in it covered with snow but feeling nothing because he was thinking deeply.He slowly shed the evergreen boughs aside and kept look ing toward the place in the deep blackness where the windows must be though more on account of the snow shroud than the darkness. It was not long, but he seemed indeed to him as if the waiting must be long, but he knew it really only appeared to appear to be.He felt long because he was impatiently waiting for something.Suddenly he was able to see just where the windows were---because they became lighted.This gave him a feeling of great relief but it did not last very long.It was true that something had been gained in the true certainjity that the vivian girls had at last the christian lines at all this time.But what no next.? It would not be so easy to follow them if they always made their choise to go out secretly at night.

what next I'm spend the rest of the night in a storm like this, watching lighted windows was not enough.And probably the next night they would not be lighted. but more'helean Penrod continued to keep his gaze fixed upon them.He even tried t o fix all his thoughts and will power on the vivian girls inside the room.Perhaps he could reach them, and make them listen even though they would not know that any one was speaking to them. Penrod knew that i was said that thoughts were strong things.And he knew that if angry thoughts in one persons mind will create anger in the mind of another, why should not communion of the mind cross the line too?

"I must converse with you.I want to speak to you."he found he self crying in a low intense voice."I am outside here in the storm waiting.I intend I must speak to you vivian girl Princesse's."

Indeed he said it many times and kep his eyes fixed upon a single s all window that opened onto the balcony.Once he saw a little girls figure cross there m in a nightie but he could not be sure who it was.The last distant common r ublings had died away by now but the fury of the storm was increasing tremendously.

It was not long before another window was lighted and a brilliant glare showed itself suddenly flooding over t hup with light and revealing the thickness of the falling snow flakes to be of great size.They were big ones too."Parts of the w indow were yellow white, and the tree shadows were like gray shrouds.A bright lamp of light glared over the yellow of Penrods evergreen and struck across his face.Penrod felt tempted at this moment to throw a snow ball at the window to call them, but perhaps it was at this moment that a sudden increase of the storm attracted the attention of one of those inside the balcon e balconied room.

A little girls figure appeared at one of the long windows.Penrod saw now that it was one of the Abbinnanina Princess.She was a girl dressed, and suddenly she opened the small window and stepped out on to the narrow covered balcon balcony.

"The storm if is as fierce as ever now."she said " some one will be cold she st ol with her beautiful a face lifted looking at the great shroud of big and small falling snowflakes.She stood for several minutes as still as a statue and it was evident that she seemed to forget everything but the nature of the bliz and storm.Indeed as fierce as it was it appeared to be a wonderful storm and she liked it.But all of a sudden some sound attracted her attention, and brought her back to earth.She heard the a low but strong and clear voice and it was a boyish voice coming to her from the yellow near the balcony.

"No it is now the ev ery gratifications of St Patrons if some's a batt batt e there.There is never danger there, how my know your sweetness."said the voice and there the words ser del almost if some unseen instrument prayer.she seemed to call demurately to her, to command her, to draw her.

"That sounds to me like a boys voice, a boy I believe I know" she said in a low tone(("but I cannot see who is speaking."

She to then stood still for a few minutes in total silence.Then she knt over the balustrade.The glare had not broken the darkness below.

"You if has boys voice speaking." it answered in a way that somehow somehow moved her because it was so evidently in the landscape of your general Greatheart."you were lucky yourselves in coming to the place you plan."

"Wait a minute and I'll come down to the storm as it is it."said the little Princess.

In a few mute minutes Penrod heard a door open quickly not far from the place where he stood.He saw one of the vivian girls a girl one following so many days appeared suddenly like a fairy spirit at his side.He again had that strange shy feeling but he overcame it manfully as she asked;

"Are you there?Have you come as you said you would?"

"Before the first sentries were followed I it self in the hollow of the two big evergreen trees and answered."Penrod answered.

"Then you took your chances out here in the storm even with the danger of being discovered and detained if you did to stroll to where my and and my sisters. Self

"For this reason."

The litt le Princess stepped a little closer to the low shrubbery.I cannot see you--for it is not safe to stand in the open.Are you not cold?"

"I was not able to [illegible] answered."A e was not in the least."

There was a few minutes silence.Penrod was glad the little companion was curious to know something of his motive.

"So -o-o"she said slowly at length."We are in a very dangerous if we proceed with our plans.And you are sure to lose the meaning of warning?"

Something in her voice made Penrod feel that she was smiling.

"Light a brave plan is rare [illegible] you are..have been rarer once you realize some."

[illegible] "I think over the situation again.

"I want to go [illegible] "Here is [illegible] a gift [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

At first Penrod, whose full attention was absorbed by the others did not hear what she was saying.But after the little girls became calm, he stood quite still waiting while they watched him proudly and lovingly.The great soldier lifted his head, and placing an arm around the little girl listened.It seemed as though almost at once he was singularly interested.The lowered voice was slightly raised at last and Penrod heard the last two sentences;

"The adopted son of general Woldonia Greatheart.Look at him poor."

The great man in the chair turned quickly, and looked steadily and with questioning curiousity and admiration touched with grave surprise.He had keen and clear blue eyes.When Penrod still erect and silent , waited again.The beautiful little Princess had merely said to him",one one else beside my sisters in the room whom it might interest to see you."Penrod had intended that that whatsoever happened he would must make no outward sign of seeing more than he had been told he had or would see--some one else beside the beautiful vivian Iris.It was for him to so not the slightest sto astonishment or recognition.He felt he had been brought here not to see, but to be seen.The power of remaining still under security which the Rattlesnake boy had often envied envied him stood him in goodstead at this moment because he had seen this great chieftain not many days since surrounded by brilliant plumes of red yellow blue and emerald green hues, hungs hung with jeweled decorations, on his royal horse escorted by troops, or general I mean a troop of hussars and black helmets and whole armies of following soldiers whose tramping feet kept time to loud bursts of military music, while the lined up soldiers waited and cheered.

"He is justlike his step father"this great Emperor said to his daughters."but it surprises me that general Greatheart took the risk to send his on those perilous adventures.His looks pleases me intensely."Then suddenly t to Penrod"I were waiting outside all that while while that storm of blizzard and cannon fire was going on!"

"Yes sir."Penrod answered.When the two exchanged some words still in the lowered voice.

"You read the Angelinian news very often!"he was asked."You know how the situation stands at vivian Wickey."

"Stands too well to be retaken." answered Penrod.

"How does Abbiennain stand!"was the next question.

"I'm posit ively she does not stand."These two sections Abbiennain and Glandelinia fight as lizards are known to fight until each have already torn the other into fragments--and neither has blood or strength left.--Glandelinia now since it is captured by the wicked glandelinians is considered the mightest Gibraltar. in the world."

"And unless it is retaken the glandelinians will win the war without doubt" said violet.

The general or Emperor and the boy glanced at each other.

"A good simile indeed"said the older man."You are right."In a narrow gray powerful enough and a greater power from Abbie-nain, and a still stronger force from glandelinia did not see the chance to make any interference, and vivian wickey fell, both sides might see later on."

The Emperor looked at the boy a few moments longer and then waved his hand kindly.

"You are a fine brave boy even if you are from Canada"he said."I am glad you came over here to join us.You may go my boy.Good night, and God bless you."

Penrod made a very respectful bow, and violet who had escorted him led him out of the room.It was not before she left him in the small pret chamber in which he was to sleep that the beautiful Princess gave him a final curious but loving glance.

"I remember now"she said."In the room when you answered my fathers question, about Abbie-nain and glandelinia.I was sure that I had my sisters had seen you five days ago.It was the day of the advance of the army.There was a break in the crowd of officers and we saw a boy looking intently at us.And it was you."

"Yes "said Penrod."I have followed you and your sisters each time you had gone out on a scouting tour then, since then, but I never had the opportunity to get near enough to speak.A night second only one chance in a million."

"You are doing your work more like a professional spy than a boyscout."

was the next speech, but it was said reflectively."I was could have behaved more respectively and more perfectly than you did that you, that discretion and composure were necessary."To me after a moments pause;"I am very deeply interested and deeply pleased.Good night, and God bless you..."""""

When the next morning came the guards on a duty were relieved by the officer of the day.

ld under an escort selected by chief the vivian Iris. Penrod passed out from the yards.He was obliged to tell himself two or three times that he had not awaken ashamed from an amazing dream.After he had crossed a company street after passing around a high snow drift, the storm still raging he increased his pace as quickly as he could through the deep snow because he wanted to reach his own set of the camp, and talk to his companion the Rattlesnake boy.There was a narrow side company street which it was necessary for him to pass to through if he had the desire to make a short cut.As he turned into it he saw a man.and to see through the dense snow mark a curious snow covered figure, leaning against the wall of a wooden barracks.It looked cold and forlorn, and he wonder! if it could be an escaped child slave.As he drew nearer he discovered it was not.It was the Rattlesnake boy who suddenly saw who was approaching, and came forward.His face was very pale, and hag ard, and he looked, cold sore and frightened. As he drew off his snow covered cap, and spoke in a voice which was so hoarse it is scarcely

"Good be thanked"he said as people always said it when they exclaimed a special favor from Heaven.but there was a serious tone of anxiety in his voice as well as relief.

"Side-de-camp. ""Penrod cried---the Rattlesnake boy had begged him to call him so."What in the world have you been doing?How have you been out here?"

"Ever since I left you last night."said the Rattlesnake boy shute bar at his arm with a tre chilling hard as if to make sure he was real."If there was not room for two in the hollow there surely was room for one in the Company Street.Was it my place to go off duty and leave you alone---was it!"fiercely.

"You were out in the fierce blizzard storm all night, and did not get frozen!!!!"

"Were'nt you."still fiercely."I huddled against the wall of this barracks as well as I could.,and what did I care? Storm or cold weather don't prevent a fe ow from waiting for a comrade.I wouldn't have left you if you have lyen on rders, and that we'll have long waiting."When you did not come out as soon as the sentinels had been exchanged I felt as if something had set my heart on fire. You couldn't know what you going to happen.' Are not the nerve and backbone you have' always so half mad while being anxious."

for a second or so Penrod did not answer.But when he put his hand on the snow covered sleeve the Rattlesnake boy a sensation started because it seemed as though he were looking into the eyes of his guarding angel itself.

"You almost to I like the tones of my guarding angel"he exclaimed in spite of himself."and how full and courageous as yes."

"When you are near me"Penrod said in a low voice---"then you are near ---- I feel---I feel--- I feel as if I were I royal Prince attended by an army."You are my army."And he pulled off his ea with pick boyishness and added with fervor-j-"God be ch nked."

The camp stove and made their tent a the cure, and their breakfast was ready for them, when they reached it, and the two ate heartily as Penrod told his story. It took a long time to relate it all, and when he ended he took an envelope from his side pocket and shook it in the Rattlesnake boy.It contained a flat package of money, in dollar ban bills.

"The pret test of the vivian Iris was to me before she opened the private door"Penrod explained."and she said to me"after my report to general Winderbim and give his our command, we have t general Greatheart as quickly as you can,---or pickl as you can.We will be there to meet you.!!!!!!!

"I wonder what she can be meant---what she meant!!!!"the Rattlesnake boy said slowly."A thin idea of a tremendous thought entered into my mind but it was not a thought he could grasp of to a word.

"I cannot tell.I have not it was for some reason that she did not explain to me."said Penrod.""I will do as she told me.As prickl as we can."

They looked over the crudus paper as the stove stove id away and. All that could be gathered from most of them was that before the fright ful carnage at Gralin on the or ender armies and will have reached the outskirts of horrible disaster and exhaustion. At first battle, which was the never left to take any final step which could end itself a victory. It was broken Gin to any should it had been so."The christian Iron to kill wounded and

ple were on the rivers reported and over three million in which six hundred thousand were killed and wounded.In killed and wounded the men suffered over sixteen million six hundred thousand, and 10,000,000 in the more desperate trouble."never in our army to any war had many got through or in a more desperate situation as the glandelinian army under general Gaulo . . . . . disaster too terrible to comprehend for the mind and their terrible losses a great contrast indeed to that of the christian side.

"It will soon be the time for our armie armies to strike a blow against the St Dominean fortifications."said the Rattlesnake boy clowering over the maps. "If our armies would disembodiedly now, they could take the fortresswithout a blow.It can sweep over the fields and take all the works.The garrisons here are weakened in numbers, by the recent battle, by the storms and intense cold, they are half starved from want of provisions which cannot reach them on account of the deep snow, they are bleeding and starving to death, they won't resist long.If our armies concentrated here do not rise soon, and move to the attack it will give time for rebel re inforcements and provisions to arrive, and then our opportunity will be lost.And then it will serve us right."

"Let us spend the rest of the day in studying the maps."Said Penrod."To night we must be on the way to reserve Kinderbines headquarters and divisions on the right."

The next day though still stormy was not so very cold as expected.And that day that two tired and travel worn boy scouts should drag themselves with slow and weary feet in the deep snow across the christian camps between Kinderbines divisions and Emperor vivians without any suspicion or attracting attention among Glandelinian scouting parties was an usual unusual incident indeed.

This terrible seige of Vivian Vickey did not at all seem to leave the beleaguered glandelinian armies in hunger, and want or anguish, or leave that section of the territory stunned and broken."For some unknown source which was a most tremendous mystery to the Easter basiaars, that despite their most tenacious and desperate efforts the Glandelinians were continually recieving treasonous amounts of provisions, ammunition and reinforcements."This was soon to be known as the "Great Arenburg Mystery."""""Each day the worse was happening, and thewar was growing worse, no foreign nation appeared to be curious as what would befall the insurgent countries next.If the Angelinian states had become a foe or took sides against Abbiennia in the rebellion, and had sent into Calverinia hordes of rebels instead of Federal Troops, the result would be so serious that the story would have to end right here.

Angelinians is so powerful that no country outside of Abbiennia would dare think of resisting her.But so far Angelinia though suffering more in money losses and other causes from the rebels than Calverinia as yet had remained on the side of Abbiennia, and was doing the most to crush the Angelinian rebellion and crushed Glandelinians two attempted invasions in the north and south.The two boyscouts had evidently traveld far on foot.

Their snow whitened uniforms were slightly torn and stained by continual travel and once in a while they had stopped to get something to drink at the first canteen across the first lines.

Penrod had taken with him some course food in his knapsack, and when hungry the two boys would eat while walking.When they took momentary shelter in one of the barracks the soldiers would stare at them without any curiousity.

They may have vaguely wondered why such young boyscouts would take such risks these days.But they did not care to ask or know their reason.Their general had gone on a scouting tour and he was still out, so he has returned yet.

And many of these soldiers who were now in the barracks, had left wives, mothers, children and other relatives behind.Their own homes had been destroyed and their friends relatives and families either slaughtered or exiled by the cruel rebels.Even at many points the enemy had swept through the entire little cluster of towns and villages which belonged to the Federals.They were mad with rage over this that they met heavy losses in a battle or were defeated, and therefore when they swooped down upon a town they burned and killed most ruthlessly, and committed havoc that exceeded all description whatever.

Many worlds of the Angelinian soldiers never again ever saw either the burnt walls of his house, or the bodies of his wife and children, because they had themselves been killed in the severe battles that raged.Only the monsterous divisions of soldiers that Penrod still saw remained.

When the boys were entering the outer knits of Kinderbines vast encampments and works it was not difficult to keep out of sight of hidden Glandelinian snippers if necessary.The earthworks were high frontal by mountainous snow forts and batt lements and there were deep trenches by the way, trenches so far reaching and so cleverly hidden by such thick undergrowth that should the enemy make a desperate assault, and fall into this snare none would ever go back to their comrades to tell the tale.It was because of this perhaps but now, that the rebels had not use other indentions comforts."There was a great opportunity for an hero so redoubtable foe an attacking foe.

As the two boys went on they heard of burned villages and towns destroyed as the result of the mad squabble at Ophelia but these were villages and towns far from this stream.And it was true as Penrod had said to the great Abbiennian Emperor that general Robert vivinus Federal, and general Vivian Gallaster rebellious Southern armies had fought for a full day with the savage mass of two countenance hordes of hyenas until at last the enraged forces of each side lay torn and bleeding, with the christians crushingly victorious and the enemys strength, resources and supplies exhausted and many taken prisoners.

rebel army though it held its ground until it had a fair chance to make safe retreat was more weak and in a more desperate situation than the christ- ian Army.The whole world looked on the seige of Vivian Vickey with great inter- est but also with the great desire that the Christians should win and end this disorde rder which was interfering with the most important commerce of all the christ- ian nations.All this and much more Penrod and his companion knew but as they made their way as swiftly as possible through a vast fortified area encamp.They learned other things about his secure position and the reports of its massiveness and length were not more romantic. A tremendous snow made fortifications intermingled with rocks, iarn of iron, and land logs, the immense fields of tents stretched over the plains, and earth- works mounted with artillery, which could sweep many thousands of rebels by the thousand, the splendor of the vast encampments edged by excellency forr fo roots and the broad clear roadbed. A ribbon silver in the distance had a primeval majes majesty such as the floods of the Infernal Region Regions could not prevail again.

As the two boys traveled through this vast encampments, when it was possible to leave the roads.It was more safe to thread a way among huge tents and tall trees and young saplings without being seen by rebel spies, or scouting parties.It was not always easy but it was safer.Sometimes they saw an officers headquarters or a small shelter where a solitary all day re sentinel who was sheltered from the storm and cold.Each sentinel they met wore the same look of suffering in his face but when the boys asked for rations when their's gave out, as was their habit no one among the soldiers refused to share the little they had.It soon took plain that they were thought to be two young escaped child slave slave fugitives who had run away from some Glandelinian child slaveowner, and who had been wandering about with no thought but that of finding safety among the christian lines until the worse was over.That one of the boyscouts traveled in a ragged uniform added somewhat to their apparent lack, happiness, and that he happened to be unable to speak the language of the country made him more of an object of great pity.

The Angelinians around this part did not know what language he spoke.The, believed that the poor lads might have come to the christian lines after escaping from their childishness masters or had been caught like other unfortunate children into the whirlpool of war and turned out on the world without parents.But no one asked them any questions.Even desolated as they were themselves the Angelinian soldiers were a silent and noble people who were too courteous for any kind of curiousity.All of the Angelinians men women or children no matter who you would find them were always simple and stately and exceedingly kind.All doors were always open to weary and hungry travelers.Even the meaner of the poorest house utt ered a blessing and a welcome when any stranger crossed his threshhold.

It was the custom in all parts of the Abbiennian country as the Rattlesnake boy had said to Penrod.

boy had said to Penrod.

"I have always read about this ugly Country in many books but could not h hardly believe it to be true as to be true."said Penrod."I have read all about the doors where a certain welcome was carved in at one.It was this" THE BLESS ING OF THE LORD GOD, BY DEAD FRIENDS, AND MORE WITHIN THESE WALLS."I HE sold soldiers are always admitted without question unless he wears a grey gray uniforms."

"And all the soldiers are big and strong"said the Rattlesnake boy'"And though the Glandelinians are ferocious looking they have good faces.They carry themselves as if they had been drilled to be soldiers and officers of Christ. We are even more than proud of our women and children, and the children are so good here that even Heaven is super vised."

CHAPTER THIRTY.

WITHIN THE CAMPS OF GENERAL KINDERNINES ARMY, AND THE MESSAGE THE BOYS GIVE TO HIM.

IT was not through the main parts of the camps their way led them but even along the nobest of the soldiers they saw hunger and suffering.Even the biggest of the besieging armies had all they could do to get forage on account of the hard winter and on account of so many of the Glandelinian scouting parties, but nevertheless they had secured flocks and herds and many cattle ranches and so on. Yet the faces of many of the soldiers were gaunt and gray.When those who had as yet only lost crops and homes and herds to the enemy knew that more homes and lives might be torn from them at any moment they wept real tears.Only old men and women were left to wait for any fate which which the chances of war might deal out to them.When the two boy scouts were given food from somepoor Angelinian soldier Penrod would always offer a little money in return.He did not dare to offer much for fear of exciting suspicion.He was obliged to let it be imagined that in his flight from his child slave maner he had been able to snatch at and hide some little money which might save him and his companion from starvation.Often the Angelinian soldiers would not take what he usually offered..

Indeed their journey to Kindernines encampments had been a hard one, and also a stormy and cold one.They had to make it all on foot in the snow and blizzard storm and there was at times very little food to befound.But nevertheless each of the boys knew how to live on scant fare and provisions.

They had started their traveling at midnight.They drank from their water canteens and kept themselves warm by brisk walking.Toward the approach of of noon they knew they were nearing the end of their journey..

"It's nearly over now" said Penrod after they had rested themselves in a large and warm tent." The vivian girls said;"after your message to general Kindernine, go back to general Greatheart as quickly as you can--- as quickly as you can.We will be there to meet you."Violet said to it to me twice as if something very important was going to happen."

("Perhaps it will happen more suddenly than we can ever think---especially the incident she meant."answered the Rattlesnake boy.

Suddenly he sat up on his elbow and leaned toward Penrod.

"We are even now in a part of general Kindernines main camp" he said." We two are in Kindernines army.And we are near the end of our journey."

Penrod rose on his elbows also.He was very thin as a result of hard travel in the cold and storms and scant feeding.And his thiness made his eyes look immense and as black as pits.But they were flashing with fire and were beautiful in their own appearance.

"Yes indeed" he breathed quickly."And though we do not exactly know what the end will be we have obeyed their wishes.There is only one more. His Excellency , general Richard John Kindernine."

"I have wanted to see that great soldier more than I have wanted to see any of the others."decalred the Rattlesnake boy.

"So have I" answe red Penrod."His headquarters is on the east bend of the great or Normas Run River.I wonder what he will be saying to us."

Both boys had the same reason for wanting to see him.In his early youth he had served in the army and was known in a building which known only to him treasured the originial puc pictures of the beautiful vivian girl Princesses, brought to brought to be hidden there by emperor Vivian.The feeling for them was the feeling for a saint.It had been said that the artist who had painted the pictures of the vivian girls had placed a faint halo shining above their heads.

General Kindernine who had served in the army all hialife from ten years up first as a boy scout and then a soldier, had heard the most wonderful stories about them.His own home had been burned, and when becoming a great captian gener l general he had worked hard and faithfully, and was worshipped by his army.The men would follow him everywhere and any where.Only the Secret Gemini knew that his most faithful men were those whom he led and to whom he gave examples by his own brave deeds, and his soldiers were men with strong dark faces, whose generals and officers laid plans and wrought scemes.This Penrod and his companion did not know as they talked of of their desire to see him..

"He may not choose to tell us anything."said Penrod."Then we give him the message of the Vivian Girls he may turn away and say nothing as the others did.He may have nothing whatever to say which we should hear.Silence may be the order for him too.And besides if he has any answer to give to the message he will tell us to give it to the vivian Girls personally.He is a great general and when we see him We must act very respectifully before him.He is a great friend of the Vivian Girls.."

lved for many months or since he came here, Penrod had seen before him the ighty Sebastopol of the Glandelinian rebellion.The first time the boy had ever ually had a full and close view of the outer rebel fortifications was now en he entered general Kindernines works.And it was a sight that Penrod would ot have missed for any reason.On the advanced portions of the St Damieson For ifications and even beyond the extensive mounds of earth, and the high snow forts showed where the countless Glandelinian cannon were mounted, and now and then ay puffs of smoke would rise from one of these mounds or snow forts, and a remendous volley of shells would go shrieking toward the solid fortifications f the besiegers, which now was completely enclosing the rebels, while on occasion ar and thunder of many guns told them that the Glandelinian batteries kept close atch on the movements of Kindernines divisions.The right of Kindernines ssene armies rested on the northwest bend of the Norma Run River and at this oint many christian guns were out of range of the Glandelinian batteries ut had their range nevertheless.Penrod also observed as he continued on on that preparations were being made in spite of the heavily falling snow to move re big guns forward on heavy horse drawn sleighs.

he main ones selected were those belonging to general Luckwick Baldwins artillery division and they were being moved forward to be mounted in the besieging orks above H Krahl Junction, and about a quarter of a mile from the rivers ank.Indeed as Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy observed it was something of a task to move that battery of two hundred and fifty big guns that distance through deep snow even on sleighs, a hundred horses having all they could to pull one un on a sleigh, but the officers and the men worked incessantly, and a number of the guns had already been brought to the place where it was proposed to mount them.

verywhere along the line as the boys continued on they saw the soldiers although almost exhausted were working hard in the storm, throwing up batteries ut these workers were constantly under fire, for every minute shells would be histling over their heads admonishing them that their work was observed espite the thick curtain of falling snow."Many of the soldiers weary with ight work, slept soundly in their tents or barracks or sheltered trenches in spit of sp spite of the drum drum roar of so many cannon, and the rattling of musketry that had commenced as soon as day had dawned.

ut the scene of such kind of life in these , kind of trenches was a new thing indeed to Penrod and he walked through the deep rifle pits every where cordially greeted by the Angelinian soldiers and Penrod told the soldiers thathe liked the looks of these big guns, and the soldiers boasted that as soon as the main batteries were mounted and in their position, they would be ready to square all accounts with the Glandelinians.There was one rebel battery in particular that annoyed the working soldiers exceedingly, and prevented them from working in the trenches and on the battery.Every time a volley of shells flew over their heads and exploded with shattering crashes they would exclaim; "Shoot away there you confounded devils, for this may be your last day."

Penrod found that the further on he and his comrade went, the nearer the rifle pits approached the St Damieson fortifications.

" by "exclaimed Penrod in evident surprise"I did not know you had pushed your lines so close to the enemy's works."

"Yes" said a captian who had at this moment come up."Though you know it not there's a Glandelinian rifle pit not four feet from you.Here" added the officer handing Penrod a rifle with a bayonet attached"put this old hat on and hold it up and you'll see soon see how far off they are."

Penrod did as the officer suggested.The moment he raised the hat above the rifle pits a bayonet was suddenly thrust out and when it was drawn in the hat went with it.Penrod who was so much amused at this laughed until his jaws ached, and in company with the captian continued his march among the rifle pits, the latter explanning the great operations of the seige, and the various incidents that had taken transpired since it had commenced.The immense Angelinian breastworks, snow forts, and deep rifle pits made their full extent of general Kindernines full command and were close upon those of the Glandelinians, yet on account of the severe winter weather, and the fierce storms, both sides for a while were compelled to suspend operations almost completely.

If any of the Angelinian soldiers dared to raise his head, to select a mark for his rifle he would find an Angelinian rebel almost within reach on the watch for them.No of the general work of mounting the guns went on through the night, and generally would be completed in time to allow the weary men two or three hours rest before the approach of morning.General Luckwick Baldwin had charge of all the batteries, the whole being under his personal command.Therefore this very morning as soon as the enemy's lines could be slightly discerned through the snow pall Baldwin in accordinces with his promise has made to his superior the day before had prepared to commence the work of dismounting one of the rebel batteries, which had given the soldiers who were working on batteries so much trouble.

The general himself pointed one of his own guns, and gave the order to fire his whole battery.With the exception of now and then a volley of musket shots or the occasional shriek of a tumult of shells as they went whirling into the rebel lines that night had been remarkably still and quiet, and therefore the tremendous roar of hundreds of guns that followed the orders of general Baldwin awoke a million echoes far and wide causing hundreds of thousands of soldiers to start from their tents, or barracks in alarm.Shells from other christian batteries quickly followed, and the Angelinian soldiers, as soon as they learned that Baldwins batteries had opened a general fire upon the Glandelinian works broke out in deafening cheers. They always had the great confidience in Baldwins batteries for they had often witnessed the effects of the shells from these monster guns and knew that the artillery men worked them well and understood their business.Baldwin had opened the artillery storm, and in less than half an hour the artilery fire became general and furious all alone the line.The Glandelinian battery against which the fire of Baldwins best guns were directed replied briskly, but after four rounds the Angelinian battery got the exact range, and one after another of the rebel guns were struck by high explosive shells and they disappeared from sight in a smelter of terrific eruptions of flame, earth, snow and smoke.

At this there came a loud tumult of cheers, or regular ''soldier yells'' a noise that is different from every other sound, and which cannot be uttered except by those who have served their time in the army arose the whole length of the line as the soldiers witnessed the effects of the shots, and knew that this Glandelinian batery battery would trouble them never again.In obedience to the generals order the fire of this Angelinian battery was then directed tetea tward different parts of the Glandelinian works.The guns performed all that the soldiers ever expected of them for they were well handled, and the huge shells always went straight to the mark.It was not a long distance now to general Kindernines headquarters.Yet the boys felt as if they could not sleep or rest until they had seen him.go while they talked of the noble general, and passed on through the rifle pits they ate of their scanty food, and as the shells still shrieked above they kept themselves under cover as they went on. It was a long and deep trench which the broadsides of shells did not disturb. A few Glandelinians ever approached these works that the soldiers feared no attack from them at all.Once however during his progress through his trn trenches one of the soldiers stopped at his work and after looking at Penrod for a few minutes began to speak to himself.He only did it from curiosity, and because he wondered who the handsome boy scout was, but he had no time to continue it and started working again at once after which he looked at the boy again and then moved off to attend to something else.

A very large and handsome green uniformed sleigh horse stood by a sleigh near by and looked at the boys .Two or three times a soldier soldier also looked as if he recognized Penrod, but said nothing. The air had now grown colder again but was still full of flying snow flakes.When Penrod turned a bend in the trench he thought the most delicous thing on earth was to view the white wilderness from a hillside home at evening, and hear sleigh bells ringing.

It seemed to tell him the true fact that he was in general Kindernines army---that he had an important message for the general, and his journey was nearly ended.The Rattlesnake boy felt the same he did.At last Penrod said;

''I see his headquarters in the distance.We are nearing the end of our journey aide-de-camp.''

They both looked at each other.

''We are to deliver the message''said the Rattlesnake boy.''To morrow we shall be on our way back to general Greathearts army.After all the places we have been to---what will it look like?''

''It will be like walking out of an exciting dream.''Said Penrod''the neighborhood of Greatheart encampments is not beautiful---we will be again facing the Lucillia Jackson fortifications.But general Greatheart my father will be there.''

And it was as if a flame lighted itself in his face and shone through it, and The Rattlesnake boys face lighted in almost exactly the same way.And he pulled off his cap and stood bareheaded.

''WE have obeyed orders''he said.''We have not forgotten one thing.No one except those two professional spies have noticed us, no one has ever thought of us except those we know.WEve blown through the christian lines from p one part to another as if we had been grains of dust.''

Penrod had bared his head too and his face was still shining.

''God be thanked.''He said.''Let us reach general kindernines headquarters before night approaches.''

They pushed their way through the deep snow and wandered in and out through the convent company streets untill they found the company street that led to general Kindernines headquarters.The distant rolling plains beyond was thickly clothed withforests, and the company street the boys were in was wide and long but they knew that if they followed it they would at last come to general Kindernines headquarters.And yet it would be probable that the general or any of his staff might not be there.They might have to wait for him but if he would be on a scouting tour he would be sure to come back to form kinplans and scenes which he did some between times.The snowstorm was at its worse when at last the abrupt turn in the company street showed them the imposing form of general Kindernines headquarters.It was a large brick building and was surrounded by six fortifications mounted by cannons.It looked as if the bulding itself was a mere part of fortress.Yet to Penrods surprise it had he small round mosque-like summit roof the marks had brought into Europe in Centuries past.It was much a large building that it would hold a good sized garrison and close to it was a large large congregation of artillery which of course was reserved cannon.The two boys stopped to look at it.

''There is a light burning in one of the windows.''Said Penrod.

''There are guards near the door and some one is challenging us or to us I believe''said the Rattlesnake boy next.''It is getting toodark to see who it is. Listen.''

They listened and heard some one cry out loud;;;;;

''HALT WHO GOES THERE.''!

The boys saw a dim figure move forward, fix bayonet and stand still.Then again they heard the voice say; more gently this time however;

''Advance Lads and give the counter sign.But pass ye not untill then.''

''Come''Penrod said to the Rattlesnake boy after he gave the counter sign.And the two boys went forward.Despite the snow falling so heavily the guard had seen them coming as soon as he had heard them.He shouldered his musket and watched them coming.A lad with a bull terriers face expression, who moved as lightly and as easily as a bird--- and a lad who even four yards away was noticeable for a bearing of his body which was neighty haughty or proud, but not his somehow aloft from every other lad one had ever seen.He had the bearing of violet and her sisters the Vivian Girls.He was indeed a very magnificent lad and as he drew near a sudden glare of a camp fire showed his face was thin, and his eyes hollow as if with fatigue and hunger.

''And who is this handsome lad.''The guard was heard to murmur to himself.

''Who is he indeed!''

Penrod drew up before him and telling of hismessage was admitted into the generals headquarters and soon standing before the general both boys made a very respectful salute.

''I have a message from the Vivian Girl Princesses for you, your Excellency.''

Penrod said.''The Vivian Girl Princesses have sent me.''

The great general stood very still and gazed intently into the boys face.The next moment he suddenly bent his head so that he could look at him more closely. It did almost seem as if the great general was frightened and wanted to make sure who the boy was.

At the same it it suddenly flashed through the mind of the Rattlesnake boy that another general only some time before had looked frighened in something the same way.

''I am in too dark a room''he said.''I cannot hardly see your face.If I only had a light in this room.''And he glanced at a small dresser.It was the Rattlesnake boy who with one dash sprang through a door, seized a candle lighted it and brought it in.He had guessed what the general wanted.

He held it as self so that the flare fell on Penrods face.The general drew nearer and nearer.He gasped for breath.

''You are the adopted son of general Greatheart!''he cried.''It is Marcocian Schofield Penrod who brings the message from the Vivian girls.''

Then suddenly to the surprise of the two boys this great general fell upon his knees and hid his face in his hands.Both of the boy scouts heard him sobbing and praying, praying, and sobbing at once.Penrod and his companion glanced at each other.The Rattlesnake boy was trembling with excitement but he felt somewhat awkward also and wondered what Penrod would do.A great sword of very high rank, crying made both boys feel as if they did not know what to say.How must they comfort the general or must they let him cry crying.Penrod only stood as still as a statue and looked at the general with full understanding and great gravity.

"Yes Your Excellency" he said. "I am the adp adopted son of general Greatheart and at the request of violet and her sisters I have brought you their message. You are not to attack the rebel works near the St Dominent fortifications unless you are called upon by them. Your a divisions are the last ones to move to the assault. If you'll go t o the attack first you may meet disaster. I could weep for gladness too that I brought the message in time."

The generals t w tears and pronouncers smiled. e slowly rose to his feet--a hand handsome looking man indeed with a large mustachoe. He smiled at Penrod though his eyes were still wet with tears.

"You have passed from one camp to another in this cold weather and storm with the purpose to deliver this message." he said. "You were under strict orders not to say nothing else."

"Yes your Excelle ncy" answe red Penrod. "but I also have a message given me by them whic h is written in a code and which they say you will understand."

"That was all! You have nothing more!"

"I have nothing more. Silence has been the order I recieved since I took my oath of allegiance for Abbiesinias cause. I am considered not old enough to fight in a battle or reason t o much about the great things of the war. All I can do is to be silent and to train m self to always remember and to be ready for all duties when I 'm called. when general Greatheart saw I was ready he trusted me with many secret messages, and the Vivian girls with this. They told me to hand you this package and to give you their command. Nothing els e less."

The general as he took the offered package looked at Penrod with a wondering face and smiled.

"If the civin girls do not know best then who does" he said. "Who does"

"they always know what is best." answered Penrod in a proud manner. "always and so does the general."

The boy waved his hand k like a young emperor toward the Rattlesnake. He wanted every general he met to understand the value of the Rattlesnake boy scout.

"My ste pfather gen ral Greatheart chose for me this g od boy scout for my companion and aide-de-camp." he added. "I have not accomplished anything alone."

"He let's me call myself his aide-de-camp" burst forth the Rattlesnake boy. "I would be out into inch long stripes or strips for him. The glandelinians who know me call me the "Human viper, or Rattlesnake."

General kindernine looked at the Rattlesnake boy and then nodded his head.

"yes indeed" he said. "General Greatheart knew best. That I see as I happen to know about you too."

"How do you know I am general Greatheart s adopted son!" asked Penrod. "Have you seen in."

"We have known each othr for years." was the answer. "I have even a picture of hi in my room. It is indeed a strange thing that we are such close friends. I love him as I would my own father. There is a purpose also wh I keep the originial pictures of the vivian girls."

He led the bo s into his special cou cil chamber and made them rest and drink some hot milk and eat food. As he moved about the room there was a very mysterious and exulted look on his face.

"You m st be refreshed before we leave here." he said at last. "I'm going t take you to a portion f the camp within the fortifications where there are officers and men whosehearts will leap wild with wild joy at the sight of you. And when they see you it will give them new courage and power and a new and more determined resolve. To night they meet to hold a general Co ncil council with mound it will be over what this package contains. And I shall bring them the son of general Greatheart who brought this important message."

The boys ate the bread butter and chees and drank the hot milk he gave them but Penrod explained that they were prepared to follow him when he was ready.

The last fai t glow of twilight had died into a st rm s winter night and the snow flakes were falling their tyickest thicke st when they set out together. The general took with him his pistols and also a thick knotted staff in his hand and led the way brough through the blinding s ow. He knew well the way toward the secret meeting pla e and the way led throu h a ruined and cut steep path with no track n to mark it anywhere. Sometimes it appeared as if they were walking around the camp, somet ims the way led in, so it goes thy they dra,ed the selves over snow covered rocks or fallen trees, or stru,,led throu, almost impassable thickets, here they came they descended into narrow ravines, and almost at the risk of their lives clambered and drew the selves with the aid of the undergrowth up the other side. The Rattlesnake boy was called upon to use all his prowess, and sometimes Penrod and the general helped him across obstacles with the aid of a long branch.

w I got shown to night whether I can climb or not!" he said only to
rod. "You can tell him about h this can you!"

y had been out about three hours in the storm when they came to a place
e the undergrow s were more thicker and e a huge roc and cliffs crowding
among it in such a terrific murmur storm." far from it is tree was a large
e house of white gray color. On the t op of the great bulging roof of the
ding was to be dimly seen in the snow h z haze above the heavy
gle. The three pushed their way through the maze of bushes and trees. The two
did not know where the general would lead them next, and they therefore were
prepared to push on furt her when the general stopped be the entrance of the
lding. He stood for a full minute very quiet---as motionless as a statue---
if he were listening to some unusual sound. But there was utter stillness.
ing was heard but the uproar of the storm. The wind however was a very stiff
e, and the wind drove the blinding snow before it in horizontal sheets.

Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy stood still with bated breat h.

y did not have to wait very long. Presently one of the boys leaned forwar
ring with almost unbelievable eyes not at the general or his staff but at the
r himself. The general stepp stepped aside and it slowly turned as if on a
nt. As it turned it gradually revealed an entrance to a large room dimly lit
ted and the general spoke to Penrod;

"There are two things I like this all through Calvertinia and
Miamolin, and others of her states." he said. This building is the headquarters
one of the Gemini Bands. some of the members are here now. This building
been occupied long by them. Come."

They had found their hearts trembling with thrill and horror.
dded the story of each of their lives had one part was all together
alse quickening experience. This new aventure was still more thrill ng
d ext exciting. But nevertheless the boys made their way into the hallway as
refully as possible, and as they went up a steep flight of steps, both
rod and the Rattlesnake boy felt that surely the general must hear the
bbing in their breasts.

"The Gemini of Abbiamolin. Remember every word they say." whispered the
attlesnake boy "So that you can tell it to me afterwards. Don't forget any-
ing please. I wish I knew the french and English language."

At the foot of the corridor stood three men wearing black regalias and
ks who were evidently the wards one of which worked the hidden lever
t made the door turn open and shut. They were hir burly on with a watchful
pearance and the general was them a hearty greeting, and a blessing as
he took from one of them the eletric flashlight he held out. They went through
narrow and dark hall way or passage and then down some flight of steps, and
rned a corner into another corridor which was a hundred feet long and twenty
ride. But it was also dark, so dark that Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy had walked
some distance before their eyes became sufficiently accustomed to the dim
ht to see that the walls themselves were of stone, the ceiling covered with black
loth, and in the corners were rifles stacked closely to other.

"The Gemini of Abbiamolin!" the Rattlesnake boy was muttering to himself
s if dazed or quite unconscious. "The Gemini of Abbiamolin. It must have taken years
years to cur m form the powerful Gemini, and many years to gain the proper
mber of members."

But the Rattlesnake boy scout remembered the story the stranger scout had
old general Greatheart, of the first few Geminis members who during the fifty
years before which still e slavery first originated had united themselves to-
gether. In a volume each of them had been handed down from generation to
generation. The Gemini were a long memoried body of fierce implacable to be hated
spites, and the fact that the Glandelinians could not find out who they really were
or what their secret work was, made their a mystical and fiery burn all the more
fiercely. fifty years ago the and first sworn their sacred Oath, and leaders
and come and one, had died, or even shut lurid decline their duty, and some
great dynasties had changed, but the Gemini had not changed, or forgotten their
oath, or wavered in their belief even to the most trifling detail. As for
after so many long years the members would be free and that the
world would feel at the feet and kiss the hand of those of that ruled it from
about their freedom.

All for those last fifty years, ever since the Abbiamolin, Calvertinia, and
dred hiding places had been discovered that the Abbiamolin, Calvertinia, and
Amrelinia was at last done cabled with them, and the leaders. No one neither
man or woman no matter how confidential they were ever could spy on them and escape
the cruel penalty stood out to a spy, and if there were after an one, they
were sure to get him or her even if their fugitive was refused within the
enemy's lines. And they were wai ing from lessly for general Kindernine! Then
also the general knew how breathlessly and to know what he was bringing for them

Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy in spite of their fond boy imaginations were not quite old enough to know how fierce and full of flaming eagerness the breathless waiting of the powerful Gemini could be.But there was a tense strung thrill in knowing they they who were being led to them were the bearers of an important message of the Vivian girls.The Rattlesnake boy scout felt hot and cold, he chewed and gnawed at his fingernails as he went.He also felt as if he could almost have shrieked aloud in the intensity of his excitement, when the general stopped before a little black door.Penrod did not make the slightest sound.And he always looked quitecpale and stillwhen facing danger or being excited.And he appeared both now.The general touched the door and it was opened. They were looking into an immense room.Its walls and ceiling was covered with black cloth al als also and in the room were stacked weapons of all kinds., guns, swords, bayonets, javelins, pikes daggers, pistols, every weapon desperate soldiers might use in battle.The floor was full of black robed men with hoods of the same color, eachwho suddenly turned toward the door when it was opened.

They also saluted before the general and made obedience to him also but Penrod also realized at the same instant that they were startled on seeing he and his boy companion were with the general.Indeed they were a most strange and picturesque group of men, as they stood in the center of the big room, in the lurid candle light.For Penrod at once observed that they were officer of al rank, though all were dressed alike.There were generals and colonels all huge men, though still young for most were in years.Some of the stoutest were men with black bushy hair but with the bodies of giants and with utmost determination in their strong jaws. There were over onehundred andfifty of them and in each pair eyes eye and in each pairs eyes whether he were young or old glowed a steady unconquered flame.They had seen the Angelinian armies beaten so often in battles during the war, they had seen their own homes pillaged and robbed, and children oppressed, but in the eyes of each one was this flame of unconqured fury which throughout all this long tragedy of war had been handed down from father to son.

It was this which had gone on through those fifty years keeping its oath, and furnishing the most powerful Society of spies in the world, and which to day was waiting to see Penrod.General Kindermine laid his hand upon the boys shoulder and gently pushed him before him through the crowd of robed men, which seperated to make way for them at once.He did not stop untill the two stood in the very midst of the wide circle which slowly fell back gazing at the boys in wonder.Penrod looked at the general kindermine because for several moments he did not say a word.the reason why he did not speak was plain enough to Penrod.

He was too excited and could not.He had opened his mouth and tried to speak but its voice had seemed to fail him.Then he tried again and soon recovering his speech spoke loudly so thatall could hear-- even the man at the back of the gazing circle;

"My children in this staff"He said"This boy is the adopted son of general Greatheart and he came to bear me a command from the vivian girls themselves. My son"he to Penrod--speak."

Then Penrod understood what the general wished and also who he felt ..He even felt it himself a magnificent uplifting ladness, as he spoke, holding his black head high and [illegible]

"In another week the girls will [illegible] the final preliminary fortifications by an overwhelming assault Brothers"he cried."Your kindermine is to join in the attack as a reserve."

Then the Rattlesnake boy who stood apart watching, thought he that the strangely dressed men [illegible] the silent[illegible] smothered cries suddenly broke forth, men caught each other in passionate embrace embrace, they fell upon their knees, they suddenly clutched one another sobbing, they wrung each others hands, they leaped into the air.It seemed as if they could not bear the joy of hearing that the end of their waiting had come at last.she rushed upon Penrod and fell at his feet.The Rattlesnake boy was bewildered to see the tallest of those men in rank kiss his shoes, his hands, every scrape of his clothing they could se ize upon.The will circle [illegible] on swayed and closed upon Penrod [illegible] the Rattlesnake boy became afraidHe did not know [illegible] overpowered by this frenzy of emotion his own excitement [illegible] to shake from head to foot, like a leaf t and that the tears were streaming down his cheeks.The swaying crowd hid Penrod from him but he [illegible] sword in the cause his excitement increased [illegible] heart [illegible]. He scarcely [illegible] frienzied crowd of Gemini officers see [illegible] for the [illegible] [illegible] sanged [illegible] on s.Penrod was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Sometimes the Rattlesnake boy heard some of the men murmur a few words as if it were a short prayer, sometimes one of the men sobbed, and as a shaggy head would be lifted again and again he saw eyes wet with tears.As often as possible Penrod spoke a few words in the Abbiennian tongue, and the face of the man he spoke to suddenly flamed with joy.The Rattlesnake boy did not dare to use, as Penrod had seen that many of the faces were not of those of Abbiennians.The figures were foreign and were clear cut and pallid and of the type of Germans, Russians, French, and even Mexicans and Americans.It took them an immensely long time for all to kneel and kiss Penrods hand but no man omitted the ceremony, and when at last it was at an end a strange silence filled the big room.They stood still and gazed at each other with burning eyes.General Winderwine now moved to Penrods side, and stood near the platform that led forward and took in his hand a golden cord which hung from the nailed crucifix---he knew it and the curtain suddenly fell apart.

There stood the life sized crucifix, and the torture eyes of it seemed to be gazing at them.Around the heavy locks of hair in fact a circlet, the crown of thorns composed of gold.

"Son of General Grantheart"said general Winderwine in a shaking voice; "It is our sin we crucified Lord when the vile rebels do rule.It is to our own Blessed Lord to whom we seek help in this great need."

When every man fell on his knees.Even the man who had upheld the majesty of sabres dropped their weapons with a crash and knelt also.He was their Lord Crucified Lord, Crucified nearly Nineteen Hundred years ago.To him the Noble Abbiennian Nation went in its trouble .

"Lord Crucieifed.Lord Crucified."The voice broke into a heavy murmur. "Aid our nation in its holy cause."Andthe chanted the Litany of the Sacred Heart.

Penrod started forward slightly at the crucifix, his breath coming in his throat his lips apart.

"But, but--I"He stammered."If our Lord Crucified won't help us in this just cause, who will? Then,Let's all be like him, and we will win."

"When you will be as old as our Blessed Lord you will be like him---you" said general Winderwine, and he let the curtain fall.The Rattlesnake boy stood staring with wide eyes from Penrod to the crucifix, and from Penrod to the Crucifix, and he breathed faster and faster, his heart in his throat.But just now he did not utter a word in his words .He could not have done it if he tried.

Then Penrod stepped down from the platform as if he were in a dream, and general Winderwine fell into line with the others with a new flash sprang to their feet again, and once more formed the procession with a new flash of steel.General Winderwine and the boy scouts passed under it together.Now every eye was under Penrod.As he reached the heavy door at which he had entered he suddenly stopped and turned to meet their glances.He looked very young and thin, and pale but suddenly his fruitful smile was seen in his face at once.

He said a few words in Abbiennian in a clear and groove tone, and then saluted and passed out.

"What did you say to them,"was all the Rattlesnake boy asked him as the door closed behind them, and shut in the murmur of the impassionate crowd.

"There was only one thing to say"then the scout."I am only a boy-scout.I thanked them for the divine girls, my general, and told them, they would never never forget them or their mission."

When they got on the outside again it was still snowing--no not simply snowing, but coming down as if it meant to bury the abrutine encampments in an hour. In some sections of Calverinia it had been stated that a very fierce blizzard had been raging of such wide extent that its fulldura ion with cyclonic wind and fierce thun der and lightning in some quarters, that its full duration had been two weeks more or less, generally more and great damage had been done to many cities and towns by the one hundred and fifty mile and hour windstorms.

In the christian lines however or its immediate location and over Avian Hickey and elsewhere the storm had been only of two days duration.

When the two boyscouts with general Winderwine were about to leave the building thewaather seemed suddenly to have realized that it had so far been too lenient and must express itself in much more emphatically. So it had set about its resources, and summoned all forces in a deluge of snow.Such sur rounded even the oldest Calverinians.Here was a perfect hurricane of wind blowing steadily from the northwest and the snow pellets so hard that must their faces that it appeared rain out .

And the snow pall was so thick that with the midnight dark ness nothing whatever could be seen.The boys were determined however to make their return journey despi despite the storm, and much more rapidly than they had made the one tward Winderwines headquarters.

would of course take them sometime to trump back to general Avians camp if there was no reason for them to stop anywhere, since their mission had been completed.They had been tired sometimes, and went through some thrilling adventures, but during the rest of the storm night they had slept well in the Zenini's headquarters, and therefore on the morrow were refreshed. And one great desire was to get back to general Grantheart's camp. The vision of the camp appeared before him, even in its noisy disorderliness as the one most desirable spot on the earth.To Penrod it held his foster Father, general Manlo Grantheart.And it was general Grantheart alone that thePattlesnake boy saw, when he thought of it.General Grantheart as he would look, when he saw him come into the room with Penrod, and sant stand up and salute and say;

"I have brought your son back Your Excellency."He has carried out every single order you gave him---- every single order---so have I."

And he had.He had been sent as his companion, and attendant and he had been faithful in every thought.If Penrod would have allowed him he would have waited upon him like a servant, and would have been proud of the service too.But Penrod could never let his companion forget that they were only two boy scouts, and that one was of no more importance than the other.He had secretly felt that this kind of attitude to be sort of cousain a kind of grievance.Probably if one of them had been the more servitor of the other, it would have been more like some boyish game, and if the other had bantered a little and issued commands, and demanded sacrifices.And if the faithful aide-de-camp could have been wounded in the battle, or sent into a clandellinian prison for his master's sake, the adventure would have been more complete.But though their journeys had been full of wonders and thrilling experiences, though the memory of it hung in the Pattlesnake boys mind like a back ground of thrilling action adventures embroidered in all the hues of the winter covered country, with all the splendors of it there had been only two severe events for them.

After the two latter worse storms their weariness had not even been observed by such peril as threatened them before.

As the Patt lesnake boy had said ,they had blown like grains of dust from one car to another, through one portion of the christian line, and had been in nothing whatever.And no one had even thought of planning it but general Grantheart himself, and this was what his brave thought had finally wrought out for Penrod.If the two boys had been seen they would not have been able to accomplish their mission so safely or successfully.From the time they would be leaving general Winderwines camp to begin their journey back to general Grantheats fortified camp both of the boys were advised to keep their mission a sore secret and to keep out of sight of clandellinian scouting parties.

Now that their special work was accomplished a sort of reaction had set in.They had no more plans to form, and need not contemplate any more uncertainties.They were waiting for the storm to cease so that they could be on their way back to general Grantheats camp.Each of the boys were thinking of many things.Penrod was full of longing to see general Grantfoster Father, the Pattlesnake boy to the man he worship pped.Each of the boys hearts face and hear his voice once more.He also desired exceedingly to feel the pressure of his hand on his shoulder to be sure he still lived and was real and not only a dream.This last was because while in the stillwitch general Winderwine camps there had come rumors that the enemy had made a fierce assault upon a portion of general Grantheats and generals Avians lines, and a fierce battle had raged.

And yet everything had been all so wonderful in the reports of the struggle, the enemy assaulting general Parsons columns at Sunbeam Creek near the Gaisburg Junction, and being ref repulsed with the loss of half their number, the fierce attack upon all portions of general Avians lines,his head long counter attack gaining for him a most excellent victory, the flanking movement of the enemy being annihilated, the clandellinian assault upon Grantheart being annihilated , the great cannonading of fortifications against fortifications, against fortress Avian, the curtain of artillery fire which fell upon the assailants and destroyed all who dared to charge.

Now that they were still within general Winderwines encampments, they all seemed like things he had dreamed of.But he certainly had not dreamed them, he was going back to general Grantheart , to tell him of his orders.How glorious it would be to feel his hand upon his shoulder---- Pattlesnake boy felt it and he to feel his hand upon his shoulder---- Pattlesnake boy seemed to him a good deal.His thoughts were more wild and more fevered on his or ends a good deal.His thoughts were more wild and more fevered on him or ends a good deal.His thoughts were more wild and more fevered on him or ends a good deal.His thoughts were more wild and more fevered on him

But how he longed to reach general Greathearts camp and stand face to face with the general. The mission was accomplished. Indeed an army was saved from a trap. What would happen next. That was the question. They were ready to start as soon as they finished their morning meal. On the following morning the two boys accompanied by a strong escort of eighty five men started with the hope of reaching general Greathearts camp as soon as possible. Though at this section of the country the storm was over and a bright sun was shining it was terribly cold, colder than it ever had been before. A dreadful journey was commenced during which hope and despair alternated from hour to hour. The party had a sleight with them loaded with provisions but the snow was so deep that at times every man had to lend his strength to help the horses draw the heavily weighted sleighs. Sometimes one of the horses would stumble and fall, or the sleigh would be stopped by some obstruction in the deep snow, which would require a return of the advanced party of soldiers to relieve it so that it was scrambling and doubling back making the journey both tedious and most exhausting.

The difficulties of travel soon increased as enormous snow drifts became more frequent and which were of variable heights and widths, though not hard enough to warrant warrant the holding of a three year old child, the party had to stop or dig their way through which was a work of infinite trouble and consumed more than half their time.

In addition to this as the day advanced the temperature began to grow colder and a cold wave came began to rise with the fiercest intentis intensity from the Northwest, and this squall tends to cause the formation of immense snow drifts, and these formed to such a height, that some of them were as high as t i thirty five foot and covered large fields so that passage in that direction was impossible.

To climb over them meant burial alive and therefore the party had to make long detours around them. This kind of traveling was dreadfully exhaustive, and required the men to go over the same ground a number of times each way as the full force was needed to move a single sleigh, though six horses were pulling each.

Two of the soldiers one of them an executive soldier and the other second in command were al o almost overcome at the beginning of the journey, and this manner of traveling so aggravated their illness, that they were several times upon the point of succumbing.

The executive officer suffered principally from an affliction of snow blindness and this affliction of his eyes was so painful as to prove a severe drain upon his syssystem. The other lieutenant was still more seriously afflicted with a debility that left him almost as helpless as a helpless cripple.

Yet so great was his pluck and self - self denial that he insisted on walking instead of riding on the sleigh though he could scarcely take a score of steps without falling from sheer weakness.

PERIOD AND HIS COMPANIO S HAVE A REAL FIL EXPERIENCE
OF A CALVERNIAN WINTER. PROBABLY AT ITS WORST.

chapter CHAPTER THIRTY ONE. ///.

THE RESCUE PARTY as almost exhausted from their hard journey and exposure
their low spirits were suddenly revived by the discovery of several large tents
far from a small creek. After the ironiest exertions through the deep snow
is small c m camp was reached and found to consist of six tents of consider
e size, and possessing many valuable products among which were bituminious
l in great abundance, several kinds of succulent grasses, beautiful crockery, an
d materials from w ich metallic paint is made and myriads of cartridges
d one cannon. This camp they decided to remain in until the cold wave should
t up.

They remained i this camp for two days, when a stiff southwest wind blowing
se the temperature from fifty nine below to twenty above zero. The weather
spite the cold had been exceedingly beautiful all be this time however
d the new abrupt rise in the temperature prompted them to abandon the camp
d resu e their journey before another storm arose which usuallycomes with
outbreak of a southwest wind. The provisions were equally distributed among the
sleighs and at eight mi A.M. the journey was resumed with six horses
lling each sleigh.

ord issued an order appointing Captain Jannet to the command of one of the
ighs, while the other sleigh was given in charge of Miscompanion the
t Lesnake. In this order he instructed them to keep as near him as possible
t in case of a storm separating them to follow along the banks of the Yorma
River up which they were to ascend until general Greathearts positions
ld be reached, then to open communication with general Divina.

captain was to obey the orders of the Rattlesnake boy should they remain to-
ether. After starting they made better progress than before reaching the
ndoned camp, but their labors we re certainly not lessened for they met an
ormous snow drift at nearly every hundred feet around which they fo we re
ced to drag their sleighs sometimes for nearly as great a distance as five hundre
dred yards, this required continual lowering and raising of the sleighs
t hat in a day after leaving the camp they had progressed barely
e mile. This gave the two boys very much anxiety for the party had now subsit
sistence food and provisions for only another day and at the rate they were
traveling starvation and death from exposure threatened to overtake the
rty be ore they could reach general Kindernines positions unless they should
more fort unate in securing forage than they had been since leaving general
dernines camp.

r a while they met with good fortune for a s all quantity of forage was obtained
fore night, and this was la enough to last for two days. The next morning on
e twelvth of the Fedurary, the party we re caught in a terrible gale
d a most blinding snowstorm which threatened to disable them and would have
e so but for their unremitting efforts to battle the cyclonic blizzard.
Being at the mercy of the wild storm and not being able to see anything
er thirty feet the sleighs became separated and soon each sleigh party was
one and for a long time they did not meet again. During this storm the horses
d been reduced in number by being shot as useless on account of being over-
me by the fury of the storm, and four dropping dead. Despite the storm both
rties with the sleighs though separated reached the banks of the Yorma nun River
y the forenoon with scarcely two days provisions left , and then set out in a
ster gale to find a cove to protect shelter from the severe elements.
The sleigh party entered was with difficulty a snow bank so that
ll the men were forced to push and tug and wade through deep snow to lead
e horses, while men had to carry the provisions to lighten the sleigh thus
bjecting them to the most dreadful exposure. Toward the afternoon the sleigh
was was at last lodged loose, and the party started up the river bank.
Presently one of the soldiers became serious ill, and the storm grew severe
that it was impossible to make progress against it, and they had to s travel
with the wind to their backs.
The s thus travelle for two re hours, [illegible] no
habitable farm house, [illegible] appeared [illegible], but there was no
sign of life about them. In fact, [illegible] possessio [illegible] seemed as one was
remain there while se strong soldiers were sent out to find food as one was
in the house. At this time most of the provisio s was ruined or destroyed by
the storm so that again the gravest fears were exci ed lest starvation should
overtake them.
To make it worse the next morning came and the storm did not abate. The sore trouble
trouble which now afflicted them, caused Penrod and his party to leave the farm
house and proceed in spite of the difficulty as they could not hope for speedy
relief except by killing some gals game, or again securing forage. Another
soldier suffered fro a frozen foot, his condition being terrible on account of

of the storm his foot which had been frozen, slough[illegible] away so much of the skin as to expose the sinews and muscles, so [illegible] he was forced to travel in the storm, and carry a load of nearly fifty pounds.-their provisions had [illegible] almost consumed, and nothing was left in sight.Thus they marched on until nine A.M. the soldier whose foot was frozen fell to the [illegible] and died, and was buried in the river, the [illegible] being frozen so hard, that no snow so deep th that digging a grave in that storm was impossible.There [illegible] by the whole party were in the gravest danger from starvation again, as the only food they now had left was a few pounds of horse bean for their [illegible] horses.The record for this trip was a most [illegible] one, which [illegible] excite the most deepest compassion from the hardest heart.

nd with such an absence of food the soldiers were served with half an ounce of alcohol or glycrine per [illegible].One officer whose name was Anthonie Penrod and who had been their main dependance as it was, he who had done most of the forag[illegible] succumbed from exhaustion and cold that afternoon followed by six soldiers who died from the same cause.Prayers were read over their bodies, but the remainder of the party were too weak to give them any kind of a burial.Another soldier died later in the afternoon, another fifteen minutes later, and five more within an hour.At this point Penrod began to feel himself that he could no longer continue his journey on foot, and some of the soldiers placed him on the sleigh, and covered him thickly with heavy blankets skoond coats.

The rest of this painful story can only be surmised by [illegible] scouting parties discovering some of the soldiers had [illegible] beneath the deep snow, while the sleigh with Penrod still alive but the horses dead stood in the midst of his forever gone comrades.

Generals Moore [illegible]ivingston and [illegible]ondonia [illegible] to [illegible] to locate the two parties in hearing of them on their return journey met in obedience of general Greatheart's command went out after the blinding storm [illegible] tour over a trackless and desolate white region to encounter hardships [illegible] great as those under which Penrod and the men he escorted had succumbed, all except the boy.

Having brought no food with them on departing from the camp they had to take the chances of foraging for it on their way.But hour after hour and a full day and night passed without any one seeing any signs of game, or places to raid and to stay the knawing pains of hunger they had [illegible] on one of their own horses, and pieces of their heavy bear skin clothes.This was a dreadfully [illegible] unpalat[illegible]able diet, placed them all in danger of dysentery and the fierce cold and north wind and deep snow so exhausted the two generals and their escorts, besides their horses that they all abandoned hope for those who they were searching for, and felt that death had taken them all. They had left general Greatheart's camp on the day following the great Blizzard, and so their horses and the generals and their followers took turns at floundering about in the deep snow to their extreme [illegible]ness, but by the second day they had hardly traveled two miles, but through the providence of god they reached a collection of abandoned tents where they took shelter and rested themselves, and restored the others.

All of the [illegible] fearfully of the terrible plight of the [illegible] fallen Penrod and his party, but their efforts during the first day to locate them had been unavailing, and no signs of the could be found.One of the soldiers went out to try and find provisions, and returned half an hour later, and to the astonishment and joy of the generals and their followers was accompanied by two of the lost soldiers, and the Rattlesnake boy.The reason now they were found was soon apparent, the soldier who went out to look for forage came upon another small camp, and anxious to learn if any of the party of whom they were searching was here, investigated.

A quick exchange of words were given in which the Rattlesnake boy in person told of the sufferings endured by himself and his [illegible] followers, after parting from Penrod and his column.-ring the frightful two days snowstorm he had reached the Norma nun after several narrow escapes from being blown into the ice choked river or caught by falling trees, and not exceeded up the rivers [illegible]ak bend [illegible] had found this solitary camp.He had been lucky in meeting soldiers here,just as their provisions were exhausted, and these supplies [illegible] and his party with food and his pilot him to a lower camp where three other soldiers were as like the Rattlesnake followers, and where the soldier found him.

The terrible condition of [illegible]emicle party was told to the Rattlesnake boy who without a moments delay prepared with the generals and their party to go to his re lif.

The fearful blizzard storms which had prevailed nearly every day during the latter party of the month of January and of February had so completely covered up all traces of the trail of the lost party and therefore the Rattlesnake boy had nothing to guide him in his search for Penrod who huddled up on the sleigh lay we

nd helpless, while the horses and hissoldier comrades lay dead beneath a deep winding sheet of snow for twenty three hours they continued the search going on even [illegible] in the night until they were in the greatest danger of possib[illegible] exposure, but still refused to abandon their efforts to find their former comrades until some of the men became ill and exhausted from the cold refused to go any further, and two of the horses died.In this time the heroic boy and his helpers had traveled six miles in sixteen below zero weather and still growing colder, and passed within a stones throwof the place where the soldiers lay dead, but without find[illegible] the bodies or any signs of the sleigh and the dead horses.

General [illegible]ivingston saw that he could do nothing more except to send a wireless telegraph dispatch to general Greatheart, and inform him that two parties of soldiers according Penrod and his companion had been lost in a blinding blizzard near the Norma nun river, and advised him to send out extra searching parties to help in finding them.This he did as soon as possible, and then proceeded proceeded to continue the search himself.

In the mean time the Rattlesnake boy put himself in communication with general vivian and Kinderdine giving a full account by wireless of the misfortunes of the return parties.Determined to leave nothing undone to find his lost comrade he continued to search the area desperately.Before this he recieved a telegraph dispatch from general [illegible]ing and Greatheart instructing him to omit no effort and to spare no time in securing the safety of the lost survivors. This wireless dispatch being the first general [illegible]ivingston that officer with a spirit of great [illegible] seriously placed at [illegible]ivingston disposal any number of men he might be required.Being greatly facilated in his efforts general [illegible]ivingston. soon had [illegible] collected large [illegible] to pull sleighs, men and provisions, with which [illegible] speedily collected large to pull sleighs, men and provisions, with which [illegible] pushed forward on the search [illegible] no sooner started when they were forced to return by a terrible snowstorm [illegible] and [illegible] by a hurricane like gale, and in which they [illegible] came near being lost.

After the three day storm had abated they started out once more, and traveled over a large district before finding any traces of the route, which Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy had followed [illegible] length they came to the river, and going out upon a small headland leading into the river, they discovered the traces of a fire had eighteen feet in size and from its evident use as a signal they knew it must have been one of Penrods camping places

About eighteen hundred yards from where the fire had been made, general Livingston noticed the points of eighteen sticks standing up out of the snow for about eight inches and placed together with pieces of wire.He made a most careful examination of this spot and first found a large coffee pot then an arm was seen protruding from the snow, and hastily hastily scraping away the snow he was horrified to find the body of one of the men.This convinced him that somewhere near was the death camp, and a little additional efforts soon discovered the bodies of six more of the dead soldiers.

The bodies were all taken carefully from under the snow and laid side by side, there they were left under coverings, while the search for the others were continued with out intermission.It was not until the following day however that the snow bound sleigh was discovered as it lay almost buried in a deep snow drift, nearly thirty nine feet high.The sleigh was several hundred yards distant from the spot where the bodies were found and under the [illegible] wrappings of blankets between the remaining boxes of provisions, Penrod still alive but very weak and almost unconscious [illegible] was found.

Near by were the remainder of the dead soldiers.All these bodies were conveyed to the other sleighs, and there placed Penrod was carefully taken care of , and revived before the return journey began.Having performed these and duties by the indefatigable and hero general [illegible]ivingston proceeded to search for the others under the Rattlesnake boy of whom nothing had been seen or heard since the separation or the sleighs during the fatal two days snowstorm.He made a most thoroughout search, but could find no trace of the missing men. He persisted as long as there was a probability of even hope of success, and then returned to his camp sore in heart over his utter failure.The boy scout and the dead soldiers were conveyed to general [illegible]ivings lines from which a large number of [illegible] had been sent [illegible] all in the nearest and therefore one of these was directed to [illegible], the bodies of the [illegible] soldiers took to general Kinderdines camp, while the two [illegible] were placed in general Livings headquarters. where the [illegible] examination of [illegible] dead soldiers were placed in caskets [illegible] [illegible] preparation, to be [illegible] before several [illegible] special [illegible] the [illegible] were received by the general and his staff.On the following morning the bodies were [illegible] the company streets by battalions of soldiers, [illegible] bands, regiments of militia, some of the members of the Council, and a vast concourse of people who thus manifested their admiration and respect for the dead Anglonian heroes.On the following day a [illegible] was held for the repose of their souls and then they were conveyed or consigned to a final resting place.The seventeen

brave men who had escorted the Rattlesnake boy were never seen or heard of again after the sleighs separation in the frightful blizzard.Thus ended the first part of the return journey that started off amid the firing of guns, prolonged cheering and the cheers of a great multitude of soldiers that waved benedictions on the two parties as the gallantly started [illegible] comp.They do our most [illegible] duties often [illegible] glory immortality,expectation and confidence, [illegible] faith, [illegible] trouble gloom and despair, but good [illegible] efforts which develop heroic purposes are never uselessly expended, for even in utter [illegible] failure they leave a spark that will kindle again the noble flame that once burned for them in vain.

It was indeed a miracle how either Penrod and his companion survived when all the men of the two parties perished from cold and great exposure in that terrible storm.Through Penrod was weakened [illegible] long stay underthe blankets on the sled he recovered very rapid, and on the sixteenth of February he was ready to resume the journey to Fort Grantheart a stop which was only a short distance a very short distance from general vivians lines.When the trip was made it was made in a covered [illegible] sleigh under a more powerful escort. After a brief [illegible] riding the sleigh drew up within view of general Grantheart's works.

"We are there now more."the Rattlesnake boy cried cheerily to Penrod.

This time there had no attempt on the other hand [illegible] to delay them.All the soldiers turned to look at the two boys on the sleigh, seeing the look of excitant eagerness in their faces. At first as recognizing them the soldiers thought the [illegible] must be a couple of boyscouts coming back to be sent after a return from a furlough.The sun was dazzling bright that day, though the weather was the coldest of the winter yet.

"Then" [illegible] boys to reach general Grantheart's headquarters now" said Penrod."and we can get there quickly now,as it is [illegible] mile away.

They urged the driver to make the horses go a little faster, each of the boysshad flushed cheeks, and it appeared as if seconds eyes were intently gazing at something a very long distance off, something like a wall of deep and thick wreathed smoke, puzzled at it, and wondering exceedingly as to the cause of it.

"We have come back to general [illegible] lines at last."said the Rattlesnake boy in a voice that seemed to be very unsteady."We have---we have suddenly come back."The [illegible] to Penrod"did it ever occur to you that perhaps [illegible] strange [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] if not true by the appearance of the smoke are [illegible] the air that a battle is going on somewhere!isn't it true,Penrod" all me?"

"Yes it certainly does."answered Penrod."It is true.I see the smoke of it far and far off."Then he added after a second or so of complete and most unusual silence not just what the Rattlesnake boy had said to himself" the whole army seems to be [illegible] unusually silent."He said this in a very low voice indeed.

The [illegible] general Grantheart's [illegible] were not [illegible] when they turned into the [illegible] pike street they heard [illegible] in the distance a noise that was like thousands of big heavy army [illegible], drays, carts, and wagons running [illegible] over a hard pavement round with heavy loads mingled with another another sound like a fierce screeching gale or typhoon raging on the horizon.

The boys also saw [illegible] columns of soldiers all excited hurrying toward that direction. The boys looked at the [illegible] something intensely exciting was going on,but never nevertheless the knew the [illegible] had arrived at the [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

''Boys, boys''she said to them..''The vivian girls has placed me Angelinia Aronburg at your command, but they left me with an order I was to repeat to you.. They requested that neitherof you go near thr scene of battle untill they themselv s themselves could see you again.You'll do that much for them won't you?''

Both boys fell back surprised.Why was itthatthe beautiful vivian girls took so much interest in them.

''Not go out to the scene of the battle.''they exclaimed together.''why we were just going out to learn the news.''

Indeed Angelinia Aronburg had never before been quite so reverential and ceremonious.

''Your pardon myvdear boys''she said.''I may find out all possible news at the request of you good dear brave lads and go with you on scout n scouting tours and re report such things as it is well that you should know.There have been very dark tales told of h this early mornings m battle, and there may be darker ones to come. they They ask that you would not go near the firing lines at least to day.Id If you-meet them again--when you and they meet again''she corrected herself hastily''when you and they meet again they say you surely will be able to understand.They and general Greatheart ash assi me to be your guardian' as I am theirs.I will do all things at your command.''

The boys saluted and the three returned to the generals council room together.

''Ph would you mind telling us what you heard the officer shout?''he asked politely of the Rattlesnake boy.

He told all he had heard..he story was not a long one as exact details of the results of the first assaults had not yet reached the camp.It was briefitly stated that general vivians great assaults had repulsed with enormous loss, that the Angelinian divisions under general Hendroe veldon, and pelight veden had been terribly shattered, with their generals and other commanders by the hundred killed, and the infuriated rebel Angelinian soldiers had counter attacked, and recaptured all their rifle pits.

The glandelinian army that counter charged were drawn chiefly from the Whimsie Omarians and Seeedlers and others, and after repus repulsing the Nat'onals had made a most furious and determined attack to regain their rifle pits and succeeded but suffered the most horrible and dreadful losses of regiments by the wholesale in killed and wounded.If you don't believe it ask them.The battle at this moment was gon going on with no decided advantage on either side.''

''what next?''said Penrod.''If I was only a born Abbie-arnian'' he added and th then he stopped.

Gertrude Angelina stood biting her lips but stared stonily at the floor.Both boys noticed a grim change in her.It was very grim because it was evidentbthat she was holding herself desperately under emironis control.No doubt she was tortured by a great anxiety but nevertheless had determined not to allow herself to look anxious, and her jaws were set hard with the desperate resolve and small lines w were seen in her beautiful angelis face.Each of the boys thought of this secret secretly but did not speak about about it.If she was anxious she could be so for one grave reason and even the boys realized what the reason may be.General Greatheart had gone to join general vivian in that assault to support a the torn and bleeding christian lines facing peril and utter disaster.If he had gone to to join the battle it could only be for the reason that general vivians danger calle called him to the support, and he went to face the storm at its worse.

Angelinia Aronburg had been sent to general Greathearts hea headquarters to w watch over the two boys.Still silence was the order, and what A g Angelinia Aronburg knew she could not tell them, and perhaps she knew little more that a great life might be lost.

Because the pio righteous vivian girls Princesses had admired the two boys so much this little girl hero n heroine, seemedto feel th that she must comfort herself with a greater ceremonial reverence than she had ever shw shown the boys before .she held herself strictly within call and at the command of the boys as it had been her custom to hold herself with regard to the general and to violet and her sisters.The ceremonious seri service even extended itself to the Rattlesnake boy who appeared to have taken a new place in her mi mind. He also seemed now to be a person to be waited upon and replied to with dignity and formal respect.

When the noonday meal was served Gertrude Angelina drew out general Greatheart's chair at the ha head of the table and stood behind it with a majestic air.

''My dear friend.''she said to Penrod.''General Greatheart requested that you take his seat at the table--- untill--- while he is not with you.''

Pn Penrod took the seat in silence.

two o-clock in the afternoon while the roar of the distant battle was still ng on the sun shining into one of the windows fell steadily on two boys faces ks looking and worried.The Rattlesnake boy sat upon his bed in his old fashione silence way with his hands clasped around his knees.Penrod lay flat on the iles.Neither any of th boys were sleeping, and even now they had not talked ood deal.Each had secretly guessed a good deal of what the other did not say.

''There is one serious and most important rthing we must remember'' rod finally said.''we must not be afraid under any conditions.''

''ye indeed''answered the Rattlesnake boy fiercely.''we must not be afraid. thing will happen to him.''

e are tired.'' we came back expecting t be able to tell of our experiences him.We have always been looking forward to that.We never thought once that night be gone into battle.And he was gone.did you feel as if----'' he turned ll he faced his companion''as if something solid had shuck you on the breast?''

''Yes.''answered the Rattlesnake boy hastily.''Ye''.

e were not ready for this.'' said Penrod.''We had never gone before, but surely ught to have known that he might come day be called.He went to the b-ttle mmoned he was summoned.He told us to wait.We don't know wh the vivian girls ded us not to go near the b ttle, but if we obeyed we know we did not stay y because we were afraid.To let ourselves be afraid would be breaking one of 's laws.''

od's laws.''I groaned his friend dropping his head on his hands.''Iya have forgotten about that.''

let us remember it''said Penrod.''This is the time.Hate not .Fear not.''

repeatedthe last words again and again.''Fear not.Fear not.''he said.nothing e Have him.''

e Rattlesnake boy slowly lifted his head and looked at the bunk bed sideways. did you really think.''he said slowly.''did you really

''did you really think that perja perhaps he knew where the weakest point of the ortifications s?''

rods answer was much slower.

''If any o e knows surely he would and should.He has found out so much already'' listen to hi this.''broke in the Rattlesnake boy.''I believe he has o gone direct the assaults against that point.If he does; if he could break through and win the victory all the country would be mad with joy.It wouldn't be ly his divisions.All of general vivians army would rush to a great victorious assault and follow Abbiesmnia's flag into the heart of the enemy's lines. he whole christian world is praying for thefall of Vivian vickey or s praying for the fall of vivian vickey and if Greatheart accomplishes a great success, all his men Will believe were in him, and fight like madmen for him.They could fight so fiercely that there would be no rebels left to fight.''

he boy beat his fists together in a frenzy of excitement.''It's the time.Its it's the time.''he cried.No man could let such a chance like that slip by when he has an opertunity.He must have discovered a weak spot-----he must. That is the reason he went for.He knows-----he knows----he always knows.''

and he threw himself back on his bed and flung his arms over his face and lay there pheeting.

II''It may have been the time''said Penrod in a low strained voice.''If it is and he knows the weakest spot he will lead his troops into it.''

And he threw his arms up over his own face and lay perfectly quiet.Neither of them spoke again and with the approach of darkness the moon appeared and shone in on them as if it were waiting for some new thing to happen.But nothing did.In due time they were fast alsep asleep.

CHAPTER THIRTY TWO....

IN THE TWO BOYS HAVE ANOTHER ADVENTURE WITH THE ''MUTT'' AND ''JEB JEFF ''SPINS!!.?!!

THE NEXT MORNING CAME, and the two boys waited patiently for general Greatheart's return...hey could not guess how long t hey would have to wait for him nor could they guess even vaguely how soon the waiting would end.All that Angelinia Aronburg could tell them, she told.she was very willingly to stand very respective ly for hours relating to Penrod the story of sh how the period of the absence of the two boyscouts had passed for general Greatheart and herxmle herself. she told how general Greatheart had spoken every day of his adopted son, how he had often been so anxious that he looked very pale, and very often in the evenings when he he had heard of the perils that the two boys went through he had walked to and fro incessantly in his room deep in thought as he looked down seemingly with unseeing eyes at the carpetless floor.

''He permitted me to talk very often of you two boys, you two brave boys''she said.''I saw that the general wished to hear your name mentioned ofte.. I reminded him of the time when you hadbeen so young to the serives of Abbiaannia that most boyscouts of your age would have been in the hands of instructers, and yet you were silent, and strong and sturdy, and traveled with him and the Gemini as if you were not a toy scout at all, never giving in when you were tired, and faced unseen dangers.As if you understood--as if you un understood.''she added proudly.''If through t he power of ged himself himself a boy can be like a man at less than six years of age, you were surely that boy.Indeed I must say many days since I first met you, and since I have looked int your solemn eyes, which are always so watchful, I had almost been afraid of you because that so young a boy should returns one's gaze so gravely, seemed almost an unearthly thing.and I had never been afraid of boys before..''

The ''he main thing I remember of those days''said Penrod''is that he was almost always with me, and that when he went on a perilous scouting tour, I went with him too despite his protest.''

The strange feeling that they were patiently waiting for general Greathtr Greatheart 's return was so intense, that it filled the boys with anxiety and longing. hen the officers stopped at the door each of the boys endeavored not to show any sign of excitement of being startled.an officer might come some day who may tell them--they did not exactly know what, but it may be something dreadful.

But no officer came with any news.ghenthe boys went out into the snow covered company Streets, they found themselves hurrying on their way back in spite of themselves.Something might have surely happened to cap cause exciting news. Angelinia Aronburg read the bulliten carefully, seeing that six generals g had fallen two killed, but none of them were familiar to her or the boys.and in the evening she told Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy all the news of the battle it was well they should hear.But t he disorders of this battle had ceased to occupy much space.It's description had become an old story, and after the excitement of general vivians...ivians repulse had died out there seemed to be a great lull in the events...o report over came as how the battle resulted.

The rebel generals if they had repulsed the christian attack to the last had not dared to press the advantage, not even to try.to follow the success they had ng de, and there were numberless rumors that the plandelinian losses were most terrific in theextreme...he whole country in that region seemed to be existing in a sort of night mare of suffering, devastatieb, and sorrowful suspense.

''All of Abbiaannia is waiting to strike a terrific blow at vivian vishey''the Ratt lesnake boy broke forth one hour that night as they talked together''but I'm afraid she won't wait long--she can't .If I were an Abbiaannian soldier instead of a Calverinian, and was in aAbbiaannia-----''

''My Father was an Abbiaannian, and yet I was born in Canada in Norty America.''Penrod interposed.The Rattlesnake boy flushed red as scarlet as he realized what he had sa d.

''what a fecol I am he '' groaned.''I beg your pardon--sir I beg your pardon.''

The Rattlesnake snake boy stood up when he said the last words and added the''si as he realize realized that there was a distance btween them, which was something akin to the distance between youth and maturity, but yet was not the same.

''You are a ood good Calverinian but you forget that Calverinia is qstare of Abbiaannia.''answered Penrod.

he intense grimness of Angelinia Aronburg had increased with the coming of the ext day.And another thing that she increased was her great ceremonious respect hiness of her manner tward the two boys.'And it seemed that the most and ranxious she felt herself become, the more formal and stately her bearing became.It appeare d that she was bracing her own courage by accomplishing the smallest deeds life in the council room required as if the two boys were of the dignity of services performed in a much larger place, and under more imposing circumstances.Indeed the Rattlesnake boy found himself feeling as if he were a constant companion of the vivian Girls and that therefore dignity and ceremony were very necessary on his own part .He therefore began to experience a sense of feeling of being somehow a boy scout of high rank for whom doors would be opened grandly, and who had a full brigade of troops at his command.Indeed the watchful obedience of fifty vessels embodied itself in the manner of Angelinia Aronburg.

all that my former general was very much i different.Perhaps it is making it much easier to learn things properly.If he had not talked to me about soldiers the---who have never seen places like vivian vishey this might have been harder for me to understand.''

''I am very glad''The Rattlesnake boy once said reflectively''that after

when tat last they managed to call their Regiments of boyscouts together and went to spend a day at the boyscouts barracks, that large body of armed boys stared at their commanders in great and most amazing uncertainity.They felt that something important had happened to the two.what had happened they could so not really know but never heless they felt sure it was some experience which made them mysteriously differetent.The Rattlesnake boy himself did not look like Penrod but in some most strange way je he seemed more akin to him. They knew only knew that some necessity in the affairs of general Greatheart had taken the two boys away from the camp, and the Regiment of boyscouts.Now they had come back and they seemed older.Indeed at first the Regiments of boy- scouts felt very awkward and many of their leds shuffled their feet in a manner that proved they felt uncomfortable.After the first greetings most of the boys did not ass ctly know what to say.But it was Penrod who saved the situation.

''Let us drill the two companion Regiments first.''he said to the Rattlesnake boy''then we can alk to them about our experiences.''

''Attention''shouted the Rattlesnake boy in a magnificent.

''Attention''shouted Penrod.

And the two regiments of boys forgot everything else and sprang into line immediately.After the drill was ended and the closest of them sat in a circle on the floor of the barracks, while the rest stood, their council became more respon resplendid than it had ever beene.

''I g have had plently of time to read caps, and work out new plans.'' said the Rattlesnake boy scout.'' nyhow reading is just the same as if you were traveling or having the experiences.''

Penrod himself sat down and listened enthralled by the adroitness of the great imagination he displayed.without revealing a single dangerous fact, he managed to build up of their journeys and experiences a totally new story structure of great and thrilling adventures, which could have fired the whole being of any groups of lads.It was safe to discribe planes and fortifications and he so described them that all the boys squirmed in their delight at imaging themselves marching in a procession of troops attending the rebellient ion of Hesperorers Vivians army, or je n joining long distance scouting tours, climbing with knapsacks strapped tight up precipitious mountian sides, defending christ- ian fortifications, and storming rebl.worl works.

All of the boys glowed and exultated. he Rattlesnake boy even felt the same way and Penrod watched his sharp featured burning eyes face with the greatest wonder and admiration.This strange power of making things alive was he surely knew know what his father would have called Genius.

''Let us take out oath of'legiance again''''shouted lieutenant Cadwick. when the spy conversation was over for the day.

''The n papers never said anything more about the lost vivian girl Fe Princesses but we are all for them still.go let's take it.'' said another leading boyscout.

So they stood lin line again, Penrod at the head and renewed their oath.

''The sword in my hand for Abbiaannia's cause.

The heart in my breast for Abbiaannia.

The swift rees of my sight, the thought of my brain, the life of my life--for Qbbia Abbiaannia.

Here grows two Regiments of boyscouts for Abbiaannia.

god be thanked.''

It was more solemn than it had ever been before.'he Regiments of boys felt it most tremendously.'ll of them were conscious that thrills ran down their spines into their boots.

When Penrod and the Ratt lesnake boy left them they first stood at salute, and then broke out into a deafening, ringing cheer.On the way home the Rattlesnake boy asked Penrod a serious question.

''Did you see and notice how queer Angelinia Arenbur g acted tward us this morning and how when she stood at the frnt front door and looking after us when we went out this morning, she gazed at us af if we were two young princess's.?''

''Yes indeed I did.''answered Penrod.''I have seen how she acted two or three times already.and I do not think I ever saw t her that way before.My companions have never seen her though many boys have heard about her.Why has she fallen so for us.?''

''I'd like to know myself.''said The Rattlesnake boy.I've been trying to work it out, ever since we came back, and ever since we returned, she's treating us as if she was our servant.But did you also noticed a strange middle sized soldier peeping at us from round the corner of the kitchen stairs or ever balustrades, or through the cellar kitchen windows.I believe he wants to speak to us for some reason or other, and knows Angelinia Arenburg won't let him if she catches him at it..or some reason she is suspicious for when ever she is about that man always darts out of her sight ad as if afraid.''

''I wonder what it is he want's to say to yo us?''said Penrod.

''I do not like to know for first rate as I m I'm sup suspicious ofwhit myself. said the Rattlesnake boy again.

When they reached the building they immediately found out, because when Gertrude Angeline opened the door for them, they saw in the hallway or atthe end of the passageway the stranger in a dusty purple uniform and with a dusty scarlet hat on evidently having at that moment mounted from his strange subet subterranean hiding place.He had come up the steps so quietly that the Angelinia Arenburg had not yet seen him.It was he short man who had helped his companion put Pa Penrod in the attic with the Rattlesnake boy.

''Youn g Master Penrod''he called out in a loud tone of authority.

Gertrude Angeline though surprised at this sudden retort, wheeled about fiercely.

''Silence sir''she commanded.''How dare you adress the young master thus!And who in the Name of Neptune are you are any way!''

The stranger snapped his fingers at her defiantly, and then marched forward folding his arms tightly.

''You mind your own business Miss Anna Arenburg''he said.''It's Young Master Penrod I'm speaking to, and not his housekeeper and ''sweetheart''.It's ting he was spoken to about this.''

''Silence man''a screamed Angelinia Arenburg drawing her revolver.''I don't like your face.Get out of here or I'll shoot you.''

''Let the fool speak''said Penrod.Iwant to hear.,hat is it you wish to hear misterMister.General Greatheart is not here.''

''That is why I came to find out about that''put in the man.''when is he coming back.''?

''I cannot tell as I do not know.''answered Penrod.

''That's [illegible]

''that's just the thing''said the small man.''You two boys are surely old enough to understand that two big lads and a young girl like that can't go around with the vivian girls, and then remain in s this part of the camp for nothing. So may say you don't care what my purpose is and probably you don't , butspies are spies, and girls are girls, and boys are boys.If general Greatheart is coming back, and you can tell me when I may nothe obliged to keep you boys and the fool hardy vivian girls closely watched, but Iknow too much and also other things about yo 6 you two boys, and violet and her sisters to allow you out of my sight for one moment.Your foste1 Father is out of sight.The vivian girls are having me closely watched.''H SSH''Jerking his head tward Angelinia Arenbrug suspected me as a snooping traitor for the past week.Now do I know she can prove to the Nationals what I have been here for for the last three days I've reminded.''

''You are a professional spy and my prisoner.''shrieked Angelinia Arenburg.''pon my dent move away from here or I'all shoot you down where you stand.''

Indeed the Rattlesnake boy longed to burst forth.He knew what his own boy-scouts would say to a man like that, he knw knew the a exact words andphrases. but he knew they were not the words or phrases an aide-de-camp might dare deliver himself of in the presence of his superior officer or the little girl, neither were they words or phrases an q equerry ever uses in court .therefore he did not allow himself to burst forth.Nevertheless he stood with his eyes glaring his flaming face distorted like an enraged bulldog, and he bit his l ips untill they bled.He wanted to strike with his sabre.He desired to shoot the man down.The noble son of general Greatheart , a firm friend of the vivian girls.the bearer of an important message to them.there sprang before his furious eyes the scene of t he lurridly lighted black walled room, and the frinl friendsied crowd of Geminian officers kneeling at this same boys feet, kissing them, kissing his hands, his garments, the very earth he stood upon, while above the elter the Face of our crucified l Lord on the Cross looked on with the nimbus of light like a hale above it.

If he dared to speak himwind now he felt he could have endured it much better.

But being an aide-de-camp he could not.

''I think I know you now.''said Penrod.''So you want to know why?.It was only the beginning of my work in this camp when I rescued a girl scout who was shot by the glandelinian persuers..You and your your tall companion put me in a den of Rattlesnakes because I would.not reveal where she was.Is it that I'm mistaken or am I telling the truthe.Speak up now mister.''?

Gertrude Angeline had become deadly pale at hearing this.she looked like a wrat hful angel in her fury, and she looked exc edingly dangerous like some ferocious cornered wild tigress.

''Master Penrod''she said a in a voice as deadly as her paller, and she actually spoke low--this man here --''

The ''Jeff '' like fellow drew back tward the cellar kitchen steps.

''here's soldiers outside who will the m my part''he shrilled.''Young Master Penrod order that young Tigress to stand back''for she had advanced upon him with her long military knife drawn.

''No one will hurt you if you leave this building peacefalyy.If you know who the man is Gertrude then detain him.If not please replace your weapon.''

Angelinia Arenburg literally ground her teeth.But she drw drew herself up and saluted with ceremony.She replaced the dangerous weapon.

''I obey you sir since((''--since I must.''she said breathing hard.''But I'm going to keep my eye on him as long as he remains.''

Penrod had at this moment put his hand in his breast pocket , and produced a large leather envelope.It was the one contw ining the photographs of the two spies. He glanced over them and looked at the man but he looked somewhat different.

''You hear what I told you.''said Penrod.''you may go immediately, and yet if you ain't out of this part of the camp within half an hour you'll be arrested and shot as a spy.''

Angelinia Arenburg looked so like a ferocious tigress, only held back from springing that the stranger was even afraid to turn his back to her.

''If You'll say thatI'll not be trailed or w atched I'll do as you demand.''he said.''you're nothing but a lad, but you are like general Greatheart.You have got a way h that any man or woman can surely tu trust.Ifthe general was here I'll say the truth that I would not dared come here.But since you are here, and said you would allow me to go without molestation, I'll do as you commands.He'd have shot me if he was here.But he's gone, and two boy-scouts and a mad girl camp mad cap girl like that don't seem to be much to depen on.But I'll trust only you.''

''Well be good enough to hurry out of the building.''said Penrod.And he put his on own revolver back in its hostler and turned into the council roo m as if he did did not see him.

The Rattlesnake boy and Angelinia Aronburg remained in the hall untill the men was gone and then followed Penrod.

"Are you sure that you know the man?" said Penrod. "I have pictures here of two spies, on e a tall man, and another only four feet and one half tall. They are not army men, but prefe professional spies, hired by the Glandelinian government. I had suspected that he was the small man, but I was either mistaken or he changed his disguise so cleverly that I either regi recognized, or did not recognise him. When I had first met the two spies they tried to force me to reveal the hiding places of Jennie Turner. When I refused they put me into the attack of Rattlesnakes from which you rescued me. We boys know how t o face dangers. Ine does not din of it."

The big beautiful eyes under her golden brows filled with tears.

"No sir" she said "oneness not die of only facing danger. But the insult from that scounde scoundrel---the insult. That is not indureable."

"The stranger would not have dared to some here, or spoken to me as he did if general Greatheart had been here" said Penrod. "And it is true that boys like us should not trust all strangers we meet. Is there any chances of the stranger coming here again?"

"I'm afraid there is sir." Answered Gertrude Angeline swallowing hard as if she had a lump in her throat. "Perhaps he would come back with help--- so we will have to be on our guard. If general Greatheart would have left a strong guard how horse it would not have been so bad. But how could he think, or even believe there would be danger within the very christian limes? O how could he when he went away he thought---he thought that---" but there she stopped herself suddenly.

"Never mind" said Penrod. "Never mind Gertrude. When the danger grows too serious we'll go away."

"I can go out and scout round a occassionally" said the Rattlesnake boy's sharp voice "I've done it before. good steady nerves helps you to succeed in anything. The Geminie Accomplishes things faster still. I'd go out and ask some of them to keep w atch for us."

"I can do excellent excellent scouting too" said Penrod.

Angelinia Aronburg uttered an exclamation that sounded like a groan.

"boys boys, she cried" "We no, no, on't you know that I am here to go out and scout around. I too a can succeed in anything. I can even run enemis out of the camp single handed."

"We will all three begin to see what we can do to keep away secret enemies." said Penrod.

Just at this moment---exactly as what happened of the day of their return from their dangerous e journey in the big blizzard storm--- there arose in the company streets outside, the sound of many men shouting, talking excitedly, o complani complaining, uttering exclamations, and even swearing. And this time the outcry seemed even more excited and louder than before. Many of the soldiers were wounded swathed, in bandages, or limping, others were running and yelling, and there seemed more confusio[illegible] than usual. And above all other sounds were the shouted words---

"We are beaten. We are beaten."

But to day the Rattlesnake boy did not rush to the door at the first cry. He stood st ill for several mi u minutes, they all stood still---listening. Afterwards each one remembered, and told the others that he had stood still, because some strange strong feeling held him e waiting as if to hear some great news.

It was Angelinia Aronburg who went out of the room first, and Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy followed her. One of the officers who was upstairs at the moment had suddenly ran down in haste and opened to the door to go out and ask questions. The soldiers were wei wild with the greatest excitement, and many danced about as they shouted.

The news they were shouting and yelling had evidently a stirring disasterous quality. The officer was out among the crowd about this time, and was asking questions of a soldier who was talking loud and fast.

"Here'ags" he was saying in a loud excited tone. "Our forces have been repulsed in our attempts to take the St Dominean fort ifications. The Glandelinians have rushed forward to day in overwhelming nu b numbers, and taken general Kindernines works. Twix night and morning they done it. General Manley has turned up And reinforced the garrison---twix night and morning they done it. General Vivians army is shattered. We had to retreat to our own works and lose no time for the enemy almost captured them. And so off we bolted. The Fortifications held out. e General Manley did it."

It was then that Gertrude Angeline forgetting even ceren n ceremony bolted also. She bolted back to the council room, rushed in and the door was shut behind her. Penrod and the Rattlesnake found it shut, when having secured a written report of the recent battle they went down the passage slowly and silently.

Penrod was surprised when he found the door closed, and he stepped there. He did not t y he did not turn the door knob. From inside the room there came the sound of big convulsive sobs and passionate Abbiannian words of sorrow and reproach.

"Let us wait a little while" said Penrod trembling a little. "she will not want any one to see her just now. Let us w ait a few moments."

His blue eyes looked immense and he stood at his tallest, but he was trembling slightly from head to foot. The Rattlesnake boy had begun to shake as if from an ague. His face was scarcely human in its fierce voyish emotion and emotion and excitement.

"Penrod. Penrod." his whisper was a cry. "That's what he went for---because he knew poor general Vivians and Kindernines armies would be shattered and they would fail."

"Yes indeed" said Penrod. "that is surely why he went" and his voice was very unsteady as well as his body was.

Presently however the sobs inside the room checked themselves back suddenly. Gertrude Angeline had just at that instant remembered. The two boys had guessed she had been leaning against the wall during her outburst. Now she stood up right and felt somewhat shocked at the forgetfulness of her sudden frenzy. Penrod turned the door knob and opening the door slowly, tiptoed into the room. The Rattlesnake boy who followed shut the door behind him, and they all three stood together. When Angelinia Aronburg gives way to her attacks of emotion she certainly is exctional indeed. she looked as if a cloudburst storm had swept over her. she had ut checked back her sobs but tears si still swept down her cheeks.

"Boys my dear boys" she said pitiously. "Your par pardon I graciously beg of you. It was as if a great convus convulsion seized me. I forget everything even my duty. Pardon please pardon."

And there on the worn carpet of the council room, they both looked at her surprised.

"You must't ask pardon of us" said Penrod. "You have waited so long my dear friend. You have given your young life to the Good cause as my foster father has. You have known all t he suffering a boy like me has not been here long enough to see or understand. Your loving brave heart------your faithful heart" his voice broke and he stood and looked at her with an appeal which seemed to ask her to remember his boyhood and to understand the rest. If he had not stopped her she would actually have went on one knee and kissed the boys hand with adoration.

"on't kneel to me, a boy" he said reproachfully. "ou mustn't kneel." And Gertrude Angeline, losing his hand again rose to her f eet.

"We we shall hear it all." said Penrod. "Now the waiting will soon be over."

"Yes dear Penrod. Now soon we shall receive commands." answered the little girl heroine.....

The Rattlesnake boy held out the report slip.

"May we read them?" asked.

"Untill further orders sir." said Gertrude Angeline in a hurried tone o full of apology---"untill we recieve further orders, it is still better that I s should ready dread them first to you."

So long as t he actual battle is written in the story in the two chapters back the unapparaled description of the christian army against the St Dominecans Fortifications should and wi ll stand u out as one of the most startling and romantic records. every detail connected with the astonishing episode from beginning to end was romantic even when it was most productive of every result. When it was related it always began with the description of the tall handsomely unformed uniformed generals, who hurled monsterous columns against the great fortifications.

First came the series upon series of desperate assau/ts assaults upon the rebel rifle pits, then the overwhelming assault upon the left of the main works, and of the two Angelinian generals who were killed, and the seriously wounding of the other five. Then come the fierce outbreak of a counter charge by the Whimsie and Growleywog Glandelinians and supporting turmoranians which which swept the Angelinian waves before them, then the eruption of great explosions on the great Krahl plains, and the Abyssinkilian brigades rushing from their works to drive back Mis-Hollester Jeh stome Insurrectees, and finding themselves newd down by the regiment and driven back to it their own works. Then the secret movi movements of general Vivians Calvinians, and Demdobian columns to the rear of the Glandelinian rifle pits, then the earth jolting cannonade of both sides with a hurricane of shrieking shells tearing all before them and ending with the partial disablement of the batteries of the both sides, and leaving devastation everywhere. everywhere. And then the recommencement of the bitter struggle for the rifle pits and the handfuls of men left out of a brigade for every assault.

Then the pressing forward ofan ormormous wave of Angelinians, and the terrific
aslughter and the wounding and killing of many officers------and always their
oaths remembered urging them on----on----and on.Then the strange incident of
other high officers who leading on their gallant regiments or brigades died
for their righteous causebut never forgetting that their successors must press on
and be ready----even though victory may not be gained.

It is perhaps possible that the whole story of this battle alol
lone would fill too many volumes to admitvof its even being described in full
detail.But if this could have been a real true story, and these nations and
this war would have been an absolute fact fact, history could have made the state-
ments about the powerful Gemini clear, otherwise it would seem almost to cease
to be history in spite of its efforts to be brief, and speak of only dullfacts
when it is forced to deal with the Message of warning sent to general j
Kindernine by violet and her sisters, and brought to him by two more boy-
scouts, who seemingly to be blown as unremarked as any two grains of dust, from
one christian camp to another gave Kindernine the warning, so that when the
counter charging glandelinians almost had his rifle pits, as from the earth
itself theresprang forth millions of fresh Angelinian soldiers, ready to repel
them to the last------the furmerannians and other g glandelinians swept back
all the distances they had won with the loss of their own rifle pits again, and
only the Angelinian forces remaining in possession to d ory aloud in ardent praise
and worship of god who helped them to take the rifle pits.The battle cry of
His nn Name had ended every resistance on the part of the glandelinians at
this portion of the battle line.

Swords fell from the hands of many of the glandelinian cavarly men in perfect
and immediate surrender.The Growleywogs and Whimsies fled in terror and
dismay, the fierce furmerannians resisting to the last manbut the main
Fortifications held desperately to the last man and all day long, repualing and
e shattering every christian charge.

Between night and morning as the officers had said, the standards of both sides
time and again hadebeen brought forward and raised, and waved to and fro on the
same works.From hilltop , through forest, and across the plains, and from rifle
pits to riflepits, from snow fort to snow fort, and over and acrossthe
frozen gunbeam Creek, pleughing through the deep snow, and over snow drifts
General

general Hanson vivians army in series of miles long lines pushed forward in the
facing faces of an annihilating fire to force an entrance into the rebel
portifications.The enemy's fire was most destructive in the extreme.

Line after miles miles long was shot to pieces, brigades were reduced
to regiments, the thousands of explosions almost bu i buried almost buried
the fallen, brown and fallen and wounded soldiers staggered tothe rear
by the legions in number, officers went down by the score, regiments were swept
out of existance by the score, yet on the survivors pressed, but in vain
six assaults like this were made, and with t he same result.After
the fierce contest was over, large trainle ds of wounded miles long began to
leave the christian lines for Jennie vivian, while the aid of general Robertson
vivian upon Hanson Vivian was bestowed.

His divisions numerous and powerful at leasure to send forward any amount
of troops to erect fresh batteries, to reminethe ground before their rifle
pits would be able to pay all back to the enemy.General vivians armies in past
battles had been strong enough to gain the greatest victories, and had there-
fore launched upon t he portifications of St Dominean such strong forces as any
other warring country would have been glad to call upon.Therefore the reports
about the results of this great struggle had been the wildest of all, the
great milititudes of soldiers, and many of them wounded rushing tothe assault,
while watching priests, and heart sick nuns, and child scouts kneeling in the
snow praying as their one salvation and security, that they would march on to
Glorious victory, but the chrigtian forces bat against the long ramparts in
vain, after having driven the glandelinians from their entrenched positions
and rifle pits on the front.The St Dominean portifications were much more
powerful or more strongly defended than the Angelinian assailants believed,
besides holding an extra position about three thousand feet south of the great
portifications consisting of first and second lines of rifle pits,

Hansonthat full day had launched ten of the most heavy
attacks covering them with an excellent drum, drum, fire of artillery.
Driven from their advanced positions the glandelinians retreated to join their
forces within the defenses of the portifications.A terrific battle for the
Portifications then followed.Ten times Hansons forces rushed forward but were
repulsed leaving the snow for miles stream with their countless dead or dying.
pinally they smashed through and drove the rebel forces further back, but were
repulsed again.

My god.My g-d''the witness shouted in dismay as they witnessed this sight.
My had even hoped that even there these who must die in the horrible battle
would forget their pass sufferings, and that the survivors would bring back to
their waiting comrades news that the Fortifications had been won.But no.Thus
the bulletin of the battle, the reports of the shattered armies, and Hansen whose
divisions had been torn t to fragments by the rebel fire was a
disscrous discouraged and wanted torresign his command, but Emperor vivian would
not hear of it.But upon the whole there is in Hansons military char acter something
something t hat the enemy dreads.Angelinia Qrenburg having read all the recording
details, whish had reached all the cections of the christian l ines not on-
Aged in the battle reru returned to report almost verbatim, standing erect
before Penrod, her her beautiful eyes flowing with defiance, and still filled
with a rush of tears.Yet her graceful form seemed to have become rigid with
significance.she even could not be made to sit down.Meeting the stranger in
the passmessage she strode by him with an air so ferocious that he turned and
ran hurried back to his hiding place, almost falling down the steps in his
nervious flight.In such a night she was not a person for any suspicious looking
man to face without something like awe.In the middle of the same night,
and would hear him.
the Rattlesnake boy suddenly spoke to Penrod as if he knew that he was awake

''He has given all his life to Abbicannia.''he said.''Then yue traveled
from camp to camp, and lived in holes and corners, it was because by doing it
he could escape the most professional spies, and have intercourse with the most
powerful.Gemini.No one not known by them, could have made them listen.Even
Emperor vivian had listened when he had known hit him.And wait for the right time
to speak.He was always able to keep still when other men knew not how to keep
a secret.He even could keep his face still--and his hands--and his eyes.Now
all Abbicannia----may all the world know what he has done, and that he is one of
the greatest patriots of the world.We both saw what the Abbicannians were like,
in that night in the Gominis headquarters.They will go mad with joy when they
see his face.''

''They have seen it now.' said Penrod in a low voice from his bed.hen
there was a long silence though it was not quite silent enough because the
Rattlesnake boy was breathing so quick and hard that it was plainly heard.

''He must be having an interview with general vivian''he said at last.
''The Emperor----the Emperor what will the Emperor of Abbicannia do to repay
him for his brave deeds?''

Penrod did not answer at that moment.The Rattlesnake boy could also hear his
breathing. is mind was picturing the same interview, the probable shattered
headquarters the ruins of the rifle p ts, the multitudes of kneeling femi e
scourged rescued child slaves, theecountless numbers of battle worn wounded and
bandaged soldiery.And the Emperor.and his foster father general Maldenia
Greatheart.here had he stood after the conflict.surely he had stood at
Emperor vivians right hand, and the soldiers had adored and acclaimed his
bravery.

''The Great Emperor vivian.''he murmured as if he were in a dream.''Emperor
Vivian.''

The Rattlesnake boy started up on his elbow.

''You ought to have seen general Greatheart as I have seen him during
the battle of Tetaria h''he cried out.''He made the greatest sight ever
pictured.During t he battlewhen most of his troops had hurledthe enemy back
into his works, a general order was issued all along the line that the works
must be taken.The works appeared unassailable, but general Greatheart shouted
to his officers!!!!!!

''Get your troops a-going forear forward and see who will be the first stand-
ard bearer who will heist the flag over the works.Of you o go, run like
race horses.''

Seeing they hesitated, he grabbed a flag, and shouted;

''Come on you fraidy cats,I'll race you to the works.''

The officers did not need a third bidding but orderd their troops forward,
at once.At the signal the whole line with a terrific yell made a general rush
for the works.Yet for a moment there was a desperate struggle among the
color bearers, for if one of the men succeeded in securing a flag, he was instal
instantly seized by half a dozen others, who desperately struggled to wrest it
from him that they might have the honor of first first planting it upon the
rebel heights, while he struggled as furiously to retain it.All discipline seemed
to be at an end.

The column of soldiers wild with ex i excitement and fury, were struggling forw forward under a seathing fire, while general Greatheart in the lead was almost beside himself for fear that his division would be behind, for the brigades and other divisions of other g enerals were also rushing forward, their color bearers bearing in their hands the flags with which they were also determined to plant upon the rebel works.I stood within full view of the scene looking down upon the long line of charging troops beneath my hidingplace, regretting that my wounded arm, which continued to pain me at intervals, prevented me from n entering the battle race as a competitor when I was aroused by a captians shout ing at me;

"Hey Radcliffe, I know you want to this flag boy."

I turned and found him holding out a flag to me.

"Certainly I'd like to have it."I answered."Thank you." q and seizing the flag I and a number of other boys sprang forward.At this moment general Mis-Cantler discovered me and shouted;

"Hey you little dare devil.What are you about.You'll get shot as sure as I'm living.It'll be the death of you of if you a mere kid attempt to follow after that race charge."

But I was excited and without waiting to answer sprang forward.I was shot and wounded immediately.General Greatheart seemed so anxious to be first that he ran with all possible speed.Crowds of soldiers from every division were falling as thick as crowds in a big citys streets before the enemy's terrific fire, but the color bearers no t yet struck were running at the top of their speed toard the works, all bent on planting their flag on the rebel works for the possession of which they were fighting so long and desperately.

But far in advance of the whole charge, I saw one of the Abyssinkilian officers .I was bothplessed and annoyed that this Abyssinkilian officershould have the honor of hoisting the flag over the rebel strenghold first, and annoyed that general Greatheart could not be the person who was to raise it.

But I soon realized it was not my disposition to be discouraged.I saw that general Greatheart was most determined to overtoo overtake the officer, and if possible to beat him if he was not shot down.As soon as he had covered half the distance he commenced running like the wind(if there is any) and was soon ahead of many of those who were far in advance of him when he started.....

The Abyssinkilian officer in the meantime meantime also proved that he had once been a racer, and the flag which he was carrying waved far ahead, dancing about among the swarms of running soldiers like a will-o-the-wisp seeming to recede as Greatheart advanced onward.

Soon he had passed all his competitors with the exception of this one, and the race was now between them.Atthis moment eighteen of the color bearers fell but others grasped the flags before they trailed to the ground and the race continued.On and on the two leaders ran.Greatheart soon discovered that he was gaining at every step.Few Presently he was so close to him that he could he hear his quick heavy breathing.They were both rapidly nearing the works and Greatheart redoubled his efforts.The Abyssinkilian did likewise.It seemed as if those flaming fortified works had infused new life in him for he ran at a rate that astonished himself.and Greatheart, and when the latter reached the works and planted the banner on the breastworks his rival lay on the ground ground mortally wounded by a round r shot.The troops swarmed up and the works were carried, amid long and loud cheers, who in their joy in seeing the flag planted on the fortifications by Greatheart, caused the Angelinians to forget all the sacrifices they had made to win the works.The works were won.It is a real fact, it is real.Penrod I don't believe you hear, or believe me.I can prove it by the vivian girls who also saw it."

A GREAT SURPRISE FOR THE TWO BOYS...

"THIS IS DO, I believe everything you say.''answered Penrod''but it is almost more of a dream than a real fact."

"and anot w another thing the greatest par patriot in Abbissannia is like an emperor himself.''declared the Rattlesnake boy.''If there is no bigger honor to give the Rattlesnake boy or general Great heart I mean, he should be made a great Prince,.or commander in chief, Prime minister, or chief guardian of the three Vivian girls.Can't you imagine you hear the armies of Abissannia shouting, singing, and cheering.?You can imagine that you see it all.Do you remember when general vivi n vivian said to you that a great day will soon come when he co ould show you to all his highest generals.It will come.He'll surely show them. and I know how they will like it.'' is voice suddenly dropped as if it had dropped into a deep pit.''You yourself will soon see it all.But I'm sure that I'll never see it at all.''

At this Penrod awoke from his dream and suddenly lifted his head.

''hy do you think so?''he demanded.Indeed it sounded like a demand.

''Because no one knows better than I that I cannot expect it.''groaned the Rattlesna e boy.''You have taken me a very longa long way, but I know none of the generals not even Greatheart, would allow you to take me to the headquarters of th the great emperor of Abbissannia.I'm not such a fool as to kick that---even of your foster father--''he broke off suddenly because Penrod did more than life lift his head.He sat upright.

''You served your country more than I ever did.''he said.''and we both bore the rog rigors of this fierce winter together in accomplishing our mission."

''ho would have listend to me with my bulldog like face?''criedthe Rattlesnake boy.''And you are the adopted son of general Meldonia Greatheart."

''ou were his second adopted son too''answered Penrod.''You want with loving willingess at the command of general Greatheart.You were as if you were my own army itself.''That I have always told you many times.Where ever I go you surely must go, and shall.But let us say no more of this--- not one word."

And he lay down ag in in an silence of an Emperor of the world.And the Rattlesnake boy knew that his friend meant everything that he said, and that general Meldonia Greatheart also wound mean it.

And because he was a boy he began to wonder what the gutt and Jaf f characters of professional spies would think or do when they heard what al had already happened---what had already been happening, that general Meldonia Greatheart had put in his time in his dingy looking headquarters and been closely watched le last he should go away and give them a chance to ransack his headquarters.The Rattlesnake boy saw himself standing erect, while he told the spies that it was in none of their affairs where general Greatheart was, or who he was, or whether he would be the friend of Emperor Vivian, or his daughters, or had been madexa commander in chief--or a Prime minister, cause there was no higher rank or honor to give him.and his adopted son--whom they had so cruelly insulted,was Abbissannia boy idol, because he had been so highly favored by the beautiful Vivian girls and also that if they are detected n and caught they will be facing the firing squad, and serve them right.

The next day passed and the next, extremely cold days indeed, and then came an officer bringing a note.It was from general Greatheart and when Angelinia Aronburg handed it to him, Penrod fearing it was bad news turned suddenly pale. However Angelinia Aronburg and the Rattlesnake boy went out of the room at once and left him to read the letter alone.

It was evidntly a very long letter addressed in the handwriting of general Greatheart himself, but written by Emperor Vivian himself.It was the first time in his life that Penrod had ever recieved a l a letter.from any important personage and so when he recieved this one from Emperor „ivian hewas surprised as well as almost embrassed.....He opened the envelo e and took out a large yellow sheet, the words being in red printing and in large letters.It ran as follows:::::::::::::

To Mas ter Marcocian Schoefield Penrod;
Commander of boyscout Regiment.
battalion.II..

In three a days hence, three general friends of Major general Greatheart will come as messengersto transport you and your companion to general vivians headquarters.You and the Rattlesnake are to come.Angelinia Aronburg will guide you t there.Greatheart will be waiting to recieve you, and also my daughters.

Your Friend, the emperor of Abbie-
anna.
robert A gelisVivian.
Abbieannia.T. O.S .D.

In a few minutes Penrod returned, and called the boy and girl into his room. ''In a few days, generals, messengers,------friends of my foster father will come to take us to his headquarters.You and I, and Angelinia Aronburg are to go. with me''he said to the Rattlesnake boy.

''God be thanked.''Said Angelinia Aronburg.''''''God be thanked.''''''.

Before the messenger generals came it was close to the end of February.Angelin ia h Aronburg had prepared the provisions, and on that day a strange tall man with an ugly Gump face, and Neck, and gutt form was t o be seen hovering at the top of the steps leap leading up from the basement, especially when Penrod and the Rattlesnake left the back room to go out the front door.

''You are a pretty girl all dressed up in uniform and with your golden hair all about your shoulders, but just the same you do not need to glare at me.''he said to Angelinia Aronburg who stood glowering like a great phanter ne near the door which she had opened for them.''Young Master Penrod I want to know if general Greatheart will return.''

''He will not come back to day I'm sure.'' said Penrod.

''He won't won't he.''Well how about telling me where you are going.''said the tall man.''Your sister is packing up someprovisions I see. You three have not much to carry away but you won't pass through that front door untill I obtain the information I desire.People than can pack up privisions so easily think they can get away as easily, and kids like you be the most closest watching.The whole of general „ivians army is withdrawing from its position to day.''

Angelinia Aronburg wheeled and faced him with a furious haughty gesture.

'' Get out of this house, how dare you come in here sir.''she cried.''even get back down the cellar where you belong or some frim o come from and stay there. Look what is coming up to the house.''

A handsomely formed sleigh which was stopping, a very perfect sleigh of dark green, drawn by four horses.The drivers were uniform overcoats with gold liveries, and one of the drivers had leaped down and stood beside it with respectiful ceremony.

''They are friends of general Greatheart coming to pay their respects to their his son and hero''said she.''Are they to be offended by seei g you here?Get away from I here I tell you.''

''You'll get no information from me I can tell you that''said Penrod to the man.''You had better leave us before t they get here.''

The tall man gave a sharp glance at the sleigh, and the three handsomely unfir uniformed officers who had entered the gate.They were of an order that proved they were of an rank that even surpassed that of general Greatheart.They l also looked as if the sleigh and their uniforms were properties of the Emperor himself...

''At all events they are more important than two boys and a girl without a single panama.''he said.''If they are your fathers friends they'll be sure to give me the exact information and I can also find out whether my purpose is safe or not.'''

The three visitors were soon standing at the door.hey were indeed men of certain self contained dignity of type, and when Angelinia Aronburg opened the door they stepped into the shabby entrance hall as if they were too blind to see it.They lookedpast its strange homelinass, even past its dinginess and pass the tall stranger through him as it were at the two boys and Angelinia Aronburg.Penrod advanced toward them at once.

''you come from general Greatheart f my father.''he said and gave his hand first to the elder m n, and then to the two others.

''Ye we come from your father general Maldonia Ore Greatheart.We have been sent by emperor „ivian himself.I am Baron Radcliffe Antonio.This is present De Biff and the Duke of Lords.''said the elder man bowing.

''If they are Barons, and Counts, and Lords and Dukes, and such things and friends of your fathers and Emperor „ivian, they have been in the service long enough to be responsible for your welfare---''said the tall man rather flurrsely because he was somewhat overawed by their presence, and resented the final fact.''It's a matter of where general Greatheart is Gentlemen.I want to know when he is coming back.''

The elder general looked atbthe stranger with a swift cold suspicious glance.He did not speak to him but to Angelinia Aronburg.

''What in the name of Neptune is he doing here Gertrude ?''Hedemanded.

Penrod answered him.

''He wishes to see general Greatheart with the reason to obtain certain information.''he said.''He declares it is of the greatest importance to him that he should be sure.''

''Chase him away out of this place.''said the Baron to Angelinia Aronburg.He did not even glance at the man.He drew something from his inside coat pocket and handed it to the Girl here a heroin heroine.''Chase him out of the building.''

And because it seemed as if he were no longer a person at all the stranger actually shuffled down the passage to the cellar steps at the end.with her long knife drawn Angelinia Aronburg di followed him and she did not leave him untill she too had descended into the basement kitchen, where she stood before him like some infuri infuriated tigress.''

''To morrow he wi ill be on his way to Emperor „ivians headquarters you dis orable spy.''she said.''It was you and your companion who plaged Penrod in that barn, attic, ir hayloft, with the Rattlesnake.Before he goes it would be well for you to implore his pardon If I had evidence against you I would make you my prisoner.''

But the strangers viewpoint was not hers.He had reciv recovered some of his breath and breath

''I don't know where in the damnation Emperorer „ivians headquarters is you confounded raving iwild cat''he raged as he struggled to draw something from his pocket but was not successful.''But I'll warrent it is in the center of the National Line in such a little „irong foriegn spot you can scarcely on see it on the 1 worlds largest map with a star reaching microscope..or all I care he can go and see that Yankiocker as soon as he likes, so long he keeps his mouth shut before he does it.I've got here in my hand a vial of nitric acid, and if you attempt to arrest me, I'll hurl the contents into your pretty face, and destroy it.Emperor „ivian indeed.You talk as if he was the King of the wholeworld itself itself.''

NITRIC ACID.For a moment she was horrified, shocked.That kind of acid would destroy the clear pale skin of her face, leave hedious red scars where it had been touched.It works quick, and the pain it causes is so severe it overcomes the victim.Angelinia Aronburg had seen once when a young woman spy had been captured by Glandelinians.They tried to make her confess the things she had discovered, and the things she had learned. he was a very beautiful woman, more beautiful than any ever seen before.The wicked Glandelinians took advantage of this and after threatening one of them became enraged, took out a large vial full filled with nitric acid, dipped a sm small brush in it, and while o ne of them held her tightly with firm hand, the rascal despite her desperate struggles drew the brush across her white brow and her cheeks, and over her lips and on e nose.The acid burned as though bars of white hi hot iron had been lain across her skin.and where pale clear skin had been were now crimson welts most hedious and terribly disfiguring.Of all her excellent beauty that remained it was only that of her eyes.Tragically they an stared at the cruel rebel soldiers.No man Angelinia Aronburg believed could have been as cruel as these. She remembered when the agony of the eating acid grew so intolerable that the poor woman gave a shriek, and dropped fainting to the floor.The Glandelinians even r prevented medical aid from reaching her in time so that the deadly liquid had eaten deep almost to the bone.More human „landelinians taking charge of her did all they could, and that could then be done and bandaged and still unconscious she was taken to the army base hospital a martyr to the cause of Abbieannia.

Angelinia Aronburg had seen all this. She had also seen what had been revealed when those bandaged head has been taken off. he had seen the poor woman all swathed in bandages from neck to brow, and had wondered what horrible disfigurement would meet he eyes when these bandages were removed, wondering too whether it would be so great that all men would turn from her. This brought to Gertrude Angeline the fact that she was facing a very dangerous man down here in the cellar. he evidently was not at all pleased with the situation. he rascals frown was growing blacker and blacker, his retorts to her more and more curt and angry. At first, at the sight of that viril, she was both amazed and frightened. What could she do to frustrate him? what was the matte with these above. Why did they not come down and investigate her long stay.

She was soon enlightened however that he would not really hurl the acid at he her unless she tried to frustrate his escape.

"But what have I done that you should butt into my affairs" the stormed. "hy are you still standing there glowering at me like an angry trig tigeress. pe you defy me to throw it?"

"Because I recognize you as one of the professional spies who locked Penrod in the attic with the Rattlesnake." she cried. "And surely you would not dare throw that acid. You would die burning at the escape. Your escape would be utterly impossible if I was even only disfigured slightly. you would not, surely would not dare disfigure me, only a little girl and make me so hedious that every one should turn their a faces from me if you really know your horrible fate."

"YES. YES." he shouted. "Yes. Better that than to allow you to cause my capture. And for a little maddap you are too beautiful. I would like to see you shut up in some awful places to which I only have the key. your very presence drives me mad. I even know you. You are so strikingly beautiful that I'm surprised you are not requested to veil yourself heavily, when ever you appear in public in order that the number of your boy lovers and admirers do not interrupt the progress of the armies."

When a small party composed of two small boyscouts attended by a lovely little girl and three big officers, and accompanied by eighteen distinguished looking soldiers of a marked Abyssinkilian type appeared at the sirisleigh they attract ed immense attention among the crowds of soldiers. Indeed the way one of the lads carried his body so well, and his good looks with the thick black hair, would have caused thousands of persons in a moment to turn their eyes toard him even if he had not appeared to be regarded as so special a charge by the very important ones who were with him. But in the vast Abbiesnnian armies, all soldiers are unusually accustomed to seeing al manner and forms of persons even Foriegn, however young or old, who are set apart by the fortune of high rank and great distinction, and where the soldiers also rather enjoys the sight of such great demeanor, but this time it was inevitable that hundreds, may thousands of the look looker on with quich quick sight, started to comment on the fact that what they saw was not an ordinary group of individuals.

"ee that fine beautiful little girl over there with the two boys" said a Second Lieutenant. "she must be a Relation to the Vivian girls or I'll eat my hat. Take a good look at her." to the first lieutenant who was standing close beside him.

The officer took a long sharp look. The two lieutenants were of the descent polytechnic---educated type, and were very shrewd at any observation.

"Yes it's Angelinia Aronburg, the army's great little wildcat" he said. "I know her by sight."

Then he sized up Penrod. "He is some sort of a young boy scout". he summoned him up. "But he is not an Abbiesnnian by any means. He must be a young russian or a French or American lad come over to see the war or to join us. His face and body looks it. All but the chap with the bull dog like face. Wonder what he is?"

At this moment a guard with a good natured looking face, and who was now off duty was slowly passing, and the first lieutenant suddenly hailed him:

"Have we got any special boy scout officers traveling with us on the advance this morning" he asked jerking his head toard the group. "they look like it to me. Any boyscouts of high rank leaving our camps to cross over to general Viviens lines to day?"

The sentry looked with a curious expression for a moment and then nodded his head.

"They look like something more than you think." he answered. "There are very few that don't know anything about them. Every division is safe within our armies on account of them. They are Angelinia Aronburg, and Marce Schofield Penrod and his companion known as a "Rattlesnake" by the rebels."

An observer it is true could have mistaken Angelinia Aronburg for an ordinary attendant, escorting two firm boy friends. Yet she had refused to reveal much about herself. As it was she bore herself as if she was a grenadier instead of a little girl, and stood by the two boys as if across her dead body alone could any enemies appra approach the lads.

"Untill we reach general Viviens lines" she said with passion to the counts and the Baron---"Untill I can stand before my boy friends and also before general Greathsart and behold him embrace his son, and behold him, I'm determined not to lose sight of dear Penrod night or day. I had implored this favor of the Vivian girls on my knees to traveled armed at his side. I have made myself his guardidan and have no right to occupy the same place in the sleigh, but at their request I'm to occupy the same seat with them. I promished them I would be deaf, dumb, blind to all but himself. I have asked them to only permit me to be near enough to give my life it if if it need be. go when I return to them again, I will be able to tell them I never left him."

"you may do just as you desire" "said the Baron" and if you are so anxious you may sleep in the same room with him when we spent the ni night in some house or tent."

"I don't think I will sleep" said Angelinia Aronburg "I must watch. suppose there should be dozen spies of Manleys armies loose within the christian lines and infuriated in general vivians. he knows!"

"It is very seldo seldom that Abbisinian spies of the pur pure ursur iantans ever gi get within the christian lines. and those who succeed in doing so never escape." was the answer the Baron made her.

But neverph nevertheless Gertrude Angeline kept he guard unbroken. hen they would rest themselves in some generals headquarters at night she would occupy the same room with Penrod, and stood on f guard throughout the journey. hen they reached places where there would be an exchange of horses, she fol followed alone at the heels of the two boys her eyes at or on every side at once and her hand on the pistol in the hostler or on her dangerous knife hidden in her broad leather sheaf. or sheath. when they stopped to rest in some big tent she planted herself on a cot by the tent door near her two boy friends, and if she slept she was not aware that nature had betrayed herself in doing so.

And if the journey of the two boys had been a strangevenes beefrethis new o one was more strange by its very contrast.

throughout the first journey it would have appeared that two uncared for boyscouts in worn out uniforms had traveled from one camp to another mostly on foot, occasionally in jolting diligencies sometimes on broken down sleighs but more often on foot, by side roads, and within range of the rebel fortresses and forest ways in the face of fierce blizzard storms, and cyclonise windstorms.

Now two boys in handsome boyscout uniforms in the charge of splendidly dressed clothing of the class whose simplest orders are to o be obeyed, journeying with the most favorite fbgirl firned of the Vivian Girl Princesses in a sleigh belonging person lly to Emperor vivian himself, their traveling apputnappuntenances supplying every comfort that the military luxy luxury could provide to the emperor or his highest general. The Rattlesnake had even never known in his life that he or his companions would have the chance to travel in such a manner, that wants could be so perfectly foreseen, that generals soldiers, military police, and police could be by a seeming magic transformed into active and eager servants.

To have the chances to lean against the upholstered back of the sleighs carrage in perfect ease, and look through the small windows and at the late winter scenes outside, and then ti find find his beautiful girl friend at his elbow with her arm around him and Penrod, to have excellent meals appear at regular hours, no fierce storm to hinder them, and the weather only moderately cold, these unknown perfections made it n necessary for him at times to desperately pull himself toget her and give all his emag energies to believing he was quite awake. Indeed he was really awake and also had much on on his mind to work out, so much indeed that on the first day of the journey he had decided to give up the struggle and allow time for opportunity to make things clear to him, especially such things as he was allowed to underst understand of the mystery of his experiences. What the Rattlesnake boy realized most was the fact that the adopted son of general Greathrsar Great Great heroes was being escorted in private state to general Viviens lines and this was never a moment forgotten.

The Baron and two Co Counts were of the dig diginit y and courteous reserve which marks men of the greatest distinction. Pe rod was not a mere boy to them either, he was the son of a great and n famious christian general, and though he was a foriegner, and they Abbiesnnians, they treated him as if he was a kings son. They watched over him carefully, not in the manner that Angelinia Aronburg did. but with a strange kind of gravity and forethought which somehow seemed to encircle him with a rampart.

They even constituted themselves his loving attendants without any air of subservience. ll his best comforts, all his pleasures, even his entertainment, whe were this most private care.The Rattlesnake boy felt sure that either the Emperor or his beautiful daughters had intented that if possible he should enjoy his journey and that he should not suffer the slighrest fatigue.They do conversed with Penrod in a manner that the Rattlesnake had not known that men of high rank ever conversed with boys——until he had met general Greatheart. And indeed it was evidently plain that they knew what he would be interested in most and that they were aware he was as familiar with the history of Abbissnnia as t hey were themselves.When he showed a disposition to hear of events which had occured they were as prompt to follow his lead,as they would have been to follow the lead of the Emperor.That the Rattlesnake boy argued with himself was because Penrod had lived so long with his foster father, that from his training he had lived the life of a man than a mere boy, and general Greatheart had trained him in mature thinking.

Penrod appeared to be very quiet quiet during the journey, and it was evident that the Rattlesnake boy knew he was thinking all the time. he might before they reached general vivians lines they slept in a big tent in the outskirts of general Concentinian Aronburgs lines or camps some distance probably a mile from general vivianslines.

''o morrow ''said Penrod when the Rattlesnake had prepared to leave him for the night;''''To morrow we shall see general vivian, and my f ther.God be thanked.''

''God be thanked''said the Rattlesnake boy also.And each saluted the other before they parted.When Morning came Angelinia Aronburg made her appearance at Penrods beside with an air so strictly solemn that it seemed as if the garments she carried in her dainty hands were the commencement of some great Cathl Cathelic Religious Ceremony.

''I am at your command sir''she said.''And I bring you a new uniform.''

She carried in fact a ruchly decorated Abbissnnian unfire unfirom, and the first thing Penrod had seen when she came to his bed was that Angelinia Aronburg was in a new uniform too, her very own and her's was the uniform of a girl scout general.

''vialet and her sisters''she said''asked that you wear this on your entrance to general vivians lines.I have on my own uniform too, and one for your aide-de-camp.''

When the Baron and the two Counts appeared they were still in the same uniform.but they were uniforms which a had a touch of the Orient in their picturesque splendor and designs.A short furbordered, mantle hung w by a jeweled chain from their shoulders and their there was much magnificence in the embroidery and color and cold.

''sir we must drive as quickly as possible to the new sleigh carriage waiting for us.''''the Baron said to Penrod.''he crowds of soldiers at this part of the camp are getting very much excited and too patriotic and His Majesty and the vivian girl Princesses wishes us to remain hidden as mus much as possible, and avoide all the chances of a strong military demonstration upon us untill we reach general ivians lines.''

They passed rather r in a very hurried manner through the company street. to the carriage sleigh, which awaited them.And the Rattlesnake boy observed indeed that something very unusual was happening in the camps.soldiers were scurrying round street corners in swarms, and soldiers were coming out of their tents, or barracks, and even hanging out of the windows.As Penrod got into the sleigh carriage he suddenly caught sight of a boy scout a little older than himself who was peeping behind a big oak tree.suddenly he darted off, and Penrod alone saw him tearing down the company street tward general vivians lines as fast as his legs would carry him through the deep snow.But he was not able to beat the horses to it.The party quickly reached the outer limits and was escorted as quickly as possible to a place where a long special sleigh carriage awaited it.As the sleigh made its way out of general Con centinian Aronburgs lines, Penrod saw the same boy who had run before the sleighs rushed on into general vivians lines, waving his arms and shouting something with wild delight.

The many soldiers who were standing about turned to look at Penrod and the very next instant they had all torn off their caps, and thrown them up into the air and were shouting and yelling also.But it was not possible to hear what they said.

''We were just in time''Said Count De Biff and the Baron, and the other Count nodded.The horses ran as swiftly as the deep snow would pem permit them and stopped only once before they fairly entered general vivians lines.This was at a small section of the camp in whose company Streets stood lines of Abyssinkilian soldiers with big baskets of garlanded flowers and evergreens.

They put them on the sleigh carriage, and soon both Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy saw that something unusual was taking place.

''''Listen''''said Penrod suddenly, as the old carriage sleigh started on its way slowly and carefully through the deep snow.''They are shouting to us in Abbissnnian.''TheMessengers of the vivian Girl Princesses.The Bearers of the warning.''What is what they are saying to us now.''the Bearers of the warning.'' the Boy Friends of the Darlings of the Nat inn.''

They were being taken to general vivians headquarters.That was what the baron had said and explained.the Emperor wishes to recieve them.General Greatheart was there also.The main camp was majestic and noble.It was also somewhat Oriental in the fashion of the tents, just as the uniforms of the Angelinian soldiers were.Some of the tents had roofs almost like immense domes others were like those of a circus, and still of the ordinary fashion.They soon passed within sight of the distant works of Kindernines fortified positions.And in the emultant crowd of soldiers were to be seen haggard faces myriads of men with bandaged limbs and heads or hobbing on sticks or crutches or arms in sling, or bandages over an eye.the richly colred unir uniforms of every soldier were in rags.Many color bearers were there with their standards, but the flags were torn with bullets.But all the soldiers had the faces of creatures plucked from despair to be lifted up to heaven.

''Hurrah for the vivian Girl Princesses''they cried.''God bless their friends.''and sobbed with rapture.General Greatheart headquarters was a most wonderful building being a domed pillared structure of white stone and marble there were great ardhes toward the entrance way and a most handsome gate. some parts of the buildings were half in ruins on account of the recent battle especially from the shell fire. It was also half unroofed standing in the sunshine surrounded by the deep snow, still in all its disaster one of the most beautiful structures outside of vivian wickey proper.The immensely wide steps of marble were guarded by soldiers armed to the teeth.and the huge square in which it stood was filled with soldiers whom many of the guards held in check.

''' am he son of general Greatheart''Penrod said to himself as he descended from the stately sleigh carriage, behind the vivian girls, and began to walk up the stairs with them, the stairs seeming to be so enormously wide that they appeared almost like a street.Up he mounted step by step with the vivian girls, the Rattlesnake boy and the others following him.As he sturned from side to side to salute those who made the deepest obeisances.as he passed he began to realise he had seen their faces before.

''those who are guarding the steps''He sh said quickly under his breath to the Rattlesnake boy''Are the Members of the powerful Geminis

there were to be seen the rich uniforms everywhere when he entered the generals Headquarters, and soldiers who bowed almost to the ground as the vivian girls led him and his followers forward Indeed Penrodwas a very young boy to be confronted with such an adoring adulation, and seemingly Royal Ceremony but he felt sure it would not last very long, and that after he had had knelt to the emperor and kissed his hand, he would see general Greatheart his foster father once more, and hear his loving voice.

Just only to hear his voice once again, and feel his hand on his shoulder.

Onward he was led by the vivian girls, through vaulted corridors to the wide open door of a ma magnificent room whose end seemed to be a very long way off.He entered as the vivian girls led the way.there were many richly dressed generals who stood in line as he passed up the canopied dias.The strain of excitement , the close presence of the vivian girls, now surrounding him, with two of them leading him by the hand made him appear to grow pale, and he began to have the feeling that he must be walking as if in a beautiful dream as on each side all the soldiers and the generals bowed low and even du curtisied to the ground.He realised vagually that the Emperor himself was standing awaiting his approach with his daughters in the lead.But as he advanced each step bearing him nearer and nearer to the dias the light and color about him, the strangeness and ma ma magnisicfence, the wildly joyish acclamation,of the crowds of soldiers outside the headquarters, and the presone of the vivian girls made him feel dazzled and he did not see clearly any one single thing or face.

''His Majest y is Awaiting you''said a voice behind him which seemed to be the Barons.''Are you Faint sir ,or Ill?You look rather pale!''

But Penrod drew himself together and lifted his eyes.After he had lifted them he stood for one whole moment quite still and straight looking into the deep beauty of the royal face.Then suddenly he knelt and k issed the hands of the emperor he held out to him, kissed them both with great passion of boy love and worship.Next to the Great emperor stod the general he had longed to see, the generals hands were those he had longed to feel again upon his own shoulder, for beside the Abbissnnian emperor stood his foster father, the great general Meldonis Greatheart who was probably one of the best Abbissnnian generals who had fought for and served Abbissnnian all his life sinc he had first entered the army, though f few knew him untill now.To Penrods surprise he stood on the Emperor vivians right side, a commander in chief.

At one time an officer standing on the narrow outside platform of the sleigh was plainly to be seen securing garlands and handing up flags to men who were working on the roof of the sleigh carriage.

"It's looks as if they are doing something with Abbiesmnian and Angolinian flags and alot of green things and garlands of beautiful flowers, mostly roses, Carnations and many others which it takes too long to name." said the Rattlesnake boy.

"Sir, I believe they are decorating the outside of the sleigh" said the Baron to Penrod. "All the soldiers and the officers obtained permission from Emperor Vivian and the Vivian girls, declaring that the son of general Greatheart shall not be allowed to pass their tents, or barracks, without doing homages."

"I understand everything now" said Penrod his heart thumping like a trip hammer in his breast. "It is for the sake of general Greatheq Greatheart, my father and for the sake of the Vivian girls."

At last the carriage was embowered, and beautifully garlanded, and hung with hundreds of brilliantly colored flags, and thus handsomely decorated, the carriage sleigh finally drew in at the chief section of the center of the christian lines.

"Sir Boyscout" said the Baron as the sleigh drew up into the main Company Street. "Will it please you to stand up that the crowds of soldiers will see you more plainly? Those on the outskirts of the crowded soldiers will have the merest glimpse, but they surely would never forget."

Penrod obeyed, and stood up like a young boy prince. The Rattlesnake and the little girl and the others groupes themselves behind him. Then there rose suddenly a most tremendous uproar of voices, which ended in an almost earsplitting roar or shriek of frenzied joy, which was like the shriek of an Abbiesmnian Ty-h Type T yphoon Tempest on the Calverinian Seas. This was accompanied by loud volleys of musket shots, the firing of pistols, the waving of countless flags, the tossing of hats into the air, and the booming of distant cannon.

Then there burst forth the loud blare of brazen instruments, playing the National Hymn of Abbiesmnia, and countless mad voices joined in it as loudly as t hey could. If Penrod had not been a boy of strong will and nerve, he would not have been able to bear all he saw and heard. When the carriage sleigh i finally came to a full step in front of general Vivians headquarters, an and the door was the thrown open, even the boy's or the Barons dignified voice was unsteady as t hey said:

"Sir lead the way. It is for us to follow."

And Penrod arose! in the carriage doorway, stood for a full minute looking upon the roaring, aclaiming, weeping, singing and swaying multitude--And saluted just as he had saluted the Emperor, looking just as much a boy just as much a man, just as much a thrilling young human being. Then at the sight of him standing so erect, it seemed as if the crowds of soldiers went completely mad--as the Gemini had seemed to go mad on the snowy night in general Kindernines main headquarters. The tumult rose and rose with a most tremendous noise, the crowds of soldiers rocked and leaped, and in its frenzy of emotion threatened to crush itself to death. But for the lines of guards there would have seemed no chance for any one to pass through the surging mass alive.

"I am only the adopted son of general Greatheart" Penrod said to himself in order to hold himself more steady. "I am on my way to my father."

Afterward he was slowly moving through the guarding sentries to the entrance where two great stately army carriages stood, and outside waited even a huger and more immenseer friendsed crowd than that left behind. And to his surprise as well as awe, there in the most stately carriage sleigh what appeared to him seven most beautiful creatures in lavender uniform dresses. He saluted there again and again, and again on all sides. It was what he had seen the Emperor do. He was not the Emperor but he was the son of general Meldonia Greatheart, who by a warning had saved general Kindernines army from destruction and defeat.

"You must salute to them too" He said to the Rattlesnake boy when they got into the carriage sleigh with t he vivian girls. "Perhaps Emperor Vivian has already told them. It seems as if they knew you well."

The Rattlesnake boy had been placed beside him on the seat of the carrgage carriage sleigh. He felt much a rapture of exultation of being allowed to sit in the same carriage with Violet and her sisters, that he inwardly shuddered. It almost gave him anguish. He believed Penrod felt the same way also. And the crowds of soldiers and officers were looking at him—— shouting praises at him!—surely it seemed like it when he looked at the faces in the nearest part of the crowd. Perhaps general Greatheart—"

It was not that night, nor even the next nor for other days and nights that the telling of the story was fully completed. All the soldiers knew that their general Greatheart and his adopted son were rarely seperated from each other, that the suit of apartments for Penrod were connected by a private passage with general Greathearts. Indeed the boy and the general were bound together by an affetion of singular strength and meaning, and their love and respet for the soldiers added to their loving felings for each other. In the History of what their absolute pass past had been there was indeed a romance which swelled the emotional hearts of the Abbiesmnians near to the bursting point. By thousands of great camp fires, in tents and army barracks, under the stars in the fields camps, and forest fortifications, all that was known of the brave boy and his foster father, and the great favor of the Vivian girls for them, was t old and retold a thousand times with sobs of joy and prayers breaking in upon the tale. But none knew it as it was told in a certain quiet but stately room in general Vivians headquarters where the soldier whose known as only general Greatheart, but whom the Angolinian History would call the first major general of the Abbiesmnian armies, told his share of the great battle to the boys, whom the Abbiesmnians had a strange and superstitious worship for because he seemed so surely like a young broubrother of the the Vivian girls restored to them in body and soul. Some of them even believed that when he stood in the sunshine there appeared to be a halo i on topof his head.

It was a most wonderful and intense story about the battle of the St Dominean post fortifications, that of the commands of long duration, the extensive lines of wild assu assault, and of his saving Kindernines rifle pits from being taken by the counter charging Landolinians, and of the close hiding of the d dange dangerous secrets. Among all those who had known that a general who was an impassionate par patriot was o sacrificing his army to save Kindernines from destruction, and using all the power of a great mind and the delicate ingenuity of a great genius to compell the rally of panic stricken troops, the quick hasty mending of breaks, and save the army of his unhappy co n country from a disaster too complete, and from which they would never recover there had been but one who had known that general Greatheart had a claim to a higher rank.

He had made no higher claim, he had sought——not a higher rank——

—— but the safty of Kindernines position of which love for the general had been like a regio religion.

"I asked for no higher rank" he said to the boy generals generals as they sat at his feet like two school boys——not a higher rank. The life of my life for God, and for Abbiesmnia. That was why I saved general Kindernines army, for that we all should do. If there had come a wiser man in Kindernines time of need it might not have been for me alone to rush to his rescue. Though of course I could not have remained out of the squabble. But no, other division was near enough. If I had failed to do my duty our seige of Vivian wickey would have been tri crushed. The crucial moment arived. As I came up with my divisions everything was in great confusion, Kindernines troops streaming to the rear like stampeding sheep. I could see the immense Landolinian columns coming like an immense tidal wave. It was the 1 flower of John Manleys army. I threw my divisions in his way, Kindernine rallied, and Manley was swept back all the distance he had come." He put his hand on the thick black hair of Penrod's head. "There was a thing of which we never spoke of together" he said. "I believe always that the Vivian girls have bitter fears for you and t and the undying strains of them. The Vivian girls are very young and loving, and love you very much, and fear often when you pass from them that they would never see you again. When they had been to see us they begged me to promish that your boy hood and youth should not be burdended by the knowldiege they had found it so terrible to bear. I should have kept this secret from you even if they had not so implored. I for one had never meant that you should know the truth untill they told you themselves. If I died from battle or from sickness a certain document would have been sent to you as soon as possible, and which would explain all to you. You would have known then that you were to be chosen to a higher command of boy scout troops who must take up his country's burden and be ready when general Vivian called. I tried to help you to train yourself for any kind of task. And you never, never failed me either."

"Your Excellency" said the Rattlesnake boy" I began to suspect the truth and felt sure that it might be true about the friendship of the seven Princesses that night when we were with them in general Vivians headquarters. It was the way they looked so lovingly at his Excellency general Penrod."

"Just say Penrod" he requested. "It's easier. He was as good as if he was my army father."

General Greathearts grave eyes melted.

''I Yes just say Penrod''he said''You were indeed like his army--and when we both needed one, you were more.It was you who helped Penrod give general vivian and Kindermine the timely warning.''

''Thanks your Excellency.''said the boy Radcliffereddening scarlet.''You do me the greatest honor.but he would never let me wait on him when we were traveling.He said we were nothing but two boy scouts.I suppose that's why it is so hard to remember everything at first.But my mind went on working untill sometimes I was afraid I might let something outat the wrong time.When we went into general Kindermines main headquarters where the members of the Gemini were gathered, and I saw them go mad over him---- I felt sure it mustbe really true.But I did not dare speak.I knew you meant for us to wait, and so I waited as pait patiently as I could.''

''You are indeed a most faithful friend.''said the general.''and you have already obeyed orders.t'

A very great and beautiful full moon was sailing in a cloudless sky that clear cold night.by a clearer light of this late winters night splender drew them nearer the balcony also--- looking out on a broad field covered with snow.the pure radience of the moon fell upon all they saw spread out before them, the lovely but half ruined fortifications of the great ensame encampments of Kindermines distant works, the great tents and the splendid ghostly appearance of the snow covered evergreen trees, whose high forms towered into the sky. they stood for a long time and looked at the beautifuly scenery and there was a great still mess in which all the world might have ceased its breathing.

''what next?''''said Penrod at lastspeaking low and in a quiet tone.

''hat next father.''

''Great incidents in this war will xome one by one.''said general Greatheart.''Ir wehold ourselve at a readiness.''

Penrod turned his face from the lovely bright lan winter scenery and put his brown hand on his fathers arm.

''Do you remember the day I attempted to enter the enemy's fortifications'' he said.''Father you remember''.?''?

General Greatheart was looking far away but he bent his head.

''Yes the time may come when you willenter with us.Can you believe it?''

''Yes''said Penrd Penrod.''and so can my assistant.We have suspected it a hundred times.We believe good things will happen bye and bye.and if vivian wicky y is ever captured by general Mansion I'm sure Glandelinia's wicked rebellion will be crushed.''....

THE BOYS RUN INTO ANOTHER BIG SNOW STORM.
THEY ARE ALSO ATTACKED BY GLANDELINIANS,
AND HOW THEY ESCAPED THEM!!.

DESPITE THE FACT THAT the Abbieannian, and Angelinian armies had ined considerable adventages along the Sun beam Creek, and near Jennie Vivian,, ey had failed to make a dent in general Mis-Wellester Hes lines at any other int.he portifications of St Dominean had held out, general vivians army was riously crip led, and Hanson had refused to make any further attempts on the al lines without proper support.

The Evangelinia grania blunder, which prevented Hanson ivian from ut uring the fortified heights ofvThumbelinia and caused the salugh er of twenty illion of is his best men in half a day made it seem probable that it was just impossible to capture the besieged city from that quarter.however large inforcements had arived, from the Mobolisation camps at perothy Gale City and o Angelinia A'athia, and the armies were strenth strengthened.The divisional itions of his armies which had made grand advances since December, still ained the positions they had captured, while those who had been repulsed ained in their old positions..

was now general ivian's purpose to move his main armies forward by sheer rce, but at St Dominean lay in the way and extended for fourteen miles in ries of fortifications and fortresses and earthworks and millions of rifle its and as it was found unassailable he decided to try his l s luck on the mush rer portifications called Adelaside Aurandecallie.These portifications were re less extensive than the St Dominean, but treacherously built.On the outirts there were long high palasades making the appearance of stockades that the allest cannon could batter down.but beyond this wall thirteen hundred feet beyon were countless hidden rifle pits, six foot deep and sixteen miles long, made the fashion of the trenches used in the late world war.These besides those defending the palasades could hold more than a million rifle men.Beyond the rifle its were a seried line of abatis and defenses formed of wagons, all kinds of chijery millions in number, barb wired fences, and other materials manned great machine guns that were manked.Beyond these last of all were the main sitions, treastworks thirty feet high, and defended by ten thusand cannon all sizes but very large and long range guns.

Under the ground but safe to its defenders only were as many adly mines as tyere were numbers in artillery.On the outside it looked very sy to capture.It was in one way easy to capture.The enemy intended it to be. t inside it was a gigantic trap.10,000,000 garrisoned this apparent stockade nder general Commondon Nicknell.

w that he had been made a higher commander of the boy scouts, Penrod also feared at general Greatheart who also rose in rank would be one of these ordered to sault these unassailable and treacherous works.He felt sure of their treacherou haracter, but the works were unapproachable for scouting parties of any size, d even spies could not enter.Yet Penrod being a boy had the ways of an American dian and he determined to do what he most shrewd Angelinian generals and other fficers declared impossible.And he only took the Rattlesnake with him though e had ordered his regiment to be where they could come to his aid if needed.

K owing the way,to the immense fortificationa, and that the easiest approaches re by the Worm un river but tward the north Bend or Delight's junction, and ing overdone with the desire and the welvfare of the christian cause prompt g him to go, he consulted neither of the generals, nor even send them word of , neither consulted the weather conditions, but leaving them to hear of it , as they might, defying the threatening elements as a hurricane was rising, d having no consideration of circumstances or consequences, and in al ill ur on the twenty first of Feburary he started out with his companion on foot, in spite of the fierce wins windstorm thenraging.

Never in all their own experiences had misfortunes be an sconer for the brave vivian girls than it did for these two boys.It was not the enemy it was the weather.They had no cos sconer started out when a Feburary hurricane and blinding blizzard of the wildest fury, beyond description broke loose.As the storm continued, the windobegan to rise in the most r frightful manner, the clouds grew heavy making it quite dark, and though the two boys had been caught ut in great winter storms before they had never been caught in such a storm as this.The force of the wind they had to face made the boys inexpressibly sick this. sick in body, they had to support themselves with long sticks to keep from being blown down, and the roar of the wind through the twisting writhing trees, and the falling of trees, and blizzard of branches mingled wityh the flying snow almost terrified them.

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After they had dared to face the storm and continued on for an hour in the greatest difficulty the fury of the wind increased steadily, making it almost impossible to proceed any further, and the snow fell at the rate of five inches an hour, and they could not see thirty feet ahead of them.Now as the storm grew insane the boys began to think of finding shelter if they wished to save their lives..However theycontinued to work their way forward through the deep snow, holding on to great objects between each wild squall of wind, or taking protect on behind a great stone, untill near noon time, cold and wor worn out, but yet found no shelter, and it was almost as dark as night.

And by thistime though the blinding fury of the snow storm had slackened o considerably the wind was very furious and and strong indeed blowing doubly as fierce, trees were falling every minute by the score, and er ernormous snow flakes as big as ostrich feathers began to fall with the finer flakes.The wind was screaming like a thousand demons/ and making all the well known sounds of a great tropical typhoon or hurricane of the West Indies and blowing equally as strong.Being able to at least see a house in the far distance the boys made tward it as fast as the deep snow would allow them, but made such slow progress, that it was two o-clock before they reached it, being beaten and thrashed by flying branches and knocked down by boughs all the time.

Their situation was terrible but they finally reached it, though both boys were injured considerably.By this time it was a most terrible storm indeed, the wind blowing a howling tempest, while now even the big flakes fell so thick that objects fifty feet away were dimly seen.And thewind was blowing with such terrific force that each bow could see terror and amazement in each others faces.What if it was the beginning of one of those terrible Typhoons they had heard about that sometimes strikes the Calverinian shores with such dasor a disasterous effects.Tward three o-clock the boys had a rearing fire in the hearth, but the shrieking wind was shaking the house so much that the boys became alarmed.

Penrod decided at last to bar the windows believeing if he did not, the windows would be blown in.

And o me must believe what a condition the boys must be in at all this.Tward night, and to add to all the rest of their distresses, a sudden frenzied gust of wind howling like a mob of wolves ble blew the door open with a resounding crash that shook the building, and prostrated the boys to the floor on their backs from the vibrations.A thick cloud of snow poured in.It took all the strength of the two boys to close it again, and once it was blown in open with them holding it, and both make to an unsuccessult over the entire floor.And finally as they got it closed Penrod said as he nursed a bleeding nose;

''I'm afraid we'll be snowblind snowbond snowbound.It looksxas if there is four feet of snow on the ground already, if it is not only a snow drift.''

''And the cyclone and snowstorm shows no sign of abating.''gasped the Rattlesnake.

The boys worked desperately to keep the door closed, but every now and then it would fly open in a manner as if it mea meant to fly through the building from its hinges like a bird.

The fury of the wind was increasing so that the two boys feared the house would soon be giving them a ride above the earth, but nevertheless it was apparent that the snow storm itself began to abate a little, though thewind reared like thunder through the masses of still remaining trees.

Yet as it was not possible for the boys to go out through that deep snow alone even if the storm would come to an end, they shot off their guns for help, but they were not heard.And far in the distance during a moments lull in the screaming cyclone the boys heard dreadful noises, like the barking, rearing, and howling of millions of creatures of they knew not what kind.It was the storm doing that in the distance where the wind was blowing its wildest but the boys at that moment were not sure of it.So great was this strange noise that the boys felt they were ready to die with fear, for they never in their lives, heard such howling and yellings.

''Maybe it's the storm doing that.''gasped Penrod.

But his companion for a time did not believe it to be so.He was as dreadfully frightened as Penrod, and both were more frightened when they imagined hedious creatures coming in by the doors, such as wolves or other animals/ Indeed it was impossible to describe the horrid noises and hedious cries and how lings that were raised in the distance with every fierce squall of wind. They finally knew it was the noise of the gale, and this convinced the boysthat there was no sleep for them that night, and how to venture out in thecday in such deep snow even if the storm was gone was another question too for to have fallen into an unseen snow bog would be as bad as to have fallen into quick sand.

a litt le while a ter this the storm apparently reached its o worse, and during the remaining hours of the night the boys expected every minute to see the house go to pieces about their ears, nor did they expect to save their lives.

Toward morning the storm abated the lill little, proably a lull, and the boys made an observation of the scene as best as they could, and found that the snow actually really lay four feetvin depth now, and that they had been mistaken as to the depth in thevnight.Now they began to cul consult on what they should do for the house was shaky, and very much torn by thestorm though it had been a very extra streng building, and solidly bui lt.

The Rattlesnake boy was for going direct t o the lines, but Penrod was positively against that, for he was resolved to remain untill the storm fully abated, and then to make the way back on snowshoes, which they might easily perform, as they hoped in about ten hours, whereas in the storm they could not possibily make the trip through such deep snow without some assistance, both on the part of the Angelinians and to themselves. With this design they prepared to start out in order to reach the nearst section of general Avians lines where they hoped for better shelter, but their purpose was was frustrated, for the second sex section of the storm came upon them.The wind being from the northeast before, newschanged to the northwest, and then west, and then southwest, but blew with the same impetuou l up impetuousity as when at its worse but was coming more sudden, and drove the two boys back into the shelter of the house.

In this distress the wind b,ew blowing harder th n than ever now Penrod suddenly cried out''My god there goes a big Hemlock tree, we're goners''and he and no sooner shouted this when the Rattlesnake ran to the window to look out in the hopes of seeing whereabouts in the world they were when the great Pine tree in falling, struck the house with terrible force, wrecking it was the crash of a loud explosion, and in another moment the wind blew in such a manner that the boys expected they would perish immed immediately as wreckage of all descrk description came down near where they stood.

The boys did not even know in what part of the country they were, and thos could not so much as hope to see their broken shelter hold together minutes longer without being torn in pieces unless the winds by a kind of miracle should slacken in its terrible force.

Nevertheless the two boys managed to go to a more secure part of the shelter, and committing themselvrs to the Mercy of god and the wild Bt Blizzard hurricane waited for another lull in the cyclone.

After they had waited for about half an hour a raging wave of falling snow driven horizontally by the shrieking wind came rushing past like a dense cloud, hiding objects completely at the distance of twenty feet.At the same time the wind blew with such an increased fury that it threatened to p tear the house to pieces it seme, as sections gave way at some part every now and then.

Though the boys were in the new shelter of the house they could not escape from some of the cold wind, and they felt almost breathless with surprise at the rate the snow was now coming down, but after four hours of insane fury of wind and uproar of the elements this snow wave spent itself suddenly, and the air became so clear that objects could be seen plainly at a hundred yards or more.

Believing that the blizzard of the hurricane had let up quicker than they expected the boys got upon their feet and endeavored to see how far they really were from the camp, desiring to start out before the storm broke loose again, but they soon found it was still dangerous to go out, for they saw another snow wave coming forward as thick as an immense white smoke cloud.

This wave of snow that came from the clouds fell at such a rate and lasted so long that the boys feltvalarmed and feared the house would be buried, the wind blowing now with a mighty force, and driving the snow before it in great clouds.

The ground was covered half a foot deeper with snow now, but this did not seem to deliver the country from the fury of the storm, the snow came pouring down th still as thick, and twice more the boys felt sure the wind would deprive them of their shelter.

The recent greatsquall of wind had well nigh been fatal to their shelter, for the gale dashed ag another tree against the building, caving in more of the upper section of the structure, but the boys recovering a little from the effects of the shock, and resolved to remain where they were untill the terrific storm should spent itself.Now as the snow was not falling so fast as at first, the boys had expectations thaw that the storm would soon abate.But no hope.

However thewind had abated considerably, and therefore the boys began to look up and thank ed for sparing their lives in a case where in there had been some m n minutes before scarce any room for the slightest hope.

After the storm had abt abated a little more, the boys began to look round them to see what kind of a place they were in, and what was next to be done, and they soon found their hopes turned to despair for they were cold, had no heavier clothes on, no fuel or anything to eat and drink, neither did they see any prospects before them, but that of perishing of cold and hunger, or being devoured by wolves. They had nothing but their weapons and ammunition. There were snowshoes in the place but they were man's size. Night would soon come again, and the boys began with heavy hearts to consider what be their lot if any of the savage Mandelinians came upon them on snowshoes. All that they could think of at that time was to get into the upper sect ion of the unwrecked portion of the structure where they resolved to remain all night, and consider what to do the next day if the storm was over.

Now just as they had been deciding on their plans, they almost had their very lives scared out of them at once and narrowly escaped being killed. They were terribly frightend indeed with a most dreadful surprising thing for all of a sudden in the far distance there was a v olcanic sound and din, and the boys found the plaster came tumbling dow down from the ceiling and two of the walls cracked in a frightful manner, while the wind suddenly came on with an uproar that was deafening. They ran forward to another room, and not thinking themselves safe there either, rushd outside almost burying themselves in the deep snow drift to escape the frenzied force of the wind. They were no sooner outside than they pla nly realized it had been a great wind squall raging so fiercely even as to somewhat produce an minhute earthquake shock of great force fo the ground even appeared to shake at the uproar of the storm, and with such a shoc cas would have overthrown the strongest building in the world if it had lasted long enough.

Both of the boys were stupified and the noise of the wind, and the secondary motion of the earth made their stomach sick like sea sick travlers.

After the shock was over and the wind squall had ag abated to its normal fury, and the boys heard no more such uproar for some time they began to take more courage, and yet though they had not the heart to go into the building again they had to nevertheless, for the wind arose again so that in less than half an hour it was again blowing the mightiest hurricane.

This continued for about three hours more, , and it was snowing harder as ever. All this while they remained inside their shelter very much terrified, dejected and discolculate, when on a sudden it came into their thoughts that when they aft awful earthsk earthshaking wind equl squall came the storm had probable l reached its worse and highe highest sts stange stage.

This encouraged them somewhat but yet the wi l was now again becoming so violent that again the house was threatened with ruin, and they were forced to go into their inner shelter though very much afraid 't also would fall on their heads.

It continued snowing fiercely a long time after t a that but with much less thickness, but the weather was becoming colder. The boys decided to wait untill morning, concluding that they must try th s the snowshoes no matter what their sizes were.

It continued snowing at a wild flurry a great p part of the night, but the boys were sleeping by the hearth, but when they awoke the next morning they saw the storm had stopped but the sky was dark and gray, and the weather terribly cold. But it was still windy, now from the northwest. And five and one half of foot of snow had fallen on the level depth.

That day however Penrod felt quite ill and shivering, being the effects of the exposure, the weather as I ment ioned before being very cold. Penrod had not been able to rest or sleep the last night of the storm, and he had violent pains in his head and was very feverish. Therefore both remained in the shelter all that day, the Rattlesnake boy ministering to his wn wants.

The following day also dark and cloudy but not stom stormy, Penrod was very ill and frightened almost unto death, with the fears of his sad conditions, to g be sick and no help, and therefore he prayed to God more than he ever did in his life before but scarcely knew what he was saying, this thoughts being all confused.

Toward evening he felt a little better, but the weathe r had become much colder and they were compelled to remain a little over night, and the following morn ingwhich was still dark and unsettled in t he weather he was very bad again. But again toard evening he felt somewhat better, but found himself very weak, and for half an hour had a violent attack of the ague so severe that he lay abed and neither ate nor drank.

If it was not for the care of his faithful companion Penrod felt he would h ave been ready to die of cold and thirst for he was so weak he had no strength to either stand up or get himself any water to to drink.

Penrod being desperate prayed all the harder, crying out;;;;;;"Lord Jesus, look upon me. Lord Jesus, have pity on me. Lord Jesus have mercy on me."

He did nothing else for tw o or three hours till the fit wearing off he fell asleep and did not awake untill far into the night. When he awoke he found himself refreshed but weak and exceedingly hungry, cold, and very thirsty but as he still li his comrade gave him some mlted snow. At this time as Radcliffe was standing by the window he saw in the direction of the horizon a rolling black cloud of smoke singledwith a bright flash of fire, and there came a report like an explosion that stunned him and the earth shook shook again.

Then it appeared the sky in the horizon was all over as bright as a flame that so that he could just bearto look upon the scene, everything alon the horizon appearing to be most inexpressibly dreadful, impossible for any amounts of words to describe, then again there was a roaring crash, the ground again trembled just as it does in an earth quake and all thwair lookedto his apprehension as if h it had been filled with great flashes of fire. The sounds that followed the two crashes was so frightful and terrible yh that it was utterly impossible to express the feelings of the two boys.

Neither could I be able to describe the horrors of the boys souls at this terrible vision so early in the morning. Even it would be beyond any ones power to describe the impression that remained upon them afterwards.

"Wow" said the Rattlesnake boy aloud—"The warning of the yivian girls are come to pass, t he too great a perils, have overtaken us and we have none to hear or help us, and we are snowbound, far from the very christian lines. We rejected the w warnings of the yivian girls that a gre t storm would come and interfere without with our purpose. We left the camps only to mourn over our folly, and under the consequences of it. We foolishly refused their help and assistance in our adventure, and now we have i difficulties to struggle itwith too great for even nature itself to su pport, and no assistance from the outside, no help, no comfort, and facing starvation as long we remain here.""""

Then he cried out aloud!

"Lord Jesus, be our help, for we are in great distress."

This was the most urgent prayer, if I might call it so that he had made for many years. Having been somewhat refreshed with the sleep he had had, and the fit of illness being entirely off, he got up at last, and then through th the frightful terror of the scene was very great, he did what he could to overcome it, and the weather being warmer, and the sun shining they decided to ake the chances and venture out in the big mans size snowshoes, or remain where they were and face starvation and exposure.

Therefore as the sun was shin shining brightly and it was not quote so cold, the two boys put on the large snow shoes, there being two pairs in the house (how do I know) and started out. Their progress on account of the over sized shoes was slow and difficult but thry were able tomake it over the deep snow without mishap.

It happened that after they had been out for more than an hour, and had traveled only half a mile they were exceedingly surprised to hear the sound of ten shots from the distance to their right, and bullets to whistle dangerously close to them. The boys quickly threw themselves between two stout trees, and there stood with thir pistols drawn, being thunder struck and feeling as if t he y had seen some ghost.

They listened for the sounds of the shots again, they looked around them, but could hear nothing more, nor see anything whatever, they carefully climbed up a pint or Hemlock tree to see further, they went to the very top, but it was of no use they could see nothing, and yet just now the shots were not repeated. and they had seen no smoke to shew whee the shots came from. They came down and dared to go out into the open once more to find out if the hidden snippers would open fire again, but no shots came.

At first the boys believed it might have been their fancy, but then it was not for they had exactly heard the shots, and the whistling of the bullets, and from whence they ca came they knew not, not could they in the least imagine.

But after innumerable thoughts like two boys perfectly confused, and out of their recollection, they slowly continued on their way toward the christ ian lines, terrified to the last degree. All the while they labored on they formed nothing but dismal imaginations to themselves.

Sometimes they fancied it must have been bees some foragingparty taking them for some kind of game, and reason joined in with the two boys upon this suppositio for how could they resemble anything else at a great distance to men.

But then to think that a party of Mandelinians should mistake two boy scouts for game in such deep snow as this, where there could be no manner of occasion of it, for no small game could go through the deep snow and yet to be fired on, and that for even no offense at that was an amusement in another way.....

Penrod easily argued the Rattlesnake boy out of all facts of the shots, being fired by Angelinians and both boys presently came to the conclusion that the shot musthabe been fired h by some hidda glandelinians or scoodler marksmen who may have also wandered out on sh snowshoes on a fr forage of their own, and.either fired on the boys with murderous intent, or mistook them also for game. hile these reflections were rolling upon their minds, they were very thankful in their thoughts t hat they were so lucky as not to have been struck by the bullets, or that the snip pers did not have the windage to aim as perfectly well asthey had desired to do.

- Then terrible thoughts started to rake their imagination about the glandelinians having observed them, and discovered they were boy scouts, that they may have learned something about the intentions of their general, and that if so, they should certainly come up in great numbers and capture and kill them, and that if they should not find them, they would nevertheless make it impossible for them to ever get back to the christian lines, or find shelter or food, and the boys should perish from exposure and want. Thus the fears of the two boys banished all their hope, all that former confidence of saftyly reaching the christian lines.

While the two boys were filled with these thoughts about their danger from the appearance of glandelinian snipers, they found it discompased them very much, untill Penrod suddenly thought of these words!!

"Call upon Me in the day of trouble. I will deliver three, and thou shalt glorify Me."

Upon this Penrods heart was not only comforted but he was guided and encouraged to pray ernestly to god for deliverance from the unseen foes.

Andcit is impossible to express tths comfort this gave him. and then in the middle of these rel reflections it came into his thoughts that the shots may have been fired by some signal squad. He considered that the men could tell by no means for certain where the bullets would go, and toward where they had been aimed and that if this was the truth, he and his comrade had played the part of those fools who write stories of specters and apparitions, and then are more afraid than those who read them.

Now he began to take more courage and felt like laughing over their foolish fears, when all of a sudden there came the sound of shots again.

Andthey were much nearer. hen this occured, it appeared evident to the two boys that the moment they left the ruined shelterthey made themselves too conspicious to be mistaken for small game, secondly, when they came to be fired on a second time, the truth loomed up for sure.

They were being tr iled by the Glandelinian snipers. Both these things filled their minds with new imaginations yet, but they continued on again filled with the belief that they were persued by rebel soldiers on snowshoes.

Now they began to sorely repent of having left their shelter but it was too late now. As they continued southward, Ra dcliffe looking behind him thought he saw the forms of two men moving over the snow at a great distance.

He had a field glass in his possession but before he could bring it into use the two figures had disappeared, and this scene was so remote that he could no tsol what to make of it though he looked in that direction till his eyes were not able to hold to look any longer..

He was presently convinced that the shots was not such a stestrange thing of being fired on by mistake, and that it was but a special favor from heaven that they were reaching a more wooded region where many persuers could never get through on snowshoes except by single file.

When theyhad progressed for about aother mile the two boys were perfectly amazed and confounded, nor would it be possible for any one to express the horror they felt at seeing a small stretch of rising ground spread with dismembered head hands and feet, and mangled bodies of children, girls and boys and patr particulary they observed half sunk into the deep snow what at first resembled slimy serpents a d and other objects. but what they really were made it impossible for the boys to remain in the place a moment so they made of with all the possible speed they could tward the direction of the christian lines.

The boys were pensive and sad, and as they walked on they used more caution, keeping their eyes more about them than they ever did before less they should happen or be seen by any of these vile murderers in the uniform of gray and particulary they were more cautious not to reveal themselves too much less any of the glandelinians should be within good range, and seeing them would at once shoot them down....

The terror of the by terror of the boys were in the sight they had viewed and of the approach of persuers diverted their intentions to their own convenience, and now their thoughts were all of how they might destroy their persuers if they came too near. But none as yet came in sight.

They had progressed slowly for another mile however when they were surprised with seeing a cloud of smoke probably of some distant fire at probably twenty miles from them or about sixteen miles tward the point where the north section of Virginia lokay might be, where theyhad observed the flash of explosions the morn ing before the y started out and not of the strange noise out to their greatest dististion the fire appeared to been their their part of the camp.

This caused the boys were terribly surprised with this strange sight and filled with the usual apprehension that a large force of the glandelinians had attacked the Virginian camp successfully and set fire to the tents and barracks. The boys also had the dread that some of these glandelinians may have trailed them and were the rascals who had fired the shots.

In this extremity the boys commended themselves to the Devine protection of god and determined if persued to defend themselves to the last breath with.Two hours more of slow traveling and the boys mounted to the top of a rising ground, where Penrod with his great perspective field glass discovered no less than one hundred dark fu figures moving over the snow far in the distance, which by being as he supposed the ferocious yum yumerannians. It surely would be very difficult to im imagine what dread and confusion this sight brought him to feel but when he considered that though they were approaching tward him and his companion they were more than a mile away and also on snowshoes he became more easy being fully satisfied that he and his companion could continue on with safty unlbe time the insurgents were at that distance if they had no others far ahead of these.

As they continued to approach he could see by their postures and gestures that the glandelinians were moving fast and they were probably after them. hen he saw they were much closer he told the Rattlesnake boy of it and he looking also discovered two such swarms, and then saw that there were three columns, more of the glandelinians in another direction which were making tward him and his companion with all possible speed. So filled with with indignation at this sight were the two boys that they began to premeditate taking revenge on the first of the persuers that came within range, let them ever be so many.

As they werecwatching the approaching soldiers, they were suddenly surprised at hearing the rolling noise of the distant o n cannon as they thought fired in the direction of Fortress gurandcallis. The boys were greatly startled by this sound and seeing the soldiers approach closer the boys started away in the greatest haste imaginable and reaching a very high snow drift mounted to the top, the very moment that the sound of cannons again rent the air, which accordingly in about another minute began to roar incessantly, and by the sound knew it was from some other direction, and considered that this must be some kind of artillery duel in progress. The boys had the presence of mind to take shelter behind the high snow bank at that minute and anxiously awaited the approach of the soldiers.

Two squads of these soldiers led by a queerly dressed soldier or officer all of a sudden started ru n running forward as if for their very lives, and came racing tward the snow dune which concealed the two boys, or where they had hid themselves, and that the boys seeing this column alone and not perceiving that o two others 3 were coming from an opposite direction.

Upon this threatening danger the two boys finally decided that the only way to attempt to make an escape should there be enemies, was to try to secure the officer, take him prisoner and kill him if he did not order his men back.

Therefore Penrod resolved if possible to get this strangely uniformed officer into his hands, cost what it would. The next thing was to contrive how to do it, and this indeed b was very difficult to resolve upon, but as he could pitch upon no means possible for it so he resolved to put himself upon the watch to keep his eye upon them till they came near enough, and leave the rest to the event, taking such measures as the oppertunity should prevent. As he looked again however, he was surprised to see that they were coming on his rear, while those in front had suddenly disappeared out of sight as if they had either dropped dropped into a snow bu beg or into the earth. Upon seeing somany soldiers appear in his rear as suddenlyvas these had disappeared in front, and knowing that they were coming in squad formation, Penrod could not tell how to take his measure, for to attack thirty or fourty soldiers single handed just to secure their leading officer was almost impossible, without risking certain destruction.

Therefore he felt perplexed and discomfited. however he and the Rattlesnake boy put themselves in defense against their probable attack and therdore were ready for action if any of the soldiers charged them.

Having waitrd a good while at length, and becoming very cold and impatient, Penrod carefully clambered up to the t op of the snow drift but lying down however so that his head did not appear above the snow dune therefore not giving the advancing soldiers any chance to perceive him or his friend friend.

Here he observed by the help of his field glass that th s those advancing h
oh on his rearwere no less than fourty in number, hile he was lookingon them thus
he perceived by his glasses two of the men start swam in the lead far ahead of
the rest and run with incredible swiftness far in front calling on the others
to follow, and they came directly toward the snow drift. both boys were dreadfully
frightened when they perceived these o soldiers run twgrd them, when as they
thought they saw the small column followed by the other swarms. however the boys
kept to their post and their spirits bean began to recover when they found that
not above twenty of the fourty soldiers follow their leaders, and still more
was the boys encouraged when they saw saw the leader outstrip the rest exceedingly in running, and gained ground on them. there was between the snowdrift
and the boys the gunbeam Creek which at this point was frozen over, but which
in ice did not appar solid, and this the boys plainly sawthe glandelinians must
necessarily cross over at risk of breaking through, but when the officer came
thither he made nothing of it but started over.

The ice however broke under his weight and he and some of his nearest followers plunged into the cold water. powers they recovered from the shock and swam across in about fourty strokes leanded, and again calling on the others to come on e ran with exceeding strength and swiftness.

When the other landelinians came to the creek, Penrod saw that none of them would dare to cross at that point, and that standing on the other side they at first hesitated, lookd looked further up the creek, and then started over at another point. Penrod however observed that those who crossed the creek at the other places were more than twice as long in going over the ice thanthe fellows were that swam across.

This gave Penrod a sudden thought, and one that came upon him irrestibly, that now was the time to bring their leader down with a shot. but he was evidently rushing up the snow drift already, and ther fore Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy knowncoedh im down with their small rifles, being loathe to fire for fear the rest of the glandelinians would hear. Having knocked this rebel officer down the others who followed him stopped as if they had been taken unaware, but they soon advanced, and as they came nearer one of them stopped and hallood to about or aloud to the rest to come on, but they seeing their lieutenant knocked down, and not knowning how many more were behind the snow drift were at first as much frightened as their comrades, but soon they r3 recovered, and the glandelinians who were nearest aimed at the two boyscouts tofire but the boys shot first andkilled and wounded six of them at the first fussilade.

The glandelinians behind being surprised with the firing, and the noise stood stock still, too frightened, and confused to advance. This gave the two boys ample time to retreat further untill they had reached the strip of woods behind them. After they had reached these woods, the Rattlesnake boy decided to go out a little and see if the enmmy were following. He had not been gone long, when he came back hastily, running as fast as he could in the awkward snowshoes, and made for the nearest tree like one who did not even feel the tree or the snow shoes he had fastened to his feet and before Penrod had time to speak to him or ask him what was the matter, he cried out to him;;;

"Oh my god. Oh my god. Oh my arm. Oh drat those landelinians."

"hats the matter Radcliffe?" askes Penrod. "Are you wounded.?????"

"Yes I'm hit in the left arm. And yonder there" he exclaimed" re three columns of glandelinians coming after me."

"Well Radcliffe" said Penrod. "don't be so excited. He will frustrate our escape."

He saw that his friend was most tr terribly excited if not frightened, as he bit his finger nails like mad, for to him it seemed nothing else but that the whole army of glandelinians were after him. So Penrod said wih with determination;

"We will continue our retreat, but if we are hard pressed, we must resolve to fight them . Can you fight desperately if nece be?"

"Yes I can" he answered. "But there are coming a terribly great number of them at that."

"That does not make any difference!" said Penrod "we are armed with enough weapons t to pour an incessant fire upon them and will probably rout those we do not kill or wound. This will probably be our first real fight with the wicked glandelinians. Will you if I resolve to defend you, you defend and stand by me to the last and do just as I bid you?"

"Yes" answered the Rattlesnake boy. "I will die if you do Penrod. I lost my company of boys and I ll not live o if you don't." And both boys shook hands heartily. Both of the boys were well armed. Besides four brances of pistols each, they had two fowling pieces apiece, loaded with large swan shot as big as small musket shots, nd a,l their weapons were fully loaded. They had thus prepared themselves in this manner when leaving camp. Penrod after the hand shaking took his glass and climbed to the top of the highest trees to see what he could discover and he found quickly by their help that there were one

hundred and thirty glandelinians, four high officers, three of them colonels and from the way they were advancing it seemed that their whole business was to go after the two boys and nothing else. Also Penrod had observed that this column of soldiers were not coming from the same direction the others had, but nearer to the edge of the woo s woods and the creek, where the ground was low, and where the thick woods came down almost to the edge of the frozen stream. This with their by inhuman reason, the rebels were coming ad after the two boys. and this filled Penrod with such indignation, that he resolved to try and shoot them all down.

With this bit of fury the boys made a hasty retreat to try and lure the rebels on. the two boys made a circle to the left hand of nearly a mile as well to get over the frozen gunbeam Creek as to get into a more secure position of the woods, so that they might d draw the persuers with in within easy range of them before they should be discovered. While the boys were making this slowkind of retreat, Penrod began to have thoughts which made him ask himself on what occasion, much less what necessity he a foriegner was in, to go and dip his hands in a most bloody war to attack and fight glandelinian soldiers who as to him their masters was none of his and whose wicked and bloody customs were their own disaster being in the insurgents a sort of token indeed of gods or of god himself having abandoned the landelinians and left them to such wicked and barbarous customs, but did not call upon him a mere boy and a foriegner to the Abbisannians to take upon himself to be a judge of th their action much less ansexecutionper of his justice.

Somehow these vert very thoughts so pressed him that he was resolved to go only on a retreat as long as there was chances without a fight and then act as god Himself would direct him. While he was making this resolution, the two boys entered a more thicker portion of the woods and continued the retreat till they came to a skirt of the woods on the side which was opposite the gunbeam Creek. Here Penrod called softly to the Rattlesnake boy and showed him a wide oak tree which was b nearest the frozen stream, he bade him to go to the tree and bring him word if he could see plainly at that point what the pursueing glandelinian soldiers were going to do. He did so and in a few minutes came back to the tree behind which Penrod had concealed himself, and told him that the glandelinians were making a movement with the purpose to surround them or cut off the ir retreat, and that another column was coming into the woods from an opposite direction. He told Penrod they were not Omarians, but consisted of the Scoodler Gargoylians whom he had often heard of as the most fierce and cruel Glandelinians of all.

This fired Penrods very soul. there was another big tree a large popular which by going a little way avout, he saw he might reachewithout being discovered and that he should be within half a shot of them, so going back about fourty paces, Penrod got behind this big trees which stood behind some thick briar bushes and which stretched all the way to the big oak tree and then came to an unusuallythigh snow drift which gave Penrod a full view of them at the distance of a hundred and eighty yards. Penrod now saw that he did not have a single moment to lose, for nin nineteen of the dreadful Scoodlers were within one hundred yards of him, but all closely huddled together as they advanced, and the others were spreading out, when Penrod turned to the Rattlesnake boy and said;;;

"Now comrade do just exactly as you see me do, and if you fail me not we will stop them sure."

Penrod set one of hismuskets down, and also the fowling piece, and the Rattlesnake boy followed his example, and with his other musket Penrod took good aim at the advancing glandelinians bidding his comrade to do the like and then asking;;

"Are you ready?"

"Yes." he answered.

"then open fire upon them." he said and he and his companion fired at the same time.

The Rattlesnas boy killed four of them, and wounded six more, and Penrod killed three and wounded eight. the glandelinians I may say for astonishing reason for were for a moment in a dreadful consternation. A number of them fired a fussilade but the trees protexted the boys. Penrod threw down the empty rifle, and t ook up the fowling piece, and the Rattlesnake boy did likewise.

"Are you ready to fire again?" Penrod asked."

"Yes indeed" he answered.

"Let fly at them then while they are in confusion" said Penrod and with that he fired again among the amazed glandelinians and so did the Rattlesnake boy, and many were killed or wounded that the survivors began retreating in a panic yelling, cursing and blaspheming like mad demons. Taking advantage of the confusio Penrod forgt forgetting his own safty rushed out from his place of-concealment and the Rattlesnake boy was close at his heels. Some of the other glandelinians seeing only two boys and not a regiment as they expected immediately gave chase shouting and yelling and swearing as loud as they could and defying the boys

to stand and fight.The boys seeing their danger began to run as fast as they could but two of the nearest glandelinians made directly at the two boys.The Two Scoodlerw who were officers, one a captian and the other a luclsantenat were just aiming their pistols, when the Rattlesnake boy fired first and killed both of them.while the Rattlesnake boy was firing at the two officers, Penrod saw some of the other glandelinians open fire in return, and the Rattlesnake boy fell at as it appeared evidently hit.Disregardding the danger Penrod made directly tward his fallen comrade and lifted him up.He had not however been shot as believed, but evidently had tripped on the root of a tree do concealed by the deep sjow.so stunned was he by his sudden fall that the Rattlesnake boy for a fewm inutes felt so weak andcfaint, that he could scarce stand or speak.Helping him to getvbehind a tree quickly, Penrod took his bottle out of his pocket and gave it to his comrade, ti telling him he should drink which he did.No sooner had he recollected himself, he took hold of his rifle and as if it had put new vigor into him, he flew on the nearest surviving glandelinians like the fury of q wild beast just cornered, and had knocked down six of them in a moment, and crushed the skull of a seventh.

Penrod kept his p piece in his hand still without firing and calling to the Rattlesnake boy bade him run up to the tree w from whence they had first fired, and fetch the guns which lay under the snow that had been discharged, and which he did with great swiftness.

But before he reached the tree another rebel soldier of medium size attacked him and there ensued a fierce engagement between the scoodler and the Rattlesnake boy scout, the boy making at him with his clubbed rifle.but the Scoodler being a sout k lusty fellow had thrown him down into the snowand was wringing his rifle out of his hand, when the Rattlesnake boy wisely quitted the rifle, drew his pistol from its hosl hostler, and shot the Scoodler through the left temple and killed him upon the spot...P!!!

The Rattle snakeboy being freeonow of his assailant, persued the nearest of the remainder of the flying Scoodlers and with no weapon in his hand but his clubbed musket, dispatch all he could come up with without running into the main body, and Penrod having secured the other weapons lso persued the retreat ing glandelinia s and killed or wounded them all butvtwo of the others who plunged across the river midst the floating ice and swon with all their might, tward the oppowite shore,,,,followed by some of the others.

And only four of the were left out of the thirty three Scoodlers. Those who had crossed the stream worked hard to get out of gun shot, and the Rattlesnake boy would have fain have continued the persuit, and indeed Penrod was very anxious about their escape, less carrying the alarm to their comrade of the maincolumn and they shu should come back with two orvthree hundred of the other advancing rebels, and capture him and his comrade by mere mulitude, so h he refused to persuechim or them, but suggested it was wiser to retreat untill they reached a better positiob to resist the sedond column.It was no less than three hours after the boys had escaped t hese glandelinians that a most strange and unseen incident p occured.Penrod had went on h ahead a considerable distance when theRattlesnake boy came runningu p as fast as possible in his snow shoes and cried out;

''Penrod, Penrod, the whole glandelinian army is advancing tward us.''

Penrod regardless of danger hurried forward in the directionh his comrade indicated, when looking that way he saw an ernormous swrpent like formation of men about a mile and a half distant and advancing with great speed.He observed that this column which extended as far as eyecould reach did not come from the direction of Aurandscallio, or either from Vivian Vickey, but from the northeast, but nevertheless , moved tward Vivian Vickey.Penrod bade the Rattlesnake boy scout to stand still and make no noise, or either show himself for these glandelinians it was efident did not come from Vivian Vickey, but from Calverine, and he feared it was a new glandelinian army comeing to strike the besiegers in the rear is possible.

Parod then climbed to the top of the highest tree within his sight to take a better view,with the help of his perspective field glass, he plainly discovered another erh r ernormous column, and a third coming into view at about two leagues and a half distant from him and coming straight from the east. It appeared to Penrod to be an ernormous glandelinianarmy and the army appeared to consist of what the Nationals dreadedthe most glandelinians known as Americoannians.Pejrod could tell by their deep blue uniforms and their traitor banners.

The surprise of seeing such a vast army approaching from a direction that flabbergasted, him was such as I could not describe myself, and yet some secret doubts hung about him------he could not te l from whence they came--- but nevertheless this scenebid him to keep on his guard.

It was not long before Penrod saw the van guard of the column o come ver tward his hiding place and the officers in the van stopped for a moment s if they looked for a place where they might camp with great convience, and at t they continued on again, though the swrpent began to spread out as if ying for itself great legs, and a body like a dragon.This formation of the huge hmen tok took place about a half mi e mile from him.Now he was fully satisfied t as a new glandelinian army from the northwest somewhere, the first column as rod believed having eleven m illion men in all, three thirds of which were i fierce wheeler Cavarly..On the side of the column in the form of a smaller rpent was a troop of either girl and boy scouts,, or child slaves for they ared to be guarded.

When the van guard came within easy sight, theforemost of the ildren began to disperse with officers and men ordering them this way and that, d one of them as Penrod could perceive must have discovered the fallen ndelinian soldiers for he used the most passionate gestures, while the ldiers and the officers running up showed the greatest concern indeed.Penrod d not t all morow the meaning of this sight, and both he and the Rattlesnake were greatly perplexed..He then said;;

''P My heavens Penrod those glandelinians have a troop of boy and l children or scouts with them.If they are scouts and see us we are in greater nger than ever.''

''Why Radcliffe''said Penrod ''do you really think they are girl and boy outs??????''

''Tosh''said the Rattlesnake boy.''I'm sure they are.''

''No, no'I don' think o so.Radcliffe I am afraid you are mistaken indeed for I am sure they are child slaves disguised by the glandelini ns to decieve the Nationals.''

All the while Penrod had no idea whatever the su situation really was but stood trembling with excitement at the sight, expecting every moment that the disguised child slaves would be brutally treated or massacred, may twice the boys saw some of the gl ndelinians lift their rifles to strike some of the poor children.After the boys had bobserved this our outrageous treatment of the child slaves by the insolent glandelinian,,, they obe observed the rebels halt a general, if there in is such a thing as halting under such condition in such forlorn spot as this white wilderness.

They observed evidently that the child slaves apparently had liberty to go where ever they pleased, but after coming up towwithin fifty feet of the boys hiding place, they all stood around very pensive, and looked like boys and girls in despair. nd none of them appeared to be armed either.It was just at eleven o-clock, forenoon, when these boy and girl child slaves came no near woods hiding place and the two boys heard one of them say;;

''Why go near the woods, Jennie, and you Jesse,there are no Nationals in sight here to rescue us.''

Penrod knew it was no less than an hour before the glandelinian army would be on the move again, and from where they were the two boys would be able to see their motions, and to hear their conversation if they had any.In the meantime Penrod had in his mind a most desperate scemes.If possible he would run away with all these child slaves, if they proved to be such, and if he did so he must use great caution as he knew that if they were really child scouts instead of slaves he would have to deal withsword worse enemies, than the rebel soldiers themselves.

It was Penrods purpose as I have already mentioned to make the attempt at any cost but as he and his comrade saw that the glandelinian army was starting to move on again, he believed the chance would be easy if indeed the small column of apparent child scouts, appeared distressed, and too anxious for their condition to go any furt her, and most of them had grouped a behind the shelter of a high snow drift at about fifty feet from Penrods point of observation, and as he thought out of sight of the main column of inburgents. Upon this Penrod first mentioned his scems to the Rattlesnake boy, and the latter agreeing, both boys reson resolved to show themselves to the children, and first learn something of their condition, and therefore he and the Rattlesnake boy immediately marched out of their place of concealment and they went as near to them undiscovered as they could and then before any of them saw him or his companion, Penrod called aloud to them as loudly as he could in the Abbissannian language;

''What are you boys and girls?Child slaves or scouts?''

They started in surprise and alarm, but were ten times more confounded when they saw two boys in purple uniform armed to the teeth, and making almost smouth figures so thickly were they covered with hard snow.The apparent boy and girl scouts made no answer at all at first, but though Penrod thought he perceive them just going to fly from him and his companion when he then spoke to them in spanish!!!!!!

"Boys and girls" he said "do not be surprised or scared of me, perhaps if you are real child slaves you may have two friends very near, when you at leas expect it."

"You two boys must be sent directly frok heaven then to deliver" one of them sai to Penrod very gravely "for we are sure that with such a large army of rebels near us, our condition is past the help of any human beings."

"I'll help can from come from heaven my friends" said Penrod. "but dan you trust two strange boy scouts to lend you aid, for you seem to be child slaves in some great distress. I saw you with the Glandelinians when they approached and when you begged for mercy to the bu brutrs who had you in their possession I saw some of them lic lift their muskets to strike you down."

The boys n and girls looked very astonished indeed and one of the boys said in answer;

"Are we confronting two celestial beings, or two human beings? Are you real boys, or angels?"

"Be in no fear of that my friends!" said the Rattlesnake boy. "If Gos has sent two se speicls celestial beings to relieve you or rescue you they would have come in heavenly art qttire instead of in unf uniform, and armed in a different fashion than you see us, so pray lay asids your fears, we are two boyscouts of the Nationals and desire to assist you as far as we are able. you see we have arms and ammunitiob, tell us freely can we serve you? what is your trouble pray?"

"Our trouble friend boy scout" said one of the girls "Is too long to tell you here in their this dangerous positio n while the murderous Glandelini Glandelinians are so near us, but in short we are real child slaves. General Raymond Richardson Federal is the commander of that big Glandelinian army. The Glandelinians had first deided to murder us because we were on the pontvof point of being rescued by the Nationals, and at last they have turned us loose in this desolate region to shift for ourselves or freeze to death."

"How near are the Glandelinian forces!" "Asked the Rattlesnake boy. "Do you not know to where they are going!"

"They are advancing to reinforce Manley who has placed himself between general Fabian and general Mansions besieging forces" said another of the child slaves pointing in the direction of the besieged city. "But my heart leaps with the fear that the nearest Glandelinians have seen you two with us, and heard you speak, and if they have they certainly will come after us, and take possession of us again, which is worse than being killed."

"Are they really Amerid"nian Glandelinians" ?" Asked the Rattlesnake boyscout. At this one of the handsome little girls answered;

"That is what they are called, but they really consist of the Amerscanians, Mic-Hollestinians and the dreaded Scoodlers."

"Well then" said Penrod "leave the situation in my hands, and I and my companion here will take you all t h to the nearest christian camp. I see some of the Glandelinians approaching. It is an easy thing for us to kill them all, but shall we rather thank th take them prisoners and disarm them!"

But the Rattlesnake and the slaves feared these Glandelinians were too ferocious to be made prisoners by two mere boy scouts, that the Amerscinians w were villains and toosavage to be safe enough to show any mercy to them, but if they were surprised they might be more easy to secure. Penrod then asked one of the child slaves what kind of Glandelinians were those that were coming teard tward them. but none of the slaves could make them out at that distance.

Nevertheless the child slaves were willing to obey Penrods orders in anything he or his companion would direct.

"Well" said Penrod "Let us all retreat out of view and hearing of the Glandelinians less they charge us in the open, and we will resolve further".

All of the boys anegirls there being fifty of them in all the one thousand who were or appear old enough to carry arms went willingly with the two boys till the thickest maze of trees and bushes covered them from the view of the nearest Glandelinians. Then Penrod said to them;

"Look you here every one of you. If I and my companions deliver you from the yoke of the Insurgents, are you willing to make conditions with us." ?

"They all anticipated his proposals by telling him and the Rattlesnake g oyw cout that they would willingly allow themselves to be commanded by the two boys in everything.

"Well" said Penrod" my conditions are but two only;

First-- that while you follow us to the christian lines that you will not disobey in anything no matter what we ask;

Secondly-- that if you are saftly there, you will join hoin my command of boy and girl scouts."

Every one of them gave the two boys all the assurance that unfortunate children could devise, that they would comply with all these reasonable demands providing t hey were no more slaves.

"Well then" said Penrod--here are some pistols for six of you elder boys, and here small rifles for three girls providing you know how to handle them. Then tell me what do you think it is proper to be done when those Glandelinians come upon us."

All of the child slaves offered themselves to be wholly guided by the two boyscouts and then the Rattlesnake boy said to Penrod;

"I believe it is best for us to fire at the Gland elinians at once as they come within our range, and if any of them were not killed at the first volley, and offered to surrender they might give them quarter, providing they tell us what we wish to know."

Penrod was very loat he to kill even the worse rebels if he could help it, but nevertheless these kind of Glandelinians were far worse than any kind of incorrigible villians, and if they were only taken prisoners, they would be undone, for they would only break away, and return to their comrades in their main army and bring a whole brigade of soldiers after them, and destroy them all.

In the meantime during the middle of this discourse the whole troop of children heard voices approaching, and they looking in that direction, saw a large swarm of Glandelinians very close to their very heels. Penrod realized they were the ferocious Mic-Hollestini ns and Amerians together, and said to those who were armed by him;

"When you open fire for God's sake do not miss your aim. They are the real worse Glandelinians of the lot, those Mic-Hollestinians. If you miss them and it results disasterously, it will be your fault n and not mine. You know hose Glandelinians kill girls and boys."

The Glandelinians who were nearest suddenly saw the armed boys and girls, and the latter seeing them coming leveled their rifles. The Glandelinians who were behind seeing this cried out a warning to the soldiers in front, but it was too late for them then, for the moment the soldiers cried out; "To cover comrades quick" the girls and boys opened fire, and aimed their shots so well at the rebels in front, that fivof them were killed on the spot, and seven others wounded. Some of those who were not badly wounded, started up on their feet, and called eagerly for help to the other Glandelinianscfar behind, and then rushed forward with clubbed muskets with the purpose of knocking the children down with the stock of their rifles, but Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy fired so rapidly, that all of these Glandelinians were either killed or wounded.

The leader of the Glandelinians, who was a lieutenant was only slightly wounded. By this time the rest of the Glandelinians had come up, and when they saw what had occured, and their lieutenant's danger, and that it was some of the child slavesarmed with rifles and commanded by two boyscouts in purple uniforms, an a they cried out;

"You little kid rebels it is in vain for you to resist further. Surrender and we will be merciful. Resist us further, and heaven help you if we come off the victors."

The rebels promished they would spare their lives if they would allow themselves to return to slavery, and be brought back to the place from whence they came. Penrod answered haughtily;

"We are not child slaves you see here, and neither are we the surrendering kind, and neither are these children with me any slaves any more. Come and beat the boy here you call the "Real RATTLESNAKE". You may know him as well as I do."

While Penrod was thus defying the Glandelinians the Rattlesnake boy had sent one of the armed slaves with orders to draw the unarmed girls and boys out of the zone of if firing, while he, Penrod, and the others would cover their retreat, in case the Glandelinians would attack too violently. The Glandelinians were terribly incensed at seeing the children, who before were their slaves, were now shooting down their comrades, and were determined to recapture them at all risk and consequences.

The main thing decided on on the part of the la children was a hasty retreat. There were sixty six of the other Glandelinians who were so desperate that they would give their lives to regain the runaway slaves. And Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy also hardended by despai desperation, by hardships and exposure would carry on their desperate re resistance, knowing that if they allowed themselves to be subdued the child slaves would be retaken and slaughtered as soon as they were in possession of the Glandelinians, and that therefore it would be suicide to surrender to them, after the numbers of their comrades they had all already shot down.

While they were cautiously making their retreat, the rebels hesitating to advance Penrod mused for some time upon what commands he had given, and found it a very rational conclusion, and that therefore something was to be resolved on more speedily speedily as well as to draw these fierce Glandelinians into some kind of snare for their surprise, as to prevent their coming too suddenly upon the children and destroying them all.

Upon this it presently occurred to Penrod that in a little while the whole Glandelinian army would be on the advance, and their generals and other officers would be wondering what had become of their comrades in the van and the child slaves. And therefore would certainly want a large force of mounted men to look for them, and that then perhaps they might come in such numbers, and on such swift horses that escape would be impossible despite the deep snow.

And a bloodlust fatal. Upon this Penrod suggested that the girls and boys who were not armed were to race for the thick trees and hide behind them, as it was the rebels would not see them quick enough to carry them off, & shoot them down likewise. And as the Glandelinians do take everything but their bodies and leave them to lay to decompose in that fashion, the bodies of the girls and boys who were armed retreated slowly after the bloodthirsty after they had gone about five hundred yards, they heard some of the Glandelinians fire their guns, probably as a signal to the others that the two boys and the children had escaped them!

None of the children at all stirred from their hiding places behind the trees, and they heard probably the same Glandelinians fire their signal shots several times. And one of them saw three Glandelinians make other signals also. At last after the signals stopped, Penrod observed them by the help of his glasses become united by another party, and move toward the direction of his hiding place; and he found as they approached nearer that there were no less than a hundred and ten men among them, and that they were armed with excellent rapid repeating rifles.

Some of the child slaves knew the persons, and the characters of all the Glandelinians, of whom they said there were thirty three very fine and brutal Americanians among them, who they were sure were the best great shots of the whole world, but that as for their leader who was a captain. Captain and who it seems was the main commander of them and all the rest who we re Mic-Hollistinians were more formidable and cut throatthan the worse Indians would have ever been turned upon the first appearance of these dread ful Mic-Hollistinians coming into the woods, considered that the best plans of separating the child slaves who we re armed: Two of the child slaves who were boys of twelve years; and of whom Penrod was more amused than anything, he went with the Rattlesnake boy about and one of the girls to make wide trees where they left them fully armed. The others of whom they had still better idea usage were placed closer to Penrod upon the recommendation of the other slaves, and upon their solemnly engaging to live and die for the cause, as with them and the well armed boys; there were eighteen boys and six girls, and Penrod had no doubten that he and his band should be able to deal well enough with the whole swarm of the Mic-Hollistinians that were coming, considering that the Rattlesnake boy had said there were many fleet Americanians among them.

As soon as they got to the edge of the woods where their fallen comrades lay, the foremost of the rebels ran forward, while these stopped who were to mind, brandishing their weapons like madmen. Being among their fallen comrades, the first thing they did, was to run back to their main columns and it was easy to see they were under a great surprise and alarm to find their comrades who had been slain & have been stripped of all their arms and ammunition, or all they had.

After they had waged a great an is upon this, they set up a volume of great shouts, hallooing with all their might to try if they could to make the soldiers of another detachment hear, but all to no purpose, then they fired a volley of their rifles. They were so astonished at receiving no answer to this that it was soon they were preparing to retreat back to their army, and let one of their regiments who that over fifty of their comrades had been murderously slain, as their red bodies stripped, accordingly they immediately treaded their steps. They had not been long in reaching the army, when Penrod perceived them all coming forward again but with a second detachment, but with this new measure in their conduct which it seems they committed together upon it to leave to leave thirty men by those who had fallen and the rest to go forward to investigate and to look for the cause of their being slain and stripped. There were over seven hundred men now advancing into the woods, while the thirty who remained among their fallen comrades stood in a line at a good distance from the woods, to wait for their return so that it was impossible for Penrod and his small party to come at them at his point. So that advanced into the woods kept close together marching toward the right, but not in the direction where the child slaves and the armed band of children lay. When they came up to the shore of the Gunhoom Creek, where they could see a great way i to the wood woods beyond which extended to the southwest, and where the slight rise of ground lay toward, they moved back and forth until they were weary, and not caring it seemed to venture too far into the woods them, some of them who appeared to be officers stood together under a big popular tree to converse among themselves.

At length Paul & saw them all start to forward and march down toward the edge the woods for it seemed they had dreadful apprehension of the dangers of falling into a deadly ambush; so they resolved to go to the mid n army, & up their other expeditions for loot, and so go on with the army to its [illegible]

As soon as Penrod perceived them going toward the main rebel [illegible] he believed they were really giving up the search, and leaving the region wholly, and the Rattlesnake boy, as soon as Penrod told him of his thoughts was ready to think from apprehension of it; but Penrod presently thought of a [illegible] stratagem to fetch some of these Glandelinians back again, and secure them [illegible] ammunition for the rest of the slaves who were able to use them. Therefore [illegible] red & one of the boys with two others to go over to the westward side of [illegible] Creek and fire shots as frequently as they could, and as soon as they [illegible] some of the Glandelinians on account them they should return it again from [illegible] some trees and then keep tightmouthed but all of their might and range;; take [illegible] about retreat; always answering the fire when the Glandelinians f [illegible] to draw them far into the woods; and then wheel again and join the [illegible] children by such ways as the Rattlesnake boy directed.

They were just starting their retreat to the rebel lines when [illegible] boys saluted for the rest;;; went to the place where they were directed and [illegible] behind some trees fired toward the direction of the Glandelinians and they [illegible] the sound of shots; and seeing the puffs of smoke from the edge of the [illegible], and answered in a perfect volley; and then ran along the shore toward the [illegible] the shots hadden from which they were presently stopped by seeing a [illegible] of their comrades fallll fall.

At this point the creek was not frozen over as solid as at other points, and the [illegible] surprised Glandelinians found that they could not get across, and therefore [illegible] & their commander stood up toward the more solid ice, just as Penrod and [illegible] expected when most of them had crossed over, Penrod observed [illegible] that only four men were left to guard that spot. This was what Penrod waited for, and therefore he took the rest of the armed boys and girls with [illegible], and crossing the creek at a secure spot surprised the Glandelinians before [illegible] were aware of their approach.

During the character of the other two boys the Glandelinians did [illegible] resist, but surrendered without a protest.

In the meantime the other armed boys and girls secured their [illegible] as well with the rest of the rebels that they drew them on till they left [illegible] where they could not retreat to the creek in a hurry. Penrod had nothing [illegible] to do with the prisoners as he disarmed them, and kind bidded them and then allowed them to go free. The most probable thing was to fall upon the other [illegible] Glandelinians and disarm them also.

It was half an hour after when the boy slaves came back to Penrod before the [illegible] they had trapped came into view and they could hear the foremost of [illegible] insurgents complain as how lame and tired they were from tramping so far [illegible] the deep snow which was very welcome news to Penrod and the [illegible] the woods in the deep snow which was very welcome news to Penrod and the [illegible].

At length they came up to the desired spot but it was impossible to express their [illegible] when they suddenly found themselves fired on from behind and a number of their men go down. The children could hear the Glandelinians all but commands to one another and amongst the wounded blasphemy in the most [illegible] manner; others telling one another that they had been lured into [illegible] and that they should be killed down.

After some minutes after answering a fi fusillade the boys could see through the smoke the Glandelinians retreating in a panic; and [illegible] running about in all directions wringing their hands like lost souls in [illegible] as thousand girls who were armed would have been very willing to fall upon the retreating Glandelinians and shoot them all down without mercy, [illegible] Penrod could have only given the order; but Penrod knew if he allowed the [illegible] to have the advantage over them either to capture them all as Penrod ordered the Rattlesnake and a number of the best boys to keep forward upon their [illegible] and kneel as close as I may could and secure the annihilating and guns [illegible] of the fallen rebels before the others rallied an and opened fire.

They however had not been long in that posture when one of the retreating Glandelinians who happened to be the principal leader of the partners [illegible] killed some of his Glandelinians and were rushing forward with two other officers, with the purpose to prevent the Rattlesnake boy and his followers from securing the guns and ammunition of their fallen comrades.

However the Rattlesnake boy and fourteen ran to the shelter of some [illegible] trees and is opened a withering fire upon these Glandelinians, [illegible] which officers of these Glandelinians was killed [illegible] immediately, the other officers were shot through the body, and the others [illegible] a hasty retreat. At the noise of this sudden fire Penrod and the [illegible] of his force immediately advanced from tree to tree, while Penrod told [illegible] Rattlesnake companion to try if he could to bring the retreating Glandelinians to a parley, & beckoning with a white flag he called out as loudly [illegible] to the Glandelinians who had halted!

"surrender.You cannot escape.You are surrounded on all sides."

One of the Glandelinians answered immediately

"Who's that, that hail us!" for it seemed he knew the voice very well.The Rattlesnake boy answered;

"Aye,aye, I'm the boy you rebels and traitors call a "RATTLESNAKE",It's better for you to throw down your arms and yeild or you will all be dead men this moment.Do you hear?"

"If we do surrender, who must we yeild to?"he are they!"said the same Glandelinian again.

"To colonel Fenrod.We are now fifty to your ten.Your leader, and many of your comrades are killed= mortally wounded wounded, and if you do not remain you ten rebels are all lost."

"Will you give us quarter then if you surrender."said the rebel.

"If not we will not yeild."

"I'll signal to Fenrod if you promish to surrender!"asked the Rattlesnake boy.

"Yes we will" was the answer.

The Rattlesnake boy held a momentsary conversation, with Fenrod and the then the latter himself sailed out;

"You Glandelinians know who I am.If all of you lay down your arms immediately and submit to come to the christian lines as our prisoners, you wise will be permitted to live though you are not worthy to have your lives spared."

Upon this one of the other Glandelinians immediately cried out;

"We would never surrender under such a condition as the soldiers knowing us would not give us any qu quarter."

This however was not true for it was positive the Angelinians would not refuse quarter to any Glandelinians no matter what they were unless they were caught in the act of murdering children.However Fenrod told them they must surrender at discreati discretion, and trust to the general's mercy by which he probably meant general Brentheartgoave However seeing themselves surrounded by desperate and armed child slaves which were more dangerous than Angelinian soldiers once they got the upper hand, they all wisely laid down their arms and even begged for their lives(if they had any)

However receiving all the arms Fenrod sent the Rattlesnake and a number of boys to tie the hands of the prisoners behind their backs, and when this was accomplished, Fenrod and his army of armed boys and girls no sixty in number came up, surrounded the prisoners, and seized upon them, and started to move forward through the woods.

Fenrod ordered the Rattlesnake boy to have the worse of the Glandelinians or=those the least trusted to be kept seperated from the others. Yet some of the glandelinians wished to enter into a parley with Fenrod and his aids=de=camp, saying that though the boys had given them quarter for the present yet if they were brought into the christian lines they would be all hanged for they had been forced to surrender while attacking children, and the penalty for attacking children is death.

Fenrod however stated that he would intercede for them especially if necessary if they said nothing of the matter.any one may guess how such a proposal would be received by glandelinians in their position, some of them fell down on their knees in the snow to Fenrod and promished with the deepest impressions that they would go willingly and not try any tricks.

Fenrod now made the necessary arrangements for the return to the christian lines.He furnished more of the slaves with the surrendered weapons. That their advance might be very secure, Fenrod told the Rattlesnake boy to choose fifteen boys out of the group and tell them that the others would not be the main body.The advance therefore was continued with the fifteen boys acting as the van guard until close in front of them they encountered the other party of searching Glandelinians.

The child slaves came up quickly upon them that these Glandelinians were taken so completely by surprise that with the death of their leader who was shot through the head, they dropped their arms and fled for dear life.

Nothing remained now but to determine what to do with the prisoners for real, for Fenrod found that the Rattlesnake boy was very uneasy about taking the Glandelinians prisoners with him even if they their hands were bound.Fenrod told the Rattlesnake that he would undertake to bring the rebels to make it their own request that he should leave them behind unarmed.

"I should be very glad to do that but they may not even be trusted in that way also."said Fenrod.

Nevertheless Fenrod caused the prisoners to be brought before him.He told them he had heard a full account o of the willainous behaviour of all rebels of their sort, and pointed out to them on how Providence had snared them in their own wicked way, that they thought they had left the child slaves in a barren country to perish of cold and hunger, instead of being rescued by the christians but it had pleased God so to direct them slaves to him and his

Rattlesnake friend.He asked them what they had to say why the Rattlesnake boy himself should not order them to be executed as child murderers last end of soldiers which they could not doubt he had full authority to do.Most of the Glandelinians declared it was their order to massacre children, that they had nothing else to say, but that he had promised them their lives, when they were their prisoners, and they implored his mercy.Fenrod told them he had resolved to give the child slaves to the christian lines but as for the soldiers he could not take them, as he would have to take them only as prisoners to be tried for they would be murderers of children for which they would either hang or face the firing squads.The only whay way by which he could see they might escape this was for them to be liberated here a unarmed, but as necessary precautions should be taken they were all to leave their belts behind so that they would have to hold up their pants with their hands as they found their way back to the Glandelinian army.

If they desired that, Fenrod had some inclinations to give them their lives,if they felt sure they could reach the army in this fashion.They said they would rather venture to remain behind in that fashion than go with them to the christian lines to face the firing squads, and we re thankful to have the liberty of going.Fenrod then talked with them seriously of their circumstances.when they declared their willingness to remain behind, and he relieved of their belts, Fenrod relie released them, the belts being carried by one of the boys.

The boys had now travelled with the slaves until darkness set in.The weather was cold, but the sky was clear.Suddenly they all suddenly they all saw far in the distance, an enormous flash of fire, and heard a sound like a number of great g berthas fired.Soon after they saw a very great ruddy glow light in the west, and as vivian said they was in that direction they knew it must be some fire in the city which could not be far off as they felt sure they had heard the sound of great guns.The wind being boisterous it increased as the children continued on their way, and in half an hour they could plainly see that it was a great fire some where in the rebel encampments.On a sudden to their great terror, there was a most terrific explosion like a colcanic eruption of great volcano of flashes and smoke shot y up high into the air, the fire was almost out for a moment, then flared up with redoubled brightness.

The sound of guns continued and when they were thinking of looking for shelter for the night they saw by the reflection of the conflagration, that the snow covered ground far in the distance was thronged with moving objects.

They had seen Fenrod and his followers, and had done their utmost to make them aware their approach, and in half an hour they proved to be a bunch of boyscouts returning from some night work.After a junction, on inquiry they found it was a column of Abyssinnian boy scouts who were just escaping from the rebel lines an account of the fires.It would be hard to describe the scenes that took place when the two columns met.There were some in tears, some suffering from the cold, and running about stamping their feet, others exercising their hands to warm them, some were overcome by the cold, and ready to faint , some were quite much,singing or laughing, and some were Crossing themselves and giving thanks to god.

Among them was a girl whom Fenrod and the Rattlesnake boy believed they had seen somewhere before who was labouring to quiet those around her, persuaded, entreated, argued with them, and did her utmost to keep them within the limits of their reason, and with some she had success, though others for a time were out of control of them selves.

Most of these child scouts appeared to be almost starved for want of provisions. One of the poor boys were so weak that they could hardly walk much further. Fenrod ordered some of his rations to be given them, and they rather devoured than ate it.

There was a little boy and girl whom the young girl admit said she thought must have died on the way, but she had not had the heart to go near them, for she had nothing to relieve them with.Fenrod went to where they lay and found they were faint for the want of food, and at the very brink of death, but on being fed very carefully, they gave evidence of a speedy recovery.At the request o of the little girl they all looked for shelter for the night o

They found a hut close to where the two scout forces had made a junction, and it was just big enough to hold them all, and with a fire going in the fire place made it very comfortable for them indeed.However Fenrod found himself very uneasy and could get no sleep, though he suffered no effects in his exposure.He lay still in the floor for some time, but as he did not feel any sense he got up and I took a look on the outside.But as it was too dark to see far, and he heard no noise he returned and laid down th on the floor again, but it a was all one he simply could not sleep his thoughts were too the last degree uneasy and he knew not for whats

the noise he made waked the Rattlesnake boy, and Penrod explained hw t had been with him.

"Say you so!" said he. "what if some mischief was brewing near us. Let us go and look around."

They then set voff to the t op of a high rise of ground and observing the view by the help of a bright mo n light, were so surprised to see south of them the light of another great fire, and hearing somewhat nearer the voices of a great nu ber number of men. Penrod and the Rattlesja e boy being surprised at t his sight ran back immediately and aroused the whole force, and when they heard the news they could not be persuaded to stay within, but mi must all run to see how things stood outside. They were in the greatrst perplexity for at first they did not know what to do, but at last Penrod decided to send the Rattlesnake boy out to spy, it being now very dark and cloudy to try and learn who they were and what t hey were intending to do. After he had been gone for about two hours he returned wi h the word that he had v been very close to them without being discovered, t hat they were a la very large foraging party of Glandelinians, and that they had come into contact by mere chance with a squadron of Federal cavarly returning from a scouring t our, and that t he two forces were engaged in a bloody fight.

The fight went on for two hours and at t he end the rebels were conqured and fled tward their camp precipitately. The victorious Concentinians did not make any pursuit, but drawing t hemselves int o a body had returned tward their own lines. The fright being over, they all retired agai n.

Soon after this one of those who had been on guard saw by the whiteness of the snow covered grond ground and the reflection of the far distant fires, five or six columns of soldiers solo slowly approaching. All of those inside the place were apparently sound asles p. This was indeed a very great surprise. There were se enty or eighty men in each column, and just now there were about two miles from the small nightly shelter. The sentry had observed these columns while they we were still a long ways off, so that it would be an hour before they would reach t the habitatio n. Now having a great reason to believe they were betrayed by the prisoners they had set free, the first thing he did did was to arouse t he others, and they all were at once up, and Penrod caused the Rattlesnake boy to lead the girls and boys who were not armed and whatever they could carry away with them to a place of defense in the woods.

Then Penrod and his followers took their arms and retreated tward the part of t he woods, where the unarmed party had gone, but keeping a watch on t he approaching soldiers to see which way they went. They had not gone far when they could see from a riding ground the swarm of soldiers come direct ly to their habitayion, and in a few moments more could see the whole building go flaming up like a huge torch to their greatest mortification and grief. They kept their station for a while till they observed the rebels spread themselves all over the region outside of the burning building like wild beast looking for prey. Then the brave children went on, and they did not halt untill they came to a think grown part of the woods, where a large number of trees were found to be hollow and large, and in these trees they all took their posts. They had not been there long when ten of t he Glandelinians ran tward their hiding place and a little way back they espied thirty more coming after them, and fifty more beyond them all running as if t hey knew their hiding place. The boys and girls who were armed made up their minds to let the first of the Glandelinians pass, and then take the thirty, and fire this line, as they came up but to fire one volley after another and shoot them down all if possible. So the boys and girls who were to fire first put seven bullets into their pieces, and from holes in the trees, took a sure aim and waited untill the ten rebels came so near that they could not miss them. They soon saw that one of the ten was an officer of high rank, and they resolved he should not escape their fire, nor either his followers. At the first discharge nine of the rebels fell dead or mortally wounded, and the last one had a scratch in the right shoulder and being dreadfully surprised, and frightened, though not so much hurt, ran down tward his other comrades, blaspheming and yelling.

When the fifty men that were behind heard the sound of the volley, and saw the flashes of the guns in the darkness, and heard the savage cries, they stood still at first as if bewildered. So all of the boys and girls fired into the midst of them and routed the survivors. Then seduring the weapons and arms of those who had fallen, they went to the place where the other children were, and found that though the rebels had been quite near the place they had not discovered them. They gave the weapons to them and told them all to retreat into the woods in case the rebels should rove to far after them.

CHAPTER THIRTY FIVE...

ANOTHER SEVERE STORM. BACK IN CAMP. THE CONTEST WITH A MAD DOG.....!!!"A

NEVER THE MAIN COLUMN OF THE GLANDELIN(ANS, appeared, about eighty seven of them, all armed with long rifles with bayonets attatched, and such like implements of war, and all of the children were then put into the utmost consternation. As they came forward all of the best of them began to consult and consider what to do. And as they knew that their being concealed was their only safty, they resolved first of all to make a defense for themselves. As soon as possible all that were armed posted themselves near an old abandoned child slave plantation to w await the coming of t hese rebels. All of the boys and girls guessed so it happened this new part of the party of Glandelinians came swarming through the woods directly tward the plantation. When they came within range of the guns the boys and girls who were armed let fly among the crowds of Glandelinians with six or seven bullets in each charge. The surprise among the Glandelinians was most inexpressible, they were frightened to the last degree, to see from unexpected points so many undulating rifle flashes, and to hear such a dreadful noise, and to see so many of their comrades killed and hurt, but see no body that did it.

The rest of t he Glandelinians recovered from the surprise and knowing the trees the flashes came from, rushed forward in ind incredbile fury and fell upon the boy and girl defenders in three bodies using the butt ends of their muskets, and laid about them sl well that for a moment the children who were younger and not armed w wet up a dismal screaming and fled to save their lives which soever they could. As the Glandelinians did not care to risk it to pursue them in the dark woods they did not continue on, but all got together and retre retraced their steps taking their w own wounded along with them.

But the disaster for the fugitives was not at an end, for twqrd midnight it blew a terrible wind and blinding blizzard storm from the direction of the besieged city so that it was impossible for t hem to make any headway, nay the storm continued to rage the rest of the night, and the fugitives were so bufft buffeted by the wind, that it required infinite toil and courage to make any progress, and they all felt sure if they did not reach or find shelter soon they would all perish. Many trees were dashed to the ground by the force of the wind, branches were dashed to the ground, and the fugitives had many narrow escapes.

At day break the storm abating considerably they had hopes of finding shelter for they were all in, suffering from cold and hunger, and almost overcome from exposure to the storm. They felt like distracted children and the snow mark was so thick they could not see hardly a hundred feet. Yet no shelter was in sight and the christian lines were still far distant. However on account of such a se ere severe storm they did not believe the wicked Glandelinians would be around to bother them, but three hours after day break had started, the storm abated considerably and they saw the snow covered ground as it were in the far distant covered with something very dark moving forward. But for some time they were not able to discover what it was till after some time, Penrod going ahead a little way took a look at the moving object with a perspective glass, cried out that an army of Glajdelinians was advancing, and strong in force also. The Rattlesnake boy could not imagine what he meant by an army, and tawarted him a little hasty.

"May Penrod" said the Rattlesnake boy "Don't be angry if I contradict you, for it is not an army of rebels, but of Angelinians, and a big force of them too, for I believe there are a thousand sleighs with the column."

Penrod and his force being snow bound by the blizzard he gave orders to his followers to take shelter where ever it had been offered and await the coming of the strange army. As for the force if they were Glandelinians, Penrod told them they had nothing to fear but too heavy a fire of musketry, and therefore they all should, get behind objects of protection, but not to be too close to one another in and as they fired to aim their pieces well, and await the issue in th that posture. This they all did, that all the boys and girls that who were armed mifht be ready to stop any attack that tyis force might endeavor to make upon their little position. Emma took up a position behind a tree or rock, a hundred feet from each other, and in this posture they aly for the approaching force, and in a little while the army came up.

within plain sight.When the Glandelinians came nearer to the hidden ambush they seemed to be struck with wonder and astonishment at the sight of half covered foot prints in the deep snow, and seemed to intend to work their way around their hidden positions, but by Signal Penrod called to his boys and girls not to let the foe come too near them.This very order brought them to a very severe engagement with them, without their designing it for fify or sixty of the soldiers came t soo near their positions, and so fa far around, that Penrod beckl beckoned with his hand to his comrades to slowly retreat, but which signal they did not understand on account of the heavy snow mark, and instead of retreating they opened a heavy fire from their concealed positions, and fired so rapidly and incessantly that all the fifty Glandelinian soldiers were killed or very much wounded.

And Penrod had called to them not to fire yet by any means.This astonished the other Glandelinians but nevertheless the main body rushed forward and so near that Penrod easily found they were Omarian Kurds, the same sort of foes he had been used to have adventures with, in and in a very short time the foremost of the spread out a little further to the left, till tyey almost came directly to the rear of the hidden position, and then started straight forward upon them, till they came so near that Penrod could hear some of them speak, upon this Penrod ordered all his forces by signals to keep close watch lest the rebels should get around their position and sh oot them all down from behind, and they all made their guns ready but being so near as to be within hearing Penrod made one of the boys go out into theopen with a flag of truce, and to demand of the Glandelinians what they meant by attacking girls and boys in this fashion which

which he did,whether they understood him or not, that Penrod knew hot but as soon as he called to them six of the rebels who were in the foremost of the column made some kind of signal, whether his was a defiance or challenge, he knew not, vor whether it was done in mere contempt, or as a signal to the rest, but immediately the boy arise out they were going to shoot, and unhappily for the poor lad the Glandelinians opned opened with three hundred rifles, and to Penrods greatest grief killed thelad, no other boy being in their sight.The poor boy was shot with no less than thirty bullets, and a shower of bullets sped past the hidden boys, such unlucky marksmen the Glandelinians were.Penrod was so enraged at the loss of one of his rescued child slaves that he immediately ordered all of his boys and girls who were armed to fire on the rebels, and they gave them such a fierce and continual fire as these rebels had never recieved in their lives before.

None of the brave children can never tell hw many they killed, nor how many they wou ded at this fierce fire, but sure such a fright and hurry never was seen among such a multitude of Glandelinians, there there being thirteen or fourteen gaps in their columns, and the survivors all in terrible confus ion rushing away as fast as they could, taking but little care to save their wounded comrades, or pick up their dead, and ammunition and rifles, or sleighs so that many were lost.

This gave the remainder of the slaves,to secure weapons and ammunition whic they did.A few minutes more passed, and the Glandelinians were all gone.A few hours after this encounter, the small force of brave children had co e just within sight of the christian lines when itwas their hap to meet with about fourty five of the Gargoylian Kurds, and the two boy leaders knew these fellows were dangerous, and who have great skill in their methods of fighting.As soon as they saw the armed children, they were at first very much surprised.Penrod said that they had nothing to fear for if t hey charged at once they could not come very fast as their horses cannot gallop with much speedthrough the deep snow.

For a moment all the boys and girls stood gazing at the rebels like a mere mob, but as soon as they saw the Glandelinians advancing, they opened a sudden o valley which brought down ten Glandelinians and dismounted six six.The rest of the Glandelinians halted,and returned the fire, and then galloped up at all the speed their horses could go through the deep snow.As soon as they saw the rebels coming and being without shelter at his moment, all the children after firing another good f volley fled in great confusion.The only stand was made by Penrod, the Rattlesnake boy scout and ten of the lads who did all they could by signs to call the rest of them to come back which they finally did..Brave Penrod with a heavy ball of snow with a rock in the center knocked one of the Glandelinians from his horse, killed two more with his pistol, and the rest of the Glandelinians terrified by theirlosses and the accuracy of the aim of the children, retreated and thus ended the fight.

At this occasion Penrod on his side had not a boy or girl hurt or killed but as for the rebels twenty five of them were killed and seventeen mortally wounded, and the rest simply driven off because of their loss.Thus they went up on untill they at last reached the camp and the two boys were praised highly for their rescuing child slaves and bringing them saftly to the lines and train them to fight at the same time.

ere was some sort of celebrat ion after their safe return, and then every one lowly dispersed.Then Penrod and the other s others cut across the main snow ared company streets to their own quarters, others remembering military rands to be attended to in the villiage section of the camp and directed eir courses in that direction.And finally a group of thirteen boys including nrod and the Rattlesnake boy started off, e being the last to leave the plce lace of celebration.They were going down the deserted company street talking itedly about their adventure and were just a passing general Evans headarters when they observed far off down the main company street, perhaps veral hundred yards and running swiftly tward them, as if it was impatient get somewhere, what appeared to be a great St Bernard Dog.The animal s running at a most unusually swift gait and its motions appeared peculiar most strange.This at once attracted the atr attention of the boys scouts when they stopped and looked more closely they noticed that the dog as ran hung its head in a very strange manner.

''Hallo''exclaimed Penrod''This is winter and out of season for such things to my own belief but look there boys all of you, there's something wrong with that St Bernard.See he is frothing heavily at the mouth.''

''My God.It is a maddog''Cried the Rattlesnake boy'' nd he is ming directly for us.''

''That's so''agreed Penrod''Hurry every one of you boys.Make for the nearest trees and then we'll shoot him.''

A quick glance told all of the boys very plainly and acd accurately, that Penrod and his companion was right.A mad dog is a terrible foe indeed for a party of boy scouts to meet and encoujter even if they armed are armed.To meet him here even with leveled guns would be soo late.But there were lots of trees in this sectionof the camp and allbthe boys lost not a moment in scrambling up into the branches.All but Penrod.He had also started for one of the nearest trees when suddenly it came to his mind that the Vivian Girls Princesses who had started the celebration had not at all returned home, and were also in the path of the mad dog.Most of them had left the house in a bevy, when the sele bration was over, but four of the Vivian Girls had headed for Colonel Evans headquarters under a row of pine t rees where they had been discussing the affairs and plans of their gene rals for a future battle.

Penrod absolutely knew they we re there but the dog was making straight down the company street, and would be upon them before they could even c know of their danger.Could it be possible for him to warn them in time.He decided that he would at least make the attempt.with a shout to his companions;;;;''The Vivian Girls''The Vivian Girls''he turned and ran down the company street at his utmost speed, the howling hydrophobia crazed dog following hard, and the boy scouts up in the trees gazing upon the terrible race with speechless dread.Penrod felt however that he had a good start on the mad dog and h he had his gun in his hand but he had forgotten to load it.However to his good luck it was a repeting rifle and so without ag abating his speed he hastily took two carti cartridges from his belt, and slipped them into the chamber of his gun.

''I'll climb igto s a tree and shoot him''he said to himself''If only I can warn the Vivian Girls out of the way''

But as he looked up he saw coming round the bend of the company street and sauntering tward him all of t he Vivian Girls and Gertrude Angeline and Jennie Turner and some others wih him absorbed in earnest conversation.At first he could not utter a sound and he feared that his knees would sink under himBut the next moment he cried out with all his might;;

''Girls, girls.Back, back.Climb the nearest trees for your lives.Mad dog mad dog.''

The Vivian Girls and those with him needde needed no second warning.They too at this moment were unarmed.With weapons in their possession they would not have fled from it.But being unarmed, and the sight of the dreadful frothing object spee ing down the company street in Penrods tracks was enough.They ran as probably h they had never ran before, reached the nearest trees in time, and clambered breathless up the trees to the sheltering brahones.Then all their fears were centered upon Penrod, who by this time had come up within reach of one of the trees.Ge turned to run to the tree when to the horror of all he tripped on a root hidden in the deep snow and he fell prostrate.He was up again in an instant but he did not have time to readh the tree.

The dog was already past the turn of the company street and was making tward him and the tree at a rapid swinging gait, its tongue out, the right eye half closed, the left unnaturally large and bloodshot and plainly to be seen, the mouth full of heavy white salvia thick and gluey substance and the jaws i opening and shutting in in vicious snaps.

Violet and her sisters could not stand itand one of them started to leave the tree, but fell back with closed eyes, while the others clung tremblingly to the branches pale and horrified.

Nevertheless Penrod to his credis credit faced the danger like a man instead of a boy.He knew that if he was bitten, the slightest touch of this those dripping jaws would bring sure death, but this was the time o for immediate action.Hastily kneeling behind the t3 tree he said to himself-''Now Marco Schofield Febrod the vivian girls say you are the greatest crack shot of all boys and girls in this war, better than even them.Prove it.''

And steadying his nerves with all the resolution that was in him, he leveled his rifle at the swiftly advancing mad dog and fired.Rubhis relief the poor dog falmt faltered and dropped---dead as Penrod believed.

But itwas only wounded, and staggering to its feet again it made another dash forward roaring and howling furiously.Penrod was no so encouraged so thankful that his shot had ben ture true that he raised his gun a second time he scarcely realised his danger and was almost as cool as if firing on target pq practice although the mad dog was barely three yards away.This was his last chance.The flash leaped from his rifle, and at the same moment he sprang up and ran for the tree as fast as his legs could carry him.But before the smoke had cleared a cry of joy came from all of the girls in the trees.He glanced back to see the dog lying dead upon the grounds.

quickly reloading his gun and never taking his finguer from the trigger he made his way back to the spot as carefully as possible.But nothing was to be feared now.He found the poor bruite brute quite dead, and its hour of agony over.The group that gathered round looked at one another and at the dog without saying a word.Then violet spoke;

''Stand back everybody.''It's dangerous to go too near.The dog may be unconscious and may co e to and spring on us.I've often heard that''.

A hint was suffisient.Indeed the shuddering girls had already turned away and the boys now drew aside though with rah rather an increduluous air.

''It ought to be buried deep just where it lies.''suggested the Rattlesnake boy and Penrod nodding a silent assesent added aloud;(('Poor fellow.Whose dog can he be I wonder?''

No one seemed to know.And as s soon as t he others had come back with spar spades it was buried as deep as they could dig in the hard ground. whole Indeed Penrod had surely won the gratitude of the whole division and had raised himself not a little in thexestimation of the vivian girls by his great encounter with the rabid St Bernad dog.That it was a case of Hydrophe Hydrophobia crazed dog let loose into the lines by some rascally landelinian spies was settled by the testimony of some returning scouts, who had seen some suspiciouslooking men lwt it out from a highchicken scoop they had brought it in, and who had seen the poor animal run into the company street made the generals al alarmed.Though all felt sorry for the dog, every body rejoiced that he had been put out of his misery and that he had not bitten any one in his mad run through the company streds. st reets.

A short time after this at the beginning of March Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy witnessed at a very close distance another fierce attempt of thw Angelinians to capture port ross Thumbelinia.The first of the eagem engagement opened at night with a tremendous artillery storm.The lightning flashes of the thousands of cannons and tumult of exploding shells and rolling of so many guns was most vivid.The sky and snow covered landscapes seemed to open and to have changed its nightly white hues for a great covering of red,blue, green, and lightning colored flame, while every second on this brilliant battleground the red flashes darting out their angry tongues of flame like as many fierce and goaded animals.yor hours unable to sleep from a din he had never heard before Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy gazed on this most magnificent and dreadful sight, they could not make up their minds to go to bed though despite all this de display snow also was pouring down in great torrents.

No one who has not ever witnessed a great thunder storm in the tropical climate can form an idea of the mingled beauty and terror of the effect.The scene of the artillery storm made a tropical thunderstorm and all the uproar of every whirlwind in the world formed into one appear to be silent compared to this din.For all the world Penrod or the Rattlesnake boy would not have missed this sight terrific and awe inspiring as it was.Toard midnight the artillery d ue w was at h its height and the sound of the contending cann w cannons and exploding shells as if roaring with a salvoes to defy the approach of the worlds end deadened every ther other sound.suddenly a noise more stunning than the rest struck upon their ear.It was the explosion of a great shell dangerously close t o the house, the sound it made was like that of a thousand deafening thunder reports clapping against each other followed by an another noise like that of hands clapping but probably five thousand times as loud.

The house with the two boys in it was only saved from instant destruction and with it doubtless their lives by the circumstance of the exploding shell being five hundred feet away, and the fragments instead of scattering in every direction with the eruption of flame, earth, smoke and clouds of snow flew straight upward and not reaching t he house.One of the most remarkable occurances during the great of this explosion was one which affected Penrod.At the same time that the blinding flash of the explosion was seen, Penrod suddenly felt a warm and most peculiar sensation on his left arm and immediately mentioned the circumstance to the Rattlesnake boy.yor many hours afterwards a very deep red mark about nine inches in length and two on width awas plainly to be seen in the place where he had felt the heat, and what he describedcas almost yla pain as he was mentioned mentioning.As he was standing directly before a window that was half way open to admit a little fresh air it is to suppose he recieved at the moment of the explosion the slightest possible shock from burning powder hurled that distance by the force of the blast.The escape the two boys had from this worse of dangers was great and providental indeed.

During the rest of the night the artillery duel continued with unabated fury.To sleep was impossible and as the boys lay on their cots, rosied from side t o side by the concussion and longing for day lig t daylight they heard a strange and unaccustomed sound inside their very sleeping quarters.On making a light to ascertain from whence it proceeded they found a perfect swarm of white winter rabbits which had come in from the outside to takeshelter from all the tumult outside.It was a strange situation for the two boyscouts to find themselves insepuring the entire nights bombardment such was h the force of thousands of explosions per hour, that many big guns on both sides were dismounted, the sky was seared with great eruptions of flame and smoke and flashes, tents far in the rear blew up like huge baloons and many blown into the orma Run River were floated many hundred yards from their orignial positions where the water was not frozen over untill they sank.The explosions even tore open a levee in the river on the enemy's side of the shore causing an immense flood and the greater part of the landelinian camp were almost under water for a day and boats were required to go from one barrackvto another before the water frose over.

A h n A hundred great fires occured during the night on both sides. ch an artillery due, dual as this however has never occured in the memory of the l oldest rebel or christian soldier, and some of the Abbisannian generals who had been at this seige since the beginning asserted that their previous experience presented no parallel for such a destructive artillery fire.The artillery fire of bot h sides had burst forth with wonderful suddeness and tremendous violence and lasted fully thirteen hours and then abated as suddenly as it had d commenced.

And it was believed that this tremendous bombardment was calculated to give one the impression that on some future day of the seige the flourishing fortifications and encampments of the enemy around vivian ickey may be swept away by the overwhelming incursions of Abbisannian artillery and infantry attacks.This reminded Penrod like what the battles of orma Cassannia and Jennie vivian might have been with all the force of the rebel and christian charges. and these battles stand unrivaled in concentration of fury.According to Penrods information the main section of the great seige had its first formation near the direction of the Angeline un in the location or the great Lucillie icksen ortifinations, and immediately extended west and southwestward impelled by what seemed to be a natura natural tendency.Starting slowly at first but sightly, instead of attempting to force their way through the strong works of the enemy at once, the christian besiegers only erected works and fortifications of their own.

Sometimes they had out loose with artillery duels that stunned the world, and some grand assaults,but more often the besiegers stayed within their own works while the general Armies under the two emperors of Abbisannia and others made attempts to relieve them only to have other landelinian armies come howling upon them from the outside and place themselves between the besiegers and the rei relisving forces.The attack that broke Manleys power to prevent mperor Vivians wforts to reach Vivian ickey with-reinforcements came December the twenty fifty upon Evangelinia Crania along un Bome Creek and the movement of the attackers had been slowly west and slightly north.In the afternoon it was general all along the line.or a time the pressure began to tell on the enemy, and the heavy attack finally swept all before it .

One portion of the attack apparently changed to a more northerly course gathering force upon Evangelinia Crania Heights as it went.Here the worse of the struggle broke loose ending with a repulse of general Hansons army with the most frightful loss.The battle elsewhere however was a great christian success.

A day after Conrod with witnessed the bombardment of Thumbelinia there issued from the ormormous christian camps a wonderful column of men clad in purple. far to the south it had begun its formation, a steady ormormous

surge teeming with bayonets and standards, that made the w scene seeme viewed t by the boys from the distance most beautiful.

The first notice the boys had of this formation of this unusual column of troops was in the early morning of March the second, when the column so wide and long upon the vast field of snow seemed like a purple abyss, yawning up twqrd them, suddenly a change touched the column like the swaying shadow of a vast motion.First the whole surge appr appeared to writhe bodily like an ernormo us serpent , then it formed itself to a longer and narrower line, but straight, the line then began to spread outward, and move forward tward t he fortifications of Thumbelinia---a monsterous screaming surge, an immeasureable formation of charging troopsmoving as swift as a cloud as it seemed to Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy.Then far off in the distance the boys heard the noise of heavy firin firing like the sound of w ernormous sighs dying away at regular intervals as if some monster pausing to draw breath.

For a long time this sound continued and in each pause could be heard the answering fire of the attackers as if the rhythem of the rebel fire molded itself a after the rhythem of the attackers fire as if the wavering of the sound responded precisly to the wavering of the other---and a billow of smoke for every discharge, and a creak for every other sound.The forcs of the attack in the distance grw before their eyes, and faster and faster b came the discharge exchanged between each other.

Soon the distant battle assumed a proportions that appalled the two boy scouts it was o ne wild scene of smoke and flash of musketry and cannon, the Glandelinian fire was attacking the assaulting waves t o pieces, and veiling the whole region with a o fog of dense smoke.There we re now mad stunning bursts of crashing cannon thunders.Then there was a morewried sound like a voice moaning across theworld utt ering night mare sounds, and with each stupendous owl cry of noises, other sounds seemed to deepen more and more dismally through all that scene.From the nort hwest like big breakers of the sea the Angelinian forces also rolled into the enemy's encampments which seemed to broaden into a bellowing flood of purple and smoke and fire.go the tumult of battle swelled and the turmoil hightened like a great typhoon untill within an hour after it started it swayed back, an attack badly wrecked and repulsed.

Penrod and his companion the Rattlesnake boy could bear no more, and left their high point of view.The whole repulse brought with it a most sinister apparition looming through the rents of smoke clouds, a re-coil ing purple wave now shattered.This sanguinary scene magnified appallingly, seemed torn up like the qrithing forms of a dismembered serpent.A moment and this horrible spectre vanished in another clouds of smoke formed over the scene and as the r uproar soon sounded along thecvery christian camp showing the rebels had counter attacked to the boys remained to see no more of it.

OTHER AUGO ACCOUNTS OF THE HORRORS OF CHILD SLAVERY.

FOLLOWING closely upon the many scenes of the most intense embrassments of the various Abbiannian governments in the matters of the efforts to put down the horros of child slavery has now come even a great rr annoyance through the horros of apparently a losing war, the long resistance of the rebellious states of Glandelinia and through the reports that the horrors of child slavery is ever on the rapid increase.Before the gar the enemy had in his possession over five million child slavns.Now in Glandelinia's possession was nearly twenty eight million, and most of these especially those who were able were forced into the army service in helping to build works, fortifications and digrtrenches.

Mn Many child slaves when ever they saw the opportunity fled from t he Glandelinian armies to seek shelter within the christian lines.The child slaves had been summoned to leave their christian friends and return to whore they had belonged.Knowing what terrible punishment would be dealth them should theyvdo so, they refused.

On account of all these indi incidents many of the rebel masters and chiefs themselves had been overpowered by christian or Angelinian and Abbiannian spies and killed orassinated.,children persued by rebels were found when rescued with their faces and bodies cut and mutilated by the knif knives of the rebel persuers persuers or mangled and torn by bullets and fragments of shells.Many of the persuers when captured by the Angelinians instead of being held as ordinary prisoners of war held were held for murder and also for terrible atrocious destruction of the beauties of many of the prettier child slaves.But many of those who had beentaken could not be proven guilty of ever having had anything to do with these affairs.Not even such a thing could come about that it was likely that they would bepunished in any way.Even now Abbiannin has too many serious troubles to pay any attention to the private vengeance of the masters over their escaped child slaves.The punishing by torture of child slaves was about equally the same and equally as cruel aw the punishments of the unfq unfathiful wives over in India by their Rajahs..The worse or slightest of the Glandelinians seemed to have been gifted with extraordinary imaginations in the ways of torture and vengeance they woul n would met out to escaped child slaves.Yet all those captured were either proven or not proven guilty but nevertheless the Abbiannian government has thus far managed to keep their names fr m from becoming public, but despite it all the shred shrewd war correspondents made the details to be known.

One serious incident happened when a general of Manleys army discovered that about thirty of the boy and girl s n slaves in his command had plotted to rebell and make a break of for freedom.Mad with rage the general ordered the slaves to be carried off where it was understood the boys themselves were quickly put to death by being burned at the stake.The fullfury of the generals wicked anger and also blood lust was however re served for the girls.He and even his officers appeared t o be enraged to the very verge of insanity by the thought that the slaves would flee to the christian lines and report all they know about the conditions and size of the Glandelinian armiews.The general deliberately sat down to think of themost cruel death he could imagine for the poor girls.His choice choice soon fell on the atrocious method of execution described by Allen Poe in his story''The pit and the Pendulum''a m method which has just now anywhere only been practicece practice practiced in the far ease east.Sick or well all the other hundreds of child slaves were com- pelled to be present at the horrible scene, no excuse whatever was excepted.They saw the child slaves who a few days before had been the chief plotters of the rebellion al of them on their backs, stripped stark naked, and bound hand and foot to the floor of the big circus like tent .The general made a long speech to the effect that they had been invited there for their own good that they m ght know what a faithless slave could expect when plotting to start a rebellion.A long heavy pendulum in East E Indian Fashion was suspended from the high va lted ceiling of the tent, and this ad advanced with slow majestic swings across the room of the interior and returned.Back and forth it went like that of a clock.And wh t what held the eye of everyone one was the glittering blade of some immense specially made sabre and which was at the bottom of the pendulum.It was sometime however before all those who witnessed it were sure that the pendulum was gradually getting lower, and each trip swinging imperseptibly closer to the bodies of the little girls.It could have been related that the victims in terror and horror watched the flashing thing with their eyes and felt the breese of it on their skin for a full hour in fascinating silence.Yet the first burn of the sword on one of their bodies then broke the spell.She crieduit and drew in the muscles of her abdomen.After a while it touched another girl and she begged for mercy, cried, raved and strove to flatten her body against the floor of the tent .

The glandelinian general however answered their prayers by saying;
"Vile traitorous slaves, you every one of you shall pass many hours in dying and all the time you shall think that you have brought this dreadful death onnyourselves by your treachery, when you might have continued to enjoy your former lives."
Hours and hours passed as the rebel general had planned before the descending sabre sliv sliced their bodies one by one into bits.There was no possibility that the long sabre would have cut their bonds and released them as happened in the man in Poes story of the"Pit and the Pendulum"
The other terrified slaves looked on in silence feeling indeed that some simula similar end would befall them if they ever offended the general.The last stages of the execution indeed were too dreadful to be described.During their torture singing soldiers, brass bands, and ministrels played C the marches of Child Slavery for ever, and "down with Chirstianity, and all other kinds of glandelinian pieces.
And a/l these things placed the Abbiesnnian governments inca big an a unaccountable dilemma.Despite the fury of the resistance against the rebellion they were putting through they could not find any way to stop the horrors of chid slavery and to such inhuman slaughters and orders and mul mutilat ions of child slaves.They wondered and wondered and planned again and again on how they could ever stop it.All purposes had been made to stop and p punish the vengeful powerful glandelinian officials who had been taken prisoners, but all others had joined them in similar deeds, and worse of all they had the solid backing of the common people and armies of the entire glandelinian nation.The glandelinian aurthovities did not understand would not want to understand what the Abbiesnnian governments were fussing q a out about..From their own viewpoint the child slaves who rebelled or who attemped to run away or betray t heir masters to the christian armies deserved death and torture, and it was the duty and full privilege of the generals and other commisioners to choose the most horrible torture they could invent.
Outside of the christian countries it is thought that an execution of child slaves is of litt le o moral benefit to the community unless done in public and with long drawn out torture.
Such sane terrible episodes have also ben always been in common in the history of the East especially in India and are attributed to p in part of the Orin Oriential way or regarding women.ut the child slave were treated worse.
The glandelinians no matter what they are takes an attitude t ward child slaves t hat only the most foul fiends of hell could have done.
The awful notorious gurajah powlah, Nawab of Bengal, who imprisoned the Europeans in the black hole of Calcul Calcutt a and punished a dancing gilr girl in a dreadful but ingenious manay manner for bey betraying him is a saint c-mpared to the less of the wicked glandelinian generals.hey have even done sim lar things to child slag es.Once when the vivian girls had been captured by the enemy while out spying general Federal himself ordered them bound to stakes and a Ratt lesnake he/d held by a stripe of rawhide sin six inches from them.The rawhide slowly stretched in the sunlight and the angered snake reached nearer and nearer to its victims.It struck at them again and again without t ouching them and only a long time afts it would have delivered the fatal blow to one of them if it had ot been for the fact that a force of Angelinian soldiers seeing the incident rescued them, and killed the snake. Yet they were almost aws xwell off as if they had died a hundred deaths in ant icipitation ant icipation.
Another glandelinian general tried the same st unt that Tippo sahib the venious sultan of Mysore of the eighteenth century.The vivian girls had also been captured by him and he had planned to put them to death in a most dreadful manner.He intended to to what the Indian Chief had done to tie each of the beautiful little girls up in a sack with a wild cat a puma and a deadly snake.It would be possible that in the fight between the animals and the snakes the unfort unate vivian girls would be bound to be torn to pieces or bitten fatally.This however failed as through some good luck they managed to seize some weapons in time, shot the general dead and twenty of his officers and escaped from the rebel lines in the face of a storm of bullets and thundering cannon.
Even general Manley h d twice proved his terrible enemity of the vivian girls.Once violet alone had been caught by his soldiers and he ordered her to be chained to a fierce wolf that had been caught by a short chain.The animal thus tied up would have been unable to kill the little girl quickly and would have been obliged to knaw her slowly to death.
As he was about t o commit the crime he had said to her sneeringly;
"no you enjoy the beautiful embrace of the wolf better than your fathers."
Good hick also saved her and Manley lay in bed after that for two weeks from a bullet wound she had inflicted on him.he had secretly dres his own gun and shot him in the shoulder and escaped.

there was another scene made up for torturing the vivian girls if they were ever caught again.This scene of torture showes the fiendish charnoter of the rebels.Even in that country girls and women fear rats and mice just as well as they do over here.Many times child slaves shared a like fate as this;
the slave if a girl would be tied upon her back and a large metal box box is placed upside down on her naked stomach.Under the edge of this box a big rat or ounce mouse would be slipped.After the ne rvious agony of feeling the dost detested creature cle crawling around on the naked skin begins fo pall, the wicked t orturer places a number of live hot coals on top f the box replacing them as fast as they cool, until the air within the box becomes unbearably hot for the imprisoned mouse or rat.hen he can stand it no longer the rat or mouse escapes in the only way he can by knawing a tunnel through the living flesh of the child to freedom.It should be remembered that in all the world no equal cruelty no matter how devilish had ever been common or practice as this to child slaves in Erupie in mediaeval times.
Another stunt that the glandelinians dmitted just in the same windoo fashion was thus;
General Stoneman caused twenty girl slaves all under ten years of age to be bound to the ground.Upon their prostrate bodies he had soldiers built a heavy wooden platform.hen formed it into a small shed or house.hen he and his officers fonsed long on this platform or house while he laughed at the groans of the dying slaves beneath.

For over a month and a half it had appeared to Angelinia as well as to the very hope of Glandelinia and Manley himself that general Hanson and his vast armies had mysteriously disappeared from view almost like a rabbit who disappears into a hole and never shows up. No one anywhere among the Angelininns or the Wicked-Glandelininns themselves knew where he would reapp reappear and when general Concentinian Aronburg then moving forward t ward Jennie Turner was appealed to he only said "I always when out hunting rabbids when a lad and always knew which hole a rabbit or other game went into but never could tell which hole or orifice of exit they would come out of and so lost them."

He nevertheless felt utmost confidence in his superior general Han on Vivian but nevertheless was there was the most intense anxiety throughout all of the Angelinian loyal states and countries about his fate and that of his grand Abbieannian and Angelinian army. It was feared by many that he andhis whole army may have wlked into some dangerous trap or ambuse de ambuscade and that his army had been anj annihilated and he himself slain with his brother and the poor Vivian Girls. In themeantime general Hanson Vivian and his brother was marching swiftly through the state of Angeline Vine. His army nearly fifty million strong combined with the thirty million of his brothers stretched out in a great line, eighty miles from wing to wing with a hundred men in one rank for the frontal portion of the advance and this immense snake formed line of men and artillery and wagons swept an immense path of destruct ion through the heart of the Calverinian state.

There was almost r go resi resistance at the beginning of the advance of general Hansons army for the troops had cleverly left behind the Glandelinian armies that had under general Izner Myletze that had opposed him and his brother before Glenn Gleenore and it seemed as if the march of the two main christian generals and their armies was more like a holiday parade rather th n than serious wq r. Their main source f supplies was of the country through which they passed and it was indeed the grim business of the hour to make it as incapable as possible for the rebel aurthorities t o furnish further supplies for the Glandelinian armies anywhere in the state of Angeline Vine. To many of the rescued child slaves the approach of the immense armies of Angelinian soldiers was their day of "Happy jul jubilee and scores of thousands of them who had been rescued and set free followed either christian army on its progress.

Great extents of railroads were destroy destroyed and hundreds of bridges were equally destroyed damaged and burned, as the fierce fierce armies lf Angelinians moved onc onward. At Rosales the capitol of the state of Angeline Vine the Angelinian soldiers took possession of the many deserted buili buildins, the generals used for their headquarters the many deserted Legislature halls and other buildings and general Hanson Vivian slept on the floor of the rebel governer Generals Mansion.. At last fourteen days after leaving Elsnore the army reached the river called Marie Mic-Allister Run at the point where the mouth of the Angeline Vine Creek empties into the river, a few miles below Toadanna. Here was concentrated a vast Glandelinian army under general Rivhard Tamerline. After a desperate assault by general Kindernines divisions the positions in front of the town and then the town itself was captured, and the arival of the two immense christian armies was signlled to some of the Angelinian w warships of the Abbiesannian fleet lying outside on the river and thus the first knews of the whereabouts of general Hanson Vivian was communicated to the Angelinian governments at Angelinia Agathia(Calverinia) and Sacramento(Abbiesannia)))

A few days afterwards the town surrendered to the Angelinians and on Feburary seventeenth general Hanson Vivian sent to general Concentinian Aronburg a famious dispatch which at the news went such great gladness to the he arts of loyal men of the Angelinian states throughout Angelinia;;

"Your generalship Concentinian Aronburg ;

I thought it best to encoyrage you with the news that I have without serious battles captured the town of Gondanna with one thousand two hundred and fity cannons and plenty of ammunition, stores, rebel cotton bales, and about twent y five million small arms and many gathling guns, and nearly a million prisoners."

General Hanson Vivian.

Governer general.

Angelinia-Abbi sannia, Abyssinkile.

It was hardly possible at all for any generation whatever to imagine the feeling with whi h which the news of general Hanson Vivians great march so far was recieved th oughout the loyal Angelinian states of Abbiesannia. For nearly a year o and a month the cause of the Angelininns Holy nd just as it had been, with fight ing of superior armies had been in suspense. Victories as we have already related had been so closely followed by new dissarters, disasters untill the hearts of the the Angelinian governments and many of the christian generals almost died within them. Once or twice general Mansion had prom pronounced that Angelinia's Cause seemed uttorly hopeless. General Hansons most famious march of the end of the first yearcof the war was the first indication of fini final triumph, the probable first gleam of dawn which seemed to give sure promish of returning hopr hope for the cause.

Never in a million lives were such glad and thankful hearts as in the breasts of those and of Concentinian Aronburg and Mansion who read general Hansons happy message the fr prophecy of the hope of the end of the long struggle. After reaching Gondanna the Angelinian army grown larger rested awhile and general Hanson did all his his power t o re-organize civils affairs in that war stricken town and provide for its proper government.. When a few daysalter he turned his face still more northward, and s set outon the final march or final part of the c march throughsouthern andnorthern Angeline Vine, to meet general Concentinian Aronburgarmy then moving down tward the south and headed for T Jennie Turner. A letter from general H n Hanson Vivian to his little girl friend Gertrude Angeline dated at GoldilocksAngeline Vine, February 23th 1913. gave a graphic account of only a part of this n latter northward march;;;;;;;

MY DEAR LITTLE FRIEND AND HEROINE GERTRUDE ANGELINE.

I got here to day from the battlefield of Maya Angeline Vine twenty miles north of Goldilocks yesterdaylut all of my army and my brothers did not as yet get in untill to day. We have already been marching for over half a month in low swampy, nd then hill country, with very bad roads, broken bridges, and all obstructions through deep snow of March Blizzards, and had to bridge many large rivers thrown into flooded stages by the rebels in an attempt to stem my advance and we certainly had a hard time besides the fighting, which seemed to b me to be the easiestpart.

Gertrude I advise you to take your Geography and look at the state of Angeline Vine. We started to resume our march from the town of Gondanna, crossed the Angeline Vine River there and occ occupied the the countries from Robertsonia to Bunnia Ventinia. We then marched in double lines tward Caseynine, crossed the small stream called the Stanok River and got on the Mic-Hollester and Pandora Railroad from Broadway to Brawner Morein. Then we marched from Victor Luger crossing the creek called the Glatenia, then the Meldon and Picknell Rivers, then Winnie Pannie Crook and turned eastward to Chickadee Run, crossing the Evangeline St Clir later. At ChinChickadee Cre k we crossed at Padlula and marched through Bandebulla to Juneville inthe same state of Angeline Vine. then we crossed Hono Guard River, and marched up about twenty five miles near Jo Jhones where we had a pretty pretty smart battle with a rebel force of Wheeler Glandelinians, then t ward Goldilocks, and the junction of three rivers called "Three Bears mouths where we had a real furious and bloody battle which we won of course. Here we have two railroad crossings, M Mic-Hollester and Pandora and Senden Railroads one going down south to Angelinia Agathia and tye the other to Glorianna. ships of all kinds also came to these places and have in them c, clot clothing, foodand feed for horses. It will ta e us some days to get the damaged railroads fixed up so as to bring my armies and my brothers what we may need for our su pplies so that we may be here some time.

No doubt all of the Angelinian papers or newspaper and magazines willpublish many letters, which I know you will have a chance to read telling you all about our adventures and the adventures of Violet and her sisters my noices. You may not understand how I and my brother took the towns of Gaddliner and Hanna without going near them of or fighting tremendous battles but these two cities are on the shores of the great Mic-Hollester Run River, where thecountry is somewhat poor itself, and all the fleeing people siding with the Glandelinians or the rebels themselves had to eat came from the interior by railroad. Now when my army and my brothers were in the interior, we broke up all the scores of miles ofrailroads, and ate all the provisions we could secure, so that all of the Glandelinian armies here had to either leave or starve. I knew of this way before hand, and had many small armies on ships and fleets ready to take possession when the rebels left portions of the states.

Our soldiers had beenfighting for these two towns for nearly a year, but to my opinion they did not go aboutit right.. so you can see what power is knowledge.

It took the town of Gondanna itself fortified with nearly a thousand guns without any severe fighting at all and only with the loss of a hundred men. While you and little Jennie Turner are with general Concentinian Aronburgs army now for a while you must write to me more fre frequently for I supposse hearafter I will be near Torrington and will not again be so far from friends and our ships, so that I will recieve and be ableto write letters more frwuen ly to them all. I and my brother and violet andother sisters are all in good health, so is my other generals and child friends. I sent Jennie Turner your companion and friend a pretty picture from Goldilocks and now send you a story of "The Three Bears which I secured from some rebel home. It is a good story and you can tell bett er than I if it be a good likeness of other same stories I and you have read together. My best love to all.

GENERAL Hanson Vivian.....

During one portion of the advan ce the loyal section of Angeline Vine state indeed observed one of the grandest sights of this history I'm writing. It was as if it had been a final review of the Angelinian armies so grand was the appearance of the troops.

During this march the long ranks of purple and red coated soldiers in their full uniforms, with the east swing and perfect drill of veterans of Heaven itself, moved up and down roads throughsmall towns and villiafes in what seemed an endless pre procession, lea each regiment led by bands playing all pieces that many

have never heard before even Repasa March.On his black Arabian horse with the chief officers of the government and the generals of the christian army by him all on horse back advancing with the army in front marched the hero of Angelinia general Hanson Angelic vivian and there advanced with him the man who had bravely and almost recklessly faced with him the deadly hurricane hailstorm of shells and grape and canister at Evangelinia Crania, who at his words swept up the heights of Evangelinia Crania, who shared his triumphs at Jennie vivian and Aurandocallio and bal battles at St Dominean fortifications. Indeed what thoughts must have stirred the heart of Angelinia's greatest commander has he recieved the salutes of the devoted generals whom he had so often lead to victory. What memories must have risen of the brave ones missing incountless numbers from those ranks who with many a great and superior genera, general had given their lives for th at of god and the nation.

The great an first christian general of all the Angelinian armies throughout the nation had been not only throughout the nation but also throughout the whole world itself has been the occasion of more controversy than any other man or general in any real history of the world itself. General Hanson Vivian as we all will know of by and by had many of the most able defenders--for probably no general in all the real world, or that world, or in any Angelinian nation or any one who had ever lived in b fables or reality had such a great power to inspire all those around him with love and admiration and even the verdict of any history either fable or real according to my opinion here for this story can say that he lacked any qualities essential success to the highest pitch and it will be admitted here and man other places in this fabled history I have written that one of the most greatest , bravest and yet sas saddest commanders of the Angelinian Clandelinian war was general Hanson Angelic vivian.

All throughout the feist first year of the war general Hanson vivian had always been able to rely on any of his best commanders. Between Feb and March during his campaign tward Torrington his general Kindernine had been on the point of recieving promotion for gallent conduct at De Lux Contreras only a small battle but nevertheless won it. General Kindernines operations were even so brilliant at the skirmish at Howard Churubusco that after the battle of Torrington he was placedin command of the main army of the Angelinian cause, and then of all the armies of Angelinia in the southwest to the great satisfaction of the whole country of Angelinia which looked upon him and Hanson their superior and others as the greatest military geniuses within its borders at least.

But general Hanson vivians great transcendent power to organize great Angelinian armies and inspire them withall theutmost confidence confidence and t enthusiasm were splendidly proved already on two occasions, first after the disasterous battle of Eas Ester Starring early in the war when out of the dreadful chaoes of defeat and disorder, he created, equipped and descimplined the greater Angelinian Armies, and again after the second and worse disaster at Calverine Hills when begged and urgently requested by the Abbisannian government he nobly resumed the command when so discouraged as to almost give up the interprise, reorganized his beaten and demorilized armies with marvilious skill and celerity and defeated Manley in the memorable battle of SeSunbeam Creek or Jennie vivian.Unfortunately from the beginning there was discord between him and some of the Calverinian governments or aurthorities who he suspected on account of the capture of vivian wickey were treacherious and unloyal to him. and which at that time increased the enormous difficulty of his task. After the fall of vivian ickey, general Hansons repulse at Calverine Hill, and of the earlier disaster at Ester Starring, many of the Angelinian forces had been cmapletely dispirited, raw, frightened, without faith in the cause, and in despair.General Hanson had to sent new generals to these commands and go himself elsewhere to bring order out of chaoes, to create new armies and to send immense forces from Angelinia to defend the Capital of Angelinia in Southern Calverinia near Glorinanna and porothy Gale called Angelinia Agatha.

On account of his enforced delays he looked on with suspicion of the government aurthorities of Calverinia, and especially when one of the Government aurthorities tried to play the boss of their own superior and constantly urged a forward movement against the enemy when he knew it would be dangerous.

The plans of the campaign against vivian wickey also were the cause of much differences between the governer general and the Angelinian Secretary of war when which later Hanson took from his office and placed another in his stead. At the same time general Hanson had besieged vivian Wickey, there had come elsewhere inCalverinia the campaign of general vivianis known as the Little ware Cam a campaign with t e advance of these troops on Calverine, the battles of Julian and Keystoner and the great conflict atVitagraph where the Clandelinians under generals Tamerline was defeated and the confusion and disorder in the Clandelinian ranks were so great that the rebel possessionin Calverinithere could have been quickly captured had the Angelinian forces been in any good condition to advance. Yet on account of his own disasterous defeat at Calverine Hill, and on account of the capture of C Vivian wickey by the enemy, and also of non-support during his own plans of the seige, which resulted in the repulse at Lieghburg Landing and Evangelinia Crania, and the dr awn conflictat Sunbeam Creek general Hanson had lost confidence of the Calverinian Administration he had placed there before the outbreak of the war and aschis requests for reinforcements, and demands for continued reinforcements was re disregarded, he had therefore been compelled to evacuate the peninsula portion of the seige line at Evangelinia Crania and move his armies further from the regular line of seige and start dangerous operations near Aurandeca illio. In that terrible emergency when general

Millford Plutonia resigned his command the Angelinian government now afraid of the resultz of the seige going on and of the greater armies of rebels rushing into Calverinia turned to general Hanson their superior as the only man who they knew could inspire order and confidence, and sent him armies in great sizes when it was too late. On account of this blunder general Hanson vivian notified Abbisannia that the governments of Calverinia did not obey his commands at all that the Administration in Abbisannia should make it possible to afford new men for the Administration in Calverinia as many there will ther efore be relieved of their offices and disco discharged-as soon as possible. when the loyal part of Calverinia knew that general Hanson or governer Hanson as he really was was taking away the offices of many of the Calverinian administration and having betters men placed in their stead their joy and new hope were unbounded. Flushed withhis recent victories at Calverine Hills, Ester Starring, and in the bloody battle near or around vivian wickey general Manley had advanced with new and bigger and fresher armies into the s state of Angeline wine where Angelinia Agathia was and therefore general Hanson had to cover the three places Angelinia, Agatha, Dirothy Gale, and Ozma and at the same time stop the rebel movements and invasion in the state. Paulinia was the great battle ground of this movement. The co combined losses in this clofilet was about sixty thousand thirty t housand killed wounded and prisoners on both sides.

While it was believed to be called a drawn battle by many the forcing back of the vanguard of Manleys army and the renewed northward retreat of Manley tward Corringt on stamped Paulinia as really a great Angelinian victory. It was assated asserted that if general Hanson had reattacked the Clandelinian forces and brought on one of the general and big battles with all the power of his armies at his disposal and persued Manley clear out ofthe state the whole Clandelinian cause right then there and there would have been crushed or demolished . Still general Hanson was in needof supplies of all kinds, his army from the disasters near vivian wickey was used up, he had new recruits from Dorothy Gale and he did what was best in his judgement. Moreover at the time it can be known to the reader that the only plan since his abandonment of the seige of vivian wicky Wickey was one of only ''per the renewed defensde of Dorothy Gale and Angelinia Agatha and which could not by any st retch of construction or reconstruction be taken to authorize an offensive movement through any other op portion of Calverinia untill he felt sure he had done away wt with general John Manley who was a tiger for a fighter and equally as clever and brave as general Hanson vivian Himself. .....

General Hanson vivian had declared himself to Gertrude Angeline in a short letter;

''Dear Gertrude my friend;

''I have fought the bloody skirmish or battle of Paulinia in the manner as if my vanguard had a rope around its neck and with the certainity that if the small column had lost the engagement I would have been compelled to bring on a battle with Manley of such violence as to cause the greatest losses ever and be accused by t he world of being a butcher and exs exceeding the violence of battles at so early a time of the year. Manley just now had one hundredmillion and-I had only sixty five millionAs soon as I had given orders and supplies to general Kindernine he started to move forward, and was on the eve of battle in a most favorable poso position when I recisved a notice from the Co Government that they requested the removal of Kindernine from command which they wanted to confer to general Herdrude johnston. I notified them by gov telegraph to mind their own buisness that I'm running the war and not they. My friend general Kindernine though set aside by the careless Administration of Calverinia never o lost his hold upon my confidence or his soldiers and generals. The army idolizes hum him and his populiarity follows h him wildly.. Even poor Kindernine by the careless Governeny and even myself had been severely critised and vigoriously assailed by many of my own officers and generals on the charge of over cautiousness, alleged hesitancy and failures to grap grasp all the opportunities which our enemies have placed o in our way when no opportunities come. If we act rash we ruin the cause of Angelinia and they know it. I and many of the court marshalls have clearned general Kindernine of all blames for results which were and are often beyond his control and he is now given by me his deserved place among the great leaders of the war and I have forwith withdrew from the Administration all those I suspected for the cause of the fall of vivian wickey by their carelessness and placed better men from Abbisannia in their stead.

Your Friend.
General Hanson Angleic vivian.
Governer of Angelinia and Ruler of Nation.

The opinion of many of the best, and highest Clandelinian commanders as to general Hanson vivians ability as a general in chief were always of necessary special weight. It was not long after the dreadful disaster at Calverine Hills when general John Manleys Clandelinian armies elated overtheir victories were pouring southward with the purpose to twarth general Hansons movemen movements twurd vivian Wickey general Manley one day recieved a sudden despatch which seemed to him to be of the most greatest importance.General Cam Calnannin Shocannnin who was one of his subordinates seeing him read it with an anxious look in his face was overanxious to know its con contents..

"What is the news your excellency if you don't mind telling me?" he inquired of his superior.

"It is the worse news that can ever be possible." Replied the Glandelinian general most gravely. "General Hanson had left Vivian Dickey to follow me and is in command of new and big armies."

Modest and retiring as general Hanson was, and quaintly in character he had withal great self respect, respect for others, a gracious dignity and had friendship for all the lowest persons and even played games with privates and officers alike and treated all alike and punished all alike. His personal magnetism was indeed most unparalled in any mi, milis military History, even than the first Great Napoleon, and he was literally the Idol of his officers and men and all his officers and men would obey him when all other control failed.

During the campaign no victory of the Angelinian armies in the end of the first year of the war was probably more inspiring than that won by general Hanson Vivian at Elston on the last day of Feburary. and inspiring victories were at that time very much needed indeed. It was general in nature and so an account of that battle could also be a picture of general Hanson Vivians character for it was the simple force of his presence and also personality which transformed many demorilized fugitives into determined fighters.

It was really one of the most glrious victories general Hanson Vivian had probably won in his service in the whole war and was at the battle of Elston twenty miles north of Port Hy Gale, and much closer to the town of Osma. when general Kindernines forces in full array stormed the heights of Julianna Ridge and general Mic-Cantler stormed the summit of Standard Hill General Kindernine was in command of four divisions and at the outbreak of the battle which was a tremendous conflict his forces emerging from the timber of the north braon of the Mic-Whitther run woods in which the line of battle was formed the troops charged at the double quick ab against general Izner Mylstze's army moving across an open plain under heavy fire against the first line of nine mile rifle pits and sand bag breastworks at the foot of the ridges. After four hours desperate fighting in which Kindernine reported his losses as dreadful the Glandelinians were driven out of their works with ermormous numbers killed and greater numbers wounded, and many more capt: captured and with the loss of twenty five guns and stores of ammunition and one million dollars worth of baggage for army use in the captured rebel wagon train.

THE RESULTS OF THE ELSTON HORROR.

The Angelinian forces under general Kindernine and Mic-Cantler did not stop for any further orders from general Hanson Vivian but rushed on up the ascent against the second line of the rebel lines driving the Glandelinians which had been forced from the other works up the hills before them and against their comrades in the second line half way to the summit and pressing them so hard that they could not have any chance to rally.

At that very moment a messenger had come from general Hanson Vivian with the word that only the first line of works should be carried or attacked as he had not wished to make a general battle just then. But it was too late when the message came to generl general Kindernine already the hundreds of thousands of men were pressing up the hill like immense swarms of ants in the face of a storm of bullets, grape and canister and shot and shell that committed incapable damage. But nevertheless to order them back now was out of the question. Officers had tried to do so but amid the din of the conflict the soldiers either were unheeding or did not hear, and with terrific yells that deafening the officers they rushed on with irresistible force carried the second line of rifle pits on the summit and then met the rallied enemy in a most desperate and dogged hand to hand fight on the main upper summit and drove all of the Glandelinians from their guns and sent the panic stricken survivors flying down like snowballs on the opposite side of the slope, persued by a storm of stones, and hard snowballs from the Angelinian troops who had not time to reload. Before all of Mic-cantlers men had reached the crest of Standard Hill the demorilized troops of general Iyner Mylstz right wing were seen with a large train of speeding wagons flying along the valley in a stampede half a mile behind. It was general Kindernines and Mic-Cantlers brilliant conduct in this brilliant two hours assault which gave general Hanson Vivian the very greatest confidence in them which he always afterwards felt and when a few days afterwards he had at once desired to have general Kinfernines and Mic-Cantlers assistance in every movement he made.

The cause of the outbreak of the battle was that general Hanson har had learnd learned from Correspondents, and from a note sent to him by Gertrude Angeline that general Manley had sent general Izner Mylstze to make a famious movement through the Valley of Sunbeam junction Run and into the southern portion of the State of Angeline vins, and threaten Angelinia Agatha, Dorothy Gale and even Osma. As general Izner Mylstze move moved to obey Manley de disaster to Angelinia indeed seemed imminent. A small part of general Hansons army was therefore detatched and sent south to not on only protect Angelinia Agatha but to intercept general Mylstzes movements and then general Hanson Vivian dispatched general Joseph Barger with his cavarly to the vally to also try and inter e int erscept the movements of Mylstzes army while general Hanson changed his own course and lea ing Manley to himself

followed after Izner Mylstzes army n and after some days in southward marching and man meney maneuvering general Hanson having overtake him had been determined not to attack untill he could get the enemy at a disadvantage as he co knew t he nature of the insurgent general he faced. On the last day of Feb. Hanson had ordered Kindernine to attack at eight o-clock in the morning and no attack had been made at the time assigned and general Hanson growing impatient visited Kindernine, expecting to suggest a plan of operations and found that Kindernine through some chos blunder ha had not received the order to attack. At that time general Mylstze had unwisely divided his armies, and placed two divisions on those formidable heights and so by desperate attacks, and flanking him right and left general Kindernine and Mic-Cantler had broken his strong lines in every direction and sent his defeated Glandelinian troops flying from the summit of the two hills and whirling through the valley to the main army further be o beyond with a loss of 44,500 in slain.

"General Hanson had said later;

"The results of this victory that morning were such that I never could ever dream it necessary to visit general Kindernine beforegiving him further orders. On that morning however general Kindernine felt imbrassed on having felt he only won a partial victory and was not content with the results as great as it was. He persued the broken Glandelinian divisions for nearly thirty miles and just when he thought himself safe and beyonf reach a renewed the attack at once in front and on the main flank routing the divisions completely and capturing one hundredand evelen thousand prisoners and sixteen more guns. Again general Kindernine resumed the persuit of his antagonist and drove him completely out of the valley and into the gaps of the Glordenna Ridge. This double victory had a startling effect both in Angelinia and Glandelinia combined. The people in Angelinia were wild and jubilant, the troops of general Izner Izner Mylstze were throughoutly beaten and disheartened. General Kindernine had so devastated the valley region in two days of following general Izner Mylstze that it would not furnish him support for his own troops and he retired to Cendernna creek untill general Hansons army came up. From this point he was called to general Hansons headquarters for a consultation about changing the course of the advance on as more and while absent from his command the enemy under general Mic-Hollester Johnston having come up from the south with a large army att acked his furid forces furiously Dalelawnburg captured Kindernines whole encampment, drove back his four divisions in the greatest disorders imaginable and captured two hundred and eighe eighteen guns and nearly one million one hundred thousand prisoners.

General Kindernine returning from general Hansons headquarters stopped for a while to joke with some little children in Hansons lines near the front and while doing so he was startled and surprised by the sound of most heavy firing and knew at once that a big battle was in progress. So fearing it was his own troops he immediately rode forward and almost accomplished a similiar an incident like Sheridans Ridg ride only having however a shorter diss distance to go and on his way he began to meet immense streams of fugitives from the scene of battle. He took in the situation at a glance and riding fore forward at a gallop swung his sabre and ordered his officers to rally the disorganised troops and indeed his sudden presense and words of command and advise were electrical. The scattered and routed soldiers soon faced about and follows followed him and their officers to the front and the enemys forces and after desperate fighting of four hours brought them to a stand. As soon as it was known that general Kindernine was back in command and again it became impossible to rally the Glandelinian forces so he himself made the attack. A fierce terror of the Angelinian general seemed to have filled them. The captured guns and prisoners even were all retaken and twenty four hundred of the rebel pieces besides and one million six hundred thousand Glandelinians taken prisoners. Of the glandelinians in killed and wounded in those five hours struggle one million eight hundred thousand was the loss and general Izner Mylstze whose army had joined Johnstons escaped with difficulty.

The routed troops recoiled to the protection of the main of Mic-Hollester Johnstons line. An hours lullfollowed and then general Hanson having sent troops to the scene and seeing what had occured he led an onslaught of terrific violence himself, followed by the troops of Kindernine, Mic-Cantler, Charles Brown and general Richardson Halsted. Their desperate attacks were impetuous and irresistible. The columns of troops through torn by grape and canister, and a tempest of bullets and shell charged over the snow breastworks of the rebels and forced their way straight through the rebel lines under Mic-Mic-Hollester Johnstons left wing fairly to the rear, where they turned and held the approach to the Valley with the rebels under general Parkside surrounded front and rear. This division was compelled to lay down its arms and surrender. General Mic-Cantler had destroyed both Parksides army and his reputation and later general Manley had relieved him of all command and he retired in disgrace.

During the capture of this Glandelinian general general Charles Brown had destroyed fourty six Calverinian Canal Locks, fourty bridges to prevent the escape of this rebel column, and twenty seven railroad bridges and had caused during the advance of the few days before the destruction of one hundred and fourty miles of railroad.

Also he caused the destruction of mill,s child slave plantations and military stores which would afford support to the enemy. After accomplishing this movement which ended in the surrender of general Parkside he rejoined general Hansons forces and took s most important part in the final movement which had ended in the withdrawal of Isnor Mylstse from the main works.Mylstse evacuated the works and was proceeding to the southward intending to get to the rear of the main army but his intention was frustrated to the s kill and activity of gener i general Hanson ,vivian himself who with his first di i f division of infantry and a fore force of Concentinian cavarly intercepted him at the five forks of Dalelawnburg cut out off his wagon train of supplies and made it impossible for him to regain the works and snow intrenchments he had lost.

Although the war gen general Hanson was the o most striking character being a tireless soldier, always on the alert, always eager for battle, and determined to win it if pi possible, and sad and distressed if he lost.his fierce enthusiasm and daringwere infectious beyond descr description and he was a l l always idolised by men and officers all through the war whch whether they served under him or not. At the time of one of his victories during the latter battle just described one of the war correspondents when a portion of the enemy was retreating was so filled with admiration for his chief that he forgot himself and threw his arms around general Hanson and kissed him. General Hanson of course understood and appreciated the tribute bj but he was anxious to have a persuing party started after the enemy. gven courage and dashing always won general Hanson to the quick. After aboid motvement the words of praise always came like hot torrents from his lips causing the cheeks of their recievers to flush and go glow. Even the influence of his personal pe presence was so extraordinary that nothinb whatever could comprehend it and it was that bloody day at pla Dalelawnburg to see him ride swiftly along the lines of firing men just before the charge was made and rais raise the many troops to ma enthusiasm of fever heat.At the main part of the charge before the enemy was driven from the works under Isnor Mylstse when tne the ninth corps moved across t the fields in the most splendid array to attack Mylstse's centre general Hanson had rode along their flanks and rept p repeatedlyerise our cutli

''Boys remember our victory and the fate of Angolinia Agatha and Dorothy Gale depends upon you. charges and go into them hard.''

Indeed these very electric words passed from lip to lip, and animated by the confidence of their main commander and others over them, the many regiments carried their tattered colors forward and clean under a hot fire through Isnor Mylstse's centre. when his forces were completely routed, and sent whirling through the rear of Mic-Hollester johnstons army.

It is probable that I can say that no day inthe war with Angolinia n and Glandolinia could be more memorable than the last day of feburary. This could be the anniversary of the marking of the first turning point of the tide of the great war at the battle of pleton or palelawnburg which ra ragoid three days ending on March the second. After the routing of general Isnor Mylstses divisions on the early morn ning of the last day of feburary, untill afternoon fr over thirty miles general Mic-Hollester johnstons army pouring up from the south had met the routed glandolinian army, and thus after hard fighting in the afternoon tried to cover Isnor Mylstse's retreat and lost one of his divisions for the pains. On the second and third day the fate of the Angolinian nation with Angolinia Agatha threatened so hung in the balance indeed, and only the Angolinians who remembered that fearful time of Feburary could fully appreciate what was due to the brave general and Angolinian commander of the Angolinian armies Hanson Angelic vivians and also his own other generals.

The battle on the second day recommenced with redoubled fury after a terrific cannonading which probably culminated in one of Hansons most terrific artillery duels of the first year of the war. It was general Mic-Hollester Johnstons first supreme effort. After two hours of dreadful infantry and cavarly actions but with results indecisive he sent the first three main divisions of his army under general Jensin to make a desperate attack upon general Hansons main centre occupying a long high embankments of works made of snow which pass passed as one of the greatest rebel charges against Hanson on record. five million five hundred Thousand glandolinian von veterans of Mic-Hollester johnstons army which had been ti tried in the fire of fiercer fighting near ,ivian wickey formed below their own positions and then moved against general Hansons centre with the precision of a vast tidal wave of humanity across the fields whic whih which lay between the two opposing armies. As the terrific cannonading from the christian lines tore hundreds of gaps in their surging columns and swept away ranks by the score at nearv every stride, they were nevertheless quickly closed up, and the torn andmangled column moved forward with only swifter st steps and still in perfect order, tward the christian position of snowforts or works. the Angolinian infantry defending the long line of works reserved their fire en entirely untill the charging columns of glandolinians came within very short range, and then burst forth a stor storm of series of b volleysof grape canister andbullets before which the whole advance line of the glandolinians withered or melted away. the remainder of the line or second column of glandolinians being all wholer troops undismayed by the terrific slaughter rushed forward over the windrows of bodies of their comrades, and were close upon the Angolinian gunners and their lines of pieces and also close upon the line of christian infantry.For a time the force of the glandolinian onslaught was really

completely irrestible, but the attacking columns had become the centreof a fierce converging fire from front and even both flanks which was so rapidly annihilating them that the divisions of general turner and Wilcocer Stanoklin which had been supporting the main line of the attacking insurgents fell back in panic and confusion and the remainder of the column of rebels was left to face the deadly fire storm of rifles and machine guns alone.It was clearly impossible for them to hold the position they had succeeded in capturing and their commanders were compelled to give their glandolinians the order to withdraw. Of the one million five hundred thousand men who had advanced in a long t six mile line in such perfect order three hundred and thirty five thousand of them were killed wounded or prisoners in the hands of the christian army. the remainder of the paralized glandolinian division fell back shattered and broken and disheartened, to the main glandolinian front. the tide was turned indeed. General Hanson had crushingly defeated general Mic-Hollester johnstons attack, and the glandolinian division which had made the charge after suffering terrible losses had commenced its retreat back to its own lines.

This was one of the great battles of the war; it appeared to be the first Waterloo of the glandolinians and the christian victory then achieved was won by the skil ll of many of the commanding generals and the heroism of h their armies. general Hansons army at this critical moment was the single hope of the nation, for had it been defeated in this great battle Angolinia Agatha, and the wealth of all the Angolinian cities and Calverinia would have been at the m mercy of the Angolinian insurgents. This was indeed an occasion beyond doubt for the most skilful and prudent generalships united with the lost greatest courage essential to the command to command successfully in such an emergency as this. All these most high requirements general Hanson had fully met without doubt whatever and the most critical examination of the record he made in the Corrington campaign itself developed nothing but what always heightened his qualities for the pe peculiar grave emergency that confronted him after he l abandoned the seige of vivian wickey and left to it to Mc Mansion with his reinforced armies.

General Kindernine distinguished himself during the battle in three actions of the second day of the battle---the first when he repulsed a tremendous glandolinian charge upon his works. his abilities had been indeed of the very highest order beyond doubt and was one of the very few christian commanders who never committed a very serious military error,, who never sacrificed a command without necessity, and who very se seldom ever lost a battle. Yet he was completely too modest to seek any promotion or any conspicious position in the army and his fame indeed was small indeed in comparison with the value of service he rendered to his Holy country and its stickll more Holier cause. General Kindernine had been born in Abbiennnia in the same town ad Smarmonto that Hanson vivian was and during his saf service in the army his frist real victory of the war caused Kindernine to recoove the thanks of the nation but no promot promotion. Indeed the simulous gener sity with which he always refused the promotion when it was offered even at the expense of others stood in his way throughout the whole war, and he at no time held the high ra k high rank to which he was justly intitled.

the second time he distingus distinguished himself during the second day of the battle was when the rebels made their main charge in the late morning when Kindernine was one of many officersthat saved the christian army in the centre from utter ruin. the scene of this part of the conflict during Hansons repoilment of the big charge was near a small creek when the scendlants coming forward like a gigantic tidal wave tried most desperately to captured the chi christian positions and the rondsloading to it.Again and again the fierce glandolinian troops assaulted Kindernines position which was behind a rude breastworks of snow logs and rails and cobble stones but their most desperate and wildest attacks failed to dislo dislodge him, and his firmness saved the centre of the christian army from a disasterious defeat.

The third time he distinguished himself was lng late in the evening of the second day of the conflict and this had been pronounced as his most successful part of the battle in the war. After the main defeat of the big charge general Isnor Mylstse who had rallied his troops the night before marched north from plantoy and moved fiercely against general Kindernine at six o-clock who had refortified himself in his snow works. his superiors , Hanson vivian, Mic-Cantler, and charles Brown were impatient for him to attack general Isnor Mylstse and not allow himself to be attacked by that desperate handsome looking gland linian general but general Kindernine declared that his troops without proper support could not attack and refused at first. General Hanson jokingly called him slow but careful'', general Charles Brown telegraphing to Hanson complained of his obstinate and provoking refusal to attack the enemy, and general Mic-Cantler declared to Hannon that''It looked like the careless government furthority policy ed do nothing/ and let the enemy capture the country like they did vivian wickey. put general Kindernine knowing the danger of making a counter attack against Isn Isnor Mylstse's army too soon would not be hurried into any action whatsoverbefore he was ready insisting that he ought to know when it was best to fight. A storm of sleet and rain had covered the ground that day covering t the ground with a thick covering of ice but the rebel columns moving forward slowly , made the attack, and after being repulsed with fearful loss Kindernine rushed forward to make a counter attack and won his most complete victory of the war.. the army of general Isnor Mylstse was not merely defeated, but dispersed and even annihilated though he succeeded in escaping though wounded as he wasGeneral kindernine captured over one hundred and fifty guns

large quantities of stores, and eight million eight hundred thousandprisoners, including six major generals, one supretsndent f general, three governer generals, ten Lieutenant generals, fifteen brigadier generals and more than one t housand two hundred commissionee offi cers of lower rank. Thus this stroke administered at the battle of Salton so effectually finished the enemy under Inner Mylatza that for a long while the latter was not heard of ay at any section.

His devi devotion to method had indeed aludicrous illustration at the battle of Salton on the third day. The Glandelinian forces under Mic-Hollester Johnston himself made a most tremendous assault upon his whole position, while points of Hansons line was assaulted afterwards, an assault which was indeed met with the most admirable skill and utmost bravery. At a critical moment when the assault raged the hottest a messenger had arived to him with word that reinforcements were being sent to him by Hanson and asked at what point they were most needed but Kindernine answered;

"They are needed mostly everywhere because those darn scoundrels of Mungaboo Glandelinians are fi fighting at systematic manner. The Glandelinians however after engaging Kindernine all day and making ten assaults uponhim alone were repulsed and the army saved and yet afterwards he appeared entirely unconscious of the fact that he had helped to fight a battle and saved H nsons army from ruin .

I will ha e to say again-that of all the men whose character and all ability were developed inthe great Glandic-o Anfelinian war there was perhaps not one in either the christian armies or the Glandelinian, those greatness was more generally known than that of general Hanson Vivian. It is not too much to say again that general Hanson Vivian was recognized by both Glandelinia and Angelinia, and the world in general as one of the greatest and bravest soldiers, and one of the ablest and purest christian generals that had ever been written about. puring the remainder of hi s advance to Torrington general Hanson had desired to impress Gertrude Angeline with the gravity and danger of the situation of Angelinia's cause and the full and immediate necessity for im ediate preparation to crush the rebellion before it grew so strong that nothing could stop it. In Writing to her he said;;;

Dear Gertrude;

I fear that most of the people in Angelinia and all her sisters states do not to my knowledge realize the terrible magnitude of the struggle we have entered upon against Haun Haughty Glandelinia nor its probable duration, and the most horrible sac r sacrifices it may impose upon the whole christian world itself.Of course we know that the Abbiesnnian Governments is one of the most powerful upon earth& but I know also the government and people of Glandelinia we have to contend with.I am always feeling that in only a little while they will be more completely united than even Angelinia herself and their resources made from child slavery they waged are without limit. The wicked Glandelinians have a throughoutly organized government and kingdom and wicked as she is almost commanding the respect and the fear of the world ex cept Abbiesnnia and Protestantia. Their mightiest armies are equipped and most complete in all their details and appointments and are also commanded by many of the foremost soldiers of the country itself genera, general Mic-Hollester Johnston and Federal being the highest and balest of them all and whose devotion to the wicked cause is attested by drawing his sword against his own cousin myself.

The Glandelinians of course know we have a navy that have in a small time blockaded all their ports in Glandelinia and Calverinia alike and that we have cut them offand even ourselvesfrom the whole world. But the Glandelinian country has nearly all the workshi workshops and most skilleda artisans of their country, and do not as yet need to draw upon the resti resources of other nations of their friends to supply any amount of defi i deficiencies they may feel.

But above allthe Glandelinian nation shall indeed have to fight the full prejudices of the whole world i itself because of the existance of wicked Child Slavery in Calverinia and in her country. We have already the ears of many christian powers, while the cause of the Glandelinians will not be heard in the least, and it is my opinion the Glandelinians will be shrewd enough to make the war appear to be merely a s struggle on their pa part for the maintenance of child slavet slavery when it is my opinion the enemy are striving to overthrow Christianity, and they are thus without sympathy and most cer certainly without material aid from other christian powers.To meet the full force of the rebellion I have seen the need of a new government administration to be forced in Calverinia, more greater armies or organize and equip as best as we can. We ourselves have immense t resources, have larger navies than Glandelinia and immense manuf acturas. And all of the people as we, well as the soldiers are exceedingly brave and extremely enthusiastic and are fully united in defense of a most just and Holy cause.

I have always feared that the Glandelinians c could succeed in establishing their wicked purpose at the very outset if the Angelinian armies do not fight much harder than they do and it seems probable we shall have to endure a much longer war than my own father fought wit in the Abbiesnnian army in the war of eighteen fourty One.Yet I'm positively sure that neither we or Abbiesnnia or any one else will never succeed no matter how good the cause untill mostly the financial power of the

Glandelinian nation is completely broken and this can occur I'm sure only at the end and of a most long and most bloody war. Many of our people think already it will soon be all over, that already it is too severe to last much longer, and that a single great campaign and some great battle will end it. This on account of the capture by the enemy of Vivian Vickay and her Mic-Whirthian fortifications, and of the enemy successfully holding Crowley, and Calverinia's fatal error, and must by all means and under any conditions be corrected or Angelinia is doomed. Above all Abbiesnnia and her states must prepare for the worst.Our country as well as Glandelinia's is of vast extent and great natural resources, but I'm sure the conflict will be mainly in Calverinia, that she will become the Great Flanders of Angelinia, before this war is over, and her loyal people as well as everyone in Abbiesnnia and her states must be fully prep ared for thisIf any one or every one in the christian states of Angelinia resolve to at once under any conditions to dedicate their lives, and all they possess to the cause of Angelinia and to suffer without yeildi yeilding as no other people of the world has been called upon to suffer we shall with the Blessing of God and His blessed Mother succeed in the end as it is a most just cause, but when this great struggle will end no man can fortell."

Your Friend .

General Hanson Vivian.

In the early part of March before the outbre k of the battle of Torrington general Hanson Vivian had gone in di disguise as a Glandelinian peasant woman through one rebbl army after anoth er another till he got to the coast of southern and northern Calverinia where he had planned the defenses which so long in all the war proved so impregnable to all glandelinian attacks and which were held and resulted later in the third year of the war the fall of Calve Calverino and the evacuation of Vivian Vickay. Hanson then returned to his own armies at Dorothy Gale took command First of the glandelinian forces defending Angeli in Agatha and on March third met general Stanaslav at the battle of Cassimir, n and then began an all da s days fierce and series of actions between his forces and the glandelinian army which were again so splendidly displayed and showed his magnificent abilities as a christian commander. In defensive warfa e he was invincible. He defeated a fierce glandelinian onslaught led by general Un Insula, Sideburn, and Fredrick and Mellford, and not untill general Mic-Hollester johnston came up with his army to oppose him once more had a glandelinian general ever been found at that time who could successfully cope with general Hanson Vivian and even Mic- Hollester Johnston hardly ever could accomplish general Hansons defeat not so much by trying to show superior generalship as by trying to take advantage of his own superior resources.After that great conflict so near Angelinia Agatha the great resources of general Mic-Hollester johnstons army for a time so far superior to those of general Hansons began to tell for a while against Hansons army.For a while till after the battle of Torrington it became almost impossi l impossible to re-cruit the Angelinian armies, or to properly supply the men who were already in the field. Henceforth for the time general Hansons operations had been for the defense of Angelinia Agatha, and it was impossible to overrate the masterly ability with which this was done under almost un insuperable difficulties and discouragements ever known. It was utmost love and devotion to their commanders that held together the torn armies of Angelinia near Angelinia Agatha and this, couple with their utmost confidence in his skill long made his ragged and half starved armies of christian soldiers more than a match for the superior armies of Mic-Hollester Johnston and Manley. General Mic-Hollester johnston had perceived this, and felt that it was surely a question of endurance, that general Hansons army may be overcome only when the resources of the encampments around Angelinia Agathia, and the nation itself were so far exhausted that the way could no longer be carried on, and it was with this idea in his wicked mind that he took the command of all the Angelin Glandelinian armies after landing Vivian Vickay at the governments request and became commander in chief of the Glandelinians.

The bloody battle of Dorothy's Harbor or Angeline Flanders where the frightful losses of the glandelinian losses gave stern proofs of general Hansons abilities to take swift advantage of the least mistake of his enemy proved that Mic-Hollester Johnston was notable to worst him. After two days of persistent fighting general Hanson seemed more able than ever before to keep the biggest Glandelinian armies at bay. The struggle as general Hanson had foreseen himself had told heavily upon Mic-Hollester Johnstons main resources, and when general Hermannia advance or drive through Mic-Hollester johnstons main line had hop exposed the hopelessly exhausted condition of his rebel army and the deprivation of property of the country of the first year o the war to the rebels alone was extreme beyond comprehending. The railroad communications tward Angelinia Agath , Dorothy Gale and Osma had been dest destroyed by the Glandelinian cavarly, but nevertheless it was not impossible to keep the armies and the city itself supplied and no one was on the verge of starvation as the Glandelinians had hoped for.Still general Hanson held out and maintained with the most persistent skill and courage the defense of Angelinia Agatha, the rebel army of Mic-Hollester Johnstons was rapidly melting away and it was impossible to even supply them with regular food, the men themselves saw that further co nflict for the capture of

Angelinia Agatha was a useless sacrifice and so the Glandelinian army once o more retreated and left general Hanson and Angelinia Agatha again free from utmost danger and the nation breathed more freely. All kinds of bitterness ourresentment had no place whatever in general Hanson Vivian nature. Even when in battles the fate of the war itself seemed to go against him most heavily he accepted its goo its result in good faith and even tw ard men of the rebels of of his own side even who showed the most intense bitterness against him he had no other feeling than kindness, good feeling, and forgiveness. nd during the war it was noticeable that he never spol spoke of any of the glandelinian soldiers as ''rebels'' insurgents, ''Insurrect oes, or ''' landelinian despor adoes of the devil'' the common expression in the An Angelinian army. hey were always mentioned as' 'glandelinian Confederates of Angelinia '' or ''the enemy''...

One of the most touching stories ever illustrated showed this noble character of general Hanson vivian by a glandelinian prisoner who when recovering from his wounds was renewed ng the great panorama of christian troops marching and drilling. This soldier who was a rebel officer had been at the battle of Ester Starring had been a most bitter aint'christian man, an athiest, nd had during many a battle before fought and cursed the Angelinians and all christians desperately and denouncedthe christian cause in genral as one made by the ''devil.''

He like many millions of other glandelinians could see nothing foo good whatever in any Angelinians. At the batt le of Ester Starring he had been badly wounded, a ball having shattered his arm, and a shell had lacerated his left leg. He lay on the ground not far from Erminie fun and as general Hanson ivian ordered his slow retreat the evening after the battle : after his works gld been carried, he happened to pass the wounded glandelinian officer. As general Hanson and some of his generals came along the wounded glandelinian recognized him and though terribly faint from exposure and loss of blood, the rebel had raised his hands looked poor general Hanson in the face and shouted as loud as he could;

''down with christianity. Good for child slavery. urrah for Glandelinia and Child lavery.''''''

The great general had happened to ear him, lokked looked, stopped his horse, dismounted immedintely, and came tward the Glandelinian officer. The officer had comfessed that at first he had thought that general Ga Hanson me nt to killhim for that blasphemy. against Angelinia. ut as general Hanson came up he had looked down at the glandelinian soldier with such a and expression upon his face that all fear and defiance left the face-of the rebel and he wondered what he was about.

He first ordered the wounded glandelinian to be taken with the troops on a wagon and then aft erwards he extended his hand to the wounded glandelinian officer and graspi grasping his firmly and looking right into his eyes said;

''Don't-be foolish son. Your mortally wounded and all hope is lost. ut if posible I will ask God for your sake and my mine that you will not die wand will s on be well. the general of the rebels lived and if he would live ten-thousand years he could never forget the expression on general vivians face. here he was, totally, defeated at a great and bloody battle in southern Angelinia, retiring from a field of gun carnage that had cost him and his cause at that time almost their lost hope and yethe stopped to have the wounded rebel taken care of and then say these words to the wounded soldier of the wicked opposition who had so meanly taunted him as he passed by. As soon as the general had left him he cried hijself to sleep there in the wagon, and glad to say he never went back to fight in the cause of a nation he knew to be trators of God.

In the early part of this last battle before the errington action the Angelinians indeed had decidedly the worst of it for general Bartlower and Fran klin Lessonins divisions had been terrivly terribly cut up and driven from the field for about a mile for the space of one ho ur, and all had seemed lost, when general Hanson vivian himself suddenly appeared upon the scene with his sples splendid brigades. with almost magical rupidy it had taken in the situation at once, and formed his lines to resist the advance of the glandelinian enemy.. he other two generals recently n named had succeeded in rallying the fragments of their brigades and to reassure their soldiers Les Leesonia had adressed them breifly, and pointed to general Hanson and his men as a wort hy example of c ourage and coolness and this soon brought a new turn in the tidd tide of battle and the rebels were finally routed. One of general Hansons most peculiar tie was : passon for exact justice. He would never under anycondition permit his rank to give him the smartest advantage over the common Angelinian soldiers of his command and other commands also. hen at this last action before errington came he made the mostcelebrated chargewhich turned the fortunes of the day for the christian soldiers behind raised his sabreabovehis head to encourage his troops and a spent fragment of shell struck his hand and broke one ov his fingers and carried off a piece of a bone from his other finguro and scarred his left hand badly also. wounded as he was in both hands he remained upon the field of battle till the fight was over, and then took part in the persuit or pre-

peremptorily ordering back to the hospital some of his generals who appeared to be wounded like he was but seemed to care nothing about himself. The chief surgeon was busily engaged with thousands of the wounded butleft them after the persu t and seeing general Hanson with his hands bangaged and covered with redness asked him if he was really seriously hurt.

''Yes my wounds are very serious indeed.''He answered''but not so seriously or not half so badly as many of these poor fellows here and I will wait if I die for waiting.''''

And he fort forwith sat down in his tent that evening great general as he was and positively declined any aid or any assistance of any kind until his turn came for his own treatment. Early that afternoon before he had been wounded general Hanson had driven a big glandelinian division from the district, and had his troops in readiness when general Hanks was sent against him. He withdrew his troops from Hanks for about a mile seemingly in a disasterious retreat, and only with one million one hundred and thirty five thousand men attacked Hanks bigger force of, five million so fiercely that he retreated with all his troops in utmost utmost panic. is camp sign was certainly a stirring one ending in h this battle or terrington, and late that evening he whipped generals Millroyer Shannon, Shields, and Mic-Hollester Francis one after another and then suddenly descended upon the whole g of general Mic-Hollester Joh s Johnstons army when the glandelinian generals thought he was li still following Manley consi constituting one of the most brilliant chapters in his own warfare.. He two hours later put his divisionsinto the operations against the main line of Mic-Hollester johnston and simultaneouslydetached and sent against general Gordonviller large troopsand struck them a crushing blow , passing a large force around general Mic-Hollester johnstons left flank and forcing him to let go his his hold on porothy's Harbor and Angeline landers and by the most stubborn fighting he kept him at lay and even kept him on the ground untill other divisions of his troops under indornine and other generals could got up to the scene of action and finally routed the glandelinian army altogether.

At the beginning of this titanic contest general Hansons first division had invested poroty Borothy's Harbor and Angeline landers and captured the former with eleven million glandelinians as prisoners, millions of stands of arms, one thousad seven hundred ans and seventy two guns and had other divisions at the same time repulsing with their thin lines the glandelinian corps of Beppo Evans, Mic-Hollester oh nston and Izzar Mylotze which were in succession hurled against him. General indernine in this contest had recieve recieved a severe wound in his left arm but which was not severe enough to cripple or put him out ofcommission and after having his wound dressed he was able to retake command.

In person partu particular general Hanson vivian can be described as a very tall man, six feet and three inches in height height angular, graceful like a noman General, strong, anguler, and with regular sized feet and hands. He always strode along th n than walked and was one of the best horseback riders in the world in this story. there was even something firm and decided in his gate and was a regular Augustine St glair in nature and speech. his eyes dark blue were large and piercing. He always looked straight at any one when he spoke or scolded and through you also. He spoke tersely but in long sentences, and always to the point and to worse him in an argument was impossibleand there was never any circumlocution about what he had to say. and when he said he was going to do something, he did not just say it he just did it and quicker than any one expected him to do it. His hair was of golden brown color and beard also. He was always as gentle and as kind as a kitten to those he loved and also to his enemies but severe when he was angry or offended. Then he was like an explosive. But otherwise there was always something of a great softness and tenderness about him that was very striki ngeven to his enemies, and many a wounded rebel became a friend of his from his treatment of them. General Hanson ivian was exceedingly fond of children of any kind, and never failed to win their love and respect in return and never scolded them unc lne unnecessarily like parents now adays do. Though he seemed to have a great taste for romp and show the seeming was a mistake and he never had anything of the sort but at times he was haugt haught y and proud but at the same time proud of his own heroes and heroines and always had a torrent of praise for any one who did a brv brave deed. hen encamped at Norman Catherine before his action at aurandecallio general Hanson had recieved from a friend of his a gift of a new and beautiful soldierhat resplendent in aboni of dazzling gold and green braids. This was one day before the outbreak of the conflict itself greatly admired by a particular child slave of whom he was fond and had a wind t- adopt for his own some day when he had the chance whereupon general Hanson ivian took her upon his knee and while having one loving arm around herripped the beautiful braids of his hat, bound it around the little girls curls and sent her away happy and delg delighted.

The last actions of the battle almost had brought general Hanson into the fa fearful vortex of destruction. Two main glandilinian divisions of ic-hollester johnstons main army tward nightfall had been marching to his aid one under general Abt Aberdeen Soloder and another under general Ah Annie was Wad. General Mic-Cantlor was dispatched against general Wade soldiers meeting them on the banks of a small little creek of some n name but very deed and partly overflowing from semi melting su snow of the coming spring month. General Mic-Cant ers force only amounted to onver on hundred thousand men and they mt over one million six hundred thousand glandelinian be but securing an unassailable position he easily defeated this glandelinian division and drove them from the region. This attack was conducted under the greatest possible difficulties and ithad been recieved the highest praise from general Hanson and other military cretics and generals.

General Gendon had been sent against the other Glandelinian division and arrived to the works just in time to help in the last section of the big battle and to turn the tide fully in favor of the Angelinian armies and which also but for the utmost bravery and outstandingness of general Glalarnine and many other christian generals would have probably resulted in the destruction of the christian divisionsthusengaged. General Hannon Vivian accompanied by his main chief of staff had left the battle field at its conclusion and had gone hastily to Angeline Glanders to provide for the new advance which he then believed and knew was inevitable. On reaching Angeline Glanders he found general Glalarnine still resisting the fe fierce but last attacks of the Glandelinian forces. Imm diately after his arrival a fresh and bigger assault was made by the Gl- Glandelinians and lasting over two hours when the Glandelinians finally broke and abandoned the attack when they realized the main Glandelinian army was already retreating.

For this story what are the Angelinian warships. A large fleet of black , low lying hulks of iron and steel painted black and gray, long sooi sooi soomingly as sanserpents with many big guns one of which throws a heavier shot than a series of broad broadsides from a hundred English War dreadnaughts of to day driven resistlessly through the water by mighty st eam and elstrick elstric engines combined, lighted and steered by elstric apparatus, and using three score elstric searchlights that makes midnight as bright as day. All the tru triumphs of Angelinian science and mechanic arts have contributed to the perfection of these dreadful Abbiaomian sea monsters, a a single one of which could have destroy ed the whole Armada in a moment and laughed to scor scorn a thousand Nelsions of Trafalgar bay, a and all these monsters and aided by Angelinian ships of war strange to say cannot capture seaboard fortifications of Vivian Wickay. Why is it? Can the reed reader tell me?

In the beginning of hisxservice as boyscout in the christian army, Maste Master Marse Schoefiled Penrod had had the chance to hear the descrip- ption of the Vivian girls and it was in this fash ion:

"No matter what hardships they go through, no matter what exposure they suffer, no matter how harsly or ill treated t hey are by the wicked Glandelinian soldiers, they are always well and healthy and never give any of their persecur persecuting enemies any chance to destroy them, never desire revengeven them, yet do their duty, never give any good people trouble, and are as good as they are beautiful.

And every one of the Vivian girls have as sweet a temper and ways more charming than thwir beauty t hat they were the greatest pleasure t o all the nation, and even had many secret friends among the words of the Glandelinians, and on some occasions when dressed at their best and sleanest were almost too dazzling ly beautiful to be looked at.

No artist could paint them correctly.They had soft fine f golden colored hair, which could curl up beautifully, or which they could wear in any fashion they chose, they had big blue eyes, and long eye lashes, and most darling little faces, and they were strong and sturdy for their age, and were such expert horseback riders that they could do all thestunts observed at a circus on horseback.Their manners were so good that it was like a heavenly delight to make their acquaintance.They felt that every one was their friend, and when any one spoke to them they would give the stranger one serious sweet look with their blue eyes, and then follow it with a lovely and most friendly kind of smile.

The Vivian Girls were always unusually polite, they washed voluntarily, they were as obdient to those who may be over them as all good children should be, and once when dressed as boys boys, yet still retaining their golden curls they looked like seven beautiful little Lord Fountleroys. with a wealth of naturally curly hair of an eighteen carat-gold shade.

Yet despite all their beauty, and equal goodness they had often proved to the persecuting Glandelinians that they were more than a match for them when set u upon unawares.It happened once when the little girls were a short distance from the christian lines just before the outbreak of the battle of Carrington at which now the christian forces were consentrating, when a lone Glandelinian soldier who had been out scouting slipped up behind one of the Vivian girls and clutxhed one of the longest curls in his grimy fist and began to twist it...."

"What are you and your sister tentempedes doing outside your encampments, spying again? "He demanded.....

"I won't tell you what we are doing"she shot back.

"Doggone you, answer my question"he demanded twisting a little harder.

"We were not spying"she then answered.....

The rebel soldier was astonished and let forth a derisive whooping noise.

"You are spying,you were spying."

"Oh you are mistaken I assure you.Leave us alone.How dare you attack us in this fashion.?"?"

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"I guess I ought to know.You were spying, that's what."

"No indeed.We were not.you cannot prove it."

"Don't tell me such lies"retorted the rebel soldier getting angry. and in a threatening voice."You kids are outside the christian encampments are you not, and are you not the Vivian Girl Princesses."?

"Yes."admitted Violet defiantly."We are.What's it to you?"

"Well"said the Glandelinian soldier triumphantly"you are spying then."

"We are not"retorted Violet gently however.

"I say you are"stated the reb el soldier.Then he burst into a loud mocking chant."you are spies.you are spies.you are spies."

"We are not"said Jeice in a tone ofmild reproof."and we demand you to let us cont inue on our way."

"not when you intend to spy u on us Glandelinians."declared the rebel soldier growing bellicose.

"You will."she was courteous but firm.

"I will not."

"You will."

"Say you confounded Centepede"commenced the bristling rebel soldier"I say you are spies, and if I say you are spies, I mean you are spies.See?"

"We are not"said Jeice Affably.

This was entirely too much for this rebel soldier, a brother one of one of the wicked Glandelinian soldiers and a minor star of his own company.He thrust a most determined face and indeed a most miraculously ugly one near Jeice's.

"I say you are spies.Do you hear me?"

"I tell you weare not spying"said Jeice drawing away.

"you admit, you and your sisters are spies and be very quick about it or I'll"....

The rascal had then gripped the longest of her curls and twisted it as hard as he could.

"Admit you are spies."he demanded.

"O-o o-o-o-o-o.You're hurting me.How dare you pull my hair.Let me go you beast."!!!!!

"SAY YOU ARE SPIES."growled the rebel and gave the curl another twist.Then something unusual happened.She made her hand into a small hard ball, her fist was poked out and it came to a stop at the rascals jaw.She was only a little girl but there was some stunning force to her wallop.The rascal gave a bellow of surprise pain and rage.Then he backed away, threw down his gun, tightened his belt, removed his overcoat, rolled up his sleeves, spit on his hands, and assumed a fighting pose.

"Now" announced the terribly enraged rebel soldier--"I'm going to lambaste the gizards out of all of you for this."

For a moment being unarmed at this time, the little girls looked about wildly seeking to flee from this brute.But they were caught, for behind them stood a well fence, and in front of them the rebel soldier and his fighting face barred the way.They saw the rebel come twirl Jeice in the manner assumed like that of a prize fighter, body crouching, left foot out, right foot back, left hand extended slightly to jab, right hand drawn back to punch.Terror seized poor Violet and her sisters but before it could move them to action of any kind, the rebel's left fist shot out fr with great force, and Jeice felt a sharp pain under her left eye as she went down almost dazed.At this moment Violet acted u impulsively and did the first thing that flashed into her mind.This was to give the rebel soldier a swift kick in his abdomen and as hard as it was in her power.The force of it almost seated him into the snow.The rebel fell back more horrified than hurt however.

"I'll teach you to kick me in the belly you wild cat"he hissed between his clinched teeth and he rushed at Violet blaspheming like a demon.The little girl demonstrated that she was in no need of lessions by kicking him again.

The rebel soldier felt terribly scandalized by such conduct.He scowled fiercel fiarly and rushed again.He had been taught many lessons on fight ing but he had not been thought how to avoid seven screaming, scratching, biting young furies who just then flung themselves on the rebel, Jeice clinging upon his shoulder, Jennie and Catherine holding him by the legs, and the others at place they could grab him, and bore him to the earth.The fierce anythetic pugnacity of the rebel soldier was as completely nothing with the genuine fear inspired ferocity of the enraged Vivian Girls.

The first partvofthe battle was brief, fierce and from the view point of the rebel soldier most inglorious.In a very short peroid of time he had been so scratched, butted, bitten, clawed, kin kicked, and pummeled and his face washed roughly in snow and his sense of the fitness of things so - outraged that the war spirit fled from him and he on scrambling to his feet fled like a frightened deer with the little girls in hot shrill persuit, their long yellow curls flying in the wind, as they pelted him furiously with hardsnow balls and even stones and rocks.

General Bandon had been sent against the other Scandinavian

Just as the rebel soldier rounded a tree(go on a spree) and before he could draw a weapon to shoot violet and her sisters down, which he would have done, the little girls caught him, pi pounced on him like wild cats and down they all went in the deep snow in a rolling, squirming heap. The uniforms of the girls were sadly rent by now, and joise who had been struck was worse of. Her face was cut, one eye was black, her collar had been torn so that almost her whole breast and back was free of clothes and her bare part exposed to the cold. The others only suffered the ruination of their clothing. The soldier looked a perfect wreck. His two eyes were black, his nose were bleeding, his front teeth were knocked out, he looked as if he had been scratched by a tiger, and some of his hair was torn from his head, and i his uniform was in shreds.

"Are we spying" demanded joise threatening to sore scratch his eyes out.

"No whimpered the rebel."

"Well then you are our prisoner now." announced violet. "Get up and behave and we'll leave you alone."

He did so, and shame faced followed them toward the direction of the christian lines.

They soon reached the lines with their prisoner. They did not think at this moment of the ruined state of their attire and features, and only the fact that they themselves thrashed him saved his life.

Indeed it would have been an unusual sight to see this large panic stricken soldier in uniform tearing down the snow covered field toward that tree and at his heels pelting him with snow balls and rocks and eyes blazing seven beautiful little girls in velvet purple or lavender uniforms, whose curls floated out behind li e battle n banners. This lone rebel soldier now he was brought to the lines was beginning to learn that it was safer to ta tease a wild cat than insult and attack the vivian girls single handed, even though he be armed.

When t he vivian girls brought their prisoner to colonel Evans the latter seeing them and the prisoner and their condition, gave a cry of alarm and distress.

Some of the other officers started up spilling things all over themselves.

"My Gracious , gorlings" Cried Evans. "Oh My od what has happened you you? did he assault you?" pointing to the prisoner his face assuming the old fashioned bull dog expression.

Joise looked at Evans squarely out of her one functioning eye, and a quiet pride was in her voice as she spoke;

"Oh" said she. "He tried to attack us and we gave him a si sample of our own fighting ways and made him our prisoner."

Yet if it was not for the fact that they had thrashed him good and soundly and then yet interceded for him Evans would have dealth very harshly with the prisoner. Nevertheless he was charged with the crime of assault on children, and more so on the vivian girls. The penalty in that country being death, and only the intercession of those he had abused saved him from facing the firing squad.

And the vivian girl whose eye had been blackened, and which was then bandaged during the trial of the prisoner a day later was the one who saved his life. He however got twenty years in prison of for it.

CHAPTER THIRTY SIX....

FIERCE ACTIONS AT TORRINGTON, AND MANLEY'S RUSH ON ALBERTINIA REPULSED WITH GREAT SLAUGHTER.
MANLEY LAY'S WAY WASTE TO WHOLE FORESTS. THE FRIGHTFUL BUTCHERY. MANLEY PLANS FOR REVENGE. BURNING OF AURANDERGALLIO, AND THE BURNING OF OTHER TOWNS.
THE GREAT BATTLE OF ROBBINIA ROAD.....

The first carried general Morse light infantry from Auraq to reinforce general Hindernine. The second took the troops from Onago for Phinia while two other divisions were sent to Hindernines right. It was also reported by spies as a result of instructions sent by the war offices of Shoemannia lines that officer who objected to satisfy for Shoemannia must win this battle or be dismissed from the army. General Calmannin shoemannia at this threatened the extermination of every officer who dared to oppose him, and even threatened to resign himself. One hundred officers offered to resign, nearly all the officers refusing to slay children, had handed in their commissions, and others had taken their p a places. The immediate dispatch of regular cavarly had to be concealed owing to the resignation of officers of ninth corps. Brig general Quillen commander of the right grand division had resigned. Along the Torrington corps creek was stationed general Manley's sixth corps under general Competent, commander besids swearingtons cavarly a and Meldon goron with his immense divisions which remained at the main extreme right. Besides these sixty three million men on the foe side were stationed under general Fabbia waiting for the movements of the Anglinians under general Chehelia. Shoemannias c rps corps were in Manley's center or near the fortifications of Torrington facing ten million Angelinians. The main Abyssinkilian army estimated at fifteen million had not yet arrived. It was for them that general vivian waited the objet being to march on the Torrington fortifications as soon as the junction had been formed. General Manlet therefore determined to strike at general vivian immediately after he had disposed of these forces as it was Manley's designs to strike the Abyssinkilians coming in fro from the north. General Hanson himself had eighty nine million but was too f far just then to render aid to his brother but general vivian had an equal million.

General Huebaum strengothened his own positions and crowned his batteries on the small Trexian ridges and then ten days later in March advanced his army upon Torrington occupying it within close range of the very christian guns. General vivian seeing that it was only a part of general John Manley's army and knowing that he was too far away to aid huebaum his brother and also Federal general vivian decided to hem these two leaders in if he could and concentrated therefore day after day toward the Torrington fortifications in another direction but Manley through boyscouts learned what general vivian was doing and blew up all the bridges crossing the St Stantlutania River and mined the plains south of the Mc-Hollester Run then three days later on March the 12th threw heavy forces upon Meldons divisions forcing an entrance into the immense Mc-Hollester Run woods where he established a very strong position. The carnage had been terrible the battle raging a full day along this line. General Meldon Days divisions after having repelled twelve desperate onslaughts had been crushed to pieces and Meldon and general Meldon also were borne from the field mortally wounded.

The next day general Picknell seeing the situation advanced heavy forces by way of the south sand pike Cross roads but met heavy forces of red coats that barred his way like a long wall of red. For an hour along this line the battle raged in full away without either side giving an inch of ground and said the terrific carnage along a battle line ten miles long a large section of the Mc-Hollester Run woods was shivered to fragments by a gigantic explosion that suddenly occured among the enemys lines, the Angelinians having set off a big mine.

However Manley was bound to check the christian concentration even if he could not win the squabble. Manley did not have any intentions of starting any general engagement but somebody had blundered and the conflict was far more severe than he had even expected, and general Mandonia on the christian side hearing the heavy firing advanced Maurice gostellicos and general Bernard Rickson Mc-Hollesters divisions of Abbisomnians against Leonin Meldonia Pic nells massive columns and these went to the atu attack with all their violence and whi with such terrific fury these went to the atu attack with all their violence and whi with such terrific fury that a large portion of picknells force was annihilated, and the remainder crushed and mangled, and the survivors were compelled to give way but also the christian line

had been torn and mangled by receiving an equally heavy blow and general Dickson Mc-Hollester fell severely wounded. Hanley seeing picknells plight was compelled to advance general Calmannin Shoemannin to the rescue, he being with Hunbaume covered also and soon after fierce concentration his lines covered Picknells retreat and met the Angelinians with stern resistance. The christian line being held at bay fought with the fury of desperation and general Shoemannin though a wicked glandelinian was horrified at the slaughter of his own troops and felt like withdrawing his forces under cover. But he saw this movement more dangerous than standing his ground so he ordered his divisions to charge sending a large aeried wave of gallant Omarians and Zimmermannians tward a glen to demolish general Hansonins center. General Hansonin was alarmed by the most heavy firing south of Torrington and summons general Kindernine said;

"There is severe fighting going on south of Torrington and I would like you to take your christian divisions in that direction and if you see anything serious, throw your forces into action and then report at once."

Kindernine saluted and was off. In fifteen minutes he had half of his command which had been standing rw ready on the march and advanced these in the direction of the town and reaching a large glen which had been spliced in two by a small but beautiful stream now frozen over he saw a large force of glandelinians mostly Mc-Hollestinians advancing to the charge, being led by general Hendon Mc-Call and his brother frank and another general by the name of Hellington, and atthis point a large christian force was giving way. General Kindernine understood the situation. The glandelinians were advancing through this large glen to strike upon general Hansonins position at the Pandora Railroad tracks and if they got there unchecked all would be lost. Kindernine hastily dashed over to one of his waiting generals and said;

"Race back to general Hansonin and report to him of the danger and tell him to concentrate as strong a force as possible upon the Mc-Hollester and Pandora railroad tracks and to do it as quickly as he can. I will stay here and hold back these glandelinians as long as possible though they overwhelm me. Hurry don' tarry a moment or he will be overlapped."

The officer was off like a flash while Kindernine forming his lines into squares, massed his batteries in the center of the right of way and then ordered a whole section of his line to charge. With a fierce pandemonium of yells a whole division swept down into the glen like an avalanch with fixed bayonets and for a time the glandelinians in the foremost columns were demorilized by this charge and the artillery fire poured upon them and fled in the utmost confusion. But the main body coming up held firm for a few minutes and then also broke and fled in great panic believing that the Angelinians were more in numbers than they really were. Unfortunately however the glandelinians were a part of Shoemannins right wing, and the main divisions coming up rallied the confused masses and began a fierce and sangunanary attack upon the squares in purple which were overwhelming them but neverhonevertheless they forced them gradually out of the glen with the most heavy losses. Along the railroads tr: tracks where Kindernine was standing his ground stubbornly repulsing charge after charge with appalling slaughter, Violet and her sisters having seen that the messenger sent by Kindernine was killed raced off to do a h his bidding but a number of glandelinians though devout Catholics as they were raced off to intercept the little girls. Violet and her sisters saw them coming and urged their horses on at a tearing rate. The glandelinians did not like to fire as they knew they were persuing only children but several of the soldiers managed to intercept them and yet not being able to catch them set fire to some shubbry in their path. Wheeling their horses the little girls dashed right at them upset twenty of them, shot down six, and caused great consternation among the rest.

"Well I'll be" Said one of them getting up out of the snow, and dashing away after his fleeing horse. "Those little children are regular dare-devils."

"Well never mind what they are." Growled the leader. "We must catch them if we can, and must if we even have to shoot them down to do it. They fired on us first. Hurry. Forward."

Those not unhorsed raced after the little girls, and the leader himself could not help laughing as he saw the men still running after their horses. The little girls had outdistanced them by this time and as a large squad of Angelinians appeared the grayscoats gave up the persuit. Even at this time the other glandelininns were still chasing after their horses. Violet and her sisters soon reached the Angelinians and Violet reported to the leader of the danger.

"General Hansonin has already seen it." Said the general. "And has sent heavy reinforcements to help general Kindernine. We are the last division going."

Violet and her sisters faced about advancing on ahead of them, resembling some little angel guardians moving forward with them instead of little girls leading them. Along general Hansonin's line the fighting had gradually lulled, but at other points the sound of firing had grown more steady. Ambrose Edwin Fuller with about onemillion three hundred thousand glandelininns advanced upon the christian picnells right wing with the most terrible violence, and Bicknell finding that his right wing was threatened with annihilation, changed some of his positions, and met the enemy with all of his available forces, but found it a dangerous attempt as heavy forces of the enemy were already attacking him furiously.

Soon Shoemannins batteries were now opening a storm of fire and his main divisions making movements tward Pruninn line fell heavily upon Hansonins left the battle becoming fearful all a, along the entire line. Ambrose Fullers divisions were repulsed twice with dreadful losses, and five brigades were fairly cut to pieces, but again he went to the attack many of his main columns heading for picknells center All his own artillery was concentrated along the center and soon these broke loose with the roar of hell. At the same time Ambrose Fuller sent general Mackentire with two hundred thousand to seize Picknell's batteries and occupy Torrington Cross and hold it at all costs. Within two hours this move was made and the battle soon became more general the whole of Ambrose Fullers men attacking the christian line. General John Page at the same time arv arrived with about three hundred thousand glandelinians and after fierce fighting bore Crows divisions down before them like wheat or corn before the tornado. The Angelinians again fought with the fury of desperation but even the arival of Machenmarrowthighnerington and Estrabrook could not check the fierce onslaught. The enemy had carried the Glen held by Kindernine whose divisions unsupported by artil ery and only having small field pieces were unable to hl hold out against such fearful numbers.

General Mackenmarrow who had now stood his ground became jeopordized for he also had no artillery and he had to withdraw. Kindernines divisions being hard pressed took defense behind a long fence boarding the glen and reorginized his divisions again giving serious resistance to the assailants who resumed the attack with great noise and fury. General vivian in the meantime saw the threatening gaps, heard the withering storm of firing and ordered general Charles Brown to the aid of Hansonins Angelininns. Brown advanced with about one million one hundred thousand men and ordering Mc-Donald to follow with his four hundred thousand men he also swept on tward the scene of action and these divisions made such a terrific counter onslaught, that the glandelinians finally again retired in disorder through the glen. Mc-Donald with his divisions went to the aid of picknells batteries but his numbers could not check the tremendous onslaught upon the chain of cannon and amid the dreadful carnage he went down mangled and bleeding and being riddled by a thousand bullets. His divisions were cut to pieces and all these Angelinians were driven from the redoubts and without a single leader. In this terrific attack the glandelinians themselves had lost ten thousand men o per hour the onslaught having lasted two hours. The Angelininns had suffered heavier losses, their losses not accurately known as yet. A large part of Hansonins line itself forming into a long parrellel wall advanced slowly, drove a part of the attacking line of the enemy back, and recarried the redoubts near the Mc-Hollester Run works, and then advanced upon the plains south of the woods. A disaster then occured and that solitary line was almost wiped out only a few escaping. Hans nins main columns were now advancing however and though thousands of them were blown up by mines the survivors press ed on and after four hours of horrible carnage the Glandelinians under general Palo Evans retreated but his brother Beppo Evans hurled great forces upon Hansonin, checking his advance and hurling him back.

"Attempts were made to retake that portion of the woods but Palso Evans who led the terrific charge was severely wounded, and his divisions crushed to pieces. Beppo Evans then led a charge himself and was about to succeed in carrying the works when he himself was repulsed, being outflanked, and his divisions being badly cut up retreated in disorder. Ambrose Fuller though repulsed in three terrific onslaughts, advanced on again to make another. A As he got within range of the christian lines he ordered a rush for the works. All at once there was a sheet of smoke and flame proceeded by a roll of musketry that seemed to rend the heavens. The front line of the assailants utterly collapsed melting away. The glandelinians were staggered but despite their awful losses the glandelinians rallied and resumed the attack with all energy and soon portions of the christian center found themselves hard pressed, this so loud became the glandelinian yell of derision, exultation and fury that the very damned of hell seemed to possess the air. But as the storm continued with horror several divisions of glandelinians were crushed to fragments, but the wicked glandelinian survivors confident of numbers again renewed the attack, and threw themselves upon the christians with redoubled fury. To make matters worse now the savage fury of the glandelinian attack continued on steadily in such a paroxysm of vehemence that the arival of general Francis Aronburg was the only means of preventing the assailants from carrying all before them. Nevertheless the onslaught though repulsed was not abated. In the meantime the divisions under general Kindernine were still hard pressed and he was forced to send another officer for reinforcements.

"Get an artillery battalion if you can" He ordered. "We must hold this point it all costs."

Amy the officer dashed but he was all of a sudden hit by a bullet and he fell dead from his horse. Another soldier voulteered to go and as he dashed off he only rushed way to go through the same experience as Violet and her sisters had done. A force of glandelinians under colonel Parmheardt was advancing upon this road, and scores of the cavarly men seeing him tried their best to catch him. The soldier saw them coming, and headed directly for a bridge and as he reached it another detatchme t of grayscoats came dashing upon the other end and he found himself hemmed o in by two columns.

386 But at this moment a shell landed in the middle of the bridge blowing it to pieces, and throwing the soldier and his horse into the ine onto the ice which gave way under their weight precipitating them into the icy water. Nearly all of the glandelinians who had dashed upon the bridge from either end were also floundering in the water, but the others having escaped unharmed formed a line along both banks to place their fugitive between two fires. The soldier managed to be the first across however, and fully thirty glandelinians came riding after him shouting to him to stop. But at this moment a considerable force of Angelinians made its appearance and dashed upon the persuers capturing every one of them. These men turned out to be the scouting party of general Clybourne Angelinians and as the soldier told them of his mission it did not take them to long to report at headquarters and get a large force to the scene of actioj, but at this moment a big cavarly force under general Hamlin swept upon the Angelinians in a terrific charge. Everywhere could be heard the unavering call of bugles, the deafening clash of millions of horses hoofs, the converging cheers of mr myriads of glandelinians the tremendous barking roar of carbines, sharp orders cleaving the turmoil, the wild nigh of thousands of stricken horses, and the frightful demon like yell of the glandelinian combatants.
General Hamlin was soon riding into the heart of the christian line firing with both hands before him, about him, half frenzied Angelinians fighting most desperately, striking at him with daggers, sabres, and musket butts, even jabbing at him with bayonets and pikes, firing point blank, spring at him with naked hands in a fierce effort to drag him from the saddle. It was all a pandemonimm of hellish confusion, chaos, a wild babble of yells, curses and blasphemies, his eyes blinded by the glint of steel, and glare of fire.
The impetious of their rush carried them irrestibly forward over and through the line, they rode across thousands of the dead bodies, and thousands of men reeling and falling from the saddle as fast as the lawn mow cuts grass, thousands of riderless horses, and revolvers emptied sweeping on unguided, carbines, emptied and revolvers also were flung aside, and hands were closed hard on sabre hilts. Foot by foot, yard by yard they fought and drove the wedge of their charge untill at several points they swept through the maze of purple coats cutting them down like corn. Complete as the fury of the resistance was the Angelinians realized the odds against them, the desperate nature of the fight.
It was a bloody murder, massacre hand to hand, point blank. Over the trenches poured the yelling flood of glandelinian horsemen all being the fierce Gargolians, and the Angelinians fought savagely, brutally and with all the fury hate and rage and desperation could bring to bear, bring the hooded yelling fiends down like the lea leaves in an autom storm. The screams of the wounded, the tremendous zing-szang of bayonets against bayonets, or ring of sabre against sabre, the crashing roar of myriads of carbines, the cracking of revolvers and pistols and all the wild war cries mingled into an indescribible din. Hamilen was almost the first to fall, but other leaders rallied their men and fought like fiends, the Angelinian s yeilding their ground only by inches. General Frank parrol an Angelinian commander was bleeding from dx six flesh wounds and was borne from the field, while general Clybourne was himself severely wounded byt maintained his command untill the contest would be finally decided. General Comanches glandelinians flushed with their apparent success dashed on spurring on maddened horses into the ranks of the purple coats, hurling them right and left, firing int o infuriated faces, slashing about with dripping sabres. It was hand to hand, clubbed carbines, lances against kin knives, bayonets pikes, and sabres a fierce breathless struggle for their lives among a horde of purple coats. Dragged from his horse at the first shock, his revolver empty, his broken sabre a jagged piece of steel general Comanche backed or hacked his way through the first line of purple coats and found refuge bei behind a dead horse.
Here with-others he made a fierce stand, gripping a bayonet. It was all the work of a moment. About him went scurrying figures, infurinted faces, threatening weapons, yells of agony, cries of rage. The twelve officers fought like cornered and desperate feinds standing back to back and striking blindly at leaping bodies, and clutching hands.
Out of the mist the mad confusion of breathless combat one face alone seemed to confront the general, leaped forward crazed with sudden hate, hurled aside the bodies in the path and sent his whirling sabre crashing at his assailent. As he went down he realized now it was to be a battle to the finish for even as the sabre had struck the assailent himself had fallen mortally wounded.
Lying on his fa e he fired twice deliv deliberately choosing the exposed Angelinian commander for a target. The latter striving to mount his steed fell forward grasping the mane desperately, a ste stream of blood dying the blanket of the animal as his horse also fell beflre a storm of bullets. Again the rifle came to the level, a spurt of flame a sharp report and another Angelinian generals horse staggered to its knees and sank bearing its burden with it. Combatants rushed all about him, and another Angelinian general hoved to view. Again there was a flash of flame, and the general sprang backwards, and went reeling to the ground the two generals Nickimann and John Sandermann being mortally wounded by Comanche alone. The one general shot at first by Comanche was general Jack Steevans but he was only slightly wounded. Comanche again fired as an Angelinian colonel dodged between a horses leg, sending him sprawling.

A score of Angelinians dropped to their knees and opened fire, but the bullets missed and two of these Angelinians were shot down. At this moment when the cavarly force had driven in the entire line general Jacksonin Evans and general Colonial Mc-Hollester came to their aid with fresh infantry and artillery and though the glandelinians seemed utterly overwhelmed and mowed down in masses the Glandelinian troopers were really still in great numbers and not wishing to lose the advantage they had already gained they pressed the attack with amazing fury the assault being so steady, vehement, and violent that general Hansonin fearing that all of his men would be mowed down by the glandelinian cavarly ordered general Kindernine to withdraw from his right, and go to the aid of the others while he sent heavy parks of artillery to shell the whole glen which had become this time a charnel hell and in it general Jacksonin Evans had fallen from his horse severely wounded. The artillery battalions could not get there in time and when they did they could not check Shoemannins advance at any point of the line whatever and soon everygun was either dismounted, disabled or without horses, and here a regular morgue was exposed among the guns, so many had fallen.
The glandelinians yelling with derision pressed on and heavier bodies fell upon general Hansonins entire center the entire battle being now in full sway. Despite the fury of the attack the Angelinians held firmly while reinforcements arived but these could not do the work offered to them and the christians at this point was falling back all along the line through the glens their columns shattered and mangled and with hundreds of thousands of their dead and wounded strewing the plains. General Kindernine already reported that his right wing was annihilated, that his whole line was falling back cut and torn and that the glen and the whole battle line was like a volcanoes inferno.
Inthe meantime general Colonel Mc-Hollester had reformed his broken lines and comprehending the desperate nature of the situation, and the full strength of the glandelinian foes made a slow withdrawal before his divisions already threatening to overwhelm the enemy foolishly abandoning his positions at this point. General Mc-Hollester advanced and formed his new lines in the Hemlinton glens preparing for another desperate resistance it now being evening, and even now his ammunition for the troops was running low. The resumannition of the attack upon Mc-Hollesters line was centered upon general Santas divisions but already it had spread further out, and now heavy forces were rushing up to join the other glandelinian forces and now the battle raged with a fearful display of savagery. Many of the christian generals feltvalready that the battle was lost for they knew that Mc-Hollester could not hold his position very long even with the bigger force he had at his disposal and his only chance to come off victorious was to strike the foe swiftly and with such force as to paralize persuit. Along his whole front attacked great forces of glandelinians capable of crush ing his own columns to death, and so Mc-Hollester at the advise of his generals did the only thing possible.
Ordering the men to fix bayonets he swung his compact divisions into marching columns. On came the glandelinians, but before they could realize what was being done, the Angelinians with flankers out, and skirmishers in advance rushed straight down into the glen tward the glandelinians. It indeed was a desperate move. General Mc-Hollesters obk object was being impressed upon the glandelinian leaders the thought of their utterless fearlessness and create the impression that the Angelinians would never dare such a thing, even if they did have a larger force behind. With flags unfurled the Angelinians went on the very audacity of the movement striking terror into the hearts of the glandelinians and all of their divisions broke and fled, butthe main column though almost panic stricken at first for a time rallied and amid the tumult of bayonets set the Angelinians like demons holding their ground for an hour but at last they were again compelled to give way but retreated in good order, the Angelinians not following very far. Shoemannin at his main point of the line was still pressing his attack with the same tremendous fury and several brigades were sent in hour by hour to support the christian center. The attack was repulsed however.
In the meantime more soldiers were sent by genera l Mc-Hollester to go for more aid and Violet and her sisters went with these soldiers to see what they could do also to help. Violet and her sisters crossing the Sandersburg pike met heavy bodies of Angelinians moving the same way and these soon reached the ce christian center and went into action on the right. Twice already amid the dreadful carnage the christian center had been driven from their position and twice it had been reta en retaken both sides surging back and forth. The christian officers who watched the battle could still see the seriousness of the situation and wondered if the center would hold in the last of the attack. Already many of the field pieces ad been disabled and thousands of artillery men were also down. The commanding general of the christian center general James Watterson had been seriously wounded with his aid general Costellic Montrose and these Angelinians were without leaders. For a four more hours the furious conflict went on and the support of all the divisions which had arived did not seem to do the Angelinians any good. On the glandelinian side general Jack Waltersonin was severely wounded, and general Costellion Montrose Sandersburg was mortally wounded in the leg. But still the glandelinians continued the terrific o ght with unabated fury....

Again and again Shoemannin threw forward heavy forces only to have them crushed and mangled and driven back in utmost confusion. Mc-hollester lines however attacked anew was again custed out of its position and the christian general James Joiconin himself was slightly wounded. Once again the whole of Shoemannins army pressed the christians back and now it looked as if they were going to be held back for the enemy was in possession of all the cannon. And another christian general called James Brintletoe had fallen severely wounded, and some of the christian forces were demorilized. Richard Kinderwine though he had suffered the loss of one wing still held his ground still having at his command fearful odds. In the meantime a large force was withdrawn from general hansonins right by general Vivian and these were now thrown heavily upon Shoemannin'scolumns who were again soon checked in their onward course, but there was no possibility of driving them back as yet, for general Hucbaum Manley had simultaneously massed half of his force under Federal to Shoemannins aid, and also concentrating a fierce attack upon general Vivians whole three wings, the center being commanded by general Louis Melden Bicknell. for a time now the carnage along this point of the line was indeed tremendous and many brave officers not named here fell on both sides, all of them being high officered generals. Bicknell himself was wounded but able to retain command he being a christian general.

With a howl that was like the roar of the wind in a typhoon the Glandelinians pressed the attack furiously but the Angelinians repelled the terrific attack there being a regular tug of war. The long bayonets of the Angelinians pierced the bodies of the Glandelinians by the thousands and with unerring fatality keeping them at bay the while. Fully fifteen Glandelinians fell to where one of the Angelinians fell but there were so many of them that they did not notice how destructive the long bayonets and pikes of the christians were. When the discovery was made general Allmanns Glandelinians became demorilized but their leader was everywhere in their midst yelling frantically at them to stand firm but at the heat of the conflict one of the Angelinians ran him through with a sabre, killing him instantly. More than two thirds of Allmanns force had been annihilated and the survivors demorilized over the fall of their leader recoiled in confusion his whole army being decimated and scattered.

The main force of the enemy however continued the fierce onslaught upon general Vivians right wing, Torrington leading about six million three hundred thousand men against general Jackson Genleys divisions who pren pretended to retreat in order to allow the three divisions of Angelinians to get in the rear of the foe, and when this was donehe ordered a desperate stand. Torrington soon discovered that the Angelinians far outnumbered his forces ten to one which placed his men at the mercy of the Angelinians. The Glandelinians found it out as soon as he did but they fought like demons for an hour then as their divisions were torn in fragments they began to fall back in confusion. Torrington made desperate efforts to rally them but in vain for they dashed away like lunatics and tried to escape. But there was no escape for them. The three christian divisions under general Raymond Robertson federall in their rear hemmed them in like the coils of a Boa Constrictor and they fell before the bayonets like the leaves of a hurricane tossed forest. Torrington saw that all was lost a and made a desperate attempt to cut his way through the christian line, but which ever way he turned a wal wall of sharp pointed bayonets confronted him.

To break through them was impossible. The Angelinians had surrounded him on three sides while his divisions were holding against at las least ten times their number now, but nevertheless had managed to make a horrible breach in the cirle circle and many of them fell ; while the survivors were fiercely battling their way through the large gap. S At last Torrington was pierced by a bayonet and he fell severely wounded but not fatally.

finally large reinforcements came to the aid of Torrington and his cowaio assailents were hemmed in in turn and so desperate was the situation that Raymond Federalls army was threatened with annihilation and he himself mortally wounded had to order his men to retreat, and the christian lines went back once more several of the men be r bearing their desperately wounded general with them with broken hearts. For fully four hours this part of the battle had raged furiously along the christian right every onslaught of the enemy being repulsed with terrific slaughter.

In the meantime general Mc-hollester was doing al, his best to reorgi reorginise his defeated and shattered divisions but nothing could be done for when the enemy was driven back a, along his lines the survivors only went at it again and again with with redoubled violence. Though more reinforcements arived steadily his christian divisions were soon retiring in confusion the whole center of general Hansonins line now threatening to give way. In the midst of all the storming carnage general Hansonin was compelled to withdraw general Mc-Hollesters divisions and simultaneously requested Violet and her sisters to see what other movements were being made by the Glandelinians, but orderi ordered them to take a squad of cavarly men with them.

"Avoid general Manley's lines as much as possible as he is on the lookout and his cannons may open fire on you! He is just as bad or worse than his three other brothers also" he said.

"We can take care of ourselves and we won' t go too near the enemys lines" Said Violet as she and her sisters hugged a and kissed him good be bye." I know how general Hucbaum Manley is and will not venture too near his firing lines, for I have heard that he is just as much of a child hue butcher as his brother general John Manley."

"Come back as soon as you can." Said general Hansonin as his noices started off." And do not tarry too long as we may lose you."

Indeed Violet and her sisters realized that they had a perilo's undertaking, as they feared that they would encounter another squadron of grayscoats that might be bigger than those who were to escprt and protect them. From their investigation they soon learned that ten million five hundred thousand men under general Hembertoninncranin was advancing to help Shoemannin to win success. They discovered that he was a man of ferocious disposition being as cruel as general Federal who was advancing to restorm Hansonins center. They had great reason to dread these two men , the man with such a long and funny name especially another general called Hemberton who in some cases was more repulsive than general Federal and more harder to escape from. As they journeyed on they were startled by the sound of wild firing from countless cannons of heavy calibre but nevertheless they continued on the din far as it was being fairly loud enough to make the ground tremble like a convulsive shock. After traveling for half a mile and worried by the sounds of the tremendous firing that seemed to split the earth Violet and her sisters saw a large patch of Glandelinians moving up from the smith, then a large body of them far to the south and north and to the left. some of the Glandelinians saw thelittle girls however and thinking that they were timid little creatures as children usually are in most cases, and also thinking they were some of the children who had escaped from some child slave pen a number of them set after the little girls in a score the leader advancing at a tearing rate.

Violet and her sisters hearing the bizz of bullets laid low on their horses neck and dashed off, Jennie taunting the leader with a pretty handkerchief.

"In the name of the Glory of Glandelinia halt." Shouted the leader astonished that little girls could even ride horses so good as they did, expecting them to go only at a trot." Halt in the name of Glandelinia or we'll ki ll your horses under you and then kill you also."""

But the little girls only urged their horses on the faster though they heard a score of shots go off simultaneously. At this moment Violet's horse fell but before she was thrown Joice and Jennie slackening the appee speed of their horses managed to lift her off and she was soon seated behind Joice, Angeline and the rest having held the persuers in check, with well aimed shots from both their pistols, and grayscoats fell for every single shot. The Angelinian soldiers following in the rear also fired but the Glandelinians returned a fire which annihilated all the soldiers and a glancing bullet hit Jennie's hand. Joice managed to bring down three grayscoats at one shot and caused more embrassment among the rest than had been expected.

"Well I'll be jiggered." Exclaimed the leader as he reigned in his horse." You will have to be careful men as these escaping child prisoners or slaves seem to be crack shots, and may be some of these recent rebels under Angelinia Aronburg, and Jennie Turner."

A lieutenant at this moment came up and ordered the persuit continued. The lieutenant was suspicious of the little girls ashe knew of no other children but the Vivian Girls who could be such dead shots.

"Those little imps shall pay dearly for all my men they shot down." roared the main leader in a rage as he rode up." Forward men. They must be caught at all costs."

With shouts and yells the Glandelinians dashed on and began to gain on the little girls who again fired a spluttering volley dropping the lieutenant and six other commissioned officers simultaneously but only wounding them as they did the rest, as the little girls did not wish to kill any one unless pressed too hard. Even the main leaders horse was shot under him and he was thrown several yards like a ball and then a ball hit him in the head. Several men rushed to his aid.

"Don't mind me men" He cried. "After those little girls. I'll have those young spartians out to pieces and their insides taken out for this. Get me a horse horse one of you men .I'm not wounded much. My head is only slightly scratched.."""

Violet and her sisters had gained some distance by the time the Glandelinians were ready to resume the persuit, but now the grayscoats were seperating and thirteen of them were racing off in another direction to intercept the fugitives, the general again in the lead dashing down a road with the rest. Two men dropped from their saddles, their horses dragging them l along the road. At the same time more bullets whizzed close to the general and he was compelled to halt the losing time.

As Violet and her sisters dashed on ahead, a large and new squar squadron of Glandelinians suddenly appeared in front of them from a turn in the road the nearest being ten, and as the little girls dashed over a fence and across a field a series of fierce yells broke the stillness.

"Catch those spies." Yelled the leader who was general Convention. "They must be the vivian Girls and the first man who lets them get away will be condemned to death."

Violet and her sisters now started a rave race for freedom dashing tward a narrow creek they saw far ahead of them.

"Halt you slippery little devils." Shouted Convention. "In the name of Heaven halt"

The glandelinians riding wildly gained rapidly on the little girls who heard the zing zing of scores of bullets about them. Desperate as was their situation Violet and her sisters urged their horses on tward the creek. Convention cursed, blasphemed and swore something awful, and taking aim at Violet fired, the bullet taking off her ribbon, her hair falling loose about her face. Again he fired bringing down the horse, both violet and Joice being thrown. Scores of his men rode close behind and now they fired bringing down Jennie's horse also, then dismounting Angeline, but the little girls jumping on the horses of their other sisters sped on still outdistancing the frane frantic persuers even then while the little girls strove in vain to shoot Convention down and only succeeded in knocking his pistol out of his hand, strp stripping his hat from his head, cutting off several of his buttons, and making his sabre scabbard go flying several yards. Reaching a fence the little girls dashed over and continued on tward the creek. The glandelinians hastily dismounted and climbed the fence opening a general fire. But many of them seemed to be poor marksmen and the bullets flew wild, while several more of the glandelinians were soon plunging head first to the ground and stone dead this time, the little girls resorting to the last point now and did not care what they did.

"After the little devils." shouted Convention. "There are quicksands in that creek and they willnot dare making a crossing so we will catch them."

The glandelinians reached the creek which was a foot deep and under which could be seen in the sum summer time a stretch of dark brown sand. Now the creek was covered with ice and snow. The lt little girls however had found a real deep part and so had waded across saftly the grayscoats yelling and cursing.

"There are quicksands allright but those little centepedes made a safe crossing so I believe we can cross also." Said Conventino.

He led them on, the men following nervously. They struggled fiercely and managed to get across though twenty four horses perished in the pit sands. The little girls were far ahead by this time and could hear a clamor that indicated that the battle was still going on but probably slackening. Hembertonimcriani had come to the aid of Shoemannin and Federal and also Homberton and now the roar of battle was redoubled in fury. The glandelinians under Convention were still following but fearing the nearnest of the christian line he was forced to give it up. On account of the battle line having changed its formation the little girls did not know how to get back to the lines. They had trudged on for a little while when another swarm of grayscoats appeared spreading out like the sticks of a fan. Violet and her sisters seeing that their assailants would be compelled to advance from one direction dashed behind a stone wall against a dirt pile of a low bluff which towered in protection above.

"We must be quick now. We can't waste time now as it is a matter of seconds." Thought Violet her face white but her eyes shining. "They are surely coming and a horde of them too."

Jennie retreating behind a wooden partition took her rifle barrel and knocked a hole through the back big enough to see through. Then she started to blaze away. There was a wild scurrying of mounted figures almost close to the position the air vocal with shrill cutories. Then the sharp sputtering of seven colts broke out. The smoke rolled upon them in a pungeant congealing cloud, nervious fingers pressing the triggers again and again. They could see reeling horses, men gripping their horses manes to keep r erect, staring frightened eyes, animals flung back on their haunches, rearing madly in the air. The fierce yells of exultations changed into a savage scream bullets by the score crashed into the boards of the high fence, it rocked with the contact of a body flung forward by a plunging horse, and then the smoke blew away, and then they saw on the field the dead and dying horses, thirty motionless bodies huddled in the deep snow a number of dismounted men and a squad of riders in a confused motion tward the shelter spreading out in a half circle.

There was a rolling volley and speeding bullets crashed against the fence splintering the wood. Then Violet and her sisters fired. Six glandelinians rolling to the go ground laid motionless. Like lightning violet and her sisters worked their pistols without realization, they heard the bellow and roar of the enemys carbines, and the sputtering of their colts. The grayscoats came leaping, crowding through the smoke wreath, they saw several stumble and rise again, they saw a number leap into the air and then crash face down, they saw them break, circling to right or left and crouching as they ran. Fourteen reached the fence only fourteen. Four pitched forward with a revolver bullet between their eyes. The other coming near Joice struck with empty pistol butt as his hand grabbed her throat, sending him sprawling into the snow. The others then retreated. The glandelinian finding now how they were mowed down became discouraged and in the lull the little girls slipped around the bluff and reached Hansonins lines persued by five hundred glandelinians.

At once a big squad of Angelinians went to the aid of the little girls sending the glandelinians scurrying for shelter. The little girls finding general Hansonin reported of the attack made by general Homberton, Hombertonimcriania, and federal and Shoemannin. The attack indeed was terrific. First on e Hombertons columns who continued the carnage for an hour before he was overwhelmed and driven back, and he himself losing a hand. Wounded as he was he only resumed the attack for revenge, untill his columns had been mangled and shot to pieces by Mc-hollesters cannon. Shoemannin led furious assaults against general Hindernins forces continually since the battle had started his men having formed themselves into huge wedges. Assault after assault was repulsed amid excruciating slaughter but again Shoemannin led them forward to the attack though he himself was wounded in the arm. At one point along the line the assaulting columns had made some apparent success for general Hindernins first grand division threatened with annihilation were being forced back in the greatest confusion and it seemed as if they were unable to rally. For an hour this position was in dire danger then up came general Maurice Costellicos divisions which were thrown upon the exultant assailants. The glandelinians held stubbornly for ten imutes and then they were forced back the whole of Shoemannins division being entirely repulsed.

Along the left Federals assaults for the time being were the fiercest. within fifteen imutes he had lost over sixty thousand men but for two hours he kept up the terrific assault untill so many heavy forces were concentrated upon him that he was compelled to retire his whole right wing being rolled up and his center riddled by a heavy cannon fire. In the meantime more and heavier assaults were made by thirteen million glandelinians led by general Barnhardth and Beg Bongian Evans against the christian right with terrible violence.

The advance had been broken up however but depite his divisions being placed between two storming fires Evans rolled up the entire christian right right amid the most horrible slaughter ever seen in the battle before. Barnhardth was killed amid the scenes of slaughter, and Evans though severely wounded by a shrapnell shell retained his command and kept the firing along his own lines at white heat. To make things worse a large part of Barnhardths divisions now commanded by general Batemannovi, moved in a direction which again brought the glandelinian line of charge upon the christian center. And now it was five o clock in the afternoon.

Hindernins could not arive in time to rei repair a break made by the recent assaults of Shoemannin and Homberton and so he was also forced to give way, the grayscoats rushing forward with irrestible force. General Rov Robert Vivian saw the threatening danger and sent a messenger with an order to general Nero to come to the aid of the right wing with his entire force. General Norto was about two miles away when he received the message sent to Nero instead, but neverto theless he hastily set on the march. Fearing that general noble or Nero would be too slow general Vivian threw all his reserves upon the assailants but they could do nothing and only suffered fearful losses in privates, and scores of general officers together.

One division after another was sent but they were only driven back torn and shattered with their commanding officer generals either killed or wounded.

General vivian was at a loss of what to do. He could not get baldwin to support the right wing as he could not get the range as the region was too thickly wooded. Already the right grand division had been cut up and driven a mile from their works. He sent another messenger t to Nero begging him to hurry and writing a full note on the condition of the christian lines. At this time Nero was a mile and a g half away, and eva even sent in a report that general Rhobaum Manleys let left wing was about to engage him and he feared he could not bring much aid. Evans pressing his attack furiously, advanced one of his divisions far beyond the right wing which was still trying to hold coming upon general M. Bernard Millers division overlapping its flank and capturing over one hundred thousand prisoners. The main body struck Picknells flank and crushed it in and drove the Angelinians into confusion. Picknells divisions placed between three fires fought like a horde of demons forcing their flankers back and making immense breaches in the enemys lines. Their losses were terrible but nevertheless the glandelinians pressed on the fury of the onslaught along the center of the christian line being terrific, and whole divisions seemed to slowly melt away.

General vivian could see now that the general sway of the battle was now nigh. He was forced to send general John Evans who was held in reserve, and indeed the last reserves at that, to the aid of the center and just as he arived, the glandelinian commander Batemann fell peirced by a hundred bullets, while generals Purgatory, Machabrees, and Andrew Avellino fell severely wounded.

Evans threw his columns upon the glandelinians who were then carrying the main line of works, and though he managed to check them he could not regain the works, his frist line of charge having been swept away in the first unsuccessful atrempt, and he himself shot in the hand.

General Hindernins who had attempted to rally his men was severely wounded, and Johnstons and Mc-Hollesters divisions were wiped out and the two generals killed. In the meantime general Robert vivian sent general Cannon with his forces who with about fiye hundred thousand Angelinians made a move southward attacking general Broncos glandelinians furiously and as furiously as an attack v could be made,

Brono falling back tward a lane cut off. General Convention had now arived with about three hundred thousand Glandelinians and he cut the christians off from Muldoon creek untill general Moldon came up with heavy reinforcements enabling Brono to hold his ground so stubbornly that Gannons forces were forced or threatened with annihilation, and was forced to gradually retire, the Glandelinians persuing closely and in heavy force. On pressed the Glandelinians ipressed with their success upon the christians center, Moldons lines pressing on also pouring through the glens, and across the creeks and compel ing general Techneys Glandelinians to force the capitulation of James Techeneys Angelinians along its banks after sanguinary fighting capturing nearly three hundred thousand wounded. The entire right and center being forced, general vivian had to withdraw and during the retreat which took four hours to become general, on account of the size of the beaten armies general Rockford had to surrender his whole whole division to prevent them from annihilation, though very little out of five hundred thousand men he had.

General Vivian had ben been forced to retreat indeed indeed giving up the attempt to frustrate the escape of general Huebaun Manleys armies but during the night he concentrated into a strong position that could not be forced and waited for Manley to move forward. But Manley hesitated to rew renew the struggle and prepared to make a movement to join general Johnston Jac en Manley.

THE BATTLE OF ALBERTINIA.....

A few days after the battle of Torrington general Raymond Richardson Federal of Johnston Jacken Manleys army hearing of the results of the battle, of General vivians retreat, made preparations to cut off general Hanson vivians communications with him with the intention of preventing a junction of the christian army and so concentrated their armies upon Abertinia a small town about thirty eight miles north of Torrington creek near the Mc-Hollester Run river which ran northwestward in that location.

Manleys plan was to strike Hanson a blow which would prevent him from sending Nero to the aid of his brother but general Richardson Halsteds Abyssinkilians which was a part of Neros advancing command came into collision with general Federal close to Albertinia and after some bloody fighting he was checked, and his right and left rolled up with terrible loss. In the frightful slaughter of his columns which had occured Federal had a narrow escape from having one of his own main wings turned two ways, which if it had happened would have resulted very fatally, and though his right and left had been rolled up he managed to withdraw safily after ab engaging the fierce Abyssinkilians for a whole day, Federals losses being most stupendous, for the Abyssinkilians were different than Angelinians and they were so fierce that they committed the most terrible fighting of all christian troops.

In the evening of that bloody day, Manley knowing that general Nero was advancing to make a junction with general vivian and hearing of federals dissilusionment, intended to hold his own wing in concentration upon the Abyssinkilian right wing, and strike a blow against general Nero at the same time. He forbade general Huebaun to fight with general vivian which was a blunder for his intention was to deliver a blow so as to keep general Nero and general vivian seperated. But it was a failure as being free from Huebaun Manleys army general vivian was able to later on change his movements and rush to the aid of general Nero and his brother.

So on the morrow of the second day he advanced his entire right wing in the direction of the advancing army crossing the Angeline Run river at the point of the bayonet. But unfortunately general Hansons army which had remained out of action since his victory at Evangelinin Crania barred his way. Nero vivianias forces had concentrated here but unfortunately they had been surprised every one of his divisions being cut to pieces within a few hours time. The survivors terrorized retreated in a pandemonium of confusion, the men throwing down their weapons and fleeing in all directions. A dvancing tward the Beppo Lansin railroad lines the furious Glandelinians pressed upon general Jack Evans divisions but the Angelinians armed to the teeth actually riddled and mangled the gray lines to po pieces. General Rumhausers divisions in overwhelming numbers crossed the same stream at another point and struck against Mc-perns purple wedge, but Hanson tnr throwing reinforcements to the rescue caused each charge of the Glandelinians to meet with frightful desdination. At the same time the central grand divisions and the left grand divisions of general Johnstons Manleys first line of attack advanced upon Websters main force while his right under general Zimmermannia extending their lines eastward drove Pandora's purple lines back crushed and mangled. however they could not make any impression on Mc-turners artillery wedge which swept them down in fearful numbers like the tornado does the corn.

under Shoemannia Federal, Lake Ambrose, Johnston and Bicknell had

Webster having over one million eight hundred thousand men and supported by three hundred guns of heavy make and nearly a thousand small field guns and machine guns resisted the onslaught of Rumhausers Glandelinians who for a time had great advantage of over the force of Angelinians he immediately attacked but now heavy reinforcements under Johnston pepic Evanians arived and these were thrown upon the assailants with prodigious and overwhelming fury General Mendlee [illegible] despite heavy reinforcements one of Mc-Hollester Hendrins divisions was cut to pieces and forced to retreat before overwhelming numbers.

Manley enraged over the outcome of his plans sent Shoemannia to help ordering him to force Hanson back at any risk and giving Shoemannia all the fresh forces he could spare as he knew full well that the other forces under Shoemannia were too badly smitten to be of an any further services just now. Shoemannia led a furious cavarly charge first and supported by artillery was about to gain the advantage when genral Fredrick Parsons divisions came up contesting the bloody field with indescribable fury.

Fearful was the terrific slaughter caused by the terrific storm of fire along the gray lines, but nevertheless the Angelinians still fired.

The Glandelinians greatly out numbered the Angelinians giving battle with singular skill and bravery. Along the whole of Brysnts lines there was a stupendous pandemonium of a roar of musketry, but his Angelinians had to fi fight without artillery support and his center being att acked with indescribable fury was compelled to give way his whole divisions being forced back all along the line cut up and thrown into disorder by the furious fire of the Glandelinian cannon. General Hanson saw this heard the frightful prolonged fire or roar of the enemys guns and is learned that itwas Manleys intention to force the lines so as to strike against Nero and prevent aid from coming to his brother , and to prevent his left from being overwhelmed he sent general Fredricksonia with aliu about two million men to the relief o of Halsted who s lines extending twelve miles was hard pressed amid horrible carnage. The arival of these divisions increased the battle to redoubled fury and general Vivians slowly rallying army could plainly hear the awful clamor.

General Brylants retreat retreating army was now relieved by general Claisment and these lines again opposed the assailants with redoubled energy.

Hanson himself now having cleared most of his own front for hours and assured that no further attacks were coming against his lines pushed on tward the rapidly thinning christian lines heavy reinforcements and the enemy pressing on met with such fcerc fierce and bloody resistance that the slaughter became like a charnell hell.

The fiercest attack ever seen since the wars commencement was made on Hansons left wing as soon as he had sent the reinforcements it being made by the right grad division o of general Shoemannias army under Jaronena. The center and left of Grany's divisions was att acked fiercely by the Glandelinians under Granes who carried the position in the Mc-Hollester Woods but could get no further and Hendaca Edwards artillery arived and shelled their lines so unmercifully that the Mc-Hollesters woods became a regular war hell and even became a blaze with fire s and smoke. Gamets Abyssinkilians though they were cut off from Hansons main line contested the ground with all their energy mowing down in ense swarms of the assailants.

Hundreds of thousands of the Glandelinians had already fallen but the assault was continued with increasing fury.

General Simonis Degree and Thomas Baffings and Thomas Raffins advanced their infantry in four columns and general Henriques division divisions coming up recieved t he full brunt of their onslaught. Henriques left wasrolled up but the rest held howe e he however. The Abyssinkilian and Angelinian divisions under general Jones met an anni annihilating fire from the Glandelinian cannons commanded by Leo Costello and were soon reduced to mere fragments but they held to the last m man facing theat storming chainsof artillery as if it was a coo cool breeze on a sweltering hot day. While the withering tempest of firing was increasing general Augustine St clare came up with his heavy forces who let loose their own storm of fire with he roar of a million cannon. The carnage was murderous but Federal coming up made a tremendous charge with his whole force cutting St Clares divisions to pieces and driving them back in disorder. Degree and Thomas were severely wounded and

brighter and brighter. We must not ify general Vivian. its a terrible and uncanny sight."

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Brono falling back toward a lane out off General Convention had now arived with about three hundred thousand Glandelinians and he cut the christians off from Muldoon crook untill general Meldon came up with heavy reinforcements enabling Brono to hold his ground so stubbornly that Gannons forces were forced or threatened with annihilation, and was forced to gradually retire, the Glandelinians persueing closely and in heavy force. On pressed the Glandelinians impressed with their success upon the christians center, Meldons lines pressing on also -pouring through the glens, and across the

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Augustine himself lost two fingers. Federals divisions swept on like a seething typhoon his big cavarly divisions falling upon the Angelinians under Richard Rat ensen with merciless fury cutting and mowing down all the artillery men ,killing he horses and disabling many of the guns. Federals men even captured nearly three hundred thousand prisoners and pressed in so far through the main line amid a sea of tumul tious bayonets and pikes that a part of Shoemannius force had to be sent to his rescue as Prue Bruce, and Hot Horten coming up with the rest of Hansons command made an indenidemable counter charge and soon a vertible sea of dead and wounded purple an and gray coats were exposed to view.

Hoynes Glandelinian infantry at he same t ime came to Shoemann ias rescue but met no a heavy annihilating fire of five thousand cannon which indeed mowed them all down and Hoyne was killed. As new ons/a onslaughts were made with almost preternatural fury general Parisis arived with large bodies of cavarly infantry dragoons and batteries of heavy artillery and also stong columns of battalions.The Glandelinians by sher bravery managed to take Parisias cannon and almost decimatec disciated his commands but the assailants could not pen itrate through the Angelinians and Atysainkillian divisions under Prue and being shot down in tens of thousands they had to stop advancing but they were not driven back and now opened just a fe fierce a hurricane of musketry and artillery of their own which was brought up.

Manleys immense squares under general Allentine centered their at orming attacks on general Jennings chain of batt eries. These batteries were defended with indescribable heroism resisting with the fury of desperation he repeated sledge hammer h hammer blows of the wh whole of Federals army and the only thing that enabled them to stand the terri le and merciless punishment inflicted was from the sublime and supreme stubbornness with which they were noted. Fierce and terrific was the onslaught of the Glandelinians but thousands upon thousands were mowed down all alo g the line. A T he Glandelinians tried with all their skill and st energy to carry Jennings cannon but Federals losses became unspeakably terrific and excruciat ing and Fendons divisions on his right having enc ountered a murderious cannon fire had suffered a crushing defeat his whole army being fiarly cut to pieces. Manleys center fared bter capturing Bernard Hansons batteries but after a series upon series of bloody counter charges the batt eries were retaken by general Alfred St Joice, and Henrique St l Clare and Manley fearing that he would be crushed if he did not engage Nero right away put his main left wing into motion and putting Bicknell and Ambrose Fuller at the head sent them down by a round about wayto check the advance of Nero who was between the Rosa and Cammillian glens and plains.

In the meantime Manleys right grand divisionof his main right win g began t o retire before the forces of Parisis Buel and Aldolph St Clare who was sent t o the assistance of Parisis and the command who was sent to the assistance of Shoemannius sh shattered columns had its own right turned and its left rolled up and threatened with destruction. Thourh general Vivian had fallen back part of his main forces under general Waren Jenain had still stood and they were stout to hurl back their assail assailants when general Comoroys Glandelinians came up in full force, engaged the desperate Angelinians in a murderous hand t o hand fight, and overwhelming them drove them in confusion toward general Vivians main lines who were trying to rally. General Coronadoes purple divisions with their biggest squares also made a desperate stand and though the assailants met a heavy fire they attacked in solid forces pressing the squares back with excruciating losses and finally causing them to flee in the utmost and wildest confusion.

The Glandelinians still assuming the offensive attacked the remaining Angelinian forces, the remanants of general Vivians center who still held their ground and a large force that had rallied making a general advance, and the remainder of the purple line after making a gallantstand being cut up and thrown into confusion-retired. The Angelinians first retired with a semblance of disciplime but as the Glandelinians pressed on them the Angelinians abandoned their arms and fled in a rout . Within half an hour Bicknell arived near the Camillian glens and began the fight there with Nero. First he engaged Neros left, then threw heavy and violent attacks upon the center and right. The Atysainkillians having formed a long bat line met the oncoming human wager waves in grey and slaughtered them in such terrible numbers that Bicknell was dismayed. our times Bicknell made tremendous

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under Shoemannis Federal, Ambo Ambrose Johnston and Bicknell

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on onslaughts with the same results of awful annihilation of his columns then as Ab Am Ambrose Fuller joined in the battle became terrific. Four about for hours more it raged with unceasing fury the Atysainkillians fight ing with such savage fury t that the Glandelinians were co compelled to withdraw Ambrose Fullers divisions being torn to pieces. Neroes divisions being victorious made a grand advance and opposed the assailants coming to general Vivians aid just at the moment his army was threatened with destuction, Hanson repealing his assailants and forcing fresh divisions of assailant to withdraw. On both sides the losses were i unaccountable and the battles fury haf had exceeded the frightfulcarnage at the St Dominean c fortifications and may it was not to be all over is yet either as pieces and Hanson and Bicknell were the only able generals for the t ime being. more was coming soon. General Vivians while whole right and center had been cut to General Vivian began to realize that the capture of the St Dominean fortifications would not come out and not wishing for futher fight ing in his crippled com dt condit ion decided to fall back but Nero who was concent rating new forces at Albertenia advised him that it would be folly t o fall back now and that he would not retreat untill Wiesbaum Manleys army was crushed.

General Neroes army numbering nine million was the only fresh army to contend against the Glandelinians. However general Vivian had little faith in Neroes army of winning the battle if he stayed to fight it outagainst Manley and no move of any kind could not be made against the St Dominean fortifications which was impose itle even to approach with his crushed and mangled army and another at atack would only mean suicide.

How Violet and her sisters felt over the battle no one could possibly describe and Kindernine their friend and guardian had only ten thousand men left out of one of his divisions of five hundred and fifty thousand and out of his main force of about five million vindernine had only about t wo million three hundred lost many of these being prisoners among the foe and the rest were among the dead and wounded.Out of four million August ine had only three million nine hundred thousand. General and Hansons and Vivians combined losses were held backthough general Vivian declared that the battle may turn out to be the hottest combat ever seen yet since the second battle of Me-Hellester Rum. It really did exced the fury of the battle of Fort Dominean as we can call those fortifications and what the real loss in the battle of Torrington was no one could just now estimate and over such a scene of dead and wounded Violet and her sisters almost cried their eyes out. "Poor Violet and her sisters. Was it possible that such a blow could have ben struck and yet they had trusted Jack Evans to come to the help of poor Kindernine. But what could he do? He had managed to hold out against attacks made onhim and his regiments had been annihilated entirely in the face of overwhelming numbers. Evans had an arm in a sling and a bandage around his head and leg while his friend John Evans had been wounded at the crisis of the first part of the terrific battleand was lying in an ambulance.Not a friend did Violet and her sisters seem to have left nowin the mangled divisions of general Vivians army except Evans. All whom they loved and depended upon had fallen either killedor so badly wounded that they were not expected to live and though the christian lines had been so fiercely engaged Violet and her sisters had not directed any re giments as Jack Evans had ben in command of the regiments the little girls had wished to command. The little girls had been in general Vivians columns when the retreat of his army began and he seen many officers strive in vain to stem the defeat.

"It was awful."Said Evans when he met them later."The Glandelinians attacked like hell blaz l blazes and after we held out stubbornly for two hours we were overwhelmed and almost completely wiped out only a hundred being left out of my three thousand and they couldn't hold. I t then tried t o bring my reserves to the rescue and even all the artillery I had but they were all mowed down by the enemys withering fire and storm of bullets and canister.I nevr saw such carnage before. It was horrifying."

"It certainly must have been ."Said Violet."I myself saw how Hanson was attacked and I cannot describe the scene."

"I sent men messen gers, to Baldwin asking him s uppert ."Said Evans. They got Baldwin to sent heavy batteries of artillery then one of them came back to me declaring that it was impossible to get within sight of Hansons lines as all seemed in a fearful seeti seeti seeting blaze of fire.He said the fright fu

[illegible] from Mon Mouth its the same fire we escaped from!."

Two officers at this moment came dashing up swiftly!

"Your excellency ."They shouted."Look there. Isn'tthat a fire!"

"Its a hell."Answered Kindernine."And I believe is set. That lurid glow is getting brighter and brighter. We must not ify general Vivian.Its a terrible and unhappy sight."

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Brono falling back toward a lane out off. General Convention had now arrived with about three hundred thousand Glandelinians and he out the christians off from Muldoon creek until general Meldon came up with heavy reinforcements onabling Brono to hold his

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frichful frightful carnage extended for the distance of seventy miles raging wih with the most terrible descript ion.''

''What happened to A. Augustine St Clress divisions''Asked Angeline.

''I heard they were desciminated.''

''Almost.''Said Evans, with exction. ''There carnage was terrible there. Augustine escaped annihilating but not excruciating losses. Many divisions had went to his aid but to late and everything is desolate along t that point.

And my you ought to have seen the extensive Mc-Hollester woods. It looked as if a tornado as extensive as to sweep its whole length and wit width had tore itself t hrough. The wreckage desolation and seas o of dead and wounded is hr heartrend ing.''

This sudden ans and terrific h.c carnage had taken great effect on Violet and her sisters. It had been a cruel blow upon them as well u as upn general Vivian. K Jacj Evans himself had many narrow escapes which he did not care t o relate to Violet and her sisters just thenhe they made him feel queer.

Most of general Vivians army was still retreating not hving ben rallied and it was wel toward two o'clock that afternoon when general Manley decided to go at it again and strike general Vivian before he could rally as he knew Nero would not be able to hold out much longer. Nero during the few hours of lull along general Vivians lines,(though all this while the uproar of batle was still heard along Hansons)Nero had formed his nw new batile linhs south of Albertinia his right and let left being under James Deleres and Pendersen and these decided to cover general Vivians reformation and while most of his center was making what seemed to be a retrograde movement his main batteries started up their terrible and cann on ading thunders that fiarly shook the earth for nearly a hundred miles and the bat le was on again once more along his lines and terrible was the slaughter.

General Neroes divisions took only half an h.ur hour to make even preparations for the meeting of the next onslaught and before general Manley could start his intentions of crushing pe.r general Vivian once more he found him himself between general Hanson and Nroe and Albert inis and an onslaught of nearly two million man at once was desciminated with the loss of ten brigade com manders and their commands also.

This furious stand was giving general Vivians frontal commandste make a rally twelve miles away. Movements and advances were being made at the same time by Bicknells Glandelinians while Shermannia made a desperate drive toward the right a nd left though suffering heavy losses for the rish risk and all the att empts to force Nr Neroes position at Albertinia war met with terible carnage for the length of fourty miles the aersults being directed against the right center and left. The battle was more fearful than before and though Neroes left was rolled up and displaced his other two wings mowed down every onslaught and Manleys right grand divisions which made a drive for Albertinia was also rolled up and dr driven from the field all out to pieces and routed. Bicknell at the same time made fierce attacks on Hansons lines but his main columns were cut and mangled to pieces twenty times and were compelled to withdraw. General W Hansons right had been rolled up by general Federal but Federal could not hold the positeion he took and was soon driven back his whole two wings being cut up and thrown into disorder. Ambrose Fuller advanced on general Hansons center but his whole command faced an annihilating fire extending for ten miles and though they made the three desperate onslaughts Ambrose could not gather his divisions to make another and was compelled to fall back. At this moment gener general Ambrose Fuller was shot twice in the leg and fel severely wounded.

Shermannia managed to ttake the works to the re extreme right of general Nelkingborg and Swancincendias lines of Abyssinilians a almst overwhelming numbers but they could make no further impression and again the Glandelinians fell back but no i untill hundreds of thousands had fallen. Shermannias army had been engaged simultaneously with the other columns but seperately and as was Bicknells both generals having been successful only to be driven back in the end. The rest had been engaged in sud successis succession but their efforts to force the christian lines back had been in vain. In the conflict general Bernard Hanson himself had been severely wounded and Warren Jennin c commander of Hansons center had first sustained a broken arm and then had all the buttons of his uniform and even his scabbard and his shoulder epaulettes shot away mysteriously. Manleys main drive

a long tat line met the oncoming human wagon waves in grey and slaughtered them in such terrible numbers that Bicknell was dismayed. our times Bicknell made tremendous

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Under Shermannia Federal, Admb Ambrose Johnston and Bicknell had again streve with the greatest violence to gain their goals simultaneously and for the rest of the day the batle raged all along the line without a single lull in any point Shermannia and Bicknell launching sweeping onslaughts unon the purple lines driving h Hansons main line clean through the Grahamenians lanes l or gains in an utt er rout but Nero had managed to hold his ground firmly once more and Ambrose John stons lines which stormed the christian lines with all their fury was cut down and routed in all directions. General Vivians right had fully rallied by this time and general Vivian seeing now that if he made in.sdive action the batle would at last le won his threw his right upon Hansons assailants the christians fighting with all their might soon repulsing the assailants and rolling up the whole column with their divisions fairly broken to remnants. Albertinia was shelled by Manleys batteries while he made another attack upon Nero only each time to meet with frightful decim inat ion. The roar of batle could be heard for over sehe seven hundred miles all the other assailants being repulsed and soon all the whole christ ian line with fixed bayonets crashed down upon the demoralized and terror stricken masses carrying all before them and changing t retreat into a total rout. General Smash-in-the-head and his aiding generals came t o the rescue and made a des perate stand but his commands were cut up and thrown into confusion also and Neroes columns charged them with the violence of a thousand thunder bolts sending them the Glandelinians back flying thus ending the conflict which had raged so incessantly for over eighteen hours.

To cover his retreat general Hinhaum

lays waste to whole forests.The frightful but hery.

''I wonder what is all that smoke over yonder?''Said said Violet pointing toward the southwest where great clouds of white smoke was arising in convolutions, it being several days after the batle of Torrington.

''I din't know.''Said Joice.''I noticed it before but as it had been only of small size i had not paved no atention to it.''

''It must be that the Big stretch of Mc-Hollester woods are on fire.''Said Angeline.

''It is certainly suspicious looking.''Said voice.''And Its worse now t han when I first saw it.Get my glasses will you Jennie Please.''

''It indeed looks like a ig big fire alri ght.''Said Jennie producing t he glasses.''I almost fancy that I see two fires.''

''It is as fantastic as a volcanic eruption .''Saidnettie. And Ji Joice took the glasses and glanced through them.

''Its a forest fire.''She exclaimed excitedly.''And six others are springing up. They must have been set.''

''Let me see.''Said Violet .

Joice handded the glasses to her and looking thr through she exclamied;

''It is all right. Even villages are on fire in the distance.''I

''I bet the enemy is doing this to cover his retreat.''

A strong oder of smoke came to their nostrils like the pungeant reek of smouldering wood , while a dul l red glow seemed to lightens the heavy clouds of smoke which began to over cast the skyand Joice feared that it was coming toward the christian lines.Once in a while a tongue of flame would nerice the threatensing clouds far in the distance making a bright glare and fantistic sight. Joice looked at Violet wit h wide opened eyes.

''The army may be in great danger.''Said Joice, with a shudder.'' We must notify some officer who will warn them.It looks like we if all hat part ofthe world world was smoking somke smoking.''

Joice looked again with the glasses and saw that many villiages in the path of the forest fire were already burning like infernos and that the light ruddy glow pierced the ever increasing clouds like sh eets of lightning.

''No doubt those woods are a regular sea of fire.''Said Angeline. ''I looks as if it is going to be worse than the fo forests for fires that we escaped after the batle of the Daminean fortifications.I never saw anything like it before.''

''We must raise the alarm somehow.''Said Joice.''Come lets hurry.''

Off they went hurridedly and soon reached Kinderninas tent.

''General .''Cried Violet excitedly.''I have it a great forest fire headed this way.It must have been set by the enemy t o cover his retreat.''

Kinternina came up out of his tent hurriedly.

''Good God he a''He exclaimed.'' It is a forest fire all right for I can see the smoke of the fire strom.Now Nowhe its the same fire we escaped from!.''

Two officers at this moment came dashing up swiftly!

''Your excellency .''They shouted.''Look there. Isn'tthat a fire!''

''Its a hell.''Answered Kindrnine.''And I believe is set. That lurid glow is getting brighter and brighter. We must not ify general Vivian.Its a terrible and uncanny sight.''

Brighter and brighter the glare of the distant frost f fire grew and the now black clouds of smoke grew and was filled with a hurricane of sparks.

"It'sgot to be checked somehow said the officer." I myself have notifed general vivian when I discovered it, and he says it is coming so near that he could distinctly see the thousands of burning trees through his field glasses."

"I'll see what he intends to do"Answered Kindermine."Violet, you and your sisters may come along and see the fight if you like."

"All right"said violet, and off they started.."..

"This fire big as it might have been, may have been set by Manley to cover his retreat and check our advance."Said general Kindermine bitterly."He either does it to cover his retreat if he is going to make that movement, or he does it thinking to make us retreat or burn our wounded whom we are working so hard to have gathered up before he start any advance. Well we will see about this."

Violet in looking through her glasses saw that four large villiages were already in the embrace of the fire while in the southwest a regular convulsive wall of smoke began to rise from newly formed fires and the sight was indeed like a volcanic eruption. It was getting dark now from the clouds of smoke which assumed all colors in the direction of the approaching conflargration which was coming nearer and making an appearance as if the world was coming to an end. By this time they reached general vivians headquarters, and now the distant fire had become appalling . For the distance of a hundred miles the forests seemed to be enveloped in a long line of fire seemingly as high as the clouds themselves, and other long stretches of forests not touched before were already burning but fifteen minutes seemed to dissolve into flame and then be suddenly enshrouded in intense darkness as if the fire had died out and to the surprise of them all too.

"Run for shelter as fast as you can."Shouted some of the officers.

"There's going to be an explosion."

Suddenly violet and her sisters became conscious of a sudden scourching heat and they saw that the eastern and western skies had become of an ink blackness while a terrible boom[illegible] booming roar as of many millions of guns seemed to fill the air for a few seconds with a deafening din and the sound produced a countless number of echoes. All that could rushed for the nearest stream or lake and no sooner had they rushed into the water and swam half a wat way across the whole atmosphere was lighted far and wide with a terrific glare and then a terrifying crashing roar that seemed to split the very earth and rechoe in all the distant hills round with awe inspiring grandeur broke loose for a second and then torrents of roaring fire reached far across the river the distant trees burning till they tottered and fell to the ground, the flames being now lashed by the fire hurricane which drove all the flames before it and a cloud of sparks shot down all about them.

For three hours many of the soldiers and the little girls had been swimming helplessly in the water trying to sheild themselves from the awful parching heat, and when they finally got across the very sky in the far distance on the other side of the river which was wooded also with heavy pines seemed to be light by a bright lurid glow, and nearing the scene they could see that the flames leaping a thousand feet into the air becoming a roaring sea of fire which flared of a blinding brightness. And even the heat could be felt from there the fire having spread to the other side at the same time they had gotten across out of reach of the other fire. In every direction they looked that wall of fire appeared, and ink dark clouds ofsuke made the scene look fierce and the skies looked like the roof of the infernal regions. Violet and her sisters and the soldiers in their excited swim across the river had come too near the point where the storm of fire was approaching, and here they had the most thrilling times of their lives.

"We are certainly in the greatest peril."Moaned Angeline."We cannot escape this inferno, and nobody but God can rescue us now. That is a sign that he wants us to see heaven, so we might as well be prepared for escape is hopeless. The river will do no good now for there is an ocean of fire on the other side and the water will soon become boiling hot."

"I would be glad to get to heaven anyway."Said Joice bravely."How can any one rescue us from this forest fire anyway."

Though he said nothing the caption of the fugitive soldiers was bound to escape and save them no matter what the cost. On they sped the air being so full of smoke that they could hardly breathe. The smoke was becoming fairly suffocating and already the little girls could see the bright flickering of flames plainly while the roar of the approaching fire hurricane could be heard far in the distance. Gasping for air they searched for an opening, and saw that the nearest trees were on fire.

"This fire is traveling at a terrible rate."Said Jennie coughing."The atmosphere is so full of smoke that I can't hardly breathe."

Manly trees far behind them were already on fire, and to the right of them a distant pine forest was becoming like an inferno.

"I wonder how it can burn so fast in winter time at that!"Said violet."It does seem as if we are surely doomed. God have mercy on us."

"Look . We are chased by an inferno and several of the trees are threatening to fall."cried joice."See how they are wavering. They will fall on top of us if we do not watch out."

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The little girls seemed terrified as they appeared to be in hopeless peril, and there seemed no chance of escaping, and to be rescued seemed impossible. A severe snowstorm of sparks were flying in all directions and the ominous roar of the fire hurricane and falling trees was becoming incessant and nearer approaching with appalling rapidity acte ding for miles, and trees even ahead of them was beginning to burn anew, and indeed their peril was getting greater every minute. It was appalling. Was there no hope! They were almost spellbound with terror for a forest fire of this kind was worse than a city fire and they knew it.

"Boom. Boom. Bang."

Three more fearful explosions seemed to make the ground tremble, and the roar of more grand greater explosions came afterwards, and some of the explosions being close made an appearance of a series of outbursts from a crater of a volcano.

"It's catching the powder mills and dumps, and munition factories in the towns." Fairly screamed poor violet."Oh God if it would only rain."

"We must do something to save ourselves."Said joice."We are pursued by a regular inferno and the burning leaves, and the rubbish on the ground makes so much smoke that it is stifling me."

On they sped but the flames had a good grip on the trees even ahead, burning fiercer and fiercer and several trees almost fell upon them toppling to the ground with a great crash. The fire getting so much fuel in its path was getting hotter and hotter, and more furious, and down toppled many trees sending up a cloud of sparks, the forest for scores of miles being a roaring furnace, and many other trees already smouldering were threatening to collapse while the flames in the distance reddened the smoke in an appalling manner, big tongues piercing the smoke like sheet lightning.

"This is worse than any kind of city fire."Said Jennie in despair.

"And it will not be long before we will be enveloped in the flames."

"We indeed seem to be in great danger."Said Joice."Look our out Jennie. Goodness gracious that tree."

Before she could get out of the way down came a burning tree bring with it a mass of burning leaves and brindles and branches. One end of the nearest branch struck Jennie in the front of the neck laying her outstretched on the ground.

"I'm not hurt."She gasped staggering to her feet."It's lucky it did not strike me on fire."

A score of trees now came down with a roar like thunder and despite the pain in her neck from the blow Jennie staggered on with her sisters. A new blaze was now starting at the left of them and the little girls knew that they confronted death in its most terrifying forms! By fire. Bright tongues glared and reached up through the rolling clouds of smoke, and every now and then the fire would burst through the clouds in sheets and roar upward tward the sky in awful splendor. The heat was now becoming terrible, and they thought sure that escape was impossible.

"It looks as if the whole world was burning up."Said Violet."Oh please Dear God save us."She cried pitcously .

Hundreds of thousands of trees in the far distance were already burning in a mass of flames and even before this wole forests scores of miles long and two or three miles wide at a time indicated by the bright ruddy glow were regular furnaces or oceans of fire now and it seemed as if the little girls were in the greatest danger now for even if rain did n come escape would be impossible for the heat o probably would dry the water as fast as it fell. Never had they ever observed such an apalling sight in a burning city as they saw in this fire. But despite their terrible danger violet and her sisters did not love hope. Had not God saved them before in greater dangers! Why not this! Nothing is impossible for him. Violet and her sisters who had despaired before felt a strange breeze from another direction still tward the christian lines but which favored the children remarkably. They were saved, for the fire was now moving in another direction and with the thankful hearts they reached the christian lines without further incidens but the sky was lighted up for hundreds of miles from the scene of the great conflargration, and all the christian officers had selected men to see if they could try and check it.

At midnight the forest fires were again at its worse and did spread to an awful distance but as the wind had changed it was traveling tward a part of general Hansons lines. Tward one thirty reports came from wireless stations depecting that a fire storm with a wind of cyclonic varity was approaching tward a large lane cut off, and there was sure signs of it driking general hanson christian lines before another o hour It was tward two o-dock when general hanson was surprised to find that burning embers were falling about his place b hail and work was begun to prevent the building from getting on fire and starting a forest fire at his location. The wind had changed to the southward again and was blowing briskly.

"Those woods are burning fast "Thought general Hanson to himself.

It was not long before he checked its progress tward his own lines.

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Among the enemys lines during the same day while they were retreating the screaming of the butchered children slain in seized child slave places so the christians could not rescue them during their advance, the pationa passion of weeping and pleads were nerve racking. By the sound it seemed as if all the children that had been captured by the slowly retreating enemy were being killed, sliced up, burned alive being opened alive, and their hearts taken out all at once, and the death screams made unearthly sounds. If Huebaum Manley or his brothers were over e going to be converted it seemed on their death beds.... All day during the retreat the massacre continued at intervals for every large town or childrens asylums and child slave places seized, and out of thirty five thousand seven hundred and ninty nine children only one thousand remained. Manley at last sickened over this slaughter left but he had the villinges, and towns and slave places seized set on fire and all the children who remained in the child slave factories and wooded plantations were almost burned alive amid appalling screams. Not even the most cruel savages had both butchered any one so brutally, and the grayconts did it well too. Every child they shocked or smothered to death they cut to pieces afterwards covering the ground with their mangled bodies and intestines, or hanging them on trees t rees. Hundreds were bayoneted, burned at the stake, or killed in all the cruel ways that any one would ever dare to depict and it would be too horrible, and worse than actions of bodesty. The heads, hearts, liver, stomach, all the intestines were an stuck on pikes and paraded through the captured towns and plantations to the terror of the remaining thousands who even wished to kill themselves from sheer terror. It was the most frightful butchery of all the war up to this time.

Even the most harded heart hardened savage would have shrank at this sight. And the landelinians called this war. Every child killed looked as if she or he had gone through a gigantic meat chopper and every devid every device of their bodies were paraded on pikes making a scene worse than a parade in hell itself. And if violet and her sisters had seen this sight they would have never gotten over it. This was done likewise to twenty priests, seventeen hundred nuns captured from various insi institutions, and four bishi bishops captured from some Angelinian town during the recent herculean battle.

The Treclan Lane itself was strewn with the sliced b dies of children and their bodies were so badly mangled that they could not be recognized. The lower trunks of the trees i themselves were besmeared with the blood, while two other lanes were full of butchered children. It seemed as if every child in the world had been butchered. One could walk through the lanes but could never avoid stepping on their poor little bodies or intestines. This was afterwards known as the ''GREAT TRECIAN LANE MASSACRE''.

When General vivian heard of this he reported it to the authorities of Angelinia demanding them to pass a decree that all landelinians must cease butchering children otherwise prisoners caught during battles would not be shown any mercy.

THE FRIGHTFUL BATTLE OF FLANDERS, o OR AURANDICALLIO.

Five days later on March the fourteenth general Zimmermann had drew his own troops out of range of the forest fires and was advancing his forces with the intention to lay to Mc-Whirther and vivian wickey as well as Jennie turner a great series of seiges but learned that general pic nell Shoemaucker was advancing to flank Manley who had withdrawn his beaten armies who had tward the big town od of Madge Evans, and alarmed at this general Huebaum Manley learning also of his own danger made preparations to retreat tward Madge Evans also. Zimmermann hearing of the retreat of the two Manleys ordered Bicknell pi Shoemaucker to leave t the Manleys go his way, that he himself would attend to them as he wished Shoemaucker to add his forces to those of the Christians besieging Julo Calloe and Norman Catherine.

Zimmermann also sent general vivinnia to strike the Manleys at Madge Evans. Johnston Jackon Manley learning that Vivinnias force overwhelmed his five to one did not desire to engage him just then in his crippled disposition and so on the last day of Feburary was in full flight tward Aurandicallio which was situated on the Francis Creek still further north but close to the banks of Mc-Hollester Run.

Two miles away from Aurandicallio was the little town of Lillian flanke landers.

A few days later general Shoemaucker arived with his intention of moving on to Madge Evans and general Manley fearing that Johnston Jackon Manley would be crushed asked Manley to discontinue his retreat, and prepared his own forces to oppose the christian advance on M adhe Evans. Thus it seemed as if Zimmermanns intentions to besiege Mc-Whirther just now was out of the question.

''My but this is certainly a war.''Said violet to Joice.''What a terrible battle we have had at Jennie vivian, and the Mc-Hollester Run struggle.''

''Yes but those terrible battles are over.''Answered Joice, ''And we had to lose the great fight at Calverine. But I wish this cruel war was over. There is no sense to it.''

''And it will be known as the glandco-Abbiscannian war.''Said Jennie.

''Yes ,and I did not believe that the glandelinians would be so cruel now after their telling lesson during the battle just past.''D Said Angeline.''They do butcher children, but only at intervals. I hear that general Raymond Richardson Federal is more r responsible for the child butchery than any other Glandelinian general.''

''Yes that is so.''Said gone violet''My wasn't he a fighter.''

''Yes and a brute in his actions. But maybe some day he will be gone. As long as he does not,trouble us we are all right.''

General vivian who is concentrating his main forces tward the enemys positions at Flanders want's to see you little girls.''Said the boy friend, lieutenant Fred Nance galloping up to violet and her sisters. Bicknell Shoemaucker has made a grand advance having persued and stopped Shoemannins retreat near Aurandicallio and general vivian having received reinforcements only yesterday is going to make a final advance as he had been advised by general Zimmermann his superior to try and force his way through the enemys lines at flanders. He want's to see you little girls right away. It's important. He want's Gertrude Angeline, Jennie Turner, and Angeline pichee also if they can be found.''

''He Can't see them because they are with general Zimmermann who is advancing his armies tward vivian Wickey.''Said Violet.''But we will be ready. And you Fred notify general kindernine to advance his forces on the Heller Creek Bank I hear hear heavy firing in that direction.''

Fred dashed off tward general Kindernines headquarters while the seven Joan of Arc's started for general vivian's headquarters, but met general vivian near a creek called ''The Great Catherine Run.''

''I was coming to find you.''He remarked.''Are your boyscout commands in good condition.? There may be a hot contest with the enemy pretty soon at Aurandicallio for Shoemaucker is already engaged at flanders.''

''Those commands are fighting him, Shoemannins, or Huebaum Manleys!''

Asked violet as she dismounted r from her horse.

General John Manleys and gan Stanlaws. I told you before I'm going to make a final advance. Since your main boy scout leaders are remarkly brave I'm going to give them the chance to command Costellicos army to act as generals themselves as he has now a higher command. I have placed general Gannon, and picknell at higher commands, and will make a change of others for t their bravery at Torrington as soon as I can get it out. In the attack on the foe at Aurandicallio Hanson requested me to advise you little girls to see that your boyscouts do their duty, for I'm going to have my infantry on the left and center of picknells command to carry Shoemannins batteries if they can but they are not to attend the attacks themselves, and do you little girls stay away from the firing lines as this battle may be another hell of damnation . Manley is still strong in force, only Shoemannin having s seperated.''

''Allright.''Said Catherine. ''When does the advance comence?''

''It has already commenced and Costellicos command has remained behind waiting for your boy scout officers to take command and lead them on.''

''Thanks papa very much.''Said violet almost weeping with joy over his tremendous favor.''But papa do you think those young men will be able to command such a large column of men .You know they are still boys and not men.''

''They will get used to it soon enough''Said her father. ''If they can lead such a big herd of boys they can lead Costellicos division. And even now I will give you something better for a surprise though.''Remarked General vivian.' 'glandelinia is a hotter country than this---- --''

''When do we start!''Asked joice eager to see something of the enemy's country.''

''Any time we can drive the invaders out, clear Calverinin of the foe.''Said general vivian.''Kindly Gannon is to accompany us and when you have reached kindernine you c can at my orders sent him on the march for I'll give you little girls command over him for a time and advise him which is the best move to make. But for heavens sake do not go near the battle line.''

''All right''Said violet and her sisters saluting.''Come sisters we will have to order our commands of boyscouts on the march.''

'Off they went surprised that their main boyscout leaders were to have several divisions of christian soldiers to command. Yet at first they wondered if the other generals would obey them as they feared no man would take orders from mere boys. But violet and her sisters did not realize the nature of the christian generals or of the men also, for the men already knew that general vivian was going to place Violet and her sisters boy scouts in cos and of them, and indeed they were impatient for their arival instead of refusing them. So violet and her sisters had no trouble in getting the boys to take command. Violet and her sisters not trusting the generals yet decided to make a try knowing that their fathers word is law and that he protects the boys and so Violet said to James Thompson a lad of seventeen years;

''Go Jimmie general ivians places you in kindernines command and over him and I advise you to order him on the march and see if he will listen to you. If he does not then you or we can do nothing and will have to tell general Vivian.''

Jimmie reached general kindernines command and gave the order sent by general vivian through violet.

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''All right I'm glad to hear it.''Said general Kindernine.''Grombra but those vivian girls are brave.''He said to himself. Jimale continued onward in full gallop and came upon Costellioes command under general Bongisen Calmannia.

''our boy scout commanders are given command of these divisions also.''She said riding up.''General vivian wishes us to wait.''

''I'm waiting for those very ones for general Vivian told me about it.''Said general Calmann.''And I'm glad to have superiors who know how to lead an army. He was going to put general Baldwin in command here, but I told him that I wain wanted no one but your best boy scout leaders and he granted my request, thank God.''

That very evening the whole christian army was on the march tward Flad flanders and many children of distant Orphan Asylums were frightened at the first appearance of these soldiers whose van being Calverinians were the Calverinian gray, but their attendants tried to cheer them, telling them they were the g good soldiers, chasing the bad soldiers and trying to catch them. So the little children watched the tremendous pe parade quite cheerfully looking at the pretty flags and listening to the loud and beautiful bands. Violet and her sisters found themselves riding easily with the gigantic columns which marched on in grand array, and cold blasts of wind smote their fair faces. This march lasted a good part of the night but at last they were in sight of Aurandicallic and flanders and within sight of the enemys lines. Three days preparations were made for the coming battle then news came that a battle had raged bete between Shoemannia and Picknell at Illinia n and another occured also at Illinell the losses in both battles so close to flanders being about three hundred thousand on both sides but each had turned out sad to say as flandelinian victories the christians indeed meeting fierce opposition. Illinia raged on Feburary 27th. Illinell on March 27 nh.

After the battle of flanders had raged all morning with grand and varying successes on the part of the flandelinians who attacked fiercely the enemy were soon forced to withdraw and the first grand divisions of the christians were then sent forward to storm general Picknells batteries and as the assault was made hell seemed to vreak out once more. Yet his infantry were attacked with devilish fury seven brigades of Jennings first grand division numbering one million three hundred thousand in all making the second assault in four columns. The generals found it hard to get orders to so many officers but though at first it made a great strain on them they did not falter but in a few hours the first and second assaulting columns came back mangled and bleading having lost in an hours assault onver two hundred nineteen thousand two hundred men but the fight had been most desperate and Jennings first assaulting columns lost seventy thousand on the first hour, four thousand nine hundred and twenty three on the second, and eighty thousand nine hundred and fifty two at the third. But general Jennings tried it again, the fresh christian columns sweeping on while death and destruction whinned and sang in their ranks bringing down large setsections. Despite this havoc they steadily pressed on tward picknells lines, and ten regiments of infantry slightly in advance of the main flandelinian army poured an annihilating fire upon the attacking christian columns, one of the columns swerving a little to its left and exposing its flank which broke and fled wildly, anywhere to get away from that murderous fire.

Three Angelinian commanders not named were killed and poor Calmurinin shouting onew encouragement to his command dropped dead. The othe three were Jesse Sanders Henry Costellio and johnston J.B Calmen. General Henry Bennin Stanck also fell severely wounded. Great sections of the Angelinians were mowed down but the survivors reached the line of works and after battling for two hours like fiends carried all before them, and swept on tward the batteries where they met a withering fire of two hundred and fifty guns. At first the new christian generals who watched the struggle through their glasses did not know what to do as the enemys batteries stormed with an annihilating fire and their men were going down in thousands. One of the Angelinian b generals called Herdrude Hongelinin had retreated with his force tward the new generals who had moved closer to the field of action and with a wave of his sabre bid his men to follow him again, and then he went down with a bullet in his head.

One of the Angelinian colonel disregarding thedanger that threatened went in the land unfurling a flag but the troops seeing his rashness forbade him to go too near and the officer realizing that the firing was getting more terrific and murderous became alarmed.

''This is awful''Said one of the new generals.''See yonder batteries.They are tearing my divisions to pieces. Is not their firing terrible! How I wish I had not sent them to such slaughter. Oh why was I a fool to do so.''!

Horrible shrieks and plaintive outcries and pleads of the wounded was incessant, and the more nearer to the batteries the survivors got the more horrible became the decimijation of their ranks. Four more generals falls these being general Hennin Logan Shoemmucker Jensin, Hanson Donaldson, and Glamdin Heubertomin. All were severely wounded. General Meldinin coming to the support of the new generals threw his forces into the action but they seemed to be bathed in blood and now several flandelinian forces were struggling like demons to get their guns out of danger and the faces of the christian generals were white in the fear of losing them.

Quickly general Meldinin dashed to his reserve and shouted;

''Charge those guns.Oh plea e do not let the get away with those guns.''

With desperate fury these Angelinians swept forward and in the melee captured those guns though whole lines of men for a few moments went down all of picknells line in the front fairly storming with fire and oh the shrieks, screams and pleads of the wounded became heartrending.

''This is awful''Said general Jennings to general Joice Handon. ''I did not believe that picknells batteries were so terrible or I would not have assaulted them.''

An hour passed now since the new attack had began and the christian officers now found that the flandelinian batteries were well manned, and on account of their severe losses the progress of the christian assailants was slow but they were determined to carry those main batteries but now the survivors appalled halted, but their officers urged them on. On pressed Henry Aronburgs columns, but soon his line was withered, and he himself had all he could do to rally the survivors all his staff officers being killed wounded, or dismounted the enemys line along his front extending as far as eye could se e being one long streak of flame and smoke and the uniform of general Jennings was torn in shreds by bullets, that even reached to where he was standing and his own torn and bleeding columns recieved the full force of this fire and so were staggered, and demorilized, and broke into confusion.

The new christian officers were excited and frenzied when Jennings line became panic stricken and yet he would have been able to rally them had not their commander general Arob Aronburg recieved a bad wound in the arm and leg.

Yet after the mangled columns were withdrawn there was a lull for an hour and then other columns fresh and more overwhelming were thrown forward more undaunted than those gone on before and general Aronburg wounded as he was had tried to rally his own decimated division which had been mowed down in sections but he was wounded a third time in the chest at that, and his columns broke into a panic. General Shoemmucker on the christian side decided now to spare these divisions of the terrible ordeal and so withdrawing them a second time he prepared to rush his own main columns to the assault. The new christian officers were maned at the recent slaughter among their own men, but now the slaughter along Shoemmuckers men was more terrible.

Of danger to themselves the christian generals had no fear but of this horrible decimination among their own ranks they were alarmed and vowed they would sooner command boyscouts than go into such a slaughter like this again and not win.

All of Hansonins officers ordered their own men within another hour to make a desperate rush up the battry crowned ridge. General Hansonin dismounted and ascended swiftly but was wounded in the forehead. The enemys main line of infantry which shown darkly against the sky became disolved into smoke and sheets of flame and during each successive charge whole ranks of christians disappeared the sides of the ridge being paved with the dead and wounded and the shrieks of the wounded was deafening. General Gunnons christian troops having charged to the right a little later were now despite their frightful losses ahead of Hansonin who followed hard. It seemed like a race, of who should meet destination first.

''Can't there be any other way to capture the batteries without such butch butchery!!''Asked general Jennings with a look that would make the toughest hearted man faint from pity.

''They Can't do it any other way.''Answered general Joice as they watched the Angelinians draw nearer to the batteries.''Their batteries cannot be flanked, and as there are five hundred ca nnon in number and as they are protected on all sides by infantry the only means is to ask God to hel help us win.''

''I know but I don't like to see such a slaughter over those old batteries.'' Said Jennings ploadingly.''The christian columns are suffering terribly.''

''Well they cannot do anything else.''said general joice.''Anyway they have got to capture those batteries at all costs. And that is what Hansonin wants. When the Angelinians got very near their guns however, it won' to be so dangerous any more.''

One large section of the christian line had already reached the ve summit and the purple lines after fierce battling wavered and retired in confusion leaving windrows upon windrows of dead and wounded behind them as they retreated.

The flandelinians with fixed bayonets pressed down after them but did not persue very far. In fifteen minutes all was quiet temporiarly in which the wounded were picked up and sent to the main line in ambulances. The assaults on the batteries had failed at considerable loss the combined losses in these assaults being one million nine hundred ninty th nine thousand seven hundred and fourty two, while the enemy lost three million one hundred and fifty two thousand three hundred and thirty six.

All the flandelinian officers had the guns cleaned and then general picknells deciding to fo low the advantage of having crushed the christian attack on his batteries ordered general Stanislaw to try and carry the chr stian lines once more with his whole command. One column under general Vincens Jone was ordered to storm general costellio's line, while Stanislaw was ordered to lead the rest in person against Hansonins lines, and with the purpose of turning the right flank of the christian lines and cutting off the retreat of the forces under general Jennings in a redoubt.

After an hours lull the flandelinians advanced in the most splended style upon the rising ground but the christian fire tore great avenues in the enemys lines mowing down three whole columns.

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Yet the survivors of the enemy came on with fierce yells a raking fire of Manleys artillery driving Jennings forces out of the redoubt but the rest of the christian line held the ridge and the battle again became general the struggle becoming fearful. For two hours the heavy christian artillery and musketry fire drove the enemy again and again down the sides of the ridges the Angelinians holding their positions like demons. One hundred and eighty five guns were trained upon Stanislaws first and second corps who charged again and again in heavy masses only to be repulsed with the most tremendous losses. More terrific became the slaughter. Generals Jones was killed and though the christian line was enclouded in smoke and the air filled with flying snow driven by explosions Stanislaw decided decided to throw his whole division simultaneously upon the christian lines and at eleven thirty that morning after another fifteen minutes lull stanislaws men had gathered up their main strength for a fierce and final effort and soon three million grayclats yelling like demons came rushing up the hill with indescribable fury but hundreds of men were dreadfully cut up, and when the survivors came within easy musket range whole lines of christian infantry many miles long fairly blazed with fire, and then Hansonias whole force of men springing to their feet poured upon stanislaws divisions a deliberate annihilating fire tearing whole divisions to fragments. Stanislaw was severe,ly wounded, and the Glandelinians became disconfited, and drew back down the hills their lines torn and bleeding with their dead and wounded piled in ridges where they fell.

The Angelinians swept down in persuit, the enemy retiring through the woods fighting still and with such stubborn fury and with a courage as to fill the Angelinians with admiration. The sides of the snow covered hills was thickly red with gore and thickly covered with the bodies of the slain. After this all was silent for another hour and as quiet as if there had not been any battle. To say that general Bicknell was disgusted when his men was routed in a series of attempts to carry the christian positions is only putting it mildly.

For instead he was in a terrible rage. He was forced to order general Stanislaws broken and cut up forces to retire to a point one mile from the scene of carnage, having already lost over one million men on that freezing zero cold day over six hundred and ninty one thousand men having been wounded and now his losses were added by these great and bloody repulses and when he took count of the losses of Stanislaws army he found that their losses had been too severe to estimate and hardly knew what to think of next.

It was a terrible blow and bicknell could hardly believe that such a blow had been atruck by the divisions under general Hansonia and those directed by the new generals but he had proofs that their divisions could strike and hard right before him too. General Bicknell though a sensible Glandelinian was a stubborn fellow when sticking up for a cause he believed right, and he was all the more determined to capture the positions and carry all before him or know the reason why. He was bound to prevent the christian advance on Julo Callio and Madge Evnus.

''I will win this battle if I have to burn overt everything before me to do so or die trying.''He declared grimly.''And what is more I will never rest untill I have killed a sufficient number of those Vivian Girls to give me revenge for the brave boys that went down just an hour ago. As for that old general Meldonia Bicknell, if he know my intentions he would give it to me. I hate to do it to the little girls as I do like them but if they are causing these disasters on account of their boyscout commands as I have heard the only way to win a struggle is to down the leaders of the enemy, so I will have to down them even if I have not the heart to kill them.''

''We will have to have some more men then general.''Said one of his staff.' Those christian armies are demons in their fury and they have the Vivian Girls to tell them what to do you know.''

''Yes I know and I'm going to send a messenger to general Husbaun Manley at once as,i asking that three more million men be sent to me. And I will crush the lives out of the Vivian Girls as sure as my name is Bicknell.''

He at once dispatched a messenger who rode away at a good gallop. He had instructions to kill his horse if necessary but to get to his destination at the earliest possible moment anyway.

''When he comes back with the three million men we will assault the hills and shoot every man that gets within our range.''Bicknell said.

Just about twelve o-clock a scout came in and reported to the general that an immense division of troops was approuching from the main line and the news caused great excitement and joy among Bicknells Glandelinians.

''The reinforcements are coming. The reinforcements are coming.''Was the cry. And this was the case. Three quarters of an hour later the Glandelinian troops three million strong marched into the camp, being greeted by wild cheers.

''Now we will teach those vivian girls a thing or two.''Was the cry.

At three thirty the christian line was thrilled by such a yell of fury along the plains and through the arches of the woods as they never heard before. Violet and her sisters who were in the main generals headquarters listened with bloodcurdling horror at the heartrending sounds, little inferior to that which may be expected at the blasts of the final summons of the General Judgement. More than six long lines of grayccats broke from the forests and threw themselves with the most indescribble alacrity against the christian lines the christians endeavoring to awe the foe throwing

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themselves into solid masses and for three more hours death was everywhere and indeed in its most terrible and disgusting all aspects. It seemed to be a regular massacre, for the grayccats went down in tons of thousands avenues being ploughed once again in their lines and the officers turned their eyes from the revolting horrors that went on. In the midst of all this tumult the rush of foe assailants came nearer and while the din Gain initated the approach of the end of the world one of the officers noticed a large force trying to march around to Hansonias flank and called general Joices attention to it just as a sudden withering storm of musketry broke out.

''The enemy are trying to flank general Hansonia.''He cried.''We must warn him or all is lost.''

Joice galloped over to one of his observation edifices and saw that to notify general Hansonia by messenger would be late . The flan ers were however within range of his own batteries and though he hated to do it on account of the slaughter that would result to save Hansonia, he gave the order for ten batteries to be trained upon the flankers. In a few minutes the hostile flankers found a terrible tempest of canister mowing down their very columns and confusion of the worse kind ensued and all this noise ad confusion in the direction of his rear aroused Hansonia and he saw what a danger he had escaped.

But yet the columns attacking him in front were redoubling the attack against his overwhelming numbers the survivors coming on with such force that Hansonias line wavered and began to retreat despite his desperate attempts to rally them, especially Jennings lines. He managed to rally Jennings lines and as quick as the gray columns came within range they melted away and Bicknell losing so many men and officers was almost going crazy so enraged he was. He threatened to shoot the first man who retreated and taking the front he exposed himself to give the exapl exap exmaple to his men.

He was confronted by Jennings troops and then so fierce was the christian fire that soon there was no man near him excepting those who had fallen every one having been mowed down. Yet a few minutes later his main columns came rushing up and as the assault was renewed the christian line gave way because Jennings fell wounded. The enemy pressed over and the Angelinians retreated precipitately down the hills. Other christian divisions also gave way, but the enemy in vain tried to disoldge the lines under the new christian generals. Officers went down by the score and Hansonia below saw this stirring scene. He was resolved to retake the position and sent a messenger to general Hanson Vivian for reinforcements. After rallying his confused divisions Hansonia made a spirited attack and though tens of thousands went down during the three assaults he soon regained the summit even before the reinforcements arived and withered by the enemys firecas they were they nevertheless were encouraged by the bravery of the force under the new generals, and hurled the enemy back once more.

But the danger was not yet over. If general Bicknell had been angry before, he was doubly so now. He raged like a wild man and threatened the most terrible things when he should get a chance at the Vivian girls.

''It's on account of those boyscouts of the Vivian Girls holding out to the last.''Said one of the officers.''Those little girls are dangerous to fool with I guess and I don't think it will pay to try and go for them again for they are recieving reinforcements now.''

''I don't care a rap how many of them there are.''Was Bicknells sulkly reply.''The other two million were not engaged yet.I'll force the whole army to charge this time.I'll capture that position I swear it.I've been outnumbered anyway.''

''hat's true '' aid one of the officers''There must be fourteen or fifteen million of them against our ten.Another assault would probably bring the main line to the scene so I would not risk it if I were you general.''

''I don't blame the grayccats for thinking they were outnumbered for they had been put to flight after the repulse so quickly that they supposed that there must be a very large force of christians.''Said another officer.

The first assaulting columns now reduced to scarcely more than half their number were reformed and just then five million more arived and then another million was reported coming to Bicknells delight. While the reinforcements were ariving two other hills had been attacked with the same result and now Bicknell moved forward to the assault again.

Twent desperate assaults were made in succession then again all the divisions of christians gave way the line under the new generals being the last.

At this moment general Baldwin with a park of artillery opened a heavy fire upon the captured position and the enemy hammered back with eight hundred guns. Bicknell decided to try and silence these batteries and sent large numbers to attempt it then led his main division to assail Hansonins main line who stillretained his own position, and even recovered some of the lost positions after a furious counter charge.

onward up the hills came the Glandelinians and the christian generals waited untill the head of the columns were well within range and then gave the order to fire.

Again the christian line seemed to instantly blaze and more than a dozen of the enemys columns went down. It was like firing into the ranks sidewys or sidewise at close range such deadly execution had been done and most of the assailants broke into confusion and disorder. Oaths, and yells went up, and then the whole gray line rallied and made a tremendous rush up the ridge.

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"Give them a volly volley and then the bayonet when you reach the men it."Yelled Picknell Picknell wild with rage."Fire."

The enemys lines seemed ablaze and up the hills they dashed with muskets ready to bayonet the Angelinians the instant they were within reach but thousands only rushed to their deaths but the survivors gave utterance to wild yells as they dashed upward at top speed eager to avenge their losses only to be down also in multitudes. Whil whl h le whole divisions of the enemy were mangled. This was maddening but the survivors rushed up still at the top of their speed general icknell urging them on with voice and waving sabre. Although now he had one arm in A sling he seemed to be able to get up the hill with the best of men and amid the crash and uproar of hell his men now went down li in lines.

"Ten thousand furies."Roared picknell as soon as he could make himself heard above the earthrending din.."Charge on men. Charge the scoundrelly Angelinians and do not stop untill you have every mothers son of them pinned to the ground with your bayonets."

General picknell was bound to carry those hills at all costs and the Slandelinians themselves were at such a pitch now that they were determined to carry the christian line if they had to mingle their own blood in the snow. General icknell was nearly insane so great was his rage. To be handled thus by mere Angelinians was almost too much for him to endure and he was forced to nurse his wrath and sore arm. Also his whole army was wild with rage and swarming over they dashed right into the midst of the Angelinians firing right and left and yelling and cheering like mad. The galling fire of the foe withering the christian line while two large divisions over lapping the right poured a galling annihilating fire into their midst and into the rear. Thus caught between two murderouscfirew fires the Angelinians were thrown into the wildest confusion and became a mere disorginized mob. It was ever every fellow for himself, and their one object in life seemingly became that of getting into the timber. The Angelinians had never encountered such fierce fighters as were this icknells men and did not know what to do to rally the panic stricken men. Yet Baldwins batteries were now trained upon the assailants and as reserves were thrown forward and met the enemy with redoubled fury the battle at once became general. General Hardrude managed to get his cannoneers to unlimber the inactive artillery and soon the artillery fire was intensiv intensified at short range and the reserve christ ian line not only held its position but made a counter charge in heay heavy columns and suffering tremendous losses the landelinians at last wavered and retired to icknells bitter rage and consternation Terrific was the slaughter among the men Assailing galdwins main line of batteries the battle r raging on with unabated fury. The landelinians attacking Baldwins batteries were blind with rage from their losses and again yelling like demons they came rushing forward once more tward the batteries with equal tremendous fury. Though their line was cut to fragments the survivors came on and were allowed to come so well forward that their flank was exposed to Jensins batteries. Then whole lines sprang to their feet and stormed with fire. For a few minutes the fire was returned then again the landelinian columns became disconfited and terror stricken and started to recoil. Their dead and wounded were piled up in heaps along the whole line of charge and for fire miles the ground was strewn with the graycoats.

The enemy with their line still ragged and torn drew back through a line of woods followed by the Angelinians the landelinians fighting again with the stubborn fury of cornered lions and with great courage several columns even amid the dreadful x carnage trying to rally but again they became demorilized and finally turn turned and fled at the top of their speed throwing away their weapons and yelling in fright as they ran. One whole division of landelinians threw down their arms and surrendered, begging for quarter. The general of the brigade was also captured and he was so disgusted and disheartened that he committed sucide. Yet the main divisions retreated in good style.The line of christians previously under general Jennings who was wounded strung u out at a seemingly endlesx endless distance upon the right of the retreating foe and the whole line fired almo almost as one and nearly a whole line of graycoats just as long seemed to melt away, while many poor horses were killed or wounded, and the yells, groans and shrieks that went up cannot be described. The horses kicked, reared and plunged. The purple and gray lay in common heaps and thousandso thousands of poor fellows suffering for hours were found writhing in mortal agony. The woods on the sidesof the hills where this terrible battle raged, was pierced with innumerable minnie balls and torn and rent by solid shot.

Night ended the scene of contest but during the night general ivian learned through the signal stations that general icknell intended to mAke a general attack on the n morrow. General ivian therefore reinforced Shoemaucker and concentrated his own lines knowing that his own army was well prepared to meet the main attack on the morrow. General Hanson ivian had also concentrated his line during the time Shoemaucker was in action and so with all his grand divisions were on the right supported by batteries, while costellioes main divisions being well advanced on a large plain on his own right formed a beautiful angle with the main lines.

General James Gannon with all his brigades of infantry was also to the right, supported by Senguine and indernine in front. General ivian commanded the center,

and Hindernine and Aronburg the rest of the line. All of the enemys batteries were on a range of hills and one battery on a hill called lsies ridge on the morrow began to pour death and destruction as more and more batteries broke into action the loud thunder of glandelinian artillery becoming more reverbrating and more spasmodic and soon the whole ridge of hills seemed one long line of flame as the entire line of batteries became active pouring a storm of death and destruction among the christian line.

"Take every advantage of protection."Shouted the Angelinian commandors."Lie flat on the ground as close to the works as possible."

All of the infantry men did so but notwithstanding all their precautions the destruction of life and property was something terrible for the extent of a number of miles. Among Baldwins sheltered cannoneers themselves a rail of shells of every description fell with deadly and horrible effect. While men and horses were being dreadfully cut up Baldwin sent a messenger to general ivian then rode out in full view.Cassion after cassion near him filled with ammunition were struck by a chain shot and exploded gun carriages and other pieces of war material being shattered to pieces. In and around general ivians headquarters the deadly missels began to fall thick and fast and scores of horses and men were killed, the roof ripped up, and the pillars knocked from the building.

"Fire away with all your guns was the order of the artillery officers. In fifteen minutes all the guns on the christian side were in action and the hills seemed as if swept with forest fires. The din was frightful like another warfare of titans, whole parks of artillery seeming to be fired at once the thunder of scores of thousand of cannon rivalling in the most awful grandeur and now the full force of the cannonade broke loose which echoed through every cliff and cavern of the vast rocky ridges till itsseemed as if the sound would b never cease. The explosions of the thousands of shells could not be heard even when raised to the highest pitch amid that earth rending u r uproar the cannonading continueing for three hours that morning and then the roar of Baldwins batteries began to slacken and at Baldwins orders finally ceased.

Fifteen minutes later immense columns of landelinians about six million strong began forming on the edge of a line of woods which crowned the summit of the ridge on their own side. It was fully an hour before they were formed for the final charge and now at eleven thirty three more hours after the cannonade ceased, they emerged from the woods their front being over two miles long. A general thrill passed through the Angelinian soldiers as the landelinians mowed forward and steadily down the slopes.

It was indeed a spp splindid sight and large fresh divisions of brigades and veterans singled out by picknell to lead the van was under the command of general Deldonia. Also picknells main divisions were formed and arranged in two double lines ten yards wide. In this great charge the attacking forces had to first decomdca hill just as the Confederates at Gettysburg, cross an exposed plain and ascend a string of hills infiladed by the christians and the distance of advance was three miles. For a time they were not in r n range yet so the christian batteries were silent though the enemys again thundered with redoubled viocence violence and yet astonished at seeing that the christian batteries were not responding with a single no shot.

Within about fiftee minutes the enesay came within range of general Prander stancks long chain of cannon and these soon began hewmering away and myriads of the graycoats went down. picknells lines seemed to be rushing int othe very jaws of death. To increase the carnage general Bald Baldwins batteries broke into action a few minutes later but it did not for one moment effect the firm and steady step of picknells advancing coc columns which continued on.

The christian cannoneers under general Maurice Conten costene began to slacken their artillery fire on account of lack of ammunition. In the face of a withering tempest of artillery the immense divisions under general Deldonnia and picknell came on a new fire of christian artillery being now added which seemed to mow down whole multitudes at each successive step. On they came and so near that Stancks batteries could not be depressed to reach them and were forced to withdraw.. General Hanson galloped up to general Vivian his brother and said;

"I'm wondering with deep concern whether ourlines can resist the fierce onset."

"I don't know."Answered general vivian."The enemy are advancing in firm and compact battalions of demons, and our artillery does not check them."

"No they do not seem to fear no storm of artillery and neither no foe but we have got to hold."Said general Hanson.

The other artillery lines were now slackening their fire and the cannoneers as they could not effect the enemy as they were too near, remained to watch this great hostile charge. For several minutes it seemed from the direction which the wicked glandelinian columns were advancing that general Maurice costellio would recieve the first heavy blow of the general attack. Yet general Kennith Caseys artillery got the range and the cannon fire was so severe that the gray lines began to bend to their own left.general vivian with the vivian girls by his side watched this great advanc advance. Small infantry lines were already firing but were commanded to stop, and still came on the landelinian col columns yelling like demons and soon they were right in front of Maurice Costellioes divisions. They were Concenctinians.

"Now is the opportunity for Mauric3 Costellioes lines."Thought the great commander in chief general Hanson. "If they are not in any haste to waste their ammunition they will hold out."He added.

''They are not in any haste to waste their ammunition.''Said general joice.''See the goandolinians are already so near that their right and left flanks are exposed.''
General Hanson „ivian saw that this was true.The immense columns of „landelinians were coming so well forward that their right and left flank were well exposed. Then it seemed as if hell had broken loose along „ostellioss lines as his soldiers began pouring ! forth a well directied and destructive fire which increased to a deafening roar as the enemys lines answered. Each fearful volley of the christians succeeded each other in quick succession tearing the whole gray line each time and when the now trembling lines being already torn, tottered and bleeding came under the range of a fearful oblique fire of seven hundred cannon in charge of general Cannon Procie Proelis, and caught in flank by a Oblique fire of Deldons batteries they halted and tried to form a straighter line and then began for a few minutes to storm with a fiercer fire.
10,000 of Deldonnias men unable to endure such a terrific withering fire from general Yioldenias men were compelled to surrender. Then as Deldonnia fell wounded, the remainder of his line wavered and broke into wild confusion.. The main body however under general Adele-De-garbe and Purgatoriannan „icknell, and Leonia Neldonia „icknell pressed on in grand array still free from the christian fire, and seeing on account of inclinging still more to their own left, picknells men were moving straight on his and Hansons su similtaneously, general Hanson vivian galloped over and took command in person to direct the firing that would surely shake moving calmly and composedly among the ranks as he cried;
''Hold your fire boys. They are not near enough.''
Yet he could hear the tremendous firing along general „ostellioss lines and within fifteen minites more the hostile „landelinian columns in his own front were now within a hundred yards. Then general „ivian gave the men the signal to take aim. Instantly up came the muskets to the soldiers of the Angelinians and general vivian waiting just long enough for the men to take good aim cried in a loud n voice;
''Give them hell boys. Fire Away.....''
Instantly the whole christian line at this point seemed to dissolve into smoke and smoke and flame as theyopened upon the advancing columns an annihilating fire and down went multitudes of „landelinians. The battle now became general the enemy along this point also responding.
The left of the assaulting column almost melted away before this terrific storm of artillery and musketry, and now the remainder of the advancing columns having made a great swing to their right and left during the Herculean blow recieved from by them from general Hansons whole line began to have the effect of flinging general Adele-De-Garbes d visions well tward general vivians whole line, and as his columns opened fire several divisions of the enemys seventh corps melted away like a great snowbank,
General „ivians whole line was well advanced which opened a simultaneous fire on Bicknell's troops with many lines in his rear also. General Cannon had also placed many of his batteries into position and he aggravated a very tempest of bullets by storms a of grape and canister shot. „ll at once this tremendous fire was poured upon Adele-De-Garbes line tearing all his main divisions to pieces and Adele-De-garbe was badly wounded which caused his men to become terror stricken, and hundreds of thousands retreated in utter confusion and many who failed to get away flung down their arms and surrendered.
Bicknell strove vainly to ral y his divisions. Bicknells's surviving divisions in spite of the dreadful artillery and musketry fire which was moving down tens of thousands, rushed bravely on. They now came close to a big angle of works held by general Picksons Calvarinians and Abyssinkilians, and crawling forward under cover of the s oke smoke they rushed up to the very muzzles of the guns, and thousands by the score on both sides now went down. For two hours in that dreadful inferno the christians stuck stuck to the angle of works until it fairly ran with blood, and then they yeilded and fell back, just as a number of fresh artillery arived and opened fire at short range increasing the terrible carnage. „annon and his officers being at hand re rallied the retreating brigades and held them together despite the fierce storm of volleys which weremelting their lines away in a terrible manner. Cannon realised by the beautiful flags of the enemy that the enemy were pushing themselves over the works and as the struggle was becoming more terrific and fierce he sent for his divisions to come to general Pickson Mc-Candinians rescue. His lines were surely melting away before the enemys storm of fire and even the very clothes or uniforms of the soldiers were burjing from the exploding cartru cartridges and by other causes.
Cannon placed all the slightly wounded behind picksons lines with the strict order to shoot the first man who tried to red recoi .
''We must hold out because my divisions will be here directly.''He said.....
Many of the christian cannoneers facing their desperate assailants in a hand to hand fight stubbornly refusing to leave their guns, and so all the cannoneers were gradually annihilated. Picknell began to fear that the battle was lost. The large divisions which had attempted to cover his left had been defeated and driven from the field with woeful losses. Ten main divisions had been cut up and five others com pletely destroyed.

down their guns and raised their arms in token of surrender hundred of thousands of others threw themselves flat on the ground to escape the annihilating fire of the foe but in vain and the rest seeked safty in precipitate flight. In this great battle the total christian losses were not estimated though about nine hundred thousand dead were buried by the enemy some time later. The „landelinian loss was not estimated but nevertheless was found a good deal le loss than the christian losses to one quarter and the „landelinians had captured one million four hundred thousand prisoners and lost in killed about 1,596,223. Toward night the christians who were beaten reached their main line in the rear and their entry into the camp with so many of their wounded created considerable excitement, and when they told their story how they were so disasterously beaten sorrow filled all.
However the anger of all the „landelinian generals knew no bounds, and Picknell reported to general Manley who was making efforts to stop „landelinians advance and he also was very angry and raved like a demon.
''Why this beats anything I ever heard of.''He cried.''To be smitten with such heavy losses by those christian dogs.It is disgusting. It is a good thing that Picknell finally routed them at last for I can hope now to successfully oppose „landelinians advance on pale Calilo. And I will take some measures to have a revenge. That is what I want------revenge.''Almost hissed general Manley to himself.''
It was not long after when general Manley concentrated toward Rossinia began, and while he was concentrating some soldier an officer rode up to general Picknell who was preparing to make an advance on general Hanson and said;
''I have come to ask permission to take a party and go into Flanders and Adrandocallio and sack and burn the houses.''
''You have my permission to do so go, colonel.''Said Picknell.''But your aid. The would will prevent you from going; will it not?''
''No''Fiercely.''It is not dangerous and I should suffer worse if forced to remain behind, than if allowed to go.''
''I no doubtless you are right.''Colonel.''You may go. How many men will you need?''
''I don't suppose I shall need a thousand, but to make assurance doubly sure I think I shall make it two thousand.''
''Very good then. Two thousand it is.Go and make a good job of it, and you may take as many men as you wish colonel. Scourch those infernal christian dogs thoroughly.''
.''''I'll do that.''Answered colonel Darger e viciously.''I understand that those towns protected by the now retreating christian armies are full of women and children, but just the same I'll burn every house and the cities, and shoot down every armed person in the streets and exile the rest to get even for this day of mine.''
''That's the talk colonel.Well I shall expect a good report when you return.''
''You will hear a good report ever time.''
Colonel Darger went forth from general Picknells headquarters well pleased.
''I'll make those Angelinians wish they had not licked my regiment so many times before Picknell finally won.''He muttered.''How to get three thousand men and away. I want to begin this work by midnight.''
He had no trouble in securing the number of men he wished. It ten oclock three h thousand men were advancing to burn Adrandocallio. It was a terribly cold night, and the in their march the „landelinians suffered terribly in that awful cold. At mid night the city was fired but a party of Angelinians a part of general Hansons corps n command came to the rescue, and though the city could not be saved, colonel Darger was worsted in the fight that followed and which raged for seven hours that night both sides losing five hundred in killed and wounded.....

General „ivian had also seen general Picksons danger and massed his reserves on that point but despite the arival of christian reinforcements the enemy held to the angle and there was more severe and incessant fighting for several hours, the Angelinians suffering such woeful losses that general Cannon sent Mc-Candinian to call his shattered forces off to the rear. General Cannon was filled with consternation, and gloomy apprehension for the battle of Flanders was exacting an awful toll of human life lives over thirteen million already having fallen. Then all of a sudden, general Imisons divisions came and rushing to the aid tried in vain to turn resistance into victory, but soon the enemy was swe ing everything before them finally defeating the christians with fearful slaughter. It was the climax of the fierce battle. The brave Angelinians had done their best and their utmost, fighting like tre true spartians, but they were now utterly overpowered, and reduced to the last stages of desperation by the „landelinians they gave up the fight. Many fought fiting

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nicknail retreated being pursued by a new party of purple capes led by two Angelinian colonels. He quickly took refuge in a house he neared 'n upon will and going up into a tower he raised the curtain which hung over the tower window and peering out saw a big horde of men led by six little girls even approaching furiously a to the house:

"Good heavens what now! Those vivian girls again!" snapped Colonel Darger turning pale while two of his staff officers gave a startled cry:

His Colonel Darger jumped to the electric button and the light shone on the trees at from every window of the house.

"They are after us surely." thought Darger. 'a angry as they have made us and Jehnail we both forgive the vivian girls as what they have done is fair in war; but if they run into my trap with the Angelinians I'll have to precipitate them into deaths river beneath."

Colonel Darger continued to look out of the window until the horsemen had almost reached the house:

"Yes they are the vivian girls." he muttered grinding his teeth: "the little fools fools: It may be the last time I'll see them for they shall have a taste of death's river and all that are with them. I'll show my enemies no mercy when they are bound to capture me."

Soon there came a pounding at the door, and one of his fellow officers cried:

"and "hadn't something better be done: They will break the door in with their muskets: In spite of our secret passages we shall have them on our hands the first thing you know; for my part I don't want to see them up here:"

"Right and you never will." cried the colonel.

He hurried over to one corner of the room and opened a little door as in a partition: The next moment he was sailing down a spanking tube!!!!!!

"Jones, Jones." He shouted: "Let go your cannon fire:" Be quick:

In a few brutes tremendous firing was heard on the outside and a big body of Angelinians dashed forward with the fury of an avalanch and dropping the reigns of their horses back, they clubbed their muskets and carbines as they came in among the Angelinians and laid about them with terrible effect. The clubbed weapons were more effective than sabres, though perhaps not quite so deadly, and the purple coats were bowled over like ten pins: Yet the Angelinians outnumbered the poor Vivianlinians ten to one: The skirmish was a bloody one and the greycoats went down by fifties, and those who had not been shot down whirled and dashed back up the road: as if old Nick and his hordes were after them:

"That settles the Vivianlinians." one of the vivian girls called out. "Now for those inside the house: Follow me: We will have to break in the door:"

A torrent of fierce words burst from Colonel Darger. He stamped down the window and rushed out of the room leaving the door open behind him. A loud crash told him that the door had been broken down before he reached the foot of the tower stairs: Soon he was standing at the top of the flight.

"Gentlemen what do you want?" He shouted. "How dare you try and take me prisoner!"

"We want you Colonel:" the little girls voice answered: "Come down or we will come up and get you:!!!!

"I will not come down to you: I will not give myself up. You are all dead men for coming in:"

Flash he ran his hand along the wall. He seemed to be searching for something with his thumb. Instantly he found it for he pressed hard on the wall.

"Look out the floor is sinking." was one yelled.

This was followed by a wild cry from several others voices which seem to mingle themselves with a curious rattling sound, then where the floor had been yawned a large black pit: Not a one escaped. Violet and her sisters went down with the rest, going down into seemingly endless space. Down down went the little girls, then a mil ion stars seemed to dance before their eyes and they knew no more: Rush

Violet and her sisters came to they discovered that a lurid glow seemed to fill the small cavern and Violet who staggered to her feet looked down. Far perhaps downward perhaps a thousand feet she saw a stream of light and looking more closely they saw flowing water down below. Her sisters now sitting up also saw the strange light and crawled carefully to the edge of the abyss:

"My what a narrow escape!" said Jennie with a shudder.

"The others must have went down all the way alright." said Jules.

"I believe we are the only ones saved." said Violet with a feeling of horror:

"It was a struggle light behind. I wonder where it leads to."

"I hope it leads to safety." said Angeline, while her other sisters felt quite queer:

"Let's go and see." Hendried cautiously.

"That surely is a river of death down there." said Helga. "I must be an ancient river orifice or crevasse under the old house. And you know we are not far from the enemys positions either."

The little girls moved cautiously forward toward the light and entered a mountainous cave illumined by some strange ruddy glow. It seemed to be of endless end or length and the hardened rocks showed them that it was no doubt a passage or tunnel for the abode of some gigantic subterranean creatures, or one of the passages to that leads to their abode. On their left side an orebus darkness or opening was exposed as black

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that a wheel ran through them nevertheless proceeding up the courage they decided to explore it and so lighted a couple of matches which they had with them. They believed themselves lost in a cavern belonging to the creatures and the little girls did not know what to do. To get out the way they fell in was impossible for there was no means to climb. Within cavern on their front seemed more lighted than the others, and going into it they saw that the floor ascended very steeply:

"Let's climb up." said Jules: "It may lead to some exit:"

They started to do so and after ascending for several minutes found another dark opening.

"We must light a match and see where this leads to." said Violet. "We have got to be careful that we do not fall into some big hole:"

Jules struck three but it was not enough to penetrate that awful blackness.

"It's funny, let's try a rock." Declared Jennie: "If it doesnot fail then we know it's a passage:"

They found a big rock that was loose and they pushed it in but it did not descend, but rolled onward with a thunderous roar. They now went in and found that it descended abruptly. They had to be careful but soon they entered another cavern with a large crack in the ceiling. In making a careful investigation they found it was all the further they could go because across the whole floor was a seemingly bottomless abyss.

"Maybe we can get out by climbing those rocks." Advised Violet: "Let's try anyway. It's our only chance of escape:"

They discovered that the climbing was quite difficult difficult but at last they reached the crack and were soon outside again in the total darkness. Violet and her sisters became radiantly happy and a hand shake attested their mutual pleasure for they could see stars shining overhead. They decided to make a pilgrimage of the seemingly walled up plain:

"It seems to shape like some gruesome plum pudding." said Hettie:

"I thought it was a circle walled plain slightly inclined to the southwest." Declared Daisy:

"No it's like a plum pudding alright." said Jules: "It's hulling in the center, and falling away s/e along the south to northwest edges:"

"I believe that the greatest depth of this semicircular depression of whatever it is likewise has its lowest point:" exclaimed Jennie:

The little girls began to leap from one mass mass to another and descended to the lowest point of the annular valley eight hundred and fifty yards below its wall:

"What's all that smoke over yonder?" Asked Jennie:

"Let's go and see:" said Jules Jules:

They could not go near as they could hardly breathe as the air here was pungent: But they saw that a, along the whole of whirlwinds there were spouting jets of smoke rising in the air in long white plumes: These jets were all pungent of sulphurious and the ground around was strewn and carpeted with beautiful floral designs, and in yellow and red, which in being touched broke into pieces: It was impossible to bring away a specimen: The bottom was traversed in every direction by hundreds of small cracks concealed by sand: On striking the ground with their feet the sand fell away and the slits were exposed for a length of several yards: But to climb to safety they now started to do: The first stretch was that of something that looked by the dark like a old shandelids: During the climbing of this landscape the little girls experienced the tortures of fatigue and thirst, and then after a four and half hour of intolerable fatigue increased beyond measure by the insufferable cold and the sense of suffocation produced by the sulphurious and hydrochloric gases the little girls had to stop: Their breath came more and more in gasps owing to the efforts of climbing, the r deficiency of oxygen and the presence of deadly poisons in the air: In another half an hour which seemed an internity this torment came to an end: To climb up the hill of phoenix rocks became by comparison a winged one, and reaching the top they rested for a while: The air here was fresh and sweet, and they inhaled it as a starving man does bread: In another half hour they descended the rise of ground and went on their way soon to run into a thick wood: As Violet and her sisters proceeded on their way they noticed the sky was getting lighter up by a far distant forest fire set probably by some of the christian armies to prevent the enemy from renewing their attack until the christian forces could make a change of positions: Two or three wild wolves ran across their path causing a chill to run through the little girls and to save themselves they almost shot the dogs: Fired out and unmanly air slowly the vivian girls thinking that after all there was not much danger prepared to find a place to spend the night, and were still thinking when they were startled by a sound that faint as it was made them jump as if it had been a sudden thunder clap: It was only the snapping of a twig on the other side of the road, but they could not see what it was, because the red glare of the distant forest fire made the darkness more confusing:

It happened so slightly, but of course the little girls knew it did not move by itself: For several minutes they almost held their breath breath and listened but now everything was deadly still:

Presently they heard a soft foot fall and their hearts seemed to leap into their mouths. The little girls were worse frightened than they had been in all their lives. They were alone in a dark Calverinian jungle with somebody or something, or probably sneaking Glandelinian sharshooters or snipers. A terrible ghostly presence that filled them with dread. If they could only reach their pistols but they had dropped them at the first sound, over by a tree and that foot fall had sounded in that direction. They stood perfectly still drawn up against the wall of some house afraid to move a foot. The little girls had turned cold and were in the utter helpless condition that had ever come upon them in their lives. Listening intently as they were their senses were quickened untill they could hear sounds that would make no impression upon them under ordinary circumstances. In a little while they heard that stealthy step only a little distance away between them and the stone wall. Hurriedly they stole away involuntarily tip toeing and trying to be as stealthy as their unknown she enemy, and feeling their way about the wall, they suddenly stumbled over something, and Violet's hand fell upon an open match box full of matches.

It may be imagined how she gripped it, and with what care she struck one of the matches, and when it was once fiarly burning she raised it up and looked across the road to where---heaven---and---earth---the match fe/ fell from her hand and went out leaving Violet and her sisters in the dark with the fiercest Gargolian fiend they had ever seen. Goddod---and the woods was swarming with these worse of Glandelinians.

Their hearts beat so loudly that they could hear it distinctly and for a little while it was the only sound in the jungle at this spot. Then the stealthy gliding and the grimpers it began again, and here and there went the little girls trying to keep as far away as possible from the terrible Glandelinian who with his comrades were circling around them. Their condition was such a desperate one that at first they did not think of any hope of escaping. They had even forgotten about their pistols untill happening to touch one with their foot they remembered them. Hastily stooping they snatched the pistols of the ground. A deep long grown of rage greeted the movement and a sound followed that made the little girls think that the wicked Glandelinian was prepr preparing to spring. They braced themselves against the wall held the pistols read and waited. But the shock did not come. They were to endure the agony of suspense longer or still longer I mean. Again the gliding motion began signalled by soft foot falls or by here and there the loud snapping of a twig as the Glandelinin Glandelinian crushed it with his foot is in passing. This kept up i untill the little girls felt it utterly impossible to endure it no longer. They were good shots and what is better quick ones. They resolved to fire their pistols in the gloom, and having located the Glandelinian by the first flash to give him the benifit of the otther other barrels. It was a desperate chance but if ever a man was justified in taking desperate chances the little girls were at that time. Bracching themselves against the wall the little girls fired.

The flashes showed them the Glandelinian almost a yard away in front of them with body lowered and cruel hea hooded head t thrust forward. They never forgot the picture potographed before their eyes by those four and seven flashes of light. Before one could think almost they had followed those first seven shots with seven others directed at seven or eight terrible creatures who then made a spring in a body one of them bearing Violet to y the ground as though she had been a cat.

But even as she fell she had presence of mind enough to empty the pistol into the Glandelinian soldiers body as the fool ocure couched upon her preparing to seize her throat in his hands, and by some fortunae chance one of those shots struck a vital point, and with a savage roar and curse the Glande.linian rolled awny from her and lay stretched upon the ground in a pool of blood. In the meantime as quick as a flash another of the monsterous Glandelinians had fastened his teeth on Jennies wrist driving them clean to the bone. In an instant the woods was in an uproar of yells while the maddened Gargolian brute bit and tor tore at g the childs arm while her screams for help rang through the jungle!

''Joice, Joice take him offalle is killing me.''Screamed Jennie.

And Joice running to Jennie's assistance seized the big Gargolian by the throat with her little hands and tried with all her childish strength to shock the human beast in order to open his jaws, but she might as well have tried to strangle a tiger. She did then what weal few men would have done, thrust her hands into the brutes mouth, and by a superhuman effort wrenched the terrible jaws apat. It was just at this moment that another Gargolian sprang for Joice, and the next in tant the new comer had seized her by the throat with his hairy arms and while shocking her drove his savre across her arm. Jennie now free from the grasp of the first human monster when she shot rushed to Joices aid but she could render but little assistance as both her hands were seemingly torn to pieces, and then to make matters worse the brute threw one arm around her by the abdomen and hugged so tightly that from the pain she almost fainted. At this moment there was a sudden storm of shots, an then a dozen men appeared and rushing to the rescue beat the fierce brutes into insensibility with clubbed guns . The three victims were carried from the jungle persued by the foe all the way to the christian lines which however they reached in safty.

At the christian lines a doctor was in attendance and found that Jennie's thumb was almost torn from her hand. The tendons were completely severed and there was a dozen severe wounds reaching from the tip of the fingers far up on her shoulder her whole arm having been bitten. The wounds made by the teeth of the Glandelinian looked as if they had been inflicted by some dragon so badly was the flesh torn and lacerated, and the blood flowed in streams streams. Every one of the wounds had to be sewed up a very painful process and the arm placed in a sling. Violet and Joice was the next attended to and then they were taken to the main interior of the christian lines, as the wounds had to be properly attended to or blood poisoning would setin.

''We will have to hurry.''Remarked one of the men as dawn was breaking.''That distant fire is traveling twelve miles an hour and we will be caught sure!'

They hurried along as fast as they could but went with sweat despite the cold of that march season they had to rest every now and then.

''My such cold weather for the month of March.''Said the leader who was a captian after renting for several minutes.

They soon started on their way again and soon reached the christian lines. The wounds of the children were promptly attended to.

''How did it come to happen?''Asked general Hanson vivian of little Angeline who with Hettie, daisy and the rest escaped unharmed.

Angeline related all that happened from the beginning of the part where they persued Bicknell to the last.

''Good gracious so Bicknell precipitated you little girls into a death trap. It's lucky you escaped the watery abyss.''

Since a number of days had passed the vivian girls were able to be around again and forgot their experiences and not long after general Hanson who was now far seperated from general vivian on account of the defeat at Flanders and now with a stronger force than he had ever collected during his further advances, happened to hear of the advance of the other section of general Zimmermanns army who were going tward Madge Evans and Julo Callio and who had decided to strike against a big Glandelinian army of Bohbonites under general Plantery and Pugar Purgatorian Bicknell and so decided to warn him of his rashness and to also reinforce this army if possible. In a few days on March the 13th general Hanson learned that the army was encamped near Rossanna Hogan and so hurried his army to reinforce it before the fierce Zimmermanns came up. During the even Violet and her sisters even Jennie despite her bandaged arm and hand learned as they went out scouting that their brothers Germaine vivian and Jimmie with Gertrude Angeline and Jennie Zimmer had been persued by a large force of Glandelinians and by bringing up a large detatchment of christians had caused the capture of many of the Glandelinians While out scouting the little girls indeed came within reach of Bicknells army and hiding behind some queer looking plants listened to the conversation within the nearest tents.

''Well it's the only way to check the christian advance on Madge Evans and that is do the same as the other Bicknell and his army did at Flanders.''They heard a voice say.''General Hanson is now seperated from general vivian, the other Glandelinian army is moving back to make a junction with Johnston Manley, and if we can force general Wienstions army from Rossanna Hogan we will be able to move our armies in a body and scatter the vivians, and then if we are successful in this we will be able to cut off these christian armies from Zimmermann entirely and thrash him.''

This is all that the little girls wanted to hear. This alarmed them and quickly they dashed away, but one of the guards saw them, and after firing a shot yelled;

''Spies, spies.''

''General Bicknell happened to ride up at this moment and followed by some of his staff officers he inquired what the excitement was about and then he saw the little girls dashing away and yelled to some of the men standing gaping there;

''Get after them boys and don't go to sleep about it either.''

Instantly without taking time to saddle their horses the men led by a captian mounted and dashed away full speed making the snow fairly fly. In the meantime Bicknell fearing that the little girls were dangerous spies when persued, decided to arouse his whole line in his hopes to make the christians see his military front and he was not at all sprurpused that they escaped the death trap which he had heard the colonel in the other Bicknells army had precipitated them into, for he felt sure they would despite the seemingly impossibility of doing it.

Adele-De-Garbe who was in the other army was however blamed for their escape.

Some of the other officers went to their orderlies and said;

''Saddle the fastest horses you can find and bring them here. Also notify the signal stations and send whole squadrons in persuit. Those spies must be caught at all costs. They must not get away.''

Bicknell in the meantime r wo wrote a message and going into one of his private telegraph offices said to the operator;

''Telegraph this message al over the region in our possession. Several spies have escaped after hearing of my intentions mentioned by some foolish officers, and they must be caught at all hazards. I'll punish those officers for talking like that out loud.''

A ''All right your excellency.''Said the operator.''I'll do so right away.''

And so he started to work.

In the meantime the horsemen dashed down the road and seeing the fugitives halting, Captian Hooligan ordr ordered his best officers under cover and as they obeyed seven shots rang out simultaneously. Then the fugitives sped on but the Glandelinians desperate human fiends as they were had sped down the other roads expecting to capture the vivian girls by the ruse but suddenly ran into Gertrude Angeline, Jennie Turner and three Calvgrinian boyscouts. There was at once some shots exchanged between them and then the Glandelinians seeing a troop of more boyscouts coming beat it Gertrude Angeline and Jennie Turner alone shooting down sixymen.

In the meantime the persuid of the vivian girls was continued and realizing what was going on and of the appearance of the foes Gertrude Angeline and her companions scattered with the purpose of going to the aid of violet and her sisters.

''Go this way.''Said Happy Hooligan pointing to a road leading to a railroad track.''You others hide in ambush.We got to capture them or the battle will be lost.''

Several men remained in the road where the vivian Girls were last seen but several minutes passed and they did not appear.

''I guess they have discovered my intentions.''Said Happy Hooligan.''But by the name of heaven they have got to be captured.''

''And if they are are still at large I will shoot myself.''Said another.

''We may fail despite just what you said but the message will cause their capture sooner or later.''Said Captian Hooligan.

Just then the sound of galloping horses was heard and the men and officers rapidly drew out of sight hiding with the rest in ambush. The sound of horses rapidly drew nearer and a large force of Concentinian cavarly rapidly came in sight led by a colonel. Instantly the woods seemed ablazed and a regular infernno o inferno seemed to have broken out. Down went many hundreds of Angelinians in a few minutes and as they could not seetheir foes the survivors broke into a panic.

''Ten thousand furies ''Roared the colonel.''At them. Don't recoil.'I'll kill the first man who does.''

The men tried to rally, and as the main body came up they succeeded and though again they went down by hundreds they pressed onward, and the Glandelinians facing over-whirlming numbers were compelled to retire.

In the meantime violet and her sisters were crossing a cornfield having turned off from the road and one of the persuing regiments came into sight led by A Lieutenant Adele-De-Barbe and two generals Ebacnk and the old timer Estrabrook. Despite the height of the corn the little girls were discovered and captian Estrabrook Failen suddenly dashed forward yelling to them to stop.

''Never''Cried violet and she dropped him with one shot.

In a few minutes the little girls had disappeared in a dark pine forest.

''No stone shall be left un upturned to run these treacherious vipers down.''

Said Adele-De-Barbe fuming with rage and still ignorant of the real character of the fugitives.''I'll get them if I have to sack the whole woods, or even rake it with a fine comb.''

''I guess you won't though.''Said another.''See. They are firing the trees. See all that smoke!''

Another officer just then came riding up and saw the flames.

''We have been betrayed, bunco buncoed, hoodwick hoodwinked, tricked, duped, flimflammed bamboozled, connesed, kidded and sold.''Roared the colonel as the fire began to throw a bgi bright glare.''But keep up the persuit. Stanok you go on after them. I need you Garbe.I'm going back and prepare for the attack on the new christian army before those little devils reach the christian lines and give the christian dog of a general a warning.''

And off he and Adele-De-Barbe dashed at break neck speed. In the meantime all of the three Manleys had heard of the movements of the three great christian armies in his location but being far away from Bicknells columns and so he sent the Bicknell an order to attack right away and not allow Zimmermann to make a junction with Wienstien.

THE BATTLE OF ROSSANA HOGAN.
MARCH 16TH.

The Glandelinian troops mostly Hobbonites were advancing when some of the new generals with their forces arived and at Bicknells orders they quickly took command ordering general Adele-De-Barbe to advance his own forces to the attack on the first dawn of day on the morrow. The night was calm and quiet and then the attack was prepared for.

The city of Rossana Hogan is located about twelve miles away from Jennie Turner the latter being about ten miles away from Madge Evans and Julo Callio. Should Zimmermann be successful in his advance the besiegers at Julo Callio and Norma Catherine would be reinforced.And this is what Bicknell was ordered to prevent.

As soon as morning came Adele-De-Barbe prepared for the advance.

''Forward.''He shouted to his men.''We must attack before those spies warn general Wienstien.They could not have reached the christian lines ju jet after losing themselves in the jungle.''

What a yell the Glandelinians set up at this command. In a few hours they were all in motion and were by noon in reach of Wienstiens lines. But it was too late to attack on the fifteen of march and the attack was posponed for the next day. But the next day all was in radi readiness.

''Go slow at the first.''Warm warned general Bicknell to his officers.''I have learned that general Hanson has reinforced the army under Wienstien.''

''That is right''Said general Adele-De-Barvbe.''Those Angelinian dogs may be on the alert.''

Some of the generals went forward with a party to find out the lay of the situation.

''All is clear.''Said one of them coming back.

''All right.''Answered Bicknell.''Order the attack.''

The officers went back to their respective commands and sounded the word for attack, by giving a loud catcall.

Instantly the whole line rushed forward like a monsterous surge and in a few minutes a portion of general Wienstiens rear was in a panic. He saw the commotion from his headquarters and went forth to see what was the cause. Ariving to the scene he was amazed.

''Bayonets, men bayonets.''He cried.

But it was of no use as the enemys lines were too solid.Never before was Wienstien in such a rage. He stormed and stormed at the men and soon succeeded in rallying portions of the line and as the other divisions came up to the rescue on the double quick the attack of the foe was temporiarly checked, though the firing on both sides became terrific. In a few hours nearly the whole force of Bicknells army was on the attack and general Hansons whole right grand division was rolled up and displaced.

In the meantime general Luckwick Baldwin having brought up his divisions sent word for his main division to come on and after they arived, embushed a portion of the attackers, and drove them back pellmell and thus rescued the right grand division. There was a lull then for a time in the battle the enemy having retreated but at twelve thirty Baldwin who was moving his forces forward tward Rossana Hogan encountered general Adele-De-Barbes forces of Hobbonites. In a few hours the scene was again one of the most frightful carnage Baldwins divisions themselves assailing the Glandelinians with the fury of demons, and cutting the whole of Adele-De-Barbes force to pisces and scatter ing them in frightful panic. Baldwins divisions pushed on encountering another Glandelinian division and drove the right wing back torn to pieces also fairly paving the field and plains with dead and wounded graycoats. The fight was desperate in the extreme but the Glandelinians finally broke and fled.

''Forward boys.''Shouted Baldwin.''Give them hell boys.''

Yelling fiercely the Angelinians swept upon the retreating Glandelinian columns, but while they were progressing forward they drove themselves upon the enemys line which extended for the length of ten miles and which suddenly seemed to turn into a blasting furnace from their artillery and muskatry fire. The foremost purple coats went down in lines, and ten generals were wounded, butthe survivors rushed on too swiftly to be opposed successfully and drove in the Glandelinian wave under general Adeledogareb and another divisions under general Adolo-De-garbres sweeping them way across the plains of Webbs and soon the whole region was covered with dead and wounded of both sides though the christians captured two whole brigades of Glandelinians.

But unfortunately Baldwins success did not last. S Six million seven hundred thousand Glandelinians under Major general Richard Henry Logan came up to the rescue, and during the lull the forces that were routed were rallied and reformed, and then as the Angelinians resumed the assault the whole Glandelinian force raksd Baldwins lines with a searching fire. Baldwins men were desciminated in large legions, and then counter attacked simultaneously on the left flank the survivors fairly fled being cut down in myriads by their wily foes.

Baldwin was wounded and all his staff were down one third of them killed and the rest wounded there being twenty generals in all. General John. BFaisn of Baldwins command was also killed in trying to rally the men, and despite the severity of his wounds Baldwin retained his command and restored some order in his panic stricken lines. In the meantime general Hanson sent a portion of wienstiens force to the rescue of Baldwins divisions the whole christian line roaring and thundering in hellicose fury as the Glandelinians made a desperate sweeping attack, and poor Bicknell seeing his men go down in thousands had to withdraw again but during the lull once more, placed his artiolery which had arived into immediate atction.

Seeing this withdrawel of the foe general Jennings pushed his forces forward, but before his division got very far Jennings was borne off the field dangerously wounded, while general John joseph . Stanley of the same command was killed. The division therefore had to be withdrawn before it got galled. Several brigades of Glandelinians had at the same time been caught under a deadly infilade from Hansons guns at another quarter and were routed.

Bicknell now made preparations for another onset, and after an hour the foe came on in ever greater numbers seven hundred machine guns being trained upon the nearest columns and as they let loose whole multitudes of Glandelinians went down before thnat withering fire.
Yet general Hanson feared that his whole line would be broken because though he out numbered the enemy greatly the foe nevertheless attacked with the most impatient fericoty. Along general Hansons center the enemy made the fiercest attack and the plains along his front were covered anew with the dead and wounded of both sides.
"Hold the line at all hazards was his orders." The other forces of my command left behind may hear the battle and come to our rescue."
The divisions which had been displaced were now rallied after a short lull and as the battle was soon resumed once more it increased with redoubled fury as general Senguine, and Maurice Costellio and other generals with their divisions came to the aid. The din was dreadful and one large Glandelinian brigade sweeping through a portion of the woods encountered a deadly fussilade of three hundred cannon and were soon cut to fragments and were compelled to withdraw. Indeed general Hanson was making poor general Bicknell pay dearly in blood for attacking his really overwhelming numbers. With the arival of evening the battle after another lull was again in full sway. Even this great charge of the enemy was torn to pieces and the survivors routed and then night time coming out closed the battle for the day.....

On the morrow the battle was resumed again by theconemy making a general concentration in overwhelming numbers against Hansons lines and striking simultaneously upon the other christian wings under general Wienstien as well. In the meantime during the conflict a number of generals coming up with reinforcements was aroused by the heaviest firing they had ever heard but wounded as they were for their wounds in the days battle before had been severe they were bewildered but realized that if the battle must be won they must thrown their colu ns in at any cost. It was almost dawn before they succeeded in getting their commands into motion and then the firing had increased to a regular holl of sound and the enemys yells seemed to echoe like the scream of a million tora tornadoes raging at one time.
"I Believe that general Bicknell has resumed the attack before we could see what was best to be done." Said general Francis Schmidt.
"Yes but what is the matter with general Vivian as unopposed as he is he ought to be able to come up and reinforce general Hanson." Declared general Anfdeline..
"Why don't he come? What is holding him!" Said general Joice.
"I believe he is making a slow advance on account of tnothe deep snow." Said general Jennings. "We failed to warn general Hanson of the foes intention of hulring overwhelm ing numbers against him alone and attacking tne others so they could not come to his aid, but how about some of us sending a message to general Vivian and telling him and causing him to hurry."
"I guess we had beste batter do so." Said general Herring. "I know how to telegraph and I know his whereabouts."
The generals started some of their telegraph men tward the nearest telegraph stations but found it in flames.. They however managed to rush into the building and despite the danger of the flames sent it out just before the wires were destroyed.
In the meantime while the battle was raging several of the officers had been spotted by the graycoats and there was a heavy skirmish but the foe were worsted. Simultaneously Violet and her sisters who had been out scouting were spotted by the foe cavarly under Colonel Shott.
"Look out for those graycoats." Cried Catherine. "Don't let them see us."
"The Vivian girls..The vivian girls, they as spying on us again.The Vivian Girls. The vivian girls." Cried the Glandelinians and quickly the little girls dashed away, the Glandelinians precipitating themselves after them in a headlong rush yelling and furing in a confused volume of scund. Violet and her sisters saw that the Glandelinians were too near to be comfortable and they hastily turned and hid behind some trees. Violet opened fire first bring down two men. The other Glandelinians halted and began to return the fire and as violet and all her sisters now opened fire the shooting became a fussilade.
Every shot that the little girls fired, one of the Glandelinians dropped and the leader was amas m amazed. Violet and her sisters saw that the only means to escape was to set the tall grass on fire as the wind was blowing tward the enemy in a stiff gale and here the snow had disappeared as spring weather was on again. Drawing several matches from the box violet even under a hot fire secured some paper scattered about, and soon had started a little blaze which became a furnace in a few minutes and enveloped with black smoke the Glandelinians became bewildered.
"Drat those little imps." The leader cried. "They are tricky."
In the confusion the little girls again mounted their horses and dashed away in another direction within good hearing of the distant battle. For two hours they themselves tried to send word to their father by tepegraph but every telegraph officer they came to was on fire.

At last reaching their own lines violet said;
"One of us must ride for general Vivian our papa. It is a dangerous task for the enemy are swarming everywhere, and she who goes will have to pass through the enemys firing lines at that." Added violet sadly. Then after much debate Violet said finally as neither one of us would dare take the risk for fear of losing each other for good, we'll send one of the men and if no man will go I'll go myself. You my sisters take your boyscouts as many as possible and warn general Hanson."
"But it is exceedingly dangerous" Said Joice. "When you cross the enemys firing lines you will be riddled with bullets."
"I'll take care." Said Violet. "And I have doubts that it will happen as I'll xonfuse them by a wild dash. But I'll try to get a soldier to go first."
Two soldiers went, then three, then six each at a time but were brought back mortally wounded.
s Seeing this Violet said;
"James get me the fastest steed."
James not knowing what she was going to do obeyed and Violet astonished him and frightened him by dashing off where the wounded men had gone. He immediately got another horse a d raced after her with the intention of catching her and preventing her from doing the dangerous atunt. Violet's steed galloped like a race horse and many of the Angolinians seeing what her intention was stepped into the road with presented a bayonets ordering her sternly to go back and not attempt it but she shouted to them to get out of the way and seeing that they did not obey she drew her guns and ordered the men out of the way. The men had to obey Violet dashing on but soon she was persued by nearly fifty Angolinians. She soon reached the firing line of Costellioes divisions and riding through their lines and crossing the works rode at breakneck speed tward the enemys firing line before the christians knew what she waw about. Many yelled to her to stop and some tried to shoot her horse donw to save her from making the rash move but in vain. Fortunately for her so thick was the smoke of battle that she was not seen by the enemy ,ut untill she was almost upon them. Then seeing her come at such speed the Glandelinians at that point she was headed for thought it was an irrestible chag charge led by the little girl and several hundred Glandelinians broke into a panic and scattered. ,ut the others as she passed their line in a rush fired a rolling volley after her bringing down her horse, and several bullets hit her two glancing from her head and then as the enemy fired again as she rushed away on foot a bullet cut a gash in her wrist and a last hit her in the tigh. She was severely wounded but managed to get onward though now followed swiftly by half a dozen foes.
In the meantime general Costellioes lines recoiled as he heard general Hansons line was overwhelmed and falling back and retreating reached an unoccupied line of works which they decided to stand to the last. The roar of battle along Costellioes line was soon at its height and general Joice who was in command on the right could seevthat Bicknells divisions all Hobinites were rushing forward with irrestible fury yelling with an earsplitting din. There was one crash of volleys which tore the enemys whole line to shreds but on rushed the survivors and one large division a portion of general Logans was advancing past but within slight sight of Joices lines and alarming of the plight of general Baldwins divisions on the day before he first gave fierce resistance for two hours tearing thirteen waves of Glandelinians to mangled pieces, but was at last forced to withdraw his columns to the shelter of his main line of artillery which walled his position in smoke clouds from thevfierce and incessant discharge.
Adele-De-Barbe was also advancing his forces with terrific fury and general Joice realized that genral Costellio could not check them as general Logan was pressing in on his right flank.
"To save our line from being hurled back we must take desperate chances and that is counter charge those screaming human fiends." Thought general Joice.
So waving his sabre he gave the signal forward charge to his generals and in a moment the amazed Glandelinians saw a large surge of Angelinians rushed tward them at the most terrific pace supported by a dashing fleet of Concenntinian cavarly and dragoons.
"Those dare devil tigers under the generals connected with the vivian Girl beauties." Roared general Adele-De-Barbe in a fearfulerage. "Bayonets he screamed. I" Impale those purple and red coated demons. Those who have not bayonets load and fire as fast as hell will let you.."
On came the wave of christians but for a time they were slightly checked by that bristling wall of bayonets but general Ji joice seeing that they were rods apart ordered the men on and they crashed through the Glandelinian column like a tearing whirlwind Adele-De-Barbes line being fairly withered by this daring charge and general Logan was among the wounded. Following this deadly onrush came a fearful fire of muskets and other firearms of both sides at close range for a moment then the glandelinians wavered and recoiled. The Angelinian survivors pressed on despite the awful havoc among the line and Adele-De-Barbe d strove with the desperation of a demon to rally his line but seeing that it was useless as Costellioes line had joined in the bloody counter attack and had fairly ripped themselves through other portions of the Turmerannian line, and were also supported by cavarly which had rode clean through at every point Adele-De-Barbe decided to fall back out of the seething inferno and recede under cover.

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Over this disaster to the enemy general Hanson had in the meantime hopes of restoring considerable order in his lines as Wienstien had held successfully against thirteen assaults by eight million foes, but his own line had been losing ground inch by inch. All the artillery all along the christian line were in spasomidic action and Bicknell also was suffering awful losses for his advantages, and seeing what had happened to Adele-De-Barbes and Logans columns Bicknell had to withdraw his forces from the attack on Wienstien and concentrate more heavily upon general Hanson and Joice. It was already noon and still general Vivian did not come though already he had been long advancing with his armies and in the deadly calm of the warm spring day he heard queer rumbling sounds far away. Halting he waited untill Kindernine and Senguine came up and then he said;

"I've heard queer mysterious sounds for several hours already. I wonder what it is? Besides it sounds very uncanny."

"Listen." Said general Kindernine.

General Vivian listened but heard no other sound but that which he mentioned before."

"I hear the galloping of a horse." Said Kindernine. "Something is up."

The troops were passing general Vivian and as he started on again a horse burst into view with a little girl riding it. The horse was coming on at a terrific rate and at first general Vivian had thought that the little girl who ever she was had lost control of the horse and ordered several officers to race to her aid.

"I'm alright except for a few wounds." Shouted the little girl whom they had discovered was Violet Horseof. "But general Ha---o ha--------Hanson. He----he-----he-----is overwhelmed." She gasped.

"Hanson my own brother overwhelmed!" Cried general Vivian. "Where at?"

"A-a-a-a-----a----at----r----r----r----r----r-ssana Hogan." Gasped Violet all out of wind. B-b-b-b--nell is overwhelmed by the foe also and the foe Bicknell is attacking him in all his force and might and xoncentrating against Wienstien so no aid can be sent him."

"Goodness gracious." Exclaimed general Vivian. "General Kindernine. Order all my cavarly forces to Rossanna Hogan right away and at all speed." "I'll quickly follow with the infantry."

General Kindernine rushed off to obey and in a quarter of an hour all of the cavarly were racing each other for Rossanna Hogan.

"Crambra go to it." Shouted general Kindernine. "Give them hell boys when you get there."

In the meantime general Bicknell fearing reinforcements put in all his energy to oust general Hanson but general Hanson was just as determined to hold his own and he continued his resistance. Adele-De-Barbes divisions had retreated tward the east bank of the Viviania creek which was held by general Daimenena with a large force and which was reinforced by general Purgatorian Bicknell who threw all things to the winds, and soon the Glandelinians by din t of courage and energy s checked the onward rush of Joices and Costellioes forces whose lines however in halting withering the foe with a deafening uproar of musketry.

"Stand your ground boys." Shouted general Joice. "General Vivian will come to our rescue yet."

The men filed themxolves behind the captured works and began thinning the enemys lines in a most terrible manner. Yet Adele-De-Barbe swore to be avenged and ordered his men to rally and recapture that line of works at all costs. Filled with more determination the Glandelinians made a tremendous charge and swept over the works the full length and b back were thrown the Angelinians. General Hansons columns were also wavering and general Hanson began to believe that general Vivian was too far to come to the rescue or to hear the firing. The carnage was also becoming overpowering and every moment there seemed danger of general Hansons army being rolled up from the field.

"This is terrible" Said general Hanson. "General vivian my brother is too slow. I'll have to notify h him by wireless to come quick or suffer the consequences if I lose the battle."

As several lines of works were carried he sped to the scene of great confusion and tried with the help of his officers to rally them but to no purpose. It was already twelve o-clock and now general Hansons whole line was giving way. Yet Bicknell was meeting with more serious resistance and had a hard time in forcing the Angelinians back. At twelve thirty over three million seven hundred and thirty seven thousand horsemen suddenly arived and as they crashed through the enemys line the Glandelinians began to become disheartened but general Bicknell was determined, and this determination made the Glandelinians win the battle despite the threatening arival of general Vivian which of course did not happen for he was immediately opposed and his army blocked at the stream called Norma's Run though no fighting actually occured there as yet.

Bicknell ordered his divisions to stand firm and they did raking down ranks of the newcomers. Then as more and more of the cavarly arived the fire of the christians became extremly deadly, and the first of the christian cavarly made a desperate charge rolling up Bicknells right wing and cutting it to pieces and drove it across the

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Viviania creek and back for two miles clear from their own works and upon Rossanna Hogan with a field of their dead and wounded behind. My what a rage Bicknell was in. Adele-De-Barbe had been wounded twice with his aid general Adele-De-Garbe also and both were borne from the field. General Ea Estrabrook Carter had was killed in trying to check the onward rush of the cava cavarly forces and scores of others whose names were not mentioned were killed and wounded. Bicknells other two wings however held and one of these was extended to flank the attackers who were routing the other wing, and now as general Hanson began to rally and reform his lines the battle which had again lulled during this scene of confusion and change in formation of lines now grew worse again/ and soon the uproar was redoubled to that of before.

"Charge those black hatted devils." Shouted Hanson "forward don't waver under any condition."

The Angelinians pressed forward columns of more cavarly chargeing through and through the enemys line and Bicknells herculean attack was temporiarly checked and thrown back again with the most frightful slaughter. Again for four hours without respite literal hell seemed to have continued between the two lines and from the enemy an indescribable chaoes of yells broke out with a deafening din, and a million thunderstorms, an extra number of cloudbursts, tornadoes, cyclones, typhoons and hurricanes mingled in one mad whirl of unchained contending forces would not match the fury of such a wild storm of Glandelinian yells.

Yet nevertheless the gray columns were again giving way, and then up came more of general Kindernines divisions and what a consterba consternation broke out among the Glandelinians. In fifteen minutes at several points though the Angelinians were carrying all before them, general Kindernine giving advises for a general persuit wishing to crush general Bicknell before his main forces would arive. But now Bicknells main line of batteries put in their say with great violence and down went the Angelinians down in score of masses. Shot and shell burst among their long ranks with frightful bewildering rapidity killing hundreds and wounding thousands in a minutes time and the canister which was added caused deadful losses in officers in all rank.

"Charge that g battery." Roared Kindernine. "We will need those guns to charge on general Manleys army when we fight him again."

With loud shots the survivors rushed tward the batteries and by a spirited assault soon captured the guns and turned them upon the fleeing b Glandelinians. One portion of the line of batteries still held and they volleyed and thundered in a deafening grandeur as if the planets were being dashed to pieces into hell. Large and overwhelming divisions also stormed these and soon one quarter of Bicknells armies were in flight, the Angelinians in full persuit yelling like demons themselves in a universal uproar.

Soon large columns were seen wavering at other points and two wounded generals James Micheal Bellion and Henry Senguine came riding up from the direction of the swiftly a retiring columns and reported that the main line was advancing to general Bicknells rescue, and that general Kindernines army had been reduced to fragments and that he was retiring before overwhelming numbers. Then general Hanson ordered a halt and sent large squads to lay waiste to the farms and fields and woods and grassy plains and to set them on fire to delay Bicknells columns untill most of the captured artillery could be withdrawn. Also general Hansons intention was to cause general Bicknells advancing reinforcements to run into an ambuscade but this was a failure though the guns about three quarters of them were withdrawn. The main columns coming up had checked a part of Bicknells columns that was in confusion amid a horrible March Thunderstorm that suddenly came up the rain setting in and increased like a cloud burst proceeded by bright flashes of lightning and horrible outbursts of thunder which added to the frightful uproar of the battle.

General Hanson was a wise man however and did not intend to let the two Bicknells continue the attack that day but decided to assume the offensive himself and capture another line of works and the rest of the batteries if he could. Bicknell was not prepared to meet the attack but his new divisions were well formed, and the first line of attack which extended for ten miles was almost cut to pieces before the survivors drew off with three generals Standard Stanley, Evannia Stanley, and James Stanley all brothers severely wounded. Yet the main forces soon swept to the attack again and again the battle was again in full sway and division upon division was cut up and rolled back time and again only to go at it once more despite their awful losses. Twice Kindernine who brought his main forces forward suffered his main commands to be rolled back crushed and mingled with a quarter of their number down two times but general Hanson sent all the available forces he could spare and now the fury of the wild battle increased minute by minute. Costellioe was killed, Cosellion was also killed, general Slater was wounded, and Senguine though he was b badly wounded only revenged his injuries who ordered his men to carry the enemys position even at the risk of annihilation. Bicknells center amid the storming carnage along a front twenty miles long was rolled up twice within four hours, but it was replaced and the conflict now assumed such frightful fury that every tree was rent and torn by the bullets and the shells. The sky was kind of whitesh in hue from the smoke of battle and at last the Glandelinian columns gave way once more, only to rally and drive back the assailants. Night again closed the hot contest and both sides prepared for the renewal of the struggle.

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The christian positions had now been changed during the night. Great columns took possession of the works that had been captured, batteries added by numbers of the guns captured changed their respective positions and the christian lines were well preared prepared for the attack on the morrow. The next day came bright and clear and cool.

That morning general Hanson Vivian learned through scouts that suspicious signs were witnessed in the enemys lines and general Vivian house f rode to one of the telegraph stations at this moment and some of the other general who was in one which had not been burned b by the enemy quickly learned from general Vivian who was still twenty miles away that he barred by general Buebuum Manley could not advance as yet, and that it was best to retreat as all would not be well to resume the contest. But Hanson saw a mistake in this and decided to battle the enemy again heading that right wing of his tward Rossanna Hogan and preparing for the resumanation of the big battle storm. General Hanson was quite alarmed for indeed general Hanson knew that the Glandelinian Hobonites were a serious class of glandelinians to come immediately into a long and desperate battle with.

The Glandelinians were assuming the full force of their attack having already pushed on in great numbers once more against general Hansons right rand divisions and reports came that it was already rolled up in such confusion that the Angelinians stampeded like millions of wild steers. General Hanson then withdrew the wing, and then after hurling back the assault put his divisions in the path of the roaring typhoon of attack on his center and also crushed it. There was now a lull for two hours.

In the meantime little Evangeline Vivian out scouting as usual noticed something that appeared like a prairie fire moving forward in the distant fields and notified her sisters.

"It's the enemy attacking again that what it is."Said Joice."We are going to have a twister of a battle too, and the enemy are coming on fast too."

"I believe it's best to sound a halt."said Violet."We can send a warning to general Wienstien which the attack is headed for by means of telegraph or wireless."

"I believe you are right."Said Jennie."Violet you sound the warning, and you or I and my other sisters will send my boyscouts to watch proceedings under cover."

"All right!"Answered Violet."I'll do so, so be quick."If it was a plain petty attack I would not worry but when its a general attack of such violence coming, then it's good night."

Violet dashed off to telegraph the warning to general wienstien but general wienstiens lines were being already swept by the attack and the little girls could not get no response whatever. General Wienstien had however noticed the peculiar progresive change of the attack the explosions of shells appearing to him like clouds of smoke from burning haystacks of yellowish color, the flashes of the shells being red, green, and blue and had given orders for all his commands whi which had not yet intrenched themselves at the approach of the mornings earliest attack to rush under cover of their works as soon as possible. For those far in advance of the trenches it was a long distance to the lines and general wienstien apprehending that the storm of attack would st strike them before they were bei behind their works massed three hundred cannon and tore avenues in the foe lines thus covering the retreat of the christians. But however the storm of attack did not strike at this point as yet, but swe rved upon his right and the firing made the appearance of a co forest fire.

Violet and her sisters watching the battle of hell believed that general Kindernine noticed the firing when they saw his whole colo column in motion, and went back to her sisters who had once rode to general Kindernine declaring that they thought the storming attack was freakish and many of the foe flags were not usually the bright red yellow and blue stripes but of prussian colo blue color call over.

Indeed the whole battle line in action had the appearance of a forest fire but the smoke also appeared more denser and all the boyscouts wishing to view the scene more closer at first did not want to rush for cover fearing it was aswiftly advancing forest fire instead of a battle but many of their officers who knew better forced them to obey and to go to any point of shelter from the approaching danger.

This had continued all morning without anything unusual happing along general Hansons lines though now the great racket in that location of wienstiens command seemed to be at its worse. Indeed this great attack upon wienstien was only the advanced part of the battle horror which had thrown a terrific sweep of hells thunder and demon uproar at this quarter. But now great forces of the foe were soon soon coming forward at a rush for Hansons lines and the little girls saw them.

"Hurry up"Cried the little girls to their boyscouts."The storm of assault will soon be upon Hansons lines now."

The wall of Glandelinians was now very near and large masses broke from the main surge and rushed forward at great speed seeming to chase each other instead of making a great charge. Then the first most appalling circumstances of the scene was of a large pilliar of cloud which suddenly rose among the ene enemys main line of charge, which extended from the surface of the ground full of black and white sponge shaped convulitions. The pillinr seemed to be about one quarter as large as the main canopy

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that overspread the main section and following came a earsplitting and earthrending crash that stunned all that heard it. Some Angelinians had exploded a gigantic mine under the charging for but unfortunately it did not check the survivors.

The boy scouts had just succeeded in reaching the shelter pointed out to them when queer sounds like the cone coughing of many children broke the din of other noises heard so far off near Wienstiens line. Some of the christian generals at first did not pay any attention to the scene believing it to be a new forest fire instead also, but they then saw what was coming and quickly sprang to their commands and there was a scurrying of officers here and there in a lively mixup while the coughing sound had changed in a few minutes to a morning so sound which quickly swelled to a mighty roar that seemed to extend travel like, and the Vivinn girls could see that general Kindernines position was already enveloped in a smoke screen and the roar came from that direction.

A dreadful smoke haze was settling over general Hansons christian line driven by the wind from the firing line of the two other commen commands in action, and then as all watched the foe line passed over to the right section of Kindernines position, then gradually but swiftly all became quiet again in that direction. Then general Hansons line seemed to be shivered in front as if by a river of lightning which revealed the firing line going into action and the wooded country beyond and then the christian line seemed to be suddenly enveloped what seemed to be a swiftly advancing objects through a haze of smoke and there came a roar that sounded like if hell had again changed places with the earth and atmosphere and was rending the stillness with its deafening twaults of sounds that became most appalling worse than any tempest. Trees

in a whole line that moment were prostrated by a great volley of exploding shells thar roared like titanic thunderolls. The Glandelinians coming had struck Hansons lines without the slightest warning and the uproar of the elements could never be as preternatural as the enemys devil yells and every where within sight of the little girls hundreds of thousands of purple coated soldiers were intermingled in a con gloveration of confusion and all around for an hour was a deafening chaoes of cannon volleys, shouts, cries, musketry and bayont bayonets, but the resistance of the christians had been so dreadful that the foe became demorilized. Every shell in the sky crashed like thunder, the roar of many parks of artillery seemed to split the earthand general Wienstiens headquarters a strong brick building was shattered to fragments and he was himself sevse severely wounded in front of his position but also Purgatorian picknell of the foe was also severely wounded and he was the only one who came out alive through that charnel hell many other officers being killed or wounded. Thus along this point the desperate attack was repulsed.

Along general Kindernines front all the officers had shouted to their men to hold firm and they also repulsed the assailants. Violet and her sisters and the boyscouts who were watching this storm of battle from their place of safty found out indeed that the attack in appearing to be a freak was only decieving. The force of the attack along other portions of the christian line had been terrific and the losses however was awful for the poor graycoats their uniforms being torn to shreds in their close hand to hand encounter with the fierce Angelinians and after being repulsed and driven back the survivors and their officers even did not know what to do.

Hundreds of thousands of the terrified Glandelinians who had been routed by that unspeakable horror they men met at the christian front had taken refuge in the ravines and glens to rally just before the christian return storm struck them, and shell fire of the greatest intensity added to the peril of the Glandelinians and later on after a two hours lull when the enemy resumed the attack a whole line of the foe twenty miles long was torn into a plain of dead and wounded for the whole width of their assault the path of assault varing at times to seven miles before they reached the works only to go back torn and mangled and adding to the peril of the Glandelinians who survived the storm of slaughter was the great counter attack of 6,555,000 Consentinian cavarly that rode the Glandelinian hordes clear backvto their own position. Other parts of the gray line in the path of the counter christian storm fared better for a time but made no actual progress and so hea y was the shell fire from the christian batteries upon their positions that their trenches for the whole length of seven miles was strewn with the wreckage of shattered trees, barns, houses, and bodies of men and horses, and ten of the headquarters belonging to the foe generals were blown to pieces from their strong foundations and two batteries were disabled. However the storm of battle had struck all these points simultaneously, and picknell was crippled for this great assault and for a long time was unable to fight another battle.

..... THE DESTRUCTION OF ROSSANNA HOGAN.....

Three days after the battle storm at Rossanna Hogan general Purgatorian picknell enraged over the wounds he had recieved bombarded Rossanna Hogan with his biggest guns and the explosions of the fourty two Centemeter shells piled hundreds upon hundreds of thousands of tons of wreckage into the streets. Even the biggest buildings considered

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hurricane proof and typhoon proof were the first to be shattered into total ruins, and smaller ones were piled into wreckage in a few hours. I00,000 houses were wrecked by the hurricane of shells but then some occasions the battle had been resumed with lots of fighting in the streets and among the wrecked houses which lasted all day but for the enemy success was on of no avail and Bicknell later on in the night prepared to retreat.

''This is terrible.''Said Jennie when she and her sisters viewd the wreckage several days later, when general Hanson had after caring for the wounded and either burning or burying the dead had marched his armies around Rossanna Hogan and prepared to give aid to the injured after the enemy had retreated northward.

''The glandelinians are getting worse than the very devils themselves.''Said Violet.''I never saw a worse storm of shell fire than this.''

''I don't belie e there is hardly a tree left standing in this vinicity.''Declared Angeline.''My how the shells did scream and how wren I listened to the explosions I hoped they did not drop any where I was standing watching the destruction going on that dreadful day.''

''It's worse than the bombardment of Pullaway.''Said Jennie.''And shorter.''

''Yes this bombardment was too fierce too last long.''Said Catherine.''I bet the whole citybof Rossanna is ripped inside out.''

None of the survivors who had during the bombardment been rescued by the Angelinians could sleep for the din from the continuous drum drum roar of thousands of explosions and from the roar of the big guns and now the sky was dark from the smoke of the burning windrows of wreckage but the sky was not so dark as to make the scene intolerable.

Whole fields were under wreckage from the splintered trees, and hundreds of craters were seen. In Rossanna Hogan every building was wrecked to a total loss and her streets on both sides were steeped in seventy feet of wreckage and wahter from streams that had burst their banks on account of the herculean shell fire. Smoke from burning substance of all kinds kid objects among the christian lines for the distance of two hundred feet and the flood was still streaming down the roads from the rivers over flowing and was w filled with floating wreckage and prostrated trees, and many dead bodies were among them, the bombardment having killed over thirty thousand soldiers including ten thousand noncombatants and children also and it was the heaviest rain of shell fire that had ever poured upon a single city proper and even the worse of most extensive tornadoes could not do all the shells did.

From the effects of the recent battle storm the Angelinian forces had been rendered desperate, and picknells retreating army helpless, but the christian advance was delayed on account of the flood to render immediate aid to the stricken city and much of their own ammunition and wagon trains of provisions had been destroyed by the shells which fell among the christian lines during the battle and were even obscured by shattered and broken trees. Violet and her sisters indeed see all the havoc caused by both the storming attack and bombardment commined and were horrified and amaied. It was not untill five days after when picknells troops finally left the region altogether and left a way open for zimmermanns advance, and then Hanson took a great swarm of soldiers in boats to aid the surviving inhibatants of the stricken city, and when they entered the city they saw a worse sight than ever. Not even at Jennie-Wren- own were houses wrecked so badly.The streets were buried under high windrows of fiercely smouldering wreckage, the houses were burning by hundreds, and in some streets where the wreckage could not burn on account of the flood, they floated in indescribable chaoes. Many thousands of mangled bodies were soon lying among the floating wreckage the scene being even worse than that done by the awful earthquakes that destroyed so many Calverinian towns as seen in chapter one.

The number of dead was about I33,000 mostly from exposure to the weather so long, 37,422 of which had really died on account of the bombardment, and I00,000 of which had been wounded. It took a few days for the many scores of thousands to be recovered from the wreckage, scores of thousands of soldiers working at it, and indeed it took two weeks to render aid to the hundreds of thousands of those rendered without homes They had to be sheltered within the christian lines. The poor refugree refugees indeed realized that they had indeed a terrible and ruthless enemy in theo their country and many of the surviving men in the refugee camps who were not too old and feeble for their desires of revenge as many of them had lost loved ones in the ruthless bombardment inlisted in the christian armies. General Hannon decided to wait untill he recieved fresh armies from Angelinia before beginning a new cap cmmap cama campaign against Manley desiring that zimmermann should take care of him for a while. Thus general Hanson apd his brother general Robert vivian rested their armies, while generals jimmie vivian and his brother Germaine Vivian increased their own armies and made preparations to held zimmermann in his advance on Madge Evanx and Julo Callic if possible.

CHAPTER THIRTY SEVEN.

IZNER MYLETZE'S ANGELINIA AGATHIA CAMPAIGN.
BEGINNIN G March the twenty third NINETEEN
BEGINNING MARCH THE TWENTY THIRD NINETEEN THIRTEEN.

Izzer Myletzes first battle with his own command. His olg gunboat and other expeditions.. A portion of the Sunbeam Creek or river a opened up for the Glandelinians.Death of many noble Glandelinian soldiers. How one of Izner Myletzes best division was reduced.

THE GROWTH OF IZNER MYLETZES ARMY. A HUNDESCRIP GLANDELINIAN COMMAND. CAPTURE OF THE RIVER FORTS TURNER AND STANCK.. BATTLE OF SAN PEDRO. SEIGE OF CORINTHIA. TROUBLE ON ACCOUNT OF THE CHILD SLAVE QUESTION. SEIGE OF MIRIAM LEWIS. THE GLANDELINIAN ARMY AND ITS MAIN PERSONAL. MORE TROOPS GATHERING NEAR SCHLOEDERTOWN. THE GLORIOUS RECORD OF IZM IZNER MYLETZES ARMY. A PEN PICTURE OF GENERAL IZNER MYLETZE.....

Shortly after the battle of Albertinia which of course raged elsewhere, general Izner Myletze soon to be the best fighting general and most famious of all the Glandelinian leaders in the world according to this story, orderes a reconnaissance up the Aronburg gun River which he intended to use as his transportation for his advance against Angelinia Agathia and to get a few of the Abbieanian forces which were sent by General or mperor Vivian to oppose his advance. His main army lay onthe shore side of the river, but on the river he had four hundred and fifty big river war craft of immense size, and the shole fleet was dispatched for this duty; while the main army was to move forward and follow the fleet. Upon the leading gun boat called the Gormman Marie was embarked the company which we e was Izner Myletzes most famious scouts, while a companion company of Glandelinian Gargoylian Kurds from the same regiment took passage on another gun boat.

Indeed it was a great pleasure for these men who had been so long accustomed to the irksome routing routine of ie regid camp duties and wearesome marchings, through all kinds of w e weather which the christians alone could endure and which the glandelinians were not at all used to. The skies were bright,the atmp atmosphere clear cold and invigorating, and about a foot of fresh snow was on the ground. The shore on either side shos the snow colored and snow covered beauty of forest and field, and the fresh spring breezes were laden with the odors of pine forests, and was not one third ascold as the last month. It was the last days of March and the surroundings were excellent to those to those accustomed to the fierce winters of a Calverinian State , so that in spite of their loyalty to their n ow homes and their determination to see nothing admirable in Calverinia their spirits nevertheless broke at with joyious exuberance, while their patriotism to a wicked cause was stimulated by the cheers and benedictions of those, native to the soil but for the cause of glandelinia, who flocked to the rivers edge to look upon the Glandelinian flag, and watch the immense gray army go by.

And among many of those who swarmed to the n banks of the river to greet the Glance linian flag and army, were many young Calverinians but born in Glandelinia who were seeking to escape the practical National conscription which sought to drive them by force into the service of the Abbieannian Cause., Many of these inlisted in Con Company A.B.C.and F. and in many instances many p- patriotic young glandelinian born Calverinians, clad in their native garb, and armed with their own sporting shot guns rifles and other weapons, came in large bodies, and were mustered into Myletzes main army.

The days however passed merrilly away and where all of the Glandelinians hoping for an early success in the war were in the happiest mood, but general Seppo Evans who was Myletzes lieutenant was the happiest an and merriest of them all. A compactly built man of about thirty five years, with a full round face, and an eye which twinkled with humor, or if necessary flashed in command,, he was as whom his army not only respected but loved. But his career was just only beginning.

While the main army marched on the shore the long line of vessels steamed up the Aronburgs Run at times slowing their speed in order to examine the shores at points where a strong National enemy might lurk. At Headrick Point he stopped or they stopped to load a few transports with wheat and flour from a mill operated recently for the Abbieannian army but which had been captured, and at Chickadees gluffs a midnight sally was made upon a large force of Abbieannian sladers who were making merry at a turn houses of considerable size near the river, and those who did not ale resisting were brought out, as prisoners.

Having passed San Salvador the knights just north of Aronburgs Junction came into view about eight o clock on the morning of April the First. The troops on board the fleet were not aware that the enemy on the fleet had been already informed

by well disposed Glandelinian signal corps that a large body of the Abbieannians under some unknown commander was engaged in fortifying this position, with a f view to closing the stream, and as field glasses were not included just then, in the supply of private soldiers or lieutenants, they detected nothing suspicious. But a few hours later they had cause to wonder, when the egines of every one of the armed ships began t to slow down, the whistle revolving just properly to hold each vessel nearly motionless against against the current. At the same moment the main commander of the gunboat in the lead, Comodore Curnia in complete uniform(dressed enough to kill) with his sword by his side, appeared upon the bridge. He fixed his glasses and boked intently upon the heights, for indeed he expected trouble, and every eye followed in the direction of his gaze but without being any the wiser just then.

Presently a long extending line of big rolling puffs of smoke rose from all points of the heights, there was a long undulating thundering sound, more like that of the rolling of drums all of a sudden, and a shower of heavy balls flew over several of the ships, and spa splashed the water astern. Every gunboat at once opened with their heaviest guns, all sixty nine pounders, which were in their bows, firing shell and high explosives at first, then shrapnel, and grapeshot, steaming meanwhile nearer the hidden Abbieannian battery. The front of the fleet somewhat further down the stream opened a heavy fire a few minutes later, but two of them got disabled and one was blown up.

The Abbieannians were answering briskly and with considerable affect effect, and refused to abandon their guns. San Salvador which had been concealed behind a heavily wooded snow covered bluff, soon came into view, a mere villiage on the river front, wit with a number of bigger houses upon the summit of the long and rather steep hills which at this point rose abruptly from the waters edge...A long line of Abbieannian infantry and Calverinian cavarly were in sight. The latter were almost instantly routed by a few well directly directed volleys from the guns of the ships, but the long line of infantry continued to deliver a an efective fire, crippling sixty gunners on one ship alone, a hundred on each of the others singly, and leaving upon the sides of each vessel pilot houses and chumneys marks which could never be erased.

The gunboats were well abrest of the long landing near the town maintaining only sufficient headway headway to resist the current, and crush the small ice flces. Meanwhile Captian Galco counted off thirty se esse n files from the le left of Company D and they were ordered into the boats, which by this time had been quickly lowered to the water.

Under cover of the heavy fire from the gun boats, and of the muskets of the soldi ers left on board, the boats pushed off to the h shore. The first of the Glandelinians to spring to land was Galco. A portion from company L from another boat joined the party, while elsewhere half of each company and regiment from other ships landed untill about twenty thousand had spread in a long line and started advancing up the hill, the gunboats meanwhile being necessarily silent.

Then the line of r troops reached the summit all at one time, and the Abbieannians occupying the timber which fringed the clearing on all but the side near the river, opened a fierce rifle and cannon fire, which was handsomely returned. The Glandelinians dropped like flies but continued on.

Load as quick as you can, and give them a dose of lead" ,yelled the captian of every company, and the boys dashed past the town tward the smoky timber which hid th enemy firing as they went. However it was soon doscovered the Abbieannians were marksmne and many of the Glandelinians fell, the captian of one company was partially disabled by a bullet in his leg, but continued in command. Seeing the folly of rushing gun a superior force, in the face of such fire, and of an abbieannian force so well posted, each captian ordered what remained of their men to fall back to the small town, and enter each house, from whose windows and the spaces between the doors and walls a fire could be maintained without great exposure. Galco was some paces in advance of the first of the houses and he and ten others about him presently most conse conspicious marks. Thes captian was seen to load his piece, take deliberate aim and fire, and then turn partially about t to reload, when two balls struck him, on onein the breast and the other in the head, and he fell at full length dead, while over, one of those ten men about him also were simultaneously shot down,

An effort was made by twenty men to reach the bod, of the captian and drag it behind one of the houses but the enemy's fire was too fierce and accurate to permit i.. At this moment it was discovered that a body of the Abbieannian cavarly taking ad advantage of the silence of the Glandelinian gunboats were endeavoring to interpose between the detatchment and the little town, and a general retreat was ordered, while the batteries above began to hurl shells among the houses and into the streets untill the roort reports was as frequent as the noise of fire crackers on the fourth of July, but beat the worse thunder you ever heard..

One of the landelinians while on the way to the boats,, an managed to pick up a long Winchester Abbieannriancrifle;, lot by the Abbieannian soldier who had been captured, a a rare weapon in those days, when the Glandelinian troops could boast nothing better[illegible] than a common rifle known as an old flint lock or "buck and bull". Another another b

came into possession of a large drum inscribed with the words in printed form in large black letters" I sent the christian dog who owned this drum to" Heaven".

A third descending the hill in great haste unfortunately thrust the point of his gun in to the a hard frozen gun ground, and found himself propelled into the icy cold wser water of the river,, with no other injury than a complete chilling off and a good ducking, and then drew himself out, saying words, that I would not dare to write before the worse swearing man in the world.

First before pulling off in their boats, the soldiers set fire to every house in the town and tried to start a blaze in the tops of the pine forest and would have succeeded, but the Abbieannians while keeping up a hot fire followed them to the very banks of the river and poured down a fierce fire, to which the gun boats and troops aboard made hot reply, and then some of the Glandelinians of the main army on the opposite side deployed in long lines and gave the Abbieannians a searching fire of musketry and drove them back so that those on the boats reached the ships in safty. The gunboats remained in the same vinlity during the days of April second and third with the troops yet on board, and the main army encamped on the other side passed and repassed the landing of gun Salvador repeatedly, never ceasing the terrible rain of shells, while Izner Mylstze placed all his artillery along the banks and kept up a terrific cannonading night and day, and on the evening of the 3th the reply of the nationals ceased. On the 4th an r officer and several soldiers landed on the main wharf under a flag of truce. But they found the Abbieannians during the night had withdrawn the guns from the earthworks, commanding the river, and had retreated to Corinthia.

This was the first chapter of the Angelinia Agathia Campaign made by Izner Mylstze which first culminated with the fall of Corinthia. The first expedition had been somewhat successful. It had prevented the Abbieannians from fortifying the bluffs at San Salvardor, the most formidable defensive point on the river, and whic which if completed would have frustrated Mylstzes plans altogether.

Ten days later the main portion of General Beppo Evans army arived and made an unmolested landing! On April the 18Th fifteenth, the many companies found six thousand graves to certify to the bloody six hours fighting at San Salvador fought two weeks earlier. The burials had been made so hastily that the toes of many of the dead protruded from the ground. About four thousand of the bodies were to those of the Abbieannians, the others werethose of the Glandelinians. A sorrowful moment it was for the surviving Glandelinians, mostly young men without beards as they stood around the graves of their beloved dead, those whom they had loved so well, and for whose future they had cherished such lofty anticipations. They were all gallent soldiers no matter how bad the cause of glandelinia may be all bor to command with a spirit of dash and enthusiasm which inspired their brave comrades, all despite their character as Glandelinians haveing a warm heartedness which won the love and confidence of their comrades. They were soldiers who should despite the cause glandelinia fought for be held up as a fit type of the Glandelinian Volunteer whose shadowy images should be armed for and honored in so many homes because no matter what they were or how wrong their cause was, they were equally as brave as their rivals the Abbieannians.

The Regiments mentioned during the battle at gun Salvador was part of axdivision which in after days of battle and march, acquitted itseld neither better nor worse than any one of a million others, drawn from various states of Rebellious Glandelinia. At the beginning the whole of Izner Mylstzes army regarded itself as a most for- midable organization, equal to almost any undertaking. And if so required it would undoubtedly have essayed the invasion of any part of the Christian States, alone and unaided as Hanley, and his other Glandelinian generals did and were diddi g. doing.

But its main general Izner Mylstze had been dignified with the title of the big Glandelinian " WAR LORD" and therefore he was determined to make his great army absolutely invincible, and he therefore secured from the Glandelinian War Depart- ment special authority to recruit and add to it the best of batteries of artillery and large squadrons of cavarly, and to secure also what he desired most, the terrible " Wheeler Dragoons2 which are the fiercest and swiftest Glandelinian horsemen knon known and the most dreaded by the nationals as they are never, never, never defeated.

These were secured however after considerable red tape,,, and in the light of a later experience it was unusual splendid to look back at that complex Glandelinian army on the march, with its ten to twenty main divisions of infantry., with artillery and immense swarms of countless millions of cavarly soldiers on either flank all making the best endeavors to obey the commands laid down to them for ne service of the army alone. The greatness of the conbination was soon apparent, and for quite a time not a single main christian army at these points would dare engage him in a geher l general battle.

After the action at San Salverdor some of these had been badly reduced, the organization had been partically boken up, but the army now lay at Aronburgs Point

opposite joun city fr for a few days. The force was divided between ...lto, Aronburgs point, and ...le-illister junction stretching for about fourty four miles . Headquarters were at the first named place from which before the coming of general Beppo Evans looked like a nation preparing for action at one point. For this time of the war it was the greatest army ever formed by the ...glandelinian generals. On the 21th of April Isher Myletze had a portion of his army investing fort ...rmot, and other portions of it took an unimportant but bloody part at Fort gtanck and captured these places while other detatchments made bloody expeditions into the interior and up the Aronburgs ...ver river capturing many small villages, and taking large numbers of prisoners, but fortunately E Isher Myletzes army was one of the few kind which left women and children alone, and hated and upbraided the others for their wanton mass acres and the like, and saying they were injuring a cause for which they were fighting for.

Then came the movement of the army up the river northwestward already opened up by the engagements just past. This was the beginnings of as of Isher Myletzes most famous and finest pageants of the war, and which in later seasons was to end up to probably the most terrific conflict the war ever had.. The one hundred and thirty five million men comprising the Glandelinian army of invasion moved along the shore while about 100,000 of them were embarked upon sixty big steamers, transports and others led by a long line of 456 gunboats and ten naval warships.The long fleet displayed bright colored bunting in great profusion; and with all of the ...regiments either on shore on or on board the ships were great brass bands whose loud music echoed from shore to shore. About sixty of the ships were provided with great calliopes and their glandelinian ...patriotic melodies softened by distance sounded very enchantingly. indeed. Yet as far as the eye could reach, up stream and down rounding bends and threading their way among many miniature islands the long line of armoured vessels stretched away; a magnificent panorama in incessant motion.

...pril the sixteenth general ...urners di divisions disembarked at Chemies Landing, followed the next day by general Giacomo ...urno's...or the whole of general Isher Myletzes army in general great gr great camp discipline was being rigid ly enforced. ...company, squad, battalion and other drillie drills and even mat particular most particular dress parades or were performed each day the army did not march. And General Isher Myletze declared that there was great reason for this, not only in what t se would call; a military sev sense, but for the moral effect on the army.

As the Glandelinian soldiery under his command were not used to the rigors of the Calverinian climate and weather illness increased with an astonishing speed among the troops, mostly caused by colds which hit the men by the wholesale..For nearly all complaints there were not doctors and surgeons enough, and those who were in the army usedwhiskey and quinine prepared at the hospital tents by the barrelful and ...administered with a cup. Unfortunately for many of the glandelinians who were unusual drinkers and who felt they could ot not get along without the liquor it was so unsparingly drugged that it was impossible for them to use it as any kind of a kind of a beverage.

...efore this onthe 29th of March a new camp of an enormous size had been formed one mile and a half further north of San Salvador. Because of the fear of surpr ise attacks by the nationals camp guards surrounded each regiment, and strong pi. picket lines had been posted, and considerable work constructed. On the 31th general Beppo Evans reviewed his immense divisions for the first time, preparatory to a main review by general Mylotze which was to take place on the second of ...pril. ...n the forthsen of fortsenth of April a heavy rain and electric storm had set in, continuing all that e days; far into the night and resuming a part of the fifteenth and sixteenth with unusual severity and the whole camp was almost floods flooded and the soldiers fairly " wallowed in mud" at least it seemed mud was their chief diet.

About six oclock in the evening of the former day heavy scattering fire extendi ing for many miles was heard a far to the front, and the sound of many loud and unusual vibrating explosions, which made the oith tremble, and the branches of all trees within sight shake and sway as if there was a wind;, and about sixteen brigades with two divisions were sent in that direction.. A quick march of five miles was made in drenching rain, and through knee deep mud in places and then the troops were ordered back to camp without encountering a "Christian enemy" or learning the cause ...the larm
of the alarm, of or what was the results of the explosions.

Thir Thurd

Thursday morning ...pril the 17th,, when it was promising to be a beautiful spring day, not cold and not a single cloud in the sky, when the whole of Isher Mylotzes army were eating what little they could get for breakfast, or that they had obtained in a forage, they were aroused by the sounds of conflict which came from the rifgt and left front but at a considerable distance away...he battle of San Pedro had begun for the army was encamped on a little creek by that name. A few minutes later the army was further aroused when the long ...landelinian roll sounded mingled with the con stant blare of bugles and cornets; and the troops went into rank on every one of their color lines; and soon half of his army was moving in long lines in the direction of

the firing. At the side of a turn in the Yellow Brick of Big Girl Knool Road they passed general Alakazookis of the 21TH Omarian Divis on, a gallant but wicked old white haired man who had seen service in many other battles, and who had often been in other Glandelinian armies since the war began. There was a remarkable sound in his voice and therefore no one who heard his voicethat morning could ever forget their forceful moaning of peculiar intonation;

" boys and men of Myley Mylettes divisions. Fill all your canteens, for all of you will be as bad of as if you were in peruition before to night comes and you'll need water."

Further up the road the troops met thousands upon thousands of badly wounded from the front, all of them wounded and all terror-stricken. They indeed gave brave encouragement to new men going into their first battle;

" it's no use boys now. We are all cut to pieces. We were a full division and now only a few brigades left. The christian dogs have us already licked."

But on pressed the columns At another turn in the road it starts to change dire ection to the left. Every few hundred ,ards could be seen a sight su which would make a coward run away from the army on the instant. Here the surgeons of the army have obtablished their field hospitals and here the soldiers could see the operating tables spread out at many places, under glittering array of knives and saws and all kinds of operating instruments, all these being e exposed to the sight of the raw troops; it was horribly suggestive to them; and therefore it was little wonder that many of the Glandelinians turned pale. The lines of troops the first to go across the field closed over a line of rail and other fen ces and those who found gaps in bob ...ired fences passed through) and all formed in line of battle in large and open meadows .Other brigades connect i with it right and left, and continue so until the line becomes very extensive and ten men deep. There's has about half a millich in this line and it extendes about (Think of it for the number) a little over eight miles. A battery of artillery consisting three hundred machine and other guns galloped up on ol her flank and unlimbered. That on the left started to open fire with great vigor upon the Abbleannians not plainly in sight, tearing their column to pieces, splintering the trunkens of trees, and tearing up the sod; and making many eruptions and big puffs of smoke, while that on the right, stampedes a portion of the Abbleannian line, while another battery finding no room at this point; recalls without firing a gun, and quickly retreat and form further off in the rear to be in reserve.

In the main front and on the extreme age of a field which lay beyond the meadows was a long dense forest occupied by a long thick line of the Abbleannians army. The Glandelinian troops were marching bravely toard it. They meet a fire which drives them back with fearful loss. They try it three times and three times more men fall than I have the nerve to figure here. A fourth time a line goes forward, and not a single man returns. The glandelinian commanders see that their columns are not strong enough to carry the position and they order" about face" to the survivors. The men still under fire march rearward in line of battle. A shell comes screaming overhead there is a queer noise like the loud ripping of can vas and a whole regiment goes down into dead and wounded. Deadly shrapnell. here and there the long line bulged they were more hidden in bursting shell, the men gradually quicken their pace; and now with the christian fire increasing, and with shrapnell laying officers and men down like flies, and hurling dirt and mud and gravel and other missiles all about them there was ev y provocation for a stampede. The commanders however give the ideral orders" Steady" and the gallent Glandelinian soldiersset their teeth hard and with muskets at the shoulder regain the accustomed drill step.

" Battalions, brigades halt. About face. his down and no firing without orders! "

The line of soldiers had not fired a single gun, but so far it had recieved very severe punishment. Its great retrograde movement under heavy fire, was a magnificent exhibition of pluck for the Glandelinian troops; The Abbleannian batteries stretched formilla ...e upond, and the noise was sublime, terrific. First the gunners fired ... solid
solid shot which struck the ground a couple of hundred yards in advance and reach the troops in ricocheting. This proved that the A Abbleannians had admirable range. A long line of trees of every size from small to big in front of the soldiers were constantly bruised with the marks of cannon balls within the height of a man. A cannon shot knocked out the corner post of a large shed; letting fall the very roof and with it fifty venture-some fellows who had climed up to witnes the grand battle panorama in front. One of the iron missiles also t ure a cruel grove in the skull of an officer, while another knocked off the muzzle of a soldiers gun, as he was reloading it with fresh cartridges. He completes the operation however, and discharges the weapon but when he brought it again to his side a shell burst close by and though he was not injured his rifle was shattered.

" Does not that take the take the cake" he exclaimed to his commander. But at that moment he was in possessed possession of another gun, for it was thrown away by a comrade to fled in mortal terror only to die in two seconds later as a shell

in exploding above him but close beheaded him. Now out of the forest in front advanced the long formidable purple line of battle. On it came without a break in its many ranks and yelling lustily as if it was a part of an advancing tempest. The Glandelinian troops opened upon it a most terrific fire, each man loading and discharging his weapon as rapidly as possible, while the artillery added to the racket. For a moment it appeared as if the long lavender lines would not be stopped but the Glandelinians were shooting them down faster than you could count by an adding machine and finally the Abbisannians could not withstand the storm of leaden hail, and grape and canister---it lost its pace, halted, fired back fiercely for about six minutes, and then recoiled. Three times in redoubled numbers it attempted to rush over that dreadful field of death, and as often did this whole Abbisannian line fall to pieces, and recoil in fragments, and hasten back to shelter with their comrades still falling in droves all the way of retreat.

A new Glandelinian division now coming up was placed to the left of the Big Girl wheel road and engaged the Abbisannians at short pistol range. The ground here was broken and thickly wooded. The fire on either side was horrible for the thick underbrush was literally mowed down by bullets. Hundreds of men were shot in dozens of places at once and men fell in thousands it seemed every minute and still kept kept falling. The dead lay where they fell while the wounded dragged themselves below the brow of hills for protection. From further north for general Adelenieds brigades the ammunition was almost exhausted. There were the field boxes of cartridges and what had become of them? What fatal blunder was this, for there were none where they were most sorely needed. Here and there scores of soldiers at a time could be seen to drop behind the ice ridge and take from the cart- cartridge boxes of the dead and wounded what ammunition is left and resume their places in the line line, only to repeat the act again and again.

So intent are these Glandelinian soldiers upon their errand that one of them did not recognize the close friend and comrade whom he even despoils. Yet this is the key to the position of the Glandelinian army, and here the Abbisannians make their most heroic effort. An Abyssinkilian division consisting of sixty brigades was broken to pieces under the under the most unusually terrible fire it encounters, one of ten of its brigades and a regiment rallies and advances four times, only to fall back again and again. General Over of the left appeals to the Abbisannian troops to make a finaly effort and save the fair name of their army. General Ovreslente the idol of this Abbisannian army now placed himself at their head, and leads them to a grand assault which surprises both the Abbisannians and rebels together with its fury and grandeur and stubbornness, but he and twenty other generals and sixty of other ranks are killed almost simultaneously and their main head general Hotte is mortally wounded.

In this valley of death the Glandelinian divisions who successfully opposed this grand and magnificent charge loses more than one half of the men who went into action within three hours time. Little wonder that with such a thick and long line extending for eight miles so badly thinned out, in a dense now smouldering woods, a young Glandelinian soldier on his return to the front from a search for cartridges, thinks himself deserted, and takes his way to the rear. At the head of the creek, an old lieutenant hails him;

" Say sonny where art thou going!"

" To find one of the regiments to which I belonged. They are gone."

" No sonny they are not. If you wish to find them go to the front. All that are left are there."

" All right sir. I thought they were all gone."

And this young Glandelinian soldier again goes into the action. Every cartridge cartridge was at last gone. Then the order came" fix bayonets." this command rang all along the line.. But the left wing was crushed, and the Abbisannians came on with a wild surging charge from that flank, firing as they advanced and yelling as fiercely as the Glandelinians could do. Every Glandelinian field officer was already killed or disabled, ten brave colonels falling six of them dead. There was little semblance of organization now, and the men were forced to seek the rear as best as they could. There were hundreds of regiments and scores of brigades in the same plight and the last hour of the day was given to seeking their own members, and reforming to hold the lines that night and prepare for a fresh struggle on the morrow.

The whole force was now without food or fresh water and their thirst was increased by the saulty taste of the cartridges they had been biting all day long. Neither had they any tents nor blankets or other provisions for the whole victorious Abbisannian army had possession of their camps.

Then again the rain began to fall and the men drew their gun stocks under their long coat skirts and sat up against the trees, seeking to shelter themselves as best as they could. All night long the earth shook with the concussion of great guns on the long lines of immense gun boats and war craft on the river not so so far off, and the explosions of their own shells in the enemy's lines. but neither army cared for

engagement on such a night,, and therefore the hostile lines confronted each other in comparative silence. In the morning the battle was resumed it being a bloody Friday indeed. The whole Abbisannian and gray lines were engaged in redoubled fury for a distance of thirty miles, and at noon the Abbisannians were again victorious, but at one oclock the Glandelinians advanced for a general charge, and drove the Abbisannians into and out of their camps, stopt them from the field, and capturing the Abbisannian camp, and hundreds of thousands of prisoners, six general including among them, the fresh men of Beppo Evans army taking a glorious part in this victorious onset. Forsome days after this battle in which the losses on both sides were very severe the division of Glandelinians under general Adelsheid was firmly of the opinion that it has sustained the fiercest and more frequent of the assaults of the Abbisannians on that terrible Thursday, and that the blunder of some other brigade or regiment was the cause of the temporary disaster. But all the men soon came to learn the important truth, that in this as in nearly all conflicts between armies of armed men each portion of the line has all it can tend to, and its best effort and most fearful sacrifice, a are equally necessary, no more and no less, to a successful issue. The seige of Corinthia followed mit a most wearisome and exhausting and somewhat bloody campaign. General Halsted was now in command of a part of the army and the troops were literally worn out with the long excessive duty put upon them. Sixteen days were consumed in passing over the thirty miles between San Salvordor and Corinthia, and at every advance, earthworks, strong enough for permanent fortifications were throwh up with abatis in front but every time at one point or another fiercely and suddenly attacked by the Abbisannians who kept up a running battle all the time.

During the seige the action was more severe than ever before. No soldier could move from his post of shelter, and from six to seven in the morning; and at all hours of the night the troops went again and again at the double quick against the National defenses, and by the casualties of this seige and two weeks battle, the exposure and labor during the whole seige, companies of men even brigades and divisions consisting of hundreds of thousands of men who left for the army less than six months before was reduced to twenty three thousand men or effectives, and this proportion probably existed throughout the army.

It was a terrible loss but stood well.

There was constant and severe fighting, and several very great actions during the seige of Corinthia, but the town soon fell into the hands of the Glandelinian troops, on May the 29th.. The rer retreating Abbisannians was followed for a great distance, the army being then recalled, and posted along the Mic-Colestor and Pandora Railroad between Corinthia and Corman acting frequent wearisome and generally prifofitless marches along the river banks, pursuing or pursued. The battle of Pellek Pellen was an incident of this sort of campi campaign, and was fought by a portion portion of general Beppo Evans division, which intercepted the forces of Jasmin Vivian Vivish and his brother Germaine after their repulse at Heidi in May the 11th.

The efficiency of the Glandelinian army had been by this time greatly improved by the withdrawal of the old muskets, for these were substituted by more admirable weapons. And about the same time the complete regulation uniform was issued.. This consisted of a dress coat and long trousers of light gray which appeared very ridiculous to the Abbisannians, the uniform having brass shoulder dress, and the soldiers recieved tall stiff black ' Stove pipe' hats but looped up on one side with a brass bird of some unusual sort while in front was displayed a child slave getting a " terrible punishment." Though the Glandelinians liked it, the Abbisannians who fought them had a great contempt for this assortment of military millinery, and did all they could to capture this clothing where whenever the opportunity presented itself, and would parade with it on their own person in all kinds of mock dignities.

During During the marches following this seige large numbers of child slaves who had been from their masters plantations fled before the army. The soldiers retook them and drove them all back to their masters. The unfortunate slaves imagined that the opposing of this Glandelinian army by the nationals would mean their liberation from bondage but the Abbisannians were always losing ground. Many many slaves were forced to follow the troops for miles, being forced to car carry knapsacks and bring water and other provisions for the weary soldiers. Their distress on being thus treated by the Glandelinians was pitiful to behold. At this time by Isner Mylettes orders foraging upon christian farms was most strictly forbidden, and therefore severe punishment awaited the hungry Glandelinian soldier who entered a field for potatoes, or stole a chicken or shot an farm animal.

At this time general Isner Mylette heard of the great blow struck against his cause at Albertinia a few months before and the de di disciplins of the whole Glandelinian army was therefore put to a crucial test. The ma jmajority of the troops were discouraged and disheartened with this news, and there was every prospect of wide spread rebellionwithin the very ranks and of desertion. Anuthough there were so many fighting in Isner Mylettes army yet hundreds were for the setting free of child slaves though ofcourse the man majority of the troops were not in sympathy with this measure, and therefore there was every sign of a coming massacre of every child slave that might be found by the soldiers. In many instances even commissioned officers

did not attempt to conceal from the men their own opposition, and expressed the intention of resigning if they heard of another christian victory. In this crisis crissis, general Isner Myletze took a decided stand. He caused the news of the battle of Albertinia to be read at the head of every command in his army, and had it reported out that if any officer tendering his resignation for this reason or expes expression disaffection , or allowed or encouraging their men to massacre child slaves would be reported, with a recommendation for his dishonorable dismissal for insubordination and disloyalty. The effect of this determined action was most salutary indeed(you are in need) not a single resignation was offered, and finally the brewing storm began to passe th away. Other commanders were equally patriotic, many in spite of personal convictions, and there was no further open dis disaffection about the child slave question in the army.

Early in June occured the march through the northern regions of Aronburgs Run the intention being to reach the rear of Miriam Lewis. The campaign was brought for a time to an abrupt close by the disaster at Split Land Creek. That important supply depot was yelded to the Abbleannians, by its commander without firing a single shot in its defense. A few days later however, Myletze moved and engaged in the operations against Miriam Lewis being under fire almost daily then for about a whi whole month. The incidents of this siege seige would require hundreds of volumes in themselves. The bombardment at night by the war craft and land batteries was indes oribably grand and severe. The labors of the army was arduous, but there was less work with the spade than at Corintnia. The glandelinian troops learned that best works were the most sufficient protection and they husbanded their are strength for the main fighting and skirmish lines. The glandelinian army made advances almost every night, and frequent bloody sorties and dashes by day. The end came july the 15th when the Abbleannian white flag went up. It was ot long before the Glandelinian colors were unfurled from many points in the town and the fleet of battleships steamed up the river each vessel firing a glandelinian " National salute" as she rounded to.....

The next day a large part of Beppo Evans army marched up to Algotor and defeated general Herdrude who was threatening the rear of the glandelinian army, returning afterwards to Miriam Lewis. The remainder of the month was devited to expeditions which while in the important general plans of war are worth reading were too many and therefore not necessary to this narrative.

Now began more better preparations for the campaign against Angelinia Agathia which was to turn out to be one of the longest and probable bloodiest campaigns of the war. Both armies under Evans and Myletze were in magnificent trim for the task. True it had lost many a gallent soldier, who if living woul would have done yet greater service for his own country and the glandelinian cause and won honeral honorable distinction for himself. But alas such are the cruel fortunes of war. Aside from this campaging had proved a most severe school,and therefore it yelided most admirable results. Indeed it was for the Glandelinian army a most thorough sinnowing prov process.

The sickly and infirm had been retired from service, the half hearted had dropped by the way side, the cowards and camp bullies had deserted. Every brigade in Myletzes army had been reduced to thirty five thousand men out of fourty thousand when the Angelinia Agathia campaign began. Anticipating the narrative it may be mentioned that later on the greatest army ever mustered at this time besieged Angelinia Agathia for weeks. After the seige only half of Myletzes great army remained, such being the history of Izner Myletzes army. Itis experience is in most cases peculiar, with little exception, it was that of most other glandelinian armies fighting battles in the fields elsewhere.....

Hancancoria, in southern or in the lower Northern portion of An Angelinia state within the shadows of one of the ridges of what is known as glorianna Heights was soon the scene of most unusual and extraordinary bustle and preparation duringthe early part of the month of April 1913.New forces coming by boat and by land and by sea and not just then hindered by the nationals were being quickly concentrated and fully equipped for what was to be destined to be one of the most brilliant, and almost successful glandelinian campaigns of the war for the glandelinia side, if indeed it did not surpass all others in brilliancy in conception, completeness of execution, and thoroughness of results ..It was directed as I have mentioned before absolutely against Angelinia Agathia, but the city of Dorothy Dale was to be the first goal, because if she is not captured then neither Angelinia Agathia could be taken, and therefore if he failed Izner Myletze and tyose working with him would be crushed, and he knew it.

Out of this cap campaign grew one of the most important marches also which I will later mention which caused the tremendous hell of battle at Conservatory Run commonly known as glorianna or Lucillie Dickson. As it will be mentioned throughout thestory so closely will these events succeed one another and so intimately blended will be the their consequences, that this bloody and thrilling Angelinia Agathia Campaign may be said to have started at Delight's Junction, and to have ended with the frightful battle

at qld Glorianna. These operations will cover a period of quite a few years, during which time almost every day is to be spent in marching or fierce fighting, and frequently both. There are to be many severe battles, and at all times sharp skirmishing and great disasters, fires and the like, sometimes here and sometimes there, and often along the entire line which were to be then nicknamed the" the Hundred Million death heads." The gl Matador battles were to be fought with these armies and christian armies of immense size alone. But it was to be over a grand" forward" up to the Aronburgs Run Horror at glorianna.

The glandelinian troops who were selected for these important undertakings... were to be the choicest of the Glandelinian states of Rebellion, the veterans of the desperate cap campaigns to be written. Many of them havingcompleted a years term of service re-enlisted and were designed by the glandelinian War Department as " Glandelinian ver veteran volunteers, and therefore given the rights to wear the chevrons indicatives of long and faithful as well as arduous service.They were just returning from home after enjoying a brief furlough granted in consideration of their rep re-enlistment. Every man was a seasoned veteran, thou toughened by exposure, and th taught self reliance through the workings of that first law of nature---self preservation. His bearing proclaimed a high degree of pride in his soldiery record a great conscientious belief in his mission and an unfaultering faith in the successful suf successful issue of the cause which he either was conscious cohbbious of being wicked or he was not.And he was not only a perfectly soldier in himself but he was a school master to the many raw recruits brought to the front from time to time to replace the fallen and disabled, who taught by his exap example l q learned the full dur duty of soldiers in vastly less time than he had acquired and been an almost veterans by his side before the campaign had fairly opened.

And this army alone under Izner Myletze kept a very clean record and never unnecessarily destroyed property or massacred women and children? The largest body of troops was the army of Mis-Gallestinianscommanded by general Beppo Evans a grand soldier whose army also kept a clean record and whose every feature pro claimed him to be as unyeilding ly steadfast as the Rock of Glabraltar--which name he bore and who was equally as hard to fight as Myletze. His own di distinguishing characteristics were reproduced in his men and their superb staying power and capacity for giving and taking severe punishment were appreciated by Izner Myletze who always sent them to hold an enemy while others sought his weak or strong points.

The army of Zimmermannians under general Hendro Gargarto with many of the same traits performed a similar as mission in conjunction with it. Last was the combined army of Scoolders, Turmarannians Omarians and Americanians under general Hendro Gargin fresh from the victories at Delight's junction and the relief of the big beleaguered garrison at the same place---trained to long and rapid marches, swift in motion and as true to its mark as the arrow. This command as general , Myletze expressed it, was the " glandelinian snapper to his big whip lash" and it was thrown from flank to flank as necessity required marching often by night to attack the national army at an unexpected point by day. Besides being under general Gargin it was also commanded by general Richard Tumerline and others but Gargin was one of the bravest who ever bore a sword, and would credict to any real American general himself who lived or died throughout the great Civil war here.

Subordinate to these officers was a brilliant array of corps, division and brigade commanders too many to name here, but which will be given in battles to be described.And auxiliary to these forces and principally engaged to protect ing provision trains and covering the flanks of the army but at many times making rapid and destructive raids upon the communications of the Abbleannian armies were large bodies of Gargoylian and Wheeler and other cavarly, commanded by generals, Baldwin, Gurmer, and Stanck. and also Alsehied Heidito. But in supreme command was general in chief U Izner Myletze the most unique figure of the whole war. Tall in form, and de dressed more like a great king than a soldier he never found difficulty in securing a position on a generals staff in the early days of the war, and when gay trappinge commanded a premium and dress prades pad parades and grand reviews passed for" war he never forgot to take advantage of the opportunity to dree dress his best.

Therefore he was always known as the " Dude of glandelinia" but as much as a dude as he was in his military ways, so much greater was he a fighter, and biggest armies could not resist him. When he spoke he revealed his extrard extraordinary mental powers and wealth of nervious and bold energy. Wether organizing or ordering a movement of troops to meet an un xpected contingency or listening to reports of disasters, or of successes, he instantly comprehended the full import of the event, and equal to any emergency, gave his commands with snappish promptness and at the same time so explicitly that there could be no mistaking what he meant orsaid. or what he said.

In many quarters of the Abbleannian side of the war he had been censured for not being on the " Square" in his fighting qualities but he treated these remarks with a grin and a smile and would say"

" The way I fight my own part of the war against the Nationals is my own business and I don't care whether they like it or not." To him the actual conflict

was usually an incident which he knew could be like others trusted to the courage and ability of the officers actually upon the spot. Nothing was wanting in his qualities as a general, he possessed them in the highest degree his mind certainly grappling with great general plans and probably if he had been in general Mac-Cellans command in the early part of the American civil war the battle of Antetam would have been the one where Lee would have surrendered his sword with great humility. His men once in po iposition where he wanted them they could not be ousted, and there were many of those to direct the battle, who he had nothing else to did.

General Izner Mylstze had also won great renown as general Mic-pilleste: johnstons equq equal and the future part of this history will tell how competent he was for the co chief command in the task now set before him, but no one not with him can realize howcomplee completely he was master of his forces and resources. resources.Not a single detail of anything was unknown to him, and he could tell anytn anything on any map with his eyes blind folded, and could read a Geography through by heart without looking at it and explain every question pertaining to the geograp hies put to him. With wonderful directness and promptitude he ordered the movements of this vast Clandelinian army at times seperated into numerous columns and detachments all acting independently so far as they themselves knew, yetall co-operating in the grand grand plan of their main chief.

He was a rare judge of men like Grant and Sherman were in this country, and he was never even mistaken in his estimates or fault finding and the like... like... He could tell all the weak points of any brigade commander, the strong pints of another and all this were ever in his mind,, and he also knew all the various posts alon along his railroad communications, many hundreds of miles tothe rear or front, and also their main and under commanders, and whether they were in possession of the Abbieannians or his own men....if the telegraph or wirelesstold him that a certain town was be ing attacked by the Nationals, he knewwhether the Clandelinian general in charge would repulse his assailants or be worsted or surrender, or desist a christian army with infantry and artillery to the last...

Also he knew at all times during the big campaign just how many rations and rounds of ammunitions there were in his immense wagon and auto truck trains and also rounds of ammunition, hos how his men were in health and spirit, what the conditions of the weather was going to be in summer or weather or winter by just taking a look at the direction of the wind, and the appearance of the clouds, and the condition of the feet of his immense bodies of cavalry and artillery horses.

He knew every hill and state, and town in northern Angelinia and Calverinia, and also all history, and how generals should work with one another, and with all this intimate knowledge of officers, enemen men and means, and an immense army having unbounded confidence in itself and in him and his good generals, Izner Mylstze was absolutely invincible to the nationals and as greatly feared by them as concen ni Concentinian Aronburg was feared by the insurgents.

Great as he was Izner Mylstze did not fight for the child slavery, as he though a born Clandelinian was really bitterly opposed to it, he fought for the purpose of patriotism and for the defense of country and flag. yet a little more than a year after he was first known by the national Nationals he had been o semi-officially denounced as not being a " Fighting general of the rebels" but a dude who knew nothing at all about military affairs, and that the most dumb christian officer could spank this rebel" DUDE"That he was a man unfit for the command of more than an awkward Clandelinian regiment of " Dumbells" and now there was not a christian general who did not try their very best to keep out of his path.

In th the first year of the war Mylstze insisted that 10,000,000 men would be needed to ocep occupy the State ofVirner and carry on offent offensive operations and yet committed to his charge now was over 100,000, 000 to work out probably the greatest problem of the war, the attempt to annh annihilate the war ouir supporting resources of the " Abbieann Abbieannian Cause" and to transfer his armies to the south-east, to later if possible co-operate with the Man,Manleys in the hoped for destruction of the Vivian kings, and their great armies. and the winning of the war.

And more. He was soon to write his own name high among tothose of all great masters of bloody wars, and to plan and make campaigns that would be models for study by all generations of soldiers yet to be born. His slightest strategy was unusually marvellous, but later in the war he fought a number of equal and worthy ad vers adversaries in the main generals that then were to oppose him Jack Evans, Concentinian Aronburg, Vivianana, Hansonia, and the Vivian Kings. Love was to succeed move, like ruck and pawn on the chess board, one giving a checkhere, the other there, and so on.

Izner Mylstze was to manoeuvers so as to gain position after position but with unusual loss of men and material, according to the savagery of the collissions with the christian foe, while various christian generals were to retreat before himso skillfully that they were so scarcely lose a man. And that the one shouldachieve so many victories where the others were to try and withhold it will be high praise. No other struggles of titant titans was to be witnessed durinthis unusual war.

As a fighter General Izner Mylstze was in all respects inimitable, and the way he would erite letters, reports and make plans and maps and the like he should besides being a soldier been an aurthor and an artist. All his great orders, reports, letters and plans and and maps, were every time made in homely and vigorous phrase, emphasizing his points in such a manner as to fasten them indelibly upon any ones mind...Once while pre paring for the great campaign he said in a writing to general Manlet-

" I fear the christian armies no more than they fear me. And as I and my army have a clean record which your's have not, I do not need to hide in the dark."

Clandelinian citizens and others at various places along the line of his march gave as much as was within their means means to the Clandelinian soldiers, and general Manley urged general Mylstze to stop it. He answered;

" The railroads cut off by the national armies are not always able to bring food and provisions to my armies. One or the other of us must quit, and my army doesnot intend to do so unless Emperor Vivian, and his best generals makes us. Let the people alone. The people in favor of the National government do the same to their soldiers, and therefore do not interfere. I go my way and you go yours."

The Abbieannians had often endeavored to wreck railroad trains operated by the rebels, by planting explosives on the track, and therefore general Mylstze once wrote to a subordinate;

" Order that section of the railroad suspected therefore to be rigidly tested by a car load or a wagon load of National prisoners, or even citizens implicated, as I do not show mercy to an enemy who makes such trap s when they blame us for the massacres of children and others whom my army has never been guilty of so far as the war has lasted."

The most special abomination in his eyes; and which he never allowed in His camp No matter where or what nation they came from were the special Newspaper and war andcother and other correspondents, which always provoked him to the greatest kinf kind on of a wrath;; and spasmoicid spasmodic profanity and blasphemy of a highly original pattern, andwhose found within his lines no matter who they were or what their purpose was; nor what Nationality were treated as " Christian Christian spies of Abbieannia" and recieved such punishment as was due to the discovery of their work.

" They are, said he, as a rule disasterous to both sides. They are the gossips of the entire world, and always a retail camp scandal and always drift to the Headquarters of generals and other officers and find out something about him and what he does and the like; and makes reports of the outcomes of battles and disasters which never happened. I was once reported killed in the battle of Delight's junction; when the only injury I recieved was the loss of my horse.They are always tempted to state and prophesy events and state facts and things and occurances which reveal to either my army or to that of the Nationals a purpose in time to guard against it. They also state that the child slave cause is not an evil and though I'm fighting for Clandelinia and to uphold her flag I'm not afraid or ashamed to say that I can prove that child slavery upheld by any one is the most crushing evil that can ever be known on the face of the earth, and which will be the ruin of Clandelinia and the world in general if it is not stopped without the victory of the nationals with whom I fight against for the sake of my country, but which I do not hate nevertheless, I and Emperor Vivian having been the best of chums and friends in our boo boyhood days."

One of the Clandelinian editors of the great Clandelinia city Newspaper then a secret correspondent with the army, incurred the personal displeasure of the irascible General at or immediately after the battle of Delight's junction, because he would not allow his army to do the same things the others under the Manleys and other wicked generals did and was treated by him in such a manner as never to be forgiven even to the endof the war and this outraged scribe allowed no opportunity to pass without giving the general a sharp rap in pue partial payment of the old score until Mylstze once wrote back to him....

" Whatever you do write about me in news papers and the like does not gain you any rewards or credit in any way, and if it is because I do not allow massacre of children, or the degrading pri priests and nuns of the National enemy because other Generals do so then I have reasons for which I retain to myself only. As I command my armies; it is my duty to command them, and one thing I have never recieved his od orders from my government to committ massacres of children, and what general Manley and his bloodthirsty murderers do is not for me to do under any conditions and if it is believed that the Clandelinian states will win its freedom from the government of Abbieannia by carrying on a war against not only women and children and all religious sects of the nationals then we might as well try and capture heaven."

Since the beginning of the war, if it be possible General Izner Mylstze had grown even more completely intothe affections of all those h commanded in every field and his appearance at any portion of his army calle forth greater enthusiasm than that of any other Clandelinian general of the war period. This is also largely due to his unaffected heartiness when among those who were the gray in the darkest days of the great rebellion. He was the most approachableof men as accessable oto the private Clandelinian soldier as to the major general, and his intercourse with all whether in private or upon public occasions was such as to impress all with his entire honesty when he said in a letter to general picknell;

" I cherish a real love for the men who fought this great civil war, and who try for the sake of Glandelinia to bring it to a successful conclusion, And if it should even end in favor of the National government it is thenall for the best, for which way the war ends is for the good of both sides. Despite the fact that I am fighting on the Glandelinian side I also cherish a real love and sympathy for all child slaves, and whether the war is won in our favor of or in favor of the Nationals or Not, I wish them one and all, full freedom, and the largest measure of honor and happiness on this earth."

CHAPTER tTHIRTY EIGHT ... .:

MAKING READYFOR THE CAMPAIGN IN GENERAL. THE GREAT / GATHERING OF SUPPLIES. GREAT ATTEMPTS TO PROTECT RAILROADS FROM ABBLEANNIANS AND THE RESULT. THE LARGE NUMBERS OF RAILROAD CO STRUCTION COPPS AND THEIR DANGEROUS WOIR. THE DANGEROUS WOIK OF THE TELEGRAPH AND SIGNAL SERVICE. THE ARMY BLAZING ITS WAY. NORTHERN ANGELINIA TO BE OVERRUN WITH THE GLANDELINIANS. LONG LINES OF WAGONS LOADED UP AND MEN RELIEVED OF THEIR BURDEN. HOW TO ENDURE PATENT TRAB AND COFFEEN. SOME AIVANTAGES OF MILITAIY HARMONY. BAFFO EVANSCIUBBES THE AIDNBURGS HON, AND MYLETZE MOVES OUT OF SCHLOEDERTOWN. ENGAGEMENT AT EL TORUP EL TUIPO. THE ABBLEANT IAND ABA DON TURNEW ILLE. ALCIOVE OCCUPIED BY A PORTION OF MYLETZES ARM . THE FIRST INCIDENTAL HORR O PORTION OF THE CAMPAIGN. A SEVERE FORCED MARCH UNDER FIERCE FIRE. HOW THE GLANDELINIANS PUNISHED STRAGGLERS.

THE IMMENSE ARMY about to move from Schloedertown was to consist of nearly one hundred million men and also the plans of the campaign contemplated a frequent departure of from the various railroads and dependence upon the long wagon and auto truck trains for provisions and food. The army was reclothed as far as pos ible possible and those troops together with all food necessary, and ammunition for infantry, cavalry and artillery and forage for animals in great quantities for a four months supply were all to be sent from Calverine by se secret routs the best of supplies which also secretly provided for the besieged at Vivian Wickey.nearly four to five hundred miles distant miles distant over a single pair of rails traversing an immensely hostile region.

Although the road was guarded by various armies of Glandelinians posted along its length, in strong fortifications, stockades, positions, block houses at fortified towns rivers and water and wood and other stations, the Abbleannians very often made very serious breaks, destroying thousands of engines , long lines of freight cars, thousands of passenger coaches, caused millions of great explosions, and burning or carrying away vast quantities of stores which were greatly needed by Isner Myletzes army. At its ordinary capacity when undisturbed the railroad could do little more than provide for the necessities of the army. This line was once the property of Abbleannian governm government and was known as th as the Heidi and Pundora and Sacramento Railroad, lines.

To accumulate supplies for such a tremendous forward movement in the face of such difficulties demanded more close economy and extraordinary effort than it could take a million of these volumes to describe. All the items of the rations for Myletzes Glandelinian army which could possibly be dispensed with were often so stricken out, litt little therefore being transported save hard bread, hard tack, bacon, sugar, coffee and salt. Bad beefcan driven from every farm the Glandelinians were allowed to raid, which was permitted under such circumstances so that raids of Myletzes army soon became more destructive than the passage of a tornado. Only the most necessary articles of clothing were issued.. Shoes and stockings absolutely needed on the march were absolutelt indispensable and were provided in some abundance, but little attention was usually given to supplying outer garments and and/or uniforms, the men bei generally being willing to wear the same old uniform and coats and trousers they had brought with them sin since the battle of Delight's Junction. And it was true in many cases that these dilapidated articles exposed more tfian the human anatomy than they con cealed but their wearers did not expect to see company which would be fastidious about such things, especially " women"

Many of the main officers were scarcely more presentable than even the men and with them partook of the same limited fare... but thesupplies often failed to accumulate. Therefore cutting red tape with a sudden stroke of his pen general Isner Mylet.e ordered all railroad cars reache reaching Calverine or coming from there,, and from whatever direction to be loaded with supplies and sent to the front, and in spite of the angry protests of the railroad officials all over the country his orders w re were obeyed to the letter and many trains often were captured. Henchforth trains were motely enough and it therefore may be said without even exaggeration that in many of them there were not more than six or seven cars belonging to any one road, and nearly all came from north of the city of Calverine, and some mysteriously from the direction of Vivian Wickey.

A few passenger cars were run as far south as Abbleann, but none beyond that point, and any officer or soldier seeking his command or who was a fugitive prisoner seeking refuge at the front was obliged on leaving Abbleann to find a place on the

top of a freight car as a member of the armed guard which always accompanied each of these trains. He was always fired on by Angelinian or Abbleannian marksmen from behind hills or trees, these trains were often attacked by cavarly, and often the train was thrown from the track by some obstruction or some displaced rail and then was attacked at a great disadvantage by a considerable force of Angelinians and also Abbleannians. But this route nevertheless as dangerous and as rough as it was was one usually of greedelight compared with plank and dirt and brick or concrete and asphalt roads designed to most of those returning from some prison camp or hospitalsThe latter o were organized into temporary companies and regiments or detatchments, and obliged to drive and guard herds of captured cattle hogs and other farm animals, until by they reached their destination.....

Notwithstanding the difficulty,, of securing railroad transportation and the urgent necessity requiring it entirely for military purposes only, sanitary and other commissions,, and also voluntary philanthropists from every Glandelinian state having a soldier in the field, sought the freedom of th the railroad for their own use,,,, only to be fully denied by the lynx-eyed Isner Mylatze. Therefore one of those well meaning functionaries complained to his authorities that the great general had treated him with discourtesy, but the authorities re retorted in this very characteristic way-

"No passengers are allowed on the military trains, and therefore for the sake of the cause allow our generals and their armies the period of their campaigns to have the exclusive use of the one single track railroad everyfoot of which we must guard against the " CHRISTIAN DOGS" and every inch of which has cost us thousands of precious lives in men and officers."

And indeed for Glandelinia's invasion this slender artery of life upon which depended the very existen e of a hundred million men and perhaps that of the Glandelinian nation itself was soon with the aid of Hanley and others to be indefinitely extended to keep pace with the army under Mylatze pressing ever northward, every additional mile costing more scores of thousands of lives, adding to the risk of bad breakage by the enemy, and almost diminishing the moving columns to the ex ent of the e t extent of the detatchments left behind for its protection against the Nationals.

Important bridges and all strategic points were guarded v by veteran troops posted in earth works and artillery and with machine batteries but for the greater part of the defenses were more block houses, and ill made stockad stockades garrisoned by men only enlisted for the purpose. It was a service of vast importance but very monotonous and inglorious AND TH THE HOMELY PAINTED signs displayed at each of these liner posts addressed to passing soldier trainsa" please throw us a book or some thing to read" indeed told a sad story of their loneliness and anxiety. In many cases these garrisons which were either small or big were fiercely attacked, and often made gallant and successful resistance, though the nature of the Ab l Abbleannian attacks and their ferocity were far more horrible than the attacks of the savage indians upon posts in America in east or west. The heroic defense of Heidi referred to hereafter in length, a long and bloody battle is almost as famous as the actions at Delight's Junction----it was certainly far more momentous in its results and certainly disasterous to the attackers....

The Railway Construction and Repair corps of general Isner Mylatze's army but at frequent intervals made up not only of soldiers but also of loyal citizens was an all important ally, even though they worked constantly under severe fire.harge detatchments were stationed at many suitable points(providing they were sharp enough) and dispatched to every break in the railroad as soon as one occured but this was usually dangerous work, and in these cases the Abbleannians treated o soldiers and working civilians alike.As a matter of such things this corps though under fire frequently and set upon often was perpetually in motion and fought like demons also. And so completely and so zealously did it push the work despite all opposition, that the very most annoy Abbleannians themselves frau frequently were surprised out of their wits to hear the engine whistling in front within a few hours after they had inflicted damage which they believed could not be repaired in a month or a year,,,,,,,,

And duplicates of bridges and important trestles were kept in reserve to replace all those thatwere destroyed, each timber also beingnumbered and fitted ready to be put in place. Despite opposition some of this work was almost marvelous but the grandest achievement of this Corps was the replacement of the burned or broken bridges over every branch of the Aronburgs on or the general stream itself which had been destroyed by the retr eating retreating Abbleannian ,armies.

These structures being within the enemy's lines could not be duplicated from the storehouses and therefore most of the timber had to be cut at of the forest eve even at the risk of being fired upon from ambush, and on either side of the streams. They were sometimes from twelve hundred to eighteen hundred feet long, and from eight eighty nine to nearly two hundred feet high, yet they were replaced even while the workers were under fire in two to six or ten days.

Despite all the resistance to this military labor that was going on during the marches t the moral effect was so marvelous that it seemed a miracle. At least the nationals thoug thought it so. And general Mylestex Glandelinian troops were led to believe that even their communicationwith their own private homes in far away Glandelinia could never be in terrupted save for a few days or no stay. timewhile the Nationals was full, convinced, that Inner Mylstze and his whole army of men were all but omi omnipotent and that destructive measure were of little avail to arrest their progress, and believed there fore that Inner Mylstze was Glandelinia'an only " Christian general."

Indeed however it was evident that Emperor Vil Vivian himself had determined to nitify all the armies opposing Mylstze or attempting to to blow up even hills in his path, toast forests ablaze, blow up important railroad tunnels and the like, to do anything to check his advance even make floods, whereupon one of his generals made this remark; remarked//.:

" There is no use in doing that because general Mylstze carries duplicates to every thing except for the moon or stars."

Not less important was the service dangerous as it was, yet rendered by the Glandelinian Telegraph and Signal Corps, also made up of citizens besides soldiers and under the charge of many officers who worked under the Superintendent of all the Glandelinian yilitary telegraphs and the like. At every fort,,, and block house and other places along the railroad line was stationed one or more of these corps. Each one of th the operators had for his equipment a navy revolver and other weapons, and also a min- iature pocker " sounder" which always served a very good purpose. At times of course he happened to be driven out of his perilous office office was a dash of National cavalry or perhaps an infantry force seeking some lodgement upin upon the main railroad. Hehe frequently made his escape, and the first thing he did after bidding a hasty good bye to his assailants, was to climb a telegraph pole, attuten his very pocket instrument, and notify general Mylstze at the front, of the number and designs of the enemy and the direction in which they had gone. Never did the Abblemnians learn any thing of importance importance from this trusty servant.

He dealth in any kind of a disguised code which it was believed that ev en the crafty Vivian girls would never make out and which was absolutely unintelligible save to the initiated, and ev n this was frequently changed. Another important adjunct was the Signal Corps. As may be mentioned in all parts of the war its members were chosen from officers and most experienced men of the army, with a special view to great intelligence, unusual daring and adaptability. Each detatchment carried a yellow flag bearing a black and white square in a triangle colors easily seen at the greatest distan distance within eye sight, and signals were conveyed by certain movements to right or left vertical and horizontal more like the fashion of the boy and girl scouts of the Nationals but different meanings, indicating different signals, different letters and so on of the Glandelinian alphabet which is just like our own own.

The letters signalled stood for other letters so that a ciper co de was necessary to the interpretation of any message given thereon, and the key was was changed at frequent intervals.

The officer in command of each detatchment carried powerful field glasses and also a fine telescope in order to distinguish signals at a great distance. Probably of all actions of this war for both sides combined, there was no work more dangerous than this. The Signal corps whether of the Glandelinians or the Nationals always were seen to be at the most conspicious eminences whence they could overlook a large scope of country and detat detect the movement of either side, and frequently they erected a temporary observatory in the top of a tall popular or spruce and other big trees in full view and within easy range of the hostile rifle men or gunners of a battery.

All of their deeds were of momentous importance, as at Delight's junction after the falling back of the shattered christian waves, when general Mylstze signalled in person to general Hanley and encouraged his army there to protract its terrific resistance to general Vivians desperate headlong assault, untill reinforcements could reach it. This service of the Glandelinian signal corps was always fraught with more great persona. danger than even spying or being on the front firing line or under shell fire as when before Delight's junction the observing officers and men held their positions in trees and other places almost on the very line of battle and suffered terrible loss in killed of men and officers.

With each column, whether they be Scouts Scoudlers and others, marched a Glandelinian Pioneer corps, whose position was as near the advance as was safe, and which rendered invaluable service in repairing roads and bridges. As it traveled it " blazed" its way on trees by the road side, that troops following might make no mistake as to direction. Each army corps had its own peculiar " place" which was so familiar to all that a straggler knew at a glance, whether he was following, gunnonia, Hogania, Bicknell, or general Evans although there might not be a soldier or a wagon or army truck in sight!

And each army corps had a distinguishable badge--the color, red pink, white, green, yellow purple, blue or brown------ indicating the the divisions.....

The badge worn by these men were upon coat or hat, and it was also inscribed upon the wagons of the supply and ammunition trains. Some of these emblems emblems were peculiarly suggestive of the traits of the commands to which they belonged; " as the "Lightning" worn by the Fifteenth Corps noted for its rapid movements and sureness in reaching a place when wanted on time, 2 " The Glenglionsneum Serpent" of the eighteenth corps famious for itsfighting qualities, and capacity for making itself heard, and the " Jupiter" of the twelvth Corps which stood firm in action as the oak before the storm. These significant were the " Dragon" of the Thirty first corps Corps, the " Deo demon of the Fourteenth, and the others. It was therefore this complete system of organization, this close attention to seemingly small matters, in very many particulars peculiar to it alone that raised this army of Glandelinians to such a high degree of efficiency and gave to its chief such a wonderful mastr mastery over it, and to command it properly and to be able to drive all before him with such perfect ease.

It may have been seen in or read in real history that Napoleon once remarked that he had overun overrun the whole of Europe with the military bivouac. General Mylstze having read a lot of history therefore caught the same inspiration. Wagon trains were cut down therefore to the smallest number of wheels and animals, early in the days of th this war each regiment was provided with a ten mule wagon and three were considered necessary for one company. Even then when a movement was ordered it became necessary to abandon much camp paraphernalia because of not proper transportation. The cutting down process ha had been therefore going on gradually untill now only one wagon was allowed to a regiment and that for ammunition mainly, regimental officers being only permitted space enough for a tent-fly, a small mess kit, and a few light valises and this species of property was always the first o to be abandoned, if it became ne necessary to lighten the load,,, on account of broken down animals or unusually bad roads.

A mules for A pack mule for carrying cooking utensils was permitted to each company but was often dispensed with as most of the soldiers had to carry their own utensils. Each army corps of fifteen to twenty thousand men, had a commissionary and ammunition train of about five hundred wagons or army trucks. The various headquarters were provided with one tent each to shelter the general and staff, general Mylstze himself never using a tent, but some old hut or a half tumble down barn or shed to set the example. He was closely imitated save by general Beppo Evans who took with him so larg large a headquarters tent or train that it went by the name of" Beppo Evans's famious army Circus."

The slightning of the Glandelinian army indeed involved a g i grim contradiction of terms. The number of animals was constantly lessened and their burdens decreased but additional loads were put upon the troops. n The endurance of the men surpassed that of the best beasts. General Inner Mylstze estimated that the soldiers of each corps of armes carried upon their persons the very eq uivlent equivalent of three hundred wagon loads but this estimate includes arms and personal effects which would not be transported for the troops in any v event. The men became almost pack horses and encumbered as they were, their long and rapid marchessere nothing short of marvelious. Each man carried his long gun and accoutrements, sixty five rounds of ammunition in his cartridge belt, and box, and about two hundred and sixty more in his coat and pants pockets and shirt pockets, knapsack, and haversacks. His blanket and light rubber and other blankets were made into a long rol t rool roll the ends tied together like those of the gond Confederate or Union soldiers during the American Civil war so as to admit of being carried upon the shoulder, a method which the Angelinians and Angelinian and Ab lesminian soldiers nevervuse, as all things are for their wagon trains.

This roll generally contained an extra uniform shirt, a pair of socks and a half section of a " dog tent" or piece of light ducking(quack , quack) which when buttoned to the half carried by a comrade, made a very fair shelter for two men, and occasionall a soldier carried an extra pair of pants or an overcoat, but this evidence of extravagance was regarded with contempt by most men. Knapsacks were often discarded entirely. The provision issued to a solulen was a much abridged ration but it brought up the total weight of his burden to goodfourty to nearly sixty pounds, or more, accordin accordingto m how strong he was, no light loads to carry for days at a time, in all weather, in all seasons, and over all kinds of roads..

He always had a three days supply of hard tr tack and bread and fat pork and this was to last from ten to twenty days in case of necessity. If a soldier would happen to have a toothache which was common among Glandelinians all he did was to yank it out with a piece of strong string in the hands of a soldier who did the yanking. If the tooth resisted the pulling, the soldier got it out by a cutting process. But if the boys of Glandelinia were limited as to their rations in bread and mean meats they nevertheless had ot made up with his lavashiness of sugar and coffee. And here therefor therefore led it be recorded that coffee accomplished moe more tward the long resistance against the supression of the rebellion than any other one article, unless it be gun peas powder and explosives and fighting itself. It was very generous in quantity beyond reporach as to quality, and the Glandelinian soldiers surely knew how to extract its subtlest virtues. They were also allowed as much brandy and whiskey

as could be secured. Each one carried an old " Hooligan style" tin can in which he brewed the delicious beverage---the summum bonum of human comfort, the panacea of all or for all ills. This coffee unsun black as the face of a plantation negro, and as Isner Myletze said" strong enough to make a bull drunk, and yet inno cent of lacteal adulteration, it gave strength hundred fold to my weary men, and the heavy laden, and courage to the despondent and sick at heart. The withdrawl of this coffee ration would have brought about the movement of my army homeward a great deal sooner than Emperor Vivian or Jack Evans could. In fact a most dastardly experiment on the part of a probable soulless Glandelinian officer almost provoked a great mutiny one time. It was when general Isner Mylezes army lay before those of the Vivians at Delights Junction. For about four weeks before the action there, there was being issued to the troops in lieu of the coffee berry, an a beautiful extract which purported to be a sort of resemblance of coffee, compounded with sugar or milk. It came in gallon tin cans and so much resembled patent wagon wheel grease grease, that it went by that name.

A simple tablespoon full stirred into a tin cup of hot water was supposed to produce first class home coffee, but it had a taste worse than Castor Oil or Epson Sault s and the taste and stomach revolted a ainst the villainous compound, and the air of November was streaked and shaken with the oaths and blasphemies of the most ornate and florid phraseology abounding in the most picturesque imagery of the hadean future of the patentee and the general in question, his heirs, administraitors and assigns forever. Therefore the Glandelinian commissionary department never had even the nerve nerve to attempt to issue another supply of the vile stuff..

The Glandelinian troops were now ready to mos move out of Schloedertown... The pomp and circumstance, of this glorious war,were to be left behind with the sick and lame, the tents and surpa surplus baggage. The army therefore at this time was nce at what we'll say its fighting trim and weight, stripped to the purpose ready and most willing a to give and take the hardest of blows... henchforth for many months to come, until the battle of Glorianna itself there were to be no daily drills or parades, exce except for a few days after the capture of Heidi, and again at Alto. The drum and fife were seldom to be heid and the army was to march and fight its way to the d city o of Angelinia Agathia, and then back to general Manley, and his armies.to the prompt and stirring sum ons of the bugle.

For a time during this ca campagin the armies of Isner Myletze and of Beppo Evans were to act independently and also without concert, like a balky teamsters team no two ever to pull together, and to strike as often as it was pos i possible to be done.General Mic- ollester Johnston himself had lately been t transferred by the Glandelinian Government to the west as general in chief to succeed general Lucus Turner who fell at Obsespirre Dantonia and general Isner Myletze had succeed general Black Brooks who had resigned from his command to take command of other armies aiding Manley in his operations against the Vivians in the northwest. These four were great and thorough soldiers, but Myletze and Manley were no friends because of Manleys unclean record, but he and Johnston were intimate friends, rejoicing in each others successes, or sorrowing in each others failures, and not only willing u but more ethan glad to be so placed as to co-operate.

They used the telegraph and signal stations freely and maintained a voluminous private disguised correspondence, exchanging views and so on with ref references to the movements of the various Glandelinian armies east south, north or west, suggesting means to this or that end, and each conforming his course to that of the odder.

In short, complete confidence and concert of action existed, and the war on their side was was carried on, from Schloedertown to Angelinia Agathia, with a series of great definite plans. May the 3th 1913. general Beppo Beppo Evans crossed the Aronburgs Run moving tward Beppo Lewsin and sixteen hours later as according to plans general Isner Myletze put his army in motion in the direction of Angelinia Agathia. And each of these two big Glandelinian armies were as fully determined to furnish so muc muc much employment to the nationals in his front, that no forces could be spared by either to confront the other.

Isner Myletze's army numbered about ninty six million men for battle.Against him any various christian army and not any particular one would have to muster about sixty to a hn hundred or are million, and which number may be increased according to necessity. The latter armies being upon the defensive and operating on interior lines lines was by all rules of war more than equal to its assailant. This ratio was theref therefore subs a substain substantially man maintained during the campaign ending with the repulse of the best of Glandelinian armies at Angelinia Agathia and Glorianna Glorianna hence it will be seen that the Glandelinian armies had no material advantage over the Nationals.

General Isner Myletze first step was the occupation of Callenburg, naturally a very strong pint point and a railroad junction of the greatest importance to the Nationals and indeed the direct route was to be impracticable. It lay through the pass known as Falcons roost a formidable spur in the Vivian Ridges. The army of Schl Scould Scoodlers under general Cannonia occupied the northern entrance to this pass supported by the thirty six Corps under general Hendre Hello while

the army of Zimmermannia under general Dickon Picknellian began a series of well executed flanking movements for which it was to soon become famious for the Glandelinia cause,. Picknellians line of march lay o south northeastward to Aronbur Greek's Cup wh which gave an easy entrance to the villiage of Adelsheid to the south of Callenburg occupied by an Abbieannian army under general Nero. This movement was begun in excelle excellent order, Picknellian passing through Aronbur Creek Cup without the slightest difficulty and only meeting at the further end a strong cavalry force which was easily dispersed. On arriving in front of Adelsheid however he found the Abbieannian position and outer works so complete and well manned that he doubted his ability to take them by assault and therefore he only laid seige, and brought heavy guns to bear on the villiage. General y Myletze was greatly disappointedand said;

" such an opportunity does not occ r twice in any ones life but it seems that at this critical moment general Picknellian appears to be a little timid. He can capture more than half of Neros army and all his artillery and can one if he only tries. A seige just now is only a waste of time. Meanwhile Mcmanhile Cannonia and Hendro fought Nero hard at Heidro Pace Creek and all day long, making the scene a smoking inferno ntill the antill the failure of Picknellian's movement upon Adelsheid was known, when general Myletze ordered a concentration of a part of his main army upon the latter point the next day. As soon as this became known to Nero he abandoned Callenville and both armies faced each other at Adelsheid. Then the Abbieannians retreated to El purpo about a mile from Adelsheid.The strength of the position of the Abbieannian armies here and the nature and extent of their works proved to be all that Picknellian had asserted, and the entire army found serious work for three days May the 4,5,6th. The enemy's lines was developed May the 4 and the next day was a continuous engagement, more or less severe, along the entire line, the army of Omarians taking the brunt of the works after making eight successive charge charges in which they lost whole brigades of men for every rush, and finally gaining a heavily fortified ridge from which it might reach with its guns the railroad bridge across the Pinpoint river. The enemy all the next and third day made desperate and repeated attempts to dislodge Picknellian, Hendro, Cannonia, and also Myletze, and stormed the works with great fury even all night long without the slightest pause but without the slightest s cess success. The night of May the 6th Nero abandoned Adelsheid and El Po purpo.

The Abbieannian army lost 100,000 men in killed and wounded in this engagement. Myletzes army which part was engaged lost about only 23,456.

From all o er the loyal parts of Abbieannia came a fierce howl and complaint of rage on account of this disaster, and soon Nero was censured so severely that later on he thought it suter to vindicate himself in language which is indeed a fine tribute to the army which opposed and attacked him.

" My own operations against the Insurgents" he said" were much determined by the relative size and forces of the armies, and also a higher estimate of the Angelinian rebels than our Abbieannian editors and politicians were accustomed to express or even the loyalty seemed to entertain. Observation of almost thirty years of service had impressed fully on my mind the belief that the soldiers of the Regular National Guard of Glandelinia under Myletze were m re than equal in fighting qual qualities to any that has been formed in the drums of the war in other quarters of our our Abbieannian states. General Isner Myletzetroops with whom e we were contending had received a much longer training in war than any of those with whom I had served in forker times and are braver and fiercer fighters and more shrewd. Therefore it is not to be believed that such Glandelinian troops under a most sagacious and resolute leader, and covered by entrenchments were to be beaten by greatly inferior numbers."

Nevertheless general Nero so far heeded the clamor ag to issue a general order promising to give battle at Turnerville, and his troops as was discerned from the utterance of manp many prisoners were constantly taught by their officers that they were not being compl compelled to retreat because the fortunes of war was war was going against th them as such a thing for a righteous cause could not happen, but because their general was only trying to draw the enemy on to certain destruction. This was a fact inall ways but Myletze was a " Fox," he was a General George Washington, Sherman, Grant and a Lee in one and knew all the intentions of the national adversary...

On the 17th of May general Nero went into position at Heidiville but the army of Omarians pressed him so closely in front, while the army of Turnerannians threatened him seriously in one flank and that of the Glo- ollestinians on the other. The battle was desultory but quite violent, and lasted a day, with the attackers on all points repulsed with great loss. but nevertheless as Myletze had attackers on all points repulsed with great loss. but nevertheless as Myletze had such a large army not yet even seen an engagement Nero decided to retreat to Turner ville where he entrenched heavily, and extended his lines, and issued to his troops orders for a general battle. The battle was severe, but Nero's right wing was rolled up and his center demolished, and at no point could his strongest Abbieannia line take a stand and losing nearly 500,000 killed and wounded and 100,000 prisoners fell back on the 21th. General Nero however had considered the he retreated further southward on the 21th. General Nero however had considered the he retreated further southward on the 21th. General Nero however had considered the he retreated further southward

other fixed the responsibility upon generals Vivianis and Culluhan who were the first to be forced from their positions by the attack of the rebells and who maintained that the attackers were overlapping in such a manner that the christian position could soon be infiladed by the Glandelinian artillery and that no fierce and headlong was the attack that they would be unable to hold it. General Hero also said of this:

" Although it was the best position we had so far I at last yielded before the violent attack of the Abbiannian insurgents under Cannonia in the belief that the confidence of two or three of the main corps of the army of their unable to resist the enemy would inevitably be communicated to their troops and further further produce that inability.

Out of this affair an angry discussion grew and many were the statements made on either side, your general Culluhan in particular entering bitter denial. And in the face of these conflicting statements it was extremely difficult to arive at the truth. Upon abandoning Abberville the Abbiannians retreated across a small stream known as the Ribbon Run burning a number of creek and railway bridges behind him and setting the haystacks and other farm property afire, although hotly and immediately pursued, Here Mylets halted his big army for a brief time for much needed rest as well as to enable the construction corps to repair the railroad, an unexpected give opportunity for reloading the provision trains which were well nigh exhausted.

Meanwhile a division under general Tenerline made a rapid movement upon Roma somewhat to the right and rear, and entered that place after a long and brisk engagement in which it lost about 10,101 men in killed and wounded. This success not only relieved the principal column of Glandelinians from constant threat but it also made an easy pathway for general Physician who was marching from the Aronburgs Run River with six divisions of the Eighteenth corps ret iring from" Veteran Furlough." Alcove was the next constructiti on obstruction and a most formidable one. General Mylotze determined to avoid it and its immediate region by a movement to the right and on the 23th general Cannonia moved his command toard Grandon taking fourteen days rations in knew haversack and wagon. He had approx had approached near A country Country catholic Church now in half ruins when he found that the enemy had abandoned Alcove and was again in his front!

A sharp and severe battle followed lasting all day, in which the enemy was driven for quite a distance to the vinicity of the Church, where he entrenched and Generals Bicknellian and Cannonia were called to close up with the remainder of Mylotzes army then in line. In this movement general Bickl Bicknellian was sharply and fiercely attacked in the vinicity of Alcove but was met by brisk work had succeeded in throwing up slight fortifications and repulsed the enemy after another day of fighting, inflicting great loss, and sustaining considerable loss also.

Some few days afterward general Mylotze occupied Alcove again reaching the railroad and the Glandelinian Construction Corps was set to work rebuildin the bridges over the " Little Ribbon creek".

During the month since leaving Schlosdertown Angelinia state Izner Mylotze had driven his Christian enemy nearly two hundred miles, fought six severe battles, captured twelve hundred guns, and two hundred thousand prisoners, and killed and wounded one million five hundred thousand of the nationals. His own loss in killed and wounded was about one hundred and ten thousand men.

THE main army was joined at Mac penzie was general Bruno Glotze with the third, fourth and Fifth Divisions of the Eighteenth corps of Mic-Hollestinians. Indeed general Izner Mylotze had been very loathe to leave Schlosdertown beforethe arival of these Glandelinian troops who had been home on the ten days Glandelinian Veteran furlough granted to all Glandelinian soldiers who would re-enlist for another term of four or five years. On account of the movements of other christian armies and because of great fires, they could not assemble in proper time however, and therefore he had been compelled to begin the campaign without them,, as he did not see it proper to wait.

They were greatly needed now to make up for the losses sustained thus far, besides general Izner Mylotze's intimate acquaintance with them, dating back to the earliest days of the war indeed led him to depend upon them in an unusual degree.

General Price's command had rendezvoused at Gandandonia and was to be transported by boat to Meldon Picknell town on the Aronburg Run River then ce marching across the country by Way of Turmertown, Northern Angelinia state. There were some very serious incidents connected with this march. General Bruno Krutze a valient officer was always noted among the Glandelinians for his strong self assertion and a disposition to make this trait very conspicious when he happened to be in a potion where he could do so. Notwithstanding urgent and repeated repeated orders from gener general Izner Mylotze to hurry his command to the front he was forced to tarry at Gandonia bythe concentration of a strong christian army at that point point under general Francis Gandonia Vivianis.... He did not like to force his way through without orders, and once he possibly thought he had some excuse for making such a demonstration but his officers advised him against it. The transports which he was expecting were under the control of high officers andthough they too regarded the emergency as sufficient to call for any unusual effort, they did nothing because they had recieved no orders whatever. Nearly all the transports chartered by the Rebel

Government were engugese engaged between Gandonia n and prts on the lower Mic-Hollester Run, and though the diversion of any of them to a trip up the Aronburgs Run seemed to him more than important an undertaking to engage in, yet the nationals were ever on the watch and nothing was attempted for fear of an eg engagement of such an unusual extent that it might result in unusual disaster. At this juncture Gen general Seeman Sesemann of the IIf 144th divis division commanding the post at Gandonia recieved telegrams from Izner Mylotze, enquiring as to the whereabouts of General Krutzes commands, and being informed on return telegram of the real state of affairs, he then directed him to take any measure necessary to expedite its departure if it had not already gone, and to crush general Gandonia if possible.

General Sesemann at once issued orders for the fleet to move up the river under full steam under any conditions to fight t its way through if necessary, and it therefore happened that the longest river side cannonade ever imagined occured asthe fleet s owned up and was fired upon by national batteries for the distance of fourty miles. But the fleet got through inflicting more damage than the ships recieved. General Miriam who was extremely anxious to make the junction with Izner Mylotze at once embarked his four brigades, and proceeded up river closely followed by the remainder of general Caldeslilians division, and that of general Stonemen. General Miriam in particular was highly pleased with general Sesemanns action and therefore expressed his obligations to him in warm terms.

The march from Gandonia was an exceedingly unpleasant experience indeed. Thirty days of assually high living at home, feasted by mothers, wise wives and sisters upon all the enervating delicacies to which they had so long been strangers, together with ballsand late suppers and doing no kind of work at all but taking it altogether too easy had softened the muscles of the men while their pampered appetites rebelled against short rations of course food.

But there was urgent necessity for these troops at the front numbered numbering about 1800000 10,000,000 infantry, and 5,678:000 cavarly and delay there fore was not to be tolerated. The men did not under stand the main requirments of the case as did general Bruno who had been goaded to almost desperation by the sharp and frequent messages of general Mylotze, bidding him to push forward in the shortest time that was possible, and they, men and officers, cursed horribly at their commanders for the rapid pace at which they continually pushed them. Sixteen to twenty miles a day was the shortest march expected, and a number of fast more frequent ly from thirty to fifty miles was the distance actually accomplished. This indeed was no small task loaded down as the men were with rations and ammunition, besides the artillery was late in May the weather was extremely hot, And during the greater part of the march the column was constantly and severely annoyed by Rodney Graves " Night Riders, the most dreaded of the Abbiannian cavarly, which was sufficiently strong enough to do great damage, set fire to the ca camps, and wagon trains and so take many prisoners and the cavarly was numerous and alert enough to keep the blood warm and cause the Glandelinians to keep themselves on the watch night and day.

On the 27th of May the troops reached Labrania on the Aronburgs Run river one of the MOST BEAUTIFUL and picturesque situations visited by either the Glandelinian or christian armies, during the entire war itself. Later in the day a pontoon was laid, ad they crossed to the northwest side. Before reaching Landale much of the route lay over a very mountainous region but a paradise in scenery. Falcons Heights a spur from the northern continuation of the range of which in later years the famous Glorlandia Heights will be the most conspic conse conspicuous members was partic ulry particularly dangerous not because of its condition but it was a perfect hornets nest for the whole distance.

This was not a single peak but two sharp pointed mountains thickly swarming at times with Falcons and of no great altitude, yet at some points very precipitous and greatly resembling the Falcons Nest mountian in Switzerland. The hill on which the roa army passed was great in slopes and through this section a roadway had been cut, but so narrow as to forbid only one single team. Elsewhere you could overlook an almost an almost perpendicular descend of many hundreds of feet, and a sudden pitch sideways or a rough jolt against one of the many huge boulders which lay in the roadway was sufficient to upset a wagon and send it tearing down the mountain side and over and over. Several such incidents actually occured but fortunately no human life was lost through such accidents, the teamsters being fortunately enough to leave their seats or saddles and reach a place of safty before the crush came. The passage of the wagon train unusually put a great deal of arduous labor upon the troops, and often they were fired upon from many hidden places by enemies lurking in ambush and it was by no means unusual to see a full ten squads of soldiers bolstering up a wagon in order to keep the center of gravity within the limit of safty, and endure all the dangers danger from shots coming from ambush ambush.

The fire of these hidden Abbiannian marksmen in all parts of this mountain was very severe in many cases, and the Glandelinians had no means or opportunity to fire back whatever and revenge their losses. This kind of firing from ambush so caused considerable struggling which was frequent during the march and therefore severe punishments were methodod out to repress it. In one instance by the personal

o order of general Lyons, and under his very eye one of the offenders was tied to the top of a covered wagon face down ward, his arms being extended, and his wrists tied to either side of the wagon to the side lathe face downward. Unable to see through the top of the vehicle, or look up at the sky or down at the road his punishment was painful enough in the passage over the mountain as he was k jerked violently from side to side with every motion of the wagon, and occasionally fired on by some hidden zAbbisanhian soldiers behind rocks or trees. When night came the wagon pulled in to the place selected for general Bruno's headquarters, and the general recognizing his victim and appreciating the fact that the breach of discipline had been sufficiently punished ordered him to be cut loose and provided a good supper and a full canteen of " commissarry" then dismissed him with an injunction to remain in the ranks there after. This Clandelinian a soldier accepted the liquor, if not the advice as the " Ahombe hokofubio" and both he maines.

Near the city of Hendrickson still northern Angelinia state, a countr country post office yeilded a large supply of A bbisannian mail sent out by the National army undergeneral Vivian in the month of march previous. The letters had been held at this place previous on account of the impossibility to forward them to their destination and were sealed as as when the writers sent them out. The Clandelinians though unusually breaking the regard for having respect for personal private mail had no respect for the sanctity of the Abbisannian mail during war time and therefore distributed and opened them; the contents in many instances provoking great merriment, and other emotions. But the following following extract from one of these letters gave an inside view of the feeling not only o in the Federal ranks but at their homes as well------

AS ALBERTINIA. MARCH THE LAST. 1913.

DEAR FATHER.

As I feel sure you will not be able to hear anything at Albertinia fa o favorable to our ugly cause, I willtherefore give you all the particulars known as far in regard to our great and unusual victory. ward the later part of March after several and most bloody but unsuccessful attempts, Emperor Vivian forced Manley to battle near Albertinia(Calverinia south) which up to the present time ha has continued with great fury and is still raging. Robert Vivian our glorious king has gained a great and most glorious victory and crushed the Clandelinian army completely. Manley in his retreat destroyed Albertinia entirely yesterday setting all the buildings on fire, crossed the Mis-sollester Run River and is flying tward Jennie warner hotly and vigorously persued by Emperor Vivian with the noble army of Angelinian and Abbisannian veterans who have already thrashed him soundly, taking over six hundred thousand prisoners, one thousand five adred and fifty two pieces of artillery, a long line of wagons which could stretch to a distance of sixty five miles and innumerable small arms; etc. General Vivian will make him yes victory still more disasterous to the " most wicked government the world ever saw. It is his intention to drive the enemy across the Aronburgs on and thence out of Calverinia before he stops. Expect me home in about twenty days as I have been wounded in the battle. I think by that time another large number of little child slaves will be free. with much love as ever,

Your son.

William Turnio.""

it was raining with occasional thunderstorms of unusual severity and almost without intermission during the latter part of the march but shortly reaching the Turner Creek the sun again came out and died the clothing upon the soldiers. However the river was greatly swollen and was rising rapidly starting to flood portions of the country country and as the pontoon train was almost hopelessly an and anchored in mud; far in the rear, the troops were ordered to ford the d stream. Being severe to again marching in watersoaked clothing, they removed their shoes socks, and trousers, and even upper garments and strapped them upon their knapsacks and then plunged in dressing themselves on gaining the further shores. March the 5th general Brunois command reached Loveton and opened communications with the main body of the army which was ten miles further northwest. Some women and child e children who witnessed the passage of this Clandelinian army in concealment remarked that they never saw an army of " Adams"ever before in their lives.

CHAPTER THIRTY NINE.....

I. WHICH I TRUST WILL BE INTRODUCED TO GENERAL MYLETZ. THE CHARACTER OF THE GENERAL AND THE CHARGE OF HE IS BRINGING HIM A SLAVE CHILD. THE TWO CHARGES, JUDITH AND A FIX QUESTION.

Late in the morning of a chilly day on the twenty first day of ..rch March while the reinforcement Clandelinian army which was marching toward Angelinia Agathia had built an in its advance because of a driving wind and blinding blizzard storm two Clandelinia generals of evidently very high rank were sitting in a big warm tent by a round table all alone, and if any one were to enter the tent they would observe that it was not even so well furnished as a generals quarters should. The army had encamped in front of a small village called Rosenburg, and soldiers who were on guard duty were sheltered as much as before as much as possible from exposure to the dreadful weather. Inside the tent there was no one else present, the Sentry having recieved strict orders to allow no one in at the moment no matter what his mission was or what he wanted. The generals were sitting by a round table, one on each side, and were discussing some subject which though of great interest was nothing about military affairs, plans of battle, strategy or the like.

As I have said before there were two generals hitherto seemingly of the same rank and commission but one of the parties whom observed why should not seem strictly speaking to come under the species of a general belonging to Myletzs army and also a general who did not have the same nature of character as the Clandelinian generals serving under Myletz. He was a tall slim built man, with the usual features that are observed when you have a view of clandelinian generals under the Manleys, coarse common place features, and that strange haughty yet eagle like air which marks a general who is trying to win his own campaign if he had to fight a war to extermination to do so. even child butcher ed so one for a Clandelinian general he was dressed much in di differently, lets say, something like " overdressed". His uniform coat was covered with decorations of many gaudy colors, and the rim of his large blue gray hat which (which soldiers under the Manleys usually wear) was plentifully bedecked with cord decorations and a blue hat band not only around the top but also around the outer rim and arranged underneath with a circular row of silver bells something in the same style that you observe in one of the dancehalls in the stories of Oz quite in keeping with the general air of this Clandelinian chieftian.

He wore an unusually long beard, and bobbed hair of a dense black color; and his hands large and coarse were of a non burned color and he wore a heavy gold watch chain with a bundle of images of child slaves of unusual size and colors attatched to it which in the order of conversation he was in the habit of flourishing and jingling with unusual satisfaction. To have one good look at his face was enough; it would have made the most faint.

His conversation was unusually free, and was garnished at fre ,uent intervals with various profane and blasphemous expressions and words, which even the most wicked man in this country would not like me to use here. The other general had an appearance of some unusually high prince in a splendid gray uniform, but he was not overdressed, and also his appearance was not quite so unusual though a little villainous too and the arrangement of the tent inside, and the general air of the housekeeping of it, indicated easy and even opulent circumstances. As was stated before the two generals were in the midst of an unusually interesting conversation.

The bearded man whose name was general Raymond Richardson Federal said-

" Why cannot you arrange the matter as I plan. She'll be a great help to you in your desperate campaign and will be of value."

" I am not able to make any trades or buy slaves in that way,-- I positively can't general Federal said the other hitting by a glass of wine to his lips. " and beside besides what I do in my campaigns is when I have not enough National prisoners I exchange slaves for my men who are held with the Nationals. so why is it I should buy a slave from you when you ever what is over 10,000 and I even do not know her value."

" Why the fact is general Myletzs the little girl is an uncommon little slave. Her name is Juanita Marcia Lillian, and for a that she is worth and was worth in my command she is worth that same anywhere. She is steady, a good worker, honest and capable for her years, go and can do her work like a clock. If you turn down my offer you will be sorry."

" You are one in the room as all other child slaves as child slaves go" said Myletz finishing the glass. " I have in my army now about forty thousand slaves, and there are more girls than boys. why do many girls. are you trying to make my army an army of girlish ones."

" No I'm not. But then you should try that little sprite at least. She is a good sensible pious little girls as all these slaves are, having received it as we know from the Christian Boys. Out of her training also from her parents who are dead, and I believe she is trying to be one of those holy Christian saints you often hear about. As wicked as I am and as big a child butcher as I allow my army to be I have trusted

this little sprite with everything I do, money, and we should let her come and go round this war torn country, and I always found her true and square in everything. However cannot keep her within bounds, army because the Vivian Girl princesses seem to know something about her, and are not only looking for a chance to get her from us Glandelinians but has the Gemini scouting every place and Glandelinian camp for her. So as you see I have come this fifteen hundred miles from the west with her hoping to interview you sir and have you buy her at this reasonable sum."

"Some folks don't believe I do with my slaves as it is your Excellency" said Mylets with a candid flourish of his hand but I do and sometimes have to. I had dages me 4

day or two before the Battle of Delight's Junction about 30,000 slaves in my army and they were all valuable too. I exchanged them for prisoners, two slaves to a man and they fetched me a pretty number of the soldiers back too, for the thirty thousand slaves enabled me to regain over fifteen thousand Glandelinian soldiers who were prisoners in the hands of the Nationals. I had one slave now that I retained under any conditions at first, for I took a liking to the little boy, and he was good and gentle and prayed for his freedom every day and begged me often to exchange him for a prisoner. When I secured him I bought him of a trader and it cost me a pretty good sum too, and later one of my generals was captured, general Algrey by name and I exchanged the lad for him. At first the Nationals refused on the grounds that a slave is not worth a general but I argued that if the preaching about child slaves is really true and that the Nationals were fighting for their freedom they would be mighty glad to accept the boy as it was for the general. Yes I consider exchanging a child slave for a prisoner as a valuable thing when you have very few National soldiers as prisoners within your own lines, especially when the slave is the genuine thing; but general Manley gets sore and raises a racket. But what I do with my own slaves is my own business."

"Well Jannie'sgot the real article if ever a little slave had" replied rejoined the bearded general. "My last fall at the early part of the war a Christian general of an army that was then opposed to me approached me at a truce and ofv offered to give me back a great general for the little slave. It was a great way to do business with me but as I valued the slave too highly I refused. I am sorry to part with her I must say but it is dangerous to keep her in my army. Why only six weeks ago an officer came to me and says" General the Vivian Girls are having the country and all Glandelinian armies combed by secret spies for your important slave. They want to free her. so I says to jannie says I I trust you keed because I think you are a christian dog--I know you wouldn't cheat, tell me do you know the Vivian Girls and what they are? She comes back with the answer sure enough I knew she would. Many other slaves said to her

Jannie why don't you run away from the camp and try to find those Vivian Girls who are looking for you. You will be free sure enough."An Hunter does not want me to do that and it is too dangerous if you are caught you die she answers. I am sorry to part with Jannie I must say but I'll have to. You ought to let her cover the whole balance of the depth I owe to you and you would general Mylets if you had any conscious.'

Well for a Glandelinian general who is fighting for a cause that is declared by many a very wicked one, I have got just as much conscion conscience as man, a man who usually is in the child slave trade and so on" said Mylets jocularly" and then Iam I'm ready to do anything in reason to I oblige a comrade, but you mean a little too hard on me. Iam demanding the price as she is, and if you cannot afford to give the kid for my price let's forget the business."The other general sighed contemplatively and poured out some more brandy, at least he was a little giddy now.

Well n then general Mylets how will it be to trade?" said general Federal after an uneasy interval of profound silence.

I am not incle inclinded to trade but if it must to done it must.

Well then how will you trade, have you a boy or girl that you could exchange for her that mig t be of the same value as she is.

Hum.---none that I could well spare to say, its only your desire to get rid of Jannie because of the Vivian Girls being after her that makes me desirous to accept your sale or trade. But I don't like parting with any of my special slaves I have now a when I can use them to other good advantages.'

Here the canvas cloth of the tent entrance was suddenly pushed aside, and an officer entered with a small boy slave who was between six and seven years of age. Though a slave he was foreign as it could be easily told by his face and his appearance was somewhat remarkable beautiful and engaging and seemed to be of English birth. His black hair was as fine as silk or floss and hung in long tobbed fashion about his round dimpled face, and his pair of large dark blue eyes was full of fire and softness and gazed at from beneath the rich long lashes as he peered curiously and with a little fear into the tent. He wore a child slave custom almost resembling the one seen in Ashleys army (like a prison garb) and he had a certain air of defiance despite being a slave yet blended with bashfulness and a little fear,which showed that he always was determined to run away and seek his freedom when he grew old enough, and also by his appearance it was evident that he recieved little

attention from his master, who was general Mylets himself.

Hi hello there slavy" said general Mylets whistling and snapping his finger loudly what brings you here. We are in secret conference and want to be left alone."

The child frightened scampered toard the exit with all his strength but the officer who had brought him sternly grabbed him saying "pillow hold on there kid. Then adding Your excellency he knows something about that child spy called Gertrude angeline and therefore thought you ought to know."

Mylets looked sharply at the officer and said;

nang girl and boy spies of christian armies. Did I not tell you sir that I've an important interview and did not want to be bothered. Clear out or Hell-I'll"

The officer turned to obey when the other general signaled saying to Mylets- pole I like to take a look at the kead. Come here slavy.'

The child hesitated and edural almost got angry and said again" Go CUME HERE"

The child came up and the general looked him over, examined his hair, and then looked at Mylets. Mylets knew tht the le lad could do some tricks or two and think ingto amuse general federal said to the lad;

Now George shot this great glandelinian general how the Vivian Girls dance and sing.

The boy looked at general Federal and not liking the looks of his face hesitated hesitated, and then as Mylets insisted a little little more sternly he began one of those graceful unusually beautiful dances which he had seen any one of the Vivian Girls perform perform and also started singing one of the Christian war songs, accompanying the sing in singing with actions according to the words and nature of the song, all in perfect time to the music.

It is certainly g and grand" said general Federal looking on and feeling his long br beard. it " it is certainly grand. "

" Now George walk like one of the high Christian generals do when he is on drill or dress parade" said his master throwing an apple to the lad.

" Instantly the lad stood up as straight as his could assumed the appearance of great haughtiness and With his masters walking stick placed at the shoulder like a general has his sword strided proudly about the room his childish face drawn into one of the e of those dignified expression in imitation of general Vivish himself.

Both of the Glandelinian generals laughed loudly and most heartily until the t tears ran down their cheeks.

Now George said general Mylets after his fit of laughr laughter was overcome" show us how the Christian Priests Says Mass on a Sunday."

The boy stood before a table and made all the imitations of some Priest saying Mass toning the words through his ose with the most imperturbable gravity.

Oh Great for alad of his age said general Federal That chap is a promish for an any one I'll warrent. Tell you what " said he suddenly clapping his hand on Mylet s Mylets shoulder--" I'll give you Jannie for that chap and that will settle the bush business. Come now general if that ain't doing the proper thing then I'll go and die"

At this moment the tent door was again p sh pushed gently open and a soldier of higher rank than the officer who had brought the lad apparently about fourt, five years of age saluted and entered the tents he brought with him the little girl known as Jannie, and here she enters the story full and great as she is to be in later times as great a heroine as any one ofvthe Vivian Girls or their friends. I'll give the reader a good glance at this little girl ti identify, that she is of Spanish birth. She had rich dark brown eyes with long lashes, and long bobbed silky hair but longer than that of the boy. The Spanish brown of her complexion gave way on the cheek a perceptible fli flush which deepened when she saw the gaze of general Mylets fixed on her and indeed he looked at her in bold and undisguished admiration.

She had only a short thin dress on but of the neatest possible fit and set off to advantage her finely moulded shape, a delicately formed hand and a trim foot and ankle were items of appearance that did not escape the quick eye of the general.

Well is that the slave you call Jannie said Mylets to Federal as the child stood sti stood still and looked hesitatingly at him.

She is just the one walk speaking about sir.

" By Jupiter" said Mylets turning hastily to general Federal in his exultation " there is a fine little girl slave now. you surely could have made a stir by fortune on that slave my place you'd have taken her any day. I've re exchanged over a thousand like to to the Nationals long before this and never found me set to look like this one."

I have no desire just now to make my fortune on her" said general Federal airily and seeking to turn the conversation, he asked Mylets to uncork a bottle of fresh wine and then as Mylets handed him a glass and the former drank it, he ask asked him his opinion of it."

" It is excellent, sir beyond questioning" said general Federal then turning and slapping his hand familarly on Mylets shoulder a second time he added;

" come now will you trade the boy for the girl. or will you give me 10,000 dollars for her---what will you do?"

I'm sorry not I " but I will not pay forty dollars for no slave" said Myletze. Besides I have not that much. Therefore I cannot buy a slave at least them for a thousand. Nothing more for the purpose for which I buy them."

" Aye, aye but you are foolish to do that and in some way break military rules cause it ain't the right way to do to exchange child slaves for prisoners taken in war for the government does not what those slaves free. Manley always says such things about your doings that I do not like to think of and says you have no sort of right calculation to exchange for prisoners that way and if he only had the authority he would stop it. Just shows how he likes to interfere in other peoples business and that alters the whole case I believe."

" I tell you general Federal this subject must not be spoken off. I'll use child slaves for no other purpose out what I have been doing, and I'll pay no more than a thousand I and if you insist I'll say no and mean no" said Myletze decidedly.

" Well you'll exchange her boy the boy then won't you or let me have the boy" said the general" You must own that I'll value him cheaply to the gold."

" What on earth can you want with that boy, slave?" said Myletze.

" Oh, general Manley can make good use of him, he'll buy the lad from me or exchange him to raise for the slave market. He'll be a more fancy article for Manley than any slave he ever had yet---can sell him for field work, building of fortifications, or for a waiter

or for a waiter to a bunch of generals and other officers and so on and the, 'll pay very, hand handsome for him. or he can be a sort of servant for Manley, he'll be a real handsome boy to open doors wait and ten upon him. Child slaves like this little boy will bring in a good sum and this little devil is such a peculiar concern he would he would be just the right slave."

" I rather would not like to part with him sir" said Mylstze thoughtfully" The fact is sir I'm not the kind of men most of you Glandelinian generals are. I am more humane and I hate to sent off the boy sir, not know to whom he'll belong or what'll happen to him. I'd rather keep him to exchange to the Nationals for a private sir."

" Oh you do. Well that is something unusual of that nature sir. But I understand most perfectly. It i is mighty unpleasant for these child slaves I do reckon and they usually go through a perdition of horror sometimes, fiends of course sir to whom the boy or girl belongs, and what portion of the army they is in. Him a wicked general myself and have seen a bit of it, have caused it sir, and I have seen these screeching screaming times that will make your hair stand up on end. I have seen things sir which if the Christian dogs would have witnessed witnessed they would give no quarter to any Glandelinian army whatever. They are mighty unpleasant for me too sir as wicked as I be but as I manage the child slave business, I gel generally avoids all these things sir. I'm very particular to whom they go to sir. Now what if you keep the two of them then and give me a chance to pay up and I'll be better off. If you need the need so bad them I'll come down to a thousand providing you give me another need in her place and keep the boy."

" I'm afriad I cannot do it sir. It would be brutal."

" Brutalnot if I do it right. Of course these slaves are not like children of other folks, they'll get over things only if you manage them right. Now they say sir" said Federal assuming a candid and confidential air" that this kind of buying and selling is hardening to the feelings, but I do not think it os is so providing it is done right. Fact is I never manage my slaves like I see many others do the business. I've seen em as would pull a child slave to pieces because she fell down from the effects of overwork, or lay about with a terrible long whip, and the whipped slaves screeching like mad all the time. That is very bad policy, damages the article--makes em quite fit or unfit for any kind of work. Therefore it is better to sell slaves to the army and not to a pro private owner as the army uses them properly(which is true)I knes a real handsome child slave once whom I sold to an owner known as Boob lour and she was a beauty but was entirely ruined by this kind of handling. The fellow that owned her did not want her bun baby brother around, and this little girl was one of the real high up spirited sort especially when her blood was up. I tell you she hugged her little brother as tightly as it was pesible, and screamed and fought and went on real awful. Wicked as I am it made my blood run coldto think of it, and when they carried off the boy and sold him, and locked her up in her slave cabin she r just broke out one day and ran away from the camp and somehow got a squad of christian soldiers to save the boy before he was gone. Clear waste sir of ten thousand dollars just for want of good management that is what it was. No matter how wicked yo are est is always best to do the more humane thing sir, for that is my experience. Do not sell to a private owner whose character is not known. Sell them to the military. They are taken better care off, and of course they work hard, but get their full reward for it."

And the general leaned back in his chair and folded his arms with an air of virtuous dee decision. The subject appeared to interest general Mylstze deeply for while the formsr was thoughtfully peeling a large apple general Federal broke at a out afresh with becoming diffidence, but as if actually driven by the force of truth to say a few more words.

" To tell the truth it does like look proper for a Glandelinian general of my rank to be praising myself, but I will just have to say it because it is the truth.

But I believe I'm known as to frequently bring in to any Glandelinian army in the war the finest drove of child slaves that any general or military government has b has bought---at least they have told me so-- and I have done so a hundred times or more----all in good condition and strong and healthy ones too, fate and likely and I have made far more the cause than any one else in the same business. And I declare they that is it is through my way of managing things sir, and humanity sir is the best way to make profit on the slaves."

General Mylstze did not say anything else but-

" ahem."

" Not sir many of the generals under the Manleys have laughed at your notions sir, and they have talked to me about them. Your ways of exchanging child slaves for a glandelini soldier hold a prisoner in the army of the christian dogs ain't popular in their eyes, and they ain't common but as you see it is your way of doing business when you have no christian dog prisoners then stick to ir sir it is a good policy in my eyes. I would stick to em if I were you and I realize well on em sir for your way will some day pay well too I may say. and do not pay any attention to either John Manley, or the other three Manleys, for there are no bigger Jackasses in the world to day sir than they are who are always getting licked in battle while I or you keep the Christian dogs ageing as if pesy cats were chasing bulldogs."" and the general ou laughed at his joke. There however was something so piquant and original in these last words that general Mylstze himself laughed the most heartily for he had no very goodfeelings for General Manley the biggest murderer on earth. Perhaps the reader could laugh too but you know Jackasses comes in a variety of strange forms now adays and there is no end to the odd of things that even such a Glandelinian general like Manley will say and do that makes him the greatest of all Jackasshs ever in existance or dreamed off, besides in the bargain being an old goose and duck at the same time.

The way general Mylstze laughed somewhat encouraged general Federal to proceed proceed.

" Nos sir, it is the most strangest of all things now but there is one thing I could never get into one slave owners head. Now this one is known as Augustinia St Clare who used to be an old partner of mine in pre war days down in Glandelinia city. He was for a slave owner and trader, and buyer and seller one of the most clever of all fellows I ever knew, but he was a very devil with slaves, and if you have ever sir read " Uncle Tom's Cabin, sir and know the character of Legree you'll understand that Legree is a saint compared with St Clare--on principal it is you see his system to make his child slave plantation a regular seething hell. I visted him often and I used to talk to St Clare. N " why St Clare" I used to say to him" when your slaves take sick, or break down from overwork and so on what's the use of lashing them with cat-o-nine-tails- and using them for footballs, and knocking and kicking and chocking them and the like. It is ridiculous and dreadful St Clare and don't do you no sort of good and they'll die on you. Why the way you make them work it is natural for them to break down, and if nature can't do a thing in one way it'll have to do it in another. Besides St Clare" says I " It just destroys and spoils your slaves, they'll never live through it, and some time the elder ones will get rebellious---particular those Spanish and Itilian ones do and its a devil of a time you will have if they start a act of sedition. Now why cannot you treat them better, coax them up and treat em fiar and if you cannot manage them sell them to the army for a good sum. The military will give you a good suj for an slave. Depend on it St Clare uses a little humanity, for that goes a heap further than all your yelling, swearing and beating, and it pays better and you'll make better profit on your slaves." but St Clare does not listen to my advice, and he spoiled so many slaves which I even had loaned to him to care for me till they were sold that I had to at last break off with him, though in other ways he was a good hearted fellow, and as fair a business hand as is going, and if he favored a slave he was good to it, no matter how mean he was too others. But I'd like to capture the Vivian Girls and give them to him for a change" he muttered under his breath. " He'll teach them a thing or to and break them down so they'll never bother a Glandelinian army again."

" And do you find your ways of managing the business that way by sending off the Vivian Girls to him so he'll have half kill them and cause the Government to refuse Glandelinia any quarter" said Mylstze.

" I never gave them to him." said Federal surprised that Mylstze overheard his last words. "N" I only wished I had the chance. You see they trouble the armies a good deal by their spying work and though I take care to whom I sell the young slave girls and about other unpleasant parts, I'd give anything to get the Vivian Girls put out of sight---out of mind you know---and when its clean done and they have had a good experience under this St Clare and it can't be helped they'll never bother the--the--the--Glandelinian army again: I usually do not allow my armies to massacre children either, just like yours is not allowed to do so, and you know it too, but I do wish any thing on them spies. It aint you know as if they were really slaves that is brought up in the way of expecting to obey orders like the slaves do but if they had a taste of St Clares manners they'd behave themselves hereafter and leave our armies alone. And children you know that is fetched up properly have no wishes

ways like violets and her slayers sisters so all these things come up easier."

" I'm afraid you got the wrong idea" said Myletze. Do not we send in our own spies whether men or not, and don't they torment the Nationals like the Vivian girls do. And are not the Vivian Girls just as great a bunch of heroines as a soldier would be in the same way. "

" But I do not excuse that." said Federal. " They are Princesses, and they should remain home as they have no business in this war.".

" I'm afraid you have not been brought up in the proper understanding then." said Myletze. " But your desires about their care would be of no use. They are naturally used to many horrible things and therefore that might be a case where Myletze would give any price to you to take them off his hands."

" Spose not, you Glandelinian generals of this section spoil the slaves I reckon. But you know you mean well by them, but it ain't no real kindness after all. Now a child slave you see what had been treated roughly, and had been hacked and scourged and tumbled round the plantation or the army, and sold to any certain master or military officer, and the Lord knows who it ain't no kindness to be giving him good treatment and so on and bring him or up her up too well for the rough and tumble will come all the harder on him later on. Now I venture to say your child slaves whom you use for exchange purposes would be quite crest fallen and would go mad in a place where they would recieve different treatment where they in the hands of a master much unlike yourself, save say like St Clare. Every slave you know thinks well of his or her own way, and I think I and you treat child slaves just as it is their desire to be treated. But I do not exchange them to the Christian dogs for prisoners they might have. It is not a business proposition of my own part."

" It isa happy thing to be satisfied nevertheless" said Myletze with a shrug of his shoulders and some perceptible feelings of a disagreeable nature.

" Well" said General Federal after they had both silently eaten two oranges" What do you say.?"

" I'll think the matter over and talk with my generals" said general Myletze".

" Meantime general if you want the matter carried on in the quiet way you speak of so the Vivian Girl spies do not have the chance to trail her here, you better not let your business in this neighborhood be known..It will get out among my men and in my army ther there are lots of generals war correspondents who will broadcast it, and it will not be a particularly quiet business getting any ne away from the sight of those Vivian Girls if they know where the one they are looking for is I'll promish you."

" Oh certainly I.ll keep mum about it under any conditions. But I'll tell you I am in a terrible hurry and shall want to know as soon as possible what I may depend on as I must get backwest within another two days." said he, rising and putting on his hat and uniform overcoat which was of a buff blue color.

" Well call up this evening between six and seven before the army starts the night march and you shall have my answer.I'll try and take up a collection if possible" said general Myletze, and after saluting general Federal bowed himself out of the tent.

" I'd like to have been able to get the kid for only a thousand dollars " Said Myletze to himself as he saw the tent door close" but he certainly must have a value on the child to want ten thousand, just as if he had some advantage over me. If any body would have ever said to me that I should seel my child slaves to any one of those rascally slave traders and owners, especially like that St Clare he mentioned I should have shot him like a dog. Hell I'll get that kid Jannie if I have to forage for the money to buy her with, and exchange her for a general who is a prisoner in the National army. And I'll keep the boy too. I know that I shall have some fuss with my staff about this, and for that matter about the kid Jannie too. So much for wanting to buy a particular slave to get back my general. The confounded whiskered moon faced devil sees his advantage and means to push t it. Ied like to have kicked him from here to the end of the river but it'll take too much work and time. And " Christian Dogs" " If the Christians are dogs then he is a bulldog of the infernal regions. Ugh such a face. I'm surprise his boks did not kill the sen son sun moon and stars and fighten all the angels at of heaven."

To tell more on this subject the mildest form of the so called child slavery is to be seen in the st the Glandelinian armies, under any commander, whether west east, or south, but the best of all is seen in the armies under Myletze or Beppo Evans. But in Myletzes army however there is never those needs of requiring those awful seasons of hurry and pressure that are called for in the military business of other big Glandelinian armies, and therefore according to those those in Myletzes army the task of the child slaves are more healthful and more reasonable ones, while the military officers content with a more gradual style of work and service had not those ways of hard heartedness and severe ferocity to thevlittle slave which always overcome such frail human beings when the prospects of sudden and rapid work and gain in the building of works and fortifications and the like is wei weighed in the balance, with no heavier counter poise than the interests of the helpless and unprotected.. And in particular concerning the cases of the armies nder Myletze or Beppo evans the slave hardly has an to do any toil at all, but is just considered belonging to the army for the purpose of reguining prisoners held in the christians ranks for their exchange. Therefore

who ever visits any portion of Myletzes army and witnesses the good humored indulgence of some officers and priv private might be tempted to dream of the ill fated or the offfabled poetic legend of a patriarchal inal institution, and all that, and that the saleve of slaves of Myletzes army are not real slaves at all but just children held for easy ransoms and that is given to the Christian military for the return of Glandelinian soldiers taken prisoner in battle, something which general Manley says is against the law of war. But sometimes above and over the scene there always broods a most portentous shadow--the shadow of higher and stricter Military law. Sometimes if Myletze is in the mood nothing will make him give a slave for even a hundred prisoner prisoners, and there are times too if he is in the mood to do so the slaves will certain certainly toil if Myletze believes he sees the necessity for it. And so long as the wicked Glandelinia law considers all these unfro unfortunate small human be i gs beings stolen from parents and homes of all other nations, including Abbiennia too children with the character and needs of children, as so many things, belonging to either a master or the military, so long as the failure or misfortune or imprudence or death of the owner; none of which have ever been kind except in the military, will cause them any day to exchange a life of kind protection and indulgence for one of one of hopeless misery and toil, worse than even the lives of the negro slaves of olden times(may the slavery of the worst treated negro was a heaven compared to the lives of child slaves) so long it is impossible to make anything beautiful or desirable in the best regulared administration of slavery.

General Myletze was despite being a Glandelinian general of high rank a fair avaerage of a man, good natured and kindly, and disposed to easy indulgence of all the slaves around them, and would never let go a slave or sell a slave to any other army or private unless he was fairly sure of his character and there had never been a lack of anything which might contribute to the physical comfort of the child slaves in his army, and such slaves when the army was on the march as it is so now, at this campaign were to ride in the wagons left empty, and soldiers also saw that this was done. He had however sent slaves to the christian armies quite in large numbers for exchange of prisoners especially when he had no soldiers of the Nationals within his own ranks, indeed had involved himself very deeply, and his note of this always signed by other christian officers had some how probably through spies got into the hands of Manley, and this small piece of information is the key to the proceeding effects that though fighting on the same side brought enmity between Myletze and Manley.

Now it so happened that when brought before Myletze at the beginning Jannie herself and the boy too had heard enough of the conversation to know that general Federal had be been making offers to sell her to general Myletze, but when Federal left h she was obliged again to accompany him. She would gladly have ran away had she the chances to do n so, but of course knowing Myletzes character as he did not look the man he really was. Still she heard general Federal whom she dreade dreaded like a mouse feare a cat make an offer to exchange her for the boy, and could she be mistaken. Her heart swelled and trobbed, and she acted so strange that the Glandelinian soldiers who ob served her looked at her in astonishment.

" What ails you to day Jannie" said general Federal, when while waiting upon him in the tent she had a cidentally upset the wash pitcher upon his feet, knock ed a bottle of ink over a paper which he was writing something on, upset a workstand and finally was abstractedly offering the general a long uniform overcoat in place of the hat he had ordered her to bring to him.

Jannie started. She said nothing but bursted into tears, set fo down on a chair and began sobbing.

" Get up this instant you brat. what the duce ails you!" demanded the general. "are you going crazy or rebellious. Stand up answer me" he snarled.

" Oh sir, sir, I don't want to be sold to the general you spoke to to day. I'm afraid of him. His face showes his ways are mean."

" Well what has that got to do about it. and suppose he is, that is your own outlook n and m not mine. what he is after you are sold does not worry me any."

" No, no I won't go to him Iell ran away" she screamed.

" Well you silly brat why don't you. And suppose you are caught what then! You know wh what the penalty is do you not."!

" I don't care I don't want to be sold to him, or exchanged for that boy. I was alright in Manleys army."

And the por child ignorant of the real fact of Myletze threw herself into a chair and sobbed convulsively.

Why should I not sell or exchange you when the Vivian Girl spies are combing the country for you to take you to the dirty christian dogs where you do not belong. And besides Myletze will do the same you foolish goose. You should know from what is broadcast everywhere that general Myletze never deals with traders and owners, and once buys a slave never means tosell to sell any of them as long as they behave well but exchanges them for prisoners and that way you'll get free in a more proper way. Why of all child slaves I have ever brought from any camp or to any camp you are the silliest of all gesse I ever met. And sho do you think he would sell you to if he

could not have the chance to exchange you for a prisoner! you ' no one at all. Do you think all the other generals are set on you as he is you most foolish of the goosies. Come chh cheer up and give me my hat and not the coat, and don't go crying like likea silly goose any more."

" Well but he has such a naughty looking face that he is likely to--to--"

" nonsense you brat, to be sure he has such a face but his looks don't count. what do y you talk so for. But really you boob you are getting altogether too proud of yourself and afraid of every general you see because you don't like his face. You shun me like a like a sparrow because of my face, yo yet you know full well I have done ye no harm except just see to it you toil, recieve three good meals a day, plenty of sleep, no early rise in the morning, and plenty of rest on Sundays and Celebration days. But yet you cannot look at a man before you are afraid he is going to treat you mean. If you were in possession of augist Augustinia St clare you would find ut a out a lot. I have never in my life saw a man who is more handsome in form and face but if you ever belonged to him you would not last long I,ll tell you that. So be content general Myletze is goingto be your future master and not the brute St Clare."

Reassured by the confident tone of general Federal, Jannie proceeded nibly nimbly and adriotly with her work. This glandelinian general was a man of a very high class, fierce and brave, and also very intellectually brave and great in too many ways to state hereTo that natural magnanimity and generiousity of military views which one often marks as characteristic of the best generals leading the Glandelinian generals he always added high moral and military sensibility and principle carried out with freat great energy and ability into all great practical results and was as much feared by christian generals was was Myletze or Beppo evans.

But he made no profession to any particular reg, religion, and during times when he was on a short furlough conducted a unusual kind of child slave trade as was in his power. Yet as wicked as he was, one though so greata foe of the Vivian Girls it was certain that he gave the slaves in his possession unlimited scope in all their efforts, allowed them the proper amount of toil, to their own comfort, gave them instruction when necessary which hardly few generals would do, and did all he could to improve the condition of his slaves. In fact though a bitter enemy of the Nationals he really seemed somhow or other to fancy that the slaves had piety and benevolence enough to be a saint, to undulge an expectation of getting into heaven through their superabundance of suffering toil, and miseries to which he made no particular effort to stop or interfere with. And in fact if not exc exactly a believer he sometimes for the fun of it took a decided part in the meetings the slaves held himself and sometimes made a pretension of being a leader of their religious meeting.

The heaviest bad on his mind lay in the forseen necessity of selling Jannie to Myletze because the Vivian Girls had spies for ever after her, and in doing this he had met the opposition and prom protests from which he expected to encounter from Manley but Federal had said to general Manley in strong words;

" The slave belongs to me. your army and men are not fit to have a slave of her kind and I'm selling her to Myletze as soon as I find his army. If you don't like it then just to spite you,I'll in person punch you in the nose whether you wear a uniform or not for well everyone knows eb even your own officers that you need it."

General Manley being entirely ingonrant ignorant of Myletzes character, and knowing only the general storm of D Federals temper when it is once up had been quite sincere in his efforts not to butt into Federals business, and therefore what Federal did concerning slaves which was his own property he dismissed from his mind witnout a second thought.

Before he was brought to general Isner Myletze JanN Jannie had been first stolen from her parents and sold to general Federal when she was four years old. She therefore had been brought up by her medious master untill she was five and six, going on seven and had recieved treatment from this Glandelinian general who by his looks, and ferocit ferocity to the Vivian Girls and the like had been a surprise indeed. Of course he never petted her, never treated her like his own child, nor was she looked upon by him as if she was an indulged favorite. But as brutality or otherwise that was not forthcomi forthcoming. While with Federal all the toil she ever did was to wait on him, by bringing to him his coat, hat, boots or shoes or which ever it may be and the rest of the time was allowed to go about his camp as she pleases knowing that she could not run away. He never allowed her to be abused nor petted, and many officers within his army have remarked that peculiar air of strange refinement, that softness of voice and manner which in so many cases is a peculiar gift indeed to a child slave of this sort.

and these natural but unusual graces of a child slave were often united with a strange almost celestial beauty of the most dazzling and one in almost every case with a strang strange personal appearance prepossessing n and ugg aggreeable. Therefore Little Jannie Francis :illian hillian as we may have described her would make an unusually fancy sket ch for a child slave. But somehow terrible as he looked she was safe so far under the protecting care of her master and therefore she had reached her early age without those temptations which makes beauty so fatal an inhert inheritatnace to any child slave

She was now to be sold by Federal to general Isner Myletze who was one of the best of all Glandelinian generals known, bright and tarlented, and though not having the character of other Glandelinian generals was nevertheless much dreaded by the National armies for his great military tarlent. This great glandelinian general had been ordered just recently to leave from his fortifications at Delight's junction with his ernormous army to start a campaign against Angelinia Agathia because the aurthorities saw that his adroitness and ingnuity caused him to be considered the first hand general in the whole service and that if he succeeded in cutting the rail road lines of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora roads and capturing Angelinia Agathia, all national communications with the besieging armies at Vivian Wicks6 would be cut off and then Abbieannia's Situation would b the same as a man whose throat had been fatally cut .So far he had a human machine for an army, which considering the education and circumstances of the general displayed as much military genu genius as generals Lee, grant, napoleon and other great generals put together into one.

He was a very handsome man in some respect havingpleasing manners and of many Glandelinian generals was only a few of those who wore no beard, but he had what is o known as side burns and a little 'goatee" under his chin. He wasa general a favorite of the nation and armies and only he and Manley did not get on good terms and for one good real reason, is because Isner Myletze always bitterly and hotly critized him for his massacres he committed or allowed his armies to commit in the west once saying;

" Your wicked murderous conduct will e the ruin of the nation altogether both north and south. If you want us to lose the war entirely keep on massacring children, and se what'll happen in the near future."

Nevertheless this young man and general in the eye of the nationals was not considered a christian as he was generally nicknamed, but a " rebel" as well as the others, and that he did not have the vulgar narrow minded nature of other glandelinian generals was a surprise to them a indeed, and therefore because he had these superior qualifications, and bettervnatures than the butchering tyrannical Generals, he was considered to have far more luck than they and therefore because of this was considered as a Glandelinian general as who could never b be whipped, and so was more dreaded by the Nationals, than the insurgents dreaded Concentinian Aronburg. Therefore general V Federal hounded by the Vivian Girls and their Conde Confederates was fearful of what might happen to Jannie, and the therefore having heard of the fame of general Myletze and also how he deals with child slaves gained from the government a two weeks furlough and took a long perilous trip over to where he found Myletzes big army was encamped before the finaly advance to see what this intelligent general had been about, what he really did, and if pesible to sell Jannie to him for a good sum.

He was recieved with good enthusiasm by the chief of all generals who con gratulated him on possession so valuable a slave but as he did not have the proper ammount of money he tried to buy her as low as $1,000.

General Myletzes had waited upon general Federal, shone shown the slaves that Myletze keeps in his army, and the general talked so influently held himself so erect looked so handsome and really that any one who saw him would thought have thought that he was some handsome elegy of a Moving Picture comical dude of the Charlie Chaplin style of face and that he never was to be a general which he really turned out to be. Having heard of him even general Concentinian Aronburg had begun to fell an uneasy conscious consciousness of his inferiro inferiority. Myletze had already begun his campaign so far and hat halted about thirty miles from the Aronburgs un to encamp for the night and many officials of the nationals had planned desperately to put a stop to it, and only had succeeded in breaking themselves to pieces. Myletze in the late afternoon held the council about buying the slave at Federals propositon. The Conversation went as follows.

" But Your Excellency" remonstrated general James pargin" Is not that too huge a sum to pay for a slave when You'll sure exchange her for a prisoner!"

" But what if it is, we would not the slave be mine to do wiwhat , please with. I do not see anything in mney anyhow."

" No generals would be willing sir in out cause to increase the rate of compensation and you then can keep the slave as your own."

" no object at all general Bargin. I don't need to pay any 10,000 dollars for a slave at least I want to. And I don't need to exchange any of my child slaves for prisoners unless I have not enough men prisoners in my ranks, or unless I've a mind to."

" But sir, general Federal seems perfectly adapted to this business and won't give up the slave for a measely one thousand dollars if she is as valuable to him."

" Dare say he may be, never was much adapted to anything else I'll be bound. The only reason he wishes to see sell me the kid is because those so called Vivian Girl princesses want her themselves. What I'm thinking is that I'd rather they had her in their possession long ago.

" But only think how much work you could get out of her if she is valuable." interposed general Black Brooks.

" Oh yes make a machine of the kid for saving work for the sild soldiers is it.

I don't keep slaves for working purposes but for pets or for exchanging for prisoners. Federal as I can see by the appearance of the child treated her differentely differently than his horrid looks show. The machine he'll make of a slave is a spoiled spoiled pet altogether even if he does not be too good to her or favor her in the least. H The work he made her do is n t nothing. He is a labor saver among his armies and slaves he keeps within his ranks do only this kind of hard work--ride around in wagons all day doing a march, peeling apples, potatoes or sitting down idle or sleeping and the like, the same as is in my army. No since he insists and since she is a little sprite of a black haired little fairy Iell I'll buy her if I have to raid to gain the price. I'll draft the 10,000 and keep her for my pet. And if the Vivian Girls come to my lines looking for her, why Hell I'll first capture them, and then run them out of the camp with her in their possession. If they like her so well they derserve her. I do not believe in child slavery anyhow. Of all kinds of slave slavery it is a great dooming curse that surprises me God does not destroy us all for."

General Dargin looked like me transfixed at seeing this, or hearing this but this out he knew that Mylestzes way was irrestible. Mylestz had folded him arms tightly pressed his lips. He breathed short, and his large eyes flashed like live coals and when all the generals had finally reached their degree general gennunia touched him on the arm and said in a low tone;

" Get the slave at any price if you can. Manleys army is no place for her any way. We'll all try and help you secure the money by a collection among the troops."

General Dargin heard the whisper and understood it, though he could not under stand what was said, while Mylestz inwardly strengthened himself in his determination to get the slave if he had to take her from general Federal by force. The council which only halsted half an hour passed, and Mylestz went back to his headquarters. He had been able to repess every disrespectful word about Manley but the flashing eye, the gloomy and trouble brow were part of a natural language that could not be repressed in so great a general, which showed too plainly that the general was a man that usually get's what he wants no matter how he gets it as long as it is honestly.

It was during the beginning of general Mylestzes advance that the generals Wife and two children risks the perils of a hostile country to come and see him and his army. For a year before the battle of Delight's junction Mrs Mylestz had seen her husband frequently and there was nothing to interrupt their happiness, and once her beautiful hair was adorned with blossoms of roses. Then now as Mylestz would have to mak make a long and probable dangerous campaign she had been forcecto stay at home and on her return from Angelinia she had been mistaken by the plandelinians of some other command for a national and therefore they had reliuecher possessions and gone off with her two children to wh whom she was passionately attatched andwhom she mourned with so grief so intense as to go absolutely insane and then die. The loss also enraged Mylestz who blamed it upon Manley and therefor therefore he was wad done was done for child slavery altogether, and though he would still serve in his cause, and keep slaves he would turn them in exchange to the Nationals as often as possible.

After Federal had bought Jannie however she grew up under his care like a kitten does in a home of a favorable mistress and becam tranquillized and settled, and every bleeding tie and trubbing nerve brought on m by her capture and the loss of her parents seemed to become sound and healthful, and therefore whether she was a slave or what, from the treatment she recieved she was a happy child, but now a little unerved at being sold to a new master, whose appearance she at first did not like.

There had se secretly followed Federal an agent from Manleys army who as soon as Federal was gone visis visited Mylestz, stating what command he came from and tried every possible inducement to lead him to refuse to buy Jannie, and to restore her to her former owner which had been a private pla plantation owner.

" You need not to trouble yourself to talk any longer on such matters" said Mylestz doggedly" I know my own business sir."

" I did not presume to interfere with it sir. I only thought that you might think it for your interest to give the slave up to me on the terms proposed so that Manley can possess her."

" Oh I understand the matter well enough. Is the slave a cur that I have to b be so foolish as to sell her to that fiend. Well he won't come over me that way I,ll tell you. I'm a general sir of this part, even supposed to be higher than me is, and I'm free to do wh with the slaves as I see fit when they are mine. The little girl is mine already sir, MINE and I'll do what I please with her--that's settled."

" But if you exchange that little brat for a chr to the christians for a prisoner why Manley"---

" Orderly show this man out of the tent please."

andone fell Jannie's last hope to remain with her former master, and she feared nothing more than a life of toil and drudgery, rendered more bitter by every little smarting vexation and indignity which plandelinian tyrannical ingenuity could devise. In fact she did not yet know general Izner Mylestz. an

General Federal had gone out to see some one for a few hours and Jannie stood inthe tent rear r dejectedly looking after his retreating figure, when a hand was laid on her shoulder. She turned round quite startled but then as she observed who it was a bright smile lighted up her fine eyes..it was general Beppo Evans and she knew him since she

was three years old. He said nothinghowever excepting asking if her where general Mylestzes tent was and she having directed him he went out and was seen to enter it. Mylestz also arose and saluted as Evans unte rumered entered.

" Why general Evans .I did not expect you so early. How you startled me. But never theless I am so glad you came at my summons. General Federal intents to see sell a slav slave to me and I decided to ask you your opinion of it."

Saying this he drew at a chair for him.

" How glad I am since you came so soon--but why do you not smile. And look at this little child slave how he has grown."

The little boy slave stood shyly regarding the other greatvgeneral through his long bobbed hair but standing closer than ever to general Evans. " Isn't he too beautiful to be a slave" continued Mylestz lifting hisclong bobbed hair and kissing him."

" It is better for all of these slave slaves if they had never been born" said General Evans. " I myself wish I had been born somewhere else than in plandelinia, then I'd have been better off."

" gurprised general Mylestz sa r an, while the lad himself burst into tears.

" There now sonny it is to bad I have made you feel so, poor kid" Said Evans fondly " it is too bad that the war has not a better cause. Oh how I wish we could even now fre ll the slaves whether the Nationals win the war or not. Oh I really wh wish I had never seen a slave----then I might have been more happier".

" why general Evans how can you dare talk so when you know it is too dangerous. You know this dreadful thing has happened, o and other dreadful things is going to happen before very ling long. I'm sure our cause is a righteous one whether the nation keeps slave or not. But I'd be willing to fres them if I could."

" So the cause may be righteous but only the way we two fight it" said said general Evans. " Then drawing the timid child slave on his knee he gazed intently on his glorious dark eyes, and passed his hand through his long hair.

" just like my little son, and yet he is the handsomest little boy I ever saw and the best so I ever wish to see, but oh I wish this child slavery was at an end. My God it'll bring ruin on our nation whether the war i c is won by our side or not."

" But general Evans how can you talk that way."

" Yes I can. I've seen a lot of it general, and its all misery, misery, misery, and death and butchery everywhere. The lives of hundreds of thousands of little little slave children is as bitter as wormwood, the very life is burning out of them. They are poor little miserable little drudges, and such horror will drag the nation down to perdition sure as there is a heaven. What's the use of our fighting for our own intention when the Nati nals will win in the long run anyway. Why the cause of the nation is so wicked that even God himself will cause the Nationals to be victorious. What's the use of our trying to do anything, trying to know anything, trying to be anything to make ourselves militar, heroes for a cause that is fighting to keep little kids like these in misery. That's the use of fighting. I wish we were Christians ourselves""

" But mee goodness general Evans that would really be treason. I know how you feel about the horrors of the child slave trade, how many of them will and do have a hard master but pray be patient, and perhaps we'll both get our hands on lots of the from plantations on our march and name them over to the Nationals for an exchange for prisoners.

" Patient" said he. " who could be patient when all this goes on and brings so much dreadful trouble upon our nation. Di we ever see a place outside of our own camps wer the nationals were ever kind of little slaves, and where they did not work them to death, I pray them of even a moments play, give them rotten food not fit for dogs, thrash and beat them to death, and then have others say, we are fighting for worthy cause."

" I know it is ter dfal" said Mylstz" but after all that is up to God to settle not ours"

and who made them master of little human beings. That is what I am thinking of every day---what right have they to those slaves when the children belong to the parents from whom they were stolen from. They are human beings as well as any one else, the kids are ever better than they are, and therefore what right have they to make a drag horses out of the children.

" see that here" said Mylestz but a little more about the business than many people do but Manley, is fully responsible for it the way it spread anyway, despite the war. He is jealous of me because I am a better general than he is, because I can write a better hand, and I have earned it all myself, and no thanks to him I've learned it in spite of him and yet what right has he to tell me what I shall do with my prisoners of war. I send them over to the christian lines for exchange of prisoners. He tried to cause me to lose my command, no sir, He'll bring me down and humble me and because he finds he cannot succeed I me and he now put to spite me put his own drug child al ves to just the hardest, meanest and dirtiest work on plantation. I don't really believe the Vivian Girls are after Jannie at all. I believe Federal wants to sell the kid to me to prevent her getting into Manley,s hands, and I don't blame him.

" why general Mylstz you do not frighten me. why I never heard you talk so of Manley. I'm afraid you'll do something dreadful to him yet. I don't wonder at your

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f. limpet till but one--be careful. Act for your best for Manley, is really a danger
our enemy if he is aroused."

"Yes I have been careful. And I've have been pitied but its growing worse and
worse the way he tries to interfere with me in cash and troops. I can't bear it
any longer, every chance chance he gets he insults me and tries to annoy me with by
refusing to send me troops. And I have to fritter all these myself or draft them. I thought
I would receive a lot of aid in my campaign toward Angolinia against, that I could
do my work well, but the Manleys one do not support me and I have to make my advance
alone, and either depend on the government for aid or di draft troops by the wayside
during the advance and the more he sees I can do the more he thinks he should load
on. But Manley does not know that I've got the devil in me and once of these days it
will come out in a way he won't like or I'm mistaken. He is the leader of all the
child butchers and all the worse massacres the Glandelinian armies ever committed, or
the great floods which occured at are at his command and he tries to blame it on me."

"But what should we do generally" asked Beppo Evans mournfully.

It was only yesterday" said Myletze that I found one brutal child slave master within
my own lines. One of the slaves a girl was busy loading one of the provision wagons
when the young upstart of one of my officers stood there leshing his whip no near
the two horses that the creatures was frightened and almost caused them to run away. I
observed the little girl ask him to stop in as pleasant a voice as she could--but he just
just kept right on. Then the little girl begged him again and then he turned on her
and began striking the little girl a mad manner indeed for a boyscout. I saw the
little girl hold his hand, and then he screamed, and struck her in her face with his
fist till she was compelled to let go, and then ran to his father, and told him that
the little girl was fighting him. I saw him come in a rage, and say he would teach the
little girl who was his master, and was about to tie the little girl to a tree to have
her "horsewhipped" when I interferred, gave the colcts colonel and his son a good
lecturing and took the slave away from him. If I don't make these child slave
mut masters smart for it some time I don't know what'll I do" and knebrow of this
this righteous Glandelinian general grew dark and his eyes burned with an expression
that would have made any one tremble. "who made this man a slaves master? That's
what I'd like to know he added.

"Well" said general Beppo, mournfully I always thought that we were
fighting for a righteous cause, and yet though we ain't christians as do not like to
like to see children made slaves.

"There's some sense in it in your cane, but our own way of holding slaves is
different and not quite so wrong. We have brought them up as if they were our own
born children, fed them, clothed them, indulged them, and teach them so they'll have
a good education, and then send them over to the Nationals for prisoners which they
have providing when we have not enough soldier prisoners on our own side. I have
bought schildren who have been kicked, cuffed, and sworn at, and therefore what do I
owe for fighting yet for such a cause? I've paid for all my keeping a hundred times
over. But yet I won't desert my cause for anything. If we lose the war to the
the Nationals it'll be the fault of the Manleys, and besides I won't bear no inter
ferrence on their part. If they try and cross my path I'll fight them too as I
would the Nationals" Mylatze said clinching his hand with a fierce frown.

General Beppo Evans looked at Mylatze, but was silent. He had never seen general
Mylatze in this mood before but he sympathized with him just the same.

"You know poor little Francis Carlos that you sold to me" added Mylatze "she
"She was a pretty little slave and had been all but the comfort all the comfort that
I had in my lonely days. I allowed her to sleep in my tents with me at nights, allowed
her to follow me around during the day time, and always looked at me as if she understood
how I felt. It was I felt about the situation. well the other day I just loaned her to an
officer who I thought I could trust and what do you think he done behind my back. He
tied a stone around the little girls neck and threw her in the river."

Oh general Mylatze how could he do it.

Well he did. I and a large number of soldiers almost risked our lives in our
effort to save her and I stepped into a bog and it took twelve soldiers to draw
me out. Poor little child she looked at me so mournful, as if she wondered why I
I would risk so much in saving her. I had to risk everything to get her out but I did.
I disgracefully discharged him from the army stripped him off his uniform in
the barracks burgain and gave him a severe flogging. These child slave drivers will soon
find out that I'm one that won't permit brutality, to the slaves. That little girl
was exchanged for an officer yesterday yesterday and is now free. The day will
come yet that this country will go to ruin if these child slave masters do not look
out. I don't blame the Nationals for refusing, matter of fact the same as child slave
for ransoms I would not do it myself. I'al fight this child slave horror the same as
I fight the Nationals."

"But what are you going to do. Why even Heaven says the very Glandelinia
nation is doing this wicked thing. And yet we fight to preserve it. Therefore we are
almost as wicked as they even if we do trust in God a little more and try to do right,
and I like to deliver the slaves over to the nationals but just the same that does not
exempt us from the penalty."

...a terrible looking face. A very horrible ghastly face,
...glaming eyes and [illegible] and it was staring at him from
...one of the high pillows.

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We are not Christians like the Nationals evans, yet my heart is full of
bitterness even against them also for it was their fault in much as our own governments
for allowing such [illegible] to spread. I cannot even trust in God on that matter, it
is ridiculous. If our nation is fighting for a cause that is so wicked, why does He
let such things be so."

Oh but general we should at least have a little faith whether we are christ-
ian ore not. Even general Baldonia pizarelli said once that when allthings go wrong
to us, so must believe that God is doing the ver, best, and that if our cause is
really righteous he'll make it win in the long run, and cause the Nationals to be able
to free the slaves just the same."

That's easy, for people to say, it who allow their slaves to sit on sofas, or in
carriages, and the like and do no more work but which is allowed to their feet, but
let their slaves be there the others I have seen, I guess it would come some harder and
they too would stop it by force. I wish I could be good, but my heart burns both
against Manley, and the Christians and I cannot be reconciled, anyhow. You couldn't
in my place-- you can't now yourself as you saw lots too, and you have not heard all
I've got to say. You so don't know the whole yet?"

"What can be coming on now?"

Well general Bargin interviewed me yesterday and told me that general Manley
says that he was a fool to allow so many child slaves to be sent to your army, that he
hates any one who exchanges child slaves for pro prisoners when he could use christian
prisoners just as well, that he says Mylatze and all his generals are too proud and
are "Christian Dogs" in disguise and that you and I hold our heads up above him, and
that I've got proud notions from him or you, and he says he won't send child slaves to
our armies any more, and that he'll stop private owners from selling them to you as
well. Bargin said that at first he only scolded and grumbles these things, but now
he is preparing to carry them out."

Why but that don't worry me any at all, I'll get the slaves if I have to raid
to very plantations to do so" said Mylatze simply. I can even induce them to run
away and come to me.

Don't you know what happens to a slave that runs away. There is no law in this
Glandelinian war that can prevent the penalty meted out to a runaway slave, and so,
no one can save the slave if the soldiers choose to shoot them. That's why I wish I had
never seen the child slavery----why I ever wish they had never been born, it would have
been better for them and the nation together, if would have been better for every poor
child slave if they had never been born. The Holy bible talks about the horrors of the
region called Hell. Why, ha, that's a Garden a Eden compared to the lives these slaves
live. If you do not buy Jennie all this may happen to her yet, for she had it hard
enough before Federal took her. He did not buy her either, but took her from the
brutal master."

But why buy her at so big a price. and anyhow general Federal is so kind."

Yes but who knows, he may die in some terrible battle---and then she may be sold
to an only knows or maybe Manley will get his hands on her, and then what will her
life be worth. What pleasure is it that she is handsome, and smart and bright.. I
tell you general that a sword will pierce through her soul for every good and pleasant
thing the child has or is, and she will be worth too much elsewhere for any one to
keep."

These words smote heavily on general Mylatze, the vision of all sad trader-ness
life to his [illegible] and as if some one had struck him a
deadly blow he turned pale and gasped for breath. He looked nervously outside of the
tent where the little boy slave tired of the conversation had retired, and there he
was riding triumphantly up and down on general Mylatzes sword scabbard. Then to himself
he thought;

I'm going to buy her.

So now Your excellency" said general Evans almost mournfully Good bye for
I'm going."

Going your excellency going where."

To start my army on the advance" said he straightening himself up and when we are
through with Angolinia which we are ordered to capture, I hope to buy more slaves
very fore to get there and all the hope for them may come true. There are many who
have kind masters who won't refuse to sell them. I'll buy as many as I can--God
helping me I will, and exchange them for prisoners."

But suppose Angolinia shall never be taken. suppose we fail.

We won't fail. A nation will be free from nationals rule or we'll die first."

Well general for my sake be careful. Don't do anything wicked in your part of
your campaign but what is your plan."

Well general I here is my plan. The government had sent me orders to support
you in your campaign and took it into its head to send me right here with my army. It
would please it me if they thought it would aggravate the Manleys. I'm going to do
what I can to help you in the campaign and fight a great part of the war itself no matter
what it can be said. I'm going to move forward quite resigned, you understand as if
how it may turn out. I'm going to move forward quite resigned, you understand as if
all was at your own will. I've got some preparations made, and there are those that
will help me and in the course of a week or so I shall be one of the heroes of Glande
will help me and in the course of a week or so I shall be one of the heroes of Glande
linia, to a marday. Pray for me your excellency, perhaps the Good lord will hear you

and lling you success."

Oh pray yourself your excellency, and go trusting in him and then you won't do anything at of the way.

Well good bye your excellency said general Evans holding him by the hand. They stood silent, then there were last words, and nods and bitter weeping such parting as those may make whose hpe to meet again is as the spiders web- and the two great humane Glandelinian generals were parted.

To The Glandelinian army after the first three days of its march since the beginning of the campaign had encamped right on the banks of the same stream, the camps stretching as far as eye could see in tents of many, & ornamonous sizes, but there was one which was of a more deeper gray color and at which was closely adjoining the one which was occupied by general Isner Mylette. This was a large one almost resembling a circus tent of circular form and this was designated as the quarter for the child slaves and indeed the child slaves had been learned or instructed to put their own tent up itself though they recieved aid also from soldiers in work which was beyond the strength of the eldest child to do. The snow was still deep on the ground, and the tent entrance was guarded by soldiers to prevent any suspicious persons doing anything to the slaves.

In front of it stood a peculiar but beautiful flag and the flag was designed with a large scarlet bignonia and a native m dififlora rose and also designed on me it were various brilliant annuals such as marigolds, rock roses, petunias, four oclocks and D.lsies and under these were written the words;

" BANNER OF CHILD SLAVES. ARMY OF IZNER MYLETTE".

Yet this flag was a delight and a pr de to the child slaves.

Let us enter the big tent. The best of these slaves especially the girls had cooked for they had to learn this too, the evening meal for the generals, which now was over and the head slave girl Mammie Caldwell by name who pr s presided over its preparation as chief cook of all h had helped inferior officers of her crew on the work of clearing away and washing the many dishes, and then to come out to start cooking meals for the slaves therefore doubt not that it i s her that thereader may see by the big tent cook stove presiding with anxious earnest over the cooking u tensils and anon with grave consideration lifting the cover of a bake kettle from whence steames forth indubitable intimations of " something very good". (only child slaves in Mylettes army were allowed to eat even better food than the soldiers did) A round beautiful young face is her's and so white as to suggest the idea that she might have been created for some strange fairy. Her whole countenance beamed with evident satisfaction and contentment under her well starched checked turban bearing on it however if we must confess it a little of that strange self respe respect and consciousness which usually would become the first cook of the cook house as this little girl slave was acknowledged to be not only by her fellow slaves but by many of the Glandelinian officers as well. And young as she really was she certainly was a cook, and as good a one as any grown woman or man could ha have been. She could make corn cake and corn bread of all varities, and dodgers and divers muffins and other good species too numerous to mention and which was a sublime my story to all the Glandelinian officers and even privates and Ello slaves themselves, and when questioned she would shake her sides with honest pride and merriment as she would tell about the fruitless efforts of others who strove in vain to attain her elevation.

The feeding of many high officers in the " generals's mesnall" the arranging of their dinners and suppers In style awe awoke all the energies of her soul, and therefore she never beerved any sight more welcome to her than a grand array of well dressed Glandelinian generals and other officers for then she observed fresh efforts and fresh triumphs from triumphs.. Just at present however this girl slave is seen to be taking a box into the baking pan in which said operation letthereader and I leave her to till I finish our description of the child slave tent...

All around its sides stood a large number of small cots but covered neatly with a snow, spread, and by the side of each of one these beds was a small carpet. Each of these bedsaere treated with consideration and made so far sacred from the marauding inroads and dissecrations of Glandelinian boy and girl scouts. In fact the tent was both a cook house and a sleeping quarters but in the middle stood a larger cup carpet on which the chief little cook took her stand,, as being accidedly in or upper walks of lif life. In one part of the tent was a bed of far humbler intentions or pretensions and evidently designed for other uses than for sleeping or lying on. The tent wall all around was designed with some very brilliant prints of battles, and a portrait of general Isner Nelat Mylette drawn and colored in a manner, a ich had often astonished that great Glandelinian hero, for he once said he had never saw its like for the work of young child slaves.

In the center of the big tent was a long row of rough benches, and sitting on some of these were about a dozen of boy and girl slaves of all ages but very young with brown and gray eyes, but somewhat fat cheeks and pleasant looks and adorned with clothing of the same style and color. and and these were busy in superintending the work work of mending Glandelinian uniforms shining officers boots and spurs which as usually is the case is the work of these slaves and nothing else. They looked quite pretty with their same attire of long dusted hair, and the way they acted, smiled laughed and so on it did not appear they were slaves at all. There was one table that appeared to have half broken legs and which was drawn out in the centre of the tent near the big cook stove, and covered with a sort of crazy quilt like cloth simpling caps and nice aaaders

for a decidedly good sized up pattern to prove they are used by child slaves only with other symptoms of an approach meal for the slaves themselves. At this table was seated the new c ook Jannie Francis Lillian, the new slave which was to be sold to general Mylette and as she is to be one of the girl heroines of this bne, story we ast the rfore therefore des cribe her to the readers. She was a beautiful black haired little girl of about four summers(if there are any, are any such things as a summer for slaves) with hair of a ful, full floss glossy black and whose face was truly tri truly of foriegn features to tell she was Swiss German and whose face also was characterized by an expression of grave and steady good sense, united with much kindness, forbearance and unusual benevolence, but of a high spirited nature also. and there was something about her w ole whole ir self respecting and dignified, f confiant of her enemy and not good masters yet united with a confiding and humble simplicity and a favor in secret o for the cause of the Nationalis, and in secret a sort of spy for them also.

She was very busily at this moment on a writing book or composition which was lying before her and which she was carefully and slowly making an effort to accomplis accomplish a copy of wording and letters in which operation she was overlooked by the very same little boy slave whom general Mylette was request re quested to exchange re quested to exchange for her. He was a bright smart boy of two years of age older than Jannie and who was instructing the girl in her effort at writing.

" No" that not that way, little girl, you are doing it wrong" said he briskly as Jannie mis s mispelled a long word. You spelled Harsen for march you spelled Harsh for march."

" ow do you know I did" said Jannie looking a little dignified as her young boy teacher Miss Mainly, scrawled a whole sentence of words in a proper form, and then taking the pen in her hand she patiently, recommenced.

How many child slaves learn to do things even if you do not have the chance chances to go to such sch said one of the officers who was watching the proceeding and regarding the boy with pride and surprise. " Tom Wa, you can write, and read too and then come in here and learn the slaves the same thing. I It is a good thing this is Mylettes army an not Manley s. It certainly is mighty interesting.

But I'm getting might) hungry" said the lad looking over toward the cook." Isn't the food cooked yet."

" Just done, most done Mr John" said the girl cook lifting the lid of one of the cookin utensils and peeping in, " and the cake in the bake oven is almost done browning beaut if almost real lovely brown. ah if I could only cook for a christian general instead of these. General Mylette exchanged sadly to a christian camp oneday and she was near as good a good a cook as I am any day. I wish I'm be exchanged and get my freedom. I'd give anything t get back home to my parents whom I have never seen for six years."

And with this final sentence the slave cook wiped off the cover off the bake kettle and disclosed to view a neatly, baked cake of which no bakery could have ever been ashamed of. And supper time was coming for all the slaves she began now to bustle about earnestly in the supper department.

Here you boys letthe girls get by the table first. Get away Bill and Harry, take your seats on side of the table and leave the girls have their's. Boy John you just take off that composition book and sit down by the new slave and I'll take up the s steaks and have the first griddle full of cakes on your plates in less than no time---here you Ward, and Pedro get out of the way and go to your proper places. I tell you or tell report your conduct to the general."

And she with the aid of two other girls started to set the table. . . .

General General General

General Mylette wanted me to come to supper with him and his generals in his own head quarters said John but I said no slaves cannot dare eatwith generals. We are too low for that. and he said to me, that to him slaves are no lower than a general and that he does not fight for slavery, but for the flag only."

"So he did" said no money said the girl whose name was Annie Degree heaping the smoking batter cakes on his plate after filling Jannies' Let us do not know the General yet, but Annie keeps best for us all. so let him alone for that."

And with that she gave John a smile with her finger designed to be immensely facetious and turned again to her griddle with great briskness.

"Now for the cake said Jon John at when the griddle was already, finished and the last cake had fl ed down a la a knife over the article in question.

"Heavenly boys John said Annie laughing with convulsions and suddenly catching his arm don't cut it with that big ugly knife. You'll spoil the nice cake all s sweet spoil all the pretty rise of it. or I'll give you a nice tin knife which I keep for cutting of cake. There now see how it comes apart like a piece of paper. Now eat away, you don't get any cake to eat that one.

" General Mylette says" said John, speaking with his mouth full" that general Manley has a girl slave that is a better cook than you."

" That may be true in one way but in no way those Manleys are of no account" said Annie contemptuously" They are mean to every body. In a kind of plain way they say there is no man living as wicked as they are, and as to getting up victories

any they don't even begin to get a notion of it, the Nationals licks them every time. Place any of the four Manleys along side of general Mylettze or Evans. God Lord and General Mic-Hollmster Mc Johnston of Louis Turner--can they ever sweep it up again t against the National soldiers like Mylettze or evans--so kind of splendad and irresistless you know in big battles. oh tell me nothing. These Manleys are not worth their commissions, and they don't treat their ol slaves as good as Mylettze does his."

" well though I've heard you say" said John" that Manley has a fine cook."

" so he has a and a pretty girl too but how does he treather?" said Annie" I may say that she lives a dogs life in his headquarters. She can do a good plain common cooking too, make a good loaf of bread, pies, cake and the like, her corn cakes they say is more extra good than mine, her potatoes are good, but good god come to the appreciating she recieves recieves, I'd like to poison the rascal. but what can she do? he has to take it it I guess. I know all about it for I was her assistant once when Manley had me and Good Lord she can bake pies, and make the real flaky taste of the crusts as which melts in your mouth and lies up all like a puff, and je yet Manley always finds fault with her cooking and says she is rotten for her work and ought to be sold to a mean master. Why there is no meanner master than he is, even Augustinis St Clare is not bad olny only when you cp ose him. Now I was once his slave, and he treated me fine though d he was like a tiger to other slaves. Yet Manleys cook and I are good friends you know John and I'd give anything if Mylettze would buy her. I never said nothing to Mylettze knowing how much he hates Manley but never you mind John. The day will come when the Abbleanniens win will win this war and free us all. Why I have not slep a sweet wink for a week thinking of when we will be free. but talking about the Manleysthey are no account at all. Why wicked Federal is an angel compared to them. I'd kill myself before I'd be a slave of any of them Manleys"

I suppose general Mylettze though the Manleys were ever so nice" said John just to tease her.

" Thought he so said so did you?--' well john you must not have awakened yet. I was with Jo Jennie when she looked for Manley and there she was presenting them to he him the pies she had made, showing them as innocent. I told the general Ma Manley aint goo good to his slaves at a l. she can't expect him to be the old human heart. But it aint nt fault of here. as Jo John you don't know half of it. If you was a slave of general Manley for a few days you'd find out." here Annie si sighed and rolled up her eyes with emotion."

" I'm sure Annie I understand all my own good luck" said John. ' Ask this little new girl here if I did not have a narrow escape of goi o f going to Manleys lines. Why Federal wished general Mylettze to exchange h me for her. Ju he refused. He'd either buy her or not at all....."""

Annie sat back inm r her chair, and indulged in a hearty guffa of laughter at this news laughing till the tears ran down her face and varying the exercise with playfully slapping and poki ng the boy, and telling him not to joke so much, that his jokes was enough to kill her, and that he certainly would kill her one of these fine days and between each of these sanguinary predictions going off into a laugh e each longer and stronger than the other till the lad really began to think that he was a very dangerous witty fellow and that he therefore must be careful not to kill his sister in talking in this fashion as well as he and she and all the other slaves know how much Mylettze wanted to keep him.

' and so general Federal wanted to have Mylettze exchange you for the girl did he' He,He,He,He,. oh lord what will these distant glandulinian generals be up to next. Why that is enough to make a horn tug laugh. Why you'll e Mylettzes son some day so you I will he likes you so much. Anyway we are not slaves. We are his sergents servants only waiting to be ordered."

' Yes" said John John " I heard him say to Federal that he does not care to exchange me for any one. He is the right sort of a general I'll say even if he is fighting on the wrong side.'

" Pity now pisen ll couldn't buy her" said Annie for the child seemed to make upon h her benevolent heart a strong impression" You ought to ask Mylettz to make her you steady companion as she is quite pretty for you and will be a sweetheart. you know John adole-b- F-h begrue we slaves should never feel above anybody cause all our pr ipriviliges are given us

privileges are given us but I do think I'm much above Manley and his generals any day."

Well I mean to ask Mylettze to give her to me as a companion as soon as he buy her off Federal" said John' and you do your prettiest little girl' now indicating to Jennie and you'll find that you'll need to fear no one here. Mylettze is all right. He'll make a first rate priviliged slave out of you and won't we make Manley so surprised that he won't get over it in a year."

Jannie did not answer but Annie said;

' Yes I guess that is true" You'll see Jannie. Lord to think of some of the dinners you'll be eating with him you yourself. you do not even imagine the great big chicken pie we all but with him one night which I made myself when general Pickrell visited him. I and Mylettze came near quarreling about the crust. What does go into the h do f some g herals I'd like to know but sometimes when a slave has the heaviest kind of responsibility on him as you may say and every he is serious and excited, they take pthe time and kind of argue as to who is the best of slave cooks. Now Mylettze who can't cook at all tries to say he can cook better than us, and wanted to try and bake a pie and finally he succeeded in making a pie airight but to eat it was the hardest job any one would ever had. And finally I said;

' Your Excellency you have exulted yourself too much. Now don't you think the Lord must have meant for little girls like me to make pie crusts and you keep the commission as a leader of good soldiers. There I was kida snuey John."

" And what did the general says" said John.

" Say ! why he laughed outright, and so did all the other generals and he said;;; " Well Annie I think you are perfectly right, you sure can book and I only burn it to a crisp. I'm not created to be a cook, but a fighter ." And I heard him mumble under his breath" I'm a fo l to fight for the Glandelinian cause at all."

" and he could have caused me to get a flogging to be so saucy but there you are he was just as friendly as any one can be. See this gold necklace. Well he gave this to me for Christmass. And this Bracelet and this Pos osary also which he said a released National gave him to give to some slave. So what can you expect here when you are his slave"

' well you surely made out with that supper--I remember every general said so " said Said John.

' Didn 't I" and I stood behind the dinning room door da that night and I saw every gene l general pass his plate three times for some more of those pan cakes; and I heard general Pickrell say-" you must have an unusual cook for a slave general Mylettze. Lord I was fit to split my self to pieces with glee; and the general knows what cooking is too" said Annie drawing herself up with an air. " Very nice general that Leonia M-Leonia Meldonia "ickrell and not at all like the Manleys. His army does not massacre children either and is good to the slaves t o too. He is a part of the army under Mylettze and the best part too. He came of one of the best families in southern Glandelina. I know what was what as well as any do the generals and he offered general Mylettze more than $100,000 for me but he would well, as he said-" That girl is more like a daughter to me. you see he is a good general even if he fights for Glandelinia. I know him all the way through. If those Vivian girls we read about come into his camp they won't need to fear him. Yes he knows what a good slave i slave is" '

Jannie had listened to all this r and she felt somewhat relieved, for surely a slave would not talk that good of her master if he was not good to her and all other slaves and therefore she hoped inwardly that she would be taken by him.

By this time John and all the other child slaves had eaten so much that they could eat no more and therefore some of them arose to go to what work they had to perform while the others still remaining were at leisure to notice the entire ery of other child slaves of some other command who looked in hungrily fro from the opening of the tent.

" Her you kids" said John breaking off liberal bits and throwing it at them" you want some I do don't you, come Annie bake them something. General Mylettze won't care."

She both he and Jannie moved to a comfortable seat in the big tent, while Annie after baking a goodly pile of pancakes, ordered the slaves to enter, and they alternate y b began to eat also and distributing to others who were too timid to enter the tent and who seemed rather to eat theirs outside, then enter a tent where they felt they were o not allowed." Oh what are you kids so timid for" said Annie giving hot come and another a piec piece of cake. " Can't you have a little nerve once in a while especially be decent when a nice slave is in the tent. If you don't stop being so afraid the wicked Wicked Glandelinians will take advantage of you and make life hard for you. You'll see.'

What meaning might have been under this warning it is difficult to say but it is certain that its awful distinctness seemed to produce very little impression on the timid slaves thus addressed:

" Leave them alone Annie" said the boy" they might not be able to help it any way and maybe they do not have as good a master as Mylettze might believe. Therefore they cannot help it."

Here some of the older of these slaves emerged into the tent and with hands and faces well plastered with the cake frosting began to vigorously wash themselves.

" You certainly must love sugar" said Annie g t getting more water so they can clean themselves good. " Some day your mouths will be stuck together, and never become loose. Be sure to wash it all off."

Some of the others laughed as they washed themselves or faintly screamed with girlish merriment.

' Did you ver see such foolish yet jolly kids for little slaves" said Annie. rather complacently as producing an old towel about three feet long kept for such needs she poured a lott little water out of a teapot on it and began rubbing off the cake frosting from the face and hands of a younger child, and hav rubbing off the cake frosting from the face and hands of a younger child, and hav ing polished her till she shone glowed. Then she glowed she sat her down by a ing polished her till she shone glowed. Then she glowed she sat her down by a tub, while she set to work at cleaning away the supper. The young child tub, while she set to work at cleaning away the supper. The young child sat looking at for a while in front at intervals in looking over an old magazine which

operation seemed to offers her special content.

" isn't she a young little spirito" said one of the soldiers holding her from him to take a full-length view, then getting up he set her on his broad shoulder and began capering and dancing with her, while John snapper snapped at her with a rattle, and the other slaves now returning from outside again roared after her little wild cats or bear cubs till Annie declared they made as much noise as the " Devil yell " of the Glandelinian soldiers during a charge in battle. And accordingly to their own will this usually was a daily occurrence in the tent, and her declaration did not abate the merriment in the least until not until any one had roared and tumble and danced themselves down to a state of composure.

" well now I hope you are done done with the noise" said Annie who had been busy in pulling out a large wooden soap box and now some of you slaves get to work here and clean out the tent and then we all have some fun before it gets to be night."

" oh Annie we don't need to Myletze will break camp to night sure he will. Let us sit up to the night and watch the army move. The parade is so curious, we likes to watch it."

" oh let them wait" said Johndecidedly. " The army, willadvance as soon as Myletz buy's Jannie. I know it.There's no need of cleaning tent now."

Annie thus having saved herself of this disagreeable task seemed highly delighted to pass it by saying therefore;

" well maybe it will do them some good to watch the army make the move".

The tent now resolved itself into a committee of child slaves to consider the strange accommodations and arrangements for the meeting they were going to have.

" What are we going to do for the proper chours now for our meeting I would like to know" said Annie when everything was ready. as this meeting had been held at every day or night the army halted in a march without any more " chores" there seemed some encouragement to hope that a way would be discovered at present.

" Jack broke the legs out of one of our chairs last week" suggested one of the boys.

" Is that so. I'll be bound you pulled them outs yourself during one of your pranks last weeks " said Annie.

" Well it will stand up anyhow, if you keep it jammed up against the tent wall" Said another.

" But I'll not have any one sit on it cause they'll fall off and hurt h themselves" Said John,

" good Lord get some one then who won't said James" and then he'd began " comes boys and girls your freedom is here" and then down he's go and the a lad imitated precisely the strange tones of that slave standing thumping on the floor to make a show of the supposed disaster.

" Come now be decent for once can't you" said Annie Annie" are you not ashamed!"

John and others now however joined in the laugh and declared decidedly that the lad was a comedian. So the admonition seemed to have had no effect.

" Well john" said annie" You'll have to bring in the big boxes outside standing by the tent."

" I saw some boxes th that were bigger---they are better" said John"

" Yes but they are too far and you'll be questioned for taking them" answered Annie.

" You but me of these old boxes must have been already caved in" said another lad"

" and if any one stands on them they'll fall through the middle and break their necks."

" But how about using some big barrels that are older" said a girl. General Myletze would let us have some big barrels and they'll never fail."

" I'm sure one of them will cave in too" said Annie" and let them fall through duringthe middle of the meeting, and I don't want that."

During this slight argument one of the soldiers having overheard the remarks rolled intothe tent two empty casks and securing them from rolling by placing stones on each side placed large boards across them, which arrangement together with the turning down of certain tubs and pails, and the disposing of the chairs and benches at last completed the preparations.

" John Di Fob is such a good reader now I know He will be glad to read for us" said Annie" It is much more interesting nevertheless."

John very readily consented for usually any boy or even girl is always ready for anything that might make them of considerable importance.. The room was soon filled with a motly assemblage of boy and girl slaves. a little harmless gossip ensued on various thems such as to the weather., what the Nationals might do next, or when is Myletze going to make another exchange for prisoners and the like, and how soon Myletze was going to buy a new slave, now for the army was going to march, how the new slave new slave would be treated in the army, and how Myletze was thinking of securing from plantations in swamps and meadows a lot of slaves which he intended to use either for the benefit of the army or for exchanges.. A few of the child slaves were belonging to other slave holders and they had got permission to attend and were brought in various choice scraps of information about the sayings and doings at times their own past of the camp made in secret which therefore circulated as freely as the same sort of small change does in higher circles. After a while the singing commenced to the evident

delight of all of all present. Not even all the disadvantage of the singing voices could prevent the effect of the naturally fine voices many of the slaves had, but in airs at once wild and spirited.The words were sometimes the well known glandelinia war songs and sometimes of a more wilder more unusual character picked up at many child slave camp meetings.The chorus of one of them which ran as follows was sung with great energy and unction;

" A hundred thousand die per day on the field
" hundred thousand die onthe field of battle,
Glory to the National cause only.

Another special favorite had often repeated the words;

Oh I'm going to fight for glory; comeyou come along with us;
Don't you see the Nationals a running, abandoning everything in to the fray
Don't you seethe Nationals still advancing this veryday very day.

There were many others which made incessant mention of " Abbieannia forever" and " on to Angelinia Agathia; or oh To Vivian Hickey; or oh the Or On the shores of Vivian Hickey, for the minds of child slaves impassioned and imaginative always attatche itself to war songs and expressions of a vivid and strange.Nature, and as they sung, some laughed, and some cried, some clapped hands and some shook hands rejoicingly with each other as if they had fairly gained their freedom at last. Various exhortations or relation of experience followed and intermingled with the singing or shouting. One child slave much olderthan the rest and much revered as a orator a of the past rose and said;

" Well well boys and girls, I am mighty glad to see every one of you safe and sound and that I am able to see you once more; because I don't n know when any one of us shall be sent over to the National Armies for the exchange of a prisoner, but many of us have gone already, and many of us sooner or later may be called to tie up our little bundle, put our hat on, and wait for the escort to come along and take us to the National army, sometimes in the night I dream of general Myletzes riding up to my bed room, and I think I hear the galloping of his horses, and that I'm looking at out all the time,,,,now every one of you must be ready too for I tell you all, boys and girls" she said stamping her foot hard on the floor" that " Being exchanged is a mighty good thing for it means freedom. It is a blessing boe and boys and girls--- you don't know nothing hoe it feels untill it happens. It's wonderful." And this slave sat down with streaming tears, as wholly overcome while the whole circle struck up----

" Oh Abbieannia, Fair Abbieannia
We are bound for the fair land of Abbieannia.

John by request read the last chapters of Revelations often interrupted by the exclamations as " goodness would you you believe that now. Only hear that will you."
" Just think of that now." Or " Is that surely coming hue?"

John was the brightest brightest of the child slaves in Myletzes army and had been in his earliesy days before he had been stolen by glandelinians been well trained in religious religious matters by his mother and father, and now he found himself an object of general admiration and therefore threw in all restraint and read or preached with a gravity and and seriness for which he was admired by all the child slaves, and it was agg agreed by all that a Catholic Priest could not do it better than he did, and that it was truely amazing."

John Adlede God was a sort of child slave priest in religous matters, no matter where he was as long as he was in Myletzes army. Having naturally an organization in which he could practice practice anything kind of religion he desired and having a greather breadth and cultivation of mind than most of his companions had he was looked up to with great respect as a sort of priest among them, and the simple hearty sincere style of his exhortations surprised them all greatly. But it was in prayer that he excelled more than anything else. Nothing could exceed the touching seriousness and simplicity the child like earnestness, of his prayers or preaching, enriched with the language of scripture which seemed so entirely to have wrought itself into his little being as to have become a part of himself, and to drop from his lips unconsciousnelsey in the language of an ince innocent child. and so much did his prayers alwaysxwork always work on the devotional feelings of all the other childslaves that there was always a sort of danger that it would be lost altogether in the abundance of the responses which broke out everywhere around him.

In the while this scene was passing in the child slave tent, one quite otherwise passed

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in the headquarters of general Mylette. General Federal and the former were seated together in his tent aforesaid at a large round table covered with papers and writing utensils. General Mylette was busy counting some bundles of bills which after which he counted and looked over quite carefully, he pushed pushed over to general Federal who counted them likewise but more steadily and cautiously.

" All fair" said the general" and now for the signing of these papers, and the slave is yours.

General Mylette hastily drew the deeds toard him and singed them like a man that hurries over some disagreeable business and then retained them as he pushed over the money Then General D Federal proceed produced from a valuse vallse, an ar parchment which after looking it over cautiously for nearly a minute as if he was loathe to part with it he handed to general Mylette who took it wu with a gesture of great eugerness.

" Well now the things is finished and the little slave girl is yours to do what you like with," said Federal getting up/

I'll say the thing is done said Federals Mylette in a musing tone and fetching along breath, he repeated " I'm glad of it."

You seem to be unusually pleased about it it appears to me despite the price you paid for her." said General Federal' But I hope you'll remember your promish on your honor, you will not sell Jannie to any Clandellinlan soldier or officer belonging to the commands of the Manleys, or without knowing what sort of proper y she'll go to"

" why I You have just done it sir yourself" said Mylette almost smiling.

" Circumstances you well know your Excellence obliges obliged me' said Federal thoughtily. I" I did not what the Vivian Girls to get her; neither the Manley generals eel h either, and mainly them"

"" Well asyou know they may oblige me too to give them up" said Mylette" that is The Vivian Girls. Howeover I'll g do the best I can in getting Jannie a good home within the christian lines just the same, and as to my men and officers treating her bad you n need not be a bit afraid. If there is anything i thank the good lord for it is I'm never cruel in any ways, and armies of mine never terrify people of towns and villages like those of the Manleys do."

After the expositions which general Mylette had previously given of his humane tendencies general Raymondson Richard Federal did not feel particularly reassured reassured by these declarations one bit but as they were the best comfort the case admitted of he allowedthe trader to depart in silence and as yMylette went out to look Jannie up Federal remained and betook himself to a solitary sigar, and in his heart gloating exceedingly that he had cheated Manley of another little innocent victim. " He thought to himself 'I'll double cross the murderer in another way when I see the opportunity and that other brutal general Federal too."

A was a terrible looking head A very horrible mouthy looking [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

believe now that you would buy any slave you could see o on the market no matter what the price;" said Burgin in a tone between emotion and admiratio n."

" Well since you must know all it is so ut a bit different ay way. Though I'm fighting on the side of Dixiedixia; and against the Nationals I have agreed to fund a Dixiedixian child slave plantation near San Salvador; and if do I don't know why I am to be hated, as if I were a monster; for doing what every one of my generals do every day; when the masters make it less hell for their slaves. They caused this war and not the christians and I'll make every childslave find, and either keep them in my army or exchange them to the christians for prisoners."

" But why at all others when you can get them so easy buy jannie at such a huge sum" said Burgin: hy buy her instead of taking her; if you do must buy at all:? He educated you."

" Because can get three or four generals in exchange for her; that's why; I could choose whether any if you buy so; The fellow made me a high bid on the little fellow jim and wanted me to give the lad to him in exchange for jannie; if that would suit you any better. " said Hylstes.

" The scoundrel" said Burgin vehemently:

" well did not listen to it a moment because could not part with the kid for no money- So give me some credit."

" My dear" said general Burgin; recollecting himself but you certainly are fighting for a general fighting in behalf of child slavery. am surprised; entirely unprepared for this; but surely you do not mean to say that you could intercede for these little creatures slaves of hom the Nationals are fighting so hardest for: and the law gave you bought jannie a gentle noble hearted child; even if she is a slave: do believe your appeal may that if any one of them gets put up to it they could if they open their lives for you."

" I guess it does may; but that is one of all this; can't help self on this matter: even if am a Dixiedixian general. 'm not fighting for it slavery but for the defense of country and flag; right or wrong: but little slaves are free that is another case."

" Why not make a pecuniary sacrifice and buy some more slaves: if you are e nice willing to beat a part of the inconsistencies of general Hylstes: oh I have tried though a Dixiedixian general be; have tried most faithfully; even as the christians themselves would to do my duty to these poor simple little children and in the eyes of God himself bought e'er to have been slaves as he says" what ever ye do to the least of these e do unto me; our brothers have come for them; instructed them; christened them and known all their little sorrows joys; and battles; as long as have been a slave owner; and a general though I be how can I ever hold up my head among them; if for the sake of a e little paltry gain we would sell such faithful little slaves as he has to e Hadley; and tear from them in a moment all we have thought them to love and value. never will we do it ; and we'll ask continue to exchange them to the Nationals even if we do it ; and we'll ask continue to exchange them to the Nationals even if we lose our command for it. I have taught them the duty duties of their own labors; and of military ways; and how can I bear to have this open acknowledgement that we care for e tle e duty; he relation he ever sustained compared with money. have talked with Annie about her brother; her duty to him as a sister; to watch over him; to pray for him and bring him up in a christian way despite the that wicked Dixiedixians; and how that can we buy t because of some members of Hadley and his confederates he would be torn to that brother and sister apart; and sell them body and soul to profane hands e'ened Dixiedixian generals; just to have our commands. am a Dixiedixian general and so are you but both of us have told our n slaves a hundred times a week I believe that one of you would be worth all the money; and all the wars in the world and how could they believe us if they could see us turn round; and separate brother and sister and sell them sell them sell them to perhaps certain ruin of body and soul and then have the same guilt on our heads like the Hadleys and their wicked confederates; and then expect to win this war. Often feel this war is a wrong cause:"

" I'm sorry you feel about it so Burgin------indeed am" said general Hylstes" an and I respect your feelings too; and share them to their full extent, but tell you how solemnly-it's no use for any one to turn round and tell me that I'm to sell slaves unless want to. I don't mean to tell you this sir; bu but in plain words, there's two choices between me and my slaves; if Hadleys wants to force me to sell slaves of inter force interfere's withmme with me there will be no choice between fighting me and the christian armies at the same time. 'm fighting for Dixiedixia; but do not think I'm fighting against my flag when fight that bloody drutch. Either he minds his own business; or of all goes before he knows it. then ever come in possession of slaves whether I buy them or take them clear off my camp for them only with the Nationals directly

for prisoners; and will take all before me. I've raked, and scrapped, and borrowed and sold military goods to other armies, and all but begged to buy good slaves for a good purpose--and the price of Jannie had to obtain by selling to general Cassi Johnonia and Leo Costhille my own plantation down in Dixiedixia which makes up a balance: Federal funeral the boy; but was determined to settle the matter my own way of no other he was in my power rather and had it do my own way. If so you feel so about the slaves would it be why better than if you buy one too."

General Burgin looked like he thunderstruck. Finally he gave a sort of groan:

This is God's curse on the nation for the horrorsest slave child slavery. a bitter

bitter most accur se thing; not only a terrible curse to the master and the slave;; but also to both the Dixiedixia and e the Nationals ,overmuch; and a quick speedy downfall for Dixiedixia and all her people: as was a big fool; one of the biggest to e on oith to think that by fighting for Dixiedixia's cause only; could make anything good out of such a deadly and wicked evil: it is not only a sin a mortal sin to hold children as slaves must any time whatever but a dreadful crime; a dreadful result for both body and soul----despite the war and despite fi fighting for the Dixiedixian flag always felt it was the worse of all crimes on earth altogether----I always thought so when was a little boy my myself and dreaded to be so of one of them-- I thought as still more after I tink this war broke ut out----but thought could somehow or other guild gild it over;--I thought by kindness; instruction and care; and the like could make the condition of my own slaves better than freedom; a fool that was: I bet you general Hylstes a hundred dollars to your one; that no matter how brave my are; no matter how strong or ardent fight; nor how good generals we'll make ourselves Dixiedixia will never win this war:"

" Why general Burgin you sure are getting to be quite a grave abolitionist, and a quite: might as well resign your command and join the christians: That would satisfy you better:"

" Abolition ist; if they all knew what know about the horrors of child slavery they might be surprised beyond speaking or thinking;; so do Dixiedixian generals of your army system; do not accuse the Nationals to tell me a about the conditions of child slavery; for you know never thought child slavery was right;--that there is no greater evil in the word than that;--I never felt willing to own slaves; and therefore keep slave children just for the same purpose you do; to rent them within the christian lines for exchange; and that frees them."

Well then in; there are many Dixiedixian generals who differ from us altogether especially his atrocious excitement " general John Jackson; beg pardon Hadley: you remember what he wrote to me once because exchange them for prisoners:"

That was not so interesting as your answer back: never did expect you had even the nerve to write him such a stinging letter: But may nevertheless don't believe even if the Nationals did win this war; the christians could not help the evil any bit; can't cure it any more than we good Dixiedixians can--because there are too many powerful and wicked bodies to defend it------it always went against my common sense; and think you did not think much of Hadley, either; the trouble is to e is to make for you."

Well" said Hylstes; and this time he scowled fiercely:" I must say these fellow Hadley haunts and their generals petty matters further than we poor sinners would exactly care to do: see for instance instances; there's his bloody massacres; without reason at all massacres of women and children; the making of big fires and floods which is not necessary; and so on and so forth all that sort; but we men of the world must think pretty hard at various things and get used to such things; because we cannot do anything: but for one don't quite fancy when other Dixiedixian generals come at us and square and go beyond us in matters of either slavery and massacres that's a fact: To tell the truth; as you know am fighting for the defense of flag and country; and opposing every movement of th Nationals; but would rather any day move my army forward and attack Hadley than would any christian general any day:. If ever get the authority 'll request him in case he ee that he'll feel smaller than an insect:But now my dear sir; trust you see the necessity of the thing and you see 'll have to do the very best that an; My circumstances will allow; so that Hadley or his confederates would not get too many of the slaves in his power; the dogs::"

" Oh yes; yes;" said general Burgin hurriedly and as structedly fingering Hatt his gold watch and chain have no j jewelry of any count not much money. He added thoughtfully but would not this watch do something for me in obtaining a slave my self or can have her to exchange to the Nationals: it was an expensive as when it was one when it was bought. if could only at least save one other child; would sacrifice anything have:"

" I'm sorry; very sorry general" said Hylstes I'm sorry this takes hold of you in like this; but it will do no good use as there is no child slave trader within a hundred miles of here. The fact is; general Burgin the thing is already done; and the best way you can get some slaves is o-tch a troop to a slave plantation and force the master to have them in the army or draft them which ever way you choose: That Hadley alby has had it in his power to rob all child slaves he can get; and now he is fairly off: if you know Hadley and his confederates as do you'd know that all child slaves that are brought to us and not to them; are having a narrow escape indeed."

" Are the Hadleys and their the u their generals so hard them then!' !!! "

" Why not exactly a cruel man; but a man of iron ---a man alive to nothing but deatruct ion of christian children; child slave and profit----less and unhesitating and unrelenthin unrelenting as death; hell; and the grave: He would sell his own parents brothers and sisters at the cheapest ercentage--and wishing them all the harm they could suffer in the bargain. "

" And that brutal cpme hour calling that good faithful little child slave Jannie; and another little girl called Mildred." "

"Well my dear sir the fact is that this goes rather hard with me, its a thing I hate to think of. I drove matters with Federal and will take possession of Jannie to morrow. I'm going to march my army as fast as it is possible to go and reach fan Salvador as soon as possible. I'm in a hurry to get possession of Jannie that's a fact before anything happens to her, and you'd better arrange the movement of your army in the van, and raid every plantation you see and carry off all child slaves found there, and if the masters a and overseers resist shoot all men on the spot and give no quarter. I'll hold it a devil of a crime for any one to make children slaves within my path of advance whether he be a Olandellinian or not. Let the thing be done in the proper form. I say the same as the Nationals, down with child slavery".

" Yes I'll do so saintlyMyletze, I'll help you to end this cruel business. I'll go and see my own poor child slaves, for they do know that the generals of your army can feel for and with them. as to allowing Manley to interfere with us I cannot think of it. The Lord forgive us. what have we done that this cruel necessity of such a unholy war should come upon us."

However it happened that there was no little listener to this conversation whom both of the generals little suspected. Close to the two generals was one of the army wagons but in which were riding about thirteen child slaves, and Jannie was as of one of them and she had heard every word of the conversation. when the voices died in silence and the speed of the marching army increased she being close to the end of the wagon edged a little closer and looked out. She looked now an entirely altered being from the soft pale shivering and timid creature she had been before. She moved cautiously along tward the opening in the wagon, pushed aside the covering and looked out. She saw sun the long line of wagons, and the immense column of soldiers on the opposite side, and seeing nothing else she crept back inside the wagon. Then she looked over her few belongings which Federal had allowedher to has retain. There she had a little case of books, and various little fancy articles ranged by them, the gifts of christmas holidays, there was her simple small trunk. Beside and around her lay the other now slumbering child slaves, some of them with mouths half open, laying every which way, and some of them having a smile spread a like a sunbeam over their whole face something unusual for Jannie to see, as nothing was like this in other armies she had been in before.

" Poor little boy, poor little girl" said Jannie to herself. we are safer her in this army than I believed. they can t sell us from here, but the christians will recieve us yet. we'll be exchanged and not sold. Ready."

No tear dropped from her eyes, for in such straits the heart has no tear to give for she knew not what general Myletze was.

In the meantime another child slave had long before this run away from general Manleys army h and had been a fugitive for over two months and had already gone over six hundred miles. she had a boy with her and she carried a little package of clothing which hels aged to the lad, which she had tied with a handkerchief firmly around her waist, and even as fond is a sisters remembrance that even in the terrors of that awful hour, during the flight, she had never forgotten to raid some place in the dark to get some food. Both had been sleeping by the side of the road and the girl herself was awakened by the unusual noise of the tramp of many feet, and the sound of hote horses and wagons.

Hastily rising she looked and observed a big army of Olandellinians marching by and observed by the nature of the wagons, by the features of the soldiers, and the way the child slaves belonging to the army rode in wagons that it was general Myleeze army.

yletzes myletzes

Myletzes army. it was some trouble for her to arouse arouse the sleeper beside her but after some effort he sat up, and was playing with me of his small toys, while his sister was putting on his hat.

"Where are you going now sis?" said he as she lie low to the ground. She only lay beside him and looked so earnestly into his eyes that he at once devined that something unusual was the matter.

"Hush Jack" she said" we at not speak too loud or they will hear us. A big army of Olandellinians is marching by and they belong to Myletzes command. Let's go into it with the other kids. n Then the other wicked Olandellinians will not be t able to take you away from me, and carry him away off in the bad places, so let's y run off to Myletze and his soldiers. They'll help us even if they are Olandellinians because they are the good Olandellinians."

Saying these words she t brought the lad to his feet and taking him by the hand, she whispered to him to be very still, and then she glided noisely noisely forward to follow one of the wagons which by its color she knewe sheltered slaves. It was an unusually warm March night, with too many stars in the sky for any learned man to count, and as she took him by the hand n he with vague terror clung to her dress. One of the nearest dogs of the army who followed alongside the wagon, s sniffed an she and the lad came near. The girl spoke to him and the animal instantly wagging wagging his tail prepared to follow her although apparently revolving much in his simple dogs head, what the arrival of two new gi children might mean. Some idea however seemed to embrace him considerably, for he often barked as the girl tried to get close to the wagon and looked wistfully first at her, and then at the wagon, and then as if reassured by reflection he patted alongside of her again. a few minutes brought them to the rearof the wagon and the girl stepping tapped loudly on the canvass.

Jannie had remained awake at a very late hour, and althought it was now between twelve and one o-clock she was still not asleep.

At the first rap she was slightly afraid but at the second and hearing a little girls voice outside she then felt more frightened.

" Good Lord what is that" she said, starting up and hastily drawing the canvas aside.

My sakes alive alife if it ain't a girl and boy slave who has no room in a wagon. Get up John and help her in. There's old Jack the dog pawing round what on earth. I'm going to get out and walk with her."

And suiting the action to the word, she let herself drop at of the wagon, and the light of a wagon lantren which John had hastily lighted fell on the her haggard face and dark wild eyes of the fugitive.

" Lord bless you jane. I'm almost scared to look at you said John. How did you get away from Manley. and are you sick or what is coming over you."

" I ran away from Manleye army three months ago---carrying with me my little brother. Manley wanted to sell us to Augustinia St Clare, or wicked Seldon."

" Sell him to Seldon!" echoed Jannie and John, lifting p their hands in dismay.".

" Yes tried to sell us." said Jane firmly" I crept into the closet in his head quarters that dark and stormy night, and I heard Manley tell his generals that he had sold me and my brother, and some others to a trader who'll take us to either Sel or Seldon or St Clare, and since we ran away he has had soldiers all over the country with blood hounds looking for us us . Fortunatelywe came upon this army."

John had stoode stood during this speech with his hands raised and his eyes dilated like a man in a drea. dream Slowly and gradually the it's its meaning came over him he almost collasped, rather than seated himself on the floor of the wagon, and sunk hisahead down upon his knee knees.

" The Lord Oh! The Good or lord have mere, on us" said Jannie. oh it don't seem as if it can be true. what have you done that Manley tried to sell you and your brother.!"

" We have not done anything------it is not for that. Manley want's to get rid of us because he says we are too much like the " Christian Dogs". I heard some of his more human officers plead and beg for us, but he told them it was of no use at all, that no one had anything to say over him about what he should or not do with his own slaves, and that if he so desired he would se l sell all the slaves in the army to Seldon. Y s Yes I heard him say there was to be no ehi choice for any child slaves, and that he would drive them as hard as it was in hi s his pwer to do. Some of them no doubt would say I was a wicked slave to run away so but then I can't help it, and one soul is worth more than the world and we all have souls as well as an, one else, and if we are carried off to a wicked master and knows what will become of us and our souls... It must be right for me to run off like this, but then if it ain't right the Lord forgive me, for I can't help doing it when my soule is in danger."

" well no one blames you" said John But why did you not go sooner. You got off lucky that you was not send down to Augustinia St Clare, or north to Seldon where they kill little girls and boys with a hard work and starving! I'd rather a h a heap let kill myself than go to those slave traders any day. There's time for you to seek shelter here in Mylezes army. Come bustle up into the wagon, and Jannie 'll put your things together. and your safe here. Manley and Myletze are not friends and you won't be bothered by any of Manleys spies even if they do come here.."

The girl and boy were lifted into the wagon hile while jannie looked sorrowfully but quietly around and said:

" Yes, yes you'll becafe here. Let them go with us in this wagon. No one here would say no and eve if you are a stranger the Soldiers won't drive you off but you heard with what John said. if you are followed even here, why let them come that's all. You'll never be taken back to Manleys to be sold, even if everything goes to ruck. I suppose we can bear it here as well as anywhere else" she added while som thing like a sob and a sigh shook her small chest convulsively. My own master always found me on the spot because he was good to me despite his ugly face-- and if he is good Myletze will find the same with me. I have never run away yet and I never will unless I have a mean master. I know its death to run off but better be killed than be a slave of unkind master. as the"

As the other girl was fairly in the wagon she fairly broke down. She lay on the floor and covered her face with her hands. sobs, heavy and loud shook her and great tears fell through her fingers on to the floor of the wagon, just such tears sir or Mrs as you would have dropped either into the coffin where lay your first born son, or over the loss of your child who has been stolen, such tears as my any one wh will shed when they hear the arrival of the dying babe. For these your little girls and boy slaves were children belonging to parents from which they had been stolen from you feel but one great sorrow.

And now" said Jane as she recovered herself I saw my father only once since I was a slave and he is trying to secure me. He could not take me away but he told me that day that he was going to try it some day and keep me within his sight even if he had to join any Olandellinian regiment to do so, and get shifted from one army to another. Do try to get some soldier of this army to get word to him if you can please. Tell him how I fled from Manleys army, how I went, and why I went, and tell him I'm in Mylezes army. You must give my love to him and tell him if I never see him again" she turned

way and was silent for nearly two minutes Tell him to leave the Glandelinian army as quick as he can and try to meet me in thekingdom of heaven.'

A few last words, and directions, and then she cried herself to sleep.

General Lee Beppo Lvans and Myletze, after their protracted military discussions, of the day after bu ing Jannie did not go to bed that f llowing night untill it was very late and in consequence slept somewhat ..s later than usual, the ensuing mourn mourning and therefore the continuedadvance of the army was delayed somewhat later than usual though the army was encamped at Headrick Point. While the transport fleets was movingup the river toward Headrick Point and while a sally was made upon the Abbiesnniane in position at Chickadee Point which conflict Jannie and the slaves heard at a great distance for a whole day general Beppo Lvans who had slept in the same tent with Myletze said-

" I wonder what in the world is keeping t that orderly of mine, after having sending a fr few soldiers to look him u for a p to no purpose.

" general Izner Myletze after having issued o issued orders for the camp to move off was standing before his dressing glass, shaving himself, and just then the tent door opened and his orderly entered with his shaving water, and extra water and soap and towl towel for the general to wash himself mit.

" Colonel Andrew" said Myletze" ride over to Camp Number Six and see if you can find general Lvans orderly, for he has summoned him three times already." must have overslept himself the sleepy head" he added to himself with a smile.

Andrew soon made his retoin with eyes very wide with astonishment.

" Lord your excellency, thecurderly is with a party of soldiers coming in with a lot of prisoners. An attack was made on Chickadee Bluffs last night and prisoners have been taken."

Then just before the generals could say anything in reply a soldier came in and said;

" Your excellency, two child slave runaways from Manleys army have been found within o our child slave gangsthis mourning, and I me believe Manleys slave agents will be here after them."

" The truth flashed upon Myletze and Beppo Lvans at the same time.

Myletze exclaimed;

"If Manley suspects they are here, there'll be trouble sure enough. We must get them out."

" The Lord God be thanked said general Lvans" I trust we can exchange them right away."

" We are a fool if we don't" said Myletze, Really it will be something pretty awkward if we don't get them out of camp. If Manleys knows th y are in the lines he will think I was responsible for it and will ac something to disgrace my honor. I.ll turn them two over to some prisoner and send him back to the National lines under a flag of truce. I'll cheat Manley of two victims at least" and general Myletze left the tent hastily putting on his coat coat and hat. As there was some actions still going on at Chickadee's bluff there was a gre great mobolization of troops everywhere as far as eye could see, the shouted commands of offo officers, and the appearances of small standards of all color and shade in different places for a quarter of an hour, and some unusual sound of firing far in the distance. One person who might have shed some light on the matter was entirely silent, and that was the orderly of general Lvans. Silenti silent and humming humming a song to himself he proceeded to eat his morning breakfast as if he heard or saw nothing of the excitement around him, or paid no attention to the three hundred prisoners that were brought in.

During this time a score of slaves were roosting like so many crows on a rail fence sunning themselves in that early April warm weather each one determined to be the first one to apprise the great and wicked Glandelinian general of his ill luck when he should hear of it.

" He will be mad, I'll bet anything' said Jack.

" won't he swear and play hell over in the west." said Jane.

Yes for he does show his character" said Annie the head sh slave girl cook" I know all about general Manley and his character but Mylstze'll b beat him out of the game. The new slaves are going to be exchanged this very morning, and the christian officer that'll take them to the National camp will be free also." And Annie who had never in her life thought of what freedom really was no more than does a canary in a cage now took on airs of superor superior wisdom and strutted about/

when at last thecolumn of Glandelinians came in with the prisoners in hand all be all the horsemen being booted and spurred the officer in charge was saluted with the tidings that two new slaves had entered the lines at night, and had before the fight at Chickadee bluff been discovered in the wagon riding with Jannie and other slaves. The slaves on th the rail fence were surprised at the number of pof prisoners, and were not in the least disappointed at hearing them swear at their captors with a fluency and fervency which surprised them all amazingly as they ducked and dodged hither and thither to be out of reach of the riding whips of some of the Glandelinian officers, and all whooping off together they tumbled in a pile of still remaining snow, where they kicked p their heels andshouted to their full satisfaction.

Why not have respect for the soldiers who are fighting for your freedom you little geese" cried one of the Glandelinian officers. " Do not sport them just because they're prisoners.'

But these child slaves did not know any better, thinking all soldiers were alike no matter what color of uniforms they were, and therefore they made a string of indescribable faces at the soldiers of both sides, when they were fairly beyond hearing and sight. The head officer of the prisoners was brought right before general Myletze who had returned to his tent.

I say now general Myletze this is an unusual business" said the prisoner as he was ushered i to the tent. It seems that you make war on everybody no matter where they are, and you surprised us in an unfair manner last night."

" Colonel there are a number of girl slaves present." said Myletze.

' I beg pardon girls' said the prisoner, bowing slightly, with a still lowering brow but still I say as I said before, this is a singular incident. Why is it sir?"

Sir" said Myletze even though you are a prisoner of war,if w you wish to communicate with me you must observe ob servance of the nature of a gentleman. Colonel Andrew, take Colonel Globes hat and sabre and lay it on a table. Take a seat sir. Yes I regret to say that in the night a party of my troops attacked that plantation and captured you and a number of your men prisoners and started something of a little battle. But I had you summoned here before me because two child slaves excited or driven to desperation by Manley anley Manley has run off three months ago and taken refuge in my lines."

" Nevertheless according to the rules of war I did expect some fair dealings in this matter I confess, and what is it to me whether slaves run off or not."

" Well sir," said Myletze turning sharply round upon him" what am I to understand bythat remark of yours. If any man calls my honor in question, when he does the same thing under the circumstances himself, I have but one answer for him."

The prisoners cowered at this, and in a somewhat lower tone said that " It was awful hard on a fellow on furlough, and who had expected to be free for a time before rejoining the army to be taken prisoner this way."

" Colonel Globe" said Izner Myletze" If I did not think you had some cause for your embrassment, I should not have borne from you the rude and unceremonious style of your greeting to me just now. I say this much however since appearances calls for it, that I shall allow no insinuations cast upon me as if I were at all partner to any unfairness in this matter. Moreover you alone I did not intend to hold a prisoner provided I could obtain a special favor of you, and if you do it I shall feel bound to give you every assistance in the use of an escort etc in your return to the christian camp. So in short, Colonel," said he suddenly dropping from the tone of dignified coolness to his ordinary one of easy frankness frankness," though you are my prisoner, the best way for you is to keep good natured and eat some breakfast, with me, and we will then see what my plan is to be. By that you'll be once more free to go to your own camp."

General Beppo Lvans bow arose and said his own military work and engagements would prevent him being at the military breakfast table that morning, and deputing a very respectable child slave to attend to the prisoners coffeeat the side board, he left the tent.

2"That old general who might be your fat er does not like my appearance I'll be bound" said the prisoner with an uneasy effort to be very familiar.

" I am not a ustomed to hear my generals and other officers spoken of so freely by a enemy fighting to overthrow our cause" said general Myletze dryly.

" Beg pardon of course, only a joke, you know" saidthe prisoner forcinga laugh.

"Some jokes se especially especially from a national are less agreeable than from some one else" rejoined Myletze.

" Devilish free since he has me a prisoner of war, ucuss him" muttered the prisoner to himself" quite a grand general too by his uniform. Must be a King of Glandelinia or something."

Never did fall of any convention held at any court occasion then the surge of sensations that was brought on bythe reportthat two slaves had run away from Manleys army, had been a fugitive for weeks, and had come to Myletzes army as a refuge. It was the p topic in ever every mouth whether child slave, soldier or officer, and nothing was done in the camp or in the march but to discuss its probable result. The flight of these two slaves, a girl and boy from Manleys army, and roaming the country for months while the whole region was scourged for them was an unprecedent event near for Mylstzes army-- and was also a grand and great accessory in bringing on the general and great excitement.

An one of the elder boy slaves whose nickname was black head because of the dark hair he had on his head and whose hair was about three shades darker than the black hair of any one ever seen was thinking of the matter profoundly in all its bearings with a full comprehensiveness of vision sion and a strict lookout to his own cer personal well bearing that would have done credit to any Glandelinian general in Myletzes army.

It's an ill wind that's been blowing stray child slaves from Manleys army into our's---that's a fact" said this lad sententiously giving an additional hoist to a Glandelinian flag which he had been ore ordered to put up." Yes its an ill wind that blows" he repeated. " now there's the new slave, little Jannie--well of course there's room for many other slaves to be brought up here, and why not leave them two stay here. Now why shouldn't they I'd like to know--------"""""

" Hulloo, James ye blackhead, the general wants you to bring his horse up to his tent right away. said Annie cutting short James's soliloquy.

High what's on foot now slavy cook."

"Why you don't know I suppose that a spy called Angelinia Aronburg entered the camp this morning and cleared out with a horse belonging to General Peppo Evans."

" You tell yourself that?" said James with some contempt why I knew it much sooner than you did, I am not so green now."

" well anyhow general Dargin wants youto bring up his horse, and you and I am to go with a party of soldiers and help them find her or follow her."

" Good night. Child slaves persue s fugitives. well allright I'll do anything the general asks" said James. "I'ts I who am called for tracking down christian spies if I have to do it. Here's the one who catches them. Yes if I don't catch her now, for master will see what a slave can do."

" Ah but James," said Annie You had better think twice, for she is the devilto catch and if you surprise her she'll be your captor. And besid s this is only to be a bluf bluff persuit. General Dargin really does not want her catched. It's just for the excite ment of a chase."

" High" said James opening his eyes. " How do you knos that?"

" Heard him say that myself his ver, morning when the news came to him. He sent me to bring general Mylatzes a special cornmeal for breakfast, and when I discovered the girl spy in my cook tent, and told the general she was there and got off with general Evans horse he just rose up and said Do not matter about the spy now. we'll chase after her later. I'm not so anxious to catch children. I want my breakfast." and it is always best to stand by him and his soldiers I tell you."

James upon this scratched his head, which if it did not contain very much wisdom still contained a great deal of species much in demand among Glandelinian generals of all complexions and contries and vulgarly comin too' knowing which side the meat is cooked best so stopping with some grave consideration he again stood up fastened the flag cord to the pole and said at last:

" There is no saying never about no such kind of thing in n the world so far. Spies are spies, and it seems like treason to allow one to escape purposely."

" James spoke like a philosopher, emphasizing every one of his words as if he had had a large experience in different sorts of worlds and all their wars, and therefore h had come to his conclusions advisedly.....

" Now I thought for certain that general Dargin would send the hecler cavarly to scour the versal world after that girl spy" added James thoughtfully.

" So he would" said Annie. But can't you see through the mystery yet you dumbbell. The Glandelinian soldiers do not really want to get the girl and yet don't want her to get away with general Evans horse. Do you understand now you nanny."

" Oh yes" said James with an indescribable intonation known only to those who have heard it among child slaves.

" Al and I'll tell you more than that" said Annie I expect you had better be bringing general Dargins horse-----mighty sudden too---for hear the general calling af e after how you--so you have stood fooling with that flag and ple long enough. Do ye get me!

James ponthis began to bestir himself in real earnest, and afterwhile appeared, be bearing down gloriously gloriously tward the generals tent with two other horses in a full gallop, and adroitly throwing himself off before any one of thethree horses had any idea of stopping, he brought them up alongside the horseposts like a tornado.....

longside of one of these posts he percieved that therewas another horse, and which being well able to know all horses this slave at once percieved that it must either have belonged to angelinia Aronburg or was still her's and that she had not as yet left the camp as believed by the glandelin glandelinian officers. This horse was a wild one and very skittish at the approach of strangers, and therefore winced, and bounced and pulled hard at his halter.

Hi, ho, hum scared of me are you" said Blackhead, and his face lighted p with a curious most mischievious gleam. I'll fixye now so she'll have a time of her life"

Now to make a long sentence short there was a row of large b e been beech s trees overen overshadowing this part of the camp, and the shap small triangular beech-nuts lay scattered thickly all over the ground. The slave picked up one of these, and then with two of them in his hand approached the horse, stroked and p petted and seemed apparently bus busy in soothing his fear and agitation. Then on pretense of adjusting the saddle he cautiously and carefully slipped both of them under it in such a manner that the least weight brought pon the saddle would annoy the nervious animal a great d al deal without leaving any gran grass or wound.

There my dear Mr horse" the slave said rolling his eyes with an approving grin I'll fix her so she'll know what it is to have some excitement."

At this moment one of the colonels appears appearss on the outside of se of the tents beckoning to himand therefore Blackhead approached with as good a determination to to obey as if he never cared to do anything else.

What have been the cause of taking you so long James! Maybe you have been loit ering. I sent Annie to tell you to hurry.

But the Lord bless you sir said the lad" Horses won't allow me to bring them up as quick as they are wanted. They went far off down to the other side of the camp and I had to tramp way down there to bring them in . Someone must have turned them loose, and it might have been the spy. "

" James" How many times must I tell you not to say Lord bless you and the like in a Glandelinian camp when you know it isnot allowed."!

" Oh the Lord Save my soul, I went and forgot sir. I won't say nothing of the same no more."

" Yes, but you have already said it a second time."

" Did I. Oh Good Lord and Master. I mean I,----I mean----I did not mean to say it

" You must be careful s slavy as it is punishable to say these words in the camp" said the officer sternly.

" Just let me get my breath sir, and I'll try to stop it if it is wicked and a sin. I'll be very careful."

" Well James you are to go with Colonel Harverto to follow after an escaped girl spy wh who has been within the lines, or maybe she is already in and did not leave. Be careful of the horses boy, you know one of them fell during a skirmish last week with the Nationals and therefore is a little lame, and so therefore do not ride him too fast."

and the colonel spoke the last words with a very low voice, and yet with strong emphasis emphasis.

" Let me alone for doing that sir" said the slave looking into the officers face as if he understood the order. The Gracious Lord knows. He didn't mean to say that now as I forgot again" ,a said he suddenly catching his breath with a ludicrous flo florish of apprehension, which made the con colonel laugh in spite of himself.. " Yes sir I'll look out for the horses, providing they do not look out for me."

Now Annie" said James returning to his stand under one of the big beech trees, " You wouldnot would not at all be surprised if that brown horse over yonder should suddenly give a wild fling by and by, when his riders comes to remount him. You know Annie all horses will do such things" and therewith James poked Annie in the side in a highly suggestive manner.

" Oh you want to say"said Annie with an air of instant appreciation and understanding.

" Yes you see, Annie, the colonel wants to make a short time of it---and sure that is clear to the most ordinary observer. I'll just make a little time for him. Now you see I get all these horses loose, capering wildly around the at and down to the woods beyond and I expect some of the soldiers won't have a chance to be be off in a big hurry.."

Annie grinned.

" You understand" said Blackhead," you see if any such thing should happen as that, and the brown horse should being begin to act mussil to the cont rary, and cut up, you just let go of ee two horses and others to help him, and we'll help him;----oh yes, sure we'll help him." and both the boy and the girl laid their heads back on their very shoulders, and broke into a low and immoderate laugh, snapping their fingers and flourshin their heels with great glorious delight..

At this instant a pretty looking Glandelinian boy scout and about twenty soldiers appeared in front of the tent. The officers and soldiers were somewhat better hearted by unusually good coffee and also a little happy from " happy water" and therefore they came out smiling and talking in tolerably good humor. James and Annie, handing to the soldiers their weapons, clawed for certain long stretchs of broken tree branches, and flew to the horses posts to help the officer and the others. The officer in charge had on his head a peculiar hat and the plumes were ingeniously disentangled from all pretensions to braid, as respects the hats brim, and some of the lon e longer feathers starting apart, and standing bright, gave it a blazing air of freedom and defiance, quite equal to that of any Fejee Chief, while the whole brim of the wide hat being usually decorated with round ball like objects underneath the officer looked about well pleased, as if to say. " who's got a better hat than I'm"

" well boy and girl slavy " said the officer" look alive now, as wechuve no time at all to loose."

" You are right, time is usually precious at this hour, Master" said James putting the rein into the h officers hand, and holding his stirrup, while Annie was quickly untying the other two horses. The instant the officer touched the saddle saddle of the brown horse, the mettlesome creature, bounded from the earth with a sudden spring, that threw his master sprawling into a wet snow bank head first, but some feet off from the side of the road,. James with the most frantic ejaculations made a quick dive at the reins but only succeeded in some how or other either purposely or accidentally sticking a piece of wood he had in his hands near the horses eye which increased the nature of the skittish animal. So with the greatest vehemence, he overturned the boy and giving several contempteous snorts, flourished his heels vigorously in to the air, and was soon gallop ing away tward the edge of the camp, followed by other horses about seven of them in number, whom Annie had not failed to let loose, according to contra Gcontract, speeding them off with various direful ejaculations. And therefore within another moment ensued an unusual scene of confusion. James and Annie ran and shouted,- dogs barked here, and there unusual scene of confusion. James and Annie ran and shouted,- dogs barked here, and there unusual scene of confusion. James and Annie ran and that as if an attack was being b made by the nationa hundreds of soldiers ran this way and that as if an attack was being b made by the nationa hundreds of soldiers ran this way and that as if an attack was being b made by the nationa hundreds of soldiers ran this way

Nationals, and about a hundred child slaves both male and female, raced, clapped hands, whopped, sang, shouted, and yelled, and screamed with outrageous officiousness and untiring zeal.The horse formerly belonging to Gertrude Angeline(Angelinia Aronburg) and which was a very light brown one and quite large, and on whom for real no one could ride but his distress only mistress only entered into the spirit of the scene with the greatest gusto, and having for his coursing ground inside the camp a field 1 nearly three miles in extent gently sloping down on either side and bordered by a forest, he raced on and wouldn't stop, and when he did slack up he apparently would take some delight to see how near he could allow his pursuers to approach him, and then when he was within a hands grasp of them he would rush off with a start and a snort, kicking some of them down, like a vicious beast as he was it, and career far down into into some alley of the woof 1 wood lot. Nothing was further a from James mind than to have any as of any one of the horses horses taken taken untill sich season as should seem to him most desireable -- and the exertions that he made was indeed most heroic.ut nevertheless he sure was not catching any one of the horses.

The Glandelinian officers ran up and down,, and cursed, swore and blasphemed and danced and stamped like a wild Indian suddenly gone insane, while the soldiers could not restrain themselves and all of them were bent double with laughter.General Dargi Dargin in vain(you give me a pain) tried to shout shout direction from his tent, and other officers who witnessed the scene from their own point of view alternate an alternately laughed and wondered-- not without some suspicion of what lay at the bottom of all this confusion. at last at about one oclock in the afternoon, James appeared appeared triumphant, mounted on the horse he was to ride, with Angelinia Aronburgs horse by his side reeking wet with sweat, but with flashing eyes and dilated nostrils, showing that the spirit of freedom had not entirely subsided.

" We have captured him at last the boy exclaimed triumphantly. If it had not been for me and Annie they might have all ran away to the christian lines, but we catched them."

" You little devils growled the colonel in no good mood. " If it had not been for you boththis never would have happened. You are fully responsible for it. You did it on purpose, I know it."

" Lord bless us all, Master" said James in a tone of the deepest concern " And the two of us who have been racing ourselves to death, and chasing after the crazy horse till the sweat just pure off of us."

" well that does not matter a bit to me" said the colonel You have bet me nearly a full morning with your confounded nonsense. Now now let's be off and have no more fooling. And besides she might have escaped so far you have delayed the pursuit so long".

" why colonel" said James in a deprecating tone' I believe you mean to kill us all horses, and all. Here we are all just ready to drop, and all the horses are just reeking with sweat. Why colonel you won't be thinking of starting now till after dinner. All of the horses want to be rubbed down, see how they have been splashing themselves, an and me of one of them lu limi limps too, don t think our general would allow us to start this way anyhow for we have to obey his orders. Lord bless us Master we can catch her if we do stop. Angelinia Aronburg cannot get far with the horse as the soldiers in the camp will recognize it anywhere and hold her and bring her too. and she was never no good of a fighter."

General Dargin, who greed greatly to his amusement had overheard the conversation from his tent,,, now now was determined to do his own part own part. He therefore came forward, and courteously expressing his sinsecre concern for the colonels accident, pressed him to stay to mess, saying that the ndercook should bring it on the table immediately. Thus all things considered, the colonel with rather an equivocal grace proceeded to the generals tent, while James and some of the other slaves, rolling his eyes after him with good meaning, proceeded gravely with the horses to the cleaning yard.

My gosh and gracious did you see the colj colonel ,nnie? did you see him!" said James when he had got fairly beyond the shelter of the horses tent, and fastened the horse to a post. Oh Lord, Gracious Lord if it was not as good as a comedy, now to see him dancing, and kicking and sweati swearing at us, and his soldiers laughing enough to split their sides. didn't I hear him blaspheme though. swear away ,ou dirty dog says 's I to myself, will you want your horse now, or wait untill I get good and ready to catch him. Lord ,nnie I believe I still can see him swearing at us.' and James and Annie leaned on against the wall of the horse tent, and laughed to their hearts content .

' and sure you ou ought to seen how mad he looked, when I brought the horses p. Lord an he would have killed me, if he dared to, and there I was standing as innocent and as humble as if I had nothing do to do with the accident."

" Yes I see you or seen you" said Annie Ain't you a clown now James?"

" I rather expect I am one sort said James" did ,ou see general Dargin and other generals bythe tent? I seen some of them laughing laughing also."

" I'm sure I was running back and forth and racing so, that I d id not see a thing" a said Annie.

" Well you see said James proceeding gravely to wash down the gray horse" I had some sort of observation Annie. and I've always got the habit , and its a very important

habit, Annie, and I commend you to be cultivating it, now you are so young. Hist up that hind foot Annie. You see Annie, it is observatu ion and the like that mk makes all the difference in child slaves. Did I not see which way the wind blew early this morning. Did I not see what general Dargin wanted, though he never let on at all. well that's what you call observation Annie. I expect also it is what you call a faculty. Faculties are different in different people, but cultivation of them gors a great way."

" Yes but I guess if I had not helped your line of observation this morning, you would not have guessed it so easily." said Annie.

" Annie" said Blackhead You are a promishing slave companion indeed, there is no doubt about it all at all. I certainly think lots of you Annie and I do not fell at all ashamed to take ideas and advises from you even though you are a girl. We ought never to overlook any one Annie, because the smartest of us all are liable to get tripped up somethi sometimes. And now Annie, let's go up to general Dargins tent now. I'll be bound general Dargin will give us a uncoo uncommon good bite now."

It might be impossible for any one to conceive of any human creature more wholly desolate, and forlorn than Angelinia Aronburg, when she had turned her footsteps from general Dargins headquarters, and then rode off with general Evans horse. Her own sufferings and dangers, and the dangers of all who followed in her foot steps, and her longing for some trace of her sister whom she did not believe was slain, all blended in her mind, and with a confused and stunning sense of the unusual risk she unusual risk she was running, in first entering general Mylelzes camp and then leaving it this way, and cutting so far off from the protection of her strong escort. Then there was the parting from every familiar object in going into an army and through a country whichwas very new to her, and from from the armies where she had seen the vivian girls and their friends, the place where she had many thrilling adventures, the beati beautiful forests with which she had rode through innhappier days, riding beside them, every thing as it lay in the clear April Starlight, seemed somehow to speak reproachfully to her and ask her whether she could go from an army like that to take the risk of paying a visit to a Glandelinian army of whom she knew not nor its generals.

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But stronger than all was her love for home country and cause, wrought into a parp paroxysm of frenzy and fear by the near approach of a fearful danger. h The child slave whom she had taken along with her was old enough to have walked or ran as fast as she or good enough to have known how to ride a horse just as good, and therefore in a most indifferent case she would have secured a second horse for the boy, but now the bare, thought of putting him out of her reach and on a horse different from hers made her shudder, and therefore while she had him on the saddle in front of her she strained him to her bosom with a convulsive grasp, as she went rapidly forward. The ground of the road was somewhat mddy and therefore the feet of the horse was splashing the mud in all directions, and yet she trembled at every sound, every shaking bush, every moving group of leaves leaves, and every fluttering shadow, and eve y every far off sound sent the blood backward to her heart, and caused her not only to quicken the speed of the horse, but to have one hand on the holster of her revolver. and she wondered within her self at the strength that had seemed to come to her small as she was, for she felt the sensation and the furious riding and the weight of the boy as if they were nothing, and every flutter of fear and excitement seemed to increase the supernatural power that bore her on at the risk of jading her horse badly, while from her lips burst forth in frequently ejaculations, the prayer of a Friend who s above" Lord help. Lord help me bring him saftly to the National lnes. lines."

If the reader were a fugitive like Gertrude Angeline, and had a little child slave which you took under your care with the purpose to bring him or her to the protecting christian lines, and were to ride a fleet horse, and had to go through a large stretch of Glandelinian camps camps, and had only twenty minutes with which to make your escape before any part of the camp was aroused how fast could you urge the horse, and how long could you expect the horse to keep up that awful pace.. and if you did succeed in escaping out of said camp, how many miles could you make in a few brief hours, with the child sleepy at your bosom---the little sleepy head on your shoulder---the small soft arms trustingly holding on to your neck? For no matter how fast the horse was galloping on, the child slept. At first however the nivelty and alarm and the excited cries cries of far distant persuing Glandelinians, and the crack of mskets kept him him awake,, but Angelinia as she rode wildly on so hurriedly repressed every breath or sound, and so assured him that if he were only still she would certainly save him if she had to shoot to kill to do so that he clung quietly round her neck only asking as he found himself sinking to sleep,

" Then little girl I do not need to kee; awake do I!"

"No little boy, there's no danger now, so sleep if you want to."

" But girlie if I do fall asleep, you won't let the Glandelinians get me again will you."

" No ,so may God, and His Blessed Mother help me", said Angelinia Aronburg with a paler cheek cheek and a brighter light in her large dark blue eyes...

" You are sure are you girlie?"

"More than sure" saidthe girl in a voice so determined that it startled herself, for

it seemed to her beyond doubts to come from a heavenly spirit who within with something that was no part of her whatever, and therefore the little boy more than reassured dropped his little weary head on her shoulder, and was soon fast asleep. How the touch of those warm arms,the gentle breathing that came in her neck seemed to add fire and spirit to her movements. It seemed to her as if strength poured into her eletric streams of unusual force from every gentle touch and movement of the sleeping confiding child.

So Sublime is the power of the mind over the body, that it can for a time make flesh and nerv nerve as strong as an army holding an unassailable works that is considered impregnable and make the sinews as strong like strings of steel, so that probably even a weak girl or boy can become mighty as a strong man or woman.

Finally the boundaries of the Glandelinian camps, the big groves, where were seen the pickets, the woods, passed by her dizzily, as her horse raced on, she never stoping stopping despite the challenges of the sentries and pickets, and still she went though now closely pursued, leaving one familiar object after another, slackening not, gaining swiftly swiftly on her persuers, pausing not, till the April morning approached with a dark and heave sky, and with rain storbam to come in chilling drops she found herself many a long mile from all traces of the Glandelinian camp or any such familiar object upon the open highway.

In approaching this camp she had the day before come across and passed through a small village near Chickadee Bluff called San Salvador at which had been quite a force of National soldiers- not far from the Aronburg's Run River, and therefore though she had only gone past once she still knew the town and road well, to go thither,to escape across the Aronburgs Run river were her best plans of escape, beyond that, she could only help in God, and His Blessedde gether.

When Landelinian cavalry occassionally began to appear along the highway with that alert perception peculiar to a strange statement of excitement and which seems to be a sort of inspiration, she became aware that her headlong pace and distra distructed air might bring on her remark suspicion and certain death or capture for she did not know whether the Glandelinians under Myletze were different from Manleys or not. she therefore had the horse going much slower and on as rapid a space as she thought might be much wiser, andthe fact, that though these pas parties of Glandelinians looked at her, and yet passed by without even so much as saying a word surprised her greatly. Then thinking to make it waiser wiser yet she allowed the boy to dismount and adjusting her gray uniform coat and hat, (for she was uniformed as a glandelinian scout) she rode on much slower. She had her knapsack with her and in it she had some food fit only for a the lowest soldier, but it was enough enough to stave hunger nevertheless, and in it was also an apple and a few oranges, and three potatoes one of which she used as expedients for quickening the speed of the child, throwing the potato some yards before them, when the boy would run with all his might after it, and this frauss often repeated, carried them over many a half ale mile. Fortunately before she raced from the camp, she had dressed the lad in a girls clothing too having discarded his a child slave garb and therefore the slave was not recognized , the girl also having smeared some yellow ochre over the spot where the child slave identification mark was supposed. to be.

After a while they came to a immense woods, through which murmured a thick big brook. as the child complained of hunger and thirst, she rode up to the brook with him and then dismounting, and hiding the horse she sat down behind a large rock(it having stopped raining, which concealed them from the road, and gave him a gave him a breakfast out of her little package of food which she took out of the knapsack.The boy indeed wondered and grieved that she could not and would not eat, and therefore after a while he put his arms around her neck neck, and tried to wedge some of his bread into her mouth and begged her to " please eat " for his sake, but it seemed to her that the rising in her throat would choke her.

" No, no little boy. I cannot eat a little bite even til I till I know you are safe. we must go on--on untill we come to the river and cross it. The town is not far away. Come lets be going it's starting to rain again." and she got her horse and hurried again nit into the road, and again went on but this time constrained herself to walk along with the horse, and regularly and with an composed air. She was many miles past any neighborhood where a child slave belonging to a Glandelinian master would have been personally known but having climbed a tree before proceeding she had observed that the nearest christian army was about sixty three miles away. for sometimes she feared she would by mere chance happen to come across some partyof Landelinians who might know her even her even despite herdisguise, and therefore she reflected the well known character of the Glandelinians which he heard about who are under Myletze, but if she happened to meet Glandelinians from some other place, then of course she knew she had to do all possible to hide the fact that she was any such a thing as a fugitive. and as she was also properly disfui disguised, as not to be so easily known as to her identy without a most critical survey and as the little boy too boy too was disguised as a little girl it was much easier for her to pass on unsuspected.

Therefore on this presumption she stopped at noon at a large farm house, to rest herself, and to take shterl shelter from the rain(which was pouring fiercely by now) and buy some dinner for herself and the little boy for as the danger seemed to decrease with the distance, the supernatural tension of the nerve seemed lessened

AND SHE found herself bothwary and hungry, wet and cold... both the farmer and his wife were kind and good hearted, and were staunch Angelinians strong for the cause, and they seemed rather pleased and delighted than otherwose with having a little girl and boy to keep them and their own children company for a little while, and therefore accepted without questioning, Gertrudes statement, that se she was a Glandelinian boy scout girl scout in disguise as a boy, that she was going on tward the Abbleannian lines to scout. an hour before noon time she entered the outskirts of the villiage of San Salvador by the Aronburgs Run River weary and foot sore, but still strong in heart. Her first glance was at the river which lay like a Jordan between her and the other side. It was now early spring, and the river was swollen but not yet turbelent, but great cakes of floating ice were swining heavilybto and fro in the waters. Owning to the caved in wreck of two bridges the ice had been lodged and detained in large quantities and therefore the ice had packed like a walled up jam against the ruins of the two bridges one cake over another thus forming a barrier which lodged and formed beyond it an undulating raft filling up the whole river, and extending from shore to shore.

Gertrude Angeline stood for a moment contemplating this unfavorable aspect of things which she saw at once would prevent any kind of boat from being rowed across, and then turned into a small country house tomake a few inquiries. The hostess who was buzy in cooking dinner for her own children stopped with a big spoon in her hand as Gertrudes sweet and plaintive voice adr addressed her.

" What do you want little girl?" she asked.

" Is there not any kind of boat or any means whatever to get a person across this stream now?" she said.

" No indeed" said the woman who indeed was the only a occupant of the villiage" The Nationals duringtheir retreat from Chickadee Bluff have destroyed all boats and bridges." The look of dismay and disappointment seen in Gertrudes face struck the woman and she said inquiringly;

"Is it be that you desire to get over! anything wrong--anyboy anybody sick. You seem mighty anx anxious."

" Seeing by a flag on the wall that the woman was was an Abbleannian Gertrude said;

" I've got a child slave whom I kidnapped from general laner Myletzes camp last not and I've rode quite a distance since midnight and all morna morning to day in hopes to get across the river."

" Well that is certainly unlucky" said the woman whose motherly sympathies were much aroused. " I'm really con cornearned for you, James," she called from the window tward a man she saw standing by a broken down bridge. The man soon appeared at the door.

" I say James" said the woman" is there any ruins of th that bridge which a person could take the chances of getting across in case of a grave necessity?"

It might be providing you got courage enough to take the risk if it is prudent and not a suicide" said the man. " But on the opposite side there are Glandelinians too belonging to a portion of Myletzes army for it has been advancing all morning and fast too I'll be bound. I could see the head of the column a while ago. But there's nothing to fear from that Glandelinian army, little girl that's why I and my wife and children remain even thoughthe rest fled from the town."

" Tyers is a bridge over there" said the woman pointing," that you can take the chances of crossing if you'll risk it. But just now you'd better sit down and wait untill the Glandelinian army passes by. That's a sweet little girl you've rescued " added the woman offering him a piece of bread with jam on it.

But the child was totally exhausted, and refused saying ;

" I'm tired, not hungry."

" Poor fellow he is not used to walking, and I've hurried him on so to get here" said Gertrude.

" Will take him into this room" said the woman opening a door which led into it, and where there stood a comfortable bed. On the opposite side is another door which led to the river and the woman directed the girl to it saying;

" In case persuers arive, and you see them get out by this door, and across the river. I'll be watching out for them and warn you if they come."

Gertrude laid the weary boy upon the bed, and held his hands in hers untill he was fast asleep. For her there was no rest. as a fire in her bones, the thought of the persuing Glandelinians urged her on, and she gazed with longing eyes on the sullen surging waters, that lay between her and liberty, and then she gazed at thebridge it indicated by the woman which too was a wreck. Here we must take leave of her for the present, to follow the course of army and her persuers.

Though general Dargin had promished the colonel that dinner should be hurried on the table, yet it was soon seen through certain reasons, and asthe thing as often before seen that it sometimes requires more than one to make a bargain. So although the order was fairly given out inthe hearing of the colonel, and carried to theslave cooks by at least half a dozen boy and girl scout and other messengers, they had no full supplies and a boy had to go a mile to the wagon train to bring the necessary things and then something happened here that delayed matters.

For some singular reason some some sort of an impression seemed to reign among

most of the child slaves slaves generally that General Mylelze for some reason or other was not in a hurry to have his army to advance; that not far from the town of San Salvador there was a large christian army forming for battle,, and one either and neither were any of his generals particularly disobliged by delay; and also it was wonderful wa what a number of scouting parties went out, and what a number of counter movements of the armies were made from one section to another,, and also what wonder it was to see so many counter accidents occur constantly such as an explosion among a wagon trail train, and so on to retard the course of things. One luckless scouting party of three hundred Glandelinian officers of he and high rank went out on a long distance scouting tour and something happened to contrive to bring back only a few out of the three hundred, and then scouting parties had to be reformed de novo, and these had to advance with due care due care and formality, some of the generals watching everything, and making their plans with the most dogged precision, answering shortly to all suggestions of haste, that they were not going to be reckless to help no one's desires at all.

One scouting party rode as far as two miles north of San Salvador, and encountered a Concentinian cavarly squadron, and they had to make a fair race for life, another column of Glandelinian soldiers on horseback was struck by a column of Domdobian cavarly and precipitated into the path of events, and there was from time to time giggling news brought into the child slave camps that Mylelzes lowest generals were very uneasy about the situation, and that they could not sit still on their horses at all;but were riding back and forth, and stalking through corn fields and through the grain patches wondering how it could be that though the town of San Salvador San Salvador seemed unoccupied by soldiers how all these disasters could come about.

"Serves any of these Glandelinian generals perfectly right," said Annie, indignantly" No matter why they fight in the Glandelinian cause, it may be considered that they are fighting against as Holy a Cause as Fighting against the Church and they will all be worse than uneasy one of these days, if they do not mend their ways. God will be sending for them all and then see nus they'll look. We all know what Christ said about those that harm little children in any way, and yet the Glandelinians do the worst things to us, no matter what army we are in."

"All of the Glandelinians generals or soldiers will all go to torment, and no mistake about it either for even holding us as slaves" said one little boy.

"They all deserve it" said Annie, grimly" The Glandelinians have broken millions of hearts--I tell you, by tearing us children away from our rightful parents to make us slaves, we do not belong to any Glandelinian as we are stolen children, and God help them and yet if the Glandelinians happen to win the war then I-" she finished stopping with a fork in her hands IST It's like what I read in revelations; souls of women and children under the ground calling on the Lord for vengeance on these Glandelinians, and bye and bye the Lord will hear them---so he will and there is no telling what will happen."

This Annie was very much revered by all child slaves; and even others who knew her, and always was listened to with open mouth mouth, and the dinner now being fairly sent in, every slave even while eating their's in their own tent was at full leisure to gossip with her with her, and to listen to her remarks.

"""""Every Glandelinian general or soldier, and every one in that nation will be burned up forever, and no mistake either" said Jem James.

"I'll be glad to see it too, and I don't mean maybe" said Jack.....

"" "" Children, children" suddenly said a voice that made them all start. "It was Jannie herself" who had just at this mment come in and stood listening to the conversation at the door. Boys and girls " she continued I'm afraid you do not know or do not care what you are saying at all. To be in awful torment forever and ever is a fearful thing, it's awful to think of it. It is a mrtal sin for us to wish or desire that on any one."

"Yesx a but these Glandelinians are soul drivers"said James. " and no one can help wishing it on to them for the Glandelinians are so awful wicked. They do not care what becomes of our souls. Therefore no one can tell us what we should wish or desire."

"Don't nature herself cry out against the Glandelinians" said Annie. "Did not the Glandelinians always tear the sucking baby right off his mothers breast, and run away to their own country and sell him, and even the little children as is crying and holding on by her clothes, don't they pull them away and sell them to men who have no right right to them as they belong to their own nation and parents.Don't they tear brother and sister apart so they never see each other till they go into the other world" said Annie beginning to cry," when it's just taking the very life out of them. And don't they be awful mean to the slaves, and kill them in the slave houses and deprive them of all fun children have, and not even allow them to sleep the proper hours, and work too long and beat them to death if they are too sick to work, and all the while these Glandelinians don't feel bad about it,and don't they drink and smoke, and take it uncommon easy Lord if the devil don't get them then I don't believe there are such creatures." and Annie covered her face with her apron, and began to sob in good earnest.

"Pray for them that spitefully use you, the good book says" said Jannie sadly.

"Pray for them" said Annie. " I can't pray for them. It's too touch to do so. We are no not christians enought to pray for our enemies our enemies. The Nationals ought not to give the Glandelinians any qu quarter no matter why they fight."

It is nature, Annie, and Nature is strong" said Jannie' but God's grace is

much stronger, besides you and all others ought sure to think what an awful state the souls of these poor foolish Glandelinians are in that will do all these cruel things. We all ought to thank God that you and we ain't like them, Annie. I'm sure I'd rather be sold to the worse kind of masters a thousand times over, than to have all these foolish Glandelinians have to answer for."

"So would I" said James. Gracious wouldn't we catch it good and not " Jack.

Jack shrugged his shoulders and gave an acquiescent whistle whistle.

I'm glad Master Federal did not sell to me Manley as I feared he would" said Jannie That hurt me more than anything else it did. Maybe it might have been natural to him, but it would have come desperate hard on me, but I've seen my new master already today and I begin to feel sort of reconciled to the Lord's will now. Federal could not help himself , he was afraid Manley would get me away from him, and therefore he did right. But I'd give anything a just the same to see my folks once more."

Just at this moment an officer rode up to the tent and Jannie was summoned to general Mylelze's headquarters. Jannie came for she knew she must obey, and as she was ushered in, the general said in his natural way;

Slave, I want you to notice that I'm giving these prisoners into the care of an officer, and which are to train to you later, and if you prove by your showing that you will remain on the spot when ever any of my officers want you ,you'll soon be exchanged to the National lines for a prisoner they got over there. But though you are a slave mark ye, do no work that I alone do not command. And as long as you do never attempt to run away from the army, I'll allow you to go anywhere inside the camp you like without hinderance on the part of any soldier. But you must be within your tent before taps hour at night. So now you may go anywhere you like kid."

"Thank you Master " said Jannie.

"and mind yourself" said general Dargin who was present and don't come it over any of us with any of your childish pranks, for if you do you'll never have the chance to be exchanged. But we want to h show you slaves that we trust you here even though they don't in Manleys army, the dogs."

"General said Jannie-- -and she stood very straight I was just two years old when I was stolen from my parents, right from her very arms. and now I just ask you Master I have been a slave since then and have I ever broken sword for any of my masters good or bad, or gone contrary to them, even though they know I'm for the Christians and their cause heart and soul."!

Wicked as he may be general Mylelze was fairly overcome and the tears rose rose to his eyes.

"My good little girl" said he The lord knows but you say but the truth,' and if I'm able to help it no other Glandelinian army will ever have you again, and all the world shouldn't buy you. You'll be exchanged never fears."

"and sure as I'm a general too said Dargin, the Nationals will be allowed to redeem you by giving back a prisoner for you as soon as it can be possibly done. Sir she said to the officer who was to be her slave master or overseer" take good account of how she is cared for and treated, and if anything goes wrong let me know."

"Yes sir I will said the officer I'll make her worth while and bring her p plum plimp and strong so the Nationals will know the slaves are treated good in one insurrecto army at least."

"If you take the best care of her, I'll make it for your advantage" said general Dargin.

Of course said the officer all is equal for me, rather take good care of a slave then ruin them as Manley and his confederates do. All I want is that the slave returns my good treatment of her, that's all any of us Glandelinians want I reckon."

Yet some how or other both Mylelze felt both annoyed and degraded by the familiar impudence of tyis this officer, and yet both saw the absolute necessity of seeing that all child slaves in their armies recievesthe best of care. The more hopelessly sordid and senseless did he appear the greater became Dargins dream of his recapturing Angelinia Aronburg and the child slave she took along with her, and of course the greater his motive for detaining him from the persuit by every male artifice. He therefore graciously smiled, assented, chattered familiarly and did all he could to make the time pass imperceptibly. At two oclock in the afternoon James and Annie brought up the horses to the post apparently greatly refreshed and invigorated bythe scamper of the morning. It was now raining but the colonel was bound to take up the persuit nevertheless nevertheless, whether it is nevertheless or not. James was there with an abundance abundance of zealous and ready officiousness. As the colonel approached, he was boasting in flourishingly style to Annie of the evident and eminent success of the so called operat operation now that he had finally come to heem.

I suppose your master do not keep any dogs' said the colonel thoughtfully, as he he prepared to mount.

"Hundreds of them" said James decidedly There's Tige he is a roaring lion, and besides thateverry officer he keeps a dog or hound."

"Pooh" said the colonel-----and he said some t something else too with regard to said dogs, and so called Christian dogs" at which Annie herself remarked.....

" If you are a respectful Glandelinian officer you will not swear and blaspheme like that in front of little girls."

" But your master don't keep no dogs for truk tracking out runaway child slaves" James knew exactly what he meant but he kept on a look of earnest and desperate simplicit simplicity.

" He keeps all kinds of dogs I tell you that smell all around sharp, and many of them had practice but what good are they if you have no cloth belonging to the fugitive to trace by. Every one of them are desperate dogs, and go at most anything if you do get em started. But the fugitive is not a slave but a christian child slave kidnapper. Here Nero " he called whistling to a bo big lazy looking dog with overgrown ears who came pitching tumultously toard them.

" You go hang yourself" said the colonel(to the dog) getting up. " Come girl and boy tumble up now. You are to help us and indicate to the soldiers who the spy is and what she has."

" She has herself" said James to himself. " Why should she not also have him!"

Both tumbled up accordingly but James dexteriously contrived to tickle Annie as he did so which caused the girl to split out into a screaming fit of laughter greatly to the colonels anger and excitement and who made a swish at him with his military staff(enough to make you laf e)

" I'm astonished at you "nnie" said James, with awful gravity. " This is a serious business Annie, so you must not be making guns of the soldier. It ain't no way to help the colonel---devil" thevlatter word under his breath.

" I'm going to take this road that goes along and into the river said " said the colonel decidedly, after they had come to the bounderies of the big camp" I know the way down all of these rodes, and all fugitives makes tracks usually for roads down a river so they can leap across in case of hard pressee....."""""""

" Certainly, certainly, certainly" said James" T"at is a good idea. The colonel hit the right idea this time. Now this road meets with another a little beyond the river a pike road, and a corderoy road through a sort of bog land--which does the colonel meant to take.""."".....""

Annie(Op Orphan Annie) looked up innocently at James surprised at hearing this new geographical fact, but instantly confirmed what he said, by a vehement reiteration.

" Of course " said jam s James I'D rather be inclined to imagine that the christian spy would surely take the road along side this here river, but as so many Glandelinian cavarly pass down and up here it is the least traveled by any christian peoples....."

The colonel notwithstanding(providing he is able to stand) that he was a very old bird(if not an old hen) and naturally inclined to be suspicious of chaff was rather perplexed by this view of the case.

" ' I can bet any money the two of you slavies are the biggest liars in the world" " he said contemptu contemplatively, as he pondered for a moment.

The tone which was some what pensive and reflected appeared to amuse Annie immensely and some how or other he drew a little to he behind and shook so with laughter as to almos almost run a great risk of falling of her horse, while James's face was as immovably composed into the most doleful gravity.

" Of course" he continued" The colonel can do as he pleases, he can go down the road along side the river, if he thinks it is more likely to do so--it all up to him and not us. But now when I think of it more accurately I think the other road is the best, because the Glandelinian cavarly do not travel on it much."

" At that any fugitive whether it be a slave of a christian spy would naturally take the most lonesom p lonesome path" said the colonel to one of his officers, and not minding the remak remark of the lad.

" There is no way to say" said James" all girls are particular whether they be christian spies, or other fugitives, they never for on oith do what ever a person thinks they will did, and it most generally the contrary contrary thing. All girls is naturally made contrary, and so if any one would believe or imagine that a goil spy would go od dow down one road it is positively certain to be best for the perser to go the other, and then you are sure to find them. Now my private opinion is,that Angelinia Aronburg girl took the river road, so I think we had better take the other."

Indeed this strange and prof ound and profound view of the female se sex did not seem to dispose in any part clar of the colonels intention taking the river road, and therefore he announced most decidedly that he was going to take the other, and asked James when they c should come to it.

" About one half a mile ahead" said James giving a wink to Annie withthe eye which wa x was on Annie's I side of the head,.; and he added gravely;" But I have studied on the matter matter(smatter Pop) and I'm quite clear that it is not best for us to go that way. I have never been over it at all and it is desperate lonesome, and we might lose our way---we might meet with a body of National cavarly especially the most dreaded of them all(Dondoblians) and then we'd come to the Lord knows where."

" Nevertheless we whether we are to meet with the Nationals or not I'm going that a way" said the colonel. ' I fear no christian soldiers no matter what horse they be."

" But the christian soldiers are no horses horses" said James.

" Getting fresh are you slavy. Well I did not say they were horses. I man norse men."

" Now as I think of it I hear some one say that that road it fenced up by a strong christ ian position and down by the river there is a battet battery that would sweep us all to heaven ain't it ,nnie."

f course Annie was not so certain she only heard it told that some big army of Nationals was there but she had never seen it as this was the first time she had ever had the chance to go outside a Glandelinian camp so fur. In short she was strictly non-committal. The colonel accustomed to strike the balance of probabilities between lies and jokes, of greater and lesser enormity thought that it was best to take the road that run somedist ince aforesaid aforesaid from the river. The mention of the thing he thought he per porceived was involuntary on James part at first, and his confused attempts to change his mind and cause him to go the other way beset down to a desperate lying on second thoughts as being very unwilling to implicate Angelinia Aronburg, Aronburg, not that he cared whether she was captured or not, but he had heard so much of her that he dre- dreaded her more than he did the most brutal master for he knew what she was at the gun and trigger when she was hard pressed.

When therefore James inclinated the colorderoy road, the colonel and his column of two hundred men plunged briskly briskly upon it, followed by James and Annie. Now this road in fact built in a sort of bridge fashion over a really most dangerously(probably bottomless mud bog) was an old one, that had formerly been a sort of throughfare to another section of the North bend of the river but abandoned for many years as to the dangerous nature of the quagmire. The road was somewhat safe to travel by day, but not at night, for if any he happened to step off the road in the dark, well let him try and find bottom to the bog if he lives long enough. It was open for about an hours ride over this extensive bog which was nearly six miles in width and after that it ended into a sort of woods beyon beyond beyond on which the other side was another bog of quick sand. James knew this perfectly well---indeed the road had been so long destroyed at the edge of the quicksand bog that Annie had never heard of it. He therefore rode with an air of apparent dumb bobbleshion only groaning and crying out occassionally that it was desperate rough ,and bad for his horse.

" Now I'm giving you warning said the colonel' I know the nature of you slaves and you can t get me to turn off by this here road with all your fussing, and one thing I don't care a rap about your old horse so please shut up, and watch your step so you don' don't go down into this bottomless sea of muck.""

The colonel will have it his own way" said James with rueful submission at the same time winking most portentously to Annie, whose delight was now near the ex-plosive point providing it is sharp no enough) James was in wonderful spirits--and pretended to keep a very brisk look out at all points of the shore of the bog----at one time exclaiming he saw a party of Dondoblans at a distance; at another he saw a form like like that of a little girl on the top of one some distant hill, or calling to Annie "If that was not the fugitive down near the edge ofthe bog sinking in always making these exclimamat ons exclamations in some rough or crayy craggy way where the sudden quickening of speed was a special inconvience to all partiers parties concerned; and thus keeping the colonel and all his soldiers in a state of constant coo commotion and excitement. After riding about an hour this way the whole party made a swift and tumultous descent intothe woods, and after going a short way almost rode plump into the quick sand which was about twenty feet across. Not a sould soul was in sight but as the new bog stood conspiciously and plainly square across their path, it was evident that their journey in that direction had reached a decided final..

"""""What did I tell the colonel" said James with an air of injured innocence. " Ho How does these strange Glandelinian soldiers expect to know about a part of the christian country.....!""""""

" You dirty little devil for a slave" said the colonel putting on a scowl and you knew all about this.

" Yes and I told you I know only I did not know about the quick sand on the other side. I telled you it might be shut upalso by a christian campand you would not believe it, and there a camp right here as I see it but it has been abandoned. I said I did not expect to get through, and Annie heard me."

It was somewhat all too true to be d s disputed, and the unlucky Glandelinian colonel, had to keep down his wrath as best as he could, and all three " right Faced" and took up their line of march for the other road, but now following along the woods, and no one desired to take a second trip across the bog.... In donsequen ce of all the various delays and of having to meet with parties of mounted Abbieunnian cavarly four times which they defeated however it was three quarters or more of a day after Angelinia Aronburg had laid the child to sleep in the tavern of San Salvador that the party of rebels came riding into the same place at a tyu thundering ga l gallop. Angelinia Aronburg had standing by a window looking at in another direction, when her quick eye caught a glimpse of them. The colojel was only two yards in advance of the soldiers. At this crisis the colonels hat blew off, and drawing suddenly black Gertrude aimed her pistol and fired rapidly as the whole train swept by the window and dismounted a soldier with every shot. A thousand lives seemed to be concentrated in that one moment to Angelinia Aronburg. Her room opened by a side door to a prtion of the river. Seeing the rebels trying to surround the building, and not wishing to waste her ammunition right so soon

she caught p the child, and sprang down the steps toard it. The colonel and half a dozen of the nearest Glandelinians caught sight of her just as she was disappearing down the bank, and urging his horse forward, and calling loudly to the soldiers to follow he rode after her like a hound after a deer. A man on horseback always has the lead by yards per second, and realizing this at first she did not know what to do. In that dizzy moment her feet to her did not hardly seem to touch ground and for a moment brought her to the waters edgebut close by the wrecked bridge. Right on behind came galloping with a roar fully thirty Glandelinians armed with long lances, and nerved with streng th such as God gives only to the desperate, with one cry she put the boy behind her and drawing both pistols fired quickly and steadily bringing down fully the whole thirty Glandelinians and horses without a single pause, stunning the colonel and the survivors. Then she grab ed the boy and vaulted sheer over the turbid current bythe shore to the still remaining portion of the bridge. It was a most desperate leap, impossible to anything but madness and despair, and the colonel and all the others instinctively cried out and lifted up their hands as she did it.

A tremendous shower of long lances flew past her as the huge bridge fragment on which she alighted pitched and creaked as her weight came on it, but after returning the fire and bring down the colonels horse, she staid there not a moment. With desperate energy not paying any attention to the wild cries of the surprised Glandelinians h she leaped to anothher and still another portion of the broken bridge, stumbling, leaping slipping--springupward again amid a fresh shower of javilins and bullets none of which struck her however..soon her shoes were gone, her stockings were cut from her feet, while now a lance struck her in the shoulder and another in the left leg, but still she kept on while blood marked every step, but she saw nothing, felt nothing, till almly as in a dream she reached the other shore, and another girl heroine who appeared to be Jennie Turner helped a her across the rest of the bridge. h Then as the Glandelinians tried to swim their horses across Jennie Turner took her stand behind a tree and fired so rapidly that the Glandelinians went back cursing and swearing.

" You are certainly brave now and no mistake Gertrude" said Jennie. " I knew you to be nervy but what you did not breake all records. I never even seen the Vivian Girls do a stunt like that yet."

Gertrude recognized the voi e of Jennie and said;

" Thank god I saved this little boy. Help me--please Jennie, help me--- do save him---do take him hide him before they come across the pontoon bridge" said Gertrude p p pointing in the direction where the rebels were moving nib nimbly over the pontoon.

Why what's this!" said Jennie. " Why if it ain't general Roswell Buster Johnstons little boy."

" Good if it is his child. This boy. They'll get him yet. There they come those Glandelinians" said she pointing to the pontoon. " Oh let's hurry."

So we must said Jennie determinedly as she kindly drew out the lance from her shoulder. " Besides you are a right good brave girl. I like grit when ever it I see it, and I'll tell Violet, and her sisters about it, when Ireturn to general or Emperor Vivians army."

When they had gone a short ways, Jennie paused before the pontoon.

Knowing the strength of the current and that if the pontoon was even slightly damaged it would be swept away she decided upon a plan at once. It was accomplished, a big stone right against the weakest point and in fifteen minutes fully a hundred Glandelinians horses and all were floundering among ice and in the water, filling the air with curses and blasphemies.

" The best thing we can do" said Jennie now is to go there" said she pinting to a large white hor house which stood by itself off the main street of another villiage, Let's go there, for even though they are non combatants they are Nationals and there's no kind of danger but they'll help us both, and your wounds need tending to. You are growing good and weak already and you are bleeding badly.

" The Lord bless you" said Gertrude earnestly.

" The Lord bless us in our undertaking rather' said Jennie. " What' I've d n done is what you've done if I had been in the same scrap."

" And of surely do you think it will be safe there?"

" Certainly Gertrude. They are all armed and a o portion of some National army is there. Come now let's go along like sensible girls we are before the Glandelinians cross the river, for they are attempting to swim across for fair now. You have done a brave deed and deserve general Roswells gratification for all me."

As Gertrude was weak from her wounds Jennie took the little boy and folded him to her bosom and both walked firmly and swiftly away but Gertrude limped a great deal.

General Roswell Johnston now maybe willthink a lot more of you than he ever did for by chance you got away with his own little boy for I recognize him said Jennie. But often you have caught the Vivian Girls in bad fix and always saved them. Somehow however I never saw the like to day. Why to try and get over that bridge is simple suicide and yet you made it. Besides it is the most desperate deed you ever done."

Gertrude did not say anything further. The colonel and the survivors of his soldiers besides Annie and James had stood a perfectly amazed spectator of this scene, till Gertrude had been rescued by the others when he turned a blank inquiring look on James and Annie.

" who ever she is she is a tolerable dangerous girl" said James looking with horror at the number of dead and wounded Glandelinian soldiers, about thirty seven of them.

But that was a tolerable fair stroke of business" said Annie.

" The girl has about seventeen devils in her I believe " said the colonel looking ruefully at his dead horse. How like a wild cat she jumped over the ruins of that bridge and shot my men down. A cruckshot that breaks the record. Yet if she had not fired, neither would b we as it was not the custom of us Glandelinians being under Mylette to fire at a girl. But this time it could not be helpled. She shot a third of my column down."

" Well now" said James, scratching his head" I hope the Master will excuse us trying to continue the pursuit across the river. don't think I feel nervy enough that way since she is so dangerous. " and James gave a hourse croaking in his voice. for he certainly was horrified.

You are a a scardy cat" said the colonel with a growl as he ordered the persuit across the pontoon bridge and which ended in disaster as aforesaid.

But you may go back if you like. I'll send a couple of Soldiers to escort you so you'll not take advantage of being so far from camp and run away."

" Lord Bless you colonel we can not help being afraid" said James looking wit with eyes dilated with horror upon the scene. And she to looked so dangerous her eyes flashing, while she fired so rapidly; and then how curious she looked, a leaping and springing over the fragments of the wrecked bridge and if she was a grasshopper; the bridge a swaying and groaning--and only to see her stop chos in a while and fire back as your men hurled their lances at her. Spring; Lord how she did it" and James and Annie certainly did look more serious about it than the survivoing a surviving soldiers.

Well You can go back here said the colonel ordering a couple of soldiers to escp escort them. They then sent off up the bank under the escort andwere on their horses in a moment.

" Good evening colonel" said James with much gravity. I expect general Mylette will be very anxious about is by now and would not hear of us riding down after so danger ous a girl spy as that" and with a sobre face both started off with the two soldiers, their shouts coming faintly on the wind, Angelina Aronburg made her desperate crossing of the broken bridge across the river just in the dusk of twilight. The gray mist of that unusually warm April rising slowly from the ice checked river,, enveloped her as she disappeared with Jennie Turner beyond the opposite shore, and though the Glandelinians tried three times to cross the stream with their horses, the swollen current and flounering ice and manytroops of ga Nationals appearing on the bank to oppose them presented a hopeless barrier between them and their pursuers. he colonel therefore whose name we'll s say is Francis ,older slowly and discontentedly returned to the big tavern to ponder further what was to be done. The woman opened to him the door of a large room covered with a bare but cleanly scrubbed floor poil carpet where in the center stood a large table with a very shining gray oil cloth, large upholstered chairs of magnificent make with some religious church statues on the large mantle shelf above a very dimply smoking grate a long bench extended its length by the chimney and here the colonel ordering more rooms for the soldiers who could occupy the place sat down to mediate meditate on the inability of human hopes and happiness in general.

" What did I want to go after the little child slave she kidnapped for anyway" he said to himself" That I should have got myself treed like a rain surrounded by wolves as I am this day and to have so many men shot down by that wild cat spy.!" and the colonel relieved himself by repeating over a very unselected imprecations on everything in general, including himself, and yletze and all slaves too. Then all of a sudden he was startled by the loud and grim dissonate voice of a man who was apparently dismounting at the door. The colonel after hesitating for a moment hurried to the window; for he believed he recognized the voice.

" By the name of Neptune if this ain't good luck for me now, even to what I have heard the Nationals call Pron Providence" said Holder. Ill do believe by my own life that is the old child slave trader who used to have charge of the Hell-Mell-Pell Hell child slave prison at Norma Catherine. I'll bet $10,000 to 1 it is James Holden."

Holden hastened out. Standing by the door outside and conversing by the same spot with two soldiers was a brawny muscular man, fully six feet and four inches and then some in height and unusually broad for a man even of his size; so broad that he almost seemed top heavy(maybe he was, that his legs hardly supported his body. He was dressed in a coat of some kind of bearskin made with the brown hair outward, and wity wity with this man and his form he had a shaggy fierce bear like appearance, perfectly in keeping with the whole air of his very physiognomy. In the head and face there was every appr appearance of brutal and unhesitating violence to break all records for cruelty. Indeed he had the appearance of some sort of a very agile bulldog and dragon combined; walking about with a mans coa coat and hat. He was accompanied by another companion in many respects an exact comparision to himself but slightly smaller in size. Indeed again our ready could fancy a female bulldog but he was short but equally as stout, but somewhat lithe nevertheless and cat like in his motions, and despite his bulldog face had a pe pearing mousing expression about his keen eyes with which every fe feature of his eyes and face rather seemed sharpanted sharpened into ferocity such as only a demon

hms. He had a thin long nose that stretched out as if it was eager to bore into every body's business, and into the nature of all things in general, his sleek thin black bro n brown hair was long and bobbed with the front sticking eagerly forward, and all his motions and evolutions expressed a dry cautious acuteness. The great man then went insi inside at another door followed by his companion and coming to the bear demanded and drink and was soon pouring out into his glass a big tumbler half full of " happy water" and drank it down faster than we would faster without a word. The smaller companion stood tiptoe and pitting his big head first to one side and then to the other and snuffing considerably in thedirections of the various bottles, ordered at last" the strongest drink you got sir, and mind you no weak stuff or trouble comes" in a thin but gruff fearless world and heaven defying voice, and with an air of great circumspection.

When poured out he took it and looked at it with a sharp complacent air I like a man who thinks he has done the right thing and hit the proper nail on the head, and proceeded to dispose of it as if he was afraid a bottle full would not be enough.

Well now who would have thought that I would recieve such good luck. Why James Beldon how are you?" said Holden coming forward and extending his hand to the bigger man.'

" The devil get you!i" was the civil reply. What brought you here colonel Holden my cousin.? I thought you was in Manleys command.'

The other man who bore the name of a very familiar man known as " Boobhead" James Scanlin; instantly stopped pouring out another glass full of whiskey, and poking his unusually ugly head forward looked shrewdly and fiercely on the new acquaintance as a strange animal that has both a tigers and bull dogs features looks for a certain prey or some other possible object of pursuit.

' I say Cousin Beldon this is the luckiest thing in the world for me to see you not so far away from Vivian Hickey. I'm in a devil of a fix, in a bottomless mudhole to make the right expression, and you must help me out."

" Ugh. Ah, likely enough' grunted his complacent acquaintance gulping down a glass of bra brandy, not rather gulping , but pouring it down like in a funnel anybody may be sure of Heeding help when ever he meets any one he knows. What's the blue now. Did the Vivian Girl Contapeaded string you"!

" You've got a friend here?" said Colonel Holden, looking doubtfully at " Boobhead" partner or relative perhaps?"

" Yes I have. Here Scanlin here is the colonel I was sad to dela wit, in a grat child slave trade(his) that it was in with at Vivian Hickey."

" I am pleased (his) with his acquaintance to (his, most said companion(his) said " Boobhead" thrusting out a long stout arm with a hand more like the claw ofa grizzly bear but probably somewhat larger. " Colonel) (his) Holden I believe.'

" The same sir" said the colonel" and now gentlemen seeing as we have met so fortunately, I think I'll stand up to a sort of treat in this parlor. So now Mr said he to the man at the bar"get us all the booze you can sell and plenty of the real strong stuff, and cigars and we'll have a bloe out, providing the Nationals do not come and blow us out too."

Behold them, the gas lighted, the fire hightened to a bright glowing point in the grate, and our three " excellent northiels" seated round a small table well spread with all that had been ordered by the colonel notwithstanding that the two others were slightly drunk already. Therefore the colonel began a most pathetic recital of his unusual troubles. Beldon closed his mouth tightly with a lighted cigar between smoking like an exploding volcano and listened to him with the gruff and surly attention of a bull dog looking for a cat. " Boobhead" listened with the same dogged attention though some times he almost poked his sharp nose and chin almost into Holdens face. The conclusion of it appeared to amuse them both immen immensely and both perked up their lips with an air of in internal enjoyment and shook their shoulders and sides in silence.

" Sothan you are fairly out of luck ain't you" said the smaller man almost laughing in his face" He, he,heyou are kidding us, dreaming,you must be out of your head my friend. No little goil could cross a bridge like that under fire. what did you dri drink this morning!"

But then as the old lady, and the two kids of hers, and even the bar tender and others testified with Holden theythad to believe it but thought it most unusual.

" well she fairly sewed you up then." he said. ' anddone it most neatly too. But to cross a dangerous bridge like that seemed suicide. I can cannot account for it."

" this here young girl spy Angelinia Aronburg makes lots of trouble for every Clandell irian army said the colonel dolefully. ' I have heard much of her but this was the first time I ever had an engagement with her."

' If we could get girl spies into our cause just like that we would not need to care what happens then for whatever it would be" said Scanlin. " I tell you Holden it would be about the greatest improvement on your part and others I know about to leave such alone untill you know them. Never pursue them without proper escorts who knows those dare devil fire eating battle wild cats.' and " Boobhead" par patronized his peculiar peculiar joke by a quiet introductory snig le snigger.

' Just no' said the colonel' I never could see into it that she was so dangerous, or so quick on the gun--these girl spies we hear so much is a heap of trouble to all the Clandellinian armies that know of their prene presence, and we would think how

had you could think how most Clandellinian Soldiers would be glad to keep clear of either, the ones known as Angelina Riches, and Jennie turner, besides Angelinia Aronburg. And the more trouble they cause us the more chances we have to losing our grand and holy cause. And the more trouble they make with us, the more good for nothing they are, as a general thing the tighter they stick to their dangerous adventures. "

" Well Colonel Holden" said " Boobhead" pass the whiskey". Yes sir you say just what I feel, and what I always have. Now I had an encounter in the early days of this war with those Vivian Girl Princesses but only Ones, even when I was in the child slave trade--dangerous little spies and wild cats they are too, and quite considerable smart-- and one day I managed to surprise them, and I just fastened them down near a dangerous geyser and they escaped, and I got caught, and they fight up and saves my life, even at the risk of their own even after what I did to them. Lord you ought to see how they went on at my peril. Why they seemed to value my life more than their's and they were not making believe either, cried about it afterwards they did, brought soldiers to cure my burns, and lepped around as if I had been her their best friend in stead of an enemy : it was really droll to think on it, but nevertheless as the cause goes, and they are on the side of the foe, I still am their enemy nevertheless, but just the same I'd cheat Manley out of his efforts to capture them any day."

" Well just so with me" said Colonel Holden last summe summer down on the Gulfbeam stuck I was persuaded by what appeared to be the Vivian Girls sure enough, and despite their beauty their eyes looked as bright as any girls, but to come to look at I found they were desperately desirous of capturing me at any risk. Fact is, not knowing it their horses rode plump into a quick sand bog. Well you see I being more human than others I at the risk of capture went to their rescue, for I thought there was no harm in just throwing them a rope and pulling them from their horses before they too got caught and not saying nothing, but Skeskip as soon as they were in safe, and I got them easily out of the peril, but some to be taken a prisoner was out of the question. So it was they allowed me my freedom. But just the same as long as the war continues I'm afraid friendship between us is on No use."

" Bah" said Beldeh Beldeh who had listened to these kind of stories with ill repressed disgust Both of you are shiftless in that number, too easy with the National dogs, the dirty christian dogs if I'm pursued by any one no matter who it be I won't cut up no such shines mark ye."

" Indeed what would you do then in my case " said Scanlin briskly.

" What could I do why I'll let them perish perish no matter wh what danger they are in and once I happen to gata catch to those Vivian Girls I'll just walk up and put my fist into their faces and bat to one of them or all of them look here now you little christian christian dogs if you say one word to me I'll cut your insides out alive. I won't hear one word not even the beginning of a ord word: and also I'll say to them I'm going to sell every one of you dogs seperately, to the hardest master I can find; and though you are sisters blood body and soul you'll not belong to each other at all; and you have no kind of business with with one another. I'm going to sell each one of you first rate mind

outyou No you and don't any of you dare to cut up any kind of monkey business about it or I'll make you wish you had never been born. I'll tell you they'll see it ain't no play to do anything against my will when I get hold. I'll make them wish they were dead, and if any one of them gives a yelp why I'll--" and Mr Beldon brought down his fist with a thump that fully explained the rhetor."

That is what any one may called good right emphasis with a capitol B" said Scanlon poking Colonel Holden in the side and go n going into one of his beautiful Bulldog grins. " Ain't Mr Beldon peculiar! Ha! ha!He I tell you what colonel He has some accounts to settle with them little guttersnips. They don set his big child slave pridch on fire and burned it to the ground with the purpose to liberate the slaves and got away with them Say Beldon, I'll bet you'll make them little guttersnips understand for all kids no matter what kind they are can be scared if any one only tried it.They don't never have thealighrest doubt in your meaning Beldon. If you ain't the king of devils Beldon you are his twin brother, I'll say that for you good and properly..... "

Beldon received the compliment with becoming modesty and began to look as affable as was consistent with his dogglish dragon nature, more like a dogfaced dragon who ate up a person and then felt as had done the right them to be complimented for it.

The colonel who had been imbibing very freely of the staple of the evening began to feel a sensible elevation and enlargement of his moral moral faculities----a phenomenom not unusual with Clandellinian soldiers of general Mylestrea army under similar circumstances.

" Well now Beldon " he said" You really think you is too bad, as I have always told you, you know Beldeh , you and I used to talk over these matters when we were together down at Vivian Hickey and I used to prove to you that we made full as much and as well asoff for this here world by leavingthose dangerous Vivian Girl spies alone and as well asoff for this here world by leavingthose dangerous Vivian Girl spies alone and alone besides by keeping a better chance for coming of better opportunities in the end, for which worse t comes to worse and there ain't nothing else left you know why then had them your compliments. You know Beldeh they are not the same as they were when you hadthem prisoners in your slave house."

"Bah" said Delaney Deldon. "Don't I know? don't make me too sick with any of your peculiar stuff--my stomach is a little riled now." and Deldon drank a double glass of raw brandy.

"But I say" said The colonel" and leaning back in his chair and gesturing impressively with "I'll say this now (get your cow you're an old meow) I always meant to drive my trade trade so as to make money on it, and to support the cause, first and foremost, as much as any man, but then concerning the Vivian Girl spies, trade is not everything and money ain't everything, cause we all got to be well acquainted with them, and as we all got would, why they would even take them from us for trying to solve them. Don't you see the point, how dangerous those snipes are just because they are spies, and the Princesses of Abbieannia. I don't care now who hears me say it, and a I think a curse might on it, also I may as well come out with it. I am not a man who believes in being as these here christian dogs are good and proper for th the sake of old souls but I do believe it is very foolish in the extreme in committing suicide and the therefore any one who happens to monkey too much with those princesses will come to grief one of these days, and now when I have matters tight and snug, I calculate to tend to my own personal interests and leave them little brats alone, and so that's the use of trying, to capture those creatures, when none of the officers or soldiers of the Manleys have succeeded yet. It's not really necessary, it is not at all prudent."

"Tend y to your own personal interests." repeated Deldon contemptuously" How do you know they'd take our souls? Such a silly remark. It'd take a bright outlook and look out together to find a soul in any of us glandelinians-- save yourself why dare on that score Colonel Holden. If the devil devil shifts any of us glandelinians through a hair sieve he won't find one."

"Why Deldon you are cross" said Colonel Holden "why don't you take it pleasant how when a feller is talking to you for your own good."

"Stop that jaw of yours and shut up" said Deldon, gruffly. " I can stand most any talk of yours, but yout your talk about those Vivian Girls being dangerous--that kills me right up because I know as much and more than you do about them. After all what's the odd odds between me and them. I fear them no more than I did when they first escaped from me no matter how good they are at horseback riding, or with the rifle or pistol, and it ain't that you care one bit more of or love a bit more feeling concerning the cubs--but it is clear sheer doggish meanness wanting to cheat the devil and save your own skin because you say you are afraid of them; don't I see through it. And your getting up that dubject of religion and suicide, as you call it, is after all too poison mean for any of us Glandelinians, for we are not the kind who run up a big bill with the devil all our lives, and then sneak out when pay time comes. Bah. I'll have them spi sprites some day as quick as I'll have that - spite fire Angelinia Aronburg. Hah you talk like a sissy."

"Come come gentlemen I say this is not business" said Scanlin There is different ways as you know of looking at su subjects. Colonel Holden is a pretty good man no doubt, and his has his own conscious and safty ways, and Deldon you have your ways, and very good ones, too Deldon, and so I have but quarrelling over the future of those Vivian Girl Centupedes won't get you any where or answer to any purpose whatever. so lets get down to business. Now colonel what is it, you want us to undertake to catch this here girl e s , say spy "angelinia aronburg."?

"The girl spy's no concern of mine---she's a raider a kidnapper, it's its only the boy I want to regain from her. I was a fool for not watching my tent and the little brat otherwise she could not have gone in without being seen. And she ran off with general Beppo Avanti's horse."

"All you Glandelinian officers no matter how high of rank are generally fools or the christian dogs would not like lick you so easily". Said Deldon scowling feriferel, fiercely.

"Come now Deldon none of your huffs" said Scanlin laying his hand on his shoulder and shaking him" don't you see the colonel is putting us in the way of a good job, so just hold still these here arrangements is my fort now and not your's. This here girl who is she, how is she, and what is she? is she really Angelinia aronburg the dangerous Amazon of the Abbieannians or did you fancy it and it be some one else.?"

"Well why of my men who were with men and with me and officers too could give evidence that she was angelinia aronburg--well brought up in the military business. If I had really in the first place believed it was her, I'd have thought twice before I chased after her."

"Really angelinia Aronburg and well brought up in military ways" said Scanlon his shar sharp eyes, nose and mouth, all alive with interprise. "Look here now Deldon, a beautiful opening. We'll do a business here of our own account, we does the catching or the killing whatever it be, the boy of course goes back to colonel Holden, the gal spy to Vanity Fair to speculate on. Ain't it a beautiful plan!"

Deldon whose great great heavy mouth had stood quite ajar during this communication now suddenly snapped it together, as a big dragon closes on a elephant or other big el animal and seemed to be digesting the idea at leasure.

"You see" said Scanlin to Colonel Holden drinking a draught of whiskey as he did so You see we have patrol stations convienient all along the river shores, and at dif points - points along any glandelinian retreat or advance, that does any little job in our line quite reasonable. Deldon he does all the knocking down and the shooting and the

hacking and other things, and I come in all dressed up ti kill a chicken--shining boots everything first chop when the smearing and shooting is to be done. You ought to see me" said Scanlon in a glow of professional pride" How I can tone it off. " one day I'm general Scouting party with a thousand good scouts, the other day I'm a leader of the " Night Avenged Terror, and another day I'm just the Dragon of the Glandelinian persuers where I captures or kills, then again I come out a distant relation of Calmannia Shoemannia or some other butchering glandelinian general. Talents is different you know and a fugitive never escapes me or Deldon. Now Deldon also is a roarer when there's any thumping, shooting or fighting to be done with desperate fugit ives and he too is as clever as me, even better but at lying he ain't no good. Deldon he ain't you see it don't come natural to him but Good Lord if there's a feller in the Glandelinian army that can swear to anything and everything and put in all the cle circumstances and flourishes with a longer fuse and carry better than I I can through it all why I'd like to see him that's allsometimes I'm rather wish they were safe more particular for it would be a heap more fun much more fun than ever before."

Deldon who as we have made it appear was a man of quick thoughts and swift movements and he interrupted Scanlin by bringing his heavy fist down on the table so as to make all ring.

"I'll do" He said.

Lord bless you you need not break all the glasses", said Scanlon" Save your fist for time of need."

"But gentlemen ain't I come in for a share of the profits" said Holden.

"ain't it enough if we only succeed in recovering the boy for you" said Deldon." What more do you want?"

"Well" said Holden " If I give you the job it is worth something--if you can't that girl spy Gertrude Angelina--say ten per cent or more on the profo profit of the reward offered by the Glandelinian authorities dead or alive."

"Now" said Deldon with a tremendous blasphemy and striking the table with his heavy fist with double the violence as to sent a couple of glasses bounding off to the floor" Don't I know that girl Angelinia Aronburg, Colonel Holden. don't you think to come it over me. Suppose Scanlin and I have taken up the catching trade, just to satisf - satisfy a soldier like you, and got nothing for ourselves when we know what a girl she is? Not by a long rush. If it is possible we'll have the girl safe and square but how can you tell whether we succeed in getting one or both--when there's everything in the world to hinder. Don't I know the Vivian Girls are dangerous, that she her their accomplice is still more dangerous, and Jennie turner still more. Ain't you the one who showed us the game, a dangerous game. So undertake the trouble to catch her at the risk of our own lives it is asfree to us as you I hope. If you are reasonable then be so and do not expect miracles. If the Abbieannians wants to chase us, and we, fail e what then. Don't you know better than that Colonel Holden, after your dreadful experience with the gungirl this morning or noon with the loss of thirty six six m n men and your own narrow escape from being shot. Listen to reason man."

"Oh well certainly just let it go at that " said the colonel" You catch the little boy slave for the job you always did the thing fair and square wicked as you are, and always did trade fair with me Deldon- and was up to your word. But it ain't dangerous if you know how to go about it. I was reckless that's all".

"You know that" said Deldon" I don't pretend no shiveling ways but I won't lie in my counts with the devil or h - heaven together. what I say I'll do, I'll do if I can you know that Colonel Holden, but just as you said before, there's no use in committing suicide about it. But I'll take the risk under any conditions and for the risk of cap turing her I reserve a good p portion of the reward offered for her capture, and this here companion of mine deserves the other portion."

"Yes, Yes" s. I say so Deldon" said colonel Holden" and if you only promish t. regain the little boy for me within less than a week at any point you'll name for me that is all I want."

"But it ain't all I want by a long jump" said Deldon" You don't think I did business down at Vivian wickey with you for nothing colonel especially under fire of musketry and c cannon Holden I've learned to hold a fish or an ell, ell eel when I catch him. you have to fork over a hundred and sixty dollars flat down, or we don't start a peg of a move after that sprite spy. I know the danger of it as well as you do. She's as quick on two guns as a flash of lightning."

"Why when you have the job in hand that may bring a clear profit of somewhere best a hundred and sixteen thousand for her dead or alive, why Deldon you are unreasonable" said Colonel Holden.

Yes and have we business booked for a dangerous undertaking. And suppose we are killed while bushwacking around after that dangerous girl spy, - and finally instead of catching her gets killed-- as all girls of her nature is to catch whats liking or not what then if we failed--would you pay us a cent would you. I think I see you doing it- --ough, you no, flap down your own hundred and fifty. If if we succeed in the job and it pays, I'll hand it back and give you a little of the profits if we don't its for our trouble--that's fair ain't it Scanlon."

"Certainly certainly more than right" said Scanlin with a decided tone"It's

it's only a rotalning foe you see--for our dangerous work. We take the risk while you stay behind you know. Well we must all keep good natured---keep shiny you know. e Delfon Deldon will have the boy for you, anyplace you'll name won't you Deldon?"

" If I find the young brat I,ll bring him to the first halting place of this Glandelinian army, and leave him if proper with Mylatie with a claim feobelonging to you which will reclaim him." said Deldon.

James Scanlin removed from his pocket a big greasy pocket book, and taking a long paper from thence, he sat down, andfixing his keen black eyes on it began writing these lines;|

"" From general Isher Deldi Mylatzes Army|

Boy5luve about six years of age, taken by a girl spy called Angelinia Aronburg, and who goes by the name of Gertrude Angeline. Ill,0000 one hundred thousand dollars extra for her dead or alive."

" I'M JUST RUNNING over our business to see if we can take this up handsomely. Deldon" he said after a long pause, " we must set a column of swift horsemen with bloodhounds on the track of thesetwo Gertrude and her charge."

T " The blood hounds will destroy them too much" said Deldon.

" I'll manage the bloodhounds, I've got some of my own that's fair in this kind of business" said Scanlon as he continues to write. " I have three of them, good dogs, cause all you've got to do is try and shoot the girl only. Then we'll be putting off for a spell and so now let's come to the particulars. pow colonel Deldon you saw this girl with the boy when she landed."?

" To be sure, as plain as I see you."

" And another girl helping her the rest of the way across the bridge?" said Deldon.

" To be sure I did."

" most likely" said Scanlin" she was taken somewhere because she was wounded by a lance in the plaece but where is the question. Deldon what do you say."?

" We must cross the river to night, no mistake" said Deldon.

" but there's no boat about anywhere" said Scanlon. " " we can't cross the ice without some means Deldon, and ain't it dangerous to wait too long. The longer we delay the more fun she'll have on us."

" Don't know anything about that--it has got to be done" said Deldon decidedly.

" Dear me" said Scanlon fidgeting-I'll be I say---he said walking to the window" it's dark as a wolfs mouth and Deldon, to delay we libe|

" The long and short is you are scared of patience but I can't help that go we must but to cross the river without a boat is impossible."

" Suppose you want to lie by a day or two till the girl has got a long start of us and never be d caught what then" said Scanlin.

" But it can't be done."

" I'll tekk you what Deldon you are scared but I can't help that we have to go and now."

" oh no I ain't a bit afraid" said Deldon--" only--"

" Only what!" said Scanlin.

" Bill about the boat or a bridge that issav safe to cross. You see there ain't any boat."

" I heard the woman of this house say there was one coming along this evening to be brought up by the soldiers and that some soldiers were going to cross over it it. Neck or nothin nothing we must go with them" said Scanlin.

" I suppose you've got good dogs" said Colonel Holden.

" first rate' said Scanlin" But what's the use, you have nothing belong to that girl spy to smell on."

" Yes I hav " said the colonel triumphantly " ere's her hat she left in my tent her hurry. she left her handkerchief, and a neckerchief too."

" That surely is lucky said Deldon " Give it to me".

" Though the dogs might damage the girl if they come on her unawares" said The colonel.

" That is a sort of consideration" said H Scanlin" our dogs tore a christian soldier spy to pieces once down at Vivian Mickey, before we could get them off."

" Well you see for this sort that is to be captured and then sold for their looks especially as the spy is very pretty, that won't answer you see" said Holden.

" I do see " said Scanlin Besides if she took shelter in some christian fortified town which I suspect is over yonder across the river a portion of San Salvador taint no go either. Dogs is no account if they trail any one to a fortified town loaded down with christian dogs; and therefore it is useless to use dogs to trail them down. Therefore we'll have to sneak in as spies and seize her the same as she seized the boy."

" Hellddid Deldon who had just stepped up to the bar to make some inquiries" they say the soldiers have come with a big boat so as you'd say Scanlin let's go then."

He quickly rose to obey. after exchanging a few words of further arrangement the colonel with visible reluctance handed over the one hundred and d fifty dollars to

Scanlin himself and the worthy trio separated for the night. If any of our re If any of our refined and christian readers object to the society into which this scene introduces them with wicked Glandelinian slave drivers and traders, let us beg them to begin and conquer their prejudices in time. The catching business of small or big christ ian spies we beg to remind them is rising to the dignity of a most dangerous pastime; may rather I'd like better to be put out ina front line trench in the worse of these big battles stated in these volumes than even go after any of the Vivian Girls or their confederates. If all the broad land between the Angelinia and the Calverinian boundary line becomes one great market for the pursuit of escaped slaves and spies and the like and for bodies and souls, the trader and catcher may yet be some of the most reckless and darndi devil persons in the world so d far as I can make it at. out.

While this scene was going on at the tavern in the town of San Salvador James and Annie in a state of high terror and yet some felicitation quickly pursued their way home, occasionally looking back or to the side of them with every move of a bush or tree, or shadow for fear of suddenly meeting with the dangerous girl whom they had seen shoot down so many soldiers without a seeming any effort at all. Over it all James was in the highest possible excitement and dread, and expressed his f ar by all sorts of almost supernatural howls and ejaculations at every sound, or every movement of a bush an and by divers odd motions and contortions of his whole system. Sometime he would sit back wards with his face to the horses tail; and then with a whoop and a su summersault come right side up in his place again; and drawing on a grave face begin to lecture Annie in high sounding tones for running off and hiding behind a tree the moment the firing began,anon; slapping his sides with his arms he would burst forth in peals of screeches at every shadow he fue fancied moved that made the old woods ring and echoe as they passed. With all these evolutions of fear he nevertheless through the same dread contrived to keep the horses up to the top of their speed until between ten and eleven oclock that night with the ten soldiersescort behind them their heels resounded on the gravel in front of general Dargins big tent. The general appeared in an instant.

" Is that you colonel Holden?"

" o this is James and Annie. We have just returned. The colonel and his men are at San Salvador."

" And what about that Angelinia Aronburg and the kid she took with her. Where are they?"

" The colonel is resting at the tavern-he is dreadfully fatigued sir and has sent back to the camp thirty dead men and twenty injured. That girl shot them all down."

" How did she escape?'

" Well she is clear across the ocean sir. As a body may say in heaven."

" Why James what do you mean' said Dargin breathlessly, and almost faint at the possibl possible meaning of these words came over mmm him."

" well sir, the Lord prr preserves all children. Angelinia Aronburg has had gone over the river into San Salvador proper as remarkably as if a spirit took her over."

James's way of speaking was always uncommon ly fervent in his masters presence and he usually spoke in proverbs first.

" Come over here James" said Mylatie she had just rode p up and tell us what in the world general Dargin wants. You talk like a mystery that's never to be solved:

Come come Dargin"said he passing his arm around him' You are cold and all in a shiver you allow yourself to feel too much."

" Feel too much. Am not I responsible for that kid. Are we not both responsible to god if the other Glandelinians even kill the girl and boy the poor fools. My God lay not this sin to our charge."

" what sin, general Dargin' you see for yourself that we have only kept slaves for exchange to the Nationals for prisoners, and that we are doing what we have a right to do. "

" There's an awful feeling of guilt about it too' said general Dargin. " I can't reason it away."

" Here Annie" called James, from in front of the tent " I'll take these horses to where they belong. You tell the general what he wants to hear."

Annie soon appeared before the general.

" Now Annie tell us more distinctly than he has done how the matter was. said general Mylatie. " where is Angelinia Aronburg if you know.?"

Well your excellency . Saw her with my own eyes, shooting down more than thirty of the men who pursued her; and crossing a broken down bridge across the ice filled River. She crossed most remarkably, it was no less than a miracle to cross and fire back at the same time; and I saw another girl help her across the rest of the bridge, and then both were lost in the dusk. The other fired hard with her pistols to prevent the soldiers from swimming across the stream."

' Annie, I think this rather apocryphal this miracle. Crossing on floating ice is not s, easily done " said general Mylatze. " put a dangerous bridge seems impossible. I i Believe you are telling me a story to make me interested."

" He sir I'm telling you the prompt truth. If you find out it's a lie you have a right to order me to a whipping post. and it was not easy. No one could have done it witho without help from god himself. why now" said Annie it was just this way: Colonel golden and me; and James and his soldiers came up to the little tavern in the town by the river; and he rides a little ahead, we being so determined to catch Angelinia Aronburg and when I passed by the tavern window sure enough she was in plain sight, and we about about to surround the building. well she saw us, and she dodges back after firing out of a window. a shot flew past and hits my hat taking it away; and makes me sing out enough to raise the dead. The colonel goes past the door, and then she races out the back door, and went down to the river bank. The colonel he sees her and yelled a command to his soldiers and we all raced after her, though the colonel knowing oh would fire ordered us to go to the rear out of range. Down we raced to the river and she faced us firing madly and there the bridge lay broken down with water passing over at some parts; and it coveredwith ice and fragments of it jigging up and down as if it were as if it were a wrecked boat.

We were checked by her fire for a moment but in the pause we returned it with lances and then raced right behind her, and I thought sure he would have her right then and there when she gave a defiant screech as I never heard defying us to catch us her and there she was clear over the other side of the six foot current in front of the bridges end, and then oh she went, pausing to fire back or rest, the bridge swayed and dipped, down she went t twice in the water, but again she was bounding like a spring, and I tell you every time she fired at us she hit a man and even brought down the colonels horse. Lord the nature that the girl has is not common I'll say. she is a or creature to be dreaded I'm of opinion. You'll never catch her alive. "

General Dargin sat perfectly silent; pale with excitement; while Annie told her story.

" If she had known our kind of Glandelinians she would have no need to have fired a shot " she said. ' Nevertheless God be praised she is not dead" But where is the girl and her companion now with the lad."

" The lo lord will provide" said the girl rolling up his eyes her eyes piously. " As I have been saying this is a providence and no mistake. They are in San Salvador which has a strong force of Christian dogs defending it. That is all pro vidences".

" There are a kind of providences that will not be very sparing with you slavy if you do not quite calling the Nationals" Christian Dogs. I allow no such names used in the army under my command. That word and that practice belongs to gen ral Manleys army and not mine: " said Mylatze with as much sternness as he could command under the circumstances.

Now there might be no use in pretending to be angry with a slave child then with a common child, or with a child of your own; both really see the true state of the case, though all attempt to affect the contrary, and Annie was in no wise affected or disheartened by this rebuke, though she assumed an air of doleful gravity, and stood with the corners of her mouth lowered in most penitential style.

" Master is quite right---quite; it was ugly on me--there is no disputeing that and of course no one in thi this army would encourage such words but colonel golden and I did not think it wrong. I'm sensible of that, but a poor girl slave is likely to make mistakes sometimes when you overhear it said by some me else."

"I shall speak to colonel Holden about the " Christian dogs" when he returns" said Mylatze grimly.

" Well" said Dargin-2 " as you appear to have a proper sense of your errors, you may go Now and tell your companion Annie Annie she may make for you a good supper. you and the girl must be hungry after your long ri e."

" General you are good to us" said Annie making her bow with alacrity, saluting and departing. It will be perceived that Annie had a talent that might have undoubtedly raised her her to any rank of girl scout of the army had she desired to be one, and she also had a talent making capital out of everything that happened to occur, to be invested for her own personal praise and glory, and having accomplished her piety and humility as she trusted, to the satisfaction of the two generals, she clapped her hand to her head in token of salute with a sort of rakish free and easy air, and proceeded to her own big tent, with the intention of cooking a meal for herself and James.

' I'll specially these other slaves to morrow' said Annie to herself,' now I have guibt the chance. Lord I'll feel it off to make them sure."

It must be observed that one of the special delights that Annie really had was to ride in attendance on her master to all kinds of military gatherings during this campaign, where perched on some rail fence, or perched aloft in some tree, she would sit watching the council or meeting, with the greatest apparent gusto, and then descending among the various brethren of her own kind assembled on the same same errand

she would edify and delight them with the most ludicrous burlesques and full imag imitations all delivered with the most unusual earnestness and solemnity, and though the listeners all about her were also slaves like herself it did not frequently happen however that they were fringed pretty deeply with the hue of a fairer complexion, who listene h who listened laughing and winking to Annie's great self congratulation. In fact Annie considered herself, in her vocation, and never let slip an opportunity of enlarg ing her office.

Now between James and Annie there had existed from some time a sort of chronic friendship, may almost to love making; but as Annie was now mediating something in the provision department as the necessary and obvious foundations of her own perations she started her cooking; while just a little later James appeared before Annie with a touching ly subdued resigned expression like one who has suffered inexpressible hardships in behalf of a persecuted fellow creature, with a deluging pub the fact that general Dargin had directed him to come to Annie for whatever she should to cook for him.

The thing took accordingly; the pugnacious virtuous body was ever subdued by the attentions of a lover to his sweetheart with more ease, than Annie was won over by James pleadings, and if he had been her lover himself he could not have been overwhelmed with more maternal beautifulness, and he soon therefore found himself seated happy and gl gloriously over a good meal by the table: Savory morsels of ham, golden blocks of corn cake, fragments of pie of every conceivable make, chicken wings, gizzards, drumsticks all appeared in great confusion; and James as King of all he surveyed, sat with his hat cocked to one side, and patronizing Annie at his right hand for she too took to a meal.

Late as it was the whole tent was full of slaves either half asleep or still awake, but they had all risen up with the hope of hearing the termination of the days exploits. Now was the hour of glory for both James and Annie. The story of the day was rehearsed with all kinds of ornament and everything which might be deemed necessary to heighten its effect, for Annie like many others, never allowed a story to lose any of its gilding by passing through her hands. Bouts of horror attending of atten ded the narrative and were taken up and prolonged by the smaller slaves, who were lying in their cots or sitting up. In the height of the uproar, Annie however perceived of retained a an unusual gravity, only from time to time giving her auditors di ers givers divers inexpressibly dull glances without departing from the nature of her story telling.

" You see boys and girl slaves" said James now devouting a piece of chickens leg, with energy" You see now what happens when a person goes after dangerous child spies belonging to the Nationals, and who fights to free us all. For any soldier as tries to capture one of those so called Vivian Girls or their friends, is as good as trying to capture the moon, you s the principle's the same but harder. and if why one of those drivers that comes smelling after the National child scouts why he have he had the Vivian Girls in the way of Angelinia Aronburg; they are the girls they got to set in with; they are the ones who are the most dangerous to meet---they'll stand up w for the rights of all children----they'll fight for your freedom to the last breath."

"Why but James you told me early this morning that you was willing to help general Dargin catch that girl spy Angelinia Aronburg, so it seems to me your talk don't seem to go right" said Annie.

" I tell you now Annie' said James with awful superiority" Don't you be talking about what you do not know anything about, girls you like you Annie mean well, but they are not expected to calculate the principals of action orvotherwise when it comes to reason by and by."

Annie looked slightly rebuked and angry, particularly by the hard word calculate which most of the child slaves always considered a sort of settler of any argument, but James proceeded.

" Now to go on, one thingwas conscious or conscience Annie, when I first thought the generals bell ol wished me to go after the girl spy, for you know we must obey our general if he wishes us to do a thing. But when I found that the general did not really want her captured and wished to frustrate the colonel then I went the other way because we slaves gets the most of things by sticking to the side of our general, so you may understand I persisted either way, and stuck up to my conscience, and held on to the proper things.

es Yes principals said James giving a good hard bite into a chickens neck(whether the chicken likeed it or not), what is principals good for anyway if we slaves are not persistent I want to know now. There Annie you may have a few of these legs- I cannot eat all of this.

James's audience listening to his words with open mouths appeared so interested that the boy could do nothing else but proceed.

" No matter about persistence fellow slaves" said James with the air of one enter ing into a very interesting subject' ain't always found in everybody or otherwise not of us us kids would ever be slaves. Boy Now you see when a boy or girl stands up for a thing one day and night, and have it maicheontrary the next, and naturally enough they do this, when he or she is not persistent, neither is she or he brave and natural----hand me a piece of that corn kake Annie. But let us all look into it. I hope the ladies and gentlemen present will excuse my using an unusually sort of comparison. Here as we know the nationals are trying to set us free; and to tell the long and short of us have to

fight - blood, war for it. well one general is trying to lick a Glandelinian army, and another is running away from it. Suppose I'm that emperor Vivian. Here I see Manley and his armies, and am trying to get around to his rear. well I sends a big force force of christian dogs beg pardon I mean christians around to the left,, but Manley knows my plan and repulses me but it don't say I'm licked because I don't try there no more, but sends a big attacking force around the right, then ain't I persistent. I'm persistent in wanting to win the battle, to get my army around a way to flank the Glandelinian army; don't you see what I mean all of you,!!!"

" It is the only thing a person could ever be persiste persistent in god knows said Annie. " but sometimes persistence itself don't even gain you anything, and not even perseverance either. I know from experience.

"Yes indeed I know that " said James, rising v full of supper and glory, for a closing effort. " Yes my fellow slaves, both girls and girls and boys in general we should all have pr perseverance, I have principals and perserverance both, I'm proud to have them - for they'll do me good some day. We are all slaves but in secret it is our duty before God to stick for the nationals only, and I sticks to them like leeches--just let any christian spy be persued by Glandelinians and I'll be glad to detain the persuit, I'd do it if the Glandelinians burned me alive- I would walk up to the stake I would and say, here I come to shed my last blood for the cause, for my christian country, and for the freedom of all slaves. Now if it had not been for me and annie to day Angelinia Aronburg would have been taken a dozen times . was it not I and she who purpos e purposely e started off the horses this morning, and kept them chasing near till dinner time. and didn't I cart the colonel and his column of men night twenty miles out of the proper road this afternoon or else he would have come up with the spy girl as easy as a cat after a mouse. These is what I call principles and all also providences."

" Well " said Annie" let's all of us get to bed to night for otherwise e'll Not eat anything like any sleep. "

"Slaves all of you " Said James waving his big straw hat with great dignity I give you all my blessing, go to be ted again now, and be good boys and girls."
And with this behedi ction the assembly all retired.

CHAPTER FOURTY, ONE....

AN ORDERLY AND H..IS
ANGELINIA ARONBURG FINDS A PLACE OF REFUGE FOR HERSELF AND THE CHILD
SHE TOOK FROM GENERAL DARWIN. JANNIE GOES OFF WITH THE ARMY UNDER MYLETZE.
HOW THE GENERAL TREATS HER.

The light light of acheerful fire shone on the rug and carpet on a cosy parlor in a large brick house in the two ni of san Salvador, and glittered on the sides of unusually handsome te cups and well brightened, tone teapot, as a colonel of a christian c cavalry of dragoon s was slowly drawing off his boots preparatory to in e inserting his feet in a pair of nea handsome spurred shoes, which his orderly had put justthe lined for him before he came in from his scouting tour. It was pi nouring rain on the outside and his orderly looking the very picture of unusual delight was superintending the arrangements of the table, ever and anone mingling admonitory remarks to a number of frolicsome children who were shooing off in all those modes of untold cunnel and mischief that even have astonished all mothers, even though they were rescued child slaves.

" John do not show yourself outside to night---there are dangerous Glandelinians near. Mummie, don't pull the cats tail, poor puff pussy. Jim you must not go near that window--no, no a Glandelinian soldier will see you. You don't know sir sir what a stranger it is to us all to see you here so soon to night." he said at last when he found a moment to say something to h the officer.

Yes yes, I just had a run in with the Glandelinians and so I thought I'd would make a run in or run down to here to h order the soldiers to leave the town as soon as possible as some great Glandelinian army is near and I think I know who it belongs to. I'm tired to death, and my head aches from my long hard riding in this dreadful storm but we got to go or we'll all be taken prisoners. The army will reach here to morrow."

The orderly cast a glimpse at a medicine bottle, which stood in a half open closet and appeared to mediate an approach to it, but the colonel interposed.

" No no Hendro, no doctoring now. A cup of good hot coffee, a little brandy init, and some of our good home living and the like is what I want before I depart with my division. It's a tiresome business this retreating and halting and fighting with a superior force."

and the officer smiled as if he rather liked the idea of considering himself a sacrifice to y his country and his cause,

" Well said a captian who was in the room with him after the business of the tea table was getting rather slack" And what is the Glandelinian army doing so close to this town."

Now it was a very unusual thing for any of the colonels officers ever to trouble his head with what was going on within a near by Glandelinian army, very wisely consider ing that he had enough to do to learn other things besides his own. The colonel therefore opened his eyes in surprise, and said;

" Not very much of importance. So far Myletze and his army is merely advancing. No bi christian army had come within sight to oppose him yet. But it is his purpose to strike a blow at Angelinia Agathia."

" Well but it is true, and if so it is is it also true that Myletze had passed a law in contrarybto Manleys will forbidding all slaves owners to leave their slaves outside th army so that he can exchange the slaves for every christian prisoner that he wishes to retain to obtain his own. I heard some one talking of such a law but I did not think general Myletze had the nerve to pass it when he would get into a quarrel over it with Manley, and his confederates."

" why captian, you are getting to be an inquisite complex all at once."

" No nonsense. I would not give a rap for all the Glandelinian generals generally but I think Myletze alone is one of the few Glandelinian generals who is not down right cruel and unchristian. I hope sir that Myletze has passed such a law. He is freeing them entirely and he does not know, it."

" There has been a law forbidding all slave owners to keep their slaves out of the army sir, so much of that thing ha has been done by the reckless slave owners that other fairly good Glandelinian generals are very strongly excited, and it seems very necessary, and no more than christian and kind, that something should be done by Myletze to quiet theexcitement. But nevertheless as he is fighting for a cause that is wrong nevertheless if he knows the true nature of things."

" and how far goes his law. I hope it don't forbid the non combatants of a town to shelter these poor little creatures a night does it, and give them something comfortable to eat and some clothes, and send them quietly to the christian lines if the if they happened to run away does it!"

" why in that case yes, the Glandelinians would be charging the town folk with aiding and abetting you know, and if slaves were found sheltered in the town, the town would be laid in ashes. It's dangerous t do so if a Glandelinian army is near."

There was one slave girl waiting on the colonel who was a timid blushing little girl of about eight years of age, and with mild blue eyes, and a rosy complexion, and the gentle lest and sweetest little voice in all the world, but from her treatment at the hand of harsh masters she had as little courage, that a goose or a duck could get her to rout

at first sight, and a dog of any size, whether timid or vicious would bring her into subjection by mere appearance or sniffing at her feet. Her fellow slaves who were rescued with her were to be taken to a christian army as soon as one could be found. I tell you " I tell you what" said the colonel as this girl brought him some water" As brave as I am I was scared this evening. A party of Glandelinians came on at me and my scouting party and in such a manner that I thought they were insane men dressed in uniforms, and my whole troop was whipped and sent on a total rout before I could get over wondering what had come about, and I tell you boys I'll never go so near a Glandelinian camp again. All of Myletzes cavalry are the dangerous " WHIRLING OF or gargoylian Kurds."

The captian now rose with very red cheeks which quite improved his general appearance and walked up to his colonel, with quite a resolute air for there was one thing that that was capable of arousing any abbleannian officer, and that provocation came in on the side of his unusually sympathitic nature; Anything in the shape of cruelty or an unusual engagement would throw him into a passon passion which was the more alarming and inexplicable in proporation to the general softness of his nature. Generally the most indulgent and easy to be entreated of officers, still his men had a very reverent remembrance of a most vehement sho once beatered on a Glandelinian because He found him leagued with several other graceless and wicked soldiers stoning a defenseless child.

As the captian approached the colonel he said in a determined tone;

" Now my dear brother, I want to know if ou think Myletze and his army will arive here to morrow morning!"

" You won't shoot a me now Jack if I say I do."

" I Never thought he would advance up so far in a hostile country. But do you think that because he claims he does not favor slavery that He thinks He is right and christian yet because he will fight against the Abbleannian Government."

" No that can't be. No matter what a Glandelinian officer might do otherwise I said before he is wicked nevertheless. But it ain't my luck to oppose him when he has such a big army and I only a large company guarding this small town."

" I never thought you would abandon the town, John; you did not intent to when you were ordered to do so!"

" Even so I have to as I am ordered to do so my fair brother."

" No matter what the Glandelinians are they ought to be ashamed, colonel. Poor hi homeless creatures, poor dying child slaves. It's a shameful wicked abominable cause the glandelini Glandelinian armies are fighting for, and some day Emperor Vivian will break this rebellion of Glandelinia the first time he get's a chance, and I hope the chance is not far away too. Things have got to a pretty pass, if a non combatants of a christian town can't give a warm supper and a bed to a poor starving creature of a little slave, just because they are slaves and have been abused and oppressed all their lives since they were stolen from their parents poor things. And the innabatents are cowards if they give in and obey the wicked law of a Glandelinian Tribunal. Rather let the town be burned than let a runaway child slave be t retaken."

" But captian, just listen you me. Your feelings are all quite right sir, and very interesting, and I love you my dear brother for them, but then we must not suffer our feelings to run away with our military plans, you must consider military things too, that when ever it is our opportunity we can and will rescue all slaves within our reach, and therefore let the town folk do what they please on the matter. Of course I do not know anything anything about general Myletze or his army as I have never been in it, but I can and do read my bible, and there I s see that no matter who awe are we must feed, the hungry, clothe the naked, and comforte the desolate, and that bible we abbleannians mean to follow if we have to fight the bloodes bloodiest war on the earth to follow it. It might involve a great evil of course concerning the nature of the Glandelinians, but we never need fear no evil of any kind when obeying God; for it is always safest all arround, and brings good merits and otherwise to do as He bids us no matter what we or others suffer for it. N the slavery of children ranks first in that law more than any thing else as you know the words" " Whatsoever ye do to the least of these, my little brer brethern ye do it unto me" or" any one who should harm any of these little ones in any way that believeth in me it were better that a mill stone be tied to his neck and he be drowned in the depths of the sea. I can state to you a very clear argument to show-

" I know it all colon l and we would do anything right. I put it to you John would we for the sake of a dirty scoundrel of a glandelinian turn away a poor, shivering, hungry child slave from our camp, or from our door, because he or she was a runaway slave. Would we now? no never."

Now if the truth must be told these abbleannians were men who had a peculiar and particularly humane and accessible nature and turning away anybod from his camp that was a little slave and in trouble never was their way, and what was still more stranger a person risked his his life to enter a christian camp to reclaim a runaway child slave. He would be considered the same as a spy who entered to li learn the plans of the officers and it was the firing squad for him if caught. F For a time the colonel coughed, took out his big red pocket handkerchief, and begin to wipe his eyes. The captian again said;

" " I should like to see anyone who would do that Colonel------ really, should. ither turn an escaped child slave out of doors in a to cold weather, in a blizzard for instance or maybe take her and put her in jail untill her old wicked master comes to

reclaim her. I would like to see any no who would make a great hand at such things. Why I'll and of course the reader may understand what he would have finished in saying.

" " Of course it would be a painful , a very painful duty for the Glandelinian cause" said the colonel mockingly.

" Duty, colonel-- If you love me brother do not say that word. I hate to hear it. Abbleannians all know it is not a duty--it can probably be a duty at that but only for the wicked, the servant of the devil. No matter who they are no Glandelinian has o en any ra right to keep a slave , not even the right to make a child a slave, for the children belong to other nations and their own parents, from whom they were stolen for just such a purpose, and if there is any one who treats the slaves well so they do not run away then he is not really a glandelinian. If I could rescue a thousand slaves a day I'd be happy. I tell you children do not run away anyhow if they have a master whom they feel sure is a christian spy in disguise using them for his confederates in sec et like many do within the glandelinian camp, and when they do run, poor little creatures, they suffer enough with cold and hunger and fear, and what not, without everybody turningagainst them and no matter ho how this war turns out, whether the cause is lost or won I never will see a child t. be a slave within my si ht, so help me God..."""

" Br ther, brother. The Glandelinians have no reason. You know glandelinia is a nation gone mad,"

" Yes madness from sickedness, oppressing innocent children, pi killing them with work and brutal treatment. Some of us believe it is right no more than you do, and as many slaves h as have been rescued by you God alone can count them. And the many risks you have taken. There's a way us abbleannians have of coming round to a plain good thing, and you have always been not headed against child slavery, and jus used to storm to mother about it sh n you was home. The abbleannian night riders know you well enough brother and therefore you are getting more recruits every day."

At this this critical juncture the orderly entered and saluted at the door, and begged the captian to quickly come into the kitchen, and the colonel then looking after his brother with amusement and respect, seated himself by the chair staircase, and began to read over a dispatch he had himself wri written which was a warning to the angelinia against government of Myletzes advance. After a moment his brother's voice was at the door was heard at the door, in a quick earnest tone" John, johh. Oh dear brother I do wish you would come here for just a n moment."

He quickly put away his dispact dispatch, and went into the kitchen, and started quite amazed at the sight that presented itself, a young and slender little girl in a Glandelinian uniform of a girl scout, but with garments torn and partly frozen, with both shoes o gone, and the stockings torn torn away from the cut cut and bleeding feet and with blood flowing from her lef leg and sh u shoulder was laid back in a b deadly swoon upon two chairs. ut there But there was the impress of the Abbleannish face in her face and she had a mourning ful mournful and pathetic beauty with its strange stony sharpness, its cold fixed deathly aspect, struck a solemne chill over him. He drew his breath short and stood in long silence. His brother and the orderly were busily engaged in restorative measures, while a soldier had got the little boy on his nee, and was busy pulling off his shoes and stockings, and chafing his little cold feet.

Indeed if she ain't a sight to behold' said the orderly very compassionately. "It appears like her wounds had made her faint for she had been struck by something sharp on the leg and in the shoulder. She was tolerable pert when she came in, and asked if she could not warm herself here for a spell, and I was was just asking her from where she came and how she come to be wounded, when she fainted right down. She is a National spy I guess from the papers I found in her possession, and by the looks of her I believe it is the famious Angelinia Aronburg."

" Poor creature" said the captian, compassionately, as the little girl slowly unclosed her large dark blue eyes, and looked vacantly at her. suddenly an expression of agony crossed her face, but not thinking of her own wounds she sprang up slowly saying, "oh the little boy I took away with me. Have the Glandelinians retaken him!"

" The boy at this jumped from the knee of the shoulder and running to her side put up his arms. oh ' oh I'm glad she he is here' she exclaimed."

Standing in the same room was Jennie Turner who said to the officers;

" we got here safely. We conduct us to the christian lines, so the Glandelinians won't get him."

" No one shall get him here girls' said the captian, encouragingly' You are even safe with us, so don't be afraid."

" God bless you" said the girls, and Gertrude covered her face and sobbed, while the little boy seeing her crying tried to get into her lap, while Jennie comforted her, by her efforts Gertrude was rendered no e calm. a temporary bod was provided for her on the settle near the fire, and there her wounds were dressed by Jennie herself, and then Gertrude fell into a heavy slumber with the boy who seemed no less weary, soundly sleeping in her arm, for the girl scout resisted with nervious anxiety, the kindest attempts of the soldiers to take him from her, and even in sleep her arm s encircled him with an unrelax unrelaxing grasp as if she could not even then be beguiled encircled him with an unrelax unrelaxing grasp as if she could not even then be beguiled of her vigilant hold. The captian and the colonel had gone back into the parlor; where strange as it may appear no reference was made as to the proceeding conver sation, but

the captian busied himself with some military work while ordering a soldier to go out to start the breaking of camp, and the colonel proceeded or pretended to proceed I on the writing of another dispatch.

" I wonder who and what the little boy is she was with her" said the colonel at last, as he finished.

" When she wakes p and feels a little rested, we shall see, as I do not wish to question her companion" said the captian.

" I say brother" saidthe colonel, after musing in silence over a map.

" Well John.?"

" She couldn't wear one of the cast off boy scout uniforms could she, for she seems l rge large enough to wear one belonging to my son."

A quite perceptible smile glimmered on his brothers face, as he answered;" Yes sir."

There was another pause and the colonel broke out again.

" I say brother."

" Well colonel. what now."?

" Why there's a big Con centinian cavarly force, that you ordered here on purpose to raid some child slave plantations last night coming over here again to night before we march off, you might as well have them escort the girls with the lad. They need their protection since she i is so badly injured."

" At this instant the orderly looked in to say that the wounded girl scout was awake, and wanted to see the colonel and his brother. Both officers went again into the kitchen followed by the child slaves and the lieutenant. The wounded girl was now sitting on the settle by the fire, and she was looking steadily into the blaze, with a calm expression both defiant and yet exxi excited, very different from her former agitation.

" Did you want to see me little miss?" said the captian in gentle tones. " I hope you feel better now, poor girl."

The only answer was a long drawn sigh, but she lifted her dark blue eyes on the officers with an expression of trust and gratitude, and with also an expression that brought the tears into their eyes.

" You need not be afraid of the Clandelinians now, we are friends here, poor girl. Tell me where you come from, and what you want." Said the captian.

" I come from the Clandelinian army under Mylotze."

" When!" said the colonel taking up the interrogatory.

" To night. I came with my companion."

" How did you come?"

" I crossed I on the broken bridge across the river?"

" Crossed on the brother bridge, what are you doing trying t kid us!" said every one present.

" Yes " said Jennie herself " she did. God helping her she did, And she shot down all the Clandelinians who tried to overtake Her, and I helpled her across the rest of the way."

"Good Good Lord Mise" said the lieutenant" the river is full of broken ice, nand has a very strong current, and all the bridges are broken up by my men so the rebels can't cross in a hurry, and the fragments are tetering up and down in the water. Surely you must be dreaming it. Why a ghost would not dare such a stunt."

" I know it was dangerous, I knew it was nearly suicide" said Gertrude earnestly" but I did it. I did not believe I could, --I did not th nk I should get over, but I did not care. I was determined to get away with the lad, and rather drown than fail. God and is His blessed Mother helped me, indeed no one knows how much god will help a person through any kind of peril till they try. I've been through Hell and escaped and am here to tell it" said the girl with a flashing eye. " The Clandelinian colonel will remember me to his dying day."

" Were you a slave?" said the colonel.

" No sir, but this little boy was. He belonged to a mean master in Mylotzes army."

" Has any of the Clandelinians ankind to you my lad" asked the colonel.

" Yes sir, the colonel was My master, and the little girl took me away as he was going to beat me because I told Mylotze on him."

" and was it your mission girl to take the boy!"

" No sir, I do my deeds seprately from orders. I am one of the girl guardians of th Vivian Girls'"

I see, and was this boy your friend'"

No sir, this isthe first time I have ever seen him but I know him just the same.."

You being a girl, what could induce you to leave a strong christian army under the Emperor than, to run down all the way here, perhaps over eight hundred miles away, to go through dangers to take away a child slave!"

Gertrude looked up at the colonel with a keen scrutinizing glance.

" Colonel" she said suddenly" Have you ever lost a child because the Clandelinians stole him or murdered him!"

The question was unexpected, and it was a thrust on a raw wound, not that he had really lost his own child but because he had seen children whom he cherished as if they were his own brutally murdered before his very eyes, and he had his brother and his companions.

the colonel turned around, and walked to the window, and the captian had tears in his eyes, but recovering his voice, he said.

Why do you ask that? No we have not lost any of our own but we have seen those we loved so well massacred. "

" Then you will feel for what I is to tell you. I have seen parents by the thousands lose all, left to die in the heat of the sun, to burn to death in flaming buildings, and I had seen things that would make your blood boil. I never slept a night that I did not see these horrors in my dreams. Then I lost my sister. She was my comfort and pride, and sir the Clandelinians took her away from me and it is rumored they killed her but I do not believe it. Besides seen many slaves sold to brutal masters, and such things I cannot stand. I knew I should never be good for nothing for the Abbleannian cause if I did, and every time I have the chance I raid a camp and get away with some. I entered Mylotzes army this morning and took thisolittle boy off; and came off in the night, and the colonel this little boys wicked master chased me, and some of the elder slaves too, and they were coming right behind me, and I seen them. I recieved them more than they expected and then jumped right onto the bridge; firing as I did so, and how I got acrossacross I don't know but first I knew my friend Jennie was helping me up the bank."

Gertrude did not sob nor weep. She could not weep but the two officers and the soldiers and even the rescued child slaves was in some way showing signs of hearty sympathy! The child slaves had thrown themselves disconsolately into a bed wh were there they were sobbing to their hearts content; while an orderly was ejaculating;

" Lord Have mere, on us, with all the fervor of a bitway in Church, a lie the lieutenant had his face fairly hidden in his hands, while the captian rubbing his eyes very hard with his sleeve was making an uncommon variety of wry faces ,occasionally res ponding in the same key with great fervor. The colonel had turned his back to the company and looked at of the window; and was particularly busy in clearing his throat, n and wiping his eyes, peculiarly blowing his nose in a manner that would have excited suspicion had any one observed critically.

" How came you to tell me general Mylotze was kind to child slaves." he suddenly exclaimed gulping down something very resolutely Some kind of rising in his throat and turning suddenly upon his brother.

" He seems he is something of a kind master, I'll say that of him, anyway; bu He but he can't help what others do if he is ignorant of it! "

" How did you come to get the kiddeway?" he asked of Gertrude.

" I am as you see disguised as a Clandelinian girl scout, and there was some way I can't tell now, that I had a hold on the lad and the soldier not at first knowing me esto obliged to give me their will. I listened to the colonel in secret and heard him telling his officers that he was going to see sell his slave this little boy here to Manley because the lad told something about him to Mylotze, and heard the officers Manley because the lad told something about him to Mylotze, and heard the officers begging and pleading for the boy; and he told them he would not change his mind for all this hell and that the papers were all drawn, that he would not keep a snitcher in the camp; camp and then it was I took him and left the camp and escaped. I knew it was no use of the little boy trying to live if they did it to him, and so I took him."

" Have you no father?"

" No."

" any relatives whatever!"

" Yes general Concentinian Aronburg is my uncle."

The quiet tone in which the girl spoke might have led any other observer to think that she was entirely apathetic, but there was a calm settled depth of angi anguish in her large dark eyes, that spoke of something far otherwise. " Yes " she said again" the colonel was real hard to the poor lad, and as he threatened to sell him to general Manley and as it was likely his father would never see see him again I took him away.."

" and where do you mean to go to my good girl scout."?

" To Emperor Vivians; or my Uncles army, if I only knew where the latter's is. Is

to the captians face.

"Poor thing" said the captian involuntarily.

" Is my Uncle-s army a great way off!" said Gertrude earnestly.

" No one even kn ws where he is, poor child" said the captian" but we'll try and get communication with emperor Vivians army. Here orderly make her up a bed in your own room cl se by the kitchen, until we make preparations to move off from the town before morning. Then we go through the town in flames. Never fear girls, put your trust in God he will protect you and bring you success in your undertaking."

The two officers re-entered the parlor. The captian sat down in his chair before the b fire while the colonel strode up and down the room grumbling to himself; while th the colonel strode up and down the room grumbling to himself; when at last thestriding up to his brother, he said;

" pish. shaw. Confounded awkward business," at last thestriding up to his brother, he

" I say Jack, we'll have to get the girls away from here this very night, and its best therefore to break camp and move off right away. A big force of Clandelinians will be down on the scent bright and early to-morrow morning. If it was only the two girls, they could remain because I know them and they are a terror to the enemy, but that little chap will not be kept still by a troop of horse and foot, I'll bet, and he'll bring the troopers to surround the place by popping his head out of some window or door.

a pret pretty fair, pen and fire it would be for us too, to have the town surrounded by Glandelinians with us here. no the troops will be off to night and the children too."

" To night. How is it possible---to advance in the dark, ---and where to, and the town is surrounded by an impassable swamp full of mud holes and bottomless bogs."

" Well I know just what to do and do it I shall" said the colonel beginning to b put on his boots, with a reflective air, and stopping when his leg was half in, he embranced his knee with both hands, and seemed to go off in some kind of an unusually deep thinking.

" Of course its a confounded awkeard ugly business and very dangerous" said he at last, beginning to tug at his boot straps again" and that's a fact." After one boot was fairly on, the colonel sat with the other in his hand, profoundlystudying a figure on a the ceiling. " As dangerous as it is, it will have to be done, though for aught I see---hang it all" and he drew the other boot anxiously on, and looked out of the window.

Now the captian was a discreet ##### officer a man who never in his life said " I told you so" and on the present occasion though pretty well aware of the meditations of his brother, he prudently forbore to meddle with them, only sat very quietly in his chair awaiting orders, ready to hear his superior officers intentions when he should think proper to utter them.

" You see" he said " There a strong force of nationals has come up from the north, and had taken up position seven miles up the river here back in the woods and swamp, where no one dared to go at night time, unless they go on purpose to be caught and buried in a bog, and the safe places are not found in a hurry. But my whole command can make it there safely, and there the three children and these rescued slaves would be safe enough, but the pledge of the thing is, no one could lead an army safely into that dangerous swamp to night, but me."

" Why not. Your other chief orderly or side-de-camp is an excellant swamp toad."

" Ay,ay but here it is. He has been shot in a skirmish to day, and is wounded, and to get to the proper part of the swamp without disaster to my command the confounded stream has to be crossed twice, and the second crossing is extremely dangerous, unless one knows it as I do. I have crossed it a hundred times on horseback since I've been occupying this town and know exactly the turn to take. But every soldier will have to carry a torch to light the way and you see there's no help for it. The cavarly must be dismounted and the march must be made as quietly as possible and we'll take the two girls over, and then to give color to the matter, my command must carry its march for Columbus creek so that I can get back to my proper brigade. I shall get into business bright and early in the morning. It's very dangerous to try this but I can't help it."

" Your heart is braver than your mind in this case John" said the captian laying his hand in his. " Could I have ever lovec loved you, had I not known you better than you know yourself." And hisbrother looked so handsome with the tears sparkling in his eyes, that the colonel thought he must be a decidedly clever fellow to get his brother into such an admiration of him, and so what could he do but give him an order to break camp, and then walk off soberly to see about the evacuation of the town and also its necessary destruction. And at the door however, he stopped for a moment and then coming back he said excitedly;

" Jack I do not know how you feel about it but you'd better get some raincoats for the girl girls but "

" Why John is it raining!"

" Now not naturally; it's coming down like a cloud burst."

So saying he turned quickly on his heels and shut the door after him.

The captian opened his own bed room door adjoining another room and taking the candle set it down on top of a table, then from a small recess he took a large key and put it thoughtfully into the lock of a drawer, and made a sudden pause, while two of the slaves who child like had followed close on his heels stood looking with silent significant glances at the officer. The captian quickly opened the drawer. There were uniform coats and raincoats, and rows of socks and leggings . under oh Mother or a father who may happen to read this has there never been in your house a little loved one now gone. Ah a happy mother one has not her child a slave in a far away country. For once this house too had been occupied by a family for there were little coats and dresses of many a form and pattern, piles of clothing, and eve pairs of litle shoes. There was toys abundance abundance, memorals gathered with many a tear and many a heart break for the parents who lived here had died of a broken heart because of the loss of these dear to them. The captian sat down by the drawer and leaning his hand hi head on his hand over it could not help but weep at thinking of it, wept till the tears fell through hi his fingers into the draw r, then suddenly with nervous haste he began to select the three raincoats, to place over the girls and the boy.

" Captian " said one of the slaves who was a ten year old boy gently touching his arm' Why not give away some of these things for child slaves who might be free."

' My dear boy" said he softly and earnestly' There are many little slaves who died who will be king down from heaven and will be glad t have me do this. I could not find it in my heart to give them away to other children---to any of them that was now happy, but I'd give them to slaves more sorrowful than others are, and I hope God will send his His blessings with them.'

There might be found in this world, many kinds of blessed souls, whose sorrows may all spring & into joy for others, whose earthly hopes hopes laid in the graves with many tears, can be and are usually the seed from which the healing flowers spring, and which shall are balm for the desolate and the distressed. Among such could be the very Abbieannian soldiers and officers, especially this captian who sat by the light of the candle dropping also t tears, while he prepares the proper articles for the two fugitives who had rescued the outcast from the Glandelinian camp. after a while the captian opened a wardrobe, and taking from them de three raincoats but which were too large for the two girls even she sat down busily to a table, and with needle scissors, and thimble at hand, he quietly commenced to make them the proper sizes, and continued busily at it until the clock in the hall way struck eleven, and he heard the galloping of horses near the house of which several stopped before the door.

" Jack" said his brother, coming in, with his raincoat dripping water" You must wake them up now, and be quick about it, for it is reported a big horde of glandelinian cavarly double our number are approaching the town and we must be off before they arrive."

The captian hastily handed him the raincoats and then while he held them proceeded to call the two gir girls. They appeared, and the raincoats were handed to them which they put on and then arranged thus, they appeared at the door, with the little boy in their midst. The colonel hurried them toard the troopers, and the two girls mounted, while the little boy was placed in front of Gertrude for the colonel felt sure she could protect him more than even he could. The colonel then hurriedly mounted his horse, and the captian his. Gertrude Angeline and also jennie Turner rode up to the colonel and put out their hands a hand as soft and as beautiful as probably a person of the celestial regions. They fixed their large dark blue eyes full of earnest meaning, on the colonels face, and appeared to speak. Their lips moved--they tried once or twice, but there came no d sound and Gertrude pointed upward; with a look never to be forgotten; and then she and Jennie took took their places in the column, and the whole party now lighted by the glare of scores of buildings afire rode on with a number of wagon trains behind.

What a situation for a patriotic Abbieannian who had entered the war for the purpose to spur on the movement of his native citizens to pass more stringent resolutions against the child slave horror, and to refuge escaping child fugitives and to reward their harborers and abettors.

This good colonel in his native state of Abbieannia had not been exceeded by any of his brethren brethern at Angelinia Agathia or elsewhere in the sort of brave and unusual noble eloquence which had already won for them imortal reknown. How sublimely he rode on his gray horse and scouting all sentimental weakness of those who would put the welfare of a few miserable fugitives before great Glandelinian interests..

He was as bold as a lion about anything he accomplished or tried to accomplish and " mightily convinced" not only himself but everybody that heard him--but then his idea of any child slave fugitive was only, an idea of children running away from the infernal region itself and the magic of the real presence of the distress which he often witnessed--the imploring childish eye, the frail trembling human hands,--the disparing appeal of helpless agony - these had tried his heart too much. He had never thought however that any Abbieannian girl scout would be bold enough to enter a rebel camp and bear off one of those little beings of suffering, a def nseless child rescued by a scout--like the ones she was escorting to proper places now, and so the colonel was steeled to a purpose, he was a man a soldier, and a down right good hearted one, he was as every one of our readers must known and understand in all cases of his patriotism. As you may feel to exult with him; good brother of the christian countries; for we have some idea that many of you under similiar conditions would not do much better. And even many others; and even the author himself have reasons to know that in many of the Glandelinian armies; and even the most wicked, there are a few noble and generous hearts to whom never was tale of suffering and woe told in vain.Ah good reader is it fair for you to expect of the Abbieannians services which your own brave hearts would not allow you to render were you in the colonels place.. place.!

But be that as it may the colonel might have been a sinner in his day but nevertheless he was in a fair way to atone for it by his night's penance. There had been a period a long period of continuous rainy weather like usually always occurs for an april months, and the swamp had more water in it than usual so that the rich rich soft earth of the Aranturga Run Stream especially near San Salvador as I want to have the reader understand is admirably suited to the right and proper creation of the most beautiful thing a driver of a w. wagon likes to curse most about and that name is mud,--with a capitol **MUD.**

" and pray my friend what sort of a swamp may that be?" says some stranger who had been accustomed to connect no ideas of a real swamp. Known Know then fair reader that in tog benighted regions of some Calverinian and Angelinian rivers, where they run through almost impassable swamps, where in many places the mud is of most unfathomable and sublime depth, and where any one caught would be buried alive; and probably never find bottom, long road like bridges of ten feet of width and even more are usually made of planks and coated over in their pristine freshness with earth turf and whatever may come at hand, and then the people call it a road, and straight it would be light to walk or ride thereon. But at night no one cares to even enter

this beautiful "HeVeN" of bog bogs, lakes, and disease and bottomless quicksands and peak imagination and the like... And in process of time, the rains wash off all the turf and grass that are placed on these log and plank roads, and sometimes things occur which even make these roads unsafe as the planks or the logs logs are moved hither and thither in picturesque fashion and positions, up down and crosswise with diver chasms and ruts of black mud intervening about three feet below the bridge like roads, so that to cross one in black darkness is funk and absolute suicide, and the most dangerous of these bogs is the gray and brown quicksand into which one goes without much hope of rescue so quick does he go through almost like an if it were water.

Over such a dangerous road as this the cavarly colo column was riding along but every two or three of the men had flaring torches and some moved on foot cautiously. The colocolumn rode carefully and succeeded in getting across without mishap the wagon train proceeding along much as follows:---bump. bump. bump. slush; down in the mud horses go the drivers reversing their positions so suddenly as to come without any accurate adjustment against the seat on the other side. The horses stick fast in the mud , while the soldiers ing the accident rops the animals and after various ineffectual pullings and twitchings, just as the colonel is losing all patience, the horses are pulled out of th more and the wagon suddenly rights itself with a bounce, the road crashes in and the two front wheels go down into another abyss and the drivers are thrown out into the very bog itself, and it takes about ten men with ropes to pull them out before they sink bef beyond rescue. Oh Then there is a scund of a shot from somewhere and something hits the colonels hat which instead of knocing it off m jams it over his eyes and nose ite unceremoniously and he considers himself fairly extinguished, as more shots are heard from somewhere the little boy starts crying and shrieking, and some ne outside d livers animated addresses to the sicking horses, an a score of men tug on ropes and lines to draw them out of the bog, but they almost hinder their rescue by floundering and straining and sinking deeper. The wagon goes out of sight in the bog s just as the horses are pulled out. T Then it was evident to get the wagons over the bridge must be repaired and this is done by means of using planks from another road heap lots of work and dangerous toil but finally it is accomplished. Then the train starts across more shots are fired from somewhere, something gives way and a wagon almosts topples toard the edge of the road, and the two drivers fly over on the back seat, one of them encountering the ans hat with his elbows, and both the feet of the other man being suddenly jammed into his comrades abdomen, while his hat flies off in the concussion.

After a few moments with the loss of two wagons the first "bottomless slough" is passed, and the horses of the wagon stop panting,--the drivers rescat themselves, and on goes the column bracing themselves firmly for what is yet to come.

For while only the continuous noise of horses f horses hoofs and the grids grinding of wagon wheels intermingled ast by s of variety with diver side plunges of the vehicles and compound shakes, and the soldiers began to flatter themselves that they ere not so badly off after all.

At last they come to another road across another mud bog and then things commence to happen anew. The horses of the first wagon mistep and with a mare plunge are in the mire, and there is much commotion as soldiers strive to rescue these but this time fail as the horses quick sink beyond sight and are gone forever, the wagon being pulled in just in the drivers ot off in time to save their lives. Finally a lieutenant rides up to the colonel.

He saluted and said" Please sir this is an awful bad spot sir, and part of the r ad is gone ahead. I don't know how we are to cross here sir. I'll think thinking we will have to unload the wagons and have the soldiers carry what they can and use the boards of the carriages for a bridge."

The colonel despairingl dismounts, being being too close to the edge of the bridge, he picks gingerly for some firm foothold, down goes he foot an immeasureable depth.- he tries to pull it up, loses his balance and tumbles over into the mud, and is finished at just in time in a very despairing condition by about six men. But let'r forbear out of sympathy. Soldiers moving through an almost impassable swamp and who had beguiled the night hour in the interesting process of pulling down rail fences and breaking up some wagons to repair a broken road, and then to work desperateing hard to rescue horses and men out of bottomless mudholes, will have a respectful and mournful sympathy with our unfortunate aNational heroes. So lets drop them a tear and pass on.

It was very late in the night when the column emerged and dripping out of a swamp stream and formed column on the bank of at last some solid ground, to now wait for the approach of day as to travel further in such darkness would mean the perishing of all.

For opposite the solid ground there stretched a nothing like a black void that went off to join the darkness of night. Here there was no means of crossin anywhere and the col lerschad said;

" Swamp bog of dangerous mud like quicksand.No passing here."

It took n inconsiderable perseverance to form some kind of a camp here but at last the soldiers were camp by the edge of this bog for the rest of the night. The colonel wh was a tall bristling or e orsen of a fellow full six feet and seven inches rode up to have a place made for the two girls and their young charge. Maybe it is best to give some discription of the colonel here before I go on. He has a very heavy mat of black hair t neatly combed, and a beard of great length the same colole color which gave the

worthy colonel an appearance to say the leastnot particularly prepossessing. He stood for a few minutes bef re a tall tent while some soldiers held the torch aloft, anxiously and blinking on the fugitives with a dismal and mystified expression that was truly ludicr us. Yet having nothing of the bearish nature about him but just the skin, in being gifted by nature with a great honest just heart, quite equal to his honest brave heart of frame rather, he had seen since he entered the army witnessingwith most repressed uneasiness the workings of the Glandelinian armies. At last me day the colonels heart had swelled altogether to too big for him to stand the scenes any longer, so he had made it that he to belonged to the dreaded " Night riders" soldiers who in the dark of night make a raid on a child slave plantation or place and force the owners to give up the slaves or receive no quarter.

" Are you sure the Glandelinians will not be able to follow here?" said Certrude as she looked at the red light in the sky which showed the direction the burning town was.

I rather think I am" said the colonel, with some considerable emphasis.

" I thought so " said Jennie urmer. But how can they be prevented?"

" Since we are not across the men are to destroy all roads across the bogs, and if the Glandelinians do somehow come just the same" said the colonel stretching his tall muscular form upward" why I'm here ready for them; and I've got a command of six hundred good sharpshooters, and they'll be ready for them. Give our respect to them" said the colonel" It is no matter how soon they'll come--makes no difference to us; they'll only bury themselves in the bog" added the colonel running his fingers through the shock of hairthat tatched his head, and bursting out into a great laugh.

Weary, jaded, and almost spiritless the two girls dismounted from the horse in front of the door of the tent; and a soldier took down the child. The rough colonel held th torch to her face and uttered a kind of compassionate grunt compassionate grunt, and ushered them into the tent, and placing six guards around it went in. He took a lantren from a wagon and lighting it set it upon a small table and then addressed himself to the girls-

" Now I wish to tell you both of you girls, that you need not be a bit afraid; of any of the Glandelinians coming here. I'm expecting that sort of thing, and I guess you can tell by the explosions you hear the men are blasting the bridges so the rebels not get over. And most Glandelinians that know me and my men know it would not be very safe to try to follow my column to get a slave that has run away or been rescued, and if the Glandelinians do attack my camp because of that I'll take no prisoners; I'll give no quarter. So now you just get some sleep now, as quiet as if your own mothers were rocking you" said he as he went out.

" Why to think of it they are uncommon pretty children" he said to the captian. "Ah we " Ah well handsome girls has cause to be girl scouts, and has the greatest cause to rescue child slaves sometimes if they have any kind of feeling such as decent children and women ought to have. I know all about that."

The captian who had seen many pictures of Angelinia Aronburg and Jennie urmer and had heard much about them in a few words explained briefly their history.

" Ah Now I understand" said the good colonel pitifully. " That's nature for them the brave little girls they are, saving those that are hunted down like a deer or a rabbit, just for having natural feelings, and they did and therefore are doing what the best of men mothers would be doing. I tell you what these terrible things makes me come near swearing, now most than anything." said the colonel as he wiped his eyes with the back of a great freckled n tanned hand. " I tell you waht brother it was months and months before I thought of joining the army, cause I never thought things were really so bad and therefore I never joined the army untill I observed some of these horrors with my own eyes, and then I took right hold, and joined the army and became a colonel ididdnnow and I did not and it is a fact" said the colonel who had all this time been uncorking some very frisky bottled cidar which at this juncture he presented.

I guess it's better t put up camp here untill bright daylight" said the colonel heartily. " Then when we resume the march I'll show you a road that will allow us to cross through the swamp better than the two corduroy roads we came on. Those roads very rain worn and might brisky."

" Have th guards take charge of her carefully " said the colonel briefly.

" Ay,ay" said the captian, with equal conciseness. They saluted, shook hands, and parted for the night..

The early April morning looked gray and drizzling through the window of the main Glandelinian general's headquarters.....it looked down on many dian cast faces, the images f mournful hearts inside the tent of the child slaves. The mes m ss table stood close by the big cook stove, covered with a ragged table cloth, and there were many who were just eating their breakfast,, while Annie was looking over the belongings of the two comer Jannie. Carefully she folded everything with scrupulous exactness, very now and then raising her hand to wipe off the tears that were coursing own her cheek Jannie sat near by eating h r first breakfast in Mylstzes army, with a little bible close beside her on the table---but neither spoke. It was yet very early in

in the morning and a few of the child slaves, especially, those who were very young lay asleep still though it was far beyond their usual hour of rising. Jannie who had, to the full, the gentle domestic heart of any little christian child got up and walked over to the sleeping children.

" It's far past the time that they should get up" she said. " If they did this in Manleys army they'd been killed."

"Annie did not answer. only continued folding up the clothing and putting them carefully away and finally finishing with a despairing plunge she sat down to th the breakfast table but instead of eating she lifted up her voice and wept...

" I suppose we must be resigned, but oh God how can we. If I only knew where my brother and sister were going from Manleys army as I've heard or how they'll be treated I could stand it. Mylette said that if he can not locate them to redeem them, but no one ever lives long as a slave in Manleys wicked army. The Glandelinian soldiers kill them. I've heard of the way they work them in the fortifications, trenches and the like. Why don't the confounded christians win this war and hurry up about it?"

" There'll be the same god the place they go, Annie, as there is here or at Manleys'es" Said James her friend who had followed her in the pursuit of Angelinia Arunburg.

All" Well" said Annie" I know there will be---" but God let's the most dreadful thing of all happen often without putting a stop to it. It does not give me any comfort that way. What right have they to make us slaves anyway; just because the wicked Glandelinia nation h had placed other christian nations under her power."

" We are all in the hands of the blessed Lord" said James" so there is nothing that can go any further than he will allow it---and there is one thing we could thank him for and that we are in Mylettes army, and not in Manleys..If we were to be resold to Manleys officers then it would be worse. But here we are safe, sometime we,ll be exchanged for glandelinian soldiers held prisoners in the National army,--and what comes then will be the best, and the Lord God He'll help us all--I know he will, he always has. I heard Mylettes has a record of 25,000 slaves already passed from his hands into the Nationals for the return of prisoners, and that is a great number."

Ah what brave manly hearts of these little boyslaves--smothering their own sorrow and longing for the face of their parents and freedom, to comfort the friends and fellow slaves. James spoke with a thick utterance, and with a bitter choking in his throat;p--but he spoke brave and strong."

" Let's think on god's Mercy and love for us for he loves us more than those who do not suffer" he added tremulously as if he was quite sure he needed to think very hard on themindood.

" God's mercies." said Annie" don't see no such thing. No matter what this slavery of children is for it ain't right; it ain't fair; it's wicked and cruel, and why should God allow it to be so if he love He loves children as much as the bi bible says. The National National armies never ought to l allow it so they get beaten so often in the battles. . we deserve the same freedom as all other children have, and we deserve it twice over. Nothing can take that idea out of my head. All those that sells heart(Hearts love and hearts blood, and pars children from their parents, to make money, the Lord will pay them back in a way they won't like."

" Annie, now if you love me as you say you do, you won't talk so, when perhaps some thing good may come bye and bye. And I,ll tell you Annie it goes against me to hear one word spoken against the christians. Was it not they that won many battles in the past, and won't they win in the long run. ? It's nature no natural I should think a heap of them. and th y they can't be expected to lick the glandelinians everytime theres a battle no matter how righteous the cause. and Manley is a much better general than any of the christians in dilitary ways, and naturally the National generals don't know that yet. Set John Manley alongside all Glandelinian generals next to Mylettes---who had the best military training in his younger days. and the wivians would never have let this come could they have foreseen it. I know they wouldn't."

" Well there's something wrong about it somewhere" said Annie in whom a stubborn sense of justice was a predominant trait. ' " I just can't make outwhere it is but there's somet; something wrong somewhere, I'm sure of that. Maybe they,ll never win."

" You ought to ask God to help us--He's above all there is not a sparrow that falls without Him knowing it."

" That does not comfort me any, but I believe it ought to" said Annie. " But there is no use talking, I must eat my breakfast cause otherwise I,ll never be able to work."

In order to ace appreciate the woeful sufferings of the child slaves in Manleys and other glandelinian armies it must be remembered that the feelings of so many child slaves are unusually strong. They are even naturally daring and int rprising, even though n me loving and affectionate and when grown to a better age and seeing the opportunity they won't hesitate on insurrection and when thousands of slaves rebell they become like save savages and give no quarter. But add to this, all the terrors with which ignorance invests the unknown, and add to this the feeling that sellinghto the wicked glandelinian armies isset before the child slave as the last and worse severity of pu punishment out side of capitol punishment for running away and for rebellion . Therefore the threat

that terrifies more than whipping, death, or torture of any kind is the threat of being sold to a wicked and cruel master. If we were among them we too could hear this feeling expressed by them; and seen the unaffected horror and terror wi with which they will sit n in their leisure hours and tell frightful stories of the wicked glandelinian armies where slaves are sent to and--

" That dreadful Glandelinian army from whose ranks,
no child slave lives to see another day"

Many of the soldiers of the Nationals recieving runaway slaves into their campstold the officers o of escaping from unusually brutal masters, and that they were induced to brave the perils of escape in almost every case by the very desperate terror and g horror with which they regarded being sold to a wicked Glandelinian army, under wicked cruel generals - a doom which was hanging either overthemselves or brothers and sisters. This nerves the child slave, naturally patient, timid and yet interpriseing, with most heroic courage despite their age and leadsthem to suffer hungr hunger, ; cold, pain, sickness, the perils of the wilderness, the dangers of being caught in unknown bogs and quicksands, and the more dread penalties of recapture which is " burning at the stake".

Annie was now eating her breakfast, but the poor little soul had expanded all her little energies on this feast, had filled and dressed a captured chicken, and prepare prepared her cornecake with unusual exactness, justto her own taste and for the taste of others, and brought out certain mysterious juces of jars, some preserves that were never produced except on extreme occasions.

" Goodness James" said jack the bobbed haired boy" ain't we got a good breakfast" atthe same time catching a fragment of a chicken. Annie gave him a piece of pie also.

" There now don't say you never got nothing."

" Thanks Annie" said Jack gently.

" Well I can't help it' said Annie hiding her face in her apron" As we all share the same sorrow, and the same hardships, it is our duty to share our best between ourselves."

The other child slaves stood quite still looking first at James and at Annie, while the youn or ones began an imperious, commanding cry.

" There" Said Annie wiping her eyes and taking p one of the youngest of the slaves. " we don't look at me that way it breaks my heart--all of you do stop pining and eat something. This here is my cleest nicest chicken a soldier found it during a forage and was kind enough kind enough to give it to me. Every body shall have some, you poor things. Some day may come when you'll too have masters who are sicked and cross to you."

The slaves needed no second invitation and went in with a great e zeal for the meals and it was well they did so as otherelse they would have fasted a o more than it was necessary for them to do.

" Now " said Annie,bustling about after the breakfast" I must pt Jannie's clothes in our wagon. 'o t Just as not your future master may come and take them away. I know many of these glandelinians they are as mean as the very devils themselves. Well now your skirt is folded in this corner of the trunk, so be careful, because you may never have another like this. Then here's your winter and summer underwear, and they are new shoe. I took off your stockings last night which you forgot to remov and mended the holesin them. But the Lord will take care of you so never fear. But if you are taken from Mylettes army who then will take care of you?" said Annie again overcome laid her head on the table, and sobbed. Tothink if you get in the hands of a cruel master no one will take care of you sick or well. I don't see any reason whatever why us child slaves should be good at all."

The boys and girls having eaten everything there was in the breakfast table but the dishes began to tin think o of the case themselves, and seeing the girl and some others crying and jannielooking sad began to whimper and put their hands to their eyes. Jannie had a smaller kid on her knees and was letting the child enjoy herself to her hearts content scratching her face and w illingther bobbed hair and occasionally breaking out into clamourous expesions of delight evidently arising out of her own I internal reflections.

" Yes cry away poor baby" said Annie" Your time will come too by and by, you'll live to see your friend sol sold or yourself to a wicked master like my sister has seen, and every one of us will be sold a dozen times I just as like as not before the christians win th- war, and it ain't no use in child slaves having anything at all."

Here one of the boys called at out" There is general Dargin coming in."

" He is only a glandelinian general and what good can he do us, so what has he a right to come for!" said Annie.

The General entered. Annie set a chair for him in a manner decidedly gruff and crusty, but the general did not seem to notice the action or the manner. He looked pale and anxious.

" Annie" he said " I come to tell you-----" and stopping suddenly, and regarding the silent group, he sat down in the chair, and lookedout of the tent apparently with an indifferent look.

" please general please don't---don't " said Annie as she saw the general had tears in h his eyes and bursting out in her turn, and for a few minutes they all wept in company.

they all kept in company and in all those years they stood together, the general and the lowly little slaves melted away all the strong heart burnings and anger of the oppressed for they saw that in Mylletze's army at least there were human Glandelinian general Glandelinian generals who could and would at least feel for them. Oh you who could have visited the oppressed child slaves dear reader know that everything your money could buy given with a cold averted face is not worth one innocent tear shed in real sympathy.

For one has been witnessed done to slaves of these kind in the Glandelinian army even the coldest and most cowardly Anne Angelinians have taken great risks to save one even if they had to go through" hell " to do so.

" My dear Annie" said general Dargin " I can't give you anything to do you any good, and no one can locate the sister of yours to bring her here to Mylletze's army. But I tell you solemnly and before God that soldiers of this army and even of the Nationals will keep trace of her for I released some dozen national soldiers with pictures of your sister in their possession and when they reach the National lines will get in touch with the Gemini and they will bring her back if she ain't killed, and till then trust in god."

Here the slaves sailed out that the colonel himself was coming and then an unceremonious kick pushed pon open the door, Colonel Holden stood there in very ill humm humor having ridden hard the night before and being not at all pacified by his ill success in recapturing his prey.

" Come you brat are you ready" Ol child slave sire said he taking off his hat and saluting the general.

" There are no such things as brats in this army" said Dargin: " Ne t Next time please omit that word. I'll take the little girl to general Dargin myself. You can go y to your quarters."

Annie ordered the trunk and getting p ,looked gruffly on the colonel her tears seeming suddenly turned to sparks of fire. Johnnie rose up meekly to follow the general while Annie and a number of slaves trailed onbehind the colonel scowling but going off as he was commanded. A another officer walked up to the general and detained him for a few minutes talking with him in an earnest manner, and while he was thus talking the whole hundred of child slaves proceeded to a wagon that stood ready harnessed at the tent door and general Mylette was on horseback beside it. A crowd of child slaves of all ages and sizes stood gaz thickly around it to have a look at the new slaves.

" Why Annie she is a little beauty, and looks better than we do" said one of the girl slaves who had looked at her freely, yet noticing the gloomy calmness with which Annie stood by the wagon.

" She certain is" she said l king grimly after the departing colonel she was still within sight believing if we had the chance hewould have run off with Jannie himself to see her in the place of the boy she was stolen from him. " But I'm glad she is going to be Mylette's slave."

" Get in" said Dargin to Jannie as he strode through the crowd of slaves, who looked at him with some respect. Jannie got in, and Dargin drawing out from under the wagon seat two heavy blankets made them fast around Jannie so she would not get cold or wet as it was raining. A smothered cry of surprise ran through the whole circle, and the voice of the colonel at a distance spoke}

" Your Excellency I assure you that such care of a slave is entirely unnecessary."

" Don't back about that" said Dargin. ' You have lost one talked of two thousand dollars from this here camp because you do not know how to treat them, and therefore it is better to mind your own business."

" What else could that brutal colonel expect of him" " said Annie indignantly," I'm glad I played that trick on him so he never captured that Aron Arenburg girl and the boy. It serves him right."

" I'm sorry" said Jannie that " Adele Dee Fob happens to be away."

Adele-de Fob had been taken away by another slave owner who happened to be a christian spy in disguise and having departed early in the morning before Jannie's sale had ben been made public and therefore had left without hearing of it.

" Give my love and friendship to Adele-De-Fob" she said earnestly.

Dargin whipped p the horse, for it was seen the whole army was on the move, and with a steady, curious look on her face, Jannie was whirled away, Dargin being given orders by Mylletze to watch her carefully. General Mylletze had resumed his advance. He had bought Jannie under a driving necessity, to get her out of the power of a Glandelinian general whom he respected---yes respected as a woman does a rattlesnake, and his first feeling after the success of the bargain had been that of relief. But general Dargine reflections about Annie's sister awoke something else in his mind, and Annie's deep sorrow increased the sympathetic side of his feelings so that he was determined if possible to find her sister and either buy her or take her which ever way it was possible. He said to himself that he had a right to do it, --that every body on owned slaves in Monleys army treated them worse than mats, and that all did it without the excuse of any necessity whatever--and therefore he could not be satisfy his own feelings until he secured the girl, and that he might not witness the unpleasant scenes he decided to quickly resume his advance, but fighting in his heart that he had ever been torn under the Glandelinian flag, and cursing heaven first having made him an under another, but he had to serve flag, and cursing heaven first having made him an under another, but he had to serve no gland linia and there was no way out of it, whether he liked its cause or not and serve no

gant. Jannie and Dargin rattled on along the dusty road, with the army moving alongside in long columns, moving past very familiar spot, until the bounds of the familiar camping ground were fairly passed, and they found themselves out in the open pike, and the joint army was forming out in wider columns and long, with a long train of wagon trains and artillery and cavalry forces wherever you would look. After they had ridden about a mile a portion of the army halted until the van would move on again, and therefore general Dargin suddenly drew up his horse beside the door of a country blacksmithe shop, when riding up into the place he decided to have a little attention given to his horses shoes.

" See if the shoes are coming off" said the general, pointing to the house. " You might be a national but nevertheless as I won't allow the army todo anything wrong around here. I hope you will at least shoe my horse. I'll pay for it."

" No I'm a glandelinian " said the blacksmith. Goodness where did you get that little slave. Bin jan just came by her with a general some time ago. He ain't sold her nowcto you han he?"

" She is sold, but to Mylletze" said Dargin.

" Well if that ain't a surprise and Manley wanted her so bad" said the smith" Who would have thought of it. Why you do not make the slaves walk like Manleys generals do. You have them ride in wagons."

" Yes, a yes " said Dargin" But we do not want to risk our slaves a running off. Them stupid rascally generals of Manleys army in does not care what happens to their slaves, and don't care for nothing, never dan expect them to stick by, but when they got good masters masters they hate, it like sin to run off unless of course they are exchange to the Nationals for a prisoner."

" Well" said the smith, feeling among his tools" Them Glandelinian armies under under the Manleys general is not put the likely place any any child slave as never been there want's to go, they die tolerable fast in Manleys army and elsewhere don't they?"

" Well yes, --tolerably fast, but a little faster than you think, but their dying comes from hard work, undernourishing, ill treatment, being killed outright, and according to the nature of the climate and other things, and one thing as ben being murdered, indeed they die so fast as to keep up the child slave market up pretty brisk" said Dargin. " That is why Mylette hates Manley, and blames him for the ferocity of the nationals who gives no quarter to child slave holders and traders."

" Well a fellow can not help thin king that it is a mighty big pity if little girl yonder would go down to be fairly ground up in one of those Glandelinian army armies."

" Well she got a fair chance as a general brought her all the way from Manleys to save her from him. Mylette promishes to do well by her and I know he will as he treats all his slaves almost as if they were his own kids. ' he" He'll exchange her to the Nationals the first chance he gets, and then she'll be free anyway."

" Does she have any brothers and sisters anywhere?"

" I do notknow if she has any or not."

Jannie was sitting very quietly on the outside of the shop watching the movements of the various divisions of the army as they marched by with interest and some curiousity. Suddenly he heard the quick short clip clip click of a horses hoof behind him and before she could fairly awake from her surprise young Adele-De Fob sprang up to her in the covered wagon threw his arms tumultuously round her and was sobbing with energy.

" I could clare it is real mean. I do not care what they say, any of them. They can't find Annie's sister and Manley has frustrated them. It's a nasty mean shame. If I am a man some day and this war continues I'll run away and join the christians" said the boy with a kind of subdued howl.

" Ded De Fob it is good you come' said Jannie. " I could notbardly bear to go off with out seeing you. It does me real good and I'm glad you are here. "

Her Jannie tightened the blankets around her and the boys fell on them.

" What good care the general takes of you" he exclaimed. " I wish I could goalong with you that I have to go away to night. I'd like to knockmy master down I would."

" No you would be foolish De Fob and you must not talk so no loud. They say he is a christian spy in disguise and therefore you will change your good luck to anger him."

" Well I won't then if that isthe case---but only think of it ain't it a shame! They never sent for me nor sent me any word, and , if it had not been for James I should not have heard of it. I will you I told them all some thing I did."

" That was not right I'm afraid De Bof Fob."

" Can't Can't I cannot help it. Look here Jannie' said he turning his back to the shop and speaking in a mysterious tone. " I've brought you a pessity."

" Oh I could not think of taking it Adele-De-Fob as it would not be right" said Jannie

" But you must and shall take it" said the boy----Look here I told Annie I'd do it and will move.

But you must and shall take it" said the boy----Look here I told Annie I'd do it and will move d

He don't act Foolish ade-De-Fob for surely it will not do me any good."."....."

mmmmm'll I Well I won't for your sake jannie" said The bo, buming placing the bunary around her little knock" but there now button your jacket tightly around it, and keep it, and remember that every time you play on it t at I'll come down after you some day and if you are not free yet get my master to buy you. Annie and I have been talking about it. I told her not to fear, I'll see to it, Itll I'll tease my masters life out if he does not do it."

" Oh laddie you must not talk so about your new master when he is a christian spy in disguise. He did not buy for to be a slave even though you'll work. I'll bet he'll make a spy out of you too."

" Good Lord Jannie I do not mean anything bad."

" Ain't and now ad le-De-Fob" said Jannie" when you are far away with your new master you must be a good boy, and remember how many hearts will then be good for you. Don't be getting into any of them foolish ays ways boys has of tting to big to mind a master who turns out to be a friend and who will only use you seemingly as a slave as long as he and you are within the Glandellinian camp. Tell you what De Fob the Lord gives many good things many times over, but he either don't give you your parents twice or even a good master twice and one who turns out to be a christian spy. You'll never see your freedom if you live to be a hundred years old if you do not do the right thing.

A christian expects gratitude lad so now you hold on to him, and be a comfort and a help to him, that's my own good boy---you will now won't you."

" yes indeed I will, Jannie dear" said Adele-de-fob, seriously.

' And be careful of your speaking when you do work for him, is Fob. Remember young bo, boys may forget themselves and accidentally betray their good master when he is a spy. But I hope you'll never let fall words that will cause his arrest. You ain't offended my boy."?

" No indeed Jannie dear, you always gave me good advice."

" I know best you know" said the girl stroking the boys fine curly hair with her little little hand.but speaking in a very voice as tender as an angels. ' And I see all that is in you. Oh De Fob you'll have everything when you are with him, and you'll grow up to be a great learned spy and soldier, and all the good nations will be proud of you. Be a good boy like you were when you were in the tent with me, and to a christian like your new master now master. Remember your Creator in the days of your youth, De Fob."

" I'll be a real good boy, Jannie I tell youSaid " said De Fob' I'm going to be the best of all, and don't you be discouraged. We'll see each other again. as I told Annie this morning, I'll have a place builded for you some day. Oh you'll have good times yet. I've heard the Manleys are winning nothing at all. We'll all be free soon."

General dargin now came at the door remounting his freshly shoed horse.

" Look here general' said the lad as the general got p" You'll take good care of Jannie won't you? "

" You are welcome to anything you ask" said the general. ' I almost wish she were mine instead of a slave."

" I should think all the Glandellinians should be ashamed to buy children like that and chain them up like cattle. I shoul should think they'd feel mean.'

' Well so long as Manleys armies do it, there is nothing to stop them. " said Dargin. " We buy to exchange, and that is better than selling and buying like Manley does. Our buying and trading is ransoming them you know."

" Well good by Jannie; and keep up your courage as Mylelze will be good to you" said Ade-De-Fob.

" Good by my good boy' said Jannie looking fondly and admiringly at him. " God almighty Bless you. ah there are not many child slaves like you' she said in the fullness of her heart as the frank boyish face was lost to her view. away he went and Jannie took a until the clatter of his horses heels died away. yet over her heart there seemed to be a warm spot where the boyish hands had placed that precious gospel. Jannie put up her hand and held the crucifix close to her heart.

" Now I'll tell you wha what' said general Dargin, as he came up to the wagon. ' We Glandellinians mean to start good and fair with you as we generally do with our slaves, and I'll tell you how to begin with, you treat us fair, and we'll treat you fair, as we are now never hard on our slaves and never work them. Calculates to do the best we can for them. Now you see you better just nettle down comfortable, be cheerful, and you'll have good times with us, and some day, you'll be exchanged, and if you don't it ain't no fault of our's."

Jannie assured general Dargin that she had no intentions of any sinister misdemavior or of running of. in fact the exhortation seemed rather a superfluous one to a man or to a slave rather who was to be so trusted by a Glandellinian general, as this never happened to her in months away from which she came. But general Dargin had got into the habit of commencing his relations with his stock of slaves with little exhortations of this nature, calculated as he dreamed, to inspire cheerfulness and confidence in the slaves and prevent the necessity of any unpleasant occurrence. and here for the present we take our leave of Jannie, to pursue the fortunes of other characters in this great big story.

CHAPTER FOURTY TWO.....

IN WHICH A FUGITIVE GETS INTO AN UNUSUAL FRAME OF MIND, A SELECT INCIDENT FOR MYLETZE IN THE ADVANCE. AN INCIDENT OF BUYING MORE SLAVES. THE ARMY ENCAMPS AT SAN PEDRO.

IT was late on a drill drizzling afternoon during a distant battle that could be easily heard raging around San Salvador with frightful fury, that a strange traveler at the door of a small house a farming establishment some distance north of P San Pedro town in the angelinia state. In a bar room he found assembled quite a miscellaneous company of Glanuelinian officers whom stress of weather, and other duty had driven to this place and yet the place presented the usual scenery of a such reunions generall specially when a battle was raging somewhere. Great tall raw boned glandelinian officers at I attired in splendid uniforms and trailing their loose joints over a vast territoy ith the easy military lounge peculiar to the race, rifles stacked away in the corner, shot pouches, game bags, officers of staffs, and some child slaves were the characteristic features in this picture. At each end of the fire place sat two great stout general officers with their chai rchairs tipped back, their hats on their heads, and the heels of their muddy riding boots rested reposing sublimely on the mantle piece----a position I must inform my readers decidedly favorable to the turn of reflection incident to the nature of Glandellinian officers. The stranger who entered, and who stood behind the bar was of great size, good natured, yet loose jointed like the glandellinian officer officers I with an enormous amount of hair on his head, and a great tall hat on top of that. In fact every Glandellinian officer in the room bore on his head this character istic emblem of soldiers sovereiginity, and being alik alike they reposed with true military haughtiness. In truth it appeared to be the characteristic mark of every offic r in the room. But some were them tipped recklessly to one side----these were your soldiers of fortune, jolly, and easy free Glandellinian soldiers, some had them jammed down over their noses, and looked like hard charax characters, thorough men who when they were their hats wanted to wear them, and to wear the them just as the had a mine to, there were those who had them set far over back--wide awake glandellinian officers, who wanted a clear prospect, while careless officers, who did not know or care, how their hats sat, had them sinking about in all directions.

The various Glandellinian hats though all alike and tolerably high like black stove pipes with big flumes in them in fact were quite a Shakespeurian study indeed.

Divers child slaves, in half naked conditions however, were scuttling about, hither and thiter, without bring to pass any very particular results, except expressing not to great a willingness to turn over evetything in creation for the benefit of master and his guests. Add to this picture a jolly cracking rollicking fire going rejoicingly up a great wide chimney--the outer door and every window being set wide open and the windo curtains flapping and snapping in a good stiff breeze of damp raw air, to add to the distant tones of the battle, and you have the idea of a the jollities of the last tavern pirated by a Glandellinian civilian.

The motley Glandellinian soldier of general Mylelzes army migh might be a good illustration of the doctrine of transmitted instic instincts and peculiarities. Most of them before the outbreak of the war, or rather all ofthem so to speak were mighty hunters, and the like---men who lived in the woods all their lives, and slept under the trees, and under the free open heavens, with the very stars to hold their candles, and now they have to act as if the house or tent was his general camp, compelled to wear his hat at all hours, to keep all the doors and windows open if he in is in a captured city winter and summer, that he may get enough air for his great lungs, calls everybody or a new coming soldier of his side a " New body," with nonchalant bonhommie, and is altogether the frankish easiest, most jovial of the Glandellinians living, though terribly ferocious in other aspects and the probable most dreaded of all Glandellinians known and the most most numerous, and inexhaustive.

Into such an assembly of these free and easy, yet dangerous Glandellinians, our new and mysterious stranger entered. He was a tall thick set man, carefully dressed indeed very loudly dressed, but his countenance was quite rather good natured though stern and high spirited, and he was something rather fussy and particular about his appearance. He was very careful of a valise he had and also his umbrella bringing them in with his own hands, and resisting pertinaciously all offers from the various child slaves to relieve him of them. He looked around the bar room with rather an anxious air and retreating with his possessions to the warmest corners, disposed them under his chair sat down, and rather keen suspiciously and doggedly up at the north Glandellinian General whose heads made their meeting at the end of the mantlepiece and was spit ing splitting from right to left with a courage and energy rather alarming to gentlemen of weak nerves and peculiar particular habits.

" I say stranger how air you" said the aforesaid officer firing an honery salute of tobacco juice in the dire direction of the new arrival.

" Well I reckon I am all right as far as you are concerned but please keep your tobacco

juice to your own side of the place" was the reply of the other, as he dodged with some dieglist the threatening honor. " I'm not used to be spit at and its not safe for even a man in a unfire mto do so to me."

" any news?" said the respondent taking out a strip of tobacco, and a large hunting knife from his pockets. " Any news about the National troops coming this this way."

" Not that I know of" said the gentleman. " I'm surprised you don't call them christian dogs."

" well as far as Mylstze's concerned they are not. Do you want a chew"?" said the first speaker handing the stranger a piece of tobacco the size of a mans hand with a decided decidedly brotherly air.

" No thank you it don't agree with me not at least chewing" said the man refusing it. " But I smoke cigarettes." and he quickly produced one lit it and proceeded to smokinb smoking as if he intended to first consume it by fire and then swoll swallow the remainder smoke and all."

" Don't chew but smoke eh." said the general easily and stowing away the morsel

morsel in his own mouth in order to keep up the supply of tobacc juice, for the general benifit of his taste. The stranger uniformly gave a little start when ever his long sided Glandelinian acquaintance fired, in his direction, and this being observed by his uniformed companion, and the fact that he was drawing out a long knife with a threatening look he very good naturedly turned his artillery fire of tobacc juice to another direction and proceeded to storm one of the child slaves who sat near by with a degree of military tarlet fully sufficient to take a city, and to cause the youngster to quickly get up and go elsewhere with some slight complaint as to " Look out where you are spitting mister Mister I or I'll tell my master."

' what's that?" said the stranger observing a mb of the officers and even privates framed

in a group around a large sign or hanub ll handbill to get your fill.

" Child slave to be advertized" said one of the officers, briefly looking quizzicly quizzigly at the stranger. The stranger therefore rose up and after carefully adjusting his vales and umbrella and ordered six of the slaves to guard it with their very lives proceededly deliberately to take out his spectacles and fix them on his use nose, and this operation being performed, read as follows.

" Taken away from a abbleannian girl spy or taken away from camp by a abbleannian girl spy by the name of Gertrude angelinia Aronburg or gertrude Angelina or some name or other, my child slave boy Hendro Galls. Said slave is six years old, only less than four feet in height, very white for skin, has black curly hair and has a slave brand on his chest, arm, hand and in back of neck. His a kidnapper is a very intelligent christian spy, speaks handsomely, can read and write, like a man, and knows every military way about both the christian dogs and the glandelinian camp. Being disguised she will probably try to pass as a Glandelinian girl scout, has been wounded on shoulder and leg. I will give fourty thousand Pesatoes dead or alive and an extra sum for full proof that she and the slave are dead."

THeAnd The stranger read this advertisement from end to end in a low voice as if he were studying it. The long legged Glandelinian general who had been besieging the child slave so that she ran away, now took down his cumbrous length with a considerable crash, of his heavy feet that shook the floor as if there was an earthquake, and rearing aloft his tall form as if he was some unusual story tale giant, he walked up to the advertisement in only one stride and to the surprise of all all very deliberately spit a full discharge of tabocco juice on it.

" That's what I think about that" said he briefly briefly, and then sat down again with force as if he expected the chair to hold a piano.

" By your excellency, for why did you do that" said the man who tended bar. " are you a christian dog in disguise?"

" Whether I'm a christian dog or not, I'll do the same to the writer of that paper if he was here" said the long man coolly resuming his old employment of cutting tobacco. any officer who allows a christian girl scout to get away with a child slave so easily and even who can't find any better way to treat him deserves to lose him. Such papers as these are a shame to the Glandelinian nation, that's my mind right out, if anybody wants to know, and as to me being a christian dog sir you'll find yourself placed under arrest if you do not keep your trap shut. I a christian dogs. I'd fight them in hell anyday. the slave stealers."

" Well now that's a fact" said the proprietor as he made an entry in his book. " But all christian dogs are opposed to child slavery, and seeing you spitting at the bill board made me think you was so."

" That's enough about that" said the general. " I'm not opposed to child slavery at all and will fight to keep them even when I'm in my grave" said the long general bringing his fist down on the table with a resounding bang. " I've got a big gang of slaves in

my part of the camp and I just tell them' Boys girls " says I Runaway if you like. dig pur anytime you wish to get away to the christian lines just when ever you want to. I never shall come to look for you whether you die out in the fields or not. That's the way I keep mine. Let them little brats know they are free to run away any time and it n just makes them afraid to even want to run a mile though the National army may be only that far off. More than all that I've got papers for them all recorded, in case I get killed in the fights and they know it, and I tell you stranger there ain't a glandelinian general in all general Mylstzes army gets more of out of their slaves than I do and Mylstze will tell you himself. The papers I have prevents anybody else, glandelinian or christian from getting them. These papers bring them into adoption in families in Glandelinia states and frees them so they are no longer slaves when I die. Why my slaves have been sent with messages within various christian lines, and brought me back the dispatches all straight, time and again. It stands to reason they should. Treat them like rats and you'll make sneaking vicious rats out of them, treat them like little humans what they are body and soul, and you'll have friends out of them. I do not allow one single slave of mine to do any work. They are just property that's all." and the honest Glandelinian general in his warmpth endorsed this moral sentiment by firing a perfect feu de jois at the handbill from where he sat and hit it too...

" I thighk think you are altogetner in the right friend" said the stranger--- and " and this girl who took away this little boy slave is a fine girl I'll tell you, no mistake about that. Though I have no company with her, and though I have never seen her I've heard so much of her that I know she is a great kid. She has a sister who sister she it is claimed is dead but which the Nationals believe is mysterously missing and she was an ingenious child too, who invented plans that no one could forsee, a really valuable affair, its gone to use however in many Glandelinian armies for the rebel cause instead of the Gland-linian as it is expected. General Johnston Jackuss" AHEM I mean Jacken Manley has the patent of the plans."""""""

" I'll warrent you" said the general" Manley holds it and makes good the efforts of his own armies out of it, and yet turns around and causes the mysterolous disappearance of of that brave girls sister. if I had, fair chance, great a general though Manley is, I'd sure mark him, I reckons, no that he'd carrybit forever not only all his life but to the infernal regions where he should have been long ago the old butcher..."""

" These knowing christian girl spies, especially like the Vivian Girl Princesses and the like are always aggravating and saucy to our holy cause" said a course looking Glandelinian officer from the other side of the room" That's why they always place themselv thems-lves in such grave danger. if they behaved themselves they wouldn't. Of course if they come around our armies it won't be so bad but they'll be rank fools to keep pestering the Manleys."

" well to say the Lord may have made them that way and its a hard squeeze getting them to stop their dangerous work as long as this a quarrel with the Abbleannian and Glandelinia governments continue" said the general dryly.

" Bright christian girl spies are too great an advantage to the National cause" continued the other, well intrenched in a course unconscious obtuseness from the contempt of his superiorvofficer and opponent in arguments" what's the use of Manley and his generals having good armies, tarlets and all these things of military use, if they can't keep the Vivian girls from meddling with them. ? Why though they don't lead in battles, and do no actual fighting in them themselves, they are the leaders of the nation all the National generals are under them well even their father and uncle so to say. So what use can the Manley generals make even of the patent he stole of Annie Aronburg when her dangerous sister sister and these Vivian girls and the wild cat Jennie Turner interferes with his plans. if I had an of those professional girl kid spies I'd just sell them to the maddest and insanest Glandelinian child owner there is on the whole earthe. They must be captured some day, or down goes glandelinia and her cause, like a man sinking in quicksand."

" Id if you think that much about them better try and capture themselv them your self and get the reward Manley has offered for their capture dead or alive" said the general scornfully. " You talk a lot but you don't mean anything, and yet what they usually do to the Manleys is good for them at that."

Here the conversation was interrupted by the approach of a galloping horse. The horse appeared to be a fiery steed and a well dressed " Glandelinian boy scout" sat in the saddle, with another lad riding alongside of him. The whole party of generals and other Glandelinian officers examined the new comers with the interest, yet with some little anxiety and suspicion with a air which any Glandelinian still usually examine every new comer they do not feel sure of. The lad who arrived first was of twelve or less years of age with a light spanish complexion, fine expressive gray eyes, and long bobbed hair also of a girl say blackness. He had a well formed rolling nose, straight thin lips and the ad admirable contour of his finely formed limbs and arms impressed the whole company instantly as if the lad was something very uncommon. He and his companion with some haught, suspicious and defiant air walked easily in among the company of officers and man and with a nod indicated to some of the slaves where to put his knapsack, saluted Glandelinia style to the officers, and with a large round hat in his hand walked up leisurely up to the bar and gave his name as Francis Penrodie, Omarlu state Glandelinia.

Turning with a military air, he sauntered up to the advertisement, and read it over.

' Jimmie ' he said to his companion" seems to me we met a girl about something, like this with a little boy up at San Salvator, did we not?"

" yes Francis"said Jimmie ' only I'm not sure about the brand marks on the lad."

" well I did not have any time to look of course" said the other lad, with a careless yawn. Then walking up to the Landlord he desired him to furnish him and his younger companion with a strictly private apartment for the night, as he had some writing to do immediately.

The Landlord gave an order, and a relay of about eight child slaves girls and boys little and big were seen whizzing about like a covey of partridges bustling and hurrying treading on each other s toes and tumbling over each other in their zeal to get the room for the boys ready at once, while they both seated themselves easily on chairs in the middle of the room and one of the lads entered into conversation with the man or officer rather who sat next to him. The stranger whose name we'll say was known as Lorde Hendre akille from the time of the entrance of the two boys had regarded the tallest with an air of disturbed and uneasy curiousity. He felt sure he had met and been acquainted with him somewhere before(in some christian camp) but he could not remember to save his life life.

Every few moments when the lad had spoke or moved, or smiled, he would start and fix his eyes on him, and then suddenly estimate them as the bright dark gray eyes encountered his with such unconcerned coolness. At last a sudden recollection seemed to flash upon him for he stared at the strange boy scout in gray with such an air of blank amazement and alarm, that at last he arose from the chair and walked over to him.

" Mr Akillic, I think" said he in a tone of recognition, and extending his hand, " I beg your pardon I did not rege recognize you before. I see you remember me, Master Penrodie of Glandelinia, Emaria State."

" Ye---yes ---y s my lad" said the stranger, like one speaking in a dream. Just then a child slave entered, and announced to the two boys that their room was read ready.

" Jimmie" see to the trunks" said his elder companion negligently, then addressing himself to the man Mr Akillic, he added" I should like to have a few moments conversation with you on some important business, in my room if you please."

Mr Akillic followed him, as one who walks in his sleep and they proceeded to a large upper chamber where a large new made fire was crackling, and various child slaves flying about(maybe they had wings) putting the finishing touches to the arrangements. When all was done, and the slaves had departed and the boys companion had returned, the elder boy deliberately locked the door, and putting the key in his pocket faced about, and folding his arms on his bosom, looked at Akillic full in the face.

" Joice Vivian" said the man.

" Yes and you are Hendre Durgar" said the disguised girl!

" I could not have thought it."

" I am so near pretty well disguised and as you see I fancy' said the Princess with a smile. Just got here this morning on a train which I rode very often changing from from one to two of them. A little walknut bark has made my white skin a genteel brown and I've died my golden hair black with shoe ploish so you see no one is able to recognize me at all."

" Oh but Joice this is a most dangerous game you are playing and so far from your own army. I could not have advised you to do it."

" ' I did it on my own responsibility" said Joice with the same proud smile. " This boy here is my companion Marco Penrod."

We must remark that Joice Vivian was by her fathers side of a strange Spanish descent and so were her sisters. Her mother was one of the highest bred of her race marked out by by her own unusual and p regional beauty to be a queen queen and the mother of children who were to see through the greatest war ever known. From one of the best of Kingly families she and her sisters had inherited a set of fine Spanish new European features and a high indomitable spirit. From her mother she recieved the same unusually white complexion of her skin amply compensated by its accompanying rich dark blue eyes. The tinge of her skin and the golden hair made her look altogether different than other persons of their races and as gracefulness of movement and girlish manners had always been perfectly natural to her yet she found no difficulty, in disguising even her very manners andwalk and playing the bold part she had adopted--that of a Glandelinian boy scout traveling from camp to camp with a companion.

Hendre Durgar a good natured but dangerous Abbieannian spy ambled up and down the room much tumbled up and down in his mind and divided between his wish to help Joice and a certain confused notion to keeping something else for its own good, so as he shambled about he delivered himself as follows;

" Well Joice I suppose you came a long long way, leaving your own protecting army and sisters far bey. behind(I don't wonder at it) at the same time I'm sorry Joice and decidedly decidedly---I think I must say that Joice----it is my duty to tell you so."

" Why are you sorry sir' said Joice calmly.

" why to see you as it were, putting yourself so far off from your own protecting army and placing yourself in such danger even for the sake of your country and cause."

" Placing myself in such danger" said Joice with a strong and bitter emphasis emphasis"

" What right have I to fear any peril whatever when the Glandelinians wishes to deprive me of country home, and even a grave. What country have I should the Glandelinians win this war. I'd rather be in the grave than see the war won by the insurgents."

" Ah, Joice dear, or Princess it won't do---no ---no it won't do this way of talking is rash. Joice You've got a hard harsh enemy--in fact Glandelinia is--well she conducts h rueld wickedly---I can't pretend to hate her. But you know how the bible says" those that seek danger shall find it."

" I know all what the Bible says" said Joice with a flashing eye" don't for I too am a christian, and we mean to be also, but to quote bible to a girl in my circumstances when I know it as well as you do and more is enough to make me laugh. The bible does not say anything a s against what I or my d sisters do. I Appeal to God Almighty when ever I'm going out on a dangerous design, for whatever I do I'm willing to go with the cause to Him and His blessed Mother, and ask the intercession of the Holy saints, and ask Them and Him if I do wrong to seek to do the work for my cause and Country to free if possible those little slaves who work and toil and die when they should be free."

" These feelings are quite natural, Joice" said the good natured man blowing his nose" Yes they are natural but it is my duty not to encourage them in you. Yes my dear Princess I'm sorry for you e now it is a very bad case---exceedingly dangerous- and it's like a case of suicide to me. It's easier farm easier to come here all that distance than it is to return even d though we submit to the indications of providence Joice----don't you see."!

Joice Vivian d stood with her head drawn back, her arms folded tightly over her chest, and a bitter defiant smile curling her lip s.

" I wonder general Durgar, if the Glandelinians should come and take your child and want to keep her all her life or as long as she'll live though slavery if you'd think it your duty to abide in the condition of the timid and not try to reclaim her at the risk of all peril. I rather think if you fo n found your child that you'd think the first stray horse you could find would also be an indication of providence---- shouldn't you!"

The disguised Gemini leader stared with both eyes at this illustration of the case, and though he was much of a reasoner he had the coarse in which some logicians on this particular subject do not excell- that of saying nothing whatever where nothing could be said. So as he stood carefully stroking his umbrella and folding and patting down all the creases in it he proceeded on with his exhortations in a general way.

" You see dear Princess, you know now I have always been your best friend and chosen adviser, and whatever I have said I have said for your good. Now here it seems to me you are running an awful risk for something or other. You can't hope to carry it out you are running an awful risk for something or other. You can't hope to carry it out me you are running an awful risk for something or other. You can't hope to carry it out without help or other. If you are taken prisoner and your character and office and dignity is known it will be worse with you than if any one else was taken for the same reason, they will only abuse you, and half kill you, and sell you too to a mean master as a slave."

" General Durgar I know all this" said Joice. " I sure do run a risk, and a great one, but I believe you know me and knew me long ago----" she threw open her overcoat and showed two pistols and a long bowie knife. " There sh " she said I'm ready for any Glandelinian to come and take me. To be a slave I never shall on their account. No if it comes to that I can surely earn myself at least easy easy least over four or five of free soil--the first and last I shall ever own in Abbieannia if we lose the conflict."

" Why Princess this state of mind is awful, it's getting really desperate Joice. I'm concerned. Going to take the same risk for your country which a soldier should do in your place. It' it's unusual."

" There you go again. I have a country, you have a country, Glandelinia has a country, but what country have the child slaves, or any one of them stolen from parents far away in other foreign countries and even from Abbieannia to boot. What laws are there to protect the slaves. We ourselves, s Abbieannians cannot make them to protect even a sin single slave, even do each we consent to them, we have to seem to have nothing to do with them for all the Glandelinians do is crush the little slaves and keep them down. Have I not heard the speeches of Glandelinian generals. Did you not tell my sisters and I too that the Glandelinian government derives its wicked and tryinical power from the forced consent of the child slaves. Can't a fellow think and understand who hears such things! Can't he put this and that together and see what it comes to!"

The Gemini's mind was a clever one however. He really sympthized Joice with all his heart and had a sort f string perception of the style of feeling that agitated her but he deemed it his duty to go on talking good to her with infinite pertinacity.

" But Joice listen to me , this is bad ver, bad indeed. I must tell you as you know us a friend, you'd better not be meddling with such notions, they are dunberous dangerous Joice, very bad and dangerous for young girls in your condition and age, very indeed." and the general sat down to a table, and began nervously chewing the handle of his umbrella.

" See here now general Durgar" said Joice coming up and settling herself very determinedly down in front of him" Look at me now. Do you don't I see sit before you, every way just as much a human being as you are even though I'm just a girl. Look at my face, just as much a human being as you are even though I'm just a girl. Look at my face, look at my hands-- look at my body small as it is." and the girl drew herself up proudly

Why ain't a child slave as free an and as happy as I am. They ain't because of no fault of their's. This war is fought for their freedom, My Father the Emperor of Abbieannii, leads the armies, why not then should I not be by his side. " Well general I can tell you something. I saw what child slavery is through and through. I saw when spying around a such places many such little slaves belonging to fathers and motyers in far away countries put up at sheriffs sales. They were sold, brothers and sisters separated before our very eyes, one by one to all different masters,, and I almost fancied the way I felt that I was one of them sold before the eyes of my very mother. One little girl came and fairly kneeled down before a Glandelinian officer who had bought her brother and begged him to buy her with him that she might at least have her brother with her, and he kicked her away with his heavy, hot, thick of it a child. I saw him do it the scoundrel, and the last I heard, was her crying and screams, when I saw the lad tied to a horses neck, and carried off to his masters place."

" Well then!"

I followed him secretly disguised as a Glandelinian girl scout, and saw the master then trade with another man, and buy a girl and exchange the boy for another slave of younger age. The girl I found out was a pious n child,---a member of the Good Olf Old Catholic Church--and I believe as handsome as I might think of myself. I know she had been well brought up and had good manners but I feared for her as I did not like the looks of her master. I was soon right in my suspicions. Sir that very first day I saw her I stood at the door and heard her whipped with a lash with iron points at the end when it seemed as if every bol blow cut into my naked heart, and I could not do anything to help her then, and she was whipped sir for wanting to live a decent christian life, such as the Glandelinian laws give a slave no right to live, and at last I saw her chained with a trades gang, to be sent to market in glandelinia city--sent there for nothing else but that---and that's the last I knew of her. Well after that I continued my work among the slaves, I sometimes pretened to be one of them with no father, mother, no sister, not a living soul except the slaves that cared for me or the others more than a dog, and I too got nothing but whippings and half starved. I had to stand it to learn details, and the slaves who knew who I was called me a fool, and said;

" We know who you are Princess. Wh why do this for us when it'll do us no good. You can't free us for all that. Get out and be wise." But I didn't untill I had to. Why sir I can tell you I have been so hungry that I have been glad to take the bones they threw to their dogs, and yet when I lay awake whole nights and cried about it all, it was not the hungerm nor the whipping I cried for for I could have avoided that if I wished to by beating it when I had the chance. "No sir, it was for them, little boys and girls s parated from boys brother and sister, from mother and father,--it was because they did not have a friend to love them on earth, little outcasts. They never knew what peace or comfort was, never allowed to play, never allowed to hear music, never given anything for Christmas and other holidays, but get up four o'clock in the morning, work like horses till ten at night and beaten for every little mistake or that. I never had a kind word spoken to me either except from the slaves themselves. They treated me well, they encou encouraged me and admired me for what I suffered for them, and knew that in secret I wrote messages which through a mysterious friend I conveyed to the christian lines, and God knows how grateful they were to me for it for I brought them their freedom by causing the " Night riders to surround that child slave camp and camp capture it. Then sir one of these poor boy slaves found his sister, you would hav been surprised if you had seen her----you would have been surprised to see how beautiful she was. When he found one was his sister, he could scarcely believe he was alive, he was so happy, and sir she was as good as she was beautiful. But then you sh what happened. Why now came his wicked Glandelinian master, took the lad away from his work, and his friends, and all he liked and sent him to a more wicked master to be ground down into the very dirt as if he was nothing less than a rat. and why? Because the rascal said the lad was becoming a " Christian Dog" and he was going to teach the lad that he had no such a thing as a soul. After all and last of all, he came between the boy and his dear sister, and says he shall have to give her up and be seperated from all boys too. And all this the laws of wicked glandelinia gives a Glandelinian slave owner peer to do in spite of God and man. General Dargar looked at it. There is not one of all these horrid things done to the little slaves, that have even broken the hearts of my own sisters and mother to see and myself, but the wicked Glandelinia law allows, and gives every Glandelinian man or woman power to do, and none can say to him nay. Sir these slaves are worse off than a man without a country, and they have no country no more than a man to sit at a home of parents. But if we Nationals can't it they are going to have one these children have parents are going to be abbieannian citizens. I don't want anything of the wicked Glandelinian country except to see them forced to free all the slaves, to allow them to go freely and peacefully out of it, and when they are brought to fair abbieannia as where the laws will love and protect them, that shall be their country, and its holy laws they will obey. If any have parents of other nations still living they'll be traced. But if any Glandelinian tries to stop me and my sisters, let them take care for we are desperate ant. anything. I and my sisters even will fight for the libert, of the slaves to the last breath I breathe. You say that you read in History that in other big countries especially

America they fought for the freedom of Negro slaves. If it was right for them it is right for me to do it for the little slaves, who ought not be slaves under any conditions whatever. To hold one child a slave is a mortal sin. To hold ten thousand slaves is 10,000 or twenty thousand mortal sins."

This speech delivered partly while sitting at the table, and partly walking up and down the room--delivered with tears and flashing eyes, and despairing gestures--was altogether too much for the Gemini Leader to whom it was addressed, who had pulled out a great army purple handkerchief, and was mopping up his face with great energy.

" Blast them all" he suddenly broke out" Have I not always said so the infernal Glandelinian skunks. I hope I ain't securing now. Well go ahead, Joice dear go ahead, but be very careful my dear Princess, don't let any of the Glandelinians shoot you and don't shoot them, Joice, unless you have---well you'd better not shoot unless it is safe to do so I reckon at least, I wouldn't hit anybody around here you know. Where are your sisters Princess?" he asked or added as he nervously arose, and began walking around the room.

" In the emperor Vivians army as I came alone."

" And where is Angelinia Aronburgs sister I did did you say?"

" Gone sir, gone, the Good God only knows where---probably gone after the North Lights, and when they will ever meet, or whether they meet at all in this world, no great ur can tell."

" Is it possible, astonishing. How could the Glandelinians get away with that?"

" so far as I see Glandelinians usually get away with anything now a days, and the laws of the Glandelinia country allow them to sell every child to pay even its masters dept depts" said Joice bitterly.

" Well, well" said the Gemini leader, fumbling in his his pocket. " I suppose perhaps, I ain't following my judgement---hang it I won't follow my judgement" he added suddenly, " so here Princess" and taking out a box of cartridges he offered them to Joice.

" No my kind good sir" said Joice" You have done a great deal for me, and this might get you into serious trouble if this is discovered as you too are in dangerous ground. I have money enough I hope to take me all the way back to my sisters. I start on to night as my mission has been finished."

" No, this is not money but cartridges that will protect you Princess, cartridges that explode by violent flinging on a hard object. These cartridges are a great help help help help help----can't have enough protection if you are doing this kind of work. Take, it, do take it my Princess do take it now do my girls".

" on condition sir, that I will be able to repay you at some future time" said Joice taking up the box.

" And now Princess how long will it take you to travel back to your army in this way-----not long or far I hope. It's well carried on but too bold. And this boy with you---is it another girl in disguise or really a boy?"

" A true boy friend of the Baron Penrod who came to our country more than three years ago with general greatheart. He heard after he got here that a big war was on and there for joined the boy scouts of abbieannia. He too is trying to find clues for us to where Annie Aronburg is and get a chance to get her away from the Glandelinians for he too f does not believe she is dead."

" Has he got her?"

" no, not yet, we have been both on that mission believing she was hidden somewhere as a child slave in general Mylatzes army, and we have been hanging about the child slave camps for a week disguised as rebel girl and boy scout, but found no chance yet as we found none that we could recognize by her picture. One a whose name is Annie is a cook but her last name is not Aronburg, and she has a sister who a slave in Munlay army, Chunshile he is to return with me, and then we will send more of the Gemini and professional military secret agents to find her if pasible."

" So Dangerous, very dangerous" said the Gemini leader. " More dangerous an undertaking than I even am making."

The Vivian Girl princess drew herself up and smiled disdainfully. The gemini general eyed her from head to to foot, with a sort of innocent and yet strange wonder.

" princess, something has brought you out wonderfully and mainly I know why. No matter how mean the Glandelinians have been to you, nor no matter how much good the Nationals have done for you, and no matter how much you have been petted and loved and respected and no matter what has been given to you you are impossible, yes impossible to be spoiled. The same with your sisters. You hold up your head, and speak and move like a princess of heaven. You are not natural that's true" said Dargar.

" Because I'm born that way" said Joice, proudly. " Yes sir and because I have made many a slave more than I can count free already. They are free, and many more will be free."

" Take care, you are not sure----you too may be taken and made a slave."

" I'll slave so they'll be free if it comes to that' General Dargar" said Joice. " I have the ability to escape any time I need to and get away with slaves too."

" I'm perfectly dumbfounded with your boldness, and your righteousness and sympathy for those not more fortunate" said general Dargar. " You and your sisters must be war saints to come right here to the nearest Glandelinian army and under Mylatze."

" Your Excellency----it i is so bold, and this tavern is so near to the advancing Glandelinian army under Mylotes that they will never think of it, if they have been hinted that I have been within their lines the Glandelinians will look for me far ahead, and even you yourself at first did not know me and stared and stared as if I was a beauty shop or something. Penrod is not known in these parts, and no one could recognize him here. Besides he has recieved a lot of training from his friend called the " Rattlesnake " and therefore it would not be particularly safe for any Glandelinian to be looking for him and no one will take me for a girl I believe."

" But you might have some sort of identification about you that will or betray you." " said the general.

" There is no danger" she said drawing forth one of her small but deadly looking pistols. " That is a parting proof of my " cracksmotedness" she continued proudly. it's also a proof of Jack Lyons regard of my safe keeping. A few fortnight ago he took it into his head to give it to me, because he said he believed if I'd try to make a long dangerous journey me of these days and I might run into unusual danger. But I met with no adventure except pass one of those big floods caused by the Glandelinians and one forest fire. This little gun looks interesting, does it not?" she said placing it back in its holster.

" O Yes but I do say my blood runs cold when I think of it,---you only a little girl, and yet the ri risks you take" said general Dargar.

" Mine Mine Mine has run cold since I was born " said Juice " from the sights I have witnessed even before the outbreak of this conflict general Dargar, but at present I t is up to the boiling point. Well my good sir," continued she, after a few moments silence, I see you know me, I thought I'd just have this talk with you, lest your surprised looks should accidentally bring curious curiousity among the Glandelinian officers in this tavern and bring trouble for us both as I too recognized you at the same time. I leave earlyto night, before the moon rises, by to morrow night, I hope to sleep safe in Angelinia Agathia to where I'm going to warn of Mylotes advance. I shall travel only my night till I get there, stop and sleep only inside box cars as a child tramp, eat as a tramp and ride trains as a tramp so as no one will get wise as to I am. As I have no bobbed hair they cannot identify me as a slave. Be good by sir. and if you hear that I am taken you may know that I'm dead."

Juice stood up like a statue and put out her hand with her princesely air. The general shook it heartily and after a little shower of caution, he took his umbrella and fumbled his way out of the room. The princess stood thoughtfully looking at the door, as the general closed it. Then suddenly a thought flashed across her mind, and hastily stepping to it, and opening it she called.,

" Mr Adillo just one word more."

The general who was as I believed I said before disguised as an old man snuffled in once more, and Juice as before locked the door, and then stood a few minutes looking on the floor resolutely. At last raising her head with a sudden effort;

" Your Excellency, you have shown yourself a true servant and christian in your treatment of me- I want to ask one last deed of christian kindness of you."

" Well Princess.!"

" Well sir what you said is true. I am running a dreadful risk, probably a greater danger than any yet in my whole life. The return won't be so easy, as the coming. and within enemy territory there is not on earth. a living soul to care if I or my sisters even die, may they would be happen to hear of it," she added, drawing her breath hard, and speaking with a great effort' I shall be kicked out and buried like a rat or left to rot like a rat, and no one will think of it a day after, except my poor sisters. Poor souls they'll morn and grieve, and in case you hear anything happened to me and you'll only contrive general, to send this little pin to them, and this note, to my father, and this hair band to my mother. She gave it to me for a Christ Christmas present, poor wom mother. Give it to her and tell her I loved her to the last. and these to my sisters. Will you' Will you!" she added earnestly.

" Yes certainly my brave girl' said the general taking the articles, with watery watery eyes; and a melancholy quiver in his voice.

" Tell them each only one thing' said juice it's my last wish, if they can get to me in case I survive my adventure to go to Angelinia Agathia and wait for me there. No matter what they need to do at Emperor Vivians army, no matter how much they love the army, beg them not to go back unless I am safe. Tell them to bring a full regiment of boy scouts and then they won't run such peril as I may have to on my return. Tell them this, general will you!"

Yes Princess, I'll tell them, but I trust you'll see your adventure through without any tragic ending, take heart- and trust God, you are surely a good girl, unusually good despite your beautiful features, which is merely as a worm compared to your unusual character. I know you trust in the Lord Juice. I wish in my heart you were safe through,. and not have come on this dangerous adventure, that's what I do."

" I hope you will do what I desire for the child slaves first" said juice in such a tone of bitterness as arrested the generals words. " oh I've seen things in my young life life that have made many feel that there is no God they have bitterly told me so to my face. They say to me" you Christians don't know how these things look to us who slave and die that our wicked masters may live in ease and luxury luxury. There's a God for

you but is there any for us poor slaves? oh general I tell you what I have seen is terrible, too terrible for words."

" Oh now don't p----don't my princess' said the general almost sobbing as he spoke, Don't feel so please' There is, there is, clouds and darkness are about him, but righteousness and judgement are the habitation of his throne. They'll soon believe there is a God princess, they'll believe, it , trust in him, as you are sure he'll help you . Everything will be set right---if not in this life, in another."

The real piety piety and benevolence of the general invested him with a temporary dignity and authority as he spoke. juice stopped her distracted wo walk up and down the room, stood thoughtfully for a moment, and then said quietly;

Thank you for saying that general, tell tnina good of it."

" In roman there was a voice heard,----weeping, and lamentation, and great mourning; Rachel weeping for her children,, and would not be comforted..... "

On rail margin and panel , jogged onward in their wagon with the other slaves while the army marched on the road beforehand tward gan galvardor which had been abandoned by the nationals, each for a time absorbed in their own reflections. Now the reflections of child slaves and a Glandelinian general sitting on the seat, and inside the wagon are a very curious thing, having the same eyes, the same hands, ears and organs of all sorts, and to see pass before their very eyes the same objects---indeed it is wonder wonderful what a variety we small find in these same reflections.

As for example general Dargin, he thought first of Jannies age , age and size, breadth and height, and how she came to be sold to general Mylotes. He thought of how when the army stopped at gan Salvador he should make out a nice gang of slaves, he thought of the respect respective merit value of certain men boys and girl slaves who were to compose of it there, and other kindred topics of the wicked business, then he thought of himself, now himself a glandelinian general he was, that sincere other Glandelinians of other armies chained their slaves hand and foot both, while in Mylotes army neither were fettered, the slaves being left the use of their hands and feet as long as they " Behaved " self and he signed to think how ungrateful human nature among other Glandelinians was so that there was even room to doubt whether Jannie and the other slaves appreciated his mercies. He had been taken in so by " Child slave Brats" whom he had favored but still he was astonished to consider how good natured he yet remained.

As to Jannie she was thinking over some verse of an unfashionable book which kept running through her head again and again as follows;

" whatsoever ye do to the least of these, " MY CHILDREN" ye do it unto me."

These words found in the Holy Bible have through all time kept up somehow a strange sort of unusual power over the minds of child slaves who had the chance to live christian lives lives. They stir up their souls from their depths, and rouse as with the bugle call courage, energy, and enthusiasm, where before was only the blackness of despair.

General Dargin had pulled out of one of his uniform overcoat pockets a Glandelinia news paper and began looking over their advertisements with unusual interest. He was a remarkably good reader and this is what he gave the once over;

executers Sale gan Salvador City------Child slave slave Brats. --Agreeably to order of Glandelinian Military court will be sold pril the 20th before the courthouse door of said captured town six child slaves, one aged, twelve, the others from six to ten. Sold for the benefit of the creditors and cause of Glandelinia.

Ardoch Elodor.

Thomas Cron.

executers.'

I must look into this as soon as the army halts near gan Salvador town said he to Jannie who was rising on the seat before him for real sent of some one to talk to." Maybe I can exchange them for prisoners and prevent them from being sent to wicked masters."

You see I'm also going to get up a prime gang to talk along with you Jannie; it will make it plea- pleasant like---good company, will you know. We must drive with the wagon train right to gan galvador first and foremost before the main army gets there, and then I'll clap you and your fellow slaves in an internment camp under guard, while I does the business. and as long as you behave yourself the soldiers may allow you to roam about the town we have captured."

Jannie and the other slaves recieved this news quite meekly, simply wondering in their own hearts how many of these doomed slaves had fathers and mothers, sold far away, and whether their fathers and mothers were still living in their own nations, and whether they would look as sad as she did in leaving her own father and mother.It is also to be confessed that the native air and information, that they were to be placed into a internment camp in the city by no means plus produced an agreeable impression on a poor child slave who had always been free otherwise. However the day were on, and the approach of evening saw the town in Glandelinian possession, and Dargin and the slaves comfortably accomodated in gansalvador by the Glandelinians, the general in a

splendid tailoring, and the slaves in a strictly plainer child style of coat of tents.

About eleven o clock the next morning while the town was in possession of the militia military and was in the city hall general Gilstate had taken up his own head quarters

a large throng of Glandelinian soldiers and officers was thickly gathered around the steps of the city's courthouse, the only building naturally that escaped the flames, smoking, chewing, swearing, blaspheming and the like, and conversing according to their respective tastes and turns waiting for the military auction to commence as these slaves had been captured from the Nationals. The boys and girls were to be sold apart, and they were talking in a low tone to each other. The eldest of the slaves was a girl of regular German in feature and figure and quite beautiful. She might have been eleven years of age but looked older than that by hardwork and disease, was totally blind in one eye, and somewhat disfigured in the leg by an injury, and was devoid of a finger on the right hand. By her side stood a young boy a bright looking little fellow of five. The boy was her only brother her other two have been sold somewhat sooner to a southern Glandelinian slave market. The girl held on to her brother with both her shaking hands, and eyed with intense trepidation every Glandelinian officer or soldier who walked up to examine the lad.

" Don't be afraid girl" said an old officer" I spoke to general Dargin about it and he believes he'll be able to buy you both together."

" please do not let them sp seperate us " said she lifting her trembling hands. " and I'm able to work yet, for I can scrub floors, clean horses, and can cook'in worth buying even if I do come cheap---tell him that please, tell him all you!"

General Dargin here forced his way into the group, walked up to the girl, pulled her mouth open and looked in, felt of her teeth, made her stand and straighten herself, bend her back, and perform various movements to show her ability, and then felt of the boys arms, straightened his little hands, and looked at his little fingers, and made him jump to show his agility.

" Please don't let him be sold without me" said the poor girl with passionate eagerness" Let him and I go together, I'm real strong yet general, and can do heap of work, please take me too general!"

" If I have enough money!" said the general, and as if satisfied with his examination he walked off and looked and stood with his right hand on his staff, his cigar in his mouth, and his big hat cocked to one side, ready for action.

" what do you think of the slaves" said an officer who had been following Largins examination as if to make up his own mind from it.

" hell! said the general spitting" I shall put in if I have the proper ammount of money for all of them."

" Do you think they will see sell the girl and boy together?" said the officer.

" Find it a tight pull, so why not buy her if possible whether she is worth her salt or not. She'll be worth enough to exchange for prisoners at least. If I cant buy her it's not her fault."

" you'll try it then?' said the officer.

" I would be a fool if I would not. she's half blind, crooked with accident, and if she is sold to some one else he might kill her when he finds he's been cheated."

" You but some buy an, slave and finds there a might more work in them than any no one would think' said the colonel reflectively.

" That's right too, I would not let any one seperate them if I can help it. Because its a pity not to buy her with her little brother,--she has her heart set on him--and they might fling her in cheap. I shall bid off on them both otherwise she'll take on desperate."

" I'm sure she will poor thing" said the colonel.

The conversation was interrupted by a loud man in the audience of soldiers and officers, and the auctioneer a tall bustling important looking officer, elbowed his way into the crowd. The girl drew in her breath, and caught instinctively at her little brother.

" Keep close to your sister, Jamie - close, they'll put us up together" she said hopefully.

" Oh sis I'm afraid they won't" said the boy.

" They must child, I can't bear to live one day if they don't" said the poor girl vehemently.

Suddenly the stentorian tones of the auctioneer calling out loudly to clear the way announced that the sale was about to commence. Therefore a place was cleared, and the bidding commenced. The different ones on the list two girls and a boy were soon knocked off at prices which barely showed a profit, but a good one in the market, and only one of them fell to General Dargin.

" Come now you brat" said the auctioneer giving the little boy a touch with his hammer" Come up here and show yourself now."

" Please put us up together, if you oh please do" said the poor girl holding fast to her little brother.

" Go to ---" said the man gruffly pushing her hands away" You gutter snips come last" Now little Jack and" and with the word he pushed the boy roughly toard the block, while the girl started to cry pitiously. The boy paused and looked back, but he was not allowed a moment to delay, and dashing the tears from his large eyes he was placed up in a moment. His fine little figure, short limbs, and bright handsome face, raised an instant

competition and many a bid simultaneously reached the ear of the auctioneer. anxious, terrified, the poor boy looked from side to side, as he heard the clatter of the contending bids, now here now there, till the hammer fell. Dargin had failed to get him and man he did not like for his looks bro tought the lad. Dargin swore as the boy was pushed from the block toard his new master, but stopped one moment and looked back, when his poor little sister, trembling in every little limb held out her shaking hands to him.

" Buy me too Master, for the dear Lords sake---please buy me---I shall die if you don't"

" I don't care if you die in hell that the full and short of it" said the officer. " no you gutter snip" and he turned on his heel. The bidding bidding for the girl was summary. General Dargin bought her for a trifle; and the spectators began to disperse. The poor child slave victims of the sale, who had been once together since they first became slaves gathered round the despairing girl, whose agony was pitiful to see.

" The cruel men, why couldn't they leave me my brother. Master said I could have him they would not sell him" she repeated over and over in heart broken tones.

" Trust in God June" said the eldest of the slaves, sorrowfully.

" What good will it do; there is none"! said she sobbing passionately!

" sis,sis don,t don't, it's bluspheney" said her little brother. " They say general Dargin is a good master."

" I don't care, --I don't care. Oh Sammie, dear brother, you is all I have on earth. How can I help it."

" Come take her off, take the young brat off can't some of you" said the colonel dryly" don't do her any good to carry on that way the little brats."

" That word gutter snip, and also little brat" don't go very far for your good in this army" said general Dargin with a scowl!" Report to your general to night as under arrest. You don't get the boy anyway as I'll take Him and now, and with that he pushed the colonel back and grabbed the boy. " Here girlie is your sister. Your turning to the Colonel will lose the boy and also your commission for me using the sword brat, and gutter snip. Report yourself under arrest at once."

" Now " said general Dargin, pushing his six purchasers together" You are to go to the internment camp until the army marches forward again. Behave yourselves and you'll find yourselves within the christian lines sooner than you expect" and with that he ordered soldiers to take them to the internment camp.

A few days say nearly a week saw the first section of the Glandelinian army under Dargin with his possessions safely placed on one of the army transports boats going down the river toard san Pedro. It was the commencement of the Glandelinian advance as stated generally in other chapters, in two sections, one part by the banks, and the smaller section by boat and it was also the commencement of the gang of child slaves to be transported as the long line of great ships moved on by various other merchandize of the same kind, which Dargin and many other officers, had stored for him in various points along the shore.

The san Pedrolo boat was steaming gaily down the stream, under a brilliant late april sky, the glandelinian flag fluttering and waving overhead, the guards and decks crowded with soldiers and officers walking and enjoying the delightful day but also keeping cautious eye to the other shore. all of the soldiers and officers were full of life, enjoyment and rejoicing---all but the gangs of child slaves, who were stored with other other freight, on the lower decks, and who did not at all appreciate their various privilages as they sat in knots, talking to each other in low tones or also keeping up uneasy glances toard what the Glandelinians mentioned" The christian side of the shore."

" Now slaves" said general Dargin coming up very briskly" I hope you keep up a good heart and be as cheerful as we are under the circumstances. Now no sulks or pouts or sad looks you see, keep stiff upper lips boys and girls, do see well by me and my officer officers and we'll do well by you. You are slaves of course but are far better off than those who are in other Glandelinian armies."

The slaves addressed responded the invariable " YES sir" for ages the watchword of these poor slaves, but it is to be said in plain words that not one of them looked as cheerful as it was desired They have their various misfortunes in favor of brothers and sisters, and mothers seen for probably the last time---and though " They that wanted them required and mothers seen for probably the last time---and though " They that wanted them required of them mirth --it was not even forthcoming as when slaves are not feeling so they'll stand upfor a thrashing or a flogging rather than give their " enemies " a smile, for though they were slaves, they recognized no man as their " Master". They never say master but sir, or " general," or what ever rank their master has. nothing Lord.

" I've got a little sister" spoke out a little boy whose name was Hendro" and he laid his chained hand on Jamie's knee and she don't yet know a thing about this the poor girl. I'm running away the first chance I get."

" where does she live or where have they got her!" said Jamie.

" In an internment camp at - like down the river" said Hendro" I'd give anything to see her once more in this world." he added. Poor Hendro, it was natural, and the tears that rolled down his eyes as he spoke so sadly, came as naturally as if he had been some other rolled down his eyes as he spoke so sadly, came as naturally as if he had been some other boy whose mother had just died and left him an orphan. Jamie drew a long breath from his sore heart, and tried in her simple little way to comfort him. and overhead on the upper decks, and in the cabin, sat soldiers and officers carrying small banners colored other decks,

like em so many butterflies and everything was going on quite easy and comfortable.

"Oh say my dear brother" said an unusually looking Glandelinian boy about six who had just come up from below" there's general Dargin on board with one his officers, and he had brought about fourty five or more slaves down there."

"poor creatures" said the other boy in a tone between grief and indignation.

"What's that" said a Glandelinian officer.

"Some unfortunate child slaves below."

"Yes and they are chained up like a lot of criminal prisoners" said the other boy.

"What a shame to the cause of glandelinia, that such awful sights are to be seen over in general Hyletzes army" said another officer.

"Oh there's a great deal to be said of the subject" said the officer who sat in his stateroom deer sewing buttons on his coat, while two small kittens were playing about him. "I've been in general Hanleys army, and I must say that I think the globus slaves are much better off here in Hyletzes army, than they would be to be in Hanleys."

"In some respects they might be well off I grant" said the elder boy whose first remark the officer had answered. "But the most dreadful part of the child slavery, to my mind is its outrages on the feelings and affections, first taken from their homes and parents, from other nations,s and then the seperation of brother and sister for example."

"That is a bad thing without doubt" said the officer holding up his coat to inspect the buttons and looking looking intently on its lace and gold trimmings" but then I fancy they get jaded to it for surely it don't occur often in general Hyletzes army."

"Oh it does too, and everywhere" said the boy eagerly" I've been in many child slave places in Angelinia and Galvurinia both, and I've seen enough to make any one's heart sic, sick, even what the " Christian dogs never saw. Suppose colonel Aberdeen you had two children and they should be taken away from you and sold."!

"There's a different thing in that question, but we can't reason from our feelings to those of the class of child slaves" said the officer, sorting out a new spool of gold thread. " If any one want's to make my children slaves here welcome to try it provid ing he has no use for life."

"Indeed sir you or others can know nothing of them at all if you say so" said another officer warmly and joining in the conversation. " I was born and brought up among the child slaves. I know how they do feel; just as keenly---even more so perhaps than even our own children would. Indeed as far as I can see, by this great war, God is already crushing this nation for the slave trade which all say is the most wicked thing on earth."

"The colonel said" Indeed call it wicked if you like as do it just the same" and he yawned and looked out the cabin window,and finally repeated for a finale the remark which astonished all present;

"I'd defy toten hell and earth and all living creatures above to bring about a successful termination of this war in favor of the " Christian dogs" to free the slaves."

"It's without the slightest doubt the intention of Providence that the child slave trade children of other nations who are christian should be servants only and kept in the lowest conditions" said a grave looking Glandelinian officer seated by the cabin door close to the colonel." " CURSED BE CANAAN: A SERVANT OF SERVANTS SHALL HE BE" the scripture says."

"I say Major parmer is that what the text means" said a tall man standing by. " I've read a bible through, a bible belonging probably to all christian religions - known and unknown sord of child slavery have I seen."

"Undoubtedly" Well I am not sorry anything about any of your old old bibles. It pleases glandelinia and her authorities for some inscrutable reason known only to us to doom children of all foreign nations to slavery and horror ages ago, and so must not set up our opinions against that bible or no bible. The bible anyway has nothing to say about us. Let it mind its own business, and we'll mind ours."

"Well then, we'll all go ahead and buy up the child slaves" said the Major" If that's the way of glandelinia law, won't we general?" said he turning to Dargin who had been standing close by lighting a cigarette, and intently listening to the conversation.

"You indeed,your Excellency,"continued the major" we must all be resigned to the degrees of christian nations in our poor must be sold to keep peace with us, must be sold to one master after another, and trucked around, cast to & fro, and suffer to our pleasure, and kept under, its what these christian children are made for. It appears this is a good argument on the subject ain't it general" said he to Dargin.

"I never thought anything about that" said general Dargin. "I could never say as much myself, as I ain't quite considerate on it. It is by the trade just for the support of regaining prisoners held in the National armies, if it ain't right I can't help it. We glandelinians must do as Glandelinia does. If it is wrong abbiannia will prove it to us in time you know."

"And then you'll save yours.If on the table won't you" said the major." See what is is not to you the loss of glandelinia and the loss of her states. If you only stabbled these days you had saved years if a awful lot of trouble. You could just have said" Cursed be---

what was his name please" nevertheless it would come out all right.' and the major sat down, and began smoking with a curious smile on his long dry face. A tall slender young glandelinian officer who also was a good deal general with a face expressive of great feeling and intelligence here broke in and repeated the words" Who you do the thus to the least of these you do to me" I shd suppose" he added" that is scripture as much as " cursed be Canaan."

"Be well it is quite as plain a text your excellency" said the major" but the bible does not concern us anyw and he smoked on like a volcano.

The tall young general paused looked as if he was going to say more, when suddenly the boat stopped, and as firing was going on down somewhere below the river, sounding like expl si exploding shells and cannon volleys the companies made the usual steam boat rush to see what was happening. As the boat stopped a camp was seen to be broken and a number of soldiers came running up and a little girl came running up the plank dartes into the crowd, and flew up to where the gange of slaves sat, and threw her arms around her unfortunate brother, and although and tears cried out that she wanted to go along with him, as he was her brother. But what need to tell the story; told too often in these volumes already- -every chapter probably told; outside of battles of heart strings rent and broken, the weak broken and torn for the profit and convenience of the strong military. It need not to be told more,---every scene can be telling it--telling it to the ear of one who is not deaf, though he He be long silent. The young general who had spoken to Dargin before stood with folded arms looking on this scene for soldiers were forcibly parting boy and girl. He turned and general Dargin was standing at his side.

"Your excellency" he said speaking with great vehemence" How can our government of Glandelinia, how dare it cry out, on such a trade and child slavery like this! Look at these poor creatures. Here are many of us officers who when on furlough can go home to wife and children, and yet the same military government is parting this boy and girl forever. Depend upon it God will bring us all into judgement for this. I'll bet any money against your Ten Pieces of eight that Glandelinia won't come out the victor."

"I don't doubt your word for it" said Dargin and he walked reflectively to the other end of the boat and started yelling at the soldiers" leave that little girl remain on the boat with her brother. She goes with him. Let her alone."

"I say now" said another officer, touching the generals elbow" there's differences f child slavery in this ain't there. 'Cursed be Canaan' don't seem to go with our army does it?"

"Well that ain't the worse of it" said general Dargin" Maybe with our own part of it it won't go down with the Lord, neither, when we all come to settle with him one of these days as we take slaves to exchange them for nationals."

"If I make pretty handsome one one or two more gangs, and exchange them to the nationals for prisoners" he thought" I believe I'll stop it, it's really getting dangerous for Glandelinia and her cause altogether." and he took out a note book, and began adding over his account as a per cess which many a wicked or not a wicked glandelinian general or other officer besides general Dargin have found a specific for an uneasy conscience.

The boat swept proudly away from the shore and all went on merrily as before. Officers officers talked, and laughed, smoked and read and in the boat passed on her way. The next day while the fleet was meeting with some opposition from concealed christian batteries on shore, and there was considerable firing all day long without pause and and while Dargins boat lay for a while near a small town which was also in possession of a regiment of Glandelinians waiting for a boat, general Dargin went up into the place on a little matter of business.

Jannie, and her companion slaves had drawn near the side of the boat and stood listlessly gazing over the railings. After a while they saw the general returning, with an silent step in company with twenty more child slaves, all of them girls one boarding in her arms a boy of two years of age. They were all dressed alike, almost like prisoners coin a pen would be. Yet the slaves came cheerfully onward, some talking to each other as they came but not a one word to the general, and so they passed up the plan int plank into the boat. Evening came, the soldiers crossing the river by pontoons had captured the annoying batteries on the opposite shore and therefore the fleet was able to proceed unite away.The bell rang, the steamer went off the engine groaned and coughed, and away kept the boat down the river with the rest of the fleet in the rear with their cannon still firing at the shore. The new slaves walked forward among the boxes and bales of the lower decks among which soldiers were kneeling down with rifles at the ready, and sitting on tot of firing. If fire from the shore were quiet. General Dargin made a turn or two about the boat, and then coming up seated himself between the slaves who had just arrived, and began saying a morning to them in an indifferent undertone. Jannie was the last new arrival and looked over their faces and that one of them was red rapidly, and with great vehemence.

"I don't believe it, I won't believe it." she heard one of them say. " You are just fooling with us."

"If you feel slaves don't believe me look here" said the general drawing out a long paper" this is the bill of exchange, and there is the names of the prisoners to be brought to us in your place, and paid down and for it too I can tell you,---so now."

"I don't believe good luck would come to us so, that some one is only cheating us to make us look cheerful. It cannot be true". said another, with increasing agitation.

"You can ask one of these officers here, that can read these writings. Here he said to an officer passing by "Just read this for these slaves won't you. They don't believe me when I tell them how it is. They think it is too good to be true."

"Why this is a bill of exchange for Mandellinian prisoners held here in the National army near San Salvador, signed by General Ignez Mylotz under a flag of truce this morning" said the officer looking over the papers "you are speaking the truth. It's all straight enough for aught I see, and won't Manley be mad when he hears of it. too. It's all straight enough for aught I see, and won't Manley be mad when he hears of it. too. It's all straight enough for aught I see, and won't Manley be mad when he hears of it."

The joyful passionate exclamations of the slaves collected a crowd around them, and the general and others briefly explained to them the close of the excitement.

"I thought we were to be slaves forever, that we were going down to Manley, that's what the soldiers in the camp told me them-if, and put it seems too good to be true." said one of the boys.

"But you are to be exchanged to the nationals for prisoners to night, my poor little kids, there's no doubt about it, and you'll be free" said a good natured Mandellinian officer who had been examining the papers" Mylotz has done it and no mistake. He always does this. That's all he does to slaves in his army."

"Then it is really true" said another of the slaves, suddenly growing quite calm and clasping her little brother tighter in her arms and with y tears of joy in her eyes she she sat down on her box, turned her back around and gazed into the water.

"But if Manley ever hears of this---" began another officer.

"I do not worry my head about, Manley at all" snapped Dargin. "this is not his command. He can go sit on a tack, and tell him I said so."

Jannie herself looked calm as the boat sect on with the fleet steaming forward in front and behind, and a beautiful soft April breeze like some compassionate spirit over her head---the gentle breze however which never inquires whether the bread is said or cheerful or that it fans. And as she gazed listlessly at the water she saw the lot of the last of the sunshine sparkling on the water in golden ripples, and heard gay v ices of officers and men talking around her-she, but her heart lay on it a great stone had fallen on it. She wondered why why she too had not been included in the exchange list. The little boy slave raised himself up against her, and stroked her cheeks with his little hands, and springing up and down cooing and chatting, seeming determined to try and arouse her. She strained him suddenly, and tightly in her arms, and al. ly one tear after another fell on his wondering unconscious face; and gradually she seemed little by little to lose some of her sorrow, t grew a little calmer and looked here if with tending and playing with him.

The child a boy of three years was unusually large and strong for his age, and very vigorious in his limbs. Never for a moment still he kept Jannie constantly busy in holding and playing with him, and guarding his springing activity.

"That's a beautiful little boy" said an officer, suddenly stopping opposite to him as he threw overboard a lighted cigar which he finished making near to the boat. Had "Has sold to her?"

"I do not know sir" said Jannie.

"Is he not your brother?"

"No sir. My brother and sister and parents are dead. They killed them when I was stolen."

The man whistled to the boy and offered him a part of a stick of candy and an orange Jannie, which the lad eagerly grabbed at but which Jannie refused, and gave it to the boy, and he had it in his mouth.

"A beautiful little boy" said the officer I wonder why'd his sister," and he whistled and walked on. When he had reached the other side of the big ship he came upon a Mandellinian officer who he knew was a slave trader, and who was smoking near the cabin. The colonel for such he was pulled out a match, high lighted a cigarette saying as he did so;

"Is that little Jannie that boys sister."

"Why I reckon not. There's his sister sitting there of the girls in the group that was chained and bl aing the smoke out of his mouth."

"Is he and her brother in the list of those exchanged yet?" said the colonel.

"The trader looked and said" Now and smoked on.

"What will she do, army field organizer, or field fortification?"

"Well- said the major" I'm willing her as one in the only one who wants to sold or

"Well- said the major" I'm willing her as one in the only one who wants to sold or I last her brother and I think I'll sell them both. They told me she was a good field worker knew how to help dig trenches, and keep camp and cook, and [illegible] at [illegible] generals b ts and sniff rm and [illegible] tent in order. She has the right [illegible] little for that. I'll sold her over, she'll all either way. I'll get more or little army to sell to Mylotz want's more [illegible] this mule [illegible] officer.

"They can't never as they are by my plantation army, field work in my [illegible] over" said the colonel.

"I'm going to sell him the first chance I get" said the major lighting another cigar.

"I suppose you will sell his mule [illegible] cheap" said the colonel puffing his cigar and [illegible] his cigarette as if it was made of tar paper.

"I don't sell any of my slaves cheap" said the Major That boy is pretty smart- straight and stick, fat, strong, fl sh as hard as brick or iron rather."

Very true all but the boy, and all in a moment he was cruelly [illegible] ther and separated from him in a army. They not sell him to a private citizen."

"Gracious" said the major sharply" All citizens nearly all about these regions are christian dogs and won buy any of the slaves. Yet these littlest kids can be raised as any any slaves we have in any native market, they ain't a bit more trouble than pulling small cats and dogs[illegible]. This little kid will be on working them with another year."

"I've got a good brother who has a place for raising all kinds of very small slaves and I thought of trying in some such slaves if [illegible]" said the colonel, [illegible] settling [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] child and [illegible] girl slave who wants a little brother or a little boy as a brother I took it would be all right enough for raising this one for her."

The colonel and the major smoked a long while in silence, neither seeming to be willing to touch the next question of the interview. At last the colonel remarked;

"How much do you want for the little chap seeing as how you wish to get him off your hands, anyhow. Ten or twenty dollars."

The major shook his head, and spit impressively.

"I can't work it that way at all" he said, and began smoking again.

"Tell Major please tell me frankly and squarely how much I do you want for the little boy, one"?

"Well now" said the Major" I could get that little brat raised, or raise him myself, he is uncommonly healthy and lively and he'd bring me fully two hundred dollars easy money six months hence or even less, and in a year or two he'd bring five hundred if I had him in the right of trade so I will not take a cent less that one hundred and fifty for him cash now."

"But Major that's asking way too much for a little kid like that, that's very terribly ridiculous altogether" said the colonel.

"Yes" said the colonel, with a decisive nod of the head.

"I'll give one hundred and thirty for him" said the colonel" but not a cent more."

"Make it fifty and I will" said the Major, splitting again with renewed [illegible] "I'll split the difference, and say one hundred dollars and that's the least I'll take it."

"Well, agreed" said the colonel after an interval of quiet.

"Sold" said the Major. "Whats your land."

"Near Gen Fiddler" said the colonel.

"Sam Fiddler" said the Major. "Take care for the christian dogs are still in possession that [illegible] army [illegible]. But we'll get there within a few days and [illegible] I'll sell him to you at dock when the ship is bound and ready, get him off on the quietly as possible [illegible] and if the child is any set [illegible], and starts squalling and flusters [illegible] throw her [illegible] and strangle strangle her." and so after a transfer of certain bills had passed from the colonels pocket book to the trader, he [illegible] another cigarette and offered [illegible] offered one to the Major.

It was a bright tranquil evening when the boat halted for a moment because it bucked battery was firing toward it from a hedge of the m. The girl whose brother was sold had been sitting with her little brother in her arms, was wrapped in a heavy sleep. When she heard the sound of firing[illegible] she hastily laid the little boy down on a pile of cotton bales [illegible] carefully spreading it under a cloak, and the[illegible] sprang to the side of the boat in hope that the Nationals might capture the boat and free her and all the slaves on board. In this hope she stepped forward to the front rails, and stretching out over them strained her eyes intently on the moving objects on the opposite shore, from which came undulating flashes and thunderous reports, and a crowd of soldiers and some child slaves pressed in between her and her little brother.

"Now's your time" said the Major to the colonel as a shell smashed with great noise [illegible] thread [illegible] like sheet lightning. And he took up the sleeping child and [illegible] handing him to the colonel. "Don't wak him up and start him to crying, now as it will cause a terrible squalling from the girl."

The colonel took the boy, carefully and was soon lost in the crowd that left the boat at small landing for a temporary [illegible] against the nationals on the shore. Upon the boat decks, groaning and puffing, with its long range guns firing had [illegible] slowly [illegible] as if along, the little girl turned to her old post. The trader was sitting there--the child of course was gone.

"Why, why where--" she began in bewildered surprise.

"[illegible] child trader [illegible] I told you all not to take him [illegible] to the new army you are going to and I got a good [illegible] sell him to a officer, that'll raise him better than you are able to."

The Mandellinian trader had arrived at that stage of sickedness and hatred for children of all christian nations which could never be commended by any of the other [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

that the poor little girl next on him might have disturbed one to his heart like a stab from a knife, but he was used to it, he enjoyed it to his hearts content and was sorry that he would not make her suffer more. Anyhow he had seen that same look hundreds of times and enjoyed it just as much as a man enjoys the dying struggles of a bed bug which kept him awake at night...maybe any man who might have a sinful nature such also get used to it and so the wicked trader only regarded the mortal anguish which he saw working in the little girls face, those clit clinched hands, and suffocating breathings, as necessary incidents of the trade, and decided if she was just going to scream chee, or get up a commotion on the boat, he would strangle her to death and throw her into the water.

But the unfortunate child slave did not scream. The dart of sorrow had passed too straight and direct through the heart, for her to cry or to even give asingle tear. with her head in a dizzy swim she sat down on the ships bench, and her hands fell lifeless by her side, her eyes looked straight ahead but she saw nothing. All the noise and hum of the boat, the grunting of the swiftly moving machinery, the noise of still continued cann on fire the waves blown elsewhere mingled dreamily on her to her bewildered ear, and the poor little dumb stricken heart could neither cry nor produce a single tear to show her utter sorrow and misery. Unusual for a child in sorrow she was unusually calm but a hatred for the trader rose in her breast.

And the wicked trader who considering his advantages was almost as humane as a blood thirsty tiger gone for a month without prey seemed to feel called on to administer such things called for to make her afraid to cry out.

"I know this was going tocome heard for you Alecia" said he" but if you are a smart sensible girl you won't give way to it. You see it is necessary I get to get money for the canes and it can't be helpless.

"Leave me a lone you brute you beaster" said the girl with a voice like one that is smothering.

"you are a little fire head for a kid" he persisted "I'm going to sell you to general Munley for that remark, and get you a nice hell hole of a place down in his camp and you'll soon get plenty---"

"if you don't leave me alone Iall call for some of mylesse soldiers" said the little girl in a voice so weak and yet with such living anguish that even the Dlandelinian trader felt that there was something at present in the case unlike his style of slave operation. He got up and the little girl turned away, and buried her face in her hands. The trader walked up and down for a time and occasionally stopped and looked at her.

"The little brat takes it more natual than I even expected" he soliloquised" but also she is defiant, but let her suffer awhile, she'll come right by and by and if she don't I'll kill her when no one knows it."

Jannie had watched the whole proceeding from the first tothe ending and had a perfect understanding of its results despite her young age. For to I her it was something unusually horrible, sickned and cruel and her very s ould bled soul bled within her for what was to her the s the wrongs of the poor little sufferingthing that now lay like a crushed rose tued on the piled up bales, the feeling livin, bleeding yet mortal thing which the wicked Dlandelinian law ously clasps with the thrash of bundles, and the like among which she was lying. Yet Jannie had seen inthis an inscident of every day trade among the wicked Dlandelinians a trade which is the vital support of the wicked Dlandelinian rebellion.

Jannie drew slowly near, and tried to say something, but the poor girl only grouned and wished her to go away, with tears running down her wan cheeks, Jannie did her best to tell her of a Heart of il love in the skies, of a pitying loving Jesus, and an eternal home but the little girl overwhelmed withanguish was deaf to every word and her angered and crushed Heart could not feel, and only blamed Him for the whole thing saying within itself,

If He was or is what they say He would not allow this to happen."

A dark and stormy night came on, and as the wind blowed and howled, the boat glinded on glided on, and far in the distance in four places could be seen red glows as i of big fires. One after another the voices of the soldiers had died away, all on the boat except the guards were sleeping and the dashing waves, and rolling thunder were plainly heard and the lightning was blinding, Jannie had stretched herself on a bench and there as she lay h she heard every once in a while a smothered sob of cry from the prostrate child slave--

"Oh what shall I do, how I know, I'll end it all. I'll never allowmyself to me be a slave any longer. If the christian dogs do not free me I'll go free.. and ever and anon until) the murmur died away in silence.

At midnight with the storm at its worse Jannie awoke with a sudden start, something in a girlish form had pushed quickly by her to the other side of the boat, and then a moment after h she heard a spla splash in the water. There was no one else around who had seen or heard anything at all. Jannie slowly raised her head---the place where the little girl had lain was vacant. She slowly got up, and sought about her but in vain. The poor bleeding little heart was still at last and the waves of the river washed past with the speed of race horses as if it had not closed above the little form.

Patience, dear reader. Patience, even all you stone hearts swell with sorrow or indignation at such wicked and cruel wrongs like these even true or not true. There is not

[illegible] to be [illegible] one slave, but one to be [illegible] appreciated, whether real slave or not, that is [illegible] must be seen by the Man of [illegible], the Lord of Glory. In his [illegible] patience [illegible] he sees the end of the whole world. Poor like him in patience, and [illegible] for more in He in God the year of his presence" shall come. The trader [illegible] of [illegible] and general Dwight into [illegible] bright and [illegible] of [illegible] like slaves. It was now his turn to look [illegible] quality.

"Now in the name of [illegible] Gloria and her little brother?" he said to Jannie, Jannie who had learned through other sorrows the wide wisdom of keeping counsel did not for [illegible] night yet to state her conversations and suspicions, but said she did not know.

"the gaboly would not have got off in the night during such a storm for the boat never [illegible] night I say and she I remember, and on the look out, whenever the boat [illegible] sth. I never do trust those things to even the guards. They never watch carefully enough."

This speech was addressed to Jannie quite confidentially as if it was something [illegible] would be very interesting to hear. The general stardoned the boat from stern to [illegible] on some boxes, bales and [illegible] barrels, and around the cabin and state rooms and [illegible] in the night but in vain.

"I say Jannie be fair and honest about this work you please" he would shout after a fruitless search he came to where Jannie was sitting. "You know something about this, for I know you do. I know the little girl which brother talking to you and then she and all the [illegible] about night talked weeping about something, and she was not still there at [illegible] twelve, and still that between one and two and then at [illegible] thirty she was gone and you know you was sleeping there all the time. Now you do know something about it. you cannot help it. She was listened with the twenty others to be sold aged for the price on this swing and [illegible] when the boat reaches Port Leland."

"I will said Jannie" tend calmly, I have seen this [illegible] very swiftly and [illegible] all, if some of the time, and then I heard a splash and then I woke up [illegible] to the little girl was gone. That's all I know of it." but then she proceeded to tell also [illegible] how the trader took the little boy and sold him to another soldiers.

The general was shocked, as we said even though he was used to a great many things the trade child he had with on including all kinds of operations of child slavery. Even the total [illegible] of Death in battle had no effect upon him. He had seen Death in his [illegible] both his father, any time almost him even in the way of child slavetrade, child slave trade, and was well acquainted with him, but to lose a slave on account account [illegible] and above all. But he knew that the man was a sneak, a thief, and that [illegible] willing [illegible], and that if [illegible] entered on this way he should, not be able to exchange a single child slave to the Nationalists in the trip. Therefore he considered him [illegible] he [illegible] and [illegible] but there was no help for it, as the little girl had escaped into a state which all [illegible] give up of captive. not even at the demand of the [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] published. The general therefore sat discontentedly [illegible] such [illegible] little account book, and put down the missing body and soul under the head of losses.

"I can only [illegible] the Dlandelinian child slave trader who caused this to be not" said Dwight to the officer she sat near by. " So unfeeling. It's dreadful really. If there was only to slightest clue I'd have him petrused and if caught shot."

"I do [illegible] anything of these kind of traders. They are universally disliked. Never received into any decent society, probably belongs to general Munleys command."

"but eh?" said another Dlandelinian officer" who makes the child slave traders? Who do you think eh is most to blame of it all. The [illegible] soldier, the civilian the factory owner, or the [illegible] enlightened cultivated man who supports the wicked system of which the trader is the real result, of the poor trader himself he all make the public sentiment that calls for his very trade, that debauches and deprives him, to all but [illegible] in money in it, and in what are we Dlandelinians better than he is. Are you [illegible] and he ignorant, you high or he be, you refined and he coarse, you tarlented and he simple. May if there is any such thing as a future judgement these very considerat [illegible] will make it more tolerable for him than for the cuyer."

In contemplating these little incidents of the unlawful Dlandelinian child slave trade we must beg all the readers of the world not to think that all Dlandelinian soldiers are entirely without any humanity as might perhaps be unfairly inferred from the great efforts made in the National body of Dlandelinia, to protect and carry on this species of mortal wicked traffic. Like in old times trading negros from Africa and making [illegible] slaves dear reader is so horrid. It is never to be thought of again. But taking [illegible] white christian children [illegible] from civilized nations just because you hate our lord [illegible] and making them [illegible] living [illegible] life of [illegible] and a deal of suffering in another [illegible] thing, you [illegible] one [illegible] really ever starts into being. I cannot and will not go on very long.

For this part of the story the scene that rises before us now, is quiet indeed. From this point let us look into a large [illegible] neatly pat painted kitchen, with its [illegible] and [illegible] with varnish, and without [illegible] article of dust, a neat well picked

contains stove rows of shin. shining tin the suggesti ve of everything you may observe in any good old fashioned kitchen and in the chair swaying back and forth her eyes bent bent on some small writing book sat our well known frien friend angelinia gronburg, the girl heroine of our story. Yes dear readers th re there she is2 paler and thinner the girl heroine of our story. Yes dear readers th re there she is2 paler and thinner than when she was last seen in the National lines from which she came, with a world of quiet sorrow lying under the shade of her long eye lashes, and marring the outline of her gentle mouth. It was plain to see the change and hue firm the little girlish heart had grown under the tinge of neavy sorrow. and when ever and anon her large dark eyes were raised to follow every move of her little boy companion whom she had taken from the rebel camps she was sporting like some butterfly hithervand thiter over the floor, she showed os showed a depth of firmness and steady resolve that was never there in her earlier and happier days. By her side sat Jennie purner with a large bright tin pan in her lap into whic which she was carefully pealing some apples. She might be ten or eleven but she had one of those faces that time seems to brighten and adorn. Her face was round and rosy, with a healthful softness suggestiveness of a ripe peach. Her hair golden of color was parted smoothly to each side and her eyes were defiant. and brave, and yet were loving and of a gray hue, you need only to look straight into them to feel that you saw the bottom of a heart as good, brave and as true as ever trobbed in a little girls bosom. So much had been said and sung of beautiful little or big girls, why don't somebody wake up and write songs about beautiful and brave children whether boy or girl.

If any want to get up an inspiration under this head, we refer them to either our good little friend Jennie purner, just as she sits there in her little rocking chair, or to Gertrude Angelina, or to vivian girls.So old was the chair however that he had a turns for squaking and squa squeaking-----that chair had(either from having ta e taken taken cold in its earlier life or from some asthamatic affection or perhaps from somesome nervious disorders) bit as but as she gently swung backwards and forwards the chair kept up some sort of subdued" creeony creachy" tnat would have been intolerable in any other chair..

" and so you think you' better go back to general Concentinian Aronburge army Gertrude? she said as she was quietly looking over her pappies apples.

" Yes Jennie" said gertrude firmly" I must go onward. I dare not stop, and neither would your Myletzes Glandelinian army will be in possession of this town to morrow."

" and what will we do when we get there to find emperor Viviens army? You must think about that Gertrude dear."

" Gertrude dear" came naturally from the lips of Jennie Turner for here was just the face and form that made it seem every little girl in the world was a sister to her.

Gertrudes hands trembled, and some tears fell on her book, but she answered firmly;

" We shall do anything possible to get there. I hope I ca can meet inwith some advancing army, Viviennnes for one."

" Maybe we can stay here and go with the troops in charge of this town" said Jennie.

"That may be tn true" said Gertrude" but" she pointed to the little boy" I can't sleep nights I can't rest. last night I dreamed I saw a party of Glandelinians coming into the house" she said shuddering.

"Poor Gertrude" said Je nie wipingoner eyes" but you must not feel that way. The Good Lord had ordered it so that never had a fugitive been stolen from me or you. I trust your little charge will not be the first."

The door opened and a t l tall young aoddieamian officer stood at the door with a cheer cheery blooming c face like a ripe apple. He was in the uniform of a colonel and wore a large scarlet hat.

" Colonel Holt" said Jennie purner coming joyfully forward for she knew him" now is the colonel to day?" she said heartnily taking both his hands.

" Good and hearthy" said the colonel taking off off his big hat, and dusting it with his handkerchief displaying as he did so a round little head, on which his hat had sat with a sort of jaunty air despite its shape. certain st a stray locks of decidedly co el curly gray hair had escaped here and there and had to be coaxed and cajoled into their proper place a gain, and then the new comer who was sixty years of age, turned from the small looking glass before which he had been making t wee arrag arrangements and looked well pleased----as people who looked at him might have also been- for he was decidedly a wholesome, whole hearted good natured old man as ever gladdened anothers heart withal.

" Colonel Holt, this is my friend and constant companion angelinia gronburg, and this is the little boy she rescued from the enemy camp of which I told you of."

" I'm glad to see you very glad indeed angelinia------very" said the colonel taking her in his arms as if Gertrude were his own daughter when he return he had long expected. " and this is thy dear little boy companion she had been rescued----I brought a nice cake for him" he said letting her down and nodding out a little canny heart to the little boy he came up gazing through his new beautiful black curls, and accepted shyly.

" ah re is thevgeneral Jennie" said the colonel . " as this is his headquarters I expected he was here."

" oh no's coming he's gone out to have a view of Myletzes army and see how near he is by now."

,tthis At this moment the door again opened and a middle sized officer dressed in a generals uniform, and with large brown eyes, came in.

" ah ha " said Jennie coming up and saluting the general How good he looks and

as he does looks him."

" To be sure everybody does" said the bustling general as he took up the little boy and kissing him heartily set him on the floor to collect his thoughts. The boy now a mad quite used t this mode f proceeding and was soon absorbed in his own reflections while the general seated himself, and taking out a small geography began to stay study it while he gave some order to an orderly, while his orderly cook took a kon kettle to the river and soon reappearing, placed it over the stove where it was soon sparring and steaming a sort of censer of hospitility and good cheer. The apples moreover in obedience to a few gentle whispers from Jennie purner were soon dispositted, by the same same hand in a stew pan over the fire. Then she took down a snowy moulding board, and tying on an apron proceeded quietly to making some buscults, first saying to the orderly" I think you had better get a piece of cooked ham ready." and he disappeared accordingly.

" And how is the Glandelinian army under Myletzes getting along" said Jennie as she went on with her buscults.

" Oh it is getting along very fine" said the general" I was close to it this morning and made a good tour of the outskirts of the camp, and was pursued by the Gargoyllian cavalry for ten miles before I escaped. Myletzes got an army large enough to fight any big christian army any day he chooses, and I engage we'll have to abandon this town but I'm going to have some spirited fight first."

" We may as well head for general Aronburge army to morrow, or otherwise the glandelin landsmight burst in pon us and make us prisoners and take the boy again" said Jennie.

" Ah that will be a wise move" said the general" I heard" he added" that Beppo Evans is advancing with another army glandshare and will join Myletzo at the proper time. Colonel John purner was up in ar that region last night, and says that you two girls for your safty better go to morrow northwestward."

" I guess it is good advice" said Jennie" we'll be moving to morrow but here comes lieutenant Saunder. "

Then came the tall straight muscular general in overcoat and yellow pantaloons and broadbrimmed hat entering with the lieutenant.

" O How are you girls?" he said warmly" as he spread his broad open hand for their little palms" and how is the little boy."?

" Oh the little boy is fine and happy now" said Jennie cheerily.

" Any news general" said Jennie as she was put putting her buscults into the oven.

" Colonel Stebbins told me that the Glandelinian army is coming tward this town by river and by land, and Iam concentrating my troops to resist the advance all along the shore at every step" said the general significantly as he was washing his hands at a neat sink, on a little back porch. We have placed b " we have placed batteries but they have done no damage to the fleet so far."

" indeed" said jennie looking thoughtfully and glancing at Gert Gertrude.

" Did the boy your name was Angelinia Aron a Angelinia Aronburg" said the tall gen, to Gertrude as he reentered.

Jennie glanced so quickly at the smaller general sitting by the table as Gertrude tremulously answered " Yes" her fears and excitement ever uppermost, suggesting that possibly there might be persuers or advertisements out for her and the little boy.

" General Holt" said the tall general, standing on the porch, and calling the short middle sized officer out"

" Yes sir" said the latter and he went out on the porch.

" General Vivi nnnnas big army seeming and a part of it will be here to night" said the tall general.

" How are you sure about that? Asked the smaller general who was really the superior.

"It's really true. Th. Vivian girl princess Joice and Penrod also are in this town for one of the soldiers was down to their the small hotel yesterday and there he found a tall man and one girl and boy and and said his name was Joice Vivian and from what he told of his history, I am certain it is the Vivian Girl in disguise with a boy companion and I'm certain she even so is. He is a bright likely little fellow too as shrewd as his girl companion.

" shall we tell Gertrude now?"

" let's tell Jennie purner first." said the other. " Here Jennie dear---come here."

Jennie had first to see how the buscults were, and then was on the back porch in a moment.

" Jennie what do you think?" said the tall general" Joice Vivian and her companion Marco penrod is in the town and will be here to night."

A burst of joy from the little girl heroine ing interrupted the speech. She gave such a bound from the floor, as she clapped her little hands and shouted and sang for happiness that her hair fell over her face.

" gush dear Jennie" said the smaller general, quietly" gush Jennie,. Tell us shall we tell Gertrude now."

" Yes to be sure----this very minute. Why now suppose if she my sisters, how should I feel. Do tell her right away. It will do her good. She'll feel safe with the Vivian girl here."

" You have rightly learned how to love thy neighbor Jennie" said the general looking with a beaming face on the little girl heroine.

" To be sure. I is it not for that we are made. If I did not love them I could not love

the poor child slaves. Come now, let's tell her so." and she laid her hands persuasively on the generals arm. Take her into thy bedroom there, and let me fry the ham while you do it."

The general came back into the kitchen, where Angelinia was sitting and opening the door to his bed room said gently-

" Come in her with me my daughter for a minute, for I have news to tell you."

The blood flushed in Gertrudes pl pale face, she rose trembling with nervious anxiety, and looked toward the little boy.

" Now, no" said Jennie, darting up and seizing her hands. " Never fear Angeline, it is very good news----go in, with the general, go in." and she gently pushed her to the door which closed after her, and then turning round she caught the little boy slave in her arms and began kissing and hugging him.

" You'll soon see a beautiful little girl and a good brave boy, little me. Do you know I it. a Princess and her boy companion is coming" she said over and over again, as the boy looked wonderingly at her. Meanwhile within the door. another scene was going on. The general had drawn Gertruda tward her and placing his arm around her gently said;

" The Good Lord had mercy on these daughter of Abbieannia, Juice Vivian is coming here, and her boy friend Penrud."

The blood flushed to Gert des cheek in a sudden glow, and then went back to her heart with as sudden a rush. She sat down pale and faint.

" Have courage, child of Abbieannia" said the good general laying his hand on her head. " They are among the troops here which is hundreds of thousands strong, and a squadron of dragoons will bring them both here to night. They know you are here and are come to leed you to the emperors army."

" To night" Gertrude repeated. " To night " the words lost all meaning to her, her headwas dreamy and confused, all was mist for a moment.

When she came to she woke to discover herself tucked up on a bed but in a moving wagon with a heavy blanket over her, and Jennie Turner rubbing her hands with camphor and apply ing smelling saults to her mouth and nose, providing she did not drink it too) She opened her eyes and gazed around in a sort of dreamy manner, feeling a sort of delicious delicous lanquor such as one or other who had been in a long deep sleep or one had been bearing a heavy load and then feeling relieved of it, had a good long rest.. The tension of the nerves which had never ceased a single moment since the beginning of her flight from general Myletzes army had finally given way, and a strange feeling of security and rest came over her, and as she lay still with her large dark blue eyes wide open, she followed as if a quiet dream the motion of the wagon as it swayed gently to and fro and listened to the so sound of horses and men outside, and other sounds about the w wagon. She saw the canvas covering in the rear of the wagon open, saw some one look in,, saw a distant mountain with its snowy top, heard the dreamy murmur of the breezes in the tall trees saw Jennie Turner moving back and forth inside the wagon with dishes and kitchen utensils and ever and anone stopping to put a little piece of cake in the little boys hands to pet his head, or twine his long curls around her snowy fingers.. She saw the ample fatherly form of the general himself as he ever and anon came to the beside and smoothed and arranged something about the bed cloths, and gave a tuck here and there by a way of expressing his good will and was conscious of a kind of sunshine teaming down upon her from his large clear brown eyes. She saw another officer come in saw him speak to him and commence whisperingvery earnestly everand anon with impressive gesture, pointing his finger tward the matress upon which wounded Ge trude Angeline lay upon. She saw him with the little boy in his arms, setting down beside beside her, and then looking out through th the opening she saw a long column of su soldiers in purple marching, under the shadow of a forest of immense fir and pine trees, there was the tramp of feet, the low murmur of voices, the distant of near shouts of command, gentle tinkling of bells on cavarly horses or the bell like buttons on the rims of the hats, and the rattling of artillery wheels and noise of distant shooting and explosions and a musical clatter, of something that sounded like cups and saucers outside, all mingled into a delightful dream of rest, and Angelinia Aronburg relieved of the pain from her wounds, and fear of the lad being retaken slept as she had not slept before since the fearful midnight hour, when she took the little boy and fled across the broken bridge.

Then she dreamed of being back in Emperor Vivians army that it was advancing through a beautiful country, a land it seemed to her of rest, green shores, pleasant islands, and beautifully glittering water, and then she dreamed the army stopped its march and then in emperor Vivians headquarters which kind voices told her was to be her home, she saw her sister sleeping, a free and happy child. She heard her uncles afootsteps, she felt him coming nearer, his arms were around her, his tears falling on her face and she awoke suddenly with a start. It was no dream. The daylight had just begun, the little boy she had taken from the Glandulinian camp lay calmly sleeping by her side, a lantren was burning dimly and hanging from the ceiling of the canvass covering, and general Concen tinian Aronburg was stooping over her speaking with emption to another General.

It was Concentinian Aronburgs army moving northward. The next morning and a cheerful

one in this vast Glandulinian camp. The army had halted in its advance and had laid down in immense camp and all the soldiers were up making breakfast and the wagon in which Gertrude slept was surrounded by busy soldiers and who all moved obediently to the generals orders for a breakfast in the Abbieannian armies was quite a great one ine indeed. While therefore some of the soldiers ran to the creek for water, and others sifted the corn meal for making baked corn cake, and others cooked their coffeeover the camp fire, or cutting up chickenand the like other work continued throughout the camp. and while all other preparations were going on one of the generals stood in his shirt sleeve before a big camp fire close to the wagon engaged in the art of shaving having a small hanging glass hanging on the front part of a tree. Everything went on quietly and socially so quietly so harmoniously in the camp--that it seemed very pleasant for every one to do what they were doing and there was such an atmosphere of confidence and good fellowship everywhere, even the men were singing rung time songs, and knives and forks seemed to join in with the gaong, and chicken and ham n hom a joyful fizzle in the many pans as if they rather enjoyed being cooked by the soldiers than otherwise, and when Angelinia Aronburg and Jennie Turner were helped at of the wagon and the little boy was brought along they met such a hearty rejoicing welcome by every soldier and officer within sight, that it was no wonder it still seemed to her like a dream.

At last the two girls and the boy was seated with general Concentinian Aronburg and others at the breakfast, while to her surprise a beautiful little b girl stood at an big camp fire baking griddle cakes which as they gained the true golden brown to tint of perfection were transferred quite handily to the general and the girls with a hearty good greeting of welcome and love to Gertrude. Jennie Turner hself herself never looked so truely happy as now, and there was so much friendliness and full heart heartedness heartedness even in the way she passed a plate of cakes or poured a cup of coffee that ly s it seemed to put a spirit into the coofee or food she herself also cooked, and offered.

It was the one hundredth time however that Angelinia Aronburg had sat down on a mud torne at a meal with a Abbieannian general and she sat down as willing as the others but close to her uncle. This meeal was general Concentinian Aronburgs army, which had arived within the reach of the town without being known of its approach, and a stronger confidence in God, and trust in his providence began to encircle her little heart, as with with a golden cloud of confidence, and success, dark, p misanthropic pining, doubts as to the cause, in and a fierce despair melted away before the light of this scene and of a living Gospil Gospel breathed in every living face, preached by a hundred thousand acts of kof love and good will, which like the cup of cold water given in the name of a disciple will never lost its reward.

" Father Time could not have seen a better a scene than this.

" Oh Uncle why do you not go and fight general Myletze" said Gertrude as she buttered her corn cake.

" I'm so sorry but the emperor has ordered me to his support." said the general quietly.

" but what if general Myletze is to follow you!"

" I should worry about that. It would be like the lamb following the lion."

" But what if he sends after you a battle!"

" Couldn't I get the permission of Juice Vivian over yonder to fight him!" said general Aronburg smiling. " Her permit would be the same as the emperor's."

" The Princess can do almost anything, as we are all under her" said another general. she was Gillman. but is it not a shame that the Childs slave question could not be settled without such a bloody war."!

" You must never speak evil of our own Cause general" said the great man gravely.

" It is the good Lord's will that Glandulinia be touched a good lession, and the efore he gives our nation armies big enough to surprise the world, that we may do justice and mercy and free the slaves with this quarrel with Glandulinia. If the wicked rulers require the settlement of the question in a peaceful way I'm glad to accept it if they choose to fight th guilt of the war is on their own backs, and therefore we must free the children held in bondage if we have to destroy the Glandulinian army and government to do so."

" well I hate those old Childs slave holders said another general.one felt a as uncreation as will become any modern reformer.

" I am surprised at you for that remark general" said Concentinian Aronburg. " We should never feel so for any enemy even if we are fighting them. I would refuge the enemy as well as the slave if the Lord brought him to my camp in affliction."

The general blushed scarlet but another only replied;

" We are all good generals but we must not be too good to the enemy or they'll be too good to us and won't fight."

Every one burst out laughing at this joke even Angelinia Aronburg conceived.

" I hop my good uncle your armies won't be exposed to any uncessary difficulties on my account with this baby boy I took from Myletzes army" said Gertrude anxiously.

" Fear nothing Gertrude for we can handle the enemy if he follows after us. If we would not meet trouble for a good and holy t cause then we Abbieannians are not worthy of our name."

" But for me" said Angelinia Aronburg I would not bear it. It is not myself I fear but for the little boy I took away with me. If they get him it'll be all the worse for the

poor lads. I took the chances of rescuing him and I don't want them to regain him again.

" Fear not my dear neice it is not only for you and the little boy in whom I regon recognize as Roswell Pastor Johnstons son, but for you and the cause we do it. Said the general. and now you must lie quietly this day and both Jennie and the Princess while watch by you and cheer you, and to night as soon as the sun sets the whole army will again br ch the march. The persuers might be hard after you, and even sent spies into our camp and so I must not delay."

" In this case why wait untill evening!" said Jennie to herself.

The girl is safe here by daylight, for I have all guards on the outskirts on the camp closely watching so that no suspicious character gets in. The guard knows a certain pass word which has been given to all the men and no if any tries to come in and has not the pass word h is arrested right away. every one is watching, and not only that but it has been found safer to travel by night. I'm heading for big dirt knool. emperor vivian gave me orders to go there and recieve another army waiting for me there."

The great Amondaris has river. Indeed now as by some enchanted wand has its scenes been changed so far by the bloody war raging like two enormous fiery serpents along its banks and within its domain yet it was a river as mighty as the broad mississippi in America and just as large, rolling amid undreamed wonders of beautiful vegetation and animal existance and navigatable its full length down to its very mouth.

But as in an hour, this river of dreams and wild romances could have emerged to a reality scarcely less visionary and splendid. what or other river of the world bears on its bosom to the ocean or will bear, the bloody scenes of the past, or what are to come, the horrors and fierce interprises and disasters of each another country, a country whose armies are in throes with one another like two big hurricanes trying to oppose the others passage, and a million thunderstorms and tornadoes trying to interfere and batt in d with the tremendous spectacle.. those turbid waters, hurrying, foaming, tearing along, in spt resemblance of that neamless tide of of wars pain which is to be poured along its wats by a war and horror more vehement and energetic than any the real nations ever saw or ever will see. Oh would that they did not also bear along another awful freight, the tears of the many thousands, of oppressed child slaves, the signs of the helpless child slaves, the bitter prayers of poor innocent hearts to Jehovah seemingly senseless providence who seems to hear not, silent, apparent hardened to these scenes, but the will yet" come out of His place to save all the poor of the earth."

The slanting light of the setting sun of the april day, silvered on the sea like expanse of the mighty river, the shivery corn stalks of last fall, the tall dark trees of every description hung with wreaths of dark funereal moss glow in the golden ray, as the big fe fleet of heavily laden gunboats and transports steams onward, while on the shore to the left the big Glandelinian army under Mydetze marched silently and in grand and imposing array, only ten miles now of San Pedro.

The decks of the ships were piled with cotton bales and wooden boxes filled with sand up over decks and sides, that they, seemed in the distance a long massive blocks of grey and this was not cargo but as a defensive bulwark against the national rifle fire which was going on nearly every hour day or night with only a sort of interval between it being when some great confidtion army was following on the opposite shore. let we must look sometime among its crowded decks, or among soldiers firing toard the shore before we shall again find our friend Jennie, the poor child slave. Now below the piles of bales of boxes in a little nook among the every where predominant cotton bales at last we can find her.

JANNIE'S FRIENDSHIP WITH A NEW CHILD SLAVE. A FEW MORE DESCRIPTIONS OF GENERAL IZNAR MYLS MYLETZE AND OTHER IMPORTANT MATTERS. JANNIE'S MASTER AND HIS OPINIONS OF SLAVERY.

PARTLY from confidence inspired by general Federals full inspirations and representations and partly from the remarkably inoffensive and quiet character of the little slave Jannie had won her way far into the confidence of the most suspicious Glandelinian officer on the boat, a man who would never trust slaves in any condition whatever. At first general Dargin had watched her narrowly throughout the day, and never allowed her to sleep at night unfettered, but the waysshe seemed to be and as she never complained and was always very patient and contented, her manner led him gradually and quickly to discontinue these restraints and for sometimes already Jannie had enjoyed a parole parole of honor being permitted to come and go freely wherever she pleased on the boat. She was ever quiet and obliging and always was more than ready to lend a hand in every emergency which occured among the soldiers below or above, and she had won the good opinion of every soldier of every soldier and child slave and had spent many hours in helping the them with as hearty a good will as I ever a man would on a big farm of his own. And when there seemed to be nothing for her to do, she would climb down to a nook among the cotton baltes or bales of the upper deck and busy herself in studying over her bible--even if firing was going on, and even there is where we can see her now, like a little black haired fairy hiding from the grims scenes on shore.

For several miles around or about San Pedro the river is deeper wider and higher than the surrounding country, and rolls its tremendous levees or volo volumnes of water between massive levees thirty to fourty feet and even a hundred feet in height. The soldiers from the decks of the big ships as from some floating castle top overlooks the whole country for miles and miles around, and observes as far as his view can be immense wide and long gray columns of men, thick with a forest of bayonets, and flag, and along side in broken lines artillery and baggage wagons and cavarly squadrons. Jannie therefore for a time watching these scenes had spread out before her full view in plantatation after plantation and on roads and country a nation of soldiers all moving in one direction and the sight of it and the sight of another army on the opposite side nearly bigger moving the same way made her have a peculiar shivering feeling which she could not account for.

She saw the distant long lines of wagon and artillery trains, saw long lines of other child slaves marching with the army between the wagon trains; she saw far off small villages all smoke and afire, saw men in gray spread out in long fan shipicolumns through all the plantations within view distant from the stately mansions and pleasure grounds of the owners emitting smoke puffs and the like and as the moving picture of this scene passed on her poor fullwith foolish heart would be turning backward to her own home and parents, with its beautiful forests and country glens and mountain meadows to her fathers house with its wide cools halls, and near by her little playhouse overgrown with beautiful plants. There she seemed to see familiar faces of her little comrades, who had come often to play with her, she saw her brother and sister(now dead) playing games with other children orwherself, she heard their merryblaugh while at merry laugh smile at play, and the chirrup of the babi baby at her mothers knee, and then with a start all faded, and she saw again the plantations overrun by immense Glandelinian armies, and heard again the creaking and grinding wheels of wagons and artillery cussions the noise of tramping men, the shouts of commands, the sound of distant firing, all telling her too plainly that all that happy phase of life had gone forever, for if she was free to be free, yet her parents and brother and sister were dead and the baby too having been slain by the very Glandelinians who had kidnapped her.

In such a case the reader no doubt would write to some friend telling of the loss, and send messages to a relative, telling you have lost your wife and children home and all---but Jannie had no one to write to, could not write to any one as she had no one to write to---therefore the mail had for her no existance, and the gulf of seperation was bridged or embridged by even an unfriendly word or signal.

Would it be strange then that she would for a long time hide her face in her arm arm and weep silently, or that some tears would fall on the pages of her bible as she lay on the floor between the cotton bales and with patient finger thread her way from word to word traces out its promish promises. Having learned early in life through fellow slaves, Jannie was a fast reader for her young age, and passed on or from verse to verse with quickly but carefully. And fortunately for her was it that the book she was intent on was one which either slow or fast reading could not injure,---may one whose words like ingots of gold seemed often to be pondered upon seperatedly that the mind may take on their priceless value. Let us follow the poor little girl a moment as pointing to each word and pronoun pronouncing each half aloud she slowly and carefully read;;;

" Let not Let---not---your---heart---be troubled. In---my-----Fathers----house---
---there---are---many---mansions. I---go---prepare---a place---to---prepare---a place---for ---
you."

Many an Angelinian when he buried his darlying and only daughter or son who might have been treacherlously slain by raiding Golandelinians has had a heart as full of honest grief as poor little Jannie---perhaps no fuller, for both were human, but these Angelinians even though they would or did pause of over such words of sublime hope and look to a future reunion, ten to one he would not have believed, for his sorrow would mak nim make him doubtful, only fill nim with a desire for revenge on both heaven and the enemy, heaven for allowing this to happen and the enemy for doing it. and would fill his head with a thousand questions of authenticity of manuscript, and correctness of translation. But to poor little Jannie, there it lay, just what she needed, so evidently true and devine that even the possibility of the slightest doubt or question never entered her simple head. It must be true, for it not true how could she live, even as a slave, when she had passed nearly five years in Manleys army since she was one y a year old.

As for poor Jannie's little bible it was a Catholic one, and it had been embellished with certain way marks and guide boards of Jannie's own invention, and which helped her to keep the places of mst importance in the book. When she did not know how to read it had been her custom to get the bible read to her by her masters learned slaves slaves, and then as she herself had now read she would designate by all kinds of colored ribbons the passages or pages on which were the passages which more particularly satisfied her desires or affected her heart. Her bible therefore was marked through from one end to the other with a variety of stylish little silk ribbons so she could in a moment seize upon her favorite passages, without the labor of turning over so many other pages before she came to it and while it therefore lay there v before her every passage breathing of some old home scene, and recalling some past enjoyment her Bible seemed to her all of her life that remained, as well as a promish of a future one, and a promishe of promise of her freedom.

Among the slaves of this boat on which she rode, was a young boy she bore the name of Herdrude Gloria..He had with him a little sister between fix and six years of age, together with an elder sister she seemed to claim a nearer relation to both, and to have the little as especially under her charge. Jannie had often caught smi glimpses of this little slave girl--for she was forced by her master to be one of those busy working creatur creatures, that can no more be contained in one place, that she is sent here to do that, sent there to do this, hurry up over here and get through you little brut, or what are you so slow about," nor was she one that once seen could be easily forgotten.

H "he had the perfection of childish beauty, but without its usual chubbiness and smoothness of outline, and was dressed only a in a girls undersear, and had on her bare arm an immense scar which was her slave brand mark. Yet there was about her form an undulating and strange aerial grace, such as any person might dream of for some yet stranger and mythitic and allegorical being. Her face was remarkable for its perfect beauty of feature, and for a singular dreamy sad and earnestness of expression, which made many look at her with a start, and by which the dullest and most wicked of the Glandslinian soldiers were impressed without exactly knowing why. The shape of her head and the turn of her kec neck and bust was unusually beautified, and the long bobbed gilden hair that floated like golden clouds around it the deep spiritual d graviety of her violet blue eyes, shaded by her heavy fringes of gold all marked her entirely out from other child slaves, and made every soldier turn and look long after her, as she was forced to work here and there on the boat by her master she seemed to be harsh with her despite her lovelimess. Nevertheless the little one was not shut any one would have called either a grave or a frightened one. On the contrary an airy and innocent defiance seemed to flicker like the shadow of suffer leaves over her childish face, her eyes would flash in return for every cross word hurled at her by her master and she would answer something which the others did not hear.

The master always kept her in motion, yet she worked with always a half smile on her face, though he kept her going hither and thir thither without a moments res . rest. Indeed her al master andcsister and brother were incessant in persuading her and no word of reproof from him would she pay any attention to and when abused she would soon again disappear from him and pursue her own way all over the boa vent when he was not looki looking. Always dressed only in the undersear she seemed at night t move like some fairy sprite through all sorts of dark places, without contracting spot of stain on her uniform, and there was not a corner or a nook above or below, where those fairy footsteps had not glinded and that visionary golden head with its deep blue defiant eyes fleeted along.

The officers on board the boat sometimes found those strange eyes looking wondering ly into the immense columns of marching troops on the shore on both sides, and fearfully and pityingly at them as if she thought both armies were doing something dreadful. But not one would give her so much as a simple smile and a thousand times a day rought voices cursed her, and blows of unwonted force and cruelty, fell upon her as she passed some rough Glandelinians, and when she tripped fearlessly over some dangerous places over the boat rought hands beat her, or mean boots and shoes struck against any portion of her body, perfect , kicks when they should have reached out haves to save her, or smooth out her

her path. Yet Jannie an, had the soft impressible nature of her own race, ever yearing toward the slaves of her own kind, watched the little creature with daily increasing interest and sympathy, and often begged general Bargin to buy her from her brutal master but he had not the price of the money. To her the little new slave seemed something almost devine and when ever her strange g l golden head and deep blue eyes peered upon her from behind some door or looked down upon her over some ridge of packages during a li lull in the firing, she half believed it was one of the Vivian Girls she had heard of in disguise though she never knew what their size or age would be.often and often when fro from toil she would walk mournin mournfully around the gangs of other slaves and would glide in among them and look at them with an air of perplexed and sorrsful and yet defiant earnestness, and sometimes she would lift their chairs withnner slender hands and then sigh woefully, as she glided away saying;

" Why does go God allow children of other nations to be slaves "

Jannie and her fellow slaves usually would watch this little new slave very often, but so far Jannie or the others did not make any venturesome attempts toward quaintanceships or friendship, because some of the slaves, did not like her because she was not like them. But Jannie did, and though she was very young she nevertheless knew of many simple and small acts to invite the approaches of a new slave, and therefore she resolved to play he her part right skillfully. often for the fun of other slaves she had often cut cunning little articles such as baskets and faces out of peach or cherry stones, and made funny and ugly faces on paper, and formed funny and odd jumping figures out of pine tar, and she indeed was a very " Peter Pan" in the manufacture of whistles of all sizes. Therefore unknown to her master her pockets were usually filled p with all kinds of ist articles of attraction which he she had hoarded for the benifit benefit of other child slaves, and which she often produced with great commendable prudence and economy ons by one as overtures for ac, ac maintance and friendship.

The new slaveslave appeared to be very shy however for all her ways otherwise, and it was not easy to get her to come among the other slaves. So for a while she would be sitting on some box or b package near Jannie and her companions while she would recieve the little presents from her, and also take from her with a kind of grave bashfulness the little strange articles she offered her. but after about two days of this they became good friends.

" What is your name little Miss!" said Jannie at last when she thought it was safe to ask such a question.

" Francis Lillian' said the little slave' though all the slave owners called me--

The Brat. how what is your name little girl?"

" My name is Jannie Francis Lillian, but my friends usually only call me Jannie."

" Then I rather call you Jannie because you are the only slave that was friendly to me and so I like you" said Lillian. "

"" I belong to general Myletze' said Jannie," where are you going?"

" I don't know Jannie, My master is going to sell me."

" Don't know?" said Jannie.

" No I'm going to be sold to some mean master to some body because my master does not like me. He says I do not do enough work. But I don't know who'll it be."

" General Bergin or my master can really buy you" said Jannie hastily" and if he buys you you will have better times and may be even sent to the christian lines in exchange for prisoner and then be free. I'm going to ask him to this very day."

Thank you Lillian" said the little girl forgetting for the moment and calling Jannie by her last name.

The boat here stopped for several moments or so as the main fleet had halted and the ships in down at front were opening a heavy fire on some obstruction on the shore, and Lillian hearing her cruel masters voice, bounded nibly bi nimbly away. Jannie rose up and went forward to see what was causing all the excitement and soon was as interested and as excited as the rest of them as the ships down below were answering the terrific fire of a number of batteries on the shore. Lillian and her master were standing together by the railing to see more clearly what was the cause of the firing, when the ship began to start slowly, the wheel made two or three revolutions in the water, when suddenly upon the very deck of the ship there was a noise like thunder a shattering roar that shook the enormous ship from t stern to stern, and a cloud of smoke arose, while two smoke stacks and a portion of the cabin erupted into the air, and every one on board was showered with wreckage, and some cut by flying splinters. At the same moment the little slave Lillian was fl five others standing by the railing by the force and shock were hurled into the water, and a large piece of timber flung with her narrowly missed the head of the child as they went in. One of the Glandelinian soldiers saw the children strike the water and sink and calling loudly to others saw in after them in a moment. This fellow was a brutal cheated man and it was nothing for him to keep afloat in the water till in a moment or two the child Lillian rose to the surface and as the other men plunged in after the other children he caught her in his arms, and swimming to the side of the boat handed her up all dripped to the grasp of the first persons who clo crossed to the edge which as if they were all belonging to one man were stretched eagerly out to recieve her.

Her master who had refused to go to her rescue and saw that more efficient aid had followed his slave walked away cursing and swearing for he did not worry his head as whether she was drowned or not. A moment more and her rescuer quickly bore her dripping and senseless to the unwrecked cabin, and as one other came in with the others closed the door and started bringing the children to, while the ship was now replying fiercely to the battery which had sent the shell crashing across its decks. It was

It was a sultry close day, the next day, and there were ten immense fires burning in differe different directions that sent clouds of smoke rolling upward to a great height like as if ten immense volcanoes were blowing their insides out and seeing which could throw the flames and smoke the highest, and somewhere not know to the slaves, there was a terrific terrific salvoes of cannonading as the ships she was on drew near to San Pedro which also was aflame and from which also came the sound of explosions an and firing. A gent general bustle of expectation and preparation was spread throughout the big ship, in the cabin one and another of the soldiers were gathering their things together and arranging them with the purpose to go ashore as they heard general Myletze was sending large forces to attack the Nationals near the town and they did not want to miss the fight. Every one on deck were busy even the crew arranging the ship preparatory to a grand attack with its big guns, for the other boats down ahead were firing all their sherward guns with remarkable precision there being a million echoes from all the thundering noise.

On the lower deck sat Jannik-- Lillian with her arms folded not paying any attention to the exciting din and yet anxiously from time to time turning her eyes tward a group on the safer side of the boat. There stood Jannie listening as it seemed to the noise of the distant fray, a little paler from excitement than the day before but other wise exhibiting no trace of its effects upon her. General Dargin stood beside her, care lessly leaning one elbow on a bale of cotton, while a large pocket book lay open before him. It was quite evident at a glance that it was general Durgin all right.

He had a noble cast of head, large dark blue eyes, golden brown hair, yet the expess expression in his face was wholly different than from Myletze. T in the large clear blue eyes though in form and color exactly the same, there was wanting that crafty fierce like expression, even though w all was clear, bold and bright, but with a light wholly of his cause only and nothing else, the beautiful cut mouth had a proud and some what severe and sarcastic expression, while an' an air of free and easy superiority sat not ungracefully in every turn and movement of his fine form. Any one who saw him would have said; " sure general Dargins has the exact likeness of Augustine St Clare who bought poor U" Uncle Tom" for the sake of his little daughter " Evangeline St Clare." He was listening but with an impatient air, yet half comic, half contemptuous to Lillians Master, who was it seemed very anxious to sell her but wanted a good price for her in the bargain.

" All the moral mortals and christian virtues bound complete in slaves, I presume" he said when the little girls master had finished. " Well now sir, since she is a christian als slave what is the price you want for her. How much are you going to charge me for a slave who is become a christian. Out with it. Don't delay I'm busy and have not much time. I'll be called any moment so hurry."

" Well" said her master whose name was------was well our old time acquaintance" James Delden the worse of all Glandelinian slave drivers" If I should say one thousand six hund red dollars for the little bru-- I mean slave I should but justly myself, and make it a b bargain."

" You are quite expensive for slaves of your kind James Delden" said Durgin fixing his keen blue eyes on him mockingly. " But I suppose you would not let it down for any reason whatever."

" Well your little brat---- I mean little slave Jan i- Jannie seems to be regarding her and naturally enough."

" Oh certainly, certainly, there a call for some sort of benevolence, sir but as your in a portion of Myletzes army just now I'll request you to please leave out that word--

" B--e--A--T". Now as a matter for the Glandelinian cause as you say, how cheap will you afford to let her go as my property or Myletzes at least as I'm buying her for him, and to oblige a slave who is particularly desirable of her."

" Well now just think on it---"

" I have no time to do any thinking, I'll be called for duty" said the general impatien impatiently. What's the price."?

" Just look at them little limbs, look at her golden head beautiful as a sprite, she is a calculating b-----I mean slave that will do any kind of thing. I've marked her all up with identification lines so that she escapes no one. Now a slave of that kind is worth a considerable price, just as you may say for the work she can do, and the money she can make for her master, and also what she may do in the labor of the army such as trench digging, even though she's a stupid bru--- girl slave but come to put it in her calcul ating faculties and which many can show she is an uncommon bru---I mean child slave why of course it makes her come much higher. What that little slave managed my whole slave plantation as small as sh is. She has some gra great turlet the little--- bru--- I mean slave has."

" Bad, very bad knows a little too much for what you always try to call her" said the general with a mocking smile playing about his mouth. " I suppose you are so used to

the word " brat" that you cannot forget it if a man was to shoot you. Never will do in the word world. Your smart slaves are always running off, giving away things to the Nationals, and causing the christians to raise the devil generally with us. I'll say you'll have to take a couple of hundred off for her smartm smartness and for her being a christian and a so called" brat".

" Well there might be something like that if it was not for her character, but I can show recommendations from her former masters, and even others, to prove that all hell cannot make her abandon her love of god and the Saints, that she is really a pious---the most humble praying pip pious brat any person ever did see. Why she might be an Evangelist some day."

" And I might use her for an army chaplin and convert Myletzes army so it'll fight on the side of the christians" added general Dargin dry. " That's quite an idea. Religion is not only remarkably scarce in our armies, but not nesslowed no more than it is in Manl ys so put that into your head Delden and smoke your pipe the other way I don't the smoke as your pipe is sour."

" You are joking now."

" How do you know I am Delden? Did you not just warrant that she is also a christian even though she's a little slave. And who examined her. Come hand over your papers. ot Not the bill of sale, the recommendation papers if you have them."

If Delden had not been sure by a certain good humored twinkle in the large blue eye that all this banter was absolute in the long run to turn out a cash concern, he might have been somewhat out of patience, as it was he laid down a big pocketbook on one of the cotton bales jumping as he did so when a shell crashed with an earsplitting noise overheard, and recovering himself though feeling somewhat hurt at Dargins laugh, began anxiously studying over certain papers in it, the young man that is general Durgin standing by the while looking down on him with an air of careless, easy drollery.

" General do buy her please, even no matter what you have to puy" shispered Jannie pleadingly softly getting up on a package of cotton. " You generals have money enough I know and she has a hard mean master. I don't like his looks. I want her for a companion!"

" What for gluvy' are you going to use her for a Evangelist and civili se sy army or what?"

" I want to take her away with me so we'll both go to the christian lines when we are exchanged."

" Oh I see, an orginal reason, but 1611 do it."

Here Delden handed up several certificates, signed by the slaves former owners, while the general took only one of them and glanced over it carelessly.

" A great gentlemanly hand" he said" and well spelt too but he's goo got too many of these words" 222 " CHRISTIAN DOGS" in the writing. Must have been a great hand at it. Well now I'm not sure after all about a christian child slave and the religion she'll spread through my armies" said he" the old wicked expression returning to his eye." We Glandelinians in Myletzes army are usually good to our slaves but will not allow any " Christianity " around here as there's a decree against it and if she does it she'll regret being bought here. The Glandelinia country is already ruined with so many of these, pious pious child slaves, such pious going goings in all departments of slave camps that it seems churches are needed, that a Glandelinian soldier does not know what's he going to run up again next. I have not looked in the av advertisement of the papers to see how slaves with the Catholic or other religions sells or how they got the religion in the first place. I did not even know Delden a man as hard on slaves as you are, that they die under your hand by the hundred a month would tolerate religion in a sinal single one of them. How many hundred dollars now sir do you put on for this religious slave child."?

" You like to be joking now" said the trader" but then you'll open your eyes soon. I know there's difference in religious slaves. Some kind are tolerably miserable, there is your nice meeting pious, there's your singing screaming roaring pious, there ain't no account on them black white or yellow but one like this little girl there is worth, for nothing, can tempt her to do anything they think is wrong, and you see in this letter what her old master said of her."

" I understand in one way and in another I don't said the general stooping gravely over his book of money" If you can assure me that I can really buy this pious child slave, and that it will settle my account in the big Book above and have God excuse me for fighting against the Abblicanniian Government I would not care if I did go a little extra on the price for her. What do you say?"

" Well really I can't do that" said the trader. " I'm thinking to myself that it is up to every man to look out for his own soul in that case, as I'm no confounded priest that pretends he can save souls."

" Well I never rather hard on a general that pays extra on a religious child slave, and fights for a cause he thinks right, and yet can't trade with it in the state where he wants it most is it not" said the general who had been counting out a roll of bills while he was speaking' There count your money Delden" he added as he had handed the roll to the trader.

" All right" said Delden his bull dog like face beaming with delight, and pulling out his fountain pen he proceeded to fill out a bill of sale which in a few minutes he handed to the general.

" I wonder how if the Glandelinian army will ever be divided up and fully inventoried" said the latter as he ran over the paper" how much I might bring for my comfort on the child slaves I usually buy for Mylestze. But some jennie h said and taking the hand of the little slave he stepped across the deck and standing before the little golden haired child said in his neutral natural way-

" Come along with me golden hair, and see how'll you get used to your new master. The little girl looked up. It was not in nature for a little slave girl she always dested and hated a Glandelinian general or a soldier to look into that gay young handsome face without a feeling of pleasure, and the little girl felt the tears start in his eyes as she arose and followed him and also said;

" God bless you Master."

" well I doubt h if he will because I'm fighting on the side that's not his. but what's your name. Lillian Francis or Francis Lillian. quite as likely to do it as for your asking my name from all accounts. Can you drive horses, clean wagons, carry horses, and take care of fellos slaves, Lillian."

" I have learned to do most any kind of work" said Lillian. " My last master made me take care of cavarly hos horses....."

" well I think I shall get you in coachy on condition that you won't run away more than once a week unless in cases of emergency Lillian."

The little girl looked rather surprised and hurt and said;

" I never had dared to run away master; I'd be burned at the stake."

" I've heard that story before, Lillian but there's no burning at stake here. If you run away you only do so at your own risk of facing starvation and the like because none of us will go and hunt for you, but then we,ll see. But it will be a special accomodation if you act wise and don't for your own concern as we exchange slaves to the christian armies for soldiers of our side they take in a fight. Never mind my golden hair" he added good nat edly naturedly seeing li hi d Lillian still looked grave. " I don't doubt you mean to do well."

" I surely will master" said the little girl.

" sDon't call me Ma ter, just plain general" he said.

" and you don't know Mylstzes army" said jennie' Here you'll have good times for the Glandelinian generals here are g od to every slave and other little children, only if slaves do not behaves he only laughs at them and that hurts more than any other punishment."

" General Dargin is much obliged to you for his unusual recommendation" said the general laughing as he turned on his heel and the two followed as he walked away, since the thread f of our unusual Glandelinian heroes life has now become interwoven interwoven with that of more higher ones it is necessary to give some brief introduction of him again is it is proper to do so. General Isner Mylstze was the son of a Baron who had lived in Angelinia Agathia but had turned against the Government and fled south but was too old a man to fight in the army. The whole family had its origin in Angelinia Agathia, the very place he was now moving, against to capture. His father very exact in temperment and character character had settled on a flourishing farm in southern Glandelinia while Mylstze has become the general he now is. The mother of the general was a saintly lady whose family had come to an gelinia ab Agathia from northern Abbleannia. Isner Mylstze and his brother John were the only children of their parents and both did not follow the foot steps of their mother. Having inherited from his father a strong body and a strong willed and determined nature he was at the advise of the Glandelinian government sent to take command of armies that were to oppose the first invasion of the National armies in order that he could check the trespass, which he and Black Brooks his helper accomplished as the early war shows.

In child hood he was remarkable for an extreme and marked sensitiveness of character, not like a sissy but a lad who is easily aroused for the slighrest remark against his person and fights as quick as a maddog with a cat. Time did not stop this roughness, and his tarlents were the very first order, and there was about him that tarlent for ddlitary life which was the common result of what he is now. Soon after the completion of his military college course in angelinia Agathia, his whole nature was kindled into one intense and passionate desire for adventure. At the outbreak of the conflict his hour came,---the hour that comes only once to makes ones who choice, his star rose in the horizon, that star that rises so often in vain to be remembered only as a thing in dreams, but it rose for him to a great success. To drop the figure-- he saw and loved or won the love of a beautiful young woman though only natural in features in Angelinia Agathia and they were affianced. He went to southern Angelinia to make some arrangements for their marriage, when most unexpectedly his letters were returned to him by mail with a short note from her father stating to him that ere the letter reached him the lady would not be allowed to marry him because he was not of the proper kind and wrongged his holy country by refusing to be a Catholic. Mylstze had strove for other things besides this, he had desired the means to obtain a chance to adopt orphan children and failed in this and now stung to madness he vainly hoped as many another had done to fling the whole thing from his heart by one desperate effort. Too proud to supplicate or seek explanation he threw himself at once into the Glandelinian cause, renounced all women and christian dom and his God, and in ten months from the time of the fatal letter had struck the first telling blows against his own country, and of course the government

of Glandelinia rewarded him as a successful general and gave him a higher commies i n. Mylestze and his generals were enjoying and cel celebrating their victory, and entertaining a brilli nt circle of high rank officers from another rebel army in the captured town near Bri Bristle oe station when one day a letter was brought to brought to him in a well remembered hand writing. It was handed to him while he was in full tide of gay and successful conversatio n in a whole room of general and other Glandelinian officers. However when he saw the writing he turned turned deadly pale, but still managed to pr preserve his composure, and in a short time was missed from the company. In hi his own room alone he opened and read the letter now worse than idle and useless to be read. It was from his former sweetheart, giving a long account of a persecution to which she had been exposed by Glandelinian authorities, which prevented her marriage to him, and she related for how long a time, his letters had ceased to arive, how she had written time and again, till she became weary and doubtful. now her health had failed under her anxieties as to what had become of him, and how at last she had discovered he was a Glandelinian general fighting for the cause of Glandelinia. The letter ended with the expressions of hope and thankfulness, and profess ions of undying affections, begging him to give up the serv service to a wicked cause, which were more bitter than death to the unhappy glandelinian general. He wrote to her immediately;

" I have recieved your letter but it is too late, even though I believe all you say in your correspondence noti nothing now will change the course I'm persuing except death. I was desperate. I'm an enemy to all nationals now, no matter whether they be men women and children and creatures all living whether on the earth or above it; and all is over. only forget it all and marry some one else of your own side---it is all that remains for either of us."

General Isner Heidi Mylstze."

and thus ended the whole romance and id al of a christian life for general MylstzeBut the real remained, the real, but a wicked unholy one. We often read in novels that over suc h such things peoples hearts break, and they die and that is the end of it, and in any usual story this seems not unusual, but in real life no one hardly dies unless its of murder. There is a most busy and important rounding eating, winking, dressing, it talking, visiting, buying, and the like and that all makes up what is commonly called living yet to be gone through, but a military life cause toolisner Mylstze. Had he had a good loving wife, she might have done something to win him back to his own countrys cause and to mend the broken threads of life, and wave again into a tissue of brightness. But he had no wife, renounced all women even of both sides of the whole world. There were only seven young little girls left out of his hatred however and that was the princesses of Abbleannia. He knew from the pictures he had of them, they consisted of unusually fine little figures, pairs of splendid eyes and almost supernatural beauty, and a preternatural goodness of their character, but they never were near him to bring him back to the cause he fought against, or to minsi minister to a man broken down in sorrow.

Afterthe disaster when Mylstze pale as death was found lying on the sofa and pleaded sudden sick headache as the cause of his distress, his staff officer recommended to him to smell of nartshorn and said he worked on his militarty plans too hard, and when the paleness and headaches came on week after week, they feared the general recieved a and he would not tell of but he only demanded of them to leave him alone. Yet from all he read about them Mylstze discovered that the seven beautiful Vivian Girl Princesses th before the war had lived their young lives to be caressed and waited upon had never could never be spoiled, but yet might prove quite a hard sect of mistresses to the enemies of their rightness and cause nevertheless. Yet though they had recieved every thing a chil child of even rich parents knows nothing about, they had always possessed an unusual capability of showing affection, and an extraordinary ammount of sensibility, and all that they had had been merged into a most intense and unconscious unselfishness, unselfishness, the more unusual that they who had the liberty to remain home in their beautiful country and have everything they could love and care for should leave all this behind, to run through suffering and peril for the slaves and for their county country and its righteous cause. From their infancy they had been surrounded with servants who lived only to study, their unusual capti caprices, and instead of treating them like servants took them as the best of friends, more than equal to themselves even in- stant perspective. Their father and mother the emperor and empress, whose only t divertors they were, besides having two good sons and one wayward, had never denied them anything that lay within the compass of humanity, but nothing could spoil them them and when they followed their father in the march of his armies they could have had of course all the eligibles and non eligibles of the other sex at their very feet, but instead they looked upon everybody as free and equal, and it was no doubt a most fortunate case that the Nationals had them. There is not on earth a more splendid scene to an to see than the Nationals had them. There is not on earth a more splendid scene t to an to see acquainted with such little girls and the more lovely they grew the more zealously

they increased their g dness t the uttermost farthing, and therefore knowing them from description, he felt sometimes remorseful that he was fighting also against them, but the bl e he had received through only that mistake of believing the women he loved had turned him down hardened his heart, and he was in no way ready to resign his service to the cause he took sides with, there were an abundance of struggles, and small tempests with himself over the matter, there were discontents, pinings and upbraidings, but general Myletze was strong willed, as well as he was good natured, and self indulgent in the bargain, and therefore his strong will got the better of him and though he remained in the seri service and fought the ear to the ki knife and the sabre to the heart, he he fiercely vowed that n s ale not let a single single soldier of his army, name the Vivian Girls no matter what they did within his lines for he felt toard them a sort of tenderness&exemion he had n t for even the slaves that he did adore.

General Myletzes mother, had been a woman of the most uncommon elevation, and righteousness and purity of character and s had him father, and therefore the thing seem ed unusual that the man had turned against his country as he did. And as probably said in ther chapters the boy general Myletze did with the child slaves and been remarked with petulant provocation by general Johnston Jackson Manley, and his four wicked sons, and they regarded his exchanging child slaves for Glandelinian prisoners mole by the nationals with suspicion and dislike and petulant jealously, even though Myletze only done so when he had no National prisoners within his lines, and all this seemed to the onleys as if Mylotze was se secretly in league with the so called " CHRISTIAN D.GS" and all that was given of the child slaves to the Nationals seemed so much taken from himself. From the time that Francis Lillian became a slave - n she had only belonged to James Jelson untill Mylotze bought her through bargin, and from the time she had been his slave her health had gradually sunk. A life of sorrow, constant hardship, bodily and mental---- the friction f ceaseless beatings from her master, united to the ordinary weakness which attended a period of overwork, in course of a few years had changed this blooming blossom into a sad faced sickly child, s suffered six different diseases, and she was claimed by some of onleys highest generals to be the most ill used and suffering child slave that ever existed in his army !

There had never been any end t the various troubles she had and nearly every month or so she had been handly handled so roughly by her master that her injuries had confined her to her hut for nearly a week. Therefore she was exceedingly delicate, and therefore not wishing to destroy her entirely when a little money could be gotten for her, he had taken her all that distance to Manleys army, and then from there to Mylotzes and finally had persuaded general general Lorain to buy her and now she is on this boat with a portion of Mylotzes army whom we have introduced her to our readers , and now while the distant spires of San Pedro rise to our view, and while the firing of the ships in the lead are being intensified there is yet time for an introduction to the town itself.

If the reader could have ever traveled in this part of the Angelinia State, he will remember the cool houses, the large farm houses on the outskirts of the town, r ith their clean swept yards, shaded by the dense and massive foliage of every tree in existance (except what grows in the tropics) and remember the air of order and stillness, of perpetual and unchanging repose, that seemed to breathe over the whole town. Nothing whatever was lost or out of order, not a single picket loose in any of the fences, not a particle of trash in the big grassy yards, with their clumps of lilac bushes growing up at every point possible or proper and in front of the very windows. If the reader would go inside of one of these houses he will be surprised to observe the unusually clean rooms, where nothing seems to be doing or going to be done, where everything is once and forever rigidly in place, and where all the household arrangements move with the punctual exactness of an old clock. In the library the reader will al see the big book cases with its glass doors, and all kinds of books inside, standing side by side in great order, usually solemn and respectable. There cannot be not a single servant in any of these houses, except the mother of the children, with the study cap with the spectacles, or without who sits sewing every afternoon among her daughters or sons, as if she never would be done. The du kitchen floor never seemed to be stained or spotted, the tables, the chairs, and the various cooking an utensils never were out of place or disordered, though three and sometimes four meals are got there, though the family washing and ironing is performed there, and though pounds of butter and cheese are in some silent and mysterious manner thereby brought into existance.

In such a town, and in every one of these cleanly kept houses one third of a large army of Nationals had sp spent the f days there, and yet this beautiful and clean town was to fall int. posse ssion of a Glandelinian army. The christian general Frank Ophelinia had his own home here, had spent a quiet existance there since his child days had ended, when he entered the army to fight against the Traitor Confederates. The youngest of a large family yet he was still considered by his parents as the best of their children, and the proposal that he should enter the army to fight against the Glandelinian hosts was a most momentous one to His family circle.His old white headed father would have given anything to keep his young son home and the young mother in and the poor old mother inquired anxiously, if the Glandelinian nation was not such an awful wicked country then he such a would have com about.' It was known at the Church, and every other place that general Ophelinia was going off to war with the Abbieannian armies

and f course the whole village could do no less than help this very important process of talking t out the matter. The priest of his church she inclined strongly against the s rvice of child sl ves; slavery was quite de central (whether such a step might not tend s mewhat t rec ncile the then teams to send f ff their young boys to fight the foe while the g neral s brother, an ex - s tesman , was inclined to the opinion that all those able to fight ought to go, to show the Glandelinians that there are plenty f rebellious t settle the child slave q stion. He was of opinion infact in fact th t in Angelinia States needed encouraging. When however the fact that he was resolved to go was fully before the public mind, he was solemnly summed out to a large party by all his friends and neighbors for the space of a fortnight; and her his prospects and pl ns daily canvassed and in dired into.

His old y ung r truth r also joined the party to help select his uniform s uld d ily co sultns of importance with regards to which the geter general was going t an no t to be ma , and some of the priests and counted out five hundred dollars and given them to general phellinia and told him to use it in anybody way for the duke of the cause as he thought best. As to the propriety of this extraordinary outlay the public mind was fully divided---some affirming that it was well enough all things c nsidered for one in on s life, and others stoutly a f affirming that the money had bette better have been sent for the benifit of the child slaves; but nevertheless all persons gr d that he deserved the money, and therefore as we might know he is the very one who was to try and defend the town long enough at least untill the old men and women and childr n got safely away.

n the shore as the boats are slo slowing down can be seen general Mylotze in his great white horse and you may behold him sitting erect with sabre against his shoulder, sitting before you in a shining gray uniform t ll square formed and straight. His face is like that of a handsome villain though rather sharp in its outlines, the lips are compressed, like those of a person who is in the habit of making up his mind for g for g od and all d finit ly on ll subjects and commands, while the keen gray blue y s show that some peculiar s arching devised movement, and took in everything that went on as if they were looking for something to take care of.

All of his movements were sharp, decided and very energitic ; and though he was never much of a talker his words were always remarkably direct and to the purpose when he did speak. In his habits he was a living impersonation of order, method and complete exact ness. In punctuality, he was as exact as a clus clock, and as inexorable as a steam engine, and he would in most decided contempt and abomination anything on a contrary character.

The great sin of sins in his eyes ---the sum f all the evils- was expressed by one very common and important word in his vocabulary----shiftlessness. His final and ultimat an f nt mpt le consisted in every emphatic pronunciation of the word" shiftless" and therefore by this he characterized all modes of procedure which had not a direct relation to accomplishment of of some purpose then any one else could have had in mind, t best. Anybof his soldi rs who did nothing, or who did not know exactly what they were do t do, h should not take the most direct way to accomplish what they set their hands to d. bjects of his very cont mpt--a contempt shown very often by his mo method of ex ssing and punishing them, and by anything he said, and by a kind of stern grimness, rd, th uickly told them a thing or two.

As to mental cultivation- he had a clear strong active mind, was well and through ughly read in history (history and the other Abbieannian and Glandelinian classes and th ught with great strength all he set upon to do. His military talents were all made and th ught with great strength all he set upon to do. His military talents were all made up like - Geography, as in his wars his military ideas with regard to most matters of plans f campaigns, battles, and other matters of military life, such as commanding his generals and all their stuffs and the various political relations of his immense army. He understanding ll deeper that anything else, higher and broader by the strongest and underlying principle of his character, was his conscience so dominant, and all principles of action and excellentness, seem to be conscience so dominant, and all principles of action and excellentness, seem to be conscience so dominant, and all principles of action and excellentness, seem to be

...ther ways, and depended upon his agents to do this. And why was it that his child slaves feared him not, and even thought him an ...mewhat worth while having. To tell the truth, though Mylotzes hated all the Nationals in his heart, he did not consider the slaves as Nationals, and he even loved certain ones. Sometimes he done what stories never would for a slave, he trained them to read, ...rded their clothes, combed their hair, and brought them up generally in the way he thought they should go, and wicked as he was yet his heart was warm, the slaves had a large share of it for themselves and so it was that a conscience possessed him daily to do what he did accomplish with his slaves, keep them healthy, work them only enough to keep them strong and give them keen appetites fed them well, take good care of them and then exchange them to the Nationals for prisoners for ...ing this forever this way, and only laughed and sneered at Manleys compli...nd protests.

...s his path of advance lay for gun Salvador he decided as it was to first capture the town, and then at the proper time call ...truce with the national army promising that if they would abandon the town peacefully to him and keep everything from going to wreck and ruin which a tremendous battle would bring that he would turn over about six thousand slaves free without even the exchange of prisoners, and to give twenty special slaves, for the exchange of one Glandelinian general held a prisoner in the town. The ide of what the little slaves suffered in the more wicked Glandelinian armies went to his heart he even said the persecutions of the Vivian girls Princesses would bring ruin upon the Manleys, then he in secret loved the lovely little girls, as few could help doing, and though he regarded them as enemies in warfare at least as they were on the opposite side yet he loved them, laughed at what they did on the Manleys and others, and fortgot with the damage they brought on the Glandelinian armies and its cause to an extent which those who knew him thought perfectly incredible. But what more of other is to be known of general Mylotzes the reader must soon discover by a personal acquaintance, and to follow his history through the war.

There in the was sitting on his magnificent horse surrounded by a multitude of general and other officers, each looking like well dressed Kings and every one with faces of great earnestness.

Now Francis Lillian gave you kept a good count of the slaves that are with the army on the shore. " said Jannie. "Of course you haven't, his slaves never do, and see on that big gray horse, that's general Mylotzes and all his generals around him waiting for us to land here. How do you like the scene Lillian."

" Why Jannie the army is immense like Manleys, are we going with them or are the boats going to Leeward-re?"

" We are going to land two miles up from the town, child, and so you must take care of your things lest left with you when he sold you, and now Jannie is your mat gone again."?

" Why Jannie we are only slaves, what is the use?"

" You have to appear right when you stand before him, all slaves must take good care of their things, if they even to have everything on in they land, and now Lillian is your clothing put on properly as Mylotzes wants to see you good."

" ...ally Jannie I don't know."

" Well never mind, I'll help you with your clothing, here put on your stockings, you forgot them. ...ever do you do child when you are coming along with your other master. I should have thought you would have been dressed when he sold you."

" Well Jannie, he would not allow me to for fear I'd run away from him, and then when we stopped anywhere, Weldon would chain me to a post."

" MERCIFUL God what a way he has Lillian.

" It was very sicked way Jannie" said Lillian.

" Why Jannie what on all earth is that?" said Lillian as the boat had slowed down to almost stop. " My little I think is he fell I cannot nearly shut it down.

" It has got to be closed or I will lose everything said Jannie with the air of a general as one and Lillian squeeze the things in, and then both sprung upon the lid , but still the little gap remained about the width of the trunk.

" Get up here in there if you please" said Jannie encouragingly " we can do it if we try. We have got to shut and lock this trunk - anywhere are no two ways about it."

And the little trunk intimidated, quite beaten by this resolute statement finally gave in, the hasp snapped smartly in its hole, and Jannie herself turned the key, and then handed it to Lillian and put it in her pocket.

" Now we are ready, my whole's general Dargin. I think the time this baggage was not at. Do look out Lillian and see if you see the general ...anders."

" Oh yes, he is down the other end of the boat conversing with a number of officers."

" He can't know how near we are coming to the town" said Jannie" Had you not better go and speak to him."

" The general is never in a hurry about anything unless he's called for duty" said a sad soldier who was standing near" and anyhow we have not yet come to the landing. Do step in the guards slaves. 'Looks there's ...r coming from right in that big plain."

The boat now began with heavy grounds, like some vast tired monsterous beast, to prepare to push up to one of the big landings at which a portion of Mylotzes staff were grouped in ...rs and ...s and ...s of all sizes were looking on. Jannie joyfully and excitedly pointed at the various spires, dom domes, and way marks, by which she recognized the city that general Mylotzes was going to capture.

" Yes, yes very fine" said Lillian" But mere, oh no I don't like it. I'd rather see them win. The boat has now stopped, but where is general Dargin who brought me?"

And now ensued the usual tr turmoil of landing, officers running twenty ways at once, soldiers carrying army bags, knapsacks, and owners calling anxiously and severely to their child slaves, and every body crowding in a dense mass to the plank toward the landing. Lillian and Jannie seated themselves resolutely on the lately vanquished trunk, and marshalling all their goods and chattels in fine military order, seemed very resolute to withstand them to the last. They sat with grim determination, up right, as two dueling needles stuck in a board, holding on to their property, and replying with a determination that was enough to strike dismay into a hackman, wondering to each other in the interval" what on earth old general Dargin be thinking of," he could not have gone off the boat with at them now but something must have happened, and just as they began to work themselves into real distress, he came up with his usual careless motion, and giving them each an orange said;

" Well my two only slaves I suppose you are all ready to go camping and see a battle."

" We have been ready, waiting nearly an hour" said Jannie " we began to really be concerned about you."

" Well I delayed long anyone" said he " because I wished to wait until the crowd was off so that one can walk out in a decent and more dilitary manner and not be pushed and shoved. Here you" he added to a slave boy who stood behind him" take this trunk."

" I'll use to his going and putting them in the wagon." said Jannie.

" Oh pshaw slave, what's the use of doing that" said the general.

" Well at any rate, we'll carry this, and this, and this," said Jannie, singling out a hat, a box of food, and a hand bag.

" No, no positively your slaves must not come to this way over us. This is not general Manleys army so you must adopt at least a piece of a better principal, and not walk out under all that load. General Mylotzes will rave at us. They'll take you for a hard pushed drive-slaves instead of those to be exchanged by and by, give them to this big boy, he will put them down as if they were eggs now."

The two children I feel hesitatingly in the general took all their treasures off from them, but rejoiced to find themselves once more in the wagon with them, in a state of preservation.

" Where are we going now?" said Jannie.

" We are heading for general Mylotzes head quarters, pussy. I'm going to take Lillian up to the chief for a peice offering, to make up for that little boy the girl spy ran off with and he said the last words with a laugh.

" Oh she'll make him a good little girl I know" said Jannie" She'll never run away or allow the christians to steal her."

The wagon stopped in front of a sort of Calvarinian mansion built in that odd marble ...ian style just like spanish of which there are even specimens in all riche parts of different spanish countries. It was built all in slightly in the Moorish fashion too, a large square building enclosing an immense court yard into which the wagon drove through an arched gateway. The great court in the inside, had evidently been arranged to make a picture as and voluptuous ideality. Wide gallerys ran all around the four sides ...ian-Moorish arches many slender pillars, and strange ar...arabesque ornaments carried the mind back as a dream to the reign of ...oriential rmom romance in spain, in the middle of the court a big fountain threw high its silvery water, falling in a never ceasing spray into a big marble basin fringed with a deep border of decorations that dazzled the eye. The water in the fountain was like a crystle crystal, and in summer had to be alive with to ...ands of golden and silver fishes, which would then twinkle and dart through it like so many living jewels. ...and the fountain ran a paved walk ...laid in various fancival patterns, and this was ...ed by the spring grass just starting to grow, appearing now as ...ish as green velvet, while a carriage drive ...ed the whole. Two large trees of fir and pine threw a delicious shade and made an ...ing comfortable appearance and ...d two hundred feet high and ranged in a circle ...nt upon the turf were many ...rble vases of antique sculpture, which in summer contained ...ful ...s of beautiful kind and on the plants combined there to green up at every ...ring spring. The ...s at these ...with their great arches were there, and the galleries that ...ended the ...court were four ...ed with a curtain of some kind of Moorish stuff and ...s ...s drawn down at ...s ...t more to exclude the hot beams of the summer sun. ...n the whole this place which appeared luxurious and romantic was to be for the time being the head quarters of general Mylotzes and his highest generals.

As the wagon ...ilarcin, the two slaves seemed like birds ready to burst from the cage with the ...pressed ...f their delight.

" n is it not a lovely and beautiful building, when it was my own lovely darling name" Jannie said to Lillian "isn't it beautiful and big."

" It is a pret pretty place" said Lillie condescendingly but it looks as if it is going to be the headquarters of the generals."

Jannie then got down from the wagon and looked about with an air of calm still enjoyment. The child always it must be remembered are an exotic of the most beautiful and superb countries of the world, and they have deep in their hearts, a passion that is splendid, rich and fanciful, a passion which really indulged by an unrestrained taste, draws on them the ridicule of the wicked flatsellinians of other armies, General Mylotze was in his heart, a sort of poetical voluptuary, and he happened to be close by but not seen when the two little girls made their remarks about his headquarters, and it made him smile and turning to one of his officers who was standing looking around his own face being perfectly radiant with admiration he said;

" General Dundergun this seems to suit you a lot always"

" Yes your excellency it certainly is about the right kind of a place to choose for your headquarters said the general, all this passed in a moment however, while the wagons were being hastily unloaded, and while a crowd of soldiers serving their officers came running through the galleries both above and below to see the general himself come in. Foremost among them was a mighty dressed uniformed general officer of young age evidently a very distinguished personage attired in the ultra extreme of the uniform mode, and gracefully waving a long brilliantly decorated walking cane in his hand. and this personage had been exerting himself with great alacrity in driving in all the flock of domestic child slaves to the out outside of the yards.

" Back all of you slaves, I am ashamed of you and if you don't come in more order you will be flogged flogged." he said in tones of real authority. " would you dare to intrude on the generals new premishes just as soon as he had selected one in the first hour of his army camping here."

All looked quite abashed at this elegant speech, delivered with quite an air, and stood huddled together at a most respective distance indeed, except the soldiers who were busy in clearing out the out the contents of the two wagons, owing to general Cannonia systematic arrangements, when general Mylotze turned round from giving his directions to general Dargin there was no one in view but Jannie, and Lillian and general Cannonia themselves, the latter being somewhat conspicuous in satin gray uniform covered with gold medals and other decorations, and standing at attend attention while others were smiling to themselves.

" Ah Your excellency, how you have a new child slave with a golden bob!" said the general offering the child his hand. " how are you little girl."

" Never mind the sad slaves now" said general general Mylotze passing on with his usual air of negligent orderly, " she is with a right general and is mine too. See that the armies are well positioned and prepared for instant action on the morrow, we are going to attack and capture the town. I'll tell you the rest later on." and so saying, he led the slaves to their large parlor that opened on to the verandah while this concluded Lillian and Jannie had flown like some bird through the porch and parlor to a little strange bedair opening likewise on the verandah, and still dark figure officer rose from a couch on which he was reclining.

" Lillian said Jannie in a sort of rapture as she followed, catching the child and throwing herself on her neck, and embracing her over and over again. " ain't this a beautiful place."

" That will do, take care this is no place for such actions" said the officer rising from the couch. " You make too much noise."

General Mylotze now came in, and taking the two children presented them to the general who lifted him large eyed on the slaves with an air of some curiousity, and received them with cold politeness. A crowd of smaller child slaves now pressed to the until a cry and among them Jack who stood for a moment in a trance of joy and expectation of the war for he did not dare to come in.

" Here is my friend Jack, said Jannie as she flew across the big room, and throwing herself into his arms, and kissed him repeatedly. The boy did not tell her that she was making too much noise, but on the contrary he hugged her and cried, till in amity was nothing to be altered if, and when he loosed from him he reflected it was with a trembling hand and kissing, this decided manner that he dent some, petty protests from some of the officers.

" will said [illegible] Mylotze, " you will always [illegible] are not all mad to [illegible] general Mylotze [illegible] armies.

" what now girl" general Mylotze said.

" I want to [illegible] very much [illegible] I will [illegible] me I think it [illegible] but I will [illegible] that is [illegible]."

" That you do like" said General Mylotze [illegible] " Yes I said it."

" Yes now can it be that I will it."

General Mylotze [illegible] artily, as he went slowly into the passage. " Hallos here [illegible] at me if here there you always, are you not glad to see me." he said as he went on making hands from one to another. " look out for yourselves when a battle starts there" he said. " you are afraid when the firing commences let you mention it."

There was an ah and oh of laughing and blessing of the general and his army, as the general distributed small pieces of change among them.

" Come and [illegible] yourself off to your quarters, like good boys and girls" he said and the whole assemblage disappeared through a door into a large verandah, followed by Jannie and Lillian each of carrying a [illegible] satchel which they had been filling with grand oranges, apples, nuts, candy, ribbons, laces, and toys of every description during the journey on the boat, as general Mylotze turned to go back, his eyes fell upon general Cannonia, who was standing on a sort of roof of the house, shifting from one foot to the other and looking very uneasy, and examining something through a field glass with an air that would have done credit to any dandy living.

" What's wrong now sir" said the general as he came down. Is there something suspicious going on over yonder?"

" Seems to me your excellency" he answered pointing in the direction of the town " that a big fire is burning. Seems to me the Nationals are abandoning the town and making movements which are not to my liking."

" Is that so it" said general Mylotze carelessly. " Well here to morrow I'm going to show the Nationals a thing or two, and to night you move your columns to the front and then order Dargin to take up a position in front of the woods and apple orchards, and mind you for yourself Heyward sakes don't make any blunders whatever else you do. I've confidence in Dargin two of that of the Nationals."

" Your columns are already being deployed as I understood you was to attack to night, I think there's been a mistake somewhere."

" Nevertheless we cannot attack to night. Here general Dargin" said general Mylotze beckoning. The general approached him saluting. He looked wistfully and excitedly toward the direction from which great clouds of smoke were rolling high and for a moment there seemed to be no spirit whatever in him. He looked afraid that the Nationals might make a desperate surprise attack upon some portion of the army and saw it all before it, and the worse of it was he did not know where command he was.

" Sir general" said Mylotze " I've ordered the batteries under Don Costello to support your lines to morrow. I tell you he's a regular hearse to the Nationals and will drive the secessionists back to their own country if you want. Be don't give an inch of ground to morrow no matter how fiercely they'll attack. And keep the slaves out of the zone of fire. Keep your eyes open now, and don't may I never in think about food and your command when a battle is threatening."

General Dargin saluted, and fixing his eyes on Mylotze said;

" I know he'll do his best he said."

" Yes I am he is warranted a good artillery officer."

" Well I hope the battle may turn out well" said the general" it's going to be a bigger one than I expected though."

Then Mylotze called for general Black Brooke and he said when the latter appeared;

" Take this message to general Cannonia" and mind yourself" he added " Remember don't lose it, I'll have my eye to take it from you but the general himself."

General Black Brooke rode gracefully forward, a squadron of cavalry following. " That christian army is regular behemoth in size" said general Dargin. " There will be quite a battle to morrow."

" Come now general Dargin" said Mylotze seating himself on a stump beside him" He grasp now and don't be nervous."

" Well I'm not nervous but some of my best generals have been gone a fortnight beyond the time and I don't know when they will come with the rest of the divisions" said the general discontentedly.

" Well you know they wrote by the steamer."

" Yes but they should not have gone through that dangerous swamp with their armies."

" But now they could fight their battle, and they had to go through there or not come at all."

" That's just the way always" said general Dargin" always something turns up to make the best laid plans, and their worse off."

" See here now" he added, drawing a long roll of paper from his coat pocket, and opening it" Here's a plan which I drew myself during the several halts of the march."

It was a very [illegible] little sketch and soft as a new engraving, tapes p [illegible] principal [illegible] and [illegible] and formation of the christian lines [illegible] about it. General Dargin looked at it calmly.

" what is the [illegible] armies each in command position?" he asked.

" Well it [illegible] matter of opinion, but what do you think of the best point of attack."

" If I must think I should attack on the right of the town, my opinion would be to [illegible] the Nationals on the right flank" said the general pointing to the place on the map. " Hang it, why they are suggesting an attack at the most dangerous position of all" said general Mylotze. " Come now Dargin what do you think should be done otherwise,

nd plans as we can be so foolish Rose. "

" If you don't think anything of my opinion in one case you surely won't in another" said general Durgin" but I insist at that spot just the same because its my opinion it can be held the weakest. You know I have been studying positions of the christian armies for a long time ever since I joined the army, and there's been much attack made during the advance of the army that I'm sure the Nationals are not half dead."

" Are you sure sir that that position would be attacked with success?" said another officer suddenly rising from the depths of some hole in the ground where he had sat quietly taking an inventory of the positions of the rebel lines, and calculating the consequence of it being attacked instead by the National armies.

" I'm perfectly sure of it" said general Durgin."

" The left of the town is a good place to attack" said Durgin" at least general Black thinks so to think his plans the best of all and he sure is a good and great general."

" I'll be having the Nationals a running good and fast to suit me right for my own special purpose" said general Mylette gravely standing up orderly to come up" Meanwhile Durgin you must be wanting to retire to your own apartment and refresh yourself a little after your long journey. " orderly" he ordered" tell Colonel Andre to come here."

The orderly soon entered the yard, and he was also a clan dolinion officer dressed quite nicely but instead of wearing wearing a hat he had for his head gear a high red and yellow turban on his head, a present gift of a good hearted christian child slave whom he had exchanged to the Nationals in return for her kindness, and which the child had been arranging on his head when she gave it to him. " Colonel" he said" I'll place you in his commans for he will need your services to morrow." and with a salute general Durgin disappeared into the building.

" And now" general Cannonia said Mylette" our golden days of success are dawning. Here we have our practical generals with us to day on who will take the whole budget of cares off our shoulders, and give our armies a splendid victory to morrow. The ceremony of delivering the keys had better come off forwith."

This remark was made after a few minutes after general Cannonia had come back.

" I'm sure we are welcome to success" said general Cannonia. " But I think the Nationals will find out sooner or later, that we do not treat our slaves mean and therefore may be glad to exchange prisoners for slaves."

" Oh certainly they may discover that, and a world of wholesome truths besides no doubt" said general Mylette," but this general in charge of the army in the town is different."

" Talk about us keeping child slaves as if we did it for our convience" said general Cannonia. " I'm sure if we could do it their own way we might let them go all at once."

Jannie and Lillian who had been observing this conversation all the while from the start with Durgin were near by, she Jannie fixed her large dark serious eyes on general Mylettes face with an earnest and perplexed expression, and said simply;

" Why do you keep children for slaves general?"

" I don't know I'm sure, except to exchange them to the Nationals for prisoners they may hold, when I have no prisoners to exchange. I believe that is a much the better way of having slavery than any other way, and the slaves of my armies are the best that any army can boast of. There's a Annie the cook the best slave living and she refuses to be exchanged because her sister is in Manleys army----what could a person do without her."

" Yes Annie is the best slave I ever knew" said general Cannonia" and yet she is a good hearty cook for her young age, and a strange allure of the whole race of slaves, and not a bit selfish."

" I'm glad of it " said Mylette," as selfishness is a dreadful wicked fault."

" Well now there's Annie" said general Cannonia " I think it's mean of Manley and selfish to hold her sister from us when he knows her sister needs her, when her worse turns are on, and yet he's hes as hard headed as a brick. He is absolutely worse than any person I know of much as I'd love to fight the Nationals I'd like to give him a touching too."

" Has she not seen her sister for a long long time general?" said Jannie.

" How should you know anything about her?" said general Mylette sharply" she's been complaining I suppose."

" she does not complain---she only told me but she feels to be separated from her sister."

" Why don't you find some excellent excellent slave trader and have him locate and buy Annie's sister."

" How can you propose that Jannie" said general Durgin. " Slave child you really are absolute imcheid fate, I think. So much trouble as I have with Manley over my way of keeping slaves the least breath disturbs me, and if I was to make any attempt to take a slave from him Manley would go absolutely frantic and he and I would have a war. If Manley does not want to allow her to go to her sister then its his own cut cutlock, and what happens to his soul for it is not my fault. I have heard of Manley and his principles in a way that makes ones blood run cold, but it never was my purpose to be a friend to his order by any means."

Lillian who had been listening to this conversation with a air of unusual earnestness, but she did not say a word but looked thoughtfully and as if fully determined to assert herself and position to her. She broke into the conversation.

" Annie is a good trusty slave" said Mylette she is smooth and respectful and kind to all but she never did to me. She is always fighting and scrapping but she is a good cook, I suppose she is not but because because of the army she is in and the kind of people she is said to have. You see when I bought her and came down here I found I had to bring her with me and her sister Manley would not sell at any price she said no. He is a saint as they say, and he told me that Annie and her sister had better give them lives up and it was not likely to be convenient for them to ever see each other again. I also was I had called some one to kidnap her secretly, but I was foolish and did not take the chance. I told Annie at the time that through Manley's wickedness she would never see her sister, for Manley is as hard as steel in his determination more than any of his kind, that is she can go to his army and get away again, and I advised her to try and forget her sister, for if she does not see her sister in this world she will surely in the next, but no one wouldn't. Annie has a kind of obstinacy about her that is very tedious I find and thoughtful if she ever is free I'll bet she'll be hanging Manley, notwithstanding the Vivian girls. But the little fool won't be exchanged."

" Have they been exchanged?" said general Cannonia.

No they are dead."

I suppose she felt the separation from them?"

" well of course she did just as other children, but she not worries more for her sister. I've tried hard to buy her sister so I could bring her along too, but I couldn't do it, and besides Manley is opposed about as any of buying slaves, and always a very sulky beat it. So Annie can't the ruins of anything else and I do believe she would know how she would feel freedom is, and how terrible her death will grieve if she won't allow herself to be exchanged. I do indeed" said general Mylette" all these slaves are foolish, even the best of them. I'd reward any one of the Vivian girls who would come along and steal one night from the camp."

" Is that general Cannonia dryly for as he was he hated the Vivian girls, and the two little slaves looked only to him and was the flame of gratification and repressed vexation and the scornful curl of the lip as he spoke.

" I have almost made a pet of Annie" said general Mylette. " I wish you could general look at the close chest, she had silk and muslin dresses, and everything a little girl can enjoy. I've had other slaves girls who are trained for it work whole days, making her beautiful dresses, and getting her ready to go to child slaves party, which only is join in in this army. as I abuse she or none of the slaves don't know what it is, the never was stripped more than once in her life, and that was only in a fight with a early saucy girl as she could not mind her own business, and who was dismissed for beating her up. She had milk and even ice cream once in a while when it can be obtained. General Manley says I have my slaves over indulged. I suppose is it is partly my fault but I'm not fighting for slavery, but for the cause of country and flag only, and I've told General Manley, and his face that I'm tired."

" and I too" said general Cannonia. " They are the biggest drawbacks of the nation."

Lillian the beautiful little slave had stood listening to the conversation with that expression of deep and earnest mystic character which was very peculiar to her. She walked softly up to the general and said;

General.'

Well slave what now?"

' General I did just be with Annie for a few days, just for a few. I know I should not make her nervious, and I do not always sleep by night. I often lie awake nights thinking---

' Oh nonsense, nonsense child' said general Mylette" you are a strange child."

' But May I general I think " she said timidly. That Annie is not well. and as have never seen her I would like to honest I would."

" Oh that's the but if it is it well Annie is just like all the rest of them for good as she is she will fuss with you as she does with the other slaves as she is a sort of boss in her tent, it will never do for you to join her long never. I'm principled about this matter" said he turning to general Cannonia" you'll find that she is in a perfect overseer of the matter. If she could let all her followers alone by every little disagreeable feeling, and complain of every little trouble she would have her hands full. she never complains here-if one can know what she endures but those who know her personally."

General Cannonia's countenance assumed a more than ordinary amount of this perturbation which struck Jannie as a supremely ludicrous, that she could not help herself and burst out into a loud laugh.

Jannie always laughs when I have a painful face" said general Cannonia.

There was more of the like offensive. General Mylette looked at his watch and said.

" Jannie always laughs much even more the least allusion to anything unusual. " She is so good natured that I only hope the day comes when she too will be exchanged. I've

tried to these and no one would give a prisoner for her as they said she was not a special slave."

"" Now that is just like some of these nation generals" said general Cannonia pulling out her his handkerchief with a sort of spirited flourish. " now take annie for instance no one realizes, her never can and never will what she suffers, and have for so many years she's been with us. Is she was one of the complaining o sort or ever made a fuss about her trouble there would have been some reason for it. We do of course get tired of a complaining child o le slave but she has kept things to herself, and borne and borne till my officers has got in the way of thinking that she is a sort of saint."

Mylette did not exactly know that he was expected to answer to this.

While he was thinking over what to say, general Cannonia began a regular military chat with Mylette concerning movements of armies in case of an impending battle, and other military matters of which the latter was by common understanding, to assume the direction taking and receiving many cautious directions from his superior and charges th t a that a head less systems I systematic and military like them general Cannonia would have been utterly dizzied and confounded ....

go that he has never alluded to the subject since. I said to him;" Sir I'm superior of all commands placed under me and I do what I know is right to be done. I'll never send a slave for no reasons whatever back to Manley and his hell hole. I'm no fool. she ll never find her sister anyhow and only die there."But I know by his looks and little things that he says that he thinks so as much as ever, and it is so trying and so provoking. I'd rather sent her to the national camp than to Manley any day."

General Cannonia looked very much as if he was going to say somethying something but he continued looking at the map in a way that had volumes of meaning in it, f Myletze could have only understood it.

"Do you see " he continued" what to you got to manage if you ever start in the slave trade. A camp without any rule, where all the child slaves usually have it all their own way, do whatbthey please, and have what they please. I keep my cowhide about and some times when it is absolutely necessary and they really do disbehave I do lay it on, but I sometimes feel remourseful afterwards. If general Myle Beppo Evan would only do the ring thing with his slaves he would get more consideration out of them!"

" and how's that?"

" Why send them in exchange to the christian armies more often. That's the only wa That's the only way. Id I did not I would have to manage twi ce the energy Beppo Evans does."

" and how does general Evans contrive to manage?" said Cannonia. " You say he seldom ever strikes a blow."

" Well he does strike, I never said he did not; and when he does he certainly lays it on in a way that is brutal beyond comprehension but it is seldom he does. And besides if you ever looked full in his eyes--its very peculiar that eye---and if he is very angry and speaks very decidedly, there is an awful flash. I'm afraid of it myself, and the slaves kn slaves know they must mind. I am not able to do as much with my slaves by a regular storm and scolding or whipping and the like as Beppo Evans can by one glare of his eye if on once he is angry. Oh there is no trouble about general Evans, that's the reason he is also very valuable to the cause. But you will find when you come to manage, that ther there is no getting along without severity---for many can be bad and are lazy and even treacherious."

" The old words" said general Black Brooke sauntering up. " What an awful account all of us Glandelinians will have to settle with the great Judge at least for having slaves that are especially lazy. You see general Cannonia"said he as he sat down on a log opposite to where general Myletze was sitting "it's entirely inexcusable in most of us in the light of the exa examples that the Manleys and the glandelinian government set us------this world scourge of holding child slaves that belong to their parents."

" Come now general Brooke, you are too bad as you favor child slavery." said general Cannonia.

" Do I now. Well I'll say I don't and I thought I was talking quite good quite remarkab remarkably of me. I try to enforce your ma remarks always."

" You know you do not mean any such thing." said general Myletze.

" Oh I must be mistaken then. Thank you your Excellency for setting me right. I do favor it then."

" You really do love to crack your jokes" said general Myletze.

" Oh come general, the day is growing to an end, and I have just had a long argument with a number of your slaves, which has tired me out so pray be good to me now and let a fellow rest for a while."

" What's the matter about my slaves now" general Myletze asked. " I thik think some of them had been spoiled by you already. I only wish I had the undisputed management of them for a while. I'd take them back home with me and make them as my own children."

" what you say your excellency Excellency is marked with your usual acuteness and good sense" said general Cannonia himself. " But what did you do to the slaves now general Brooke?"

" Well as to their case it is this, that Annie has cooked me such a rotten stale su p supper to night that I almost ate too much and feel heavy in the bosom. She has been so long engaged in cooking your excellency that she has at last got everything to perfection and I have been obliged to give her a little insight into her work."

" How"! Said Myletze.

" Why I was obliged to let her understand explicitly that I perferred to keep her as my own cook for my own personal use, and I put her magnificence upon an allowance of eulogne water---and actually was so cruel as to restrict her to a new set of clothes and one dozen of my beautiful caubric handh handkerchiefs. She was particularly provoked about it, and I had to talk to her as if she was my little girl to bring her around. Why in the world don't you sent her to the christian lines without even exchange Myletze. It won't do no harm. Write the papers out and free her pur thing. She deserves suit."

" Oh general Black Brooke when will you learn to know something about that Jackass! It's abominabl e the way you pry on her" said general Myletze. " The only way to have her go is run her out of the camp and I don't want to do that. I'll find her sister or kill Manley if he won't give her up. And after all what's the harm in the poor girl wanting to see her sister?"

" and why won't Manley let her sister come to her?" said General Cannonia with blunt

Determination." and why have you not forced her to go!"

" Too much argument and besides she would lose her way and perish by starvation or run into some squadron of Glandelinian cavarly not belonging to my command, and which ruins more souls than you can shake a stick at. And what's the harm of lee letting the poor kind stay and if I have not brought her up any better than to find this camp a comp comfortable home why should I force her to go out against her will. She is really free any how for I have made out her papers and she's got them, and therefore no one can take her in case she does go except treacherous Manley armies. If it were not for her the slaves living in the tent with her would not be the perfect angels they are. I'm inclined to think that slavery anyhow is the essence of dreadful evil. It's an awful consideration really, and therefore I dod do not really use any as slaves. If they work, they work, if not they don't."

" I think at least Manley and his generals have an awful responsibility upon themselves m re than others!" said general Cannonia. " I would not want to be in their place for a million Heavens like above. You and we educate our slaves, and not treat them like reasonable creatures and so on but as if they were our own kids--like immortal creatures that you have to go to stand before the bar of God with. put elsewhere in other ar armies for the little slaves its a hell upon earth. That's my mind" said the general breaking out suddenly with a tide of zeal that had been gathing strength in her mind all the day.

" Oh come, come general Cannonia, what do you know about the Manley dogs" said general Myletze getting up quickly. " Well you two have given me a good talk, and done your duty on the whole I think the better of you for it. I make make no manner of doubt that you threw the truth at me so that you hit me directly in the face." and he sat down again and looked over the map Cannonia had been studying. General Myletze had a decided tarlent for studying and maki making maps. He examined every portion carefully and then handing it back to the general he said" for

" For my part I do not see any use in such arguments yet I am sure if any body does more for the little ones than we do I'd like to know who they are, and it don't do them a bit of good to drive them like horses, to brutalize them--for they resent it and later on so have enemies worse than the nationals . As to talking to Annie about going over to the nationals for her freedom I'm sure I have talked till I was tired and hoarse, tellin her her responsibility for it, and all that, and there she can go to dues church when she likes but she won't go, even though she has every chance, but as I said they have from the experiences in other camps become a deg degraded race, and always will be if they don't listen to reason, and there will be no help for them if the nationals don't win the war, you can't make anything of them if you try. You see general Cannonia I've tried to and you have not, I was born and bred among them and I know."

General Cannonia thought thought he had said enough and therefore sat silent.

A g gay laugh from the outside court suddenly rang through the silken curtains of the veranda. General Myletze stepped out, and lifting up the curtain laughed too.

" What is it" ? said general Cannonia coming to the railing.

There sat Jannie and Lillian on a little stone slab in the yard, every one of the other slaves having wreaths of flowers, and Lillian and Jannie gayli gayly laugh ing was hanging a wreath of roses around a little boys neck and then sat down before him like a robin still laughing.

" Oh Jack dear you look so funny."

Jack had a sobre benevolent smile and seemed in his quiet way to be enjoying the fun as much as the rest. He lifted his eye when he saw the generals, with a half deprecating air.

" How can you let them do that!" said general Cannonia.

" Why not! What harm does it do!" said general , Myletze.

" Why I don't know, but it surely looks so silly."

" You would think no harm in a child caressing a large dog, even if he was black but creatures that can think, and reason and feel and is mortal you shudder when they play among themselves because they are slaves, even confess it cousin. I see know the feeling among you generals well enough. Of course you have all the virtue but you kn kind obliterate the feelings of others. I have often notice in my advances how much stronger this was among some of my generals than it was with others. You are one who loathe the little slaves as you would a a rattlesnake or a toad, yet you are terribly indignant at their wrongs. You would not have them abused, but you don't want to have anything to do with them yourselves; you would send to them to the National lines for th their freedom out of your sight and smel , and then sent soldier prisoners with the purpose re to try and get them back again. Is not that it?"

" Well Cousin" said general Cannonia" thoughtfully" there may be a good deal of truth in that."

" What would the p or child slaves do if they could not even love one another!" said general Myletze leaning on the railing, and watching Jannie and Lillian as they tripped off loading some of the others with berthes. " They are just the same as our own little children. Jack now is a hero to little Jannie, his stories are wonders to them all, his songs and Catholic and otherrhymns are better than an or opra n and the traps and other bits of junk in his pocket a mine of jewels, and he is the most wonderful little boy slave that ever became a slave. Those two Jannie and Lillian are two roses of eden that the Lord has dropped down expressly for the poor and lowly, who get few enough of any kind."

" It's strange general" said Cannonia" one might almost think you were a Glandelinian preacher to hear you talk."

" A Preacher!" said general Mylstze.

" Yes a Preacher."

" Not at all, not a preacher, and what is worse I'm afraid not apractiser either."

" What makes you talk so then?"

" Nothing is so easy as talking" said general Mylstze. " I believe Shakespear Shakespear makes some body say' I could sooner show twenty what were good to be done, than be one of the twenty to follow follow my own showing'. nothing like division of commands and words. My forte lies in talking, and your general lies in doing."

In Jannie's external situation at this time there was as the world says, nothing to complain of. Little Lillians fancy for him the instinctive gratitude and loveliness of a noble nature---had led her to beg of her master that Jannie might be her special companion whenever she needed the companionship of another little girl slave in her walks or toils, and therefore jannie had general orders to let everything else d go, and go with Lillian wherever she would want him to, orders which our readers may surely fancy were far from disagreeable to him her. Both of these slaves were kept well dressed, for general Mylstze was fa fastidiously particular particular on this point.

Theservices of eve y one every one of the little slaves in general Isaac Mylstze, Army were what you would call been a sinecure, and consisted simply of a daily care and inspot inspection, for general Isaac yletze declared that he could not have any smell of the horses about them when they came near him, and that the little one d ones positively must not be put to anykind of service whatever, that would make them unpleasant to them, as his nervious system was entirely inadequate to any trail of that nature no matter what else he could stand otherwise and therefore one good whiff of anything disagreeable being according to hi his account quite sufficient to close the scene, and put an end to all his earthly trials at once. All of his child slaves therefore whether small or big the way they were dressed looked respectable enough indeed to be the children of the wicked rich th than more child slaves, even though they were all dressed alike, and all wore bobbed hair of the same form whether they were boys and girls.....

Then too whenever the army would make a halt the generals would see to it that the little l slaves were in the most beautiful place of the camp, a consideration to which this sensitive race are n ver indifferent, and therefore they did enjoy with a quiet, joy of the solde, the distant mountain scenery, the great streams, the firm and big trees s the, changes in the weather winter or summer, the flowers, the winter cold waves and heavy wind and snow storms, the eletrical storms of summer, the perfume of flowers, and light and beauty of the bright summer or winter days, the strange magnificence of glandelinian uni uniforms of privates and officers alike, the peculiar " Munchkin custom of their big hats with bell sh all around the rim the colors of the silken flags, and the pictures and lis lustres and gilding on war standards and banners, and the appearance and grand array of the immense squadrons of glandelinian dragoons and cavarly that made the scene like a magnificent Alladins country to them.

If ever Abbiannia shall ever show a elevated and cultivated race(wash your face) and come it mat according to this story some time her turn to figure in the great war drama of human improvement(providing she wins the war) life will awake within that nation and her states, with a gorgeousness and splendor of which any other nation which christian or not faintly have conceived.. in that far off mystic christian country a land of gold, and gems and spices, and waving palms at one point and wintery states in another and wonderous flowing rivers bordered with immense and splendid forests, with fields covered with magnificent seas of flowers, of mountains with flowers on the slope of all kinds not even known to us, and a tremendous miraculious fertility without one single desert to mar the place, and abundant of rainfall everywhere, or big snows too awakens and will awake new forms of wet, new styles of splendor, and the child slaves free and happy, and no longer disp despised by the wicked Glandelinian enemies and trodde to trodden down will perhaps show forth some of the latest and most magnificent revelations of the human life, and they they should and ought to have never been slaves. And certainly they will in their gentleness, their lowly docility of heart the it kind of way to repose on a superior mind and rest on a higher and yet wicked power their child like simplicity of affection and facility of forgiveness. In l all these they will show the highest form of the ways of a real holy christian life and perhaps as God chastenseth whom he loveth he probably hath chossen these poor unfortunat child slaves in the furnace of affliction to make them later the highes highest and noblest of the abbiannian kingdom which He will set up when every other nation and kingdom christian or not has tried and failed, failed, for the first shall be last, and the last first.....

Was this what general Mylstze was thinking of as he stood gorgeously uniformed on the veranda that early morning placing his hat on wrong side out in his hurry to go on a scouting tour. Or if that wasn't that it was something else, for general Mylstze was a man who made good of great and little things, and he was going now in full uniform a splendid uniform to a scouting tour, to be very sure what the national army now confronting his in great force was going to do. General Mylst: Mylstze always made it his point to be very careful before beginning a battle with a national army. There he stood so tall so elegant, so airy and undulating in all his motions his long overcoat enveloping him like a gray mist. He looked more like some graceful sissy like man than the general he really was and he felt very great and brave indeed. General Dargin stood at his side a perfect contrast. It was not that he also did not wear a handsome uiform but his stiffness and squareness enveloped him with an ine indefinite yet appreciable a presence an did grave his superiority of course not the Grace of God however-----that is another thing.

" Where's that Lillian!" said general Mylstze.

" The child has stopped on the veranda to speak for a while with Jannie."

" Tell her I want to see her, and immediately."

General Dargin dispatched a orderly after her. Yet what was Lillian doing with Jannie. Listen reader, and you will discover, even if general Mylstze does not.

" Dear Jannie if I see what is going on I will inform you. Mylstze is going out to spy on the christian linesand I'm to go with him to write down i on a piece of paper what he tells me. I know you would like to know so dreadfully hard."

" God please you Lillian but you are doing something that is dangerous. The Nationals might fire on them when they are scouting and you too might get killed."

" I do not worry. Better to dead than to be a slave. My mother oc once told me so."

" Well I'm glad you have a chance to go out but here? here this may bring Gods protection upon you" and the little girl threw her arm around Lillian" Lillian you shall take my Scapulars. But don't let any of the Glandelinians see you with it on or you'll get a flogging."

" What sacrifice your own. Lord Jannie it would not be proper for me at all."

" Why not. you need it as well as I do, and at least Now I don't. All Catholics they say use it to protect themselves against unseen danger, and it will make you feel as safe as if you were within the camp. No you must take it to please me now. you can return it when you come back."

" Do hear the good little girl talk." said Lillian as Jannie placed it around her neck and kissing her; ran down stairs to general Mylstze who was beginning to be impatient,

" What in the world were tayou stopping for?" he demanded a little sternly.

" I was telling Jannie of our scouting tour. g e likes to know something so she can go too."

" Lillian" said general Mylstze stumping impatiently" You tell this to other slaves afte after I trust you. when will you learn what is proper. I have a mind to go alone and not take you at all. That little fool will reveal it to some national spy and then Iell Iell I'll be out of luck. You better go right back this moment. you ain't going."

Lillian looked down cast, and aggrei aggrieved, and turned slowly.

" I say your Excellency let the child alone, let her doe as she pleases it won't bring no harm." said general Dargin. " Be reasonable."

" But how will she get along in the army" said Mylstze" If she tells that Jannie what she observes Jannie jannie will the first chance tell it to some christian pri o priester who will then risk anything to escape and warn the general. I should not. ow in the world will these slaves get along in this world?"

" God only knows" said Dargin" but every one of them will get along much better in heaven than any of us glandelinians who fight for such a wicked cause."

" Oh general Dargin don't" said Lillian touching his elbow" it will make him mad."

" Well general Cannonia are you ready to go with us on a tour or make one of your own as you proposed?" said general Mylstze turning square about on general Cannonia.

" I'm not going thank you. I'm going elsewhere with my army. I've got an appointment with some portion of the christian army and I don't want to miss it."

" I do wish general Cannonia would ever go with us once in a while" said general Mylstze. "But he always like likes to scout of his own accord. Of course he is allowed to take his course but it is not really respectable though he certainly finds out very important things for me. But I do love his company."

" I know it" said general Dargin" No generals go oi out on a stirring scouting party and learn what the nationals are p to next, and then we will do what we find out best. If Cannonia did go at all with us he would go elsewhere when he co got out far enough, and do something that would keep the national generals awake at least."

" What He go within a mile of the christian lines. horrible recklessness!" said General Mylstze.

" He'll do anything to gain the information he desires your Excellency. Postively positively it is too much to ask of many an officer, but he'll go through hell to find out the purpose of an enemy. Lillian do you like to go. Come remain here at of danger and stay with the other slaves."

" Thank you sir but I'd rather accompany Mylstze. He said I could go."

" Is it not dreadfully dangerous!" said Mylstze himself.

" I believe it is somewhat dangerous" said Lillian" and I am a little afraid too but I'll try to be brave. I want to see what a christian camp looks like as I've never saw one before."

" What else do you want to go for then!"

" Why you know general" she said in a whisper" My mother told us that God wants to have us, but that even he does not cherish a coward, and h He gives a good person who loves him and is brave everything you know, and it is not much to do it no matter how risky it is if He wants us to. Sometimes it is not very dangerous at all or you would have sent other officers and soldiers instead of going yourself."

" You sweet little obliging soul" said general Mylstze kissing her" You may go along

with with us, th that's a good brave girl, and write down everything I tell you, but whatever you do for God's sake keep out of range in case the Federals open fire."

"Certainly I'll do anything you advise me" said the child, as she was helped to th. the saddle of a horse for recently she had shown she could ride one. General Mylatze mounte mounted his steed, and kissed his hand to her as he started off first, large tears in his eyes as he said" I wonder if she is not one of the Vivian Girl heroines in disguise. She reminds me of Angeline Vivian rightly named. If she is god has for a time sent a evangel to me in disguise and if my soldiers discover her true nature what shall I do. I do not even condemn spies men spies to death but retain them for the duration of the war. If god is as good as they say Hell surely Heu HE'll surely protect her and no mistake."

"You see Lillian " said general Burgin" it is always right and proper to be kind and loving to your fellow child servants but it is not proper to tell them anything that you are so specially trusted with. Now suppose you did, and something would happen, you would not want to be changed from a child slave, as a prisoner of war because you are accused of being a christian spy would you."?

"I should surely feel like it general." said Lillian" Because then I would give any thing to see all child slaves set free, and because you know you say yourself even tyough though you fight different the christian cause is better than hou ours."

General Burgin was in utter despair at the entire want og moral perception evinced in this reply.

"What in the or world can I do to make this child understand me!" he said to me one of his soldiers.

"Nothing at all" answered he significantly though he looked at the little girl closely and searchingly as if " he had recognized her" some where else before. The little girl looked sorry and disconcerted for a moment especially when this soldier looked so steadily at her; and even would not take his eyes of of her; and she knew he did not look at her so because she was so beautiful and sweet. It was for something that made her a little uneasy but nevertheless children of any kind do not keep one impression long and in a few moments ah she was merrily laughing at various things which she observed as the party rode along..

" Well Your Excellency" said general Jack Brooks as all his generals were comfortably seated in the High officers tent" and what was the bill of fare you took in at the National camp."

"Well it's not needs that sobers as good as one wants, more like preaching a sermon a wicked person does not want to hear" said Mylatze kind of uneasily. " It was something that I'm certain certainly glad I discovered and found out, something that you ought to ha e have discovered general Cannonia; it expressed all my views exactly. You were foolish not to come with me."

" It must have been very improving for my cause and Glandelinians" said general Cannonia. " The subject you discovered must be an extensive one, different from what I discovered."

Well I knew all the plans of the enemy's movements, and preparations and other infor mation and such t l things" said general Mylatze. " It's just like hearing a sermon which has a great effect upon us. The text was" be nationals will attack the Glandelinian army on april the 20th. one national scouting officer close to where I was hiding said;

" That the Nationals will attack my army on the flank. I only wish you had heard him."

" Oh I did not heed to" said general Cannonia. I can learn h what does me as much good as that from splsh any time and smoke a cigar besides, which I can't you know when I go out on a scouting tour for some whipar of a christian soldier may take it in his head to sent a bullet through it."

" Why why don't you believe in what I discovered"? Said general Mylatze.

" Wht ----il You know I'm such a clever person from your acquaintance with me that what the nationals generally propose to do don't edify me very much at all. If I was to say anything on this matter I would say but, fair and square, we are in for it, we have the Nationals before us, and mean to keep them before us, and its for our convience and interest to keep on our guard, for the long and short of it is they might find out their plans are discovered and b might attack sooner or later, for again that's the long and sh it of it--that's just the whole of what all this a war stuff amounts to after all, and I think that will be intelligible to every officer in this army right now."

" I do think Augustine Cannonia you are perfectly right." said general Burgin. " I think it w uld be shocking to have our army attacked unexpectedly at an unexpe x unexpected date as this is how april the 12th."

Shocking isthe truth and more if of it. This suspicious talk of the National officers oh such matters as attacking my army on an unexpected date in case we were discovered---why don't they carry it a little further, and show the beauty of a big battle in its proper season, of moving against my left flank an overwhelming army so I can strike their center with my supports, or put up a line of batteries upon my center, so I can bombard with my reserve batteries their rear, and various pr providential war arrangements of that sort, which are very frequent among us young gen rals of both sides, we would like to see what would come of that too. If they are right to attack they the way they desire it is right for us to counter attack in the same fashion also."

" Well" said general Burgin" Do you think the Nationals have a right to fight for the freedom of the child slaves, and as a right to fight in defense of child slavery...!?"

" I'm not going to have any of your horrid New Abbiamnia christian directness General" said general Mylatze gayly. " and I know that if I answer that a question I know you'll be at me with a hundred different others and probably each question will be a sort of cross examination and the like, maybe a grilling in the bargain besides a cross and quarter style, and therefore I'm not going to define my position or that of the Nationals. I'm just like one of the well known bad to s that likes to throw a stone at other peoples glass flower houses, but if they do the same to me I'll show fight...!"

"That's just the way he likes to talk" said general Cannonia" You cannot get any kind of satisfaction out of him. believe it is just because he does not like to be questioned too much that's he is always rushing out inthis way he had been dilling."

"Is that so?" said general Mylatze in a tone of voice that made all of the generals look at him. " Now you are almost talking religion. Who's responsible for this evil of slavery I'd lik to know. Is that you hear the christian generals say a direct blow against do because we keep slaves? Is that christ can send and burn and descend and ascend and fight for fing and country to fit every crooked phase of selfish untidy christian society society ; a war for the bringing down the crushing dow down of child slavery, is that war they are fighting for behalf of the slaves in general. Is that child slave cause which is less scrupulous less generous, less just less considerate for the cause of both sides than even the ungodly and ungodly blind nature of a war for the humiliation of a country, the sucking out of a country that rises in a revolution for revolution for its freedom afrom a desperate powerful intolerant christian government? No. When I look for a cause, I must look for a cause of a war , which is something far above the question of child slavery, and not something beneath My opinion is this" Abbiamnia wants world power and nothing else. If she can conquere as she'll conquer the world and the moon and stars too. Cut me."?

"Then you don't believe that the Nationals are fighting just for the freedom of child slaves only?"

"The Concern of the Nationals and what they are conflicting for is no concern of mine whatever" said general Mylatze. " Fighting for what cause I believe inmhil I'll struggle and dan die right or strong, and I would be very sorry to think that I 'd fight under any other flag wash though it be led by an angel in itself. I'd soon as desire to have it proved that My mother drank brandy, swore and blasphemed, and led a very wicked life and swear by my My oath of Mutilating me that I did right in doing the same. It also would not make me at all satisfied with letting the Nationals get the best of me just b e because I for one let child slavery out of the quiral quee quiral of conflict , and it could take F from me the comfort of the respect and loyalty of others to go and fight otherwise, and it really is a comfort in this world, to have those you know adore and respect you. Are you say" all ; want is that different things be kept in different ways. The whole sea of this war storm is made up of various things which does not stand the scrunty or interference of n any ideal standard of morality or religion and the like, it's pretty generally understood that no one can claim that the say the Manleys and the others carry on their part of the war is an absolute right, but we do the best we can and make it just as cruel a war, except we leave out the murders and lace lussacres massacres which I oppose so strongly as a greater evil that the worse kind of child slavery in existence. Now when any one speaks up like a man and declares that slavery is necessary to us, we Glandelinians cannot get along without it, we should be beggared and the nation fall to ruin should we give it up, and of course we should hold on to it, this is agr strong clear good language, it might have some truth in it, and if we may judge by their practice the majority of the world will bear us out on it. But when Bu t oh when the Nations carrys on child slavery like it does, allows slaves to be killed in the most brutal manner that shocks heaven itself, and flogged and beaten to death because they real over from sickness or overwork, and a thousand other damnable cruel things I inclined I incline to think that than the nationals have a perfect right for fight for the freedom of slaves, as I have a right to fight against their purpose."

"You are very much like a christian general himself who desires to have slaves for a single one purpose." said general Cannonia.

"Well" said general Mylatze" Suppose that somethingwould bring the nationals to be victorious, say one thing positive " The recapture of vivian Hickey or something" and make it a rule that the nation would go to pieces to continue with child slavery don't you think we Should soon have another version of the whole cause at once, and how immediately it would be discovered that the child slave error is the most wicked thing on the earth just now."?

"Well at any rate" said general Cannonia as he started peeling an apple I'm thankful that I was born where slaves existed, and I believe it is a right cause wicked or not---INDeed I feel it must be, and at any rate, I'm sure I could not get along without them."

"I say what do you think pussy?" said general Mylatze to Jumnie who came in at this moment with Lillian.

"What about general?"

"Why which do you like best in being a slave--to live as they do at Manleys army, to be with us, or be free altogether."?

"Of course to be free would be the best." said Lillian herself.

"Why so?" said general Mylatze stroking her head.

"Why then I'll have a mother and father who'll love you you know" said Jumnie now

looking up earnestly.

" yes that's just like all these slaves" said general Cannonia" just because they are slaves they want to all be free. And I'll bet if they were set free they would be wanting to come back to us again. just one of her odd speeches. She does not know what freedom means."he's better off here than being free as far. And free she is in one way at that."

" Am I free generall" said Jamie whisperingly.

" Rather as the pony concern as of this army goes pussy" said Mylstar. " you are free to go any time but where? where will you find a home. Better let the Nationals do that for you when you are exchanged. Butwhere has little Jamie been all dinner time."

" Oh I've been up at some of the christian prisoners hearing some of them sing, and talk, and one of them gave me his dinner."

" up at the prisoners quarters hey, and hearing them sing. sing what hey?"

" Oh some of them sing such beautiful songs about Jesus Christ, his beautiful Home and bright angels, and the great Heaven above."

" I dare say and its better than being with the Glandelinian preachers isn't it?"

" Yes and one said he was going to teach me a hymn."

" Singing lessons from a prisoner hey? You want to be a christian too?"

" Yes heal sings for me and I read to him from my bible, and he explained what it means you know."

"Oh my word" said General Bargin laughing till he bent double" that's the about joke over heard.Getting singing lessons off a prisoner."

" Most of these christian prisoners are not so bad I'll dare swear" said general Mylstar" some of the prisoners are natural gene geniuses for religion and other matters. I passed the prisoners camp early this morning on my way to the christian positions and I stole up to the darkest portion of it and there I heard a large number of prisoners hold a meeting among themselves and in fact I have never heard anything quite so thrilling as the prayer of their leader. He put in in it in for all of us glandelinians, with a zeal that was quite apostolic."

" perhapsthey guessed you were listening in on them. I've heard of such a trick bef before."

" if they did they then were not very respectful at all for they gave the Lord their opinion of me and others pretty freely. They deemed it think there was decidedly room for good improvement in all of us glandelinians, and seemed very earnest and anxious that at least I should soon be converted and steal over to the side of the nationals."

" I hope you might lay it to heart" said general Bargin.

" I suppose you are much of the same opinion " said general Mylstar. " Well we shall see----shall we not slaves."

CHAPTER FOURTY FOUR..

AFTER BATTLE OF TORRINGTON.

.Penrod witnessed the awful scenery

Penrod witnessed the awful scenery of the great conflict at orrint torringt on proper. nd Penrods boyscouts had also received thefirst message in regard to this great battle at 4.P.M. in the afternoon.The left wing of theenemy's line had then been moving forward as fast as possible against the christian line. Each minute therefore until the charging columns struck, Penrod and all of his boy scouts signalled warnings to various commanders giving full news of the frightful assault.At 5:P.M. the fiercely pressing rebel wave had almost carried the christian works, and apart of it had moved up and over and through a section of the Federal camp, thwhile the Glandelinian se surge was observed by the boys to change its course, and more are ed around, and the movement of this column came upon the center of the camp but from the rear, when the boys set up the warning that the enemy was upon the christian rear.

A little later the fierce attack had increased in great energy and forced the rebels were still moving forward, and at six P.M the rebels were still moving forward with irresistible fury and the boys hidete ey sage their warnings of the rear attack to an overlapping movement of the enemy.This was when the entire christian left wing was in apparent dangerAll of Pe atrods boys were then terribly busy until some of the signal stations went down; many of the boys could not get t he use of the other signal stations on account of the rebel fire being too sharp and officers in these swept back and forth in droves trying to rally the panic stricken troops who were then in confusion.

About the following information informat ion was given to all the commanders alike by the boys;

"The enemy is now in possession of our camps, south or southeast of us, the left of the rebel wave will shift its advance to the northeast, and probably to the southeast within another hour.If your commands are in grave peril move them at onceto stronger positions.Prepare for the worse which is yet to come"

were the only consoling words of the signal station officials that day from morning until night when no more information could be gotten out of the boyscouts.

One of the squads of daring boyscouts stayed at the most exposed signal stations throughoutthe entire battle.Another squad left after they had sent the last signal which was accomplished in the face of a most terrific scorching fire of in answer t o another about 5.P.M.Over half the almost surrounded christian camp was in possession of the foe by this time.And a third squad of boyscouts left for a safer spot about four oclock after they had done all they could as signal stations were then going down by the ten, under the enemys shell fire.And on their way to a better point they saw numberless numbers of wounded soldiers, and the boysinformed all they could that the worse of the enemy's attack was yet to come, and officers who could not hear their voice on account of being quite a distance, and also on account of the din of the loud firing, they signalled to them the commands of their generals.The fiercest pressure of the Glandelinian attack was observed by the boys at about six thirty P.M. but the assault went a beyond the power they signalled.A portion of the christian line at this time was crowded from six to fifteen deep by the pressure of the assault, the enemy driving at them madly like a wild one hundred and ten mile an hour hurricane tears at a forest.The greatest force of the attack as the boys signalled was at 7P.M. and the extreme extent of the revel line of attack was ten miles about this time.

Another signal station was a blown to pieces about this time, and the attack was more extensive and fiercer later, when the movement of the enemy columns shifted to the east and southeast when the signal corps observed that the attack was supposed to be fiercely repulsed.,here was then a fierce counter attack or charge that carried all before it and drove back all the glandelinian columns that tried to stand their ground to the last.

Yet the first heard of the advancing enemy that for a time almost overwhelmed the christian army at torrington was in the north Central region of orrington,quckin a distance of ten days march to the town of orrint orrington one.some of the long distant scouts said that this rebel army would have struck the village of Sam pennington and advanced north of it had it not been for an overwhelming army of Abbiesaunians that re nched there including another under general Goodfrey near the town of glower.In other and official terms this rebel army was just like a hurricane deviated from the normal course which would have curved backwards.

If it had not been for the other christ ian armies causing the enemy to change the direction of his advance orrington would have escaped a battle.

This great Glandelinian army first detected within the region of Forsythe Junction struck the Christian Army eight days after, and after being defeated in the battle was another week there before retreating showing in their course of retreat over the Mic-Mellester Gun to the Delights Junction and Delight Area the destructive energy of their raids, and cruelty. However there are differences of opinion about the origin and cause of the big battle. General Darger the Supreme Person of the Gemini and an of ov observer of battles for fifteen years had a theory that the great battle of Carrington originated in the vicinity of Lady Lane, and was not not started by the rebel army which was reported coming from the direction of San Dominigo. On that day a great big Glandelinian army 100,000,000 streng under general Isaac Mylatze and Beppo Evans was reported in a advancing in a westerly direction from the town of Maddilins Fair. It moved up the banks of the Mic-Mellester Gun River. General Mallorys christian army twice as strong encountered it at Comal Area and retreated disgracefully without offering a single battle, this general reporting devastation and a great number of wrecks caused by this rebel army. The supposition that this was the same rebel army that reached Carrington by doubling back on its tracks he thinks is a great mistake.

The first knowledge of the battle of Carrington was the report of a great rebel Assault of exceedingly great violence at Loomis Wells Crossroads from a rebel force of four million eight thousand Hobbenites in the early morning and the full fury of the assault was not expected at Carringtonuntill the next day.

Gradual attacks were also reperported at Christian Junction. The section of the attacking rebel Army at Loomis Wells Crossroads general Darger believed was a distinct distinct Glandelinian army from that of general Buchanan Manley or that of general Mic-Mellester, whether the highest commander, and either one of these had advanced on Carrington.

There were two theories about the extent of the advancing Glandelinian events, one that during the battle it crossed the region of the Mic-Mellester Run, and that the other after crossing Christian Junction through the provincial woods it did not strike the christian center untill reaching northward of Carrington, soon after the news was on the world of still remaining Glandelinian th't a portion of the christian army was suffering very severely from a very violent Glandelinian attack and as other christian generals and their divisions and at her officers reported the the astounding and dessimating force of the assault, Carrington became a silent town no communication of any kind being recieved for a long day and night the most authoritive and urgent messages were sent as far as the wires would carry them, and the tempest of attack was crashing through the various christian divisions north heard bound. But the city itself with its dark dying endangered inhabitants was entirely cut off.

There was intense anxiety everywhere, and many of the various signal stations were waving that all the river bridges were burning and one signal corps officer gave out a report that seemed beyond the belief and exaggerated out the so wholesome to truth but the true tale of half the horror had not yet been signalled. When the extent of the threatening disaster was approximately known it was certain that the devastation wrought by shell fire in sluding the destruction of lives and the loss of millions of Dollars of ammunition making at this time of the war one of the most awful battles in the records of memorable conflicts illustrating the appalling fury of the opposing armies, the tremendous possibilities of the squabble, and the strength and loath ill like stubbornness of the opposing armies that had been madly raging at each other for a time as the hurricane of Glandelinian attack was threatening to sweep the almost shattered christian Army sort heard in perfect confusion, there was a vast area filled with the greatest apprehension, for the fact that Carrington seemed to be captured by the Glandelinian army was carried before all the wires were cut down and the rebel army as it advanced cut inguished intelligence of its own progress, and millions awaited the worse that might happen, while the terrified inhabitants of the town could at best only themselves obey the injuction;

"Peace be brave" for there was nothing to do for the bravest but to be composed and wait. This dispatch gives one the idea of the deadly work of the were probable first bloodiest battle and its horror and mystery;

"Angelinia Agatha. February.

The office of the Western Union Telegraph Company in the city of Dorothy Gale is besieged with out countless thousands may millions of frantic and anxious inquiries as to the extent and result of the terrible battle that with its devastating effect cut off Terrington from Communication with the rest of the world. Rumors of the most direcous nature come from that part of the Mic-Mellester Run region, some of them even intimating that Carrington has been entirely wrecked by shell fire, and that the streets of the city is covered with the dead bodies of the people as well as soldiers. For weeks after the fate of the town will not be known.

It is remarkable as well as shocking that there was so many members of the Signal Corps killed or wounded, as it was a part of their training and duty to hold their positions and stay where their work is to be done as long as there is a possibility of usefulness, whether assailed by rebel gun fire, flood, fire, or tempest.

General Richard John Kinderminis superintendent general of the Winkie Abyssinkilian and Angelinian grand divisions who was in Angelinia Agathia holding a council over Vivian Pinkey when the battle of Carrington raged and after he had heard the outline effects or facts of the ruin wrought; said;

"The first surviving wounded soldiers to leave Carrington after the battle contained a delegation to inform Abbieannia and the outside world of the catastrophe and to ask for help. It consisted of lieutenant generals F.T. Dunnks, E.C. Jans, H.B. Fender and a large number of news paper and war correspondents. The sleigh that conveyed them through the snow was driven by Colonel J.B. Goddard and the escort was made up of volunteers. Colonel Lawrence Vivian Jannuar acting was second driver, all the rest being reporters. The trip across the plains from Carrington was one of the most dangerous imaginable. For a time the drivers declined to drive the sleigh any further than Dunns town, and say that a portion of the battle was raging there; and nothing could live in the face of the enemy's fire. General Hedda telegramed or telegrams referred mainly to the havoc wrought on the Mic-Mellester and Pandora railroad. These contained news that some of the passenger trains which left Dorothy Gale on a saturday Saturday noon or morning was to be due in Carrington at nine oclock in the eve in evening.

And he was greatly worried as these trains loaded with troops had not been heard from since, being reported at a small station fourty miles north of Carrington. He thought it was possible that these trains were wrecked by a body of the enemy and the passan passengers taken prisoners. This incident strikingly shows the startling chances railroad men in Calvernia were led to take in so broad a sweep of wars overwhelming destruction. General Hedda declared while waiting for news that he did not believe that the city of Carrington suffered much because the Federal armies there were too strong to be beaten, and that the city itself could not be captured.

"I cannot understand that no more decured news has been recieved from Terrington. Even if all the railway and telegraphic communication between Carrington and he no surrounding country had been interrupted we have a hidden cable somewhere under ground which runs to the city of Dorothy Gale, and the city of Carrington there should therefore be no difficulty in obtaining a full account of events."

He could not see that it was possible that the disasterous results of the battle were so crushing. The underground cable was not harmed but the signal station operating it was destroyed and some portions of the dirt city wrecked by shells and fire.

The night following the battle the Angelinia Agathia daily times had this very intelligeble account of the conflict that raged at Carrington and of its characteristic progress and results;

"Telegraph comm unication with Carrington, Corpus Christi, Marrillia Dale, Comal Glendale and many other observation stations in the enemy invaded west Iowa of the Calvernian state is out of question, as the Glandelinian soldiers have leveled the wires and created havoc with all the telegraphic instruments. The enemy at Christian Junction was advancing from a Northwesterly direction while the Glandelinian force swept over the Mic-Mellester gun Regions in a twenty six mile line of charge.

This according to the signal station observers tends to prove that while the rebels had general Vivians army fiercely engaged, other forces had tried to get around upon his rear. All that could be said the first line of battle was that while Buchanan Manley was attacking general Vivians lines that he had also been quickly gathering a large force from Christian Junction and not untill it had assumed the dignity of a vast Glandelinian army did it secretly venture north in of Carrington toward the direct ion of general Vivians rear. It's course had been very extraordinary and in light of past events during battles the operators of signal stations were at a loss to account of for the strange behavior of Buchanan Manleys Glandelinian army.

Instead of sweeping clear of the Mic-Mellester gun plains from Christian Junction and against general Vivians main front, and then concentrating an overwhelming force of attack against the center like all the other Glandelinian armies have done during ot her battles, a port ion of Buchanan Manleys army cut out a strange path for itself.

It did not surge south of Carrington on its way to the christian rear but came round from the nort hwest, and moved upon the full length of general Vivians flank striking with full force the christian rear, and it took an overwhelming force of christian five hours to repulse the assault. Here the slaughter had been awful, terrible terrific.

The great majority of battles already passed had raged in a di f different fashions and in their advance else the greater number o number of Clandelinian armies had marched up the Mis-pellester Mun river ba ks, and then gave evidence of t hemselves in other localities, others have kept their course u on up toward the direct ion of Avian wickey, but the Clandelinian army under general Mun Muhamm Manley did not follow these beaten paths. Twas evening all the hSyscouts noticed that the fury of the battle was abating however. he surtheritiss og the Signal Stat ions believed that the strengt h og general Muhmus Manleys army was spent and that within the next day or so reports would begin to come in over the repaired telegraph wires. The dire ction of the enemy's retreat and the slackening of t he firing all along the line indicated that the worse was ever, and that t he battle was losing intensity. One of the war correspondents and who was also a well known knew k newspaper man of Perrington, reached the city of Dereth perot by Gale s m sometime after the battle, after terrible experiences and gave this account of the disaster resulting from the battle;

"One of the most awful tragedies of any war has visited Perrington. On account of the heavy shell fire, part of the city is in ruins, and the dead soldie soldiers on both sides combined wh will probably number over ten millions. I am just from that bloody battlefield, having been commissioned by the Major and citizens committee to get in touched with the outside world and appeal for help. he city of Dorothy Gale was th " the nearest po nt point at which working telegraph instruments could be found, the wires as nearly all the buildings between here and all other towns being completely wrecked.

Men I left Perrington shortly before noon, yesterday the victorious christian army was organizing soldiers for the prompt burial of the dead, distrib ution of food and all necessary work after a period of a battles disaster.

The wreck of Perrington was brought about a by a battle so terrible that no words can adequately describe the intensity of its wild fury, and by a flood of soldiers slain and wounded fallen so thickly that a raging sea could not sweep them away.

The battle began at five o-clock, early in the morning. Previous to that a great bat battle had been raging south of Perrington near Christian junction half a mile away, and the attack was like the sweep of a very high tide, during a great storm at sea. The attack upon general Avians line came from the nort hwest and was in direct opposition to another assault from the southwest.

Wh While t he attack from the northwest forced enormous columns of assailants upon general Avians right wing, the western assailants pushed forward against his center in overwhelming numbers like the wind piling the waters of a raging sea on to the bay port of a small town. About noon it became evident that the whole city on account of the christian line then being pressed back was going to be visited with di disaster. Hundreds of gigantic platoons of wounded soldiers along the christian front by being placed in the rear of the roaring thundering seree screeching firing line prevented the works from being hurriedly abandoned, the more badly wounded remaining also while families in the city fled to dow dwellings that were believed to be shell proof. every hourse was open to refugees, wounded soldiers and the like. he attack of the enemy was progressing constantly, and soldiers on both sides fell like torrents of rain. one portions of the rebel attack was so fierce that it cut through the christian line like a knife. By three o-clock the flank attack was upon the christ ian rear, and both sides closed like two surging waves. he battle was then most terrific and raged hand to hand for five hours like two mad armies of demons trying their best to massacre one another. even the city suffered. For the people to go into the streets during the heaviest shelling was to court death. And the Angelinians who we re forced in a retreat through the town unintentionally drew the fire of the rebel w upon it. Roofs, cisterns, portions of buildings, te-legraph po es, and walls were blasted up or down by terrific sky piercing shell explosions, and the loud noise of the thundering crashes, the crashing of falling buildings, the noise of the distant battle, and the tumultious outcries of the retreating c ristian soldiers and the "devil yell" of the persuripersuing rebels was terrifying in the extreme.

The progress of the almost won fes victory continued steadily from three until six-o-clock. During all this time a pr portion o a b potion of the battle raged in t he city, the people of Perrington were like rats in a trap. the a largest portion of the city which had been snowed in with four to five feet on the level depth during the recent storm was now shocked with great mobs of fighting troops, worse than a hellish mob scene. no leave a house was to be slain in the turmoil. To remain was to court death a the fourth death in the wreckage.

Such a following night of agony has seldom seldom ever been equaled. At 7.45 P.M. the enemys attack suddenly began to subside. within an hour and twenty minutes the enemy had been compelled to withdraw from all along points of the christian ro front and before night fall the whole region was practically free of the Clandelinian armies.

In the meantime the christians had pressed on victoriously. But very few buildings in Perrington if any escaped injury from the enemy's shell fire. There was hardly a habitable house in the city and also the weaker was getting very cold. hm most of the people who had escaped death went out the next day to view the work of the artillery tempest they saw the most horrible sights beyond imagination. In thre blocks from North Avenue to Sacramento Avenue and in Vesonia street they saw many bodies of the slain of both sides. One woman counted eight thousand bodies in one whole block. Four hundred corpses were in one yard. The whole of the business front for eight blocks or more in from t he nearest point of the battle field was stripped of every vestige of habitation by shell explosions and conflagrations, the dedwellings, the great bathing establishments and every other structure having either been burned down, or its ruins piled in pyramids, or great windrows far into the town according to the vagaries of the to pest of shell fire.

One of the Associated Press dispatches of Feburary t he fourteenth said;

"The city of Perrington is just like a Jewish town wrapped in sack cloth and ashes. Here streets are covered as as well as her roof tops with the unnumbered death soldiers of both sides. and the sorrow and suffering among the non combatants now homeless are beyond description. They are exposed to the cold of winter. Their grief and privations are unspeakable. Yet the victorious armies are sheltering thousands. The city, a day before, happy be buoyant with a bright and prosperous season seen coming, now stricken down and crushed by wars misfor t une that seldom befalls any community and her inexpressible anguish appeals for help to bury the countless dead soldiers, her own beloved dead, freed her stricken and hury hunge hungry and affort temporary relief for those who almost in the twijkling of an eye lost her their homes, loved ones and the savings of a life time. After the horrible battle, the city was dark, desolate, snow bound and dreary. A pall had fallen over the living. They meet, o/as clasp hands, tearfully gaze into each others eyes, and pass on.

It is very pitiful and pathetic beyond expression.

The awful Clandelinian army that started such a battle and produced such a dreadful distressing disaster because it was losing was predicted by the Angelinia--Abbiennia Telegraph signal bureau to strike general Avians christian army and create much ap apprehension but that night or day passed without the prediction being verified. The conditions however were very ominous, the danger signal was displayed on the flag staffs of the Federal signal stations and various towns were warned.

Despite t he severe winter and deep snow on the ground, the southwestern sky was sombre from smoke clouds of bigvfires, while distant commanding was heard at Christian junction, with that dismal thunderous roar that gives warning of trouble, while the air had that strange at illness that betokens a becoming a coming battle. On the next morning the enemy arived and began the attack upon general Avians lines. From the start the battle began like wind coming in spite-ful puffs, fitful at first, but increased in fury as the day advanced. By ten o-clock in the morning it was almost a thundering massacre, at noon it had increased in still greater fury, and the Clandelinian generals were driving their troops furiously upon the christian line, and tearing things up in a most lively manner. Yet no serious apprehension was felt by the residents remote from the engrouchment of the Clandelinian army. Residents of the city nearest t he battle were aroused to the danger that threatened their homes from shell fire. Then these nearest could see stupendous waves of rebels begin to drive the christian columns before it, and fearing the battle may rage in the city the people began to retreat to more secure places. Two gigantic forces of Clandelinians were at work against the christian line. At first the rebel columns drove the christians before them in perfect waves toward the city, and the enemy coming upon the rear pitched the confused Nationals against their equally confused comrades in front, and taking advantage of this the rebels in front swarmed over the works, crushing a portion of the christian line and driving the panic stricken columns into t he smallest part of the city, especially upon the western quarter. The streets began to be filled with panic stricken troops, communication bea became difficult, and soon the helpless people were caught between two powerful fiercely battling armies, while the contending forces howeled and rapidly increased the ferocity of the conflict. The battle raged all day however and the rebels in the end were repulsed.

CHAPTER FOURTY FIVE.....

THE ALMOST WEIRD AND STRANGE HAPPENINGS
CAUSE BY THE GLANDERINIAN SPIES WITHIN THE CHRISTIAN LINE.

During oneof he hours when general Jack Evans was alone in his own headquarters , violet and her sisters, and his officers and some others having gone out on a short distanced scouting tour, and being busy over some of his plans he thought sure he heard a most strange noise in the basement .Fearing it may be a spy entering the place unseen by the sentires, he went down ti to see what it was, but he saw nothing to give any account for it at all.And having fully satisfied himself that he had seen to it that the doors and windows were securely fashented and secured, he was remounting the steps, when he heard the sound of footsteps slowly and cautiously following him.He looked carefully around with his pistol drawn, but he was surprised to see that no one was there.He fancied then that it must have been his only imagination, and therefore he went on again, but he had not mounted more than three or four steps, when he again heard the sound of moving feet.He abruptly swung r around, and for a moment the very sight of his own shadow, which stood out very black indeed on the white colored wall beneat h him, made his very heart breat with unusual fierceness, but yet there was no one he could see.He stamped his feet, and slowly mounted a copule o more steps but everything now was quite still, and he had soon regained the hall, and was half way up the flight of steps leading to the first landing when again he heard the same mysterious footfalls.

General Evans being fully terrifically skeptic where matters of superstitions is re concerned, he felt sure that some t rencherious spy was trailing after him in a most mysterious and cautious way, and now he felt a ghastly fear stealing fast upon him, and with these unwonted and most uncomfortable sensations he slowly continued his ascent.Now there was no repeat of the steps, and all was qui quiet untill he had reached the top landing, when he when again he heard them and they now came running up behind him, and very fast as if some onewas making t he most frantic efforts to overtake him at all hazards.

When he turned around again, it was with an effort, but as on the former occasion occasions there was no one to be seen.The unaccountable nature of the o occurance filled him with vague and almost horrible sensations more than felt by a superstitous person at believing he see sees a ghost, and yeilding to the excitement he felt gaining control over him, he leaned over the banisters and drawing his two guns, shouted sternly;

''Who is there?what do you want?.showcyourselves or I811 fire''.

However the sound of his own voice was the only one heard and thus exerted in the utter solitude of t he house and followed by the most death like stillness had in it something so unpleasantly thrilling that he now experienced a degree of nerviousness which he had never felt before.If his place was overrun by so secret spies he and his plans were in danger.Taring himself away from the balustrade for the darkness and shadows of the house well exercised a peculiar fascination for him he went into his own room, and shot and locked the door after him and placed his two pistols i on the t'ta le table.

His glance however wandering to another table gave a shock. Standing upright against a wall of books was a strange looking pillow which he felt sure at first looked to be moulded into a queer grotesque shape that looked like a monster more than an ordinary pillow.He gazed at it aghast, and as he did so it appeared to vibrate all over, while the rudly fashioned eye sockets suddenly became aglow with light.And he felt sure the pillow had life of a strange err eerie sort a and that it was watching him with baneful interest preparatory t o doing something of a startling and harmful nature.A most awful horror of the thing now swept over him, and unable to bear the thought of remaining alone with the quer thing, heslipped on his coat and fled outside, ordering the guards and sentries to sum on the soldiers and make a complete search of the house.Yet t hey fo found nothing or nobody. not even t he pillow, though so one of the soldiers declared they killed a great rattlesnake that they had found coiled up on a table in Evans room.

Evans headquarters stands near Delight's junction.It had recently been the scene of strange occurances during thecssige and there had been many stories told in references to it before Evans and his generals or the vivian girls took possession.Violet and her sisters after hearing Evans story t he nat, day thought something very queer about it, almost from the very moment they had first crossed its threshold.Nothing however had happened to their knol knowledge to justify their suspicions, till they had been in it all night long after Evans's experience, and then it came about in this way;

Late that evening, she and her sisters and Evans returned home from axscouting tour despite below zero wi weather and after a long days outing.

Leaving him and her sisters in the main hall she violet ran upstairs with the intent ion of combing her hair a little better and taking of her disguise. It was in the late January and though only about se six o clock in t he evenin it was very dark.Entering her bedroom hurriedly, she drew up sharp and sudden her startled and surprised gaze completely rivetted on her bed. she noticed also that one of the pillows was in a strange upright position or what appeared to be a pillow being along side the ot hers, and at t he head of the bed, and it seemed to have assumed the most extraordinary shape.It seemed to end on the top like the head of some peculiar animal.It was earless however, and noseless but flatheaded and had the big slist of a mouth. nd what fascinated her most however was the eye balls.She felt there was something in them something t hat was really lool looking at her and regarding her with wicked glee.At last being unable to bear the appearance of the apparent pillow any longer she made forward with the purpose to go and pick it up and straighten it out and put it back in its proper place.But before she did it she took off her coat and hat and then made for it.A little later Evans who was waiting for her down below was aroused by the sound of a struggle where violet had gone.He immediately drew his pistol and raced up the stairs, and as he leaped through the door he caught sight of a great grotesque face of some huge lengthy creature bending down over her she being prostrate on the flor floor, either smothering her or strangling her.He had a glimpse of a number of malignant eyes, and of a huge flat headed shape He fired his pistol and then he saw that it had been the same peculiar thing he had observed on his table.It let go or of her and disappeared through some opening in the wallshe had then told him of her mistakie in thinking of it being a pillow and of her intention to straighten it out and how it attacked i her.The creature had pressed itself down over her mous nose and mouth with the purpose no doubt of smothering her.

The next few days passed uneventifully enough and then came another strange happening which Jennie observed.Her sisters had been very restless at night, and the dogs outside kept growling and whinning and keeping very close t o one another, but they had attributed that to their being in new surroundings, and never for onemoment gave it a serious thought.Then came a jar for Jennie. Hearing one evening her sister J Catherine suddenly cry out, as if she had been hury hurt by some one. herefore all of the girls ran upstairs, and found a big strange dog lying on the floor.Catherine had at first thought it was asleep but had on examining it more closer discovered it was dead, unmistakably strangled as if by some rope.

But by whom?they quei queried.There was no human being in the house ber her and her sisters and Evans.Her sisters all but Jennie however soon went down but she remained with the purpose to investigate, when something attracted her attention to her bed, and to her sus surprise she saw what appeared to her to be a pillow standing on end but narrower and larger than ordinary pillows and of a peculiar rounded shape and color.She approached it, and then came to a sudden halt.The apparent pillow had assumed the same r extraordinary and wholly unaccountable shape Evans and Evans and her sister violet had seen. It was like a face, the face and head of some strange and peculiar bizzarre animal with a monsterouley long yet flat head, and two deep set eyes that gleamed horribly, and with apparent devilish merriment.

It so fascinated her that for some minutes she simply stood staring at her, and then yeilding to a sudden paroxysm of fury she rushed at it with the purpose to catch hold of it,when to her great surprise something like a horrible head darted forward and missed her just a margin. Then something disappeared through a hole in the wall.

''My God''she shrieked as she ran down stairs to join her sisters. ''The thing whatever it is killed the dog and darted a head at me.It wants to harm all of i us.But I won't let it.I won't let it.''

There then followed a day and night of comparative quiet.,when the next night an unexpected thing again happened.Angeline had gone out to the mess hall for supper, and did not return home to her headquarters untill late.,he house of course was in pitch darkness, the weather outside being awfully cold and windy, and she was in the hall grop grouping about for matches, when the box she had grapped was suddenlybtorn out of her outstretched hand.As might a be expected she was terribly taken aback and for some seconds she stood stock still, not knowing what to think or do, though she had at once drew her guns.If it was a glandelinian spy or vandal, why had he not struck her down? And yet if it was not a vandal or spy, who could it possibly be who knocked the matches from her hands.,he suspense at length became so unbearable, that resolving to learn the worst and see whatever it was face to face, she found the matches on the floor, and struck a light, and then very cautiously peered around.

there was no one or nothing however to be seen.Mysy Mystified she went upstairs but even she and her sisters were afraid to go to bed.However on making up their minds to just lie on their beds they locked and barricaded the door and speedilyundressing, crept bettwen the sheets but kept their revolvers under their pillows where they could reach them easily.However they slept until morningand were in the act of dressing, and laughing at their fears dur ing the night, when close to her pillow Catherine heard a longprotracted sound as of a hissing sigh.She immediately turned round but there was no one there, nothing to account for it, though now there came a strange rapping in the wall.That day however they played cards it being too stormy to go outside.They were in the middle of an exciting hand of bridge, when Joice who was merely a spectator uttered a low exclamantion and pointed to the wall.

''Look at those pictures.''she said.''what is making it behave like that?''

They all glanced in the dict4 direction she indicated and were greatly astonished at seeing some old colored engravings in framew swaying violently two and fro, without any apparent cause.They all sat quit still and strained their ears, but there was absolute silence save a strange ''swish Swish swish''sound between the walls, not the remotest sound of any other kind, eithin from without or within being heard.Violet went to the window and peered out at the thick fal'ing snow.

''The i air is very calm and still.''she said''It would t ke a good deal of wild to make those pictures move like that.''

Then all of a sudden they were still and absolutely moin motionless, like all the other pictures in the room, and every one in the room felt a curious sensation of relief.Nothing of furt her moment occured that day.

Yet it was during thi the following night that an adventure in connection with the strange army headquarters is said t o have befallen Jennie urner and Angelined'ichee. hey had been returning from a scouting tour of their own and had chanced to pass the ''Mystery army house''.

''Strange that house is always give some one trouble is it not''.ennie urner remarked as she and her companion paused in front of it and gazed up at the windows.''I wonder what is wrong with it!''

''Why all the soldiers do say it is haunted or something like that by a queer creature.''Angeline replied' 'but ghosts are all nonsensecare they not?''

''I reckon so''.laughed Jennie urner but spirits are known to have showed themselves when God allowed them t o do so.''hen she was fired with a sudden inspiration.''I say Richee dear, suppose we remain for a while in the back yard.It will be nice and quiet there.We may see something ourselves.

They did so, and from there they had a good view of t he side or back of the house and they were commenting on the appearance of it, how peculiarly and neglected it looked and also deserted, when they simultaneously gave vent to a deep ''OH''.Exactly opposite them on the first floor was a large window, and up to the present it had been bathed in gloom.Now however and quite suddenly it became illuminated with a bright glimmering light of an unhealty blu bluish green color which appeared t o originate from within the building.

They fled precipitately and on future occasions took very good care to give the strange army house a distinctly wide berth.

The next recorded happenings at the house occured quite recently after that. The disturbance began on a dark and most stormy night. oing to bed somewhat early as they were very tired Violet and her sisters awoke, all of them with a violent start to see in the white moonlight a very tall form in black bending over Violet's bed, and the next moment the bed clothes were snatched violently and most rudely from her. he bed was then shaken vigoriously to and fro.This went on for some seconds when at last to their infinite relief, the strange di figure left the bed side, and she and her sisters heard the door give a loud insane slam.Their terror was so great that for some minutes they did not dare to stir from their beds.As soon however as their courage had somewhat recovered they one after another sprang out of bed, and rushed into Evans room.The general was a very strong minded man not in the least degree afraid of ghosts or enemies of any kind, and rousing the guards and a sun number of soldiers he bade them search the house with him.

They did so going into every room and examining the cellar and cupboards, but they found no one and neither could they discover anyth anything which would explain in any way the remarkable occurrance.And about an hour later the whole Housemois was aroused in the middle of the night by the sound of loud hammering coming apparently from not only the basement of the house but also from between the walls.As some of the guards were too scared, and refused point blank to accompany Evans down stairs to see what it was, he lit his flashlight, and went down alone with with his gun drawn.

When he arived in the basement he found the outside door open wide, while on the table in the center of the floor he percieved an ormormous blax black object. he shock of encountering such an altoget her unlooked for and ghastly scene was so terrific that although an unusually strong minded man he quickly fired a shot and backed out of the basement as fast as he could. Hearing the shot some soldiers hastened to his assistance, and on reaching the basement the men saw the shadowy outlines of something strange they could not only describe as infinitely alarming and grotesque come out of the basement, run past them, and ascend the stair case with gigantic bounds.hey all fired incessantly but failed to hit it.This came as a climax, and within a week after guards were up in every room every night, and no light was to go out, while big dogs were placed in t he basement.

The next morning Evansfancied he detected the small of gas.He sent for an army engineer and while awaiting the mans arrival he waited in his own room.After a while he thought he heard a noise on the top landing and htherefore suspecting it the same cause as be.o before drew both his guns and ran upstairs to ascertain it it was the same cause, and not discovering anything to account for it he came down again and was surprised to see two officers in his room engaged in looking over his plans.

''How on earth did you get in!''he said to the men in purple uniform.'' had made sure I had closed and locked all the doors.''

The men made no replyhowever, and Evans believing they must be deaf, watched them in silence for several moments, and then hearing a loud knock at the front door went to see who wasthere.Rather to his astonishment it was another group of officers.

''why how is this.''said Evans.''some of you men are already here.surely ty ere is no ned of more.''

''It can't be any of our men sir.''one of the officers responded''for no one entered the house.The guards said so and they are sure.They must have come through the basement of t he building then.''

idding t he officers to follow him he went to his room where he had left the other officers, but there was no sign of them.Remarking that it was very odd he called out, but there was no response.He and his officers and the guards then searched the whole house and premises but there was no trace of the other officers anywhere. nd when the men quickly examined Evans table there w as nothing missing. here was no evidence whatever of any attempt having been made to steal or take away anyti anything.Evans of course now knew the reputation his ''mystery army house'' had required or acquired, and he could only conclude that what he had witnessed was another of the long list of strange occurances. nd And no one could give any explanations of the strange occurances.The house is general Jacks Evans headquarters, and before the war was part of th -the entailed property that belonged to a man who had beenca Glandelinian by birth but lived in Calverinia before he died and the theory is that the strange occurances are due to some strange acting of spies who know the house well and its secret passage ways and the like and who probably abhors the idea of any of its furniture being utilized by the descendant of the individual they so vehemently detests especially the Angelinians.oreover to make the theory all the more feastable another house in the christian li es and belonging once to Evans and likewise containg christian generals under obert ivianthe mperor was having the same similar occurances.

They were no doubt landelinian spies acting more ghostlike and cautious thancwas wonted to obtain their means.

The many houses or at least the besieging christian lines contained many p ace particular buildings that are frequently almost haunted by desperate landelinian spies.Probably something also in the rather unusually cold and heavy winter atmosphere and somewhat doleful nature of this part of the galverinian country apparenly streets all the desperate landelinian spies but I think of all the strange series of cases any one have ever come across there is not almost weirder or more mysterious than that of general Jauk Ambrose Evans headquarters.This house if over a hundred yards old, said to have existed as long as the city of ivian ickey did it, and now stands on a for strongly fortified cle cliff facing the norma un and within sight of the ormormoos Norma Bridge.It is one of the finest and most picturesque and at the same time most mysterious place, and nothing could be more imagined.

The terribly long high orma 's bridge,, those dearful fronwing for tified rocks, and the long stre tch of dark gloomy woods and fortfied works on the other combine in forming a picture that to any one possessio possessing in any degree at all the physic psychic faculty is most strongly suggestive of the hiding places of unknown spies and vandals of the enemy.

On account of the fury of the great seige it is said to be that all parts of the besieging christian lines are literally impregnated with mysterious acting Glandelinian spies, and neither has any seige ever had witnessed more dreadful and heart rending tragedies.whether the strange Glandelinian spies hidden mysteriously in general Evans headquarters are after important plans or Violet and her sisters or not, or own their staying there for a some coming grim tragedy to be perpetrated within the walls of the old building itself, will probably remain a matter of pure speculation.however the next coming notoriety was like this if you please to understand the coming event;;

A couple of days after the last experiences of Violet and her sisters they had been on a long scouting tour even as close to the enemy's lines as no soldier had as yet ever dared to go.After they had returned Violet declared she and her sisters wished to inspect all the still empty rooms in the building and see if any one was hiding there.The building was fairly large, and in a good position for spies to enter, and near the famious worma's Bridge, which at the earlest part of the seige was one of the first hottest contested parts of the seige.

"there are six big empty rooms;"the soldier she questioned replied.I "I will find the keys and you can look them over now.But I'll go with you." As Violet and her sisters had not ing else to do that evening as it was too cold to go out any more and snowing heavily with gre't wind they willingly considerse the proposition and taking off the keys set off tward the rooms.

Entering by the first door, Violet who came last shut it carefully after her and began at once to explore.The rooms especially those on the top floor were very large and airy, and the view of the whole of the besiegd in the far distance and of big fires could not be surpassed.Besides they know the building had very large cellars ve very deep and spacious in which Evans had stowed away a great amount of provision boxes.What surprised Violet and her sisters however was that one of the dogs which usually accompanies them and whith was a big dane remained on the top of the gloomy staircase and rather dank stairs and kept on growling apparently for no reason at all.

A day later Violet and her sisters met Gertrude Angeline whom they had not seen for some time.They xhatted with her and in the course of the conversarion Violet herself mentioned the fact that something mysterious was wrong with general Evans headquarters.

"you mean general Evans headquarters.""she exclaimed and then seeing the look of alarm on Violet's face, she merely added"I so now there is something wrong there, but not all."

Violet however was insistent and demanded what was grong.

"Why it is almost haunted by a mysterious kind of Glandelinian spy."was her reply."I wouldn't remain there in that building if there was not another shelter around.Thousands of soldiers have tried to capture him and not even d could find a trace."

However nothing for some time occured again.Then came a dark, windy and snowy evening which would have quit quite upset the theories of the greatest si spiritualists.Violet and her sisters were sitting on their beds a shortly before supper, when seemingly from the far distance, came the most curious noise they had ever heard in their lives.It was a cry, piercing and uncommonly sharp and almost uncanny, and not altogether human, and yet not altogether animal, but the strange blending of a man and dog together suffering from the agonies of rabies, with something else besides, something really indescribably eerie and very ominious.It seemed to originate from othe basement of the building, and it gradually drew nearer and nearer, untill it sounded just outside the room, and then it appeared to ascend the staircase, and to die out in on reaching the top landing.And after it had ceased, all was most profoundly hushed andcstill; the very wind outside seeming to have quieted down at such a horrible sound.

"What was that Violet"? gasped Jennie.

"That" "violet replied, not quite knowing what to say she was so alarmed "Why I cannot tell to save my life.Maybe it was only some lonesome bird or a rabid dog inside the house.I guess we shall investigate."

"A rabid dog."responded Jennie."That Is strange thing, and I'm very sorry for even the dog suffering from rabies or hydor hydrophobia that could make such a terrible noise as that.I could almost feel sure it was a spook."

"Spooks nonsense."Cried Catherine."It's a sin to believe in them."

Just at this moment they were interupted by a sound of someone come running up the stairs.Whatever it was it made the same noise just outside their bedroom door this time, as if it was howling and screaming and yell yelling in the most greatest agony and distress.Concluding it must be a mad dog at that, and as there was no one else in the house, and wondering what made it have the chance to come into the house at such an odd time as this, she they at length decided to have one of them climb to the transome locate it from above and shoot it dead, but when Violet made the ascent she declared she saw nothing whatever.

It was a terrible looking face.A very horrible ghostly looking [illegible] gleaming eyes full of hatred, and it was leering at him from [illegible] of the hing

However Violet and her sisters were determined to solve the mystery if possible, and as all w was still now even all night, and as they slept without any disturbance they waited untill the next night, untill they heard the same sound accompanied by quick steps ascending the staircase, and then opening the bed room door wide they all rushed out with guns drawn.Thestairease was in dense darkness, and coming down it two or three steps at a time, was a tall made figure that seemed to give out from all over its body a peculiar pallid yellow light of its very own.However the outline of the figure was so curiously blurred and so indistinct that Violet and her sisters could not at all make out exactly what in the world it was, but id it did not strike the little girls as altogether human, but rather as something horribly fiendish animal, and grotesque.It head had the form of some round moon but ended on top into a queer queer kind of peak.Brave as they were Violet and her sisters could not help shrinking back in horror especially as it gained the landing, but without appearing to notice the little girls, it ran past them swiftly, and bounding down the next flight of stairs quickly disappeared.After this there was a death like silence.violet and her sisters were indeed frightened, they could not help being so, and they crep back into their room, and shutting the door locked it and placed a chair against it, and did not venture out again untill daylight, and all night long left their light burning.She and her sisters the next morning told general Evansxabout it, and they were now forced to admit what he and all of them had instinctively realized all along, that some mysterious wpy was in the house, and probably had some means of cleverness to play ghost in almost a very real way.After this incident, followed incident in rapid succession.

At the most remotest hour of the night the same cry and footsteps continued bounding up the stairs at night and sometimes atoday, and other incidents of more alarming naturesxwere added.Once Angeline Vivian awoke at night to feel something cold and damp on her forehead, and on opening her eyes she saw bending over her a strange tall shrouded forme.She held from shrieking however, drew her gun from under her pillow and was going to fire when it was gone.

The same night at a later hour another of her sisters underwent the same experience, with the result that all of the little girls decided to remain up th that night.They even had seen and heard strange things in the daytime.

These occurances brought a number of soldiers to make a complete ivg investigation and search of the place.A party of the bravest Abyssinkilians were admitted at night , each one allowing to enter by the window of the lower rooms.After wandering about the building, from landing to landing untill they began to grow tired, they decided to seperate.Therefore each one took up their position, one on one story, and in each room, and on the other, and agreed to either whistle or fire a rifle in the event of their seeing or hearing anything unusual. owever hour after hour passed and nothing as yet happened, and they began to grow very weary, and the one in the middle flat was about to call out and suggest it was time to go out side, when from the top floor he heard the report of a rifle and pistol toget her, and also a soft whistle coming so he believed from the landing immediately above.

"By Rupture something has at last happened."he said.He then got up, and walking on tip toe out of the room in which he had been standing on the bare boardw he advanced to the stair case and was about to ascend when something made him look up.Bending over the balustrade looking at him was the most dreadful face he had ever seen.It was all out of proportion and horribly grotesque, the skin drawn tightly over the high cheek bones, giving it a frightful appearance appearance of the appearance of a demon l or lost soul.It looked indeed as if it had just come from theinfernal regions.And the worse part about it however were the large shining eyes, which smiled in the most evil manner, as if they throughl throughtly enjoyed terrifying the soldier who was gazing at them.And for some second the latter was so astonished and horrified that he could do nothing but star upward at the thing, and then as it left the balustrades and began to descend the stairs tward him, his faculaties were suddenly restored.

He fired his rifle twice at the thing, and cried' HELP,Help'' and turning around he ran down the next flight of stairs within the with the intention of joining his companion on the story immediately beneath.To his great consternation however, there were no signs of his comrades anywhere.In the meanwhile he could hear the soft pattering footsteps stealthily following him.

His now lost his head and instead of trying to escape by the window of the ground floor w which was nearest for him he made for a door which he found to his still greater consternation was locked, and he had only turned the knob once when the thing came upon him.

What might have happened to him was impossible to say, but just in the nick of time the Vivian girls themselves appeared with drawn pistols, and some of his companions also who had deserted him, and the shape of horror whatever it was vanished.It seemed so they and even Violet and her sisters said to suddenly amalgamate with the black dancing shadows from the trees and

barracks outside.At all events it went, and went at that, and to them all quite inexplicably.Quick explanations now to k took place, and the soldiers who had been on the t op landing said that on seeing the thing come out of a large room just opposite the bed room of the vivian girls and advanced tward him, he had been so scared that he had promp r made for the window in the room in which he had taken up his position, and had escaped from it by sliding down the slantroof and to and down a water pipe to the ground.The soldiers below the others had seen or heard nothing, but yel yelding to a sudden paroxysm of terror they had fled precipitately feeling ashamed of their cowardice the moment they had found themselves in the snow covered ground outside.It was really owning to them that the other men had summoned up the courage to return, and as you may believe in the nick of time.

The next experience in the house I intend referring to here was general Jack Evan's.He returned late that following day or night with a party of officers, two of them Abyssinkilian generals. They did not go to a room in a bunch but separates.Evans sat in a room by himself busy over some important papers, while the two Abyssinkilian officers were busy at the top of the steps leading to the cellars.yor a long time after they began their work nothing happened, and they could hear the Angelinian officers who were on the top floor conversing noisly together over the coming events on the morrow.

Then came a sudden lull, and the house became absolutely hushed and quiet.Wondering exceedingly what had happened to make the Angelinian officers down stairs become so quiet all of a sudden, and thinking it impossible they could have fallen asleep so soon, Evans placed his papers in his inside coat pocket, cleared the table, saw to it his guns were loaded, and got up and was in the act of crossing the landing to the stairs, when he heard a soft chuckle from just behind him, as he thought.He swung around at once and saw standing in the doorway he had just come out of a very tall figure wearing what appeared to be a kind of purple co cloak and uniform wound loosely around it.At first there was not enough light to see it very clearly, but the impression he recieved was that it was the form of a tall woman, and then to his sud s sudden surprise a strange phosphorescent glow suddenly emanating from all over it, he perciesed with a tremendous start it was not a living man or woman at all but a creature of a more singular kind.He could see no features, but he got the impression of something most hodious, of something big and dark, and most intensely hostile, hostile, and at the same time dangerous and mocking.While he was looking at this strange depressing scene, there was another chc chuckle very low, malicious and sinister chuckle, and then everything vanished, and where the figure had been standing was only a bare space.Recollecting his errand he now ran down stairs.He found the Angelinian officers stseated where he had left them, but in a dreadful state of panic and fear.

"What on earth has happened boys!" e gasped.

"We were sitting here talking on the seige."they explained"when we suddenly heard the most strange sounding footsteps ascending the cellar steps, accompanied by a most c curious kind of cry, half human and animal and yet ming ed like the two combined suffering from hydrophobia.We at once became quiet and listened.The dog however which at that moment we had with us, grlw growled slightly, and crept close to us as if mortally afraid.While we were watch watching the door at the top of the steps, and wondering what we should see, it abruptly opened, and the blurred outlines of something enveloped in the weird kind og bluish green glow shotvpast us and disappeared in the direction of where your room is situated.What it was we can't say.

Whatever the queer weird like fu figure seen looking over the banisters and bounding up the stairs was no one could reallyvsay.Some declared it was a ghost of some wicked Glandelinian who had died for his crimes, but it was impossible to say with any degree of certainity.If it had been a ghost it then may have been one of the infernal regions for it was as horrible in appearance as the demons are.Ot a Or again it may be some sneaking yet clever Glandelinian spy who has means to form over himself a grotesque and malignant type of disguise like that of some malignant spirit.Or again it may not have veen a spy but a crazy man draw to drawn to the house, perhaps on account of its lonely situ situation, and the dolseful character of its surroundings, or perhaps on account of some crime that may have once been committed by Glandelinian soldiery either in the building itself, or on its site..

It was a terrible looking face.A very horrible ghostly looking facewith bl gleaming eyes full of hatred, and it was staring at him of the kind critter.

One evening after this when it was nearly fourty two below zero, Gertrude Angoline and Marco Schoefield Penrod who themselves were te returning from a long scouting tour, and who felt cold and miserable on account of the fierce winter weather arved at Company Street No. ten of Company M of One hundred and fourty fourth in fantry and which was no great distance at all from general Jack Evans headquarters.After partaking of a good hot supper, they inquired the roadway to the nearest point of their own headquarters, and were t old there were two ways of getting there, the one a good deal longe r than the ot her, but always more preferable at day t ime and night.

"And why should it be preferable."Angelinia Aronburh asked suspiciously."Is the other one hillyhorddangerous in cold weather?"

"It is rather dangerous"their informant replied, hesitantly."ut then that is not what I am meaning.There is what many say around the region of Evans headquarters a large coombe in it and this coombe is not at all a very nice place to pass through especially after the sun has set when there are somany of t he glandelinian spies reported at large within the christian lines.....s

A coombe by the way I'll say get some hay is a bowl shaped valley or hollow and most of these usually seen in England especially are always wooded.

"You don't mean to say tpat it is haunted."Gertrude Angoline exclaimed laughing."We Cathlcci Angelinians are not supposed to believe in ghosts as it a is against the first Commandment.Any way I would like to see a ghost if there is one, but none so far have ever as yet dared or tried to showthemselvrs to me.what is the story attatched to the place?"I'll bound there is something wrong with general Evans's headquarterw, something strange and mysterious as I have heard."

Th3 Their informant shrugged his wide shoulders.

"I'm not speaking of ghosts or legions""he said."I'm speaking of desperate spies lurking in the dark places of the coombe.There are as I have heard all sorts of stories about them, but If I told you my girl and even your boy companion you would only ridicule them."He then proceeded to give them i minute directions as to both routes ending up however by again advising them to choose the longer.

Thanking him and declaring their intet intention of boarding the rebel lion, or rather ghost spy or whqtever it may be, and with their n knapsackes once again strapped to their backs, they mounted their horses and set off at a brisk pace.At last Gertrude and her boy companion reached the s mit of a snow covered hill, and deep down beneath them near the river they saw spread out for some considerable distance, a thickly wooded valley, all dark and mysterious in t he uncertain twilight, and only white patches where snow m lay being visible.As they l slowly descended into it they became impressed with the strange funeral like silence that greeted them on all sides.And here the air felt colder and stiffer.And the dale was in fact so deeply situated that even the wind which for the last half hour or so had been blowing with great force along the surface of the hill making the two travlers feel colder, was scarcely to be felt here.However there was an occasional fitful blast which could be heard amongthe most lofty trees tops, while the thick black branches and the leaves or pine needles of the popular trees gave out a curious husky crackling.Otherwise all was wonderfully, and most absolutely still.The little girl heroine and her companion Penrod were now so impressed that neither of them spoke untill they had arvied at the bottom of the decline and were standing now in almost erebus stygian darkness admis s amidst the shadows of the ever-green foliage on either side of t hem.Penrod was the first to break the silence.

"This is must this is what they must call the coombe."he said."Pretty cheerful place is it not Gertrude.?"

"It is that not."Gertrude replied looking around her and trying to piecr pierce the gloom."But let us come on."Invote we must get out of here as soon as possible."

They continued on much further untill they came t o a much wider spot, and which were open.Here t here were three roads crossing each other.And here the shadows lay very thick indeed---so thick indeed that they had to curb their pace and proceeded very slowly, le lest they should take the wrong route and unintentiona,ly go t ward the enemy's liner.It was while they were thus engaged, straining their eyes and peeping aron aro nd them around them most apprehensic appre he nsively, that they became impressed with the utmost certainity of some strange object moving slowly ahead of t hem through the n uncertain gloom.At such an hour for it was now gee b getting late, and And in such a dreary place, and on such a cold and windy night this was indeed calculated to challenge attention, and Penrod and Gertrude Angoline found themselves ga ing at the object with an intensity that had in it something not very far removed from great fear and suspicion.By and by they were able t o see it much more clearly, and they perciesed it was a very tall figure, apparently a man walking at an even pace, but with immensely long strides.

He was going s in the same direction as t hey were and was only a few feet or less in front of them, but to their astonishment that altough they accelarated their pace with the idea of overtaking him with the purpose to demand who he was and what he wanted, they did not approach the least degree nearer to him. And yet without seeming to increase his speed, he yet maintained the same distance away from them. T hey had now struck off along a road they believed to be the right one, and were walking as fast as t hey could to keep warm as it was terribly cold indeed. The figure preceding them however was seemingly in no way aware of their proximity for without once turning its head toward them with the same measured stride, it steadily advanced. At lengt h Penrod himself more perhaps to relieve his feelings than anything else called out as loudly as he could;

"Hello there you. Who are you, and what do you want here."?

They were more surprised to recieve no response. The figure did not evince by any gesture the sli htest consciousness that it had heard, but continued pacing on at the same rate and at the same distance. The two great friends now suddenly realised that their sense of hearing which the strangely emphasized silence of the place had rendered almost ab normally acute was not impressed by any sound of footsteps coming from the figure. They could readily hear their own and its echoes, but the figure seemingly trod with absolute noiselessness.

This came as an unpleasant surprise, and soon they became completelyand most poignantly aware of the advent of the novel and distin ctly uncomfortable feelings. Pride and courage prevented them from admitting this to each other and they were striving to rally their faculaties, and at all events to simulate unconcern when the most unexpected thing of all happened.

The figure abruptly swr swerved off the road, and making for a large wooden gate near Evans headquarters which lo med up in the distance came directly into the bright moonlight of t hat cold winter night.

Both Penrod and Gertrude Angeline at once emitted aninvoluntary cry. Instead of being clothed the figure appeared to them to be entirely nude. And on such a cold night like this with the temperature at fu fourty three below ze sero. And yet to their most greatest surprise its body gleamed a most sinisty grey horrible indeed to look upon. It had as it seemed at that distance very long powerful arms like the strongest sampson in the world and also powerfully built legs, and a peculiarly small and rotund head, and when it suddenly turned around and looked at the two little travelers it revealed as it appeared to them a startling and strange countenance.

The features were more or less human but the expression in its big deep sunken light gray eyes, did not appear to be human at all. Instead it was like that of some floating, baleful demon from the pit of perdition. Indeed so frightful was it, so indescribably exultant and devilish that Gertrude Angeline and Penrod shra shrank baal appa shrank back appalled, and too petrified with fear to utter a sound or even move a step. Fortunately however whatever the figure was it did not evince any inclination to dally or move forward toward them. It only moved onward still with the same peculiary lengthy and measures measured stride it advanced up the drive, eventually disappearing from view around a rather abrupt curve. A few seconds later there was a faint sound in the direction it had taken resembling the cry of a human being in a rage or in defiance, and a moment or so later still from the same direction there was a repetition of the no se but much more prolonged and bearing with it a tone of suffering quite beyond the ability of any amount of words to describe. There was another long pause, and then apparently nearer a yell or screech of the most piercing intentist y the animal element in it seeming to strive for mastery with the human, and its final echoes had scarcely died away before the whole coombe and other points and also Evans's headquarters and the whole christian camp in this location became suddenly alive with appalling sounds, with moanings, pa plaintive and yet horribly meanacing, and with loud whoopings interluded with harsh discordant cries, and queer hollow sounding longreverberating laughter and bla blasphemies.

This went on for fully three minutes. It then quite suddenly ceased and was succeeded by a silence unbroken save for the gentle rustling of the evergreen foliage and the sad melancholy sighing and soughing of the cold night breeze.

Gertrude Angeline and Penrod waited for a few minutes untill in fact they could sufficiently pull themselves together, and then recovering themselves took up the nerve to cont n continue their tramp out in the direction where the strange creature had gone. They had decided at any risk to find out all they could about this coombe and this mysterious creature. going toward Evans Headquarters. not very far from where it had turned in at the gate they succeeded but not without some difficulty in discovering one or two night guards who were v very willing to be communicative on the subject as to the sounds they just heard that night.

"Yes" one of the guardsnow off duty remarked to Gertrude "This place had some mysterious person here alright and it seems as if either he is some strange spy we cannot capture or discover or that Evans's headquarters is haunted. I have had one or two experiences myself. Listen and I will tell you something;

It was a terrible looking face. A very horrible ghostly looking face with [illegible] gleaming eyes full of hatred, and it was [illegible] of the high [illegible]

A "About two days ago I came through this coombe with my regiment of comrades and in the very early hours of the evening. The darkness had just only started in fact, and the roads in places was becoming very dark. Well when I was pretty near opposite the large wooden gate entering Evans yards and leading into his headquarters as we call it, my horse which was a mare suddenly shied and I discovered sitting by the roadway despite the cold night and propped up against the elm of a elm tree a tall uncouth figure. In the uncertain light I thought it was a man or woman or some [illegible] who was either haf i having a nap or ill. I called out to him, and as he did not give me any reply, I called again and was about to dismount to see what was the matter with him, when he suddenly and with the most amazing agility sprang to his feet. I then got a fearful shock. It did not appear to be no man at all but the grim and ghastly caricature of one.

It appeared to me to be gigantic ten or fifteen feet in height it seemed. It was also completely nude its skin being seemingly a glistening uniform gray, and its face like that of some ugly monkey, a head however that had something frightfully lurid and evil in its big round eyes. I had no time however to observe more because my horse bolted, but when I finally reined it in by desperate efforts and looked around, I again saw the thing whatever it was cross the road with enormous bounds and disappear through the gateway leading to general Jack Evan's headquarters."

Here the soldier paused for a moment and then the boy and girl decided to go on again. They were now walking through the yards of the building when they thought they heard footsteps behind them. They turned and were surprised and horrified to see the same great grey shape whosecunsarthly long arms seemed to trail along the ground. This time it was following them. To them it seemed to be of an unearthly height too. It's head of which they had a pain view now seemed to their terrified senses to tower up into the trees, and that head was that of a grinning fiend. Terridied beyond comprehension the boy and girl began to run blessing themselves at the same time but the thing covered at one stride ten times the ground they did. C o closer and closer it came, that terrible gigantic gray shape that persued the flesing children.

And suddenly as it seemed a most soft and incredibly repugnant something like a cloudy formation enveloped the scene at that moment, t here was a terrific shriek and the creature turned a bend in the road and was gone. The two children cry crying with horror ran on toward the building. The thing what ever it was did not persue them any further.

When they reached the building and were greeted by the vivian girls they told them inbgasping words of their horrible experience. Violet and her sisters then looked strange themselves and Gertrude recovering herself inquired of them of what it may have been. They could not tell but they all decided to summon up their courage and see if they could not discover this time. Therefore asking egery one to leave the building, Evans and the boy and the eight little girls having assured themselves for real facts that there was no one hiding any where in the house or basement they looked for a spot to commence their daring vigil and finally selected the room Evans believed from the description given to him by soldiers was supposed to be the chamber where it was last seen to come from. It was situated at one end of a long wide corridor, and the other a powder chest or closet. It was indeed an oddly constructed apartment forvacross the middle of it were a row of pillars, and on the wall between each of them hung a very grotesque looking pieces of tapestry.

Violet and her sisters, Evans, and the other two arranged themselves thus, they sat on the floor in a row right across the room, Evans facing the corridor, Gertrude Angeline and Penrod facing the pat estry, and the others facing the entrances into the building and that of the powder chest or closet. It was quarter to s nine by violet's wrist watch when they commenced their watch and now they sat in absolute darkness. At first every now and then they fancied they heard strange footsteps and a strange voice soft and most surreptitious tip toeing up and down the corridor, and once they actual y seemed to be in the room, but after a while these sounds actually died away, and there was nothing but silence, unbroken save for the occasional rattlings of doorws doors doors and windows as it was windy and cold outside. One by one unable to do anything else the quartette fell asleep to be awakened by hearing some booming or whistling signal outside. Evans at last rose t o his feet.

"Look here he said "Look here" he said. "It is getting on toward late night. Nothing will happen now while we are watching I guess and I and other generals have to be at"——when he suddenly changed his tones and with a wild cry of "Oh My god, there is is" he staggered back against the walll.

The others looked, and in the dim uncertain light of some camp fire hat struggled to get in through the window they saw standing erect between two high pillars a luminous something. Nothing more at first. By and by however while they were all gazing at it open mouthed in wonder and excitement, it suddenly became hediously and an alarmlyingly vivid and they indeed saw an immense form, streaked so it seemed to them a lurid black and gray. Violet and her sisters happened to glance at its face and they said afterwards that it was like the face of some hedious corpse only a corpse that was half way near the skeleton s stage the skin or what appeared to be skin being drawn tightly over the bones and the mouth devoid of flesh and grinning horribly. The impression it gave the little girls was that it was intensely hostile. Gertrude Angeline and Fenrod contented themselves with peering at the body only, they did not dare raise their eyes to the head.

They stared at it for some minutes untill in fact it gave a kind of growling moan quite plaintive and yet threatening and then began to approach them. Violet then gave way to panic and shrieked out "Strike out a light for us some one". Evans quickly lit a candle and the thing vans vanished behind the tapestry. The quartette did not stay long to talk the matter over. They made for the corridor immediately and hurriedly left the house to call the soldiers. Just as they did a stranger suddenly came in sight and accosted them. He immediately told them that that very hour they were in the house he had seen something f come from a big tent near a oak tree.

"It came from that tent, and then went back there again." he said pointing to a tent standing by a tall isolated tree close beside the river banks. I "you watch that tent carefully and closely."

He did not say anything more and they all approached the tent near the big t ree. It s was still a clear night but some clouds were appearing in the sky, and as they all approached the tent with the purpose to surround it, a small cloud obscured the moon and threw into blackest relief a long queer looking shadow near the tent but just now under the broad silgularly looking branch of the tree. Violet and her sisters and the others with drawn guns leaned forward and peered fearfully at it, andcas they did so the shadow seemed to creep nearer and nearer to the tent, untill it suddenly seemed to amalgamate with it. The next instant to their surprise the tent and tree trunk became horribly lurid and livid, and they all once again saw the black and grey form they had seen standing erect on the floor of the chamber of the building, and which had persued Gertrude Angeline and Fenrod. They all now however got the impression of something indescribably foul and something detestably bad and most wicked, most rottenly wicked and ugly, and yeilding to a wild desire to capture it at all costs and see what it was they all rushed tward it and the tent. There was a sound of something l fleeing like the wind but nothing in sight. he fired volleys of pistols in the direction of the fleeing thing and with no results. They then investigated the tent. Nothing was in it. Extra guards were put on t hat night. They feared it was either some insane man disguising himself most horribly, or a spy trying some very foul and dirty tricks to get some thing important he was after.

Despite the regidness of the seige and the extreme watchfulness of the christian sentires, all of the christian camps especially the main officers barracks, houses, and tents and also headquarters teems with all kinds of secret and cat desperate spies. These innumerable manifestations go on just the same no matter what is attempted or happens among these mysteriously bhidden spies who are st ill taking plafe with their strange manifestat ions in generals Evans headquarters t hey are liley to still continie to take place, for spies are not easily laid to conquer ot or capture, and yet few are more interesting in the descriptions of an occurance or more harrowing than the percidal experiences of many already known and to n be known in general Evans headquarters. His house had been always full of strange history. General Allent on of t he christian side during t he battle of Delight's junction was killed and laid to rest in the yards of the building and accordingbto rumor some clandelinian spies are striving to find his remains for some reason or other. But generalv Jacks Evans house is the main headquarters that demands the most particular attention from others and generals and t he like. he moment one crosses its hurseshold and sniffs the cold atmosphere, one smells Age hoary venerable sage extending back probably century upon century und something else besides, the secret hiding places for all kinds of dangerous spies. It looks smells and is terribly in possession of secret spies

some time after the recent experience of Gertrude Angeline and her friend oFenrod, General Vivian and his own officers had been visiting Evans on some errand sent by Emperor Hanson vivian, and they had been on the top of the building looking around. General vivian was sceptic reg rding to spies of these kinds and had more over no idea that this house was allegied to be haunted by these secret spies. however the full revelation came that one evening. The general's aids-decamp and some others were out and he was left alone wit h his officers and ot her generals, and at this time violet and her sisters having been out scouting during the day time were in bed. Some some t ime the general

and his officers remained on the t op floor engaged in earnest conversat ion and the n when it grew too dark for him or his assistance to see, they decided to group themselves closer to the window and instead of lighting up did as they planned, and some of themstood looking out of the window. The weather outside had suddenly changed, and although it had been cold and yet clear outside all day a blizzard of severe proporations had now set in which account for the o company street in this location being so empty. And general vivian q ite missed the presence of the beautiful vivian girls whom he loved so well as if they were his own daughters, and by the by the stillness in the company street and s the stillness of the house particularly got on his nerves and also on those f his officers. there was not a single sound, not even the creaking of a board or the friendly nibbling of a mouse behind the wainscoting, all was absol utely hushed and still, even outside. Presently however they heard one of the vivian girls give a loud scream or cry, and then there was the sound of a shot and general vivian wondering what was thematter, got up and followed by some of h his officers went out onto t he landing. The shadows of the winter evening lay thick upon the panelled walls and boards, and in the waning light they saw saw what appeared to be the figure of some elderly woman turning the bend of the broad flight of stairs leading to the lower story. Thinking it was some refugee who came into the house to shelter hmself from t he storm, he returned to the room where they had left the other officers, and had resumed his position at the window, when t he vivian Girls yelled again and there was the sound of two shots and some more shouts, and this time there had been real terror in their cry. much alarmed by this time all of the officers ran upstairs like a crowd, and on entering their room all at once as the door was large, found the vivian girls st sitt ing up in bed, shaking all over, and yet not weeping though they lookedfrightened enough. Three of them by the appearance had just discharged tgeir pistols.

"hy, Violet and your sisters, what in the world is the matter with you." General vivian inquired and he took Jennie in he his arms.

"There was a terrible creature in here." she gaspedout between her sobs and then her agnition gradually sobbing, she and her sisters explained to her a t he generals that a strange looking woman or something like a ghost with a most terrible face had come into the room, and scowled savagely at them and moved tward their beds with terrible fury in her actions. Had general vivian not seen the figure on the stairsas they wou he would have believed that the fright of the vivian girls would have simply been a nightmare and nothing else, as it was however he and all the generals were mystified and wondered who it could have possibly been. The only person likely to be in the building at that hour was the main who attended to the wants of the vivian girls and she would scarcely ah have presumed to come up into their quarters uninvited and depart in such a fashion. Besides violet and her sisters and even general vivian knew the main by sight, and she certainly was not ugly on the contrary she was gentle holy and a beautiful looking woman, the last person in the world to frighten even the most cowardly children. and in no way were t he vivian girls cowardly. Pacifying violet and her sisters as best as they could, general vivian and his generals now left the room, placing two unfer officers to guard it under under orders to k shoot to kill on sight, and general vivian who was in t he lead was about to descend the stairs, when he saw what appeared to be the same woman again goi g down the stairs in front of him.

"Miss Margret Angeline" he called out "Is that you?"

The woman who ever she was made to reply however untill she reached the bottom of the stairs and stood on the landing. She then turned around very slowly and looked up. General vivian who was peering over the banisters now perceived that the woman was not the main maid at all but a perfect stranger and a most unprepossessing one too. sh He was in fact gazing into the leering face of what appeared to be an old h hag wearing an old fashioned mob da cap with a goffered border.

As general vivian stared at her in astonishment and amazement the bleared eyes of the hedious crone glittered balefully, and general vivian then noticed that a queer grewsome kind of light seemd to emanate fr m all over her. While he was still looking at her too overcome with horror and surprise to even articulate a sound the old hag raised a stout fist which she shook in a threatening manner at general vivian and his officers, and then ran swiftly down the next flight of stairs. General vivian anxious to see where she went advanced a few steps and again peered timidly over the n banisters but though the sound of footste ps was still to be heard ov echoeing and rechoeing through t he great building, general vivian and even his officers to their amazement could see no one. when he had summoned up courage he again called out

"Miss Angeline, Miss Angeline. Come here a moment I want to see you."

His only response however was a loud chuckling laugh, after which there was a most intense and ominous silence.

At a few minutes later general Hanson Vivian himself made his appearance; and a number of soldiers were summoned and a throughout search of all parts of the building was made, but with no result, and general Vivian and his officers on being questioned by the Emperor who came on being notified o declared they had seen no one either in the house or outside of it, answering in the least degree to one of the Vivians girls description of the wicked and malevolent looking old woman except her flight down the stairs. General Hanson Vivian and some of his followers laughed, but Emperor Vivian looked serious and alarmed. Hanson Vivian declared his dear brother must have been dreaming and jokingly announced his intentions of cornering the old woman should she ever take in into her it into her head to pay him a vist visit. Several hours now passed unevaptfully. Then a most surprising thing happened, and it was Emperor Hanson Vivian this time who had the experience. General Vivian and Violet and her sisters were asleep , and Emperor Vivian was quite alone in his room and prepared to go to bed. He had spent a very strenious day out scouting in the intense cold, and feeling unusually tired for the consequence he retired to be bed somewhat earlier than he ever did since the war broke out, and fell asleep as soon as his head touched the pillow. He awoke suddenly and with a feeling that he was no longer alone in the room. He always slept with his window wide open no matter how cold it may be outside, and from the fact that he could hear no sound of traffic without, not even the occasional call of a sentry, he judged it was very late. Propping himself up on his elbow he glanced somewhat apprehensively around. To his intense relief however he saw that no one was in t he room. The beams of light from an immense camp fire not far from the house was pouring through the open window in a broad yellow stream but beyond the furniture every piece of which was outlined with extraordinary extinctness, and the black flickering shadow shadows on the walls and ceilings he could see nothing, nothing that would in any way account for that singus singular sensation that he was no longer by himself.

At last making up his mind that it was pure imagination he was about to lie down again and try to go to sleep, when apparently from the direction of a door in the wall in the big fireplace, came a very loud knock made so it seemed with bare knuckings on the panelling. Emperor Hanson Vivians was by no means a fearsome or nervious man. He had as already described served with the greatest distinction in this great war and he was generally regarded as a man of consummate man of great coolness and reckless daring. Yet that loud knock made his heart give a wild sickly throb, and he could feel the terror that shone out of his eyes as they wandered involuntarily across the floor and finally fixed themselves on the light kissed panels of the oak door. He was still staring at the door unable to divert his attent ion, when there came a second knock, and then after a slight pause a third, louder if anything and more deliberate than either of the foregoing.

There was then a most emphat ic silence.

"If there is anyt hing or any one secreting himself in that doorway" h the emperor argued with himself "Why on earth does he do that, unless of course he is mad."

Fighting down the strong feeling of eeriness that was fast gaining the mastery over him, and threatening each moment to render him t ied to his bed limb by limb, he sat up in bed and was in the act of advancing t ward the door, when the handle or doorknob gave a sudden click, and turn, and then very slowly t he door began to open.

The emperor sank back on his pillow, his heart trobbing wildly and the cold perspir ti n breaking out all over him. He could not have stirred anothe inch or had moved a hand or foot , had the fate of his nation or the Vivian girls as well as his own life, depended on it. He was indeed protemperate at all events paralyzed. With his eyes almost starting from his head he now found himself compelled to watch the door gradually and slowly open. Little by little, inch by inch the opening windend untill at lenrt h the illumination from the camp fire outside pouring through the aperture fell on something that glistened horribly. They were horrible eyes, pale lurid eyes that lighted up with an expression of the most fiendish malignancy as they met the gaze of the almost petrified Emperor of Abbissennia. He had not time to notice more before the door swung back all its length or to its full extent and he saw as it appeared apparently float ing in midair a most illuminated a head that had a faint incandescent glow that seemed to emanate from all over it. Saving for the eyes which glowed with absolute hellish hate, the rest of the face to all appearance may have been corpse like.

It might as well have belonged to some one who had just died, to some who no doubt who as the state of the neck strongly showed had none too tenderly been decapitated. The hideous ironhead was load low and receding, the ears project ing and oric crinkled, the mouth hideously course and savage and furnished with black tusks like teet h. It was indeed a most irredeemingly ugly and most brutal face, and the shortness of the hair and the massiveness of the jaw toget her with its appearance as a whole showed that it may may belong to the very lowest

kind of wicked criminals. For some minutes it remained quite stationary, and then with a sudden jer jerk moved at a steady and fairly rapid rate out of the open doorway. This was the climax. The spell that had hitherto held Emperor Hanson Vivian riveted to the bed was absolutely broken, and with a howl of terror he threw all dignity to the winds, and after firing some shots at it, fled panic stricken from the room. The rest of the night he spent in a near by tent, and decided the very next day to have the place investigated if he had to have it burned down. That same night while he had this experience Violet and her sisters saw nothing further but complained of very u queer noises. They declared t hat they heard footsteps t stempiding stamping up and down the cat stairs at all hours of the day and night , sounds like a scuffle in one of the rooms on the top of the landing, and tremendous thumps and bangs on t he doors. They stayed in their beds however and did not appear to have been worried no further or to have let the matter trouble them much more as they felt sure of becoming used to it.

Even the next day day while re si remaining home and playing a game, they again heard unaccountable no ses but so no one and nothing. However another of their experiences began anew t he very time they again tretired for the night. They, this time to make themselves feel more safer occupied the room Emperor Hanson Vivian had slept in, the room with t he dark grim looking doorway in the wall.

Going to bed at an earlier hour than usual they were soon dast asleep. However they awoke simultaneously to hear one of the near by sentries yell his password and almost immediately afterwards there was a sound like a heavy sigh so near Violet's bed that Violet said at once;

"Is that you Jennie dead dear." to which she replied; "No but I heard the noise too. There must be someone in the room."

Violet at once struck a light, and getting out of bed looked everywhere. The door was locked and securely fastened on the inside as she remembered leaving it and although she peeped under the bed and throughoutly searched the doorway of the wall w ich land out into a small hallway she saw no one.

"It must be our imagination." she said b blowing out the light and getting back into bed "Or else the wind." "but as the acoustic pe properties in old houses are often queer, and as we have had queer experiences we had better be on our guard to night. AA"

Jennie or her sit sisters said nothing. They tried to think no more about it and go to sleep. Presently they heard the loud creaking of a board, so loudly that all of the little girls felt impelled to sit up in bed and look, and their eyes travelled to the door in the wall, and noticed to their evident surprise that the door was wide open.

"I'm positively certain that I shut it and locked it" violet said to herself "the key could not have caught the bolt I supose."

She and her sisters then lay down again and tried to go to slee slop sleep but the thought of the wide open door so worried g them, that at last they begged Joice to shut it, and she got out of bed and carefully shutting it, tested it several times to see whether it was properly locked. Convinced that it really was locked this time, she got back into bed, and as before tried her hardest to go to sleep. After a while she and her sisters began to doze off, and would no doubt have soon been in a sound slumber had not another loud creak very abruptly awakend them. Obeying an irrestible impulse they all again immediately sat up in bed and glanced in the direction of that second door. To their unmitigated astonishment the door was once again wide open. Utterly mystified and not a little startled Joice herself got out of bed and now not only locked the door but placed a arm chair right up against it, and in so doing created such a disturbance that some of the soldiers came in to investage the cause of the no se noise. To pacify them the Vivian girls told the man what had ha; happened, and they at their suggestion came into the room sat in a corner and watched.

For some minutes nothing occured, and then in the midst of a most tense and thrilling silence, there was an again a most loud creak, and the watchers to their utmost and infinite amazement saw the door slowly open and the big arm chair placed against it m commenced moving inch by inch across the hard polished boards. while they were still staring too fascinated to remove their utmost gaze they at length saw through the gradually q wider widening ope aperture the lun lumin ious outlines of some large oddly d shaped sinister looking object which by degrees they made out to be some great gray and black shape.

As soon as the opening was wide enough it came out and moving slowly over the white moonlit floor rushed pass the beds so near to Violt herself that she could have almost touched it with her hands. It was the same horrid shape that had terrified Gertrude Angeline and Penrod, and Violet and her sisters too. nd And then as they all sat up listening, listening frantically they heard a succession of hollow long reverbrating sounds of laughter that gradually grew fainter and fainter untill they ended into one shrill almost uncanny screech or demonish yell, after when everything was once again still.

While all this had been taking place, Violet and her sisters and the three soldier soldiers had not uttered one single word. They simply sat bolt upright too overcome with horror and astonishment to speak or move but as soon as it was all over and the atmosphere had become normal again, Violet remarked;

"I think it is advisable for us all to leave here for good to morrow."

But Jolce answered; "No we'll see this through to the finish at all costs."

Violet and her sisters however on the morrow were not at all content to let the matter rest. They felt there must be some evident explanation of the extraordinary manifestations they and others had witnessed, and believing sure it were not from spooks and ghosts and they believed not in them, they themselves set to work with all their girl and boy scouts and some great investigators to find out all they could with regard to the history of the house and the cause of the remarkable occurances.

They were not as yet successful but eventually they came in contact with a very old soldier who had lived in this region all his life who remembered a rumor to the fact that the old house may be haunted all right and no mistake at that, of or that the place may be secretly be infested by murderous and rascally kind of Glandolinian vandals playing ghosts to secure their intentions intentions or in obtaining something they were after to make their appearance in this fashion to prevent any evidence against themselves for what they did. Yet no matter how the building was investigated nothing could ever be found, the building seemed to have no or secret rooms or secret panels in the walls , but as the s those occurances continued it was believed that spies only were responsible for these strange manifestations and not ghosts. Here then was probably an explanation which if true would leave no reasonable doubt as to the meaning of the terrible manifestations. The wicked olf spies, doing their work more in the dark, having stolen something important, must have made a duplicate so that the loss would not be discovered. Needless to say many believed it was a spy in disguise who appeared like the ghost of some old hag that appeared to Violet and her sisters first, and to them general Vivian , and the obtuse looking floating head may have been some other trick of t he same spy who for some obvious reasons was playing his game well and most clever cleverly as well as in a most uncanny way. As to the strange evident phenomen phenonemon of the great gray shape seen three times now by Violet and her sisters one can only surmise that it was a stage accessory deemed necessary by the action of the spy to bring home to mind of the spectators the true cause of the disturbances and all they purported to illustrate. However be this as it may and whether the reader accept the foregoing theory as a solution or not, the strange manesfes manifestations still continued, and the rooms on the top filor for a time now were never occupied by any generals or officers. They were now as we believe vacant for good.

In the meantime at general Evans headquarters was a general whose name was Nat han gowler. Now this general had many generals or relatives and among them was his cousin, and to his sorrow all of these had joined the wicked Glandolinian cause at t he moment the great war began. On account of this and unfort unately too there was a most bitter animosity, his mutual dislike of his relatives for serving t he Glandolinian armies was well known, and the misfortune grieved no n one more than his father, who was fon d fond of them all. His father had often planned how he could bring them over to the other side and have them fight for the just cause, and effect a reconcillintion between them and their cousin, and at last one day he went into the enemy's lines in secret to make a most bold attempt at it. Without giving any of the d cousins a hint as to what was in his mind he disguised himself as some Glandolinian general, and invited them to come to his headquarters and dine with y im. Neither suspecting of course that it was their enemy who had invited them they all appeared, and for a short time the worthy father of the cousin who served in the christian army had a most anxious t ime of it. In the end however he managed to pacify them and before they left his presence the hatchet was apparently buried and he and they seemed to be on the best of terms and they promised to turn over to the christian side as soon as they saw the opport unity to do so. A few days later the general invited his son to go out on a scouting tour and the two accompanied by a number of their body guards went off toget her to the wooded country around the region of Delight's junction. Scouting about hour after hour through the sunny glades and the shadowy dell of the woods the two son and f father r suddenly found themselves side by side in a small clearing not far from the first section of the enemy's camp.

"Hush" his father whispered t ouching his son lightly on the arm "now you see that fringe of Glandolinian snowspents ove r there. Prove your prowess by going as near as you dare."

He was just about t o ride forward and his father was at once leveling his pistol to take aim at something he saw in the nearest bushes a dozen or so yards h ahead of them when suddenly and without the slightest warning there was the crack of an unseen rifle and a bullet struck the father in the breast. His father however was only wounded having at that time under his shirt for protection on scouting tours a coat of some kind of mail, probably

It was a terrible looking face. A very horrible ghastly looking face with b... sunken gleaming eyes full of hatred, and it was peering at him fr... of the high pillars

something like ringed mail so consequently the bu llet only penetrated a little and only caused a slight flesh wound. Roused to a fury by this abominable act of treachery on the part of a Glandolinian sniper, his son at once drew his sabre. He rushed for those bushes and the hidden marksman before he could fire another shot fell mortally wounded. Before dying he cursed at the Angolinian officer telling him that he would never enjoy a moments peace again and that his comrades with scour the world for him, and the Angolinian officer knowing who the rebel was he had killed realized that if this made the matter public among the Glandolinian armies would mean the beginning of a massacre of all christian prisoners in t he hands of the enemy. Yet to keep keep it dark was something out of the question. In a land where all men like his kind were deemed extremely valiant he was rightly regarded as being a great christian warrior indeed a most perfect gentlemen and all great Angolinian warriors and gentlemen hated to do anything that in any degree was under hand and cowardly. It was indeed a dilemma. It was solved however by his father who perceiving the danger in which his son stood at once suggested hiding the body in the large hollow trunk of a great pine tree that stood near by general Evans headquarters since the strange manesfestations had occured in this building and its yards this great tree to every one there seemed to have a very sinister appearance. It was not only all black and accursed where it had once been struck by an incendiary bombshell but its wide spreading, knotted and gnarled branches bore indeed a most peculiar resemblance to the mal shaped arms of a human being or more stranger still to that of enormous snakes to boot. It was known and shunned for this reason by many of the guards and even the brave Vivian Girls themselves and other heroines though hih hitherto however there was no substantial grounds for ever associating it with anything pertaining to supernatural means. Yielding to the persau persuasions of his father the young soldier caught hold of the bleeding corp corpse of the Glandolinian sniper put it on their horses and rode back to the christian lines until they reached the region of the t rees and then between between them they both carried it to the pine and dropped it into the hollow.

On the morrow as the rebel sniper had not yet returned to his camp a great search was made for him by t he Glandolinians. All the regions outside t he christian lines was completely secured, but odd to relate although every place, small caves, bushes and ditches and all parts of the wooded country were examined no one thought of making the attempt ot of entering the christian lines to look into the hollow of the very notorious pine tree. Some thought the soldier may have fallen down some deep well, i or into some obscure pit, or caught in quicksand hidden under the deep snow, others that he had been drowned while attempting to cross the treacherious gunboom Creek or while attempting to ford the swift and treacherious river of Norma n Run, others again that he may have been seized and carried off by a band of marauding Angolinian or Abyssinkilian soldiers.

Sometime passed and his fate became one of those mysteries that even the whole christian army loved to discuss. In the meanwhile strange stories about general Evans headquarters and its surrounding yards got afloat and soon was close to Evans headquarters is a small mound of earth and more than one guard crossing it on pacing back and forth while on duty after dusk or early in the morning testified at seeing a large shadowy form standing by the way side, his horrible almost corpse like face scowling. Its description was not unlike that of which Gertrude Angeline and Penrod had seen. One of the guards decla declared that he was persued for nearly a mile by the strange and und uncouth figure while which followed him most persistent ly through the thickest and toughest briars, brushwood, and frozen water only leaving him when he came within sight of some Army Catholic Church.

Whatever kind it was the phenonema which it may or not have been was encountered too near th too near the building. One stalwart Angolinian officer while returning for a inte rview with some generals stated that when he neared the gate of general Evans headquarters he saw what he believed to be pale lights of some nasty bluishgreen hue flitting in and out from among a thick maze of bushes and near a great oak t ree by the nearest tent. Thinking t hey must be what it is called by Whes Welsh people a Canhwyllan Cyrth or what in Whale wa Wales are always known as corpse Candles or what is said to be spirits in the shape of candle flames that always were known to appear before people before the death of some relative, he stood spill r oted to tye ground, with fear and horror, and stared open mouthed at them. Then quite suddenly to his evident surprise they came together, taking at first what appeared to be a huge flame of the same color, and almost immediately saw afterwards that of some shape gray and sinister, gigantic and shadowy. The officer could not help being terrified as brave as he was supposed to be for he recognised in the shape that towered above him the features and figure that he had heard described by either Gertrude Angeline, Penrod or Violet and her sisters and also Evans.

The expression on the apparent apparitons face was most dreadful to see, the eyebrows scowledcmost diabolically, and thewhorrid mouth was cont racted int o a most savage snarl, while the eyes blazed with a terrific hate, a hate that the wretched officer felt could only owe its origin to the infernal regions.Raising one monstrous hand the figure was in the act of striking the officer, when the latter suddenly and instinctively crossed himself and at the same time mutters a loud prayer.The moment he did this the whole expression and even attitude of the figure changed.Fear and dread, t ha a dread that was most terrible and frightful for any one to see seemed to sweep through it, and turning on its heels with a gesture of despair it swiftly glided away.As it swiftly went winding its way in and out among the t rees that stood scattered in all directions a dull and most melancholy wind rose suddenly, and tossing the branches of the naked trees against the now starless sky for it was cloudy and snowing flew after it like one l ost soul following swift ly after another.A winter night owl hooted most dismally and a hare screamed and the officer now at length having recovered his faculties slunk fearfully home to hisown headquarters.Again a that same night violet and her sisters witnessed the same strange phenomena.Twice that early night while playing a game by the windows of their headquarters on the ground flour they twice saw the tall almost spectral figure in the grounds of Evans headquart ers through never once again so far did it actually enter the house again.Once however while they were still sitting playing a most interesting part of the game they saw a horrid face appear at one of the windows and look at them most angrily, untill they prayed or uttered some pious exclamation, when it at once became sorrowful, and withdrew with a groan or sigh.Later that night when they looked out of their windows to see how much it was snowing they saw it peering up at the house from among the nearest trees and perhaps wringing its hands and going through what appeared to be all the antics and gestivul tions of sassiest soul or some creature who had lost its reasons.Indeed the vivian girls really bec began to feel queer, for now they began to actually believe it was some spectre, and indeed the idea conveyed to them both by its appearance that it was damned, damned, and laboring under some dreadful curse .

But as many believed it was the actual oak tree by the lonely solitary tree close to the building that appeared to be the worse haunted.No horse of any kind ver passed it, either in the day time or at night without shying, while as they said all kinds of strange phenon Phenomena w re were seen and heard in its immediately vicinity.They said that many times they had seen and watched strange uncanny lights hovering in its branches and trunk, while at others they heard awful moans and groans, and terrible sounds as of the cry of lost souls to proceedd from it.Once a party of officers retuning late at night from a scouting tour happened to pass the tree and Evans headquarters on their way to their own headquarters and were terrified to have heard as they said a cry of some voice shrieking out, apparently from its trunk;

"All Glendelinin is cursed, I'm cursed, and so are ye all."

Knowing the Strange oak tree and the tent also and hearing so much of their evil reputation only too well, no one hardly dared to daily to investigate the seeming phenomena, but fled panic stricken.

One of the most extraordinary stories her told by soldiersconcerned as they declared the terrible evil power of the oak tree near that tent to kill or main all those who strayed into its grasp, day or night.It was declared scores of soldiers, and women and children refugees, girls and boys, and even animals, such as horses, and dogs and cats and cows had been found dead at its base with terrible marks around their throats as though they had been strangled.

But in the story refr referred to it was not never believed untill one night Angelini a Aronburg herself after her recent experiences with the gray shape became an eye witness of what she actually alleged to have occured..she and another girl companion much younger than herself were just returning from outside the christian camps, and ne reaching the yards of Evans headquarters were suddenly overtaken by darkness.They decided to spend the night inside the tent at the base of this great oak which although they did not at all like its appearance promished the best shelter about, as Evans headquarters was not allowed to be occupied in the night for some time.After preparing their supper inside the tent, they stretched themselves out on the cots and finally went to slee; sleep..owever soon aw after Gertrude Angeline awakened from what she called a dreadful nightmare.she had dreamed that some myster ious creature had torn the tent from them, and that from the trunk of the tree under which the tent had stood and under which they were sleeping long knotted arms most en sinister and queer had begun to slowly drop.And at their ends were much smaller branches, that looked like strange grotesque heads.

It was a terrible looking face.A very horrible ghostly looking facewith bl sunken gleaming eyes full of hatred, and it was glaring at him fro[illegible] one of the high pillars.

[illegible] father [illegible] general [illegible] himself drawing his

and indeed these uncanny hands and arms crept slowly and noisslessly down and down tward her, while she ,s lay helpless in terror.just as they were about to touch her, she managed to awaken, and with a loud scream rolled away from the cot, lead l leaped to her feet and fled.She had ran about fourty paces, [illegible] ir [illegible] this terror of what her [illegible] dream dropped gradually from her.She then stopped feeling ashamed, and having the sensation that she may have turned out to be a coward, and feeling shne shamefaced she looked back wondering if she had awakened her girl companione.to her amazement and horror she saw that she appeared to be to her rison that her girl do ompanion was apparently climbing up the trunk of the great oake.She wondered how it could be when she knew she never could climb a tree to save her life.Then as she dared to take a number of steps forward and looked closer she saw that her comrade seemed to be smeshed in branches of all sorts.At this moment the fleeting clouds which had veiled the moon drifted away, leaving it shining in its full splendor.

She then saw that one of the narrowest branches of the tree was actually wound around her companions neck, while stronger branches held her firmly clamped to the bole itself.And in the strong light of the moon it appeared that Gertrude Angeline saw a huge evil, grotesque and most demure face gleam out fro m the top of that trunk, staring with the most malevolent eyes upon the contorted face of the strangling girl.The sight was too much for Gertrude Angeline.she tried to save her companion and fired several shots at the branches which soon brought a number of soldiers to the spot, and there at the base of the horrible tree lay the body of her girl comrade.she had indeed been strangled to death.he neck was brushed bruised and on her body were deep cuts as though great claws had torn her.At this it was believed the tree had indeed some strange sinister reputation and it was at last ordered to be cut down and burned.

[illegible] to make things more interesting however I'll say that to the eyes of many of the best Angelinian and other generals' the [illegible] on the very grounds of general [illegible]van's headquarters did almost look haunted.....As one who is strange there would wander from one room to another oak pannelled and shadow laden, one who was in the belief og ghosts would almost sense the presence of the unknown at every turn, or face it from every hoo nook and corner.but it appeared that nearly every generalsheadquart ers and others were treated the same way.And small wonder indeedgeneral john Manley, his father, and many other wicked Glendelinian generals had alone r probably sent probable vast armies of undesirablespies, vandals and the like, who in their cleverness may be as it was believed acted like phantasms, elementals, and heleish spirits of allkinds. Undoubtedly most of his most daring and most dangerous spies divided their time of work between general Evans headquarters, general Hansons and [illegible]ivians and unquestionly they brought in thrir their wake if successful in their mission morethan one horrid disaster.But just so far here in general Evans lines, his headquarters perhaps the finest and largest in the besieging christian lines resided for shelter from the emeny forces for the time being the brave vivian girls, and sometimes their loving and best friends.Yes indeed in this story there are many generals and other officers as well as royalities who may expect at any time to witness some strange scene almost ghostly whether day or night, and if one can rely o pon the stories every one hears from some of those who had had their own experiences really strange nd most unaccountable things did happen from one time to another.

One dark winters evning , when it was clear however with a bright moon A soldier w o who had been off du ty had been with his comrades in a tent and did not leave the tent till far later than he had originally intended.Indeed it was close on tward midnight when he finally bid goodnight to them and set out on his return journetry to his own tent which was over three company streets awa y.

It was cold but nevertheless it was a beautiful starlit night, and so light that he could see quite a distance away ahead of him and behind him as wee well.

At first while walking quite slowly there was a trifling variee of strange noises that disturbed, such as one so often hears at night time always in the country, but after a while theegradually ceased and then a silence came that was only broe broken by his own footsteps which to his senses sounded unaturally distinct and loud.He walked on and on however without slo so showing the slightest fear, and thinking of nothing at alp when all of a sudden he fancied he heard the sound of other footsteps pattering swiftly along behind him.For some minutes however he did not pay any head to them, and then very graudually they began to force themselves upon his notice, and he found himself soon commenting on their strange measuredness, and something else which baffled his powers of analysis it was altogether most novel and subtile.

At last he was unable to restrain his curiousity any longer, and then peeped around in a apprehensive manner.However the long snowy vista of the company street lined up on either side by long and tall pal v pine trees revealed no one.At first he did not look downward but straight upward and forward, but then just as he was about to continue on his way he chanced to look twqrd the ground and was shocked as well as surprised to see a strange shadow most black and sinister that lay very motionless right in the center of the army's wide thoroughfare..gowever to him it looked like the shadow of some huge man a strangely squat mal shaped man with long very long muscular arms that were extended clutching and long legs, and with what appeared o be a very small head. At first the soldier believed it must be the shadow of some da far distant shadow upontthe lanascape, and therefore he looked around to try and discover the origin of it but he saw nothing visible anywhere xsaving the many tents, barracks, and the tall trees.

Up to this time however he had not in the least dr degree felt any nervousness, but now as he stood there all by himself amidst the intense t stillness of the winters night, and stared at that curiously looking and sinisterashadow that owned its origin to only Heaven knows what he began to feel vague and most horrible sensations.The great shadow looked so hedious, so uncanny and almost so hediously shaped and deformed, and so terribly grotes- que and so beastly and above all so vivid that he could not help fearing it.

Partly for the sake of companionship and partly out of sheer bravado he started whistling a war tune, and turning on his hells continued his walk.he moment he started forward however, the footfals footfalls in his rear reco recommenced.He then swung around again, and again the y ceased, but there, and only a few paces behind behind him and still right in the center ofvthe company street but larger and more vivid lay the same shadow.

wowevervnow it was much closer, and the great black hands seemed to be closing in on him like the claws of some gigantic animal.It was without the slight sat doubt that whatever producedcthe shadow had followed him.In spite of his natural scepticism where things that were supernatural we re always concerned he now felt a terrible fear stealing upon, him, come more and more stronger, and it required no smal effort whatever of stubborn pride on his part to resist the impulse that prompted him to run at the very top of his speed.

Without increasing his speed however, he walked steadily on, and yet always from his rear sounded thesame mysteriously footfalls, soft, and stealthily , and so it seemed to him, murderous indeed.At last to his relief he came to thewide gatef gateway of general Efan Evans headquarters leading into the grounds of the building itself.

''Now ''he said to himself''I shall get rid of the thing whatever it is.''

HeHe passed rapidly through the entrance, closing the gate behind him, and then commenced walking down the broad path leading to the terrace confronting what is known as the bend of the gunbeam Cree keHardly however had he advanced a dozen yards or more before he again was surprised and terrified to hear the same footsteps dogging him, and on swinging sharply round he saw to his greater terror the strange shadow looking if possible even more grotesque and sininter than he ore.And the great hands appeared to be clutching at his very feet.He was now seized with a most frightful panic n indeed, and throwing all pride and respect to the winds he bolted like a deer.Past the long balustrade overlooking the stream he ran at full speed, and down the great broad terrace scattering the snow far and wide, and over and above his own footsteps born to his ears by the night wind which had suddenly got up and was blowing in low mournful ghusts came the sound of those other footfalls, running too, but running lightly,, running stealthily and running ow with an unmistakably unmistakable evil intent.

He at length reached a wide door leading into the building.It was shut but he tore it frantically open, and dashed inside.He then for a full minute stood in the stone corridor shaking like an aspen leaf, his legs seeming to lose all life and barely able to support his body.Finally he managed however to pull himself together, and then approached a wide window looking over the court a courtyards he had just r traversed, and peeped fearfully out, and there portrayed even more vividly on the snow than it had been in the company street lay the large shadow, black clutching, and with the same small he d head, and even as he stared at it in breathless fascination it began to slowly move away, to move as if at last realizing t hat it had failed to harm him.

And he watched it as it gradually retreated, and retreated untill the gloom and shadows of the long gateway and trees opposite eventually swallowed it up.But for sometime afterwards he heard the echoesof its footfalls, soft pattering and even enigmatical and at last they also ceased and there was only the sighing and soughing of the wind, soft, gentle, and pitiful.

Indeed inside general evans headquarters the most famious spot visited by some of the strange manesfestations was the immensecGalley on the top fllor.It is situat ed betweengeneral Evans great Council chamber and the room occupied by Violet and her sisters.Even in the day time whether it is sunshining or dark and stormy the gallery is somewhat gloomy, the sixteen large Gothic windowswith which it is furnished being ill sufficientvfor its immense length.It is fully ne hundred and tg thirty thre yards long.

It was even here where violet and her sisters had one of the closest shaves in their lives as yet and where a dreadful tragedy was almost enacted.

On the afternoon of the day of their last experience with the strange occuranses they had moved from their gloomy room, and running along the immense Gallery to go down the steps for a shorter rout outdid outside, tried to reach the top landing.They got as far as the top step, when they were suddenly and without warning attacked furiously and savagely by six strange horrible objects armed with terrible weapons horrible to behold, and one of the assailants seemed to be the big strange gray shape.They would have been cut down and slaughtered but their struggles, and shooting at point blank but wildly, and their frenzied shrieks for help for help must have reached the- ears of general Evans and some officersxand soldiers below, who came up with a rush, and just in time before the strange creatures brutally laid hold of the vivian girls to murder them.It was a narrw narrow escape indeed, and the scene lasted fully fifteen minutes and tn seconds.At the approach of the general and fifteen soldiers and some other officers all armed to the teeth the strange creatures hurried alongthe long gallery and rushed through the doorwa doorway leading to general Evans shamber.On reaching it some of them, and especial especially the large gray shape halted, turned around, and as the vivian girls beated a hasty retreat the creature gave vent to them ost harrowing and unearthly shrieks and blasphemies and then disappeared with the others.

And all the efforts of the generals and a hundred soldiers faild to locate them.

Mn Many of the soldiers declared that they had frequently heard these shrieks during their stay there while other officers appeared to have expr experienced the same thing.That night twenty of the soldiers armed to the teeth and having their long rifles with bayonets attatched stayed in the same Galley that night waiting and on watching, when they were suddnl suddenly thrilled beyond beyond measure by hearing a door in the big Gallery open and something come tearing over the floor and toward the direction of the rooms in which they sat.Believing sure it may be the strange creatures who had att attacked the vivian girls the soldiers screwed up their courage to look but to their surprise it was only the vivian girls who had been forced to flee from some strange thing suddenly seen in their new room.

''What on earth is the matter ''f one of the soldiers inquired''Have you seen anything again.''?

''It was that big gray shape ''was Jennie'w Jennie's reply.

Yet as it was now getting toward morning, and it seemed pretty futile to remain on the watch any longer the soldiers set off together in a bunch with the intention of reporting to the general.On their way they had to pass through the corridor where the immense pillars with the porteirs are and they had just entered it, when they saw advancing t ward them a tall gray fu figure.At first they were not quite sure what it was but as it drew nearn to them it suddenly gave a fierce and terrible scowl, and the disappeared g ban behind the portiers.The vivian girls had observed this thing too and there was an expression of the most intense fear and anguish in their new white faces that instantly touched the hearts of the soldiers and won their utmost sympathy.Wondering whom the creatures could really be, and what they were trying to do to the vivian girls they moved aside to let them pass and then almostinvoluntarily turned around sinul sumila su simultaneously and gazed silently after them.On and on they went down the corridor looking fearfully to the right and left till they reached the far end of the apartment, when some how or other the y suddenly lost sight of them.They seemed to l glide behind a large piece of tapestry and disappear like spooks themselves.

In themorning all the generals met with Evans and they all decided to try and find out who the mysterious creaturexwere and wherever their hiding places were.

''You say that this morning the vivian girls were dressed all in white''Asked Evans with a curious expression in his eyes.''Well it was certainly none of them for real I believe thoughbfrom your description I would say that whatever those d creatures are they are after more than those beautiful little girls.''

''What do you mean!''asked one of the officers.

''Why gentlemen''said Evans''between you and me only mind this in strict confidence, strange things have happened in this building since I took it for my headquarters, and what y u see are not ghosts as you think or believe, but some clever spies doing their work too cleverly to be caught at it.''

"But why did they in a body that morning attack the Vivian girls so savagely and without warning from ambush in the Gallery." I one of the officers remarked "I did not at first know what had happened when I heard such violent screaming, shots, and the sounds of a desperate struggle."

"It may not have been their purpose to attack them for what they are" Evans said "but for murderous intent. "The Vivian girls you know yourselves are Abbisannian Princesses, and it may have been the express wish of those disguised rascals to murder them to win the war for their cause. He then went on to relate one of his other recent experiences.

"Just only yesterday afternoon" he said "I was looking over a large map in my own chamber. It was at a very quiet period of the day and as I looked up from my work I perceived a solitary individual standing by the open doorway with his back to me gazing intently at the pictures in the gallery and elsewhere as it seemed. Whoever he was he was a very tall and stout man indeed and there was something so quaint and altogether so unusual in his appearance that I could not help letting my work drop and sit still to have a good look at him. While I was thus engaged he suddenly turned round, and I was startled pretty nigh out of my wits. In the strong yet pale countenance with the strongly marked fea features, blond hair and smile the stranger displayed to me I recognized at once Emperor Robert Vivian himself. I should have known him anywhere. He looked at me fixedly however for some minutes, and then scowling fiercely at me which he never did before crossed the room slowly, and and then made for one of the other apartments. I being suspicious by his actions followed him immediately, probably not more than ten paces behind, but though I was quick, he was still quicker, for when I reached the treshold of the inner chamber he was gone. Now that room is large, there is no place for him to hide in it that I can see, and he could not have run across the hard wooden floor without my hearing and seeing him. I was scared I can tell you after that , for I know from what I had seen was without doubt some spy of dangerous character for he dared to impersonate the Emperor himself. I tried all my efforts to locate him but failed."

Yet despite their expriences Violet and her sisters still dared to remain where they were. Yet often in the night they had still been awakened by sounds resembling strange sighs, and even the working of some kind of instrument the like of which they could not tell since the sounds had even been more frequent, and quite recently Angeline hearing them in the day time went to see from whence they proceeded and was indeed considerably frightened at being suddenly confronted again by the gratshape that seemed to her fright ened wits to rise out of the floor, sweep past her without the slightest noise not even the echo of a foot fall and disappear in another room.

Joice Vivian also had an experience.

Emperor Vivian had written to violet asking her and her sisters to send to him a certain note he expected from Evans, and entrated them if possible to send it immediately. Violet recived the letter. She made preparations to comply with their fathers wish and ringing for her boyscout who was in the building, and seeing he did not come promtly she went to her stillopen door to listen if he were coming. Opposite to her was a wide grand staircase and to her horror and amazement up this came again that horrid grayshape but without making any noise, and terrible as he looked he yet appeared solid and not transparent as a spectre would. A singular tremor now seized Violet. She could nither st ir or speak. Slowly and cautiously the strange figure approached her, reached the landing, made a step forward and seemed about to seize her with the intention to tear general or Emperor Vivians letter out or her hand wo when she uttered a shrie shriek that alarmed the whole building. At this the creature stroke her a blow that felled her senseless to the floor, and grasping the letterdisappeared as mysteriously as before.

On recovering Violet reta related minutely what she had seen, her memory especially retaining to the fact it had taken the important letter, but nothing more than the usual uns atisfactory solutions were propounded, nor did it appear that the orr occurance was at all associated with the same gray figure thatvhad persued Gertsude Angeline and Penrod in the yard of the building. In a few days however came another important letter from Emperor Vivian announcing thathe hachad heard of the occurances, and that he was sent sending Emperor or general Darger to the place with a number of his most expert Geminian members to investigate the occurances at all costs.

From this there was added a noteworthy confirmation of the occurance. Evans found his important map gone, but other things were not stolen.

It was a terrible looking face. A very horrible ghostly looking facewith big sunken gleaming eyes full of hatred, and it was peering at him fro[illegible] one of the high pillars.

"[illegible] either a man or a madman!" the general said to himself drawing his

Here indeed are some more incidents relating to general Evans headquarters. It was about two days later after the vivian girls had been attacked by the strange creatures in the buildingwhen general Roswell Buster Johnston hearing of the strange occurance went to have a look at it and have it throughoutly investigated as ordered by ge eral Vivian himself. He was accompanied by some of his high officers and some of the best of his boyscouts, and it was ust about mid day or at about one oclock when they arived there, and during a driving wind and snow storm. After making a complete examinationof the ground floor general Roswell Buster Johnston left the officers and th boy scouts in thehall and quickly ascended the flo-r. In a few mon moments he had arived on the first floor and was about to cross the landing to one of the front rooms when he was surprise to a hear a strange noise like the click of a key and then on turning sharply saw at first the door knob turn and then the door of a room nearest to him begin to open slowly. After it had opened a few inches or more he saw a small childish hand thrust through the aperture, clutch hold ov of it and then hold it stationary. It was without the slightest doubt the hand of some little girl and obviously the owner too may to his idea have or was a child of extreme daintiness and refinement, for the fingers were white and tapering, and the nails almond shaped and highly polished. Roswell Buster Johnston was indeed most surprised and fascinated. He had never in his life seen a hand of such bef beauty before and it he found it quite impossible to remove his gaze from it.

He was just trying to forcehimself to do so however when there was the whiff of some kind of decli delicate perfume and the hand withdrew. The next instant the door closed and without any noise too. General Roswell Buster Johnston supposing the little girl was some one who like himself was look ing over the house for investigation ma and many Gertude Angeline or some one else but for some reason did not wish to be seen thought no more of the matter tillhe had finished his examination of the premises and then seeing nothing of what he had heard about the building rejo t returned to those down below.

He then causally remarked that hechad seen a hand of some beautiful girl there presopresumadly on the same errand as himself unless as it had first stuck him might be the case, she happened to be Angelinia Aronburg using the place as her headquarters. To his surprise the boyscouts or the officers did not at once give him any answer but looked very much surprised, and then said after some hesitation;

"The Vivian girls are in main charge of the house your Excellency" "They are what ye call the Vivian Girl Princesses. If it is not them then I don't know who it may be."

General Roswell Buster Johnston suggested to the boy scouts that they should come with him and see the Vivian Girls, but as the latter appeared extremely reluctant and too scared to do so, he told his officers to come along, and they all ascended the stairs together.

On arriving at the room in question the door of whichwas still shut, general Roswell Buster Johnston pased and listened for a full minute outside. He could not hear the slightest sound however, and when he threw the door open and peered inside he was surprsed out of his wits bec because he could not see anyone

"That certainly takes the cake." he ejaculated "and I can swear that some one a most pretty little girl was in that room, and that some one was the most pretty child I have ever seen."

He however decided to remain in the house for some time to see what would really happen then his own troubles began. A few days after his arival his aide-decamp came to him one morning looking very alarmed and scared.

"One of our best officers is dead, and the papers you entrsuted to him is gone." he said.

"I thought there was something wrong with this place" general Roswell Buster Johnston exclaimed. "Well we must gwt rid of these these make believe spooks that all."

"I've given all the soldiers in this region notice to keep a good watch on the house" the aide-de-camp said. "I felt I could not do anything else otherwise. And do you think there is really anything wrong with this house!"

"How wrong!" asked he general. "You don't think like the rest that it is spooky."

"Why replied the Aide-de-camp "I get the most funny impressions." "I constantly feel I am always being watched, watched ,watched everywhere I go, and this morning shortly after breakfast I had the most quer experience. I was in my bedroom making the bed when I heard the sound of some one knocking at the door, and most loudly. Thinking it was one of the Vivian Girls I called "come in, and the door at once opened, and someone knocked again but no one seemed to enter. Yet I heard footsteps in the hall outside. they passed close beside the door. Yet when I ran out to see who it was, I saw no one there."

"You must have imagined it." The general said.

The aide-decamp shook his head.''No I did not''he replied.''I am certain it was some one or something.Do you think the house is haunted as I have heard many say?''

''Haunted?'' the general ejaculated appearing quite jocular.''Why my dear sir ther there are no such things as ghosts.Don't you know our Religion forbids us to believe in such insane imagi ations.You may be assured it was fancy sheer fancy.'' An hour or two after this incident the general came home after a short scouting tour feeling more than ua usually tired and exhausted. He felt sure that the othe others in the building happened to be out and at this moment there was apparatly no one in the buisng but himself.He sat down on a chair in his room and was about to take off his boots when he suddenly heard footsteps of children as he believedascending the stairs leading up from the basement.They were light steps and were soft and graceful.Up and up they came softly, and nisely till they arived in the hall where theyhalted for the moment and then commenced to approach Roswells room who for a moment thinking it may be one of the manesfestations felt a strange unnatural but not actog altogether unpleasant exc excitement began to creep over him.

There was a full amount of daylight the sun even streaming in the windows most brightly and enough light for the general to discern any tolerably large or small object in the hall, but to though he stared hard in the directions where he had heard the sounds he could see nothing to have accounted for them.Then he heard the sound of the same footsteps in another room, and then suddenly as he arose he felt the same feeling as before.Then out from a certain doorway came seven children so beautiful, so dazzling beautiful and wearing such beautiful clothes that he was shocked.He had never seen the Vivian Girls in his life as yet and he felt sure these were spooks.His whole being was aroused by their sudden appearance to arouse within him passions and cravings and awe andlove he never in his life time had ever been conscious of before. He was thrilled right through, and more than that almost intoxicated at the sight of them.They came close to him bowed gracefully, and he felt the clinging folds of one of their dainty garments pass gently overhis feet.Then they all swept on and left him, and he heard one of the other doors open almost sure suroptitiously and close in the same manner again, and after which the air around him se suddenly seemed to become perfumed.He then had an almost wild desire to follow them to go anywhere, to brave anything so long as he could see them once more, his feeling now possessed him utterly, and springing up from his chair he rushed toard the door he saw the last go through.But they were not there.He rushed out of the house.On and on he walked, tillhis strength finally gave out and feeling utterly unable to go any further, he looked for some tent to take a rest.Right at his elbow was one a gaundily formed affair.He approached the tent and peeped inside and was surprised to see seven creatures in human form like before with two boyscouts and another beautiful girl.He gave on one look, then emitted something approaching a moans moan and then returned. An hour or so afterwards he vcame back to general Evans headquarters.He believed he had seen seven celestial beings.A wild desire for heaven seized him.That night he sat up in the hall for nearly seven hours gazing for their pp approach in su wtupeifed silence.And then as they made no appearance he went to bed.

He awoke with a start to hear a clock in the hall solemnly boom out four oclock in the morning.Directly afterwards he heard the door of his room open cautiously.With all his faculaties painfully on the alert he at once sat up and looked.Atfirst he could not observe anything, and then suddenly coming toard the door knob was a hand which he saw with a start was the same he had seeb seen before.The hand was absolutely white and slendor the fingers t pe papering the nails beautifully vand exquisitely shaped and polished l ike agates.

At first he could see nothing beyond the wrist.Finally however it disappeare and then he saw what he believed was a face of almost supernatural beauty appear within his view and then s, slowly vanish.Again he heard the footsteps this time retreating in the direction f of the hallway which opened very gently, and then as gently closed again.After that all was profoundly silent.

The idea that it was something supernatural, something pertaining to a happy child creature of heaven at once crossed his mind, but somehow he was not frightened.On the contrary he felt irritated irratated too much at being so disturbed to think of going to sleep again.He did not now believe that the ugly hedious creatures were in the place as he had heard, and blamed the crasy cowardly fools, and attributed it all to them.

Yet when Roswell Buster ,ohnston realized what he had just witnessed he was dazed.That he should fail to see the beautiful little creatures, and just at the time when he o felt he needed their love ad and sympathy most seemed quite incredible,and he felt crushed to a mere nothingness, with no strength, no life in him.

Then suddenly in the midst of his troubles there came to him a memory of those exquisite hands and he found himself revelling on the prospects of being in the house and alone with them.However later that night he to recieved a shock. He again went asleep and after having been asleep for some time, he was awakened by hearing some one moving about in his room, or as more than one person.Think ing it was one of his officers he called out to him to be quiet, and on his taing no notice he immediately sat up and looked.To his astonishment however instead of seeing the soldier he saw standing in the moonlight andoin the centre of the room several slight girlish figures enveloped from head to foot in long white cloaks.The figures remained motionless for some moments and then one of them crossing the floor with a curious gliding movement it advanced tward the door cautiously, the general watching it in breathless expectation.On reaching the doorway which was parellel with his bed the figure turned around and beckoned to the six others, and the general who was precocious even for his years noticed the same beautiful hands .Wondering who the could be as there was no children in the house to his knowledge he now awakened his aide-de-camp.And the general at once slipping out of bed cautiously and his aide-de camp also proceeded to d follow the mysterious individuals They moved across the landing noiselessly and cautiously and every one of them descended a couple of flights of stairs to the first story, and then making directfor general Evans door they came to a halt immediately outside of it.And they appeared to be excited and trembling.More than ever puzzled as to their identity the general was about to call out to them, when he saw them suddenly rush past him in a g hurry and in a seconds time were gone.Wondering what was the matter matter he looked down the corridor and to his unspeakable horror saw a terrifically high and fearful gray shape towering like a giant by the doorway of another room.To him it seemed to be nothing human.The body was streaked ba black and gray and had the appearance as the usualy gray shape that terrified Gertrude Angeline and Fenrod .The general was still peering and staring at it in speechless horror, when general Evans opened the door and looked out.As hecdid so the figure seemed to slowly edge away and then vanish, and the tro trio found themselves gazing at nothing more than bright moonbeams and shadows, and shadows in abundance

There are few places if any in he whole entire christian line besieging Vivian wickey are noticed and traversed by he enemy spies that general Evans headquarters just now.The cause of it being the main cenar for spies is not certain but according to the reports of many war correspondents the general general Jack Q Ambrose Evans is trusted by the emperor of Abbicannia with the most important papers brought to his headquarters all the way from the city of Angolinia Agathia, and that general Evans had put them in a place so secluded and impregnable that healone was able to perform what they contained for the good of the seige and the Angelinian cause, without fear of interruption from rebel spies.This alone no doubt would account for the great building and its important grounds being said to have hua hauntings.But it is believed that that iw not all.After general Evans had taken possession of the building for his head headquar quarters, it also or some of its rooms also came into possession of the Daughters of emperor vivian for also thought the building the main and best place for their own abods as long as tgey intended to rema n near the seige. They too had all kinds of important maps and papers in their possession.And they were always seen while at their work dressed in their prettiest clothes.In one part of the generals headquarters there is a very sinister looking door a strange deep fo furrow running all along one side of it having been designed so many of the best experts believe to be used as some strange secret passageway.Such a place would undoubtedly attract Clandolinian spies of any type, but besides this the place is said to be used by secret spies for another reason.All around the building a long wire wi fec fence because according to other reports the fence was erected by the best army engineers are a number of long boards and under each of them also is said to lie some most important ducuments hidden there for the purpose to keep them from spies.Thus when we review in detail all that had already happened at general Evans headquarters, embracing evocations of all sorts of strange creatures working at all kinds of horrid practices, and still more threatening more horrible destruction to human life than can be estimated to the countless interments of men whose savage nature alone would have been sufficient to render the Clandolinian spies most desperate, we can not wonder at the place being the hiding place of all kinds of strange creatures as already described and to appear to many of the others horribly and hed iously haunted.The very atmpos atmosphere too especially at night suggested dangers lurking everywhere inside the building.You could even feel the presence of something indefinably horrid and threatening when you go inside the building, and in a more marked marked degree, when you actually stand in the middle f the wide corridor of the building near the portiers and great pillars.Ori Orginally the great

Orginally the greatbuilding had two large and immense hallways, an inner and outer, the ernormous wide i pillars standing thirty feet hi[gh] from the floor.There have been many soldiers in the company belonging near this building who had investigated it throughout, and declared it to be th true that something strange is in the building, and that for some reason orvother that the pillars cannot be correctlycounted because whenever you count them the second time forcorrobat corroboratio n you strangely and mostinvariably get a different result.
It was only a night after that general roswell muster johnston who had been u out scouting all day on rearning to the christian lines alone arived ata large mess hall on the outskirts of general ivians lnes lines.He partook of a hearty supper and afterwards announced his intention of spending for a while and for certain reasons of his own three more nights atgeneral Evans headquarters.
"I want to see something strange that is said to be going on there," he said "In the moonlight nights I am told the incidents are at their best there.I of do course do not believe in such things as ghosts but there are strange ghostly manesfastations at general V Evans headquarters, and to night I'll make for one of the most haunted rooms right away."
"You had better change your mind sir" his host said." It is not a nice place to remain in at his hour.They s have already tried to rout general Evans and the vivian girls out of the buiksing and probably will succeed yet."
The general smiled scornfully, but the soldier shook his head and again said;
"As many of he soldiers and others in this part of the army say, and would tell you the place had has a very evil and dangerous reputation, and no one dares go near the building after sun set."'"
"Captial" the general exclaimed. "That makes me all the keener to see the strange incidents.I'm off at once .I've seen pretty ghosts only last night and I intend to see more of them."
He had strapped on his knapsack, and went on his way and had just entered he doorway of the general headquarters, when a beautiful little girl of about nine or te years of age wih golden curls and of almost unatural beauty and wih large violet eyes ran up to him and slipped something into his hands.
"here "she said shyly" That will protect you I'm sure.So long asyou keep this with you e vil creatures of any kind can never dare approach you, or do you any real harm."
As he looked he saw it was a prr pretty good sized crucifix.Had it been anything else the general would have probably thrown it away, but as she was uncommonly and stran ely almost supernaturally pretty, he slipped it into his pocket, and handed her a pazaato.To his astonishment however she would not accept the money but shook her head emphatically and ran away at once.
"By jove" the general laughed as he stopped to look after her." what a beautiful creature indeed.All the some she will be an unatural beauty when she grows up I'll warrent.I'll keep this cross and when I visit these parts again I'll show it to her.She can't be so much younger than Angelinia Aronburg, and who knows bu butwhat Fate manybnot have some part in it?"
Busied wih these boughts like these he started off into the building, and walking quickly soon came within sight sight of the immense corridor.Then he approached a wide window and looked out.He saw that the night was very fine indeed.High ovshead the moon hung like a great silver ball while all around it were a thick cluster of bright stars.There was not a cloud anywhere.The air frigid as it was was just now free from all the smoke and filt of the recent conflargraions of the seige and batles and was so delicious that he opened a window and kept inhaling it every mom moments in deep breaths.Then he went onand soon reached the hall of the great pillars.It was absolutely deserted. Whichever way he looked he could not sed see anyone only a broad expanse of wooden floor and curtains and high pillars.A kind of mournful silence hung over everything.He was much impressed, and looked closely at the great pillars, which some of the moonbeams touched and the y stood out in the boldest relief.
How gigantic they indeed were, how still and sol solemne and what very black and curiously elongated shadows lay grouped at their foot.
Walking up to the nearest one he looked behind it but saw nothing.Outside some night bird from somewhere close at hand wailed most ominously.Thinking a smoke would be a welcome diversion he lighted a cigar, took a whiff and was putting out he match when somehow or other he thought he saw stars flash before his eyes, and knew no more.For aomoins he lay unconscous of anything but soon very slowly his senses reasserted themselves and opening his eyes he looked around.What was the meaning of it all, those huge black pillars homing him in on all sides and why were they arranged thus in two long lines.?As yes of course now he remembered.It was the hallway of the great building and he had been gazing at one of them and looking behind and lighting a cigar when something happened.Probably he had met with some curious accident and had fallen.
Gathering himself j up the general stood on his feet and was about to move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent arush of cold blood to his heart.

It was a terrible looking face. A very horrible ghostly looking facewith big deep sunken gleaming eyes full of hatred, and it was peering at him fro from behind one of the high pillars.
"It's either a spy or a madman" the general said to himself drawing his gun "Perhaps both.But I wish he would not stare at me like that.It's tying for a persons nerves no matter how brave he may be."
He opened his mouth to speak, to call out and ask the fellow who he was, and why he was looking at him in that way, but somehow or other he could not make a sound.His throat seemed to close u suddenly and his tongue t cleave to the roof of his mouth.He averted his gaze and recievedas second shockKeeping at him from behind another pillar was the horrid face of that terrible gray shape.
Convinced now that he was in the presence of a couple of dangerous mand madmen the general debated in his mind whether he would ty to parley with them or shoot them down or make a bolt for it.inally he decided on the latter course and was about to turn around and run when he thought he felt something oc icy cold wrap suddenly around him and held his arms and legs in a vise like grip.Then to his horror and amazement from behind every pillar there suddenly appeared a tall gray shape just the same as the first he saw, and appearing to be perfectly nude.Some of the figures were armed wih long swords.Uttering no sound, and advancing with a curious gliding movement they came right up to the general and glared at him evily l playing all the while with the handles of their weapons.Then at last one of them whom the general took to be the leader made a sign, where upon the general was propelled violently forward and pushed with irrestible force in the direction of the room which he believed the vivian girls occupied.As he approached the room he percieved with a thrill of horror that the floor appeared all red and wet, and that a furrow that was rudely formed along one side of the hall appeared to run with blood.
He tried to struggle, but it was of no avail, and while the fearful octopus like grip relentlessly pinned his arms to his sides he felt himself lifted bodily off the ground, and roughly thrown on his back upon a bed.He now heard mutterings and whisperings all around him and interningled with them was the sound of moving feet.Still he could not move and all the whole he lay utterly motionless and helpless on the bed.Suddenly the sound of footsteps ceased and he was conscious of some one approaching the bed, and bending over him.The next moment high above his facehovered the shadowy outlines of a long gray bare arm knotted and knarled like the branch of some tree of grotesque fashion, and in the hands was a long gun which shonein the brillant moonbeams.
A fearful horror of death now seized hold of the general.He felt that he would give anything, even his soul if only to live, to go on breathing the winter air, to go on seeing the glorious white moon, and the countless scintillating stars.
Besides here was the pain, the awful shrinking of the flesh beneath the now appearing hediously sharp blade of a long knife, the agonizing sensaion that was bound to ensue when it cut, and slashed and prodded him.He felt he could not endure it, it was to frightful, oo too hellish, too----
A flash of memory pulled him up, for he recollected the crucifix.That prety little girl with the large violet eyes had said;
"So long as you keep it with you no creaare can harm you."
"Probably after h all he thought they were real ghosts.Tjataccounted for their wild devilish looks and that peculiar far awayness of their voices.
If he could only move.He tried and to his greatest relief andunmitigated h joy, found he was able by dint of much coaxing to inset his fing fingers into his trousers pockets.The next instant he had withdrawn them, revealing the crucifix.The arm then that held the hediously long knife had at that juncture been almost about to descend.But now it stayed.
There was a sudden low buzzing of strange voices, the icy grip that held him fast arm and limb was suddenly removed and he found himself free.
He got up dazed and stupfied, tottered a few paces, caught his foot into something, tripped and fell.He put out his arms to save himself, but it was too late.Something struck him violently on the forehead, and he knew no more.
When e again recovered his senses, he found himself lying on the floor at the foot of a bed.Close beside him was his unlighted cigar, and in one of his outstree outstretched hands was the crucifix.If it had not been for that he might have fancied it was all a dream.As it was he got up and went to his own room overwhelmed with a sense of gratitude tward the strange little girl whose imely gift he honestly believed had saved his life.
Others whoohad been in sight of Evans headquarters witne witnessed strange sights.shadow like forms emitting from some tree and emitting from all over them ancer eerieclight were as they said seen to dance in and out of the trees, whil while every now and then orise as from some frenzied soul ring out with a startling clearness on the night air.

escape from [illegible] so easily. yo that must never be. hey assembled together and was preparing to move forward to take the little girls when so their surprise they saw them suddenly on the floating ice cake and away went the little girls

While General Boswell Custer Johnston was still staying in the building he heard a remarkable story to this effect;

A small party of strange officers met one evening outside the gate of the building, and in due course their conversation turned to the house. ''Yes''observed one of them, a very old soldier''Queer things happen in that building, day and night.S Especially just now.''

''Did you not see something there once yourself Jack James?''One of the soldiers asked.''I kn kinder believe of some one telling me you did.It was two nights ago or last night was it not?''

''Yes sir the ''The old soldier replied.''It was last night and I observed something unusual that came to pass.I always heard the soldiers say that any one who goes inside the generals headquarters at any time stands a chance of seeing something almost supernatural, and I did.I saw a very pretty ghost or prhably something like one.she whoever she was or like wise her spirit came up to me from behind one of those pillars in the grand hlland kissed me on the forehead.''

''Kissed you''a number of those present cried out.

''Yes indeed.Kissed me right on the forem forehead.''

''Were you not scared?''

''Aye that I were and still am, but I did not run all the same, and then suddenly she raced away and seemed to fade away behind the same piller.''

''Well Frank''Another soldier remarked I'll reckon I'll get the permission to be on guard in the building, and see if I can see anything to night.I would not mind being kissed by a pretty little girl, even though she were a celestial being of the other world, or whatever else you like to call it.''

The older soldiers triedto persuade him but the young soldier having once made up his mind on the point was very obstinate, and accordingly that night saw him, accompanied by two other sentries, Hedge Hedde, and allen urner wending their way at about two oclock in the morning for Evans headquarters.

The weather had been very cold and snowy all day but the night had turned out clear singularly still and silent, and the shadows thrown by thr the trees in the yards seemed to look more than usually black and sinister on the white fresh snow.The three soldiers entering the building took their post, and paced up and down as was their duty.Then as moments sped by and nothing unusually happened they gradually became less and less alert, and kept very silent.

Suddenly one of them s halted and gave a startled cry;

''My God In Heaven boys look.What in the world is that?''

The other two looked in the direction he pointed and at first only saw see seven beautiful figures rush away in a certain direcion in what looked to benight attire.They appeared to run into some room with outstretched arms and as they soldiers saw their faces they called out simultaneously;

''Why its the Vivian Girls.

Before the two could recover from their surprize at seeing he them, their eyes were suddenly rivited on a second figure now not from from the roof from which th y they issued.It was a grat gray shape indeed, seeming to tower fifteen feet tall and moving toward the direction where the girls had gone. At first tye watchers did not know what it was, but they were spell bound with horror.

None of the three for a moment said nothing but stared in breathless fascination the hedious creature soon entered the room.There was the [illegible] agonising [illegible] shouts and the guards rushed to the doors As they neared the room they saw only the Vivian Girls and nothing else, but they looked at the soldiers wih blanced scared faces, and one of them had a smoking revolver in her hand.Even though questioned the Vivian Girls refused to give any explanations but said that was their last night in that horrid place at untill the place could be properly searched out

At the point where general Evans headquarters stand the river Norma Run flows through a small wood, but at his point it suddenly contracts itself into a wide rocky channel or canyon little more han four hundred feet wide or more, and at summer and after heavy rains and thunder storms pours through this wide fissur fissure with a rapidity that is not even to its confinement.The sight is always an ugly one especially during a nigh flood stage, all this mass of seething hissing water, and yet it possessed an attraction for many of certain temperaments that at times is simply irrestible.The opposing forces of both sides had not been able to resist the fascination of building strange fortresses on its banks, and many had lost their lives by being cought ihnthe irrestible currents during fierce fighting at this quarter.

It was such a fate that probably befell gneral Roy Egremond of the Christian side.Out on a scouting tour in the woods one day he was standing on the edge of this precipice, and from some hidden rebel marksman a shot struck him and in falling he dropped into the raging current and was swept away and drowned.At least such was the theory of his death.When the body of the general was found his hand still grasped the papers he had been marking something he had seen down on.How he could have been killed in this mysterious fashion right on the very outskirts of the christian lines wasinexplicable.

[illegible] great building and he had been gazing at one of them and looking behind and lighting a cigar when something happened.Orobably he had met with some curious accident and had fallen.

Gathering himself up the general stood on his feet and was about to move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent arush of cold blood to his heart.

Another accountof the strange actions of the hidden Glandolinian spies is alleged to take place atvthis very spot.Violet and her sisters themselves were one cold day visiting this spot and saw standing close beside a snow covered stone a very beautifully dressed woman an as they supposed.With her was a very handsome dog something like an Irish wolf hound .Violet and her sisters were particulary fond of all kinds of dogs, and never had seen one quite so beautiful.It was a fine specimn, and violet threw the creatre a piece of hard mean meat.The dog hoe however went up to the meat and snapped.it, and then went away wih its mistress.Thinking no more of the incident, violet and her sisters went home to their supposedly haunted headquarters, but were surprised when they got there to again a see the strange woman and her dog.This ime Violet and her sisters secretly followed them both, and one of the girls was on the verge of catching hold of the dog but was balked.

The dog repeatedly in some fashion, repeatedlybindeed in some very mysterious fashion slipped through her graps grasp.In the a end the little girls desisted, and the woman and the dog made for the building, and vanished in the dark shadows of the arched doorway to the entrance of the building.

Struck with the oddness of the incident, and determined at all cots to probe the mystery, which they now felt enshrouded the dog and the woman the little girls followed more cautiously, and inside the hallway of the building encountered the a animal but did not see the woman.This time the little little girls waited untill it was sniffing the piece of meat, which violet had dropped on the floor(shut the door), and then hrew a small piece of m meat directly at it.The meat struck the dog on the sideand fell on the floor immed imdsly under it.This convinced the litle girls it was nothing at all ghostly as they had supposed.....

Before she could hrow a second time the dog took up the other piece and slowly moved away, let the house and set off in the direction of the river. Violet and her sisters having become used to their recent trying experiences had now more steady nerves than ever before.They cautiously followed the dog. On and on they went along a narrow winding snow filled path that soon led them into the recesses of the small woods.The sun had by this time sunk very low, and despite the whiteness of the snow the shadows of the evening lay so thick athwarth the path that violet and her sisters were compelled to proceed with some great caution.A false step or so may cause either one of them to easily slip down the precipitious bank into the roaring torrent, rendered unusually deep and fierce by the waters caus caused by the melting snows.As they grouped their way along, the silence all around them seemed to inten ifsfy and become so they thought, almost unatural.Above the loud continuous roar of the weir, which assumed exaggerated dimensions, there was nothing only a dead stillness unrelieved even by the croaking of a night bird or the scurrying footsteps of a hare.There was also the their senses an almost uncanny feeling in the atmosphere too which was very strange to the bequtiful little girls.Still keeping their nerves in grip they went on, keeping close behind the dog, which after a while seemed to move along a little faster.

At last a sudden swerve in the path brought them in sight of the precipisce..The moon was now out, and its bems lighting up the whole scenes before hem them with an unearthly white glow threw into most startling relief the black rocked chasm, and the mass of water swirling along tward it.The sight so appalled violet and her sisters that they came to an abrupt halt.

As they stood there debating in their mind what to do, whether to make a further advance or retreat, a tall strange figure clad in a queer fantastic kind of garb ermerged from a clump of trees a few yards to one side of them and walked tward the dangerous part of the river.At first the little girls fancied it was a boy their own age or size, but they soon changed their mind and came to the conclusion that it was a girl for it had slight figure and long curly hair, but that it was a strp stripling of perhaps sixteen or seventeen years of age.

Advancing to the edge of the terrible chasm with long strides the stranfer whistled, and upon the dog violet and her sisters had followes running up to him she bent down and attatched a long piece of thin rope to its neck.That done she stood up and looked at violet and her sisters.At that k moment the dog twisted and turned and in midair leaped at Jennie's throat.There was a rush of ice cold air on face and neck as the dog missed her.The ertified children saw for an instant the figure of the boy and then in a minute more the girl and the doh dog had disappeared at what they knew not.The whole drama though only a few minutes duration seemed unusually vivid, and for some reason or other there was a strange horror about it all that held violet and her sisters spellbound.

They completely lost the use of heir motor faculties, and heatheir very soul depended on action h they could not have moved an inche.Their arms and legs seemed weighted wih heavy iron.In stinct told them after all that the figure of he young girl they had seen taking the dog away was merely a disguised a rebel girl spy who had disappeared at seeing them, but thatonly added to the ghastilness of it all.If all this was not stopped soon a terrible

[illegible] easily. no that must never be. They assembled together and was [illegible] preparing to move forward to take the little girls when so their surprise they saw them suddenly on the floating ice cake and away went the little girls

would hav happen to the whole besieging christian armies.something must be done to find out the cause of the mystery.without venturing to advance another step they waited untill they were once more masters of all their faculities, and then turning abruptly they hastened back tward their own headquarters.They had just reached the road when they saw a certain soldier on horseback approaching, and they were still more astonished to see that his horse suddenly shied and pitched him from the saddle. e fell fortunately withouthurting himself, and siting up was immediately surprised to see oneof the beautiful ivian irls bending over him and the others standing near.She arouse sreatthe moment he got up but still however did not move as if unwilling to leave him altg altogether unless she was sure he was not hurt.Struck with the oddness of their beauty as he had not known of the viv an irls the soldier remounted his horse and rode onward.Violet and her sisters following close behind eventually came to a part of the woods with which they were unfamiliar.Directly they set foot on this new ground they were conscous of some strange subtile change of the atm atmpsohere, and presently they heard the most curious sounds like the knocking and the clashing of sticks.Peeping through a climp of bushes they saw the to their amazement two Gargoylian Kurds dressed in white ghostly custom.

Not knowing what to make of it the little girls stood stock still and rubbed their eyes and theas they did so the wood suddenly awoke to the tramp tramp tramp of many footsteps accompanied by the noise of steel.The sounds grew nearer and nearer, and in a few seconds the already bewildered ivian irls were almost paralyzed at seeing marching tward them a large number of men in grey.They wore the same headwear as of the fierce Omarians oroScoodlers, and were armed with long rifles with bayonets attached, and at their head strode a gigantic man who kept peering all around him as if momentarily expecting an ambush.

Violet and her sisters in great terror, sprang behind trees with their own weap-ns drawn and the ready, and concealed themselves from view as best as they could.When the landelinians came on the level with them, however, they were seaeen and the huge landelinian at the head of the procession drawing his sword at once made for the tree.Violet first shot him down and then she and her sisters fled, and he whole company of Omarians instantly set off in swift persuit of them.Fortunately they soon arived at a spot they knew, and talking a short cut out of the wood,they succeeded in reaching a high road, and coming upon a body of Abyssinkilian cavarly k just as the foremost of the landelinians had practically caughtup with them.Indeed as Violet who was in the rear leapes out of the bushes on to the broad open throughoufarsa glittering sabre blade seemed to whizz with icy current past her ear.At that moment there was a crash that stunned her and her sisters, the woods flared wih a larfe number of rifle flashes and twenty of the rebels fell prostrare.the moment the little girls were free of the wood, the Abyssinkilians persued the remainder of the rebels, and after they themselves had turned androd around and looked they saw nothing now in their wake, saving the shadows of the trees and hedgegre hedgerows gently flickering on the gleaming white snow, and moonbeams.

On giving a des description of heir ex e experience the following day to Gertrude Angeline she exclaimed;

"What did you notknow that wood is every night infested by landelinian scouting parties, either on foot or horse.Have you never heard of that her ore. You are risking your lives going into that wood at night.For od's sakes girls don't do it again."

She then proceeded to tell iolet and her sisters of how the wood was so full of rebels specially at night

been gazing at one of them and looking behind and lighting a cigar when something happened.Orobably he had met with some curious accident and had fallene gathering himself j up the general stood on his feet and was about to move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent srush of cold blood to his heart.

CHAPTER FOUHTY SIX.

THE REBELLION OF A LARGE NUMBERCOF THE WORSE OF THE GLANDELINIAN PRISONERS.....19.!!PP

THE MOST impressive scene and also the most impressive exhibition of moral courage opposed to the wildest ferocity under the most terrible and appelling circumstan ces was never observed in the war as yet that which was witnessed by many of the Angelinian and Abbisannian officers at the main Interment camp seventeen miles southwest of the battle torn city-of orrington in the wild and almost successful rebellion of nearly IO,000 glandelinian prisoners which occured the same day the terrible battle was raging..

Many of the landelinian prisoners among them had been sentenced to dis for they had been found guilty of having aken partvin one of the the recent dreadful massacres of helpless children, n and by some effort some of the othe prisoners who were fierce Omarians a gate into the ya yards of the encamp ments ad been opened and also another communicating with the great prison barracks, and through the retaining yards, into the company streets.

In front of these landelinian internment camps the companystreet was long, highly walled with immense tabours and other tents, and deeply covered with snow, and in this all of the IO,000 glandelinian prisoners managed tl to assemble all armed with clubs, guns, knives, dsabrescand such other weapons and tools as they had been able to seize in passing through their own work shops in their barracks and tents.All kinds and sizes of knives, big hammers hatchets axes, and chisels swords, and with every variety of such weapons were in the hands of the ferocious and savage Omarians who by the hardships and horrors of long and curl wars q af are drawn away from their engroach ents on the best society forming a fierce congregation of wicked strength, vileness and tarlet that no real criminal sancequal embearth anywhere.

Glandelinian soldiers of the Omarian and Scoodler type of all ages and characters guilty during the war of every variety of m infamious war crimes, dressed in the dressed in the motley and peculiar garb of the prisoners in camp, and now disp aying the most wild hedious and demoniac appearances that always pertain to the worse of glandelinian soldiss were now gat hered together for probably not only the single purpose to preventing the death penalty which was to be inflicted on the j morrow upon twenty of their comrades but to fight for a chance at freedom.The guards, sentries, and some officers and a number of privates in charge of the interment camps were there at thatime, and were alarmed indeed at the terrible consequences likely to ensue from the desperate conflict necessary to restore order.None of the landelinians have ever been found worse than the Omarians andoScoodlers.The Omarians are the worse of all the most savage and knew no fear under any conditions.Here they were ten thousand of them huddled toget her, and could scarcely be said to consult each other but glwer, and the stoutest among the brave Abgelinian guards lost all presense of mind in overwhelming fearfear.

The news of the rebellion of so many prisoners rapidly spread throughout this section of the christian army, and a general who was a calm officer and who usually had the most kind and mild disposition hurried to the scene and came most calm and most collected into the midst of the terrified and confused Angelinian officers and guards.The most equabled tempered and the mildest man or christian officerbin the Angelinian armies was in this terrible hour of peril and horror the firmest.

He instantly sent a dispatch to request major general Kindernine for immediate assistance, and then declared to the others his firm purpose to enter the yards of the landelinian intern internment camps and try the fo force of firm demeanor and persuasion upon the enraged mulitude of devilish glandelinian Omarians and sScoolders.

All of those present exclained against such an attempt so full of great hsard basat hazard, but in vain.They tried to force him to listen but he would not. hen they offered him arms , a sword and pistols, but he firmly refused them and declared to themall that he had no fear, and anyhow that in case of danger, should the landelinians assault him arms of any kind would do him no service whatever,and alone with only his own sabre which was his usual w weapon, he advanced into the yards to hold parley with the selected congregated, and enraged glandelinian prisoners of the whole compment.

First he demanded their purpose in this coming together in arms, involation of the rules of the Angelinian internment camps.

One of them replied in a surly tone;

"We are in the utmost determination to obtain at all costs the full remission of the punishment of our twenty comrades comdened to die on the charge of child slaughter, and that we are going to have our way about it too come what may(".

easily. so that must never be. hey assembled together and was ring to move forward to take the little girls when so their surprise ay them suddenly on the floating ice cake and away went the little girls

''It is impossible for our laws to complie with such a request, the rules of war must be obeyed, and you must submit.'' The general said.''You are guilty of the massacre of many thousands of children, women and at least parte partaken in them with the army that did it, and the penalty of such crimes id death when caught.There is nothing whatever would save them.''

At the hint of this the furious Glandelinians drew nearer together, prepared their weapons for service, and as they were seen plainly out in the yards of the encampments by those who observed them a more appalling sight could never be cons concieved, nor one of moral grandeur than that of the single Angelinian officer standing there within their grasp, and exposed to the full danger of being torn from limb to limb instantly if one of the rebel leaders of the rebellios prisoners only gave the look or word of commands.

That terrible excitement too was of the most dangerous kind.When really exxited the Glandelinian no matter what kind they are never break forth in terrib terrible noise and imprecations, but are calm and look ferocious.And the very excitement could be seen easily in the dark looks and the strained nerves that shoeshowed the deepest determination.The officer expostulated.He said to them;

''you know this encampment is large, the whole christian line has millions of men in it armed to the teeth, and that it is hopeless for you men to escape from here through all this deep snow and cold, that the whole christian army is alarmed and on the leart, and that the main general in command here would submit to nothing now but only unconditional surrender.So I warn you yo you to act wise and all those who would go quietnly back to your barracks will be for given for this offense, but that if every prisoner were to be killed in the contest power enough would surely be obtained to enforce the regulations of the internment camps, and that no prisoners therefore would recieve any quarter whatever.''

Hossame Scoodler officer replied;

''We expect many of ourselves to be killed/ death is better and would be better than such imprisonment as we are suffering from now, and that not a single man should leave the internment camps or its yards untill the death penalty upon those twenty men would be completely remitted.'' And as he said it there were a a look in every face of the rebels that told of a most unshakable and indomitable purpose.Their evil passions seemed to be more and more inflamed, and some of them already desired to destroy the officer, who however still stood firmer and with a more temperate pulse than did the other Angelinians who saw from a safer distance, but could not avert the danger that threatened him.

Just at this critical moment and in about three minutes from the commencement of the tumult the officer saw the approach of a small force of Abbiesnnians on whosepresence alone he relied for succor, filing by in the company street. Without any apparent anxiety he had repeatedly turned his attention to their approach, and now he surely knew it was his ownly time to make his escape, before the conflict came as was expected, one of the most dark and dreadful in the world.He stepped slowly backwards, still urging them firmly and wisely to depart for their barracks, before the soldiers were driven to use as the last resort their firearms.When he was within three or four feet of the wide gate one of the guards opened it, and as he quickly sprang through it was closed instantly and he was unexpectedly restored to his own friends.Mar

Major general Kindernine was requested to order his firce of one thousand men to fire upon the Glandelinian prisoners from behind the fences of the internment camps, wi first with shell and then with musketry till they were willing to retreat, but the general took as he be/ believed a wiser course though bolder, relying as he supposed upon the full effect which firm determinatio would have upon so many men so critu critically situated.

He ordered the wide gate to be again opened, and marched in at the head of his seventeen hundred soldiers whole who filed through the-passage, and formed a line at the fences opposite to the crowds of desperate Glandelinians huddled also in rank formation near the barracks.Hevthen started a speech stats stating that he was empowered to quell the rebellion at any costs, that he wished to avoid shedding useless blood, but that he or his followers would not quit the yards till every one of the Glandelinian prisoners had returned to his duty.

They however seemed balancing the strength of the two parties, and the Glandelinians replied s all the f more firmly and determinedly that they were all ready to die, and only waited for an attack to see which was the more powerful swearing that they would fight to the last unless the death punishment of their twenty comrades was remitted, for they would not submit their comrades to any such punishment whether they were guilty or not.

Major general Kindernine ordered his soldiers therefore to load their muskets and that they might not at all be suspected of trifling each man was made to hold up to view the bullet which he afterwards put into his guns.

[illegible] was the hallway of the great building and he had been gazing at one of them and looking behind and lighting a cigar when something happened.Probably he had met with some curious accident and had fallen. Gathering himself up the general stood on his feet and was about to move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent arush of cold blood to his heart.

However this olnly n only caused a great howl of determination, and not one of the Glandelinian prisoners even blenched or seemed disposed to shrink from the foremost exposure.They did not see why they were to be afraid for they knw that their number would enable them to bear down and destroy the handful of Abbiesnndian soldiers after the first discharge, nd before their pieces could be reloaded.Again and again they were ordered to put down their weapons and retire within the barracks, but the Glandelinians answered with more ferocity than ever.The Angelinians were then ordered to take their aim so as to be sure and k ll kill as many as possible at the first discharge.Therefore their guns were presented, but not one of the Glandelinian prisoners retired or stirred, did not even move a eye lid, except to grasp more firmly his weapon.Still desirous to avoid such a tremendou s slaughter, as much follow the discharge of a single rifle, Major general Kindernine advanced about four paces, and spoke even more firmly than before urging them to depart for their barracks.Again while looking directly into the mussles of the guns which they had seen loaded with ball they declared their ''intentions to fight it out''.This intrepid general officer then took out his watch and told all of his men to hold their pieces aimed at the Glandelinian prisoners, but not to fire untill they had orders, then turning to the prisoners he said;

''You must leave these yards and return to your barracks;I give you fully four minutes to decide if at the nd of that time a man still remains only one, he shall be shot dead.''

No situation of greater thrill or interest than this can beconcieved.At one side of the yards of the internment camps a fearful multitude of the most desperate and powerful Glandelinian prisoners in existance, waiting still more determinedly for the assault, at the other side a little band of desciplined Angelinan soldiers waiting with arms presented, and ready upon the least moment or sign to begin the cargae, and their tall and imposing commander, holding up his watch to count the lapse of threeminutes, given as the reprive within four men to the lives of probably alle.Probably no poet, or painter could ever concieve a spectacle of more dark and terrible sublimity no human heart can concieve a situation of more appalling suspense.

For three minutes or more than three and a half not a person nor a muscle moved, not a sound was heard in the unwonted stillness of the prison yards,nexcept the labored breathing of the infuriated wretches, as they began to pant between fury and revenge, at the expiration of three minutes during which they had faced the minsiters of death with unblenching eyes, two or three of these in the rear and nearest the further entrance of the yards, went slowly out of the column, a few more followed the example, dropping out que quietly and deliberately, and advance forward, and before half of the last minute was gone every man was struck by the excitement, and crowded forward, and then there was a terrific rush, a dreadful discharge of musketry and nearly a hundred of the Glandelinians fell dead.Yet the yards were cleared like magic the Glandelinians sweeping all before them, and moving down the soldiers general Kindernine barely escaping with his life.It was a terrible scene and the steady firmness of moral force and the strong effects of counter determination acting deliberately failed to awe the most savge Glandelinians and supress a scene of horrible cargae da carnage which had instantly followed the least precipitancy or exertion of physcial force.Many of the rebels fell, but spreading all over in their flight they all escaped killing and wounding all who get in their way.And just because the required force of Angelinians sent for had failed to come .They had been behind time.

[illegible] easily. [illegible] that must never be. They assembled together and was [illegible] to move forward to take the little girls when so their surprise [illegible] them suddenly on the floating ice cake and away went the little girls

It is hard to say indeed that during his service in the whole war that general Whillamsburger Zimmermann met any defeats as yet. During his advance upon the storied ar.ion of the enemy during the time when generals Hannon and vivian had been swiftly advancing to strike in the enemy back from Julo Callio and Norma Catherine Zimmermann had forced scores of Glandelinian armies to retreat even many times without a single battle. All other christian commanders had suffered scores upon scores of disasters and slight defeats, and yet Zimmermann was proving himself a monster in the path of the enemy.

Zimmermann during the reign of terror and fierce battles around the fortifications had of Evangeline Granda had destroyed a town called Mc-Whirther Hollibrook with the hel of a fleet of fierce Abbienanian and Angelinian warships and then at general vivians command his armies poured forward as of a mighty flood into the way of general Buchanan Manley as he retreated from the regions of norrington and Evangeline Granda, and within four days afterwards, all the biggest Glandelinian armies belonging to Buchanan Manley were swept clar out of this section of Calverinia with the most frightful disolusion, and not only that but the mighty Angelinian waves were mowing growsome paths throughout the whole section of this part of Calverinian devastating enemy territory, and pouring toward the region of Kittens Pinch erts Run, as if an ir irrestible tidal wave was sweeping upon them.Severe skirmishes by hundreds had been fought with the Angelinians and Abyssinkilians under Zimmermann never losing a single fight.After every skirmish they carried all before them. Ruin was everywhere for the unfortunate glandelinians, the Angelinians having laid waste to ever thing so the enemy could not make use of it.Glandelinia's armies in re sisting Zimmermann had reckoned without the host indeed.S The glandelinian armies in the running fight resisted Zimmermanns advancing armies for ten days in vain, zimmermann continued to press on, and eighty times large forces of Z Abyssinkilians laid seige to small glandelinian armies capturing them all the unfortunate glandelinians being so c on cut off to give up on account of being hard pressed y forest fires as well as the advancing christian troops.

In march the fortifications of Marocco Io were besieged and stormed by the christian armies under Zimmermann.The whole position of the enemy was stormed by the Angelinian cannon and so terrific was the fire of artillery along the christian line that terrible destruction raged. The fortifications at portions was laid in smoking ruins amid inconceivable slaughter, and the glandelinian generals seeing the ruthless slaughter and destruction going on for so many days d r during the siege offered to mediate with Zimmermann but general Zimmermann only wanted a surrender and not any mediation and so the bombardment only continued with redoubled violence. A frightful catastrophe would have occured if it had not been for the advance of general Johnston Jackon Manleys great armies which had not as yet been at Evan Granda. This news of course alarmed general Zimmermann and he let loose all his guns with horrible slaughter beyond describing blowing thousands of positions and parts of fortifications sky high, and then raised the siege, in order to stop general Johnston Jackons Manleys advance. He learned the purpox purpose of this generals advance and decided to stop him at a ll cost.Zimmermann then did so and waited for the other threesections of his army to come up, an' then to lay seige again to that portion of Mc-Whirther, and smash all of the enemy down.

Now came the time for general Zimmermann to prove himself a very dangerous fighter.He readily learned the course taken by general Johnston Manleys armies and knew also what his intentions were. Zimmermann Zimmermann in order to retain his hold to the seige of Evangeline Granda which Hannon and the other christian generals were making, was now deciding to draw general Johnston Manley away from Evn Granda by laying seige to a portion of the main Mc-Whirthian fortifications in person. So he started a movement which resulted in the [illegible] Jennie Turner, the most of which raged at Madge Evans.

Zimmermann had about two hundred armies and one was now starting the advance toward the fortifications of Mc-Whirther, with the intention of concentrating on the Virginia Run, and also along the Mc-Whirther Run in order to make a line long enough to harness the fortifications of Mc-Whirther with a continual cannonade. This movement was indeed bi-ness more business than any movement of the war before.In two days on this section the enemy of the glandelinian armies had concentrated a line of batteries for the distance of thirty miles, and was bombarding the fortifications of Cedermine ruthlessly and the fortifications responding just then at this part of the war made the most violent artillery duel ever heard or witnessed, and thirteen million shells exploded within the region of Mc-Whirther and the fortifications within the space of twenty four hours indeed making a dreadful inferno of din and fires.

[illegible] building and he had been gazing at one of them and looking behind and lighting a cigar when something happened.Orobably he had met with some curious accident and had fallen.

Gathering himself j up the general stood on his feet and was about to move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent a rush of cold blood to his heart.

The whole of Zimmermanns army had already concentrated along this point and general Manley learning of this grew worried because if Zimmermann ever reduced the fi fortifications of Cedermine all would be lost for if Cedermine fell all would fall with it.Something must be done quick as possible, and so johnston Jackon Manley having rallied Buchanans Manleys armies, and reunited the scattered sections marched hastily to crush Zimmermann.

The other large army of Angelinians was at the time advancing toward Madge Evans Madge Evans, under the orders of general Hannon to strike the beleaged glandelinians at Julo Callio a very hard blow, and to prevent the enemy from taking possession of the city of Madge Evans. This army was led by general Maurice Costellio and he advanced so fast that he reace reached the big town of Flanders and here came face to face with general Manley.Manley at once threw an onslaught against his lines which struck the christian , line with inconceivable violence, and during the battle that was now raging general Gen Maurice Costellio withdrew the shattered divisions that had resulted Manleys first onslaught with horrible loss made a stand at Jennie Turner, and counter charged, striking the enemy a heavy blow and destroying everything in his path with the horriblest shell fire the world had ever seen.The furious battle raged all day the enemy counter charging for a whole day also many times but could not force the christian position though at times they did slightly break the christian lines seriously and drive the divisions back with dreadful loss.

Zimmermann had met indeed fierce opposition at Flanders a section of the Evangeline Granda region and after his first engagement he had fallen back to Jennie Turner and almost destroyed the assailants as they came at his armies like a raging avalanch of hells demons.

Jennie Turner was one of the bloodiest battles of the war, and raged furiously for over thirteen to eighteen hours without the slightest intermission, but the other army marching on Julo Callio and Madge Evans as swiftly as men could advance, was also reported to be stormed by a large force of Glandelinians whose regimentalways carried the white flag with a cross in the middle who generally are called Hobobinites under general James Flantory, and so Zimmermann at last knowing what was coming prepared for a general battle. The enemys attacks was terrible at the section of Jennie Turner and Madge Evans where most of the terrible battle raged and the slaughter was so great that it could hardly be conceived.Cities and towns by great numbers were shattered and ruined as if a tornado struck them by the dreadful concussion of the battle and by the shell fire, and great conflagrations occured during this great battle.

To see the full description of the battle along Zimmermann Center at the portion called Madge Evans and Jennie Turner see next chapter, where it describes that the christian armies fought with all their might, and crushed the enemy causing Manley to suffer one of the most frightful disasters of the first year of the war.

It may be difficult indeed very difficult to find any one in the world who could give the faintest idea or the agonies any one experienced when one suffers the discomfort, of having a sticky porous plaster removed from any portion of the body it happens to be on it.

Yet who can conceive the faintest idea of the acute agonies that two of the prettiest of the Vivian Girls went through when their sisters and other persons tried to remove a heavy coat of tar and feathers th that had been applied to their tender skin by the glandelinian soldiers who kidnapped them while close to the fer fee lines at Jennie Turner.....Usually the removing of plaster from a person's back, or chest takes only two or three minutes and sometimes longer.If you don't believe it try it yourself and see.The process of the coat of tar on the bodies of the two little girls took four days each, and a little over three hours.The actual putting on of the tar and feather on any person is considered not to be very painful in itself, except where the body is burned only where the tar is laid on ever pleased on first and the tar usually cools off as it is being spread over the rest of the body so that when it is removed there are only fix or six small spots t hat shows where the skin has actually been burned.

Of course we all know that the feathers applied or removed are not painful at all.They are just to add to the humiliation.The real torment that the two Vivian Girls, Jennie and Violet were compelled to suffer came when they tried to get rid of the tar.The two vivian girls were covered from head to feet.It had even hardened in their ears And some on their eye lashes & and it took their sisters and a number of red cross nurses and two doctors these four days and three hours to melt it and scrape it off.Their hair was even caked with the tar.During these four days and three hours the two vivian Girls suffered the most intense pain compared to which the process of daubing them with tar and rolling them in fa feathers was nothing absolutely.

[illegible] so easily. So that must never be. They assembled together and was [illegible] to move forward to take the little girls when so their surprise [illegible] them suddenly on the floating ice cake and away went the little girls

And after the tar was removed theyvwere still in bed for several weeks even during
agoniAfter the battle of Jennie Turner, nursing their scraped and blistered
t heirvblistered flesh.As is usually the case the two vivian girls were again
the victims of the ferocious and wicked Glandelinians.Among even the less wicked
of the Glandelinians, children like the vivian girls comes in for a great deal
ed of discussion, and it did not help matters at all when certain more sensible
Glandelinians pointed out to them with great admiration, claiming them as an
example of how they would like to see their own children act and behave.

All of the Glandelinians knew that the seven beautiful vivian
girls are vivacious and have prettier faces and forms than other children ever
known and q qu alities that caused most of the Glandelinians to hate them, and
even be terribly jealious and enveious of them. And the vivian girls it is said
had so often spied on the Glandelinians, and caused so many battles to be lost tha
the highrst of the Glandelinian generals decidad that they were more dangerous
than any spiss ever knewn throughout the world, more dangerous than their own
most professional spies and determinated to take immediate action.

And so while two of the vivian girls, Violet and Jennie vivian,
were surveying the enemy's lines at a distance from Jennie Turner, oseveral
groups of Glandelinians on horseback rode with irrestible speed upon them,
these Glandelinians being garbed like the Gargoylian Kurds, but were not really
of that sect.The vivian girls so taken by surprised, screamed and opened fire
wih their pistols and started to run, but the soldiers riding the swiftest
horses, and the deep snow impeding the progress of the girls, the Glandelinians
quickly overtook them.

They were quickly placed on the backs of the horses in front of the
soldiers,and brought back to the rebel camps And turned over to general Stanck.
The two vivian girls did not at firstknow what it was all about or how they came
to be captured so quickly, and without warning, but afer holding a short council
the Glandelinian general came to the point very quickly.

"We will let them go free this time and return to the camp, but we wil l
will first make an example of them."he said."we will have a big day ahead of
us and we will want to get this done as early as possible.Then we'll let them
go back to the christian lines."

The two vivian girls screamed and struggled, but it did not do them any
good, even though they scratched, pummelled and bit their captors, for all the
other rebel soldiers approving of what was going on came to the assistance of their
comrades.The general led the soldiers with the two vivian girls outs de the rebels
lines and out into the country, and at a particucarly deserted section the two
Vivian girls were forced to dismount from the horses and both were held while
one of the Glandelinians produced a rawhide whip.The two vivian girls then
hysterically demanded the Glandelinians to instantly release them.

"I'll show you how we'll release you"said the soldier with t he whip
striking them slashing blows."Ill'Ll teach you and your sisters to spy on us
and steal our plans."

The vivian girls shrieked and tried to escape, but a man held each one fast
qnd encouraged the one with the whip to greater efforts.

"hey and their sistersvare the most dangerous spiss in the world"they
said."Give it to them good and hard."

And the man who had the whip did.Between blows the two vivian girls cried
out that if they were real soldiers they would not treat little girls like thiw
but the rebel payed no attent on, but continued the blows.

"I'll teach you qorms to spy on our generals"he said"Somebody has
neglected to bron bring you up properly and therefore I'll supply the needed
lessons right now.(swish)Yell. Scream.Holler.I like it .(swish).Crack.
(swish). Louder.Now maybe you'll quit wrecking our armies.(swish)

By By this time the two vivian girls who kept protesting against such foul
treatment were on the verge of collaspe and they negrly fainted when the rebel
soldier with the whip dropped it, and without any regard of whom they were, or
no matter how cold it was began tearing off their clothes.

"Are not their uniforms beautiful."sneeredone of the Glandelinian soldiers.
"My.My.Beautiful sin silken uniforms.go his is what you little Centepedes
are supposed to wear while snooping around our camps.Well the two of you will
need something soft next to you r skin for some time to come.Get the tar quick
one of you boys before they get too cold."

One of the soldiers ran for a very large iron bucket of tar, that was
being kept soft on a hot coal fire burning near by.Others appeared with two
pillows loaded with feathers and down.One of the men continued to hold sachvgirl
while the irate Glandelinian soldier who had struck them with the whip kept rippi
ripping off their clothes.

"My what lovely little figures each little girl has" he paused to exclaim"are
better tyan the most beautiful Fairy Sprites, are you not.Well I'll give you
Centepedes something nice to wear in just a minute..."""

[illegible] gazing at one of them and looking behind and lighting a cigar when
something happened.Probably he had met with some curious accident and had fallene

Gathering himself j up the general stood on his feet and was about to
move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent arush
of cold blood to his heart.

One of the soldiers advanced with a brush dripping with hot black tar and commenc
ced to apply it to the bare back of one of the vivian girls, but the soldier who
had whipped them seized the brush from his hands.

"It is my duty to do it myself"he said."I want to listen to them yell."

It would have seemed hat the work of applying the tar would not
have been fast enough to satisfy the cruel Glandelinians but it was continued
untill they were coverec from head to feet.When he took the bucket from one of
the men and pouredthe ra remainder of the hot tar all over their bodies with
appropriate comment.The two vivian girls all this while struggled like
ferocious wild cats held in the grasp of a trap, but that did not prevent the
rev rebel from continueing the job.He finished up by shifting the contents of
the feather pillows all over the writhing forms of the two little girls, and
rolling them about in thefeathers that had fallen to the snow covered ground.

Some f of the other soldiers assisted him in rubbing feathers
over surfaces that he had overlooked.As this was going on, a scouting party
of mounted Abyssinkilian soldiers approaching near the scene j had heard the
screamx of the two vivian girls and the comments of their wicked torturers
and one of them decided to ride forward and investigate or make an investigation.

He rode forward a certain distance, saw what was going on,
and returned to consult with his followers.

"I guess they are tarring and feathering the vivian girls"He said.

The officer in vharge ordered his column forward.All of the
Abyssinkilians are crackshots.Holding their rifles at the rwar ready they
charged into the group from all sides which numbered about fourty rebels.The
column of Glandelinians were surrounded before they knew the Abyssinkilians were
coming.

The Abyssinkilians dis disarmed them, while one of them threw a blanket each
around the shoulders of the vivian girls.Some of the leaders of the Glandelinians
menaced the Abyssinkilians, but when they thgertened to give them no quarter
they quit mumbling.By this time thete vivian girls suffering intensely had
been wrapped in the blankets and placed on a horse spiess, the prisoners being
forced to assemble, and march to thechristian lines on foot.As soon as the camp
was reached the prisoners were confined, while the two poor little vivian
girls were brought to their own place.Ger sisters were notified, and were sh-cked
and angry when they saw what had been done.Summoning help they at once began
their ministrations.The blankets however had stuck tightly to the tar, and as
their sisters who started first, bega vto pull it away, they moans moaned
piteously with pain.

"Oh My god how it hurts."one of them cried."Please dear sister pull
pull c gently, as gently as you can."

Indeed it did pain and more than any one can conceive.The stout blankets stuck
t o thecatticky mas of tar so tightly that as it was dragged away pulled the tar
with it.And the tar clung very stubbornly to the tender skin of the little
girls, more stubbornly than even a thick perous plaster.

Therefore the blankets were cut to pieces, and away in bits, and very carefully
so as not to pull the tar any more than they could help.And when the blankets
were off both of the poor vivian girls, were a most grotesque sight dreadful
indeed to behild beheld.Both of the little girls looked like a couple of
strange feathered creatures of a strange world.Their beautiful golden hair was
thickly matted with the viscous stuff, and from it stuck do guess down a d
feathers.

There were large splatters of tar on their beautiful faces, and all portions of
their bodies, neck,s arms breast, back and arms and abdomens and legs were
thickly covered, and everywhere the feathers st uck out.and the tar used by these
wicked Glandelinians was of a kind or variety used by the army of both sides
for mending military roads, roofing and so on.

It was possibly the most toughest kind of tar ever known to be made.And by
the time the vivian girls had been rescued, and brought into the camp the tar had
hardened so much that the little girls had thr me most difficult time in every
movement they made.And also it can be believed that every movement at the same
time produced the most agonizing pain since it continually twisted and pulled
the half scalded flesg beneath and every little hair embedded in the tar.

Obviously, neither of the little girls could be laid upon their beds
or anything else without sticking fast, and this complicated the efforts of
their sisters and the others in the operation of removing the tar.

Each of the little girls had to be leaned against a wall or
table while their sisters and their assistance with desperation, rubbed the
tar upon them with various oils, and hot water.

First they manifulated the neck and shoulders of the two little girls, grad-
ually extending t he vigorous massage all over their little bodies.After an hour
of this treatment proved to be of no avail, the two little girls were plunged
into a bath as hot as they could stand it, left in for twenty minutes, and then
taken out, and the scraping pregr processs begun.

[illegible] easily. no that must never be. hey assembled together and was
[illegible] to move forward to take the little girls when so their surprise
them suddenly on the floating ice cake and away went the little girls

The process of scraping within three hours ti e took off the feathers and the outside surface of the tar.But still theywere thoroughly covered.For six hours more this desperate work of kneading with coal el oil, turpentine, benzine and other tar solvents and the plunge into the hot bath continued untill the two little girls could not stand any more,when the nurses themselves wrapped them in oil sheets and put them to bed on their little army cots.Their golden hair which was nothing new but a mass of matter tar was completely s d and thoroughly scalded in coal oil, and wrapped up in other oil cloths soaked with the same kind of fluif fluid.Yet if the tar in being removed had caused more than usual agony, the torture of the second day was well ne nigh unbearable.Her sisters themselves who had done most of the cleaning had now gotten down close to the flesh and here the tar clung most stubbornly.

As every one knows the skin is covered wih countless microscopic hairs, and her sisters or the nurses could not scrape or rub off the tar without avoiding the necessity of tearing millions of these out by the roots.Now it was really true that no torture of mediaeval times, nor c Chinese refi refinement of torment had ever equaled or surpassed this slow minute by munite minute hour by a hour agon/ of the vivian irls.and when the tar was being removed from their arms and legs where the hair is more abundant the two little girls had a hard time to keep themselves from screaming or faintint every time..there were also a number of areas of half soaked half burned flesh that their sisters and the nurses while scraping, had to treat wih the utmost care.

By the end of the second day, large patches of their bodies had been cleared of the tar, and yet despite all the care, the flesh was tender, inflamed and indescribably paind painful.In some places even the cuticle itself had come away.Yet anothe an agony was in the toudh of the kwosine to the tender flesh.

"It burns so.It burns so.It smarts so bad.""the little girls would moans

Al through the third day the work of cleaning of the tar went on and the agonies of the little girls continued.Their hair of their heads was steeped and resteeped in keresenw keresenw and other fluids, untill the hairs were once more cleaned.Patches however that because of irritation, could not be so manipulated had to be cut out.

But at the end of the third hour of the fifth day, all the tar had been removed from their bodies. nd both of them had bruised and aching bodies, upon whose skin the slightest touch caused exquisite pains.Of course as stated before the landelinians who had put the tar and fathers on the two little girls had been captured the same time the vivian irls had been rescued.

And all the vivian irls had the greatest sat isfactio of viewing the prisoners but instead of desiring the means of retaliating for all the misery their two sisters had suffered, as the result of their villainy all of the vivian girls tried to make friends with the prisoners and convince them of their error.

However all of the christian soldiers who knew of it were heartily ashamed of the cruel episode and were showing the vivian irls espcially the two every kindness, and they in turn hoped the landelinian prisoners would be able to obtain forgiveness from their captors.ut despite the fact that every one of the vivian girls expressed their will willingness to forgive and forget, the officials of the court marshall decided and did bring to trial with the purpose to punish by death all the prisoners concerned in the distressin experiences of the vivian irls.N t being able to save them from p n punishment the vivian girls however managed to save the lives of the rebels who had tar and feathered them, and they were punished in the same way instead o and then let loose to go ti to their own rebel lines in that same condition.

[illegible] and he had been gazing at one of them and looking behind and lighting a cigar when something happened.Probably he had met with some curious accident and had fallen. gathering himself j up the general stood on his feet and was about to move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent srush of cold blood to his heart.

CHAPTE [illegible] TY NINE.

FULL BUT DIFFERENT DESCRIPTIONS OF THE BATTLE OF JENNIE TURNER AND IT'S HORROR.

ALSO THE PROGRESS OF THE GREAT DESTRUCTION/FROM GENERAL WICKEY LANGTNIAS LINES TO IT'S FULLEST HORROR...

THE APPALLING CARNAGE.....!,/)("A 144"

NORMA RUN SERIES. NO. TWO.

It was on the last day of March that general Zimmermann learning of the results of the advance of his other armies, and of their being attacked at Flanders and Cesanna Hogan had in the meantime collected many different commands untill he had obtained a monsterous army and so being determined to move on Madge Evans and Julo Callio he advanced against the landelinians under general johnston johnston Jackon Manley and it was sometime during the early part of that day that a battle of the most terrible description raged with the greatest violence ever known in any battle before. As soon as he had his divisions ready he sent them forward under general Noro ivianin and covering the attack with his artillery his columns rushed to success at a breath as it seemed accumulating great force and hurling themse v themselves upon the gray lines in grent force and fury and the woods and plains for the extent of twenty miles was swept with the almost preternatural bosom of carnage and destruction. Only fourty minutes had elasped since the attack began when ten thousand cannon made their horrifying appearance and committed great and dreadful slaughter among the christian columns leaving death and desolation in their wake taking heavy toll of human and animal lives as the christian cavarly also charged in heavy numbers.

Then fatal news of the approach of overwhelming disaster of war which left mourning and misery in its wake was sent out after the terrific charge was repulsed by signal stations all along the line. It had been a terrific clash between the opposing forces which swp swept over the plains back and forth, and the wildest rumors concerning the fate of the many fallen was also added by the news that general ivianins force was torn in pieces in those two hours/ for in the first terrible onslaught that occured divisions of men numbering hundreds of thousands singly had been torn to pieces and heaps of corpses and mangled limes miles long were left to tell the tale of the enemys irrestible fury as they repelled the desperate and furious christian charge. Two divisions belonging to general Consentinian Aronburgs(Whilimsburger Zimmermann) and under the leadership of another Aronburg with his assisting general Double Day Federal had been reported by various commanders to be almost prostrated with exhaustion of their efforts to cover their retreat against the crushing pressure of the gigantic and extending counter onslaught of the landelinians under general Pemberton Jensin whose troops had advanced with the violence of a tornado only to be repulsed By Zimmermanns main batteries The whole region of the battle field was then again transformed into a vast scene of death and destruction as Zimmermann threw another force forward to the assault. For a long time the desperate assault of the christians swept everything before it the enemy's fire however tearing the biggest brigades to pieces and temporarily stopping their headlong onrush, but the christians again carried all before them, and crushed the landelinian front for the extent of five miles. Hundreds of thousands more were killed or wounded in this second desperate onslaught and picture the hprrors of this mighty battle as the onslaught for a time overwhelmed the largest landelinian columns crushing them to fragments, the enemys line being engulfed by the raging abalanch of raging or furious Concentinians and Abbiesnnians. Oh the horrors. The bodies of horses, had been sent flying through the air in fragments of flesh by the violence of shell explosions which rained thick and fastemong the christian columns.

General Manley driven desperate by the outcome sent general Federal to stop the attack and his troops struggled with superhuman vehemence to hurl back the christian assailants amid the million cannon like roar of battle his cannons blowing hundreds of christian soldiers to bits at every discharge poor torn tabernackles of human beings. The line of christian assailants however being sixteen miles long and in seried waves each a mile long had swept upon the whole force under general Federal and hurled his troops back for the distance of two miles from their position rendering hundreds of cannons usels useless and killing scores of thousands who remained to resist their onward tide. Onward the christians advanced in indescribable numbers of men in purple with their wicked pikes and bayonets which injured an appalling number of foes and taking fearful numbers of lives.

The battle centered fully along the trenches in front of Jennie Turner.And the once beautiful plains in front of Jennie urner over which the battle line surged was now in the grasp of the worse horror ever experienced since the battle of Mo- ollester Run and when the reports of the wars horrors soon reached the nations of the world it stunned them. Reliable officers placed the numbers in killed during the first two

[illegible] easily. o that must never be. hey assembled together and was [illegible] to move forward to take the little girls when so their surprise [illegible] them suddenly on the fleeting [illegible] and away went the little girls



onslaughts of the christians as 995,000 but greater numbers of almost unbelievable disasters trickled in from remote sources. Many of the Landelinian divisions had been overwhelmed by the storming assault and only the means of desperate resistance resistance and by training thousands of guns upon the assailants was general Federal able to throw the Angelinians back once more with their line again shot to pieces.

But new assaults were made and the progress of the bloody battle rolled onward with fearful force lashing the scene of battle into a mad hell of screaming fury, and here it may be entirely observed that our gentle readers can have no idea of the almost preternatural fury which the storm of Landelinian yells infused in their deafening and appalling roar. Even the tremendous and universal clamor of the battle was indescribable, and not even the screechings and howlings of the worse legions of barbarians or de ons could compare to the terrific yell of the wicked Landelinians. The crushing storming assault number three swept upon the entire foe line under general Federal, Aronburg and Double-Day-Federal hurling their forces forward with terrible violence and this assault lasted a little over the time that the other two did and general Francis Wienstiens Landelinians on the right were struck about the same time but sad to say the assault was again repulsed.

All the time during the savage encounter of the third assault strange rattlings filled the air and deafening and fearful was the savage earsplitting roar of cannon and musketry and as the Landelinians advanced to make a counter chargesthe whole retiring christian line was suddenly obscured in smoke but nevertheless the foe pressed them back but did not assault as they only repulsed the christian attack. The loss in lives among the Landelinians was still more appalling and more frightful was the numbers of injured and dying which strewn the ground everywhere.

After a lull of about half an hour a great force of Landelinians under general Chuck struck against the christian line under general Standby like a gigantic wedge with the intention of breaking zimmermanns lines in two.

After the Landelinians started attacking in all their ferocity the battle made a million of various deafening sounds the Landelinians rushe rushing forward with great rapidity and general Marcus Halls Landelinians who also joined in the terrific onset was galled by a christian fire of great intensity whole regiments each consisting of div five thousand men being annihilated in a fr few minutes as they came within range, and so frightful was the heavy toll of Landelinian lives that their columns mangled to pieces again withdrew with Marcus, Chuck and Hanson Turner among the wounded.

On the christian side general Sherlock Highland and watersonnia was wounded. General Heenia Heddens Angelinians had sustained the main force of the enemys attack but fortunately there was not such a terrific loss of lives among these christian columns as there was among the enemys but general John Callen Zimmermann, Mc-Hollestines, and wienstien Sanders had witnessed the frightful havoc among their own lines, where hell had seemed to retain its fury and horror for four hours without abatement, but he and his two aids had finally managed to press forward crushing the Landelinian assailants and rolling up their line in the wildest confusion. Along these christian lines over five hundred thousand had been killed and wounded in these four hours along Wienstiens line along, one hundred thousand of these a being among the dead and along Double-pay-federals lines over one hundred thousand more had fallen but the number of injured it could not as yet be found out.

For nearly five hours already the appalling tumult of the battle had continued and now the enemy were recoiling recoiling along this point the foe having been crushed to fragments and routed. Half an hour later an assault of the most disasterious effects had been rolling forward upon Mc-Hollestines line for about half an hour more amid the most dreadful carnage and never before in all the histories of great wars was there such a terrific slaughter on both sides the enemy sweeping upon his whole line seemingly in titan throes and hundreds of thousands more fell and his lines had been made almosta helpless wreck untill reinforcements came and more artillery which rolled back the assailants with fearful losses. The fury of this assault of the enemy had torn Mc-Hollestines line to pieces and many of his guns had been taken by the enemy during the onslaught and only were retaken when the enemy was repulsed.

Along his lines heaps of bodies were exposed to view and the obscene sight of death and destruction could give only a faint idea when an enemy like wicked Landelinia, an enemy of God and all his Holy creatures and all christianity itself, and the beautiful, when fully aroused to her highest pitch can do.

Simultaneously to this assault a great one was thrown upon general John. Callens. Zimmermanns line. Two of his best columns supported by Aronburg and double-day-federal had been almost annihilated during the first part of this onslaught.The battle had rolled back and forth with the fury and noise of a million avalanches of hell. The Landelinians in their desperate storming charge had ploughed their way through Arch Aronburgs and Double-Day-Federals lines leaving nothing but death in their furious path of attack before they were also finally driven back by heavyl reinforcements.

The death list was one hundred thousand in Arch Aronburgs columns alone and nearly I65,000 in double-pay-Federals where two hundred cann-n had been captured by the enemy and which had cost great loss to be retaken.

been gazing at one of them and looking behind and lighting a cigar when something happened.Probably he had met with some curious accident and had fallen.

Gathering himself up the general stood on his feet and was about to move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent a rush of cold blood to his heart.

Even many hundred general officers and others on of lower rank whose names were withheld were either killed or wounded and general Arch Aronburg had a narrow escape from being wounded himself. No one could ever imagine a more terrible sight for a battle before. The renewed onslaughts of the enemy had more terrific force, there being four of them and each lasted an hour. For a time during the fourth attack the enemy had drove in so hard against the christian line that the assailants had swept everything before them rolling up general Wienstiens right wing with dreadful slaughter. Indeed it was a frightful battle and all the efforts of the enemy were thrown in to force the christian army back but in vain. governor General Hedda also recieved a great onslaught which after it was repulsed inundated the fields and plains in dead and wounded Landelinians. This was the most frightful onslaught ever seen and which still raged ff the other christian generals who had such big forces at hand could only picture the oh horrors of the mighty onslaught that was going on they would have realized what a battle was. The carnage extended along a front of seventeen miles and general Heddas right wing was threatened with annihilation and worse yet many of his officers had fallen and he d needed aid very badly, and afraid that he could not hold out much longer aid was sent to him by general Concentinian Aronburg.

The horrible onslaught of the enemy indeed swept the whole christian line under general Hedda with its most terrific fury. during the fourth desperate assault which raged on with unabated fury and which became general many of the mightiest christian columns tried again and again amid the most terrific slaughter of the battle yet to overwhelm the rash assailants the onslaught of the enemy s being so strong that thousands of the best regiments had been reduced to fragments and after the battle the greatest misery prevailed among the terribly wounded lying in the battle field for many long hours even after the great conflict had ceased. However though for a time the assault was apparently successful it made the worse carnage ever seen since Sunbeam Creek and the christian divisions under general wickey Lansin seemed to have fallen into a smoky chasm of hell from their firing but the enemys line assaulting his was shot and torn to pieces, and though the foe was finally repulsed at this quarter general wickey Lansin was killed, though a portion of his line was annihilated. Soon however the Landelinians advanced in full force to make a fifth assault and again they rushed forward with the most tremendous fury and now so loud was their terrific devil yell that it seemed as if hum hundreds of millions of demons possessed the woods and air, and like before, the very christian lines itself. All the christian commanders stood appalled as the intense million cannon like roar of explosions broke out from mines which smote their ears like the bursting of the inside of the world.

Only in a few minutes there was a terrific surge of men in gray like some mighty typhoon wave and the Angelinian force was suddenly torn apart by an almost preternatural rush of greycoats, and thousands upon thousands of soldiers, outside of the trenches, or inside, or among their guns fell dead, under a maelstrome of clubbed guns, tumultious clanging ob bayonets and whirlwind of sabres and pistol blows. It indeed was a most sublime hand to hand fight ever seen in the war and hundreds of low officers were also killed and wounded anew, the Angelinians striving with the utmost desperation and greatest energy to press back their assailants whose yells were now worse than the damned legions of hell, and which made the Angelinian combatants almost deaf. Soon two brigades of Angelinians were shattered, but still the survivors confident that the main force would hold their own ground like spartians, even using their fists, chocking each other, kicking each other, and even trying to tear each other with their finger nails, and biting like savage dogs. Time and again regiments of the foe utterly overpowered and outnumbered would be scattered but they would only go at it again few in number as they were and indeed the brave hearty Landelinians never witnessed such furious resistance which indeed as they knew and could see would also make this assault of theirs a severe repulse. But still they fought on determined not to give way under any conditions untill their commanders ordered them to do so.

Thousands of ranks of Angelinians were shot down, men by scores of thousands were wounded and scratched, bruised and maimed in the cho chaoes of weapons of every description that swirled and fell. For a time now the enemy indeed seemed to be pressing their advantage. The furious hand to hand fight with the clashing of musket butts together, of tremendous clattering fire, and the ring of steel on steel indeed was dreadful and the foe surge s resembled a furious sea streaming over a rocky shore during a hurricane. such a wild scene of destruction of lives, the tumultious bayonets, firing and confusion of the combatants could not be correctly described.

Thousands of men were literally torn in pieces and hacked to pieces, and the enemy though hurled back time and again would go at it again like hells rushing ocean of screeching legions. Indeed the enemy being so stong in numbers had rushed with the most incredible fury upon the christian line and the christian generals Beldon Hanson Aronburg, Kauffmann and James Marcusian whose commands were almost reduced to or fragments were killed. however the assault was in vain. Though whole divisions of christians had been hurled from their positions, reinforcements always arrived, zimmermann having plently of reserves to throw in at any point needed, and amid the wild and savage fury of the struggle the christian forces now rushed forward to make a desperate counter assault cutting the enemys line to pieces and making the battle scene dre dreadful in appearance. The battle along this point continued in this frightful

easily, so that must never be. They assembled together and was ing to move forward to take the little girls when so their surprise them suddenly on the floating ice cake and away went the little girls

state for a long time without the slightest abatement and when it finally but gradually subsided for another brief lull it was heard plainly along other b parts of the line. The total loss in killed and wounded during these five onslaughts all put together could not be originally stated but the larger number of troops were crushed by the impact of the assailants, and to these columns which sustained the worse fury of the desperate attack had recieved such losses that fresh troops had to be thrown in to their supportIn this story no death or destruction can be compared with any other battle during the first year of the war except Calvarine or Hemmollester Run. It was indeed unapparalled and even exceeded the battle of Hemmollester Run and gunboat Crook. And no thunder could outrival the horrible crashes of the high explosives thrown upon the whole scene by the glandelinian batteries which covered the onslaught of the wicked glandelinian soldiers.

During a lull in the battle of Jennie Turner great and new concentrations were started among the main line of the enemy. One of the new and desperate onslaughts struck against the christians under general Calmaurinin scathing his whole line and damaging many of his best guns which he aint entirely relied upon. Several other glandelinian columns advancing in parellel coom columns had advanced upon his right and another terrible scene of battle was raging again along general Aron Arob Aronburgs line but the result of the onslaught was not decisive but it had been of terrible violence and lasted twenty seven minutes. This repulse however was followed by another desperate onslaught but which did not make itself present at any other point of the christian line just then, but this dreadful onslaught pressing on like some gigantic steam roller in its violence struck general Phel Phelantonburgs columns of Abyssinkilians crushing his line to atoms, but the onslaught had lost some of its force as it reached his main right wing, and so in the end he was able to repulse it. The same surge of glandelinians extending far struck general Boykings line and also here the most terrible slaughter occured. The battle was terrible along his lines at this point, and it was believed to have been the most extensive and bloodiest assaults made during the battle at this section. As the enemy came caressing over the plains plains which were swept by a storm of shells the enemy drove a straight course and supported by their artillery fire. As the main part of the onslaught struck, nearly a whole main line of the first assaulting column was annihilated by the sudden fury of the christian fire, which blazed horrid trails of death and destruction among the assaulting lines reaping the most grim harvest of lives ever seen. The surviving columns of glandelinians however had increased the rate and speed of their charge, and struck the christian line in the fullest fury and many of the christian brigade commanders once again suffered great loss, and even, divisions, corps, battalions and cavarly forces at the very outset of the charge collasped before the enemys terrible sledge hammer drive like the melting of snow banks.

General Beppo Lansinia on the christian side had been wounded and half of his command had been wiped out for very few escaped in his command which sustained the full force of that headlong onslaught. The desperate assault still progressed forward, t and the terrible firing having already reaped a harvest of glandelinians for the extent of ten miles in lenth, caused the enemy to swerve their advance a little more tward the other christian columns not yet engaged, and these advanced against the christian division under general Henry Agathia. The uproar of the battle now was appalling in the extreme, and at one point the enemy rushing upon the christians with the next and deadly precision of some ondinopent mowing machine struck general poden ghamberlanes division, and here they carried all before them. The christian ninth corps and ten brigades under general Evans St clare were torn to pieces, and the divisions under Prue, Chamberline, Poseinia and Topsy were galled beyond description, and the other columns were fairly swept away before the onrush.

The whole of general Evans St clares command and Chamberlines within the space of three ququarters of an hour had beencrushed and driven back from their position.

Simultaneously as the glandelinian columns struck the christian line under general Peterine both sides became like a stream of demons which surged back and forth in all their fury, and indeed seemingly clouds of musket butts, sabres, bayonets, and pikes, seemed to parry, thrust, slash, clash against each other, and in fact whirl in all directions. Still advancing with their scathing fury shattering every christian brigade that opposed them the glandelinians progressed onward. All the strongest brigades were torn in pieces adew and no one could in even a very long time coul count all the dead and injured which were buried here and the uproar of the dreadful clash deafened the poor injured for life The enemy had been enraged by the desperate resistance of the christians and had charged again and again upon the christian position and though whole brigades had been wiped out the survivors had finally gained the works and had swept the christian line from the position at this section, but suffered untold losses. Anew hell itself had seemed to spent its fury here as nothing was seen along this portion of the battle line but myriads of bodies, thousands of bro broken guns of all description, and many disabled and broken cannon, and on the works itself the hundreds of thousands of fallen glandelinians seemed to have been piled ridges high. Indeed scenes of the most horrible description and horror was exposed to view at this point where the bodies lay the thickest. Here the dead numbered 923,564...

been gazing at one of them and looking behind and lighting a cigar when something happened.Orobably he had met with some curious accident and had fallen. Gathering himself j up the general stood on his feet and was about to move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent srush of cold blood to his heart.

A very serv severe portion of the battle along general Whilliamsburger Zimmermanns center raged with all the violence a battle could rage. The furious advance of the enemy who were gobonites were noticed by Jennie Turner and Angoline Pichee and only by them was Zimmermanns center warned in time.The two little girl spies had realised that they could nit not reach the main christian line in time, but they notified the men of the nearest of the signal stations which were on the christian center, and from this reason the christian center was well prepared and the christian guns poured a perfect curti curtian fire tearing the Glandelinian columns to pieces as they sn swarmed to the attack. The enemy however through driven into confusion rallied, and resumed the attack with unbelievable fury and the immense divisions of general Be ppo Lansinia Abyssinkilians were assaulted at the same time that Jennie Tories hill was carried the full force of the attack at this point for a time carrying all before it untill the extensive gray line suddenly bending tward the northeast encountered a reserve force of christians which made a counter attack w the christians bearing down everything in their path cutting wide swaths in every Glandelinian column and driving the foe back in panic.

It was also along general Kauffmanns christian line where the battle started its main career of horror and damnation. Not a christian column along this point of the battle field stood their ground without being shattered. The whole christian line was scathed the enemy advancing onward pressing it back inch by inch and terrible was the destruction among general Vivian Wickeys columns. All that was left of his command was mere remnants. Hundreds more of various christian commanders and even chief generals witnessed the force of these desperate onslaughts of the enemy. General Charoles Dolores brigades were wiped out and now the main line of the enemy as it advanced with all its appalling fury gaving a horrifying display of musketry firing.

A big column of Glandelinian hordes just missed general Confections lines, but the main line of the enemys assaulting column hit him however but did not do as much damage as they recieved, and the assault was gradually repulsed along his lines. Another glandelinian column however o moving forward in the formation of a serpent with its head thrown far back hit the christian line under general Johnston Din crushing his foremost columns to fragments within twenty minutes, but reserves saved the day and finally he wa was able to cause his desperate assailants to gradually recede though he himself fell severely wounded just as the Glandelinians retired.

General Gretchens brigades and ninth corps supported by seven battlions and seven parks of artillery was also struck with terrible violence by an asult of sledge hammer force but the enemy drew back and c after committing incapable damage. The loss of life was terrible among the main christian center. Every christian column under his command was sha shattered to pieces and one hundred thousand perished on both sides. Seventeen brigades had been crushed to pieces, sixteen other brigades were also thrown back from their positions and here nine hundred thousand had fallen entirely and of all of the christian columns at this point only two hundred and fifty thousand escaped unharmed. But nevertheless all the very glandelinian columns had shattered themselves against the solid christian line and out of one hundred thousand of each twenty brigades of assaulting glandelinians only four thousand returned so many of them having been killed or wounded. Hundreds of thousands were lying outstretch outstretched on the ground cannons of heavy calibre and big machine guns were dashed a thousand yards in shapeless wreck by shell explosions, even thousands of human beings and animals were literally lifted into the air by the severe concussions, and dashed stunned and bleeding to the ground. However the glandelinian columns formed into solid wedge lines and extending to a stpuendous length resumed the assault with redoub e redoubled fury. General Anninnas's massive columns of Abyssinkilians extending to the extreme east of Jennie turner sustained the worse fury of the main onslaught it being the southeastern boundary of the battles death strewn course and here the christians gave the fiercest resistance slaughtering the enemy in a terrible manner and general Zimmermann had been amazed of the enemys dreadful repulse along this point, the general declaring that this line of Abyssinkilians had sustained the full force of the onslaught.

This was the greatest mystery that ever confronted general Whilliamsburger Zimmermann and even then some other officers had the belief that the assault never happened, or that the enemy missed the Abyssinkilians because they were in a thickly wooded region but the very scene before them indeed told them that a battle of fearful fury had raged there, and there could be no denying it. Indeed Zimmermanns question was; "How were they spared from great losses, when all the other christian columns had literally been crushed to fragments."?

This was literally the strangest mystery of his life. It was along the solid line of the fourty ninth corps defending the Trscian plains where the gnemys assault seemed to swerve still ore to the northeast. with all their fury the glandelinian columns stormed forward with the most terrific yells, and here after the assault was repulsed after a number of hours of frightful carnage was left nothing but a sea of dead and wounded glandelinians and many windrows of dead and wounded christians.

The battle was a regular hell of destruction for it looked if some great and terrific typhoon had swpt the region in in all its force for nothing but ruin, death and desolation was left within the confines of the plains borders and here many more hundreds of thousands of soldiers had been killed and wounded.....

easily. no that must never be. hey assembled together and was ing to move forward to take the little girls when so their surprise them suddenly on the fleeting foe came and away went the little girls



Here whole armies in their onslaughts and in surging back and forth in a parellel of horror had been torn to fragments and the earth of the plains itself was literally goughed with immense shell craters from mine explosions and here was predicted the greatest loss along the lines of the opposing forces and the most terrible destruction of the whole battle. Those generals who witnessed the desperate onslaughts of the furious Glandelinians declared that this immense onslaught was as terrifying a sight as ever met the eyes of man. It was even more awe inspiring that the worse tidal wave, even a volcano in eruption. Several portions of the desperately assaulting lines were indeed fanned shaped and the christian lines seemed to fill the wooded region with smoke as of a forest fire so fierce was the discharge of artillery and musketry the roaring being heard for scores of miles. One of the big minor Glandelinian waves passed through the Trecian woods on the extreme right but it never came within two hundred yards of the christian lines as three quarters of this whole column had melted away before the terrific christian gunnery. The right of the main portion of the assaulting wave had seemed to have the shape ofvtwo long angler wedges and soon formed to the shape of two gigantic gray wings with a body in the middle and which appeared like a sinister gray monster of some awe inspring dragonic specimen of hell. Those had spread out and some points even had come on with the greatest and most appalling fury, and then rushed forward with soathing violence. Speeding onward amid the withering roar of millions of musketry along an opposing line of ten miles the eight mile length of Glandelinian surge struck against the christian line hundreds of thousands of Glandelinians pouring through the woods but all who advanced though these woods were threatened with annihilation by the terrible tempest of shell fire and musketry and also from machine guns. The main line despite allthe havoc struck the thickly wedged christian line the firing on both sides repeating with redoubled fury, and the loss of lives among the soldiers was not know as yet..General Mc-Hollesters headquarters was blown to pieces by two high explosive shells and where he and four others were killed the glass stopper of a large decanter was broken off but the bottle was left unhurt. Black mud covered the walls although no such mud could be found anywhere in the neighborhood. Light pictures were left hn hanging on the walls of the wrecked building whose roof and several parts of his walls was shattered and blown awat. A lamp was left standing on the counter and the lace shades were not even touched though the building was shattered beyond redemption. A number of beds and mattresses were blown away and dropped in Heddas lines. Many heavy wagons and carriages were blown away and to bits and even at general Zimmermanns headquarters the sh shells tore off the front wall of the house leaving a sign which read;

"Good night. Sleep right."

One great explosion drove a weather boarding lath and plastering of a barn across two rooms of another building, while the force of the same explosion simultaneously drove a large foundation stone through the weather boarding laths and plastering of general Viensteins head headquarters across five rooms a distance of three hundred feet and lodged it through and into a rear wall of bri brick and concrete without even breaking a corner of the stone. So great was the velocity that the laths were cut smoothly without cracking the adjoining plaster. By the same high explosive shell which blew the barn to pieces many large boards were driven into the ground and straws were also found driven into barks of trees.

The battle had ended as a total christian victory the enemy in the evening abandoning everything in a rout cannons and provisions and wagons of all sort the battle having raged fully ten hours in which over 9,456,666 christians had fallen dead and wounded, and where over II,866,997 Glandelinians had fallen and on both sides were ten thousand officers of all ranks which were killed and wounded. General Hanson and Robert Vivian had recently before the great battle sent poor violet and her sisters on a important message to general Zimmermann and they had went through a harrowing experience during the battle a as they reached the lines after having traveled for three days and nights and persued by foes of al kinds for an incessant stage. Within sight of violet and her sisters the attacks of the enemy had went on the uproar of cannon and musketry almost deafening them and indeed to them the yelling of the infuriated enemy sounded to them like a hundred million demons let loose everywhere and many times violet and her sisters tried desperately to get away from such a scene of terrific slaughter but had been seen b men caught in a preternautral whir whirl of bayonets and weapons of all kinds hundreds falling dead all around and indeed Violet and her sisters had seen divisions after division recede mangled and crushed and the survivors were o scratched brusied and maimed slightly in the chaces of whirling muskets and bayonets that swirled and fell. Angeline Richee Jennie' turners friend who had escaped without injury as well as her friend saw before the outbreak of the main attack a large stream of Glandelinians many miles long and hardly before they realized the treacherious character of the final assault there came the roar of musketry and artillery which grew more and more intense as the fury of the battle r progressed.

"It indeed was an evil omen." Said Angeline Richee as she and Jennie Turner were with the vivian girls for a while after the battle." It was about twenty minutes after the one hundred and seventeenth assault of the enemy that I saw the main line of the

been gazing at one of them and looking behind and [illegible] a cigar when something happened. Probably he had met with some curious accident and had fallen. Gathering himself up the general stood on his feet and was about to move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent srush of cold blood to his heart.

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advancing with the irresistible fury of a thunderbolt. As the Glandelinians were advancing their line began to spread out and expand in the most appalling manjer, and twenty minutes later out whole line was involved in the most terrible carnage and I could not count the gaps and explosions I saw among the enemys long line of assault, a dreadful unearthly indescribable roar stunning not only me but my friend as well. So thick was the powder smoke that for a long while everything was blotted out of our view& and the only thing we saw were angry streams of flashes from the many cannon and musketry and no terrible was the scene that at times I believed it looked as if the terrible Eye of God had appeared on the battle wscene. Convulsive and torn masses of the foe at times appeared through the smoke haze but to fade away ag ain. Indeed such a scene of carnage for a time almost prostrated me and my friend with horror, and truthfully I tell you if we did not have our hearts in our mouths or at least feel that way I'm a liar. The bursting shells made flashes through the smoke as if it were some great thunder cloud were angry sky splitters would shoot in all directions. The din was wild and earsplitting to me, the smoke suffocating, and the sudden extending of such a battle line was unaccountable and frightful. For a time after we got away from the scene we could not stir or see our way so thick became the curtain of powder smoke but we made out way as best as we could. While we were grouping our way in the dense smoke, coughing, chocking and hasping for air, we heard a strange humming sound over head far above which continued and gre louder and louder untill it swelled to a horrible screech which made our hearts leap and bound with the greatest terror and horror. What it was we well know, and for God's sake how we hoped and prayed that it was not headed for us.

But it was. We managed to save ourselves by diving flat on our faces and then all around in front of us appeared something like a volcanic eruption suddenly bursting out of the ground and we were almost stunned by the sound. We were stormed with fragments of earth and stones untill almost covered with it.. Then something like a screaming squall broke around us immediately afterwards which we knew was the tremendous storm of fragments thrown everywhere by the gang-gangshell. In the distance the roar of the battle had increased to redoubled fury and everything in the direction of the christian lines seemed to be a storming ch chaces of horror and bloody slaughter. I even heard sounds like the ripping of canvas, and the smell of sulphur was in the air.

The curtain of smoke thinning somewhat by the force of the recent blast of explosion I saw behind me something like the banks of moving gray figures advancing across the region which one of the officers afterwards told me had been the grounds of Mc-Hollaster Run, then they seemed to go away or drop as it were all at once, and again everything was obscured by smoke. Indeed everything was in the greatest uproar. As we were watching the scene there was all of a sudden right before us only a hundred feet a dazzling sheet of light which almost blinded us, and which seemed to rend the sky following something like the crash of a volcanic eruption while simultaneously there was a tremendous roar that seemed to me was splitting the earth before us, then came a sensation as if somebody had been putting their hands down my throat and trying to pull my lungs out through it. Simultaneously we were prostrated by the shook the roar of this explosion being so near that it seemed to be ten times worse than the din of the worse thunder roll I ever heard. At the same time while we were lying there gasping for breath and feeling the acute senses of suffocation a hundred trees in the twinkling of an eye was sent creening to the ground in twisted wreckage and then as a score of more trees went down were we were pelted by a terrific rain of earth and debris of all kinds which came down upon us in a perfect shower while for a time from the monsterous cloud shooting upward and spreading outward a strange slight darkness settled soon to give place to light once more. Before we had been fully thrown to the ground by the concussion of the mine explosion we saw a number of bodies hurled into a chicken house in a yard opposite where we were lying and which had been torn to pieces with its a walls scattered to the four winds by the concussion. It was fortunately we did escape the maelstrome cloud of flying wreckage although we were rolled twenty yards by the concussion of another mine explosion elsewhere the two of us getting up to find ourselves after the shock each attired in a cho chicken coop which had been blown over our heads, and w which several soldiers had to break board by board before we could be free from them. It was certainly a terrible experience for us as well as an extraordinary one and if we can held help it we will never go too near a battle line again without necessary cause. Another great shell had missed us as we still grouped through the smoke laden atmosphere, and with an unearthly wail and moan had passed through the distant trees we could see dimly standing through the pall of smoke, heard the rending of timbers as the shell in its swift velocity broke branches and tree trunks, then another deafening and piercing shriek, followed by a crashing roar/ that sounded like some explosion inside the base of a volcano and dimly I saw a score of trees go down followed by a storm of earth which rained down upon us half burying us under it. As we said before never again will be go too near the firing line unless necessity compells us...."

[illegible] easily; we that must never [illegible]
[illegible] to move forward to save the little girls when so their surprise
them suddenly on the floating ice cake and away went the little girls

1465.

It was believed believed by the main christian commander who was standing the seige at Evan goline Grnia that general whilliamsburger zimmermann would not follow up his crushing victory with a further counter charge, but zimmermann was not a fool as he did not allow the enemy to stop continue the horrible carnage any longer. Zimmermann did follow follow up his crushing advantage. His armies crept forward in series of waves, tore the enemys lines to pieces, and within threehours or ore the whole glandelinian army was in a disgraceful rout, and zimmermann carried all before him.The routed glandelinian retreated so fast that Zimmermanns persuing army captured all of the enemys tanks, three large batteries of the largest guns, all of the enemys provision trains, and forced the enemy evn to abandon their light artillery.So close to the rear of the retreating Glandelinians was Zimmermann that they hardly were a hundred ya h feet apart during the whole retreat, and before the enemy finally succeeded in getting away by taking recess to the mountians near Evangeline Grania Zimmermann had captured a heavy toll of prisoners.The rout had been the worse kind the enemy had ever suffered, and never again was the enemy in a worse condition as this army was now. Zimmermann instructed his armies in the vicinity where the enemy halted, and watched every movement on the part of the glandelinian armies.

been gazing at one of them and looking behind and beyond a sight when something happened.Probably he had met with some curious accident and had fallen.

gathering himself j up the general stood on his feet and was about to move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent crush of cold llool to his heart.

WHAT OCCURS AFTER THE BATTLE OF JENNIE TURNER.

The Glandelinian Stampede.

There are scenes in this great Glandico Abbiamma war tha t would startle everybody to hear or read about. The events already past ha are startling enough, but incidents which have occured afterwards are much more greater still. I have so far predicted the mighty violence of the many great battles, and of the thrilling times that the poor Vivian Girls have experienced. I have also predicted in as long a detail as possible the horrors of child slavery and the fercity of the wicked Glandelinian soldiery to the helpless.

There are only a handful of people in probably the whole wor I presume who have not read the harrowing story of "Uncle Toms Cabin." Those who have read the book are well acquainted with the conditio of the past negro slavery, how parents and children of negroes, nay husbands and wives were cruelly torn apart and sold, and only one out of ten of them had the good luck of being bought by a good master. Uncle Tom had two good masters and one bad one.

But among the Glandelinians there were millions of men, and hundred of thousands of child slave drivers who in wickedness and brutality would ma make Simion Legree look like Good Old St Peter compared to them.

cAnd not one child slave in Glandelinia, or among Glandelinians in Glaverinia ever had a good master though in some cases ba bad masters had become good and set their slaves free.

During the whole rebellion up to now the wicked Glandelinians had exerted their utmost to overthrow the christian invasion of Calverinia, and just now it seemed an impossibil t ity. It was a very glorious cause as the wiked wicked Glandelinians thought for should the Angelinian armies be overthrown their governments would go with them, then the Glandelinians could invade Angelinia and her other states and overthrow the whole of Christianity. It had been the intention of genera General John Manley after the sic seige of Julo Callio and Norma Catherine began by the christians to organize a great a army of rebels in Northern Calverinia which if formed should move down southward and crush the christian armies underunder general Whilliamsburger Zimmermann and thus revenge the defeat of his fathers armies at Jennie Turner.

During that time his own armies had been considerably inactive on account of losses sustained in the other battles just predicted, and there he could not withdra withdraw from the immediate vinicity on account of being closely watched by seven great christian armies. His armies had sufferedsuch heavy losses that he was appalled but not disheartened, but he was nevertheless very angry ever the slowness of the Glandelinian aurthorities in supplying him more men and provisions. Armies had been repeatedly dfra dra fted into service by the wicked King of Glandeliniabut Manley nevertheless complained that it wa not new armies he needed most but better generals and more supplies.

Nevertheless Manley had recieved all he wished for in armies, supplies ,a and general officers but nevertheless the christian armies were nearly always the larger.

Angelinia through the support of her states wa was ruchier ri h richer, she could afford good pay for the soldiersin the christian christian armies better arms, and provisions, and had noneed at all to draft men into her armies.Even now despite al the armies she did have in actual service Angelinia had many standing armies, and larges hordes of home gua gura guards, ad and desperate aman as he was Manley during the early part of the struggle had had no actual hopes of winning the rebellion as the christia christians had already proved to be the better hand on the fighting line. John Manley had felt bitterly disappointed when he heard the news of the defeat of his fathers armies at the battle of Jennie Turner and of Zimmermanns irrestible advance.

The city had early in the war held against the sieg seige of Hansons army and Manley knowing the fierce character of general Hansen Vivian did not understand how Zimmermann could accomplish wi what what Hanson failedto do. In many cases Manley felt sorry that the struggle had been started as he felt sure that in thelong run it would end with the christians victorious.

easily, so that must never be. [illegible]

to move forward to take the little girls when so their surprise them suddenly on the floating ice-cake and away went the little girls

Johnston Jacken Manley had felt the defeat himself, and cursing the luck that had befallen him, and blasphemed god some t hing fearful.He had tried his utmost to crush general Concentinian Grenburg, but he had failed, and his own armies had been crushed instead.At first immediately after t he battle, Manleys armies even then had been seriously handicapped, and Manley had all he could do to prevent a wholesale scattering of his army.He had sent all his generals everywhere along t he l ne to keep order among the br igades and divisions, corps nd other columns, and thus exerting his utmost , and doing as much in effort as his generals and other under officers, the retreat of his sadly beaten army had been remark ably slow and it had taken nearly all night after the battle before the retreat was well on the progress.But even then things began to happen exactly at nine o-clock in the evening.

I guess we all know that deep snow and mud and other slush intermingled with debris of trees and other materials is sometimes a great friend and companion of our's just when we don't want it around.It was so with Manleys arkies armies during even the beginning of the retreat after the battle of Jennie Turner.On account of the deep snow and mud also left by the recent incessant snowstorms and blizzards of the terrible winter, and of the overflowing of portion of the Stanok river just from too much slushy snow in the waters, Manleys armies at the start were compelled to leave about thirteen hundred cannon behind, which became stuck and mired in deep snow and mud clean up to the hub of the wheels.The most superhuman labor failed to dislodge them.Countless baggage trains and provision wagons were also stuck in the deep snow, and a hundred or more horses could not draw one out even with the pushing and pulling of the men.

And this trouble was complicated by the soldiers floundering in snow sometimes three to five feet deep in some places on the level, and then to still make it worse, bridgescover the slow filled river waters was broken down by the weight of snow only.and in their haste to escape the persuecing christian armies, milli ons of men had been compelled to swim across, and face the risk of being drowned or overwhelmed in the slush current and waters. given any Angelinian knows that though small as it is the Stanok river is the worse stream in t he ZAngelinian world in flood time.It's waters will cover hundreds of miles of ground after a severe melting stage of snow in the late spring aided by the heavy flood rains of the severe Calverinian thunderstorms that break out near the middle of pril, and it was just lucky that at this time the Stanok river had not as yet fully overflowed.

Yet by all this trouble Manleys army was almost completelydispersed, and by the time the army had succeeded in crossing the whole regions where some half frozen floods were, half of his army was far apart apart from the main body, one third of the westward section, had been captured by the persuing christians at ten oclock at night, and the Angelinians did not seem to mind the hald frozen flood or deep snow at all, and only the rest being too far prevented more disasters rs to the foe.It took some time after the army left the flooded region that a portion of the survivors could be brought together, and with hundreds of generals working desperately this required a two hours delay, and all this while his army was seriously handicapped, and badly harassed by the advancing christian armies.Manley of course was furious but he could not do a thing, and everytime his generals tried to reform some portion of the army t hey were either frustrated by the outbreak of some severe storm of a i minutes duration during the night, a storm of dangerous character or by a desperate charge of christian cavarly, and they were compelled to resume their precipit atw retreat.

Of course once bad luck begins it is certainly going to continur no matter how much you would like it, or even pray for it to cease.First with Manleys disabled army it was deep snow and mud mud along the rivers bank nd also too much water, and slush and intense below zro weather even for that time of March.It was more than 24 below.the second was something beautiful to behold. this came in the folo following morning.A part of his army during its retreat, was recrossing a portion of the Mic-Mollester river where it was so wide that the other shore cu could not be seen at all even with a te lescope of field glass, and checked with heavy slabs and fields of jagged ice floes, checked into one mountian of ice against a strong of heavy pontoon bridges, where they crossed from Madge Evan's junction.In their wild flight, too many soldiers were on the bridges or ice floes and cakes at once, and thus the result was that in a moments time nearly sixty thousand were drowned, while the rasainder of the hundreds of thousands of soldiers who had recieved their icy bath swam to the shore, all coated with ice, and now the river was smashed in the fleest ing wreckage of the bridges and ice floes, also baggage wagons, rifles, and all other stores and provisions.Indeed about four thousand precious cannons had e been dumped into the river by the collap collaps of the many pontoon bridges, beside more than five hundred provision and ammunition wagons, and a whole train of gun cassions, and nearly a miolion ro nds rounds of ammunition having been lost this way.Over this second disaster, and so earlybin the morning, Manley and his generals who witnessed it cursed and swore worsecthan the de mons in hell could do, and even blasphemed god mostwroully and evendefied him to cause the disaster again, when in truth it was not his faul t at all but the fault of his too reckless men.This [illegible] of course caused many long and unnecessary delays, and the near approach of the christian armies, drove most of the Glandelinians into [illegible] nternation, and now despite all his efforts and the efforts of all his generals, the retreat became a panicky rout.More cannons were left behind in this wild retreat, and this retreat since it had started had covered over fit fifty miles., nd during the dreadful retreat of the later part of the morning a blinding snowstorm accompanied by [illegible] gale of wind at the temperature of twenty four below, followed the other two troubles, the wind blowing like a hurricane, and at times the snow w t snowstorm turned into the most frightful tu thunderstorm ever thought of but with snow and no t rain.This added to the consternation of the wicked Glandelinians as men dropped by hundreds overcome by the intense cold and fifty five mile an hour wind, and from overwork in plowing through the deep snow.Manley(Manleys own personal baggage wagon during t he thunderstorm and snow got stuck in a snow bank ten feet gi high, which later on was turned into a mountain of snow from the forced force of the wind accumulating all the snow in that location, and though the most frantic efforts were made by s men and horses to pull it out it could not be done, and once when it was almost successful a flash of lightning struck and killed all the horses and men at work, demolished the wagon, and almost laid Manley out while he was directing the work.

Indeed always it was that nature seemed to be the main enemy of the Glandelinians. Probably it is true that Nature at God's will would do anything to make trouble for those who were, or who are enemies of god.

Twice during the mornings retreat, Manleys army despite the blinding blizzard had been almost surrounded by the christian armies, which at times were so close during the persuit, that a Glandelinian could talk without difficulty to a Glandelinian.

And as he was, Manley was also amazed at these occurances.He had failed on accou nt account of the collasping of the bridges to cross the Mic-Mollester river, which would have insured the safe retreat of his army, and now a great storm hindered the progress of his retreat.If it had only been a plain snowstorm it would not have been so bad, but it was not a snowstorm, but a blizzard with a wild wind windstorm arrongenough to blow to whi whole regiment of towns on off the map as to say, and accompanying the windstorm there was at times great explosions set off by lightning strucking ammunition wagons, and danger of his men being caught in torrents of flood tides of the river.Only by strategy did Manley manage to escape with his army in spite of the crazy storm, almost encircled by the Nationalis as they were, and so swift was the retreat of Manleys army armies that the christians had to persue so swiftly that not even their sleigh and horse and wagon transports could hardly keep up with the army go as fast as they will, and had to come on to say by leaps and bounds, and wild speeding, while baggage sleighs wagons, and others were kept at such a gait, that horses had to be changed every hour, to keep them from being overworked.It was not really a retreat, but a marathon race between the two great armies.

since the battle of Jennie Turner the retreat of general Johnston Jacken Manley's armies had not now continued for about seventy miles, and if you would believe it ow not had lasted for thirteen hours, and all this trouble.Think of it.but Good god, more was coming, and during the storm also.

Manley after a slight rally had with the helpvof his generals succeeded in getting a good portion of his army toget her, and was still retreating along the shore portions of the Mic-Mollester un River, when up to now the storm had been growing in fearful intensity, and the wind screeching like a thousand demons and roaring through the twisting writhing masses of trees of the woods like thunder.Indeed there had been during all this time of the mornings retreat most terrible stormy weather, the pouring snow mingled with great flakes as big as feathers, n and the waves of the river where the ice had broken up swamped the ground on the line of retreat, and so the soft rich snow covered earth of these grounds beyond the great and mighty river as every Calverinian knows was also like the Stanok River, admirably suited to the greatest manu facture of mud, and here at times the mud was of unfathomable depth, and here many roads were made of rough round logs and wide planks, and sometimes out of the rich soil itself the longs being arranged transversely side byside, and coated over in their pristine freshness with earth, ice, and whatsoever may come to hand, was now hidden by deep snow and ice, and then the jr rejoicing natives calleth it a road and straightway essayth to ride thereupone

[illegible] seen gazing at one of these and seeing [illegible] something happened.Probably he had met with some curious accident and had fallen

Gathering himself j up the general stood on his feet and was about to move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent a rush of cold blood to his heart.

[illegible] easily, so that must never be. [illegible] ing to move forward to take the little girls when so their surprise [illegible] them suddenly on the floating ice cake and away went the little girls

In process of time hald l half blinded by the swirling q snow which now had
inceased so dense,y that nothing could be seen for fifty feet before Manleys
armies or portions of them came to this region, the heavyvsnow clu clouds had
covered up t hese roads, the wind also having moved with the help of flood
waters several days before the logs hither and thiter in very picturesque fashion
and positions, up and down, and crosswise, with divers chem chasms and ruts
of black mud intervening and covered with deep snow.Over such a road snow hidden
as this a big ¸landelinian cannon went, the horses dragging it, stumbling
along, making moral reflections as under the circumstances could be expected,
the gun carriage proceeding along much as follows;----bump, bum-, bum- bump
slush, down in the deep snow and hidden mud under the snow those riding the gun
reversing their positions so suddenly as to come, without any accurate judgement
into the snow.gun carriage sticks fast, while the drivers and soldiers and others
makes a great muster among the three hundred and sixty horses pulling the
gigantic purroit gun.After various ineffectual pullings and twitchings amid
all kinds of cursing, and imprecations, and amid the uproar and swirl of
the cyclone storm and just as the officer of the squad of the gun crew was
losing all patience, the gun suddenly rights itself with a resounding boucn
bounce, but then the muzzle goes down headlong into an abyss hidden by snow,
this is then right, as the two wheels of the carriage goes down into another
abyss, and soldiers all t umble promiscuously into the front seat into the drivers
 the drivers hats are jammed over their eyes and ngse quite unceremoniously, and
they consider themselves fairly extinguished, the ¸landelinians trying to work
the wheels of the cannon, curse and sweer and blaspheme in ron round volumes,
there is the wild slashing of whips, and wild shouts of''git ep'' and other
¸landelinian soldierd delivers animated addresses to the horses, in words
not seen in the pictionary, the horses kicking, floundering, and straining
 under repeated cracks of the whips, and looking more like snow horses than
animals so covered where they.gun carriage springs up with n another ni ce
gentle bounce, down goes the hind wheels even deeper, almost upsetting big gun
ih front, six of the horses stumble and fall, six men fly over on the back of
the gun carriage, three fall kerflop in the deep snow, head first, or head
and face downward, the drivers elbows encounter his assistance's stomach,
both the assistance's fa feet being jammed into his hat, which flies off in the
d concussion.After a few minutes more however this part of the snow and mud
slugh is passed, and the horses step, panting, the driver finds his hat in
the lower branch of a tree, and the soldiers floundering in the snow are picked
up and helped up to their seats, and all brace themselves firmly for what is
yet to come.

 or a while only now the continuous bump- bump, interSingled by ways of variety
 witwith divers side plunges, and sswp compound shakes as if to shake you
into the air, and they began to flatter themselves that they are not so badly off
 after all and that the gun will be brought safily through the quagmire of mud
and snow.Ah at last, with a square plunge which puts all onto their feet, and
down into the mud and snowalongside the carriage with the most incredible
swiftness, the gun carriage stops, and after much commotion the leader of the
horses appears before thr lieutenant.

''Please sir, it's powerful bad here this spot.I don't know how we are to
get out.I'm a thinking we will have to be getting rails.''

 The officer despai despairingly get's off his horse, picking gingerly
for some firm foothold, down goes one foot int into an immeasureable depth--hr
tries to pull it up, looses his bl balance, and tumbles over into the deep
snow and mud, and he is fished out in a very desparing condition by his orderly,
and helped to a firmer sop spot.Rail fences half covered in snow by this time
 were pulled down and all efforts were made by this time, but neither gun or
caession or carriage would budge being now s unk too deeply in mud and snow,
and after much cursing and swearing it had to be abandoned.This same thing happens
in the very same way to more than five hundred guns and their drivers and owners.

 Much of the retreating army had just as much trouble crossing these snow
covered and hidden roads, and when finally they did get through, about half
the number of men seemed so coated on their lower legs with slush mud and snow
 and snow all over their uniforms and hats that any one would have believed
they were turning into snow men.

 Many baggage and ammunition struggled across these hidden roads
 but only one third their number got across, the remainder being stuck so fast
that they could not be released.All this time the christian army was approach
ing like a storm of its own, and hindered by these roads, trees uprooting to
the ground by thousands, the fury of the storm and blinding murk of the wildly
swirling snow "anley and all his generals and officers were frantic and even
broken hearted.He and they had decided to try and make a sort of stand but so
bad was the situation of the ground all over, that safe positions could not
be formed in a moment, and to fight in a blizzard of such a crazy and ferocious
nature was impossible, and the retreat had only to continue tward''God only
knows where.

 been gazing at one of [illegible]
something happened.Probably he had met with some curious accident and had fallen.
 Gathering himself j up the general stood on his feet and was about to
move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent arush
of cold blood to his heart.

''It was apparent to Manley by this time that general Consentinian Aronburg,
who is nicknamed Whillismberger Zimmermann, was indeed the ''Terrible Aronvur
of Crowley'' or the''Wrath of god'' as he was gener lly known to the wicked
¸landelinians, and so seriously handicapped was Manleys whole army, by
the persuit, and terrible intensity of the storm and increasing wind and cold,
that Manley was repentant that he had ever dared, to engage this ''Terrible christ
christian dog'' in any general battle.It was probable oneof the longest and swist
set retreats of any ¸landelinian army ever heard of so far, and probably one of
the mostvdisasterous.

A portion of his army almost overcome by the intensity of the terrific blizzard
 halted at the town of Manuela but could not rally, and thence retreated in
an hours time to the villiage of gastle won where a great portion of the christian
army obscured by the dense snow murk had overlapped, and this force was
surprised out of the murk and captured, their leader having fled to the wooded
 regions of the Mis-gollester ¸un and took shelter in an old abandoned house
in which he hid.The house soon collasped from the force of the wind and he
had a narrow escape with his life.

 In such a condition as it was now, with the storm growing still worse
and the wind more stronger, it was now evident that Manleys army were dangerous
 for no ¸landelinians was ever known to bear hardships patiently, and for
even the slightest trial, their word was''REVENGE''.But indeed this was no
small trial.Most of the army on accou nt of this misfortune met with went
through a hell of trials and suf srings.Thousands had in the morning perished
from the cold, overcome by the storm, and killed by falling trees or caught in
deep quagmires and hiden quicksands.so the ¸landelinians had been worked up
to a frenzy of fury and desire for vengance, and as it was learned by signal
h that the rau guard of thr main army was r retreating slowly tward the almost
storm bound town of Zeigfield, the inhibatants were warned by telegraph
 to take their belongings and flee, before ty 3 the foe reached it and
take the chances with the storm than with the fierce rebels.Because there was
no telling what the ¸landelinians might do when worked up to such a frenzy, and
when they would reach the town it was adyisable to leave immediately.Massacres
of the most foul kind usually follows a ¸landelinian defeat of this kind,
than if a ¸landelinian army win's a victory.

 This was evidently true, for thev ¸landelinians we re very dangerous
 now in fact, the whole army was dangerous, and though panic stricken there was
a sure fact that some division of ¸landelinians would surely work hell.The
retreating ¸landelinians reached the town alright just as the last of the
inhabatants had fled, and soon despite the blizzard the whole t own was in
flames,and the refuggees persued as if the hounds of hell were after them.The
fugitives fortunately had gotten a good start ahead and as a port ion of the
christian army knowing the danger had outstripped these ¸landelinians in this
situation, the rer refugees we re soon rescued, and directed to the main christ-
ian columns.

Never once that whole day did the ¸landelinian army have a respite during the
re treat, not even for one moment, and thousands of men every fifteen minutes
 dropped from exhaustion and from being overcome by the cold and facing the storm.
Trouble a complication of troubles occured, each being something worse than the
other, and worse of all the persuing ¸ngelinians would even ruthlessly open
fire upon the rear of the retreating ¸landelinian army and shoot down many
soldiers and officers.The ¸ngelinians were more lucky than the ¸landelinians.
They were well used to mud deep snow, andthe fofury of blizzards and the
Calverinian winters, they even rescued the baggage wagons, and other things
which had become stuck in the mud and deep snow which the foe could not get out
 and even the big cannon abandoned in the snow drifts over the log roads had
been captured, and also making a great and splendid collection of prisoners.

 General ¸hnston Jacken wanley had or did have an opinion that
Whillismsberger Zimmermann was not as good a leader as general Hanson ¸vivien
ir his brothe r obert vivian, or as general Jacksonia Evans was, and thus was
t he reason that he had made the attempt to drive this mighty christian army
 from t he vinicity of Jennie urner.Now Manley had found out to his sorrow that
general Consentinian Aronburg was one of the best and most able bodied christian
generals knows, whi though not so high in rank as his two superiors was
nevertheless a good deal better t han they, and no one could falsely boast of it
 eit her, for it was proved by zimmermann himself, not by word but by example
 and by his works and doings, and also by this splendid rout of so vast a
¸landelinian army.¸ince the retreat had continued up to tward noon yesterql
Manley now had a better opaniniojy opinion of general Consentinian Aronburg;
Ith.zimmermann had captured during the retreat about tn ten million prisoners
 and also scattered his whole army over a wide territory in endless rout and
in a conglomeration of confusion.

 Sthe zimmermann had captured about six thousand five hundred big cannons
 two thousand two hundred baggage wagons, plenty of ammunition, and about three

 easily, so that must never be. [illegible]
 to move forward to take the little girls when so their surprise
 them suddenly on the fleeting foe onto and away went the little girls

hundred gun cassion s and which had not been abandoned by the foe either, but which had been taken by desperate forays of the christian troops through the panic stricken troops of the enemy.The Angelinians had also captured three thousand cannon which had been abandoned by the enemy, besides the ammunition and wagon trains, and this indeed made a good collect9oj.

3th.Zimmermann had pressed the pursuit with the most unwonted energy and speed and never in the war itself had a longer or swifter retrat of a glandelinian army been witnessed and during this swift retreat general Zimmermann had kept his army almost within touch of the retreating rebel forces. Then Manley realized that general whilliamsberger zimmermann as Aromburg calls himself was different from many other high Abbieannian and Angelinian generals and had a way of commanding an army that was indeed amazing.He was able to push his army undaunted through the worse snow drifts without a halt, he was able to push on unchecked by the worse of Calverinian storms, and not even the wild flood of the stanck river or this blizzard now raging cho checked for a moment the swift cyclonic advance of Whilliamsberger zimmermanns men.They advanced through all obstacles as if they were notthere, and general Fell Trentonia of the christian army once remarked;

"If general zimmermann was the main commander of all t he christian armies of Angelinia, the rebellion of the foe against us and all christianity would have been overthrown long ago!

During the retreat when ever occassion presented itself, the foe had thrown obstacles in t he way of the swift christian advance, such as cutting down all trees possible, or making flood conditions in the rear worse, or trying to make snow drifts deeper and more softer but all this did not in the least check the precipi a precipitated christian advance. advance.It was amazing indeed with all the trouble and hinderances in the way that the wicked glandelinian army was able to retreat as fast as it did in so short a time.Jennie urner is said to be nearly a hundred and fift y six miles northeast of the vinicity of Pandora Calvgrinia, and within that night and one half a day of continuous retreat the glandelinian army had reached the vinicity of Pandora but not too close to the city as it was strongly guarded and was another Angelinia Agathia in itself.The retreating for army was about sixty five miles southeast of this city, and hearing of the approach of the glandelinian army a large sect ion of the christian army in that location was soon also e joining in the persuit and before long had captured a large number of prisoners.

5 l soldiers on both sidew most of them had to fairly sleep during the night of the retreat at its start while advancing or retreating, and so many glandelinians were so completely exhausted from want of sleep that they dropped by tens per minute, and they of course were captured.At one occassion the advancing chid christians captured a whole part park of artillery, and twenty thousand horses which had been abandoned by the retreating glandelinians. Manley had lost during the retreat a whole legion of his beautiful battleflags and ones a whole cavarly squadron of Gargoylians who had tried to charge the christian were captured with all their officers.

During the retreat general Manleys loosses became unspeakably heavy and terrific in men, officers, and provisions, also ammunition and guns of all sorts.Also he lost many of his best carts and provision wagons, and also a whole myriad of tents and accountierments of all descriptions.

His retreating soldiers suffered intensely during the rout from the fierce cold and wind of the Calverinian blizzard and cold wave simultaneously and worse of all for the soldiers many of them had either worn thoworn their shoes t o pieces or lost them ent irely and were forced to tramp through the deep snow barefooted and suffer from frozen feet.All of his soldiers and even most of all his best officers were in rags, and it looked more like a vast army of tramps and hoboes retreating than a once splendid glandelinian army.

And the tortures the retreating glandelinians had to endure was indescribable indeed, and mostly all their generals shared their sufferings none being excepted, and general johnston Manley began to become desperate, and he decided that something must be done to check the swift persuit of such a relentless tidal wave of christian soldiery, or his whole army would literally cease to exist.To rally the army in such a e condition and in the face of such a storm without the expected arival of a new glandelinian army was as it seemed utterly impossible, and if the storm dontinued much longer the whole army he feared would be compelled to halt and even surrender, because it could not endu endure this any longer.Nearly every foot of the way of retreat was some kind of misfortune.sometimes it was quagmires of mud under the snow, and then i again it was the collaspe of poiteon bridges as on the fatal pie-Hollester gun river.

Then it was the catching of horses and big guns in muddy roads covered over by snow, and snow sloughs in the fields, and to make matters worse this would delay a portion of the retreat, and the christians would suddenly swoop dowj down upon h these trying to get their guns out of the bogs, and capture them, guns, horses and all.Therefore the result of the great battle of Jennie

Turner had indeed been very fatal.It seemed that nothing whatever could stop the christian advance and many times Manley felt inclined to mention that general Concentinian Aronburg was not playing the game of war fair.Athdestown a portion of his army had rallied by the fierce effort of their officers, but t hough they dest o destroyed a portion of the army of persuers coming upon them they could not stand long against the rest, and were for with routed once more and worse of all, all the artillery of general Ambrose Fuller's division was captured by the christians and general Ambrose Fuller wounded.One of the worse scenes of the retreat during the frightful blizzard was the stampede of a l r large herd of horses belonging to cavarly and artillery, and which in full speed struck out for the open country.The animals scattered, knocking down fences, trampling gardens under snow and cornfields.In their wake the country looked as if a hurricane had passed.The panic stricken glandelinians, also rersced through the streets of a number of small cities and towns, racing th streams through the streets and alleys for hours, and even hundreds of short cuts were taken by the foe, through, yards, fences, sheds, stables, and even clear through one barber shop.One of the squad of glandelinians elelected to take in its course a large barber shep, and they ris rushed through the front door and out the rear door of the shep where three men were being shaved.As the ferocious glandelinians burst down the front door and tearing down most of the front wall with them, the half shaved customers after drawing guns and firing at the nearest glandelinians tumbled out windows and the rear doors in wild fright!

Also some of the retreating glandelinians rased through a large livery stable but they could not hope to make defense against the christians in this fashion and these few were compelled to surrender.Two officers of the enemy were injured in fighting the ring leader of one of the christian divisions, but the Angelinians were exultant for they had captured canvass enough to make two hundred thousand big circus tents and had finally dro driven a large force of glandelinians into surrender at Winnp winnipeg an town a few minutes later.During the wild retreat of the wicked glandelinians a large force of rebels under general jumbo Snyder struck out for the center, of the big branch of the pie-Hollester run, generally known as the Annibell un and serious things happened.

Now when too tossed by wind and storm and filled with slushy snow the Annabell is a treacherious stream, not very wide probably only one mile and three hundred feet, but extremely deep with swift under currents of which even the best swimmers could find the greatest difficulty to swim against.

A mile below this glandelinian column was a dangerous rapids .The panic stricken glandelinians feeling the wild strength of the current, and swimming desperately realized they could make no headway, and they began yelling for help.There were no boats about, and the other glandelinians on shore could only run frantically along the snow covered banks throwing ropes and lines, and calling to their respective comrades.The trapped glandelinians fought fiercely to make the shore, and succeeded one by one.Their comrades who knew that each man that went over the rapids were doomed were desperate until the last drenched and half frozen soldier had made the bank--- only four hundred feet from the cascading waters.Had all or any of these sixty hundred thousand men been lost, their officers would have been held to blame bem blame for during blizzard storm the Annabell river was no stream in which t o allow soldiers to make an attempt at crossing without s means of pontoon bridges.Their officers could have easily controlled them and had seen to it that they retreated in another direction.As it was, six million glandelinians soldiers whochad waded into this treacherious stream had been in danger of being wiped out, and now they were in danger of exposure for their clothes being first wringing wet were now frozen to their bodies,even to make matters worse, so despite the fact that glandelinians are most dangerous when in such a land conditiion of state of affairs, christian soldiers had spied on the foe, and one spy who had broken through the retreating rebel lines had secured a good portion of Manleys intent ions of what he was going to do when the retreat could be checked.He was shot at several times when making his escape but wounded as he was and ha ing been hit by seven shots he ran into the pie-Hollester Stream close by.He could not be gotten out by any number of glandelinians on boats, and charged and killed every man of them naked handed who tried to approach him in boats.At last a volley of tremendous force was fired at him from the bank, but not a bullet touched him.Then the spy was reached by another glandelinian who swam after him, but the spy was a very streng man able to lift over two hundred pounds very easily with one arm, and he grabbed this glandelinian and hurled him to the ground on the opposite w ide a distance of one hundree feet with tremendous force.The glandelinian soldier was picked up with his ribs, arms legs, and neck broken.The spy also killed another soldier who tried to seize him by also grabbing him and hurling him against a good sized young tree with such force as to cause the tree to heave to t h the ground among other glandelinians.It was the work of an instant and this glandelinian soldier was crushed to death before the other soldiers could reach the enraged and wounded spy.and the spy escaped.

been gazing at one of them and moaning something was
something happened.Probably he had met with some curious accident and had fallen.

Gathering himself j up the general stood on his feet and was about to move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent a rush of cold blood to his heart.

easily, no that must never be. They assembled together and was to move forward to take the little girls when so their surprise them suddenly on the floating ice cake and away went the little girls

wer three hours more during the continuation of the swift ,landelinian retreat heavy pole and baggagecwagons wo rs toruned over by either bouncing down deep into hidden mud pudd/es or by the force of the winds.he o most peculiar incident during this time of the rer retreat happened at two oclock in the afternoon.An Angelinian officer had reached close to the rear of the ,landelinian army and having been driven wild by excitement his gigantic horse had become unmanageable, and though two landelinians clung to him with their bayonets jabbed deep into his side in an effort to bring him down, and throw the officer, the horse plunged through the wall of one of the negly erected tents belonging to the retreating ,landelinians shaking off the two ,landelinians, and kicking at them with her hind feet.,he horses eyes were red with blood lust and fierce urmerannins forming forming a line of skirmishers headed the foremost crowd of Retreating ,landelinians scurrying across a lot and through the snow filled street of a small abandoned town outside the fences, where they tried to rally and make a stands.Others led by three young officers, who were colonels formed a great circle about the horse ,and his frantic rider, with the purpose that the horse and his rider might be headed off if he turned tward the other ,landelinians.

with him and his horse however were other fierce cavalry men, and these for three hours spent their time in burning large abandoned tents, overturning immensely heavey tent poles, and capturing many more baggage wagons, and other provisions.Onware, and onward, this fierce squadron of christians pressed, capturing many more prisoners.One of the squad of horsemen hitched to their own horses to a cage like wagon and hurled it a distance of thirty feet, through the deepest snow drift to safty and for their own purpose of use.

At the same time one portion of the troopers started for a squadron of parcially rallied ,landelinian mounted men whocwere Gargoylian ,urds, but the snarling ,landelinians with their long sabres drawn prepared for fight scared the small force of off.Seven or eight thousand of the ,landelinian cavarly outside the retreat zone did not realize that indeed the whole of Manleys army was in a panicky retreat and which so far was handicapped by the raging storm and utterly beyond control.A small tent was knocked over in a desperate fray, and the horses of persuecing cavarly men in crossing over and stamping over every square foot of the flattnend flattenedo canvass killing a number of ,landelinians who had taken refugee in it.Time and again the small body of ,landelinians cavarly charged upon the tormenting christians and the horsemen escaped some of the rushes of the christians by dashing quickly in all directions.

Once or again at the same time a large cavarly force of Tripoligonlians rushed for a great wi six pole top in which over seven hundred of the armies best draft stock of horses had been stabled during the short halt in the retreat.,he ,landelinians had been trying to get them out when this force of Abyssinkilian cavarly appeared.As these fierce horsemen approached a quick whistlecfrom the leader of the ,landelinians brought six thousand soldiers into line in front of the tent.,herecwere men in that line that had driven and nursedctheir horses for years.,hey were there to die rather than see their pets captured.,he snow pall partly obscured the thin line of prolonged steel.the Concentinian Triploigonlians charging with the fury of a cyclone, saw and understood but in a short time the horses were in theirpossession and every one in the line hf men had been cut or shot down.Meanwhile general

Henry, B Gentry had tried to rally a good portion of the ,landelinian rear guar guard during the fierce fur firing which ensued but a bullet caught him in the forehead pgiving the brain.,hree other christian soldiers opened fire upon the same ,landelinian general but unsecessarily, for the shot that first struc Gentry was fatal.slowly without a sound or struggle the officer toppled from his horse and fell stretched out on the right side.,o ended the fierce rear guard action during the foe retreat.....

Tward three oclock in the afternoon Jennie urmer had caught the sullen mutter of thousands of big guns, glimpses of many ominous flashes from north and southward and knew that about fifty miles away the ,landelinians had struck again, they were surprised to larn that it was turning out as one of the worse of the ,landelinian defeats in the war so far.At it was again along the Wie-Hollester un that the Angelinians had been seeking to dew troy the rebellion of the wicked ,landelinians in one long climatic battle.,he inhabaants of Jennie urmer had held their breathe.The future was to atone for the past.It will probably alway be Angelinia's undying pride that her sons performed so vital a part in that most crucual battle o to which the Wie-Hollester un hillsides and plains still attest.And after the victory the Angelinian advance was so amazingly rapid despite the blizzard storm that it could not be described properly.Meeting that long prepared offensive of the wicked ,landelinian troops, the mighty Angelinian armies broke through and passed all objectives and had dashed on like an irrestible sweeping hurricane.and national vigor was redoubled in them since sunset at N Sexton un and Sunbeam Creek so long before and which new flowered afresh in this battle and tempestous dawn at Jennie urmer.

Prodical youth flung the fury of hell into the shouts which ran from rank to rank during the persuit ;

''Come on boys, and soldiers of Christ, we'll beat you all to it.''Or other shouts of the christians of;

''where do we go from here boys, where do we go from here.''?

The Angelinian soldiers dropped their packs and in their fierce counter advance against the retreating numbers of the foe they outdistanced their main advancing artillery, cavarly, and supply trains and they even caused their dressing and ambulance trains and sleighs to move up by leaps and bounds.They outstripped everything including the calculations of all their lowest and highest generals. As general Concentinian Aronburg put it;

''If the ,landelinian traiters has had as hard a time running away from the mighty army of Angelinia, as the supplies and red cross trains had in keeping up with it, I'm satisfied.It was not an advance, and neither was it a retreat of the ,landeliniens.It was an obstacle race.''

Though driven for more than a hundred miles southeastward in all that blizzard storm, the retreating ,landelinian army was still in western Calverinia , but Manley was still moving southeastward as fast as he could, and now the rout of his army was utterly complete.When the advancing christian army reached the town of ,men the storm seemed to change suddenly and also the atmosphere of the land seemed to as take on a sudden change.Heavy gray clouds of smoke r from smouldering fires blotted out the snow pall and the fury of the storm itself threatened to go beyond its bounds.On f the face of the landscapes of Calverinia great scars made by gigantic eruptives explos ions appeared. Deep furrows zis-zazzed over the once beautiful meadows, and ugly patches of rusty brown wire stretched for miles after miles on either side of the roads.

Mile after mile the afte advancing forces passed through wreck and ruin, and town after town lay shattered around them.All a snow covered heap, and stumps of trees and crumbled bricks, a pile of u umbled masonry it being indeed thoroughly a hell of war.

Houses of all sizes were spilled, and the scenes was just as great or worse even as ruins of t owns and cities in France during the great ''world war''.Not a single one remained intact.Many a time two houses were seen propped up against one another as if to prevent their falling down, and the cracked windows spewed a stream of plaster and brick into the snow covered streets.The beaut iful St Anns Church seemed to stq stare at the Angelinian soldiers from nearly a hundred sightless eyes, somehoe accusing eyes.They seemed to be the voices of the dead crying out;

''If you break faith with us, who die for God and Country, we shall not sleep.''

Nothing could ever blot out the picture.Th's memory haunted the christian generals still.Poor Calverinia.Never shall t he generals and the many christian armies forget her.Never must you my dear readers forget her.Tward the evening the retre retreating forces of the foe had reached a town clossward the regionvof vivian vickey from which it also was driven, and only by being rescued by a big and new ,landelinian army was it possible for Manleys shattered forces enabled to retreat across the county tward where the high hills and mountians and the fury of the still raging blizzard protected the handicapped ,landelinian army from detection.,nd it was indeed a long time ber ore this one Landelinian army was fully reformed and rallied and reinforced by thenew army it lay for a long while at rest in the protecting vall y between the big hills.Thus the battle of Jennie urmer resulted in the fiergest andone of the most tragatic and disasterous defeats of the war for the ,landelinian armies.The battle and defeat of the foe also made good results in behalf of the christians.

Th.'s broke up the invasion of the ,landelinian army in the southeastwrn part of Calverinia and prevented a new force from coming to the aid of the besieged at vivian ickey.

Th.'s proved to general ohnston acken Manley that general Whillismberger Zimmermann was one of the best and ablest christian generals of all and able to lick ten such ,landelinian armies as himself.It is orp probable that Mis Manley will never engage Concentinian Aronburg in another battle without the aid of armies under two of his sons or from some others.There was of course some humor in the description of the rout of Manleys army but there was hardly any humor in the circumstances of the battle.It is not mentioned mentioned r probably the number f cannons in action on both sides but nevertheless with all the firing of cannons and musketry the noise was worse than a million of the loudest tu thunder rolls and thunderstorms in one, and the concussion of the fir fring was said to produce earthquake shocks simular to that of natural earth- quakes and with disasterous effects.

Manley's great defeat indeed was a great humiliation to him indeed.He had started o out tward Jennie Turner wih an enormous army.After the battle, and after the retreat was over he had only one quarter left.He had lost fourty thousand w agons fifteen thousand cannon and millions of men in prisoners. Nearly a million more suffered the effects of frozen fe feet, hands feet, and so on, and many thousands had perished by the hour during the retreat from the intense colds,and during the retreat at times the wind blew at the velocity of nearly eighty miles an hour , and it had been positively very difficult for the troops to make any headway against such a insane storm.The snow fell at the rate of seven inches an hour at its worse, and by the time fortunately when Manleys army got into its safe refue the wind reached an velocity of one hundred and fourty miles an hour and carried all before it.

During the retreat Manleys army in seperated columns had spread over a territory of over a hundred miles in length at once and extended over that distance during the full retreat. The battle of Jennie Turner had started close to the small villiage of Kittens Pischerts and hand ended with Manleys rally a d and recieving reinforcements one hun hundred and fifty miles away.

For any Glandelinian army it may have been the longest and most disasterous retreat in the whole war entirely.Too many had fallen during the battle and retreat to be stated here, but Manley afterwards reported his loss to be over eleven million in killed and 10,000,000 in wounded and as many more in prisoners. ..owever his a statements were not believed to be true t and that his losses was much below that actua, actual number.Concentinian Aronburgs army had not been able to persue any further for so tward evening the wind grew too strong for any advance and the army also had to takeshelter as much as possible.Thus with the elements positively against both sides, two ernormous armies had raced on through country and vale for miles and miles, and such confusion as occured during the retreatwould take a million volumes like these to describe in full.The main Glandelinian cavarly forces had strove with might and main during every hour of the retreat to rally some portion of the torn and shattered glandelinian army, but all their efforts had been of no avail, and many lost their lives in t ese attemps, generalsand other officers also.

General Manley himself had been wounded, three hundred of his best generals had been killed and four hundre d others wounded and thousands of officers of lower rank lost in killed wounded or missing and prisoners.

The christian losses in the battle was very great also but few in generals and other officers.But Concentinian Aronburgs army did not lose a single flag, gun or wagon, neither many in prisoners and those who had been taken by the enemy were speedily recovered.

And the battle and retreat combined covered the greatest extent of ground in twenty four hours time than anybattle or retreat had ever covered before in the war.Concentinian Aronburgs army had advanced so fast that the men had made nearly six hours a six miles in less than half an hour, by running trotting and fast walking, and had outdistanced their cavarly, and other columns which were of horse and wagon.The fact that Manleys army was ignorant to aw to the nature a d conditiin of the country caus caused it to be so seriously handicapped. nd storms of these kind when the wind is not too strong is nothing to the Angelinians at all. hey had faced worse storms than these, h had defied the ty h typhoonic elements in themselves in summer, and nothing had ever stopped their adfan advance and purpose.The concussion of the battle wrecked many towns and villiages.The battle caused many exterrific explosions which made the scene like thousands of volcanic eruptions.Therefore the large town of Burnside which was about thirteen miles south of Jennie Turner was affected by the concussion so many houses having collasped, that Thirty persons were injured the property loss being about two hundred thousand eightbhundred and sixty nine dollars while over ten thousand one hundred and eleven persons were homeless.About twenty two thousand houses were completely razed to the ground by the concussion, and the remainder partly wr4c wrecked.

something happened.Probably he had met with some [illegible] and had fallen

Gathering himself j up the general stood on his feet and was about to move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent srush of cold blood to his heart.

DISASTERS OF WAR THAT COULD SURELY MAKE HISTORY.....!!!!!

OCCURING DURING AND AFTER THE BATTLE OF JENNIE TURNER!

During the severe fighting at the bloody battle of Jennie Turner there occured out of many in the immediate vicinity an explosion through the efforts of the enemy to check the christian advance which tore a crater in the ground 1,280 feet in diameter of which it was quaintly said, that its concussion was felt with the most startling effects for the distance of nearly two hundred miles or fifty more and with force enough to do great damage for that extent.

The towns that reported damage, were New Calverine, Riverview, , Meldonburg Phelantonia, Allendorn, Flanders, Madge Evans, pig Betsy Bess, Aleonie, Hellington Bell, and North Turner junction.The cloud hurled upward by the explosion was observed for the distance of fifty miles in the direction where the battle was going on. During the day of the battle there had been quite a strong breeze from the northwest and those who observed the smoke clouds at a closer distance declared that they appeared somewhat similar similar to those accompanying violent thunderstorms, unusually black and reaching one third way up to the zenith, and probably from the force of the blast the upper edge was indented and formed many rolling shapes.

This cloud however was different from the common explosion cloud being one ernormous sheet of rolling smoke like the uppush of vapor and volcanic ash and lava debris during a violent volcanic eruption.This cloud was seen rising upward between two and ten minutes after.

Persons who happened to be on high hills during the time of the explosion had an excellent view of it as it crashed like a volcano blowing itself asunder.It was like an ernormous funnel shaped rolling black cloud probably about two thousand yards in diameter nearest the ground.It was so dense that their eyes could not penetrate it and at the crash of the explosion it appeared luminous, peals like loud thunder seeming to roll along the ground.The cloud then spread upward and outward with great force and rapidity, the noise of the explosion have been productive of an awful undulating roar that caused feelings of great terror to arise in the hearts of the spectators.

The immense cloud still widening out sped along in a most majestic manner as though sliding on an unseen plane.When it came quite near tye big sheet of cloud instantly divided horizontally at a short distance from the ground as though a strong wind had dashed it asunder, the upper part still appearing to rise with the same speed, and the lower to spread itse f even with that above.

In the instant of the great explosion thecloud and eruption of debris apparently seemed to burst from the ground like the worse volcanic outburst, spread hundreds of yards into the air then roll instantly forward the whole cloud being charged with large sections of stone and wooden fences, huge limbs of trees, who whole trees, immense masses of earth, masses of boards, large volumes of bricks, clouds of timbers, shingles, huge clouds of hay and thousands of similar articles which were continually continually crashing against eadh other as they fell back to the ground in huge torrents.

I missed the explosion had unusually great force.scattering a rain of debris far and wide.In the town of Meldon Bickwell and Jennie Turner herself and also Madge Evans a few large clots of.earth and some showers of stones and even water fell, but in the city of Angeline Riches and others and the surrounding country, mad water, wrecka: wreckage of allkinds, showers of stones, and deluges of grass and flowers, and huge limbs of tree,s andcarticles of every description besides large sections of houses descended in such quanities that many houses were demolished, the streets and outlying country were inundated, tye descending materials causing great damage.

The inhabatants believed it was from some terrific volcanic disturbance.The concussion of the explosion and the effects of the air waves destroyed all before it as if the region was swept by exterrific tornado, houses barns, and other buildings in all the cities and towns named here being utterly shattered, large fields of Indian corn ,flax and all other kinds of crops blown away or ruined.

So fierce was the concussion near Jennie Turner and Madge Evens that a farm house of considerable size fairly jumped fifty feet into the air and came down with great force demolishing itself into a pile of ruins.Those inside narrowly escaped with their lives.

[illegible] easily. He that must never be. My [illegible] He have forward to take the little girls when so their surprise [illegible] suddenly on the floating ice cake and away went the little girls

A great many stacks of hay within near reach of the explosion were scattered by the force of of the air waves over the country for miles much of it being flung into a woods two miles away and left like thick moss on the tops of all the trees which also were wrecked. ithin a quarter of a mile from the concussion or of the general explosion large apple orchards whose trees were bending under a great quanity of ripening fruit and peach pear and cheery trees were torn out by the roots by the force of the far reaching blast or were twisted off near the ground, clouds of the largest apples and other fruit being hurled like a tremendous hailstorm for more than three miles. In the city of Kittens ieoherts the apples and other fruits came into the streets, through roofs and windows with the force of projectiles hurled from a gun. Many persons were hit by these fruits and fatally injured or instantly killed. One man in in a house had his head knocked completely off by an apple which crashed through a window pane with such velocity that it left a hole as if a big bullet had gone through.

Near the closest location of the explosion immense masses of the biggest and strongest forest trees, timber and shade trees were also torn up by the roots and hurled high into the air or also twisted off at the trunks and thrown long distances with cartloads of earth and rocks clinging to some of them being dropped in field, meadow, glen, or streets of numerous near by towns. whole groves of the finest young trees were utterly destroyed.

The toughest saplings and closest paint pasture white oaks and other trees a mile away from the scene of the explosion were fairly twisted off by the sudden air waves and even woven together, their largest and smallest boughs appearing as if they had been struck upon stones repeatedly. ong lines of fences, and strong ten foot stone and concrete and even iron walls and fences were leveled to the ground by the concussion, and countless articles such as huge stones, logs and huge trunks of trees weighing several hundred pounds were u hurled high into the air by the force of the explosion and fell in places scores of miles away.

In some localities the velocity of the flying articles tore the sward off the ground to the depth of seven inches as it did near Angeline ichee where Apples and even Peaches fairly went through the sides of wooden houses like cannon balls. In the low pasture for cows belonging to a ich farmer apples and other fruits lay as thick as fallen hail stones some buried deep in the ground. Twenty of his cows and four of his horses had been killedby these objects.

Strips of the ground and sward were torn off several hundred feet in length and from twenty to fourty gfeet in breadth. The evidence clearly showed that the force of the flying fruit and wreckage itself tore the turf from the underlying strata of gravel. There were t no trees, bushes or brakes growing upon the sod upon which the sudden air waves of the explosion could exert its strength in the ordinary manner nor were there any trees hurled across any of the spots where the flying debris hurled by the explosion could plow the ground. Several groups of men women and even children were standing in the vicinity of the pasture when a big rock volley passed and noticed that a strange heavy undulating sound like thung thunder at a great distance u issued from the volley of flying rocks as they struck against each other.

This explosion however did not slay very many people. he wreckage though severe did cause some loss of life but falling and flying objects caused the greater death list. ut thousands in every city alone were injured. Hundreds of millions of dollars worth of property was destroyed, railroad tracks were flung off from the ties by the concussion, coaches and other railroad cars were thrown every which way as if a tornado swept them, and many engines were demolished. The largest woods near by shook so violently that their branches were broken, and all their leaves fell, and in some localities great fires broke out and burned for days days.

The total loss of property was never fully estimated. The heaviest sufferer from the concussion was the city of Madge Evans. ourty thousand houses were razed by the shock and all the rest damaged either severely or enough to be noticed. The streets were smashed in debris and fallen objects, and a fire started which would have consumed the whole city if it had not bee for a terrific rainstorm that broke loose just in time. Jennie urner however suffered next to the propertydamage but suffered greater loss of life. adge vans reported one thousand injured and eight hundred killed. Jennie urners loss in dead persons was nearly four thousand and over sixty thousand were hurt and nearly a million ho eless. The total number of homeless was nearly seven million throughout the district injured by the explosion. For a time the statement of the farmers house fairly jumping into the air was not believed even when the news papers recorded it as it seemed a freak to be too real.

This occured however only within two miles away from the explosion where the shoo was the greatest and many had actually witnessed it, some narrl narrowling escaping the flying fragments of the wooden building when it afterwards crashed violently to the earth. At the time the building did this freak the farm, his wife, mother, and sister, and his three children two boys and a girl were within the structure and how they escaped death was a wonder They however were badly injured. The city of B r Burnside ten miles south of Jennie urner was leveled to the ground completely and its fal ing ruins clouded th a the air with dust.

been gazing at the [illegible] something happened. Probably he had met with [illegible] and fallen.

Gathering himself j up the general stood on his feet and was about to move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent a rush of cold blood to his heart.

The small village or city of Angelintire was the same as distance north of Jennie Turmer a nd and damage also occured here greater than at Burnside but with less number of persons injured, the porperty los less being three thousand six hundred and fourty one while over 28,226 were homeless. About thirty thousand houses were wrecked of which ten thousand were totally destroyed by fire which followed the dreadful disaster. The city of Attillia on the Mc-Hellester Run about seventy miles away was wrecked totally all the houses being blown in by the concus concussion of the loudest part of the cannonading.. Ten persons were injur ed of which six were fatal fatally and the po property less was $4,400. 41,221 persons were made heml homeless.

The town of Sunbeam still greater in distance from Jennie Turmer but west of her was severely v.mita visited about three thousand of its thirty thousand houses being wrecked while about fourty theu two persons were fatally injured. The money loss was 1,220, by the shock, and fourty thousand persons were made homeless by a conl conflargraion which followed.

It was indeed awful

The big city of Angel n Angeline Calverinia wa was situated about sixty three miles of Jennie Turmer and was so severely wrecked by the concussion of the battle that it was uncomprehesi comprehensible.

Terrible indeed was the number of killed ad and injured, but was too high to be accurately estimated but the property less was about $100,000,000. About 6,234,456.persons were homeless and about one hundred thousand houses were totally destroyed and about five hundred thousand parcially wrecked.

Kramer about ten miles north of Jennie Turmer a small town was totally wrecked of all its houses with the loss of ninty six n in injured, and thirty in killed, while the property loss was $22,222.. Two million and seventy were made homeless. Gerinth the same disastance east was also severely effected and fourty persons were injured, the property less being $4,240.. Over three million were homeless and all the houses were wrecked but not totally.

The people had fled from the town on account of the enemy thus the reason so many were homeless in these two latter towns Sacremento twenty miles east was not severely damaged the property loss being three thousand three hundred dollars, and ten persons were slightly injured. The enemy having been in possession of the town, the inhib atents having fled so about three million two hundred twenty six thousand, stwo hundred fourty eight persons were rendered homeless. Regular cities almost the size or greater in size than New Yerks were thus handicapped in that fashion. Vivian Wickey the Gigantic Calverinian city theugh two hundred miles northwest of Jennie Yurmer was effected also by the concussion but not badly. About twenty Glmie Glandelinian soldiers were injured by the falling of wreckage. The less was only $1,300 but about 1,222,244 Glandelinian soldiers had fled from the positions at Vivian Wickey to the main fortifications & at Ruth Elsie Mc-Whirther and thus the city was free of over a million Glandelinians less.

The o town or city of Marcuocian a regular Chicago of Calver inia was severely effected with a property loss of a bout $1,900,000 The total number of dead were not known, but at least 1,200 persons were injured in which nine extra persons were reported fatally. on account of damaged houses and homes and other residences about 284,284 persons were without homes were sheltered by the near by christian armies. Angeline Ford wa was sixteen miles southwest of Jennie Turmer and though not too badly effected by the concussion of the battle nevertheless reported a property loss of $3,642 with fourty persons injured, and on account of fleeing from the near approach of the foe 964,228 persons were homeless.

Jennie Town half the distance from Jennie Turmer as Vivian Wickey is and north of her suffered quite heavily in damaged houses but no persons were killed though ninty were injured. The property loss was at first believed to be only $2,000 but came out to be eighteen million dollars. Ioe 100,649 persons were rendered homeless by fires which followed. Gretchen on the Mc-Whirther Run about seventy miles west of Jennie Turmer was severely wrecked in about one quarter of all its houses. It was a regular New York of Calverinia The loss of life was five hundred sixty, while over eight theusand persons were injured. 1000 were fatally injured. The total property less was not accurately estimated but was declared to be over 2 $28,000,000 and six hundred thousand persons were without homes and had to be sheltered by friends.

[illegible] easily, so that must never be. They assembled together and was [illegible] to move forward to take the little girls when so their surprise [illegible] suddenly on the floating ice cake and away went the little girls

Greta a small neightobring city of Gretchen and only three miles away was damaged greatly also thirty persons being wounded. The pr operty loss damaged greatly also thirty persons being wounded. The property loss for her size was thirty six thousand dolla dollars and three hundred and one thousand four hundred one were rendered homeless by fires. Nancy was one of the biggest cities in Calverinia in that location and was nearly a hundred miles south of Jennie Turmor but she wa not far enough to escape the shock of the battle and many houses were daman damaged to the loss of thirty six thousand fourty one dollars and 401,40 persons were made homeless by the wreckage of their homes, and by flood and fire that followed the disaster.. Norma Catherine thirty miles north of Jennie Turmer was heavily effected one thousand persons mostly the prisoners kept there being injured and six hundred and thirty thousand being without shelter as the Glandeliniens would not repair the many wrecked buildings. The property loss in Norma Catherine was considered as thirty thousand dollars also. Catherine Decie was ten miles from Norma Catherine and which were guarded by the besieing christians. Sixty persons were injured, none killed, and the por property loss wa s h about ten thousand two hundred and five dollars and one hundred and seventy thousand persons were rendered homeless.

Evangelistia aneighboring cityof Juclo Callio also still besieged by the christians was damaged slightly for its size ninty being injured and sixteen killed. 10,000 d dollars was considered the property loss though later it was found to abb amount to 8,000,000 dollars. 120,030 w persons were made homeless.

Julo Callio was also effected but not so severely this city being h h about a mile south of Norma Catherine . No one was injured or killed but about half a dozen houses wr were wrecked.

Angeline Turmer two miles north of her siste r s city reported ninty four persons killed, and three hundred and four injue injured. The property loss was stated to be fourty thousand dollars when in reality it was $10,000,999. 203,040 persons were homeless.

The city of Jennie Turns another Calverinian Chicago was badly effected. 1642 persons were reported killed, and 29,964 persons were injured. The property loss was stated at the first to be only eighty thousand dollars when it was really thirty six million dollars.

One hundred thirty thousand p persons were rendered homeless.

St Virgins was a town about the size of St Lious in our co ntry and it reported the loss of three hundred persojs killed and over six thousand injured and a property loss of about 11 1,111,600 dollars. 120,000 persons were homeless.

Cecillia the same size as St Virgins repot reported a loss of three thousand dollars, with one hundred injured. The loss in property seemed pretty small in report considering that over three hundred persons were homeless. Very few of these towns named reported a list of dea dead.

Rossanna thirty miles northeast of Jennie Turmer reported thirty hundred killed and over three thousand injured making over six thousan thousand als altogether. Fourty thousand was predicted the property loss considering that 1,200,000 persons were said to be homeless and no enemy within sight. The property loss la ter on was found to be 18,789,999 dollars. The great city of Mo-Hollester Mo-shirther was unusually effected by the shock of the battle though ten score of miles west of Jennie Turmer. Her loss reported in dead two weeks after the battle was 1,200,000 while thirty one million persons consisting of soldiers besides men women and children were slightly and badly injured or buried in the sea of wreckage. Considering that 11,286,000 persons were homeless the property loss must ammount up to about 8,300,300 dollars when in really it was nearly $45,678,976.

One of the first biggest cities next to Vivian Wickey is the guardian city of Vivian Wickey called Annie Ac Aonburg about thirty six miles south of Vivian Wickey on the coast, and nearly two hundred miles northwest of Jennie Turmer. Despite considering the distance the shock it recieved was uncommoningly severe for the property loss was80,000,000 dollars. (88 988,993 persons were killed, by falling wreckage or in their houses, and and thirty four persons mostly soldiers going or taking possession of the city to guard it were

gathering himself up the general blood on his face and was about to move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent a rush of cold blood to his heart.

injured about a quarter of the number being women and children.. Three thirds of them were injured fatally or laid u for life.

The number renderless homeless was reported by Angelinian Aurthorities to be about32,333,420. It was certainly dreadful indeed. The neight Neighborning town of Federal the same or little greater distance northwest of Jennie Turmer and only two miles south of A.onburg was equally effected considering that the loss in dead was not accurately estimated though reportedas far as possible to be probable nearly 9,898,999. The loss in j injured was totally unestimated because of the number burned to ashes in the ruins that started from a great conflargration. The property loss was less severe however being 4,400,000 dollars but on account of fires in great manisions and residences the homeless was great bi h being nearly eighty four million, said to be 84,233,000.

Chamberlane a neighbor of Lucillie Rickson and Glorimma reported nearly an equal loss in lives going as far as 9,998,964 persons killed. The same results came for the number of wounded, unaccurate on account of h ndres of thousands being burned to a crisp or ashes in conflagrations that followed. Thirty million dollars was declared the property loss and fourty million were homeless. The total property loss wa was $150,000,987.

Phelantonburg a hundred miles southwest of Jennie Turmer was also effected unusually about three million six hundred thousand persons having lost their lives as many injured were burned in the fires. Nearly a quarter of the number of houses were leveled to the ground by the concussion. The number of injued were not estimated and if known they were not given. Property loss was $38,964,000. Homeless; 30,000,000.

The great city of Catherine Stanck nearly as big as the city of Calvei Calverine and thirty miles northwest of Jennie Turmer had al the number of persons cauh caught in the avalanch of wreckage annihilae annihilated in the debris either by suffocation, or sudden death, and by great fires that followed. There was no injured as no injured persons could be saved and the death total was said to reach 2,300,000 The pr.operty losses was considered as $98,123,400. The homeless was 16,300,000.

The town of Wicke/ Lansin only six miles of Jennie Turmer direction omitted reported a loss o of nine thousand injured, and two hundred dead, total property wiped out ammounting to fourty two thousand dollars, and one million men women ,children and soldiers for a time without shelter.

The big city of Agathia was heavily damaged the death list not be being given though the wounded was nine thousand. Two million, one hundred thirty thousand do llars was the property loss, and eleven million were said to be homeless on account of the whole city being threatened by a conflargration that all the firedepartments could not check.

Melfort was damaged, a mighty metroplis of Calverinia and so hea y was the death list that it was not fully estimated. Thirty four t million persons were said to be injured in the city and all the villiages a round. The property loss was considered as six million three hundred thousand dollars, and thirty four mi million, two hundred thirty eight thousand four hundred and twenty two were rendered without homes and shelter.

Angeln Angeline Beldon a large city half in size to that of Wi Vivian Wickey was the hardest hit. It was only ten miles straight east of Jennie Turmer. Fortunately the loss of life was not so great as in other cities, being only two hundred thousand, but fourty four million the remainder of the population were all injured either slightly or severely, and the property loss was $333,100,000. 20,220,000 were rendered without homes.

The town of Mosiea was ten miles from Jennie Turmer on the banks of the river, direction omitted,. The death list was dreadful the total city being rai raxed, but the dead was unestimated though three million were reported to be dreadfully cut up or injured in all ways and that none of the total number of injured were wounded slightly. The total losses in peo property was twelve million to fourty three million extra of dollars, and twenty one million two hundred and twenty the thousand were homeless.

...ssily. We that must never be. They assembled together and was ...to move forward to take the little girls when so their surprise ...them suddenly on the floating ice cake and away went the little girls

One of the small cities called ST. Anges was leveled to the ground by the concussion . Houses were wrecked as if by a tornado, a and the death list was five thousand while over twenty thousand persons all old men women and children were injured. The losses in property damage was predicted to be at first a as far as thirty thousand dollars when it ran into the millions and two million four hundred thousand persons were rendered rendered without homes. Hedda Junction another very large city was not totally damage d & damaged or razed by the concussion of the battle but nevertheless the damage ammounted to thirteen million insted instead of twenty million a as at first predicted and one million pos persons were killed outright when buried in the fallen wreckage, while nine hundred thousand others perished in the floods and fires that followed. The Numer of injured was I,000,333 while the po property was considered damaged to the ammount of eighty million dollars. Three million pr pers persons were homeless.

The town of Confection the nearest neighbor of Jennie Turmer reported a list of one thousand dead and two million injured, and a property loss of twenty million dollars. One million were believed to be homeless. The big city of Jennie Turmer suffered in damage nearly as severe as Angeline Beldon being estimated & at two hundred and fifty million dollars. Eighty million nine hundred and ninty nine persons were rendered homeless.

On account of the din and concussion of the battle of Jennie Turmer about fourty cities and towns were damaged. The ruined town of Amens makes the fourthieth one. It ind ee was one of the most frightfullest disasters of the whole warup to this time and not only that but had caused the cities to suffer because on account of the war the there was hardly any chance of their being repaired as fa fast as need be. Too much noise for a battle.

PART TWO OF CHAPTER FOURTY NINE.

THE

THE EXPERIENCE OF VIOLET AND HER SISTERS
AT THE SAME TIME BETWEEN FEB. AND MARCH AND DURING GENERAL
HANSON 'S ADVANCE ON TORRINGTON.!!!..

Violet and her sisters who had been with general Hanson army dru during the advance on the rebel or Landelinian armies near Torrington had wishedthemselves to have a fair chance to rescue a little child slabe slave at no matter whatever the risk and at first clever as they were the brave little girls did not know where they could procure the permissio permission to attempt the rescue of one as they dreaded from the risk it may take that their uncle would not permit them to do so and they did not want to go without askin asking first.

"I do so ernestly wish to have the permission to rescue a litl little chid child slave." Violet had said to one of the generals sheemet during the time the christian a advance had been halted for the night. Can you not tell me where I can get the chance to rescue one without facing too much peril about it and cause my uncle or father much worry. My sisters would like to know..?"

"Oh that can be easily managed if you will only do so." Said the officer. "They are as easily to secure as harley corn if you only know how to go about the b business business. Just leave the lines and if any of the sentries ask you where you are going tell them that you are hav after some fodder for your horses and procure some so as to make it not a lie.. If you do this you will see what you will see."

"Thank you...." Said Violet and her sisters looked pleased and happy. and she gave the general twelve dollars flr for giving her and her sisters the information. Then she andher sisters went to their own building and prepared to go on their quest. In On their window sill inside the house to make the room look more cheerful and chase away as much as possible the winter scenery they had in a large flower pot a wonderful and beautiful flower which looked like a gigantic

gathering himself up the general stood on the roof and was about to move on when he suddenly caught sight of something opposite him that sent arush of cold blood to his heart.

tuli p but thebeautiful lis leaves were tightly closed as though it were at ill a bug bud but at night it was open and as large as nasunflower.

"That isa beautiful flower you little goils got therd." Said the man who ha had broughttheir horses. "It id a real Angelinian t ulip and in the beautiful green velvet stamens or in the middle of the flower therd there was a centre of beautiful color from which there came a benutiful oder.

"It's ours "Said the little graceful delicate looking maidinn who was Jennie. "From the little story of Maya I have read in childrens book I have called the Flower "Thumbelinia "Tulip.."

"It is a fine name for it." Said the man with a smile as he saluted them and went off.

One of the attendants of violet and her sisters wondered how it could be possible that the vivian girls had such benutiful places to sleep in or eat in when the generals themselves of the highest rank usu ally slept in a tent, barn or r m ramshacks shakis house. Their little beds were of a neat walnut woodwork, with matresses covered with blue violet leaves for decorations and the coverlets were designed beautifully with rosses rose leaves and even Tulips. Indeed he thought they had beautiful beds to sleep in at night with near the bed a wreath of flowers around it whose stalks were in the water and on the water was seen to swim a great Tulip leaf . That looked very pretty indeed but he did not dare to impose on them by asking any questions as he felt they would feel offended. He had noticedalso that violet and her sisters could sing and indeed so delicately and sweetly that the like had never been heard and their voices beat the most best singing in the world.

As violet and her sisters in the disguise as Calverinian peasant girls started out they saw in the distance on the roadside two men riding forward on horseback and they were Gargolie Kurds and the hedious disguises of their heads astruck violet and her sisters as something completely uncommon. One or two had the heads of toads, another had a mask in the form of a mouse and rat and another like a mole and words robes of dark gray ol color with the name "KU Klux Klan of landelind engraved upon their chests..

"I have seen in the books called Dorothy and the Wizard In Oz the postures of those peculiar wooden Gargloies" Said violet but "but those Landelinians called by the same name can beat those wooden creatures in hediousness. Look out sisters that they don't see us or we may be detained and investigated.."

Not far away there ran a great and large brook but the mar margin was swampy and soft and here the little girls went and behind some trees to hide themselves.

Ugh. The disguises of the Gargloies or the Landelinians was ugly and looked just like gigantic frogheaded n humans. To prevent the rebe's becoming suspicious violet decided to make the sound of a frog which she could and so she started;

"Croak. Croak. Brex-kex-kex."

At first violet did not think it being us unusual to make rebels think of frogs in the winter time.

"Don't make so much noise with your sabre scabbards" Said one of the Gargolians to his men. "Did you not hear the croak of a frog or toad."

"Yes" Said one of the others "but is i it is peculiar for them to be around in winter. Look out Jameson watch your horse which is getting scared or she will run away with us in panic. We saw some creatures not a moment ago run away into the swamp and they seemed to move like creatures as light as a bit of swans down. They went or seemed to go across the brook. I don't know if it were some Angelinian children or escaped child slaves but whatever they were I don't believe they can get away. Bt ."

"But I don't think it is so." Said the leader. "I'm afraid we are riding into an m ambush."

Out in the brook where in summer there always grew many large water lillies with broad green leaves there was laying farthest out a large cake of floating ice and violet and her sisters decided to urge their horses to swim out across the brr brook but the horses were scared of the cold water. Over having such a sudden encounter with rebels violet and her sisters felt so bad they could have cried very bitterly but they did not, but as there was water on every side of them, they felt they could not get to the better land at all because the horses were obstinate and they did not wish to leave the horses bes behind. hey urged again and again but only one of the horses started to swim out but could not be compelled to go any further than afew feet and so they had been compelled to dismount and hide behind the trees with pistols drawn in case of necessary use.

"were is" My son" said o the Gargolian leader" Is the hoofprints of strange horses in the snow in the road. here are some enemies in the marsh in hiding I'll be bound."

"Croak. Croak. Brek-kex-kex." was a ll the answer the surprised rebels could get. violet sat alone upon a log and almost wept for she did not like to have the adventure turn out like this, t and to have to encoune encounter Gargolians like this at an untimely moment was embrassing. The little fishes no doubt still swimmi ng in the deepest part of the creek where the water was warm had seen the rebels approach and had scurred away for even the fishes of the most tame character dreaded the approach of the Landelinians. One of the Gargolians happened to ride forward tward where the footprints of the horses led to and an as soon as he saw one of the little girls in hiding he considered her a fugiti ve child slave and so pretty that he felt sorry that she should have been able to escape from her master so easily. so that must never be. hey assembled together and was preparing to move forward to take the little girls when so their surprise they saw them suddenly on the floating ice cake and away went the little girls

far away down the strem where the surprised and embrassed re els having no guns with them but sabres and lances could not get at them. Nevertheless violet and her sisters had been compelled to leave their horses behind which the glandelinians qi quickly secud secured. Violet and her sisters all dripping wet and shivering from the cold, but not daring to get off the ice cake yet sailed by many encampments and the little sparrows which sat in bushes or in the treetops saw them they must have thought in their own bird languages)

"My what lowely little girls. They must be too delicate and pretty to be humans."

The ice cake continued to swim away with them farther and fart her, so hat Violet and her sisters fearing they would travel clean out of the country and go into one of the big rivers decided to get off and first propell the ice cake iwth a a stick they had brought nearer to the shore so they would not have to swim that icy water again. As daylight was approaching a grw graceful little slarrpw sparrow always fluttering around the m at last alighted on the ice cake expecti g to find something to eat. The little girls pleased the sparrow with what food they had to throw to him and then afterwards Violet took the pole she had with her and star ted to use it as a ferryman uses his to get the boat across the river and by this mean 'eans they glided along faster but now tward the shore. After they had landed with their clothes half frozen to their bodies they saw a house in the distance and no sooner had they reached the house, made a little fire in the fire place and dried out their clothes my how frightened they were when they saw approaching near the house a large column of glandelinian generals and officers and adivision of cavarly troops al all G Gargi Gargolies by their disguises they wore and all carried long rifles and sabres. But especially they were were sorry for the pretty children they had with them bound with their hands tied behind them for they reali realized that if the poor children could not free themselves they would be carried into slavery and it evidently looked as if they had been kidnapped from some christian Galverinians home or family. General Cockchafer was the leader of these glandelinian troopers and so violet and her sisters decided to try and save them if they could even at the risk of capture themselves. The glandelinians they knew were called "the Cockchafer squadron of Gargolians who were the worse of the lot when aroused and violet looking at her sisters said:

"It is certainly a wretched appearance to se those children in their midst. We will have to rescue them at any cost."

"Most of those glandelinians wear masks that look like t the heads of beetles with feelers" Said Violet as she looked at them out of the window. "How ugly they look. And see how terrified their captives are. I believe they are going to murder the children."

they expected that the Gargolies would stop at the house and even general Cockchafer who rode in the foremost of them stopped at the house but when a'l the others opposed the idea of stopping t here the leader yeilded to their wishes at last, and so did not dismount from their horses telling the men that they can take the child captives whether they liked best . violet and her sisters feeling that it was almost impossible to rescue those children alone almost wept yet these loveliest little creatures that one could ever imagine, di decided not to give up yet, and as soon as the column of glandelinians had rode pass the house, they left the building and cautiously followed the rebels at a safe distance . .

To violet and her sisters this kind of work was sport in the summer. The whole summer through they had lived quite alone at this sport of following rebels, rescueing their captives and the like but now summer and even autum had pas sed away and winter was still on despis despite the fact it was so late in February and it seemed as winter was never going to end. /ll the birds that had sang so sweetly to the little girls that morning before had flew away, and now as they followed the glandelinians they felt dreadfully cold, for their clothes were torn, and they themselves were so frail and delicate that they felt they were in danger of being frozen but they still did not give up. It now began to snow and snow fiercely the air was growing dark and finally the storm grew so heavy that it seemed as if whole shovel fulls were being whirled in their faces by the wind. Violet's clothes was torj in the middle on account of their esc exciting escape from the enemy the night before and they felt miserable indeed shivering with the cold but they were not thinking of themselves. They were were bound to secure the little friends or die in the attempt. close to the wood in which they saw the rebel squadron go with their ten child captives lay a large pine and fir forest and the forest was so thick indeed that any enemy could hide in it. These to the little girls seemed like an enchanted forest to wander through and though oh how they trembled with the cold they still gallantly followed the glandelinians, and finally arived at the outer edge of the woods, and found there a cavern. I can't say really how the little girls succeeded in getting the children but they did, that night, and persued by a score of glandelinians found the cavern which proved to be a warm inside and covered its small entrance with shrubbery and so frustrated the intentions of the rebels to locate the children who had kidnapped children. The cavern as I said before had a sma'l roe for an entrance almost too small for a man to get through but the interior of the cavern was large, warm and comfortable, and inside was found many provisions and a glorious kitchen and larder which had probably been aband oned by a hermit when the Glandelinians approached the region. Poor violet and her sisters indeed stood before the rescued children two b boys and the others six and seven year old girls, like poor beggar girls, and at first believed they had been seized by these pretty beggars so that they would ask if they could have the barley corn.

"Yiu You poor little creatures" Said violet--for after all she had accomplished she felt sorrowful for their own plight and did not care about themselves at all" come into the warmer part of the cavern for the night and you will be safe till we can go out to morrow o morning."

As violet and her sisters were pleased with the child ren they had rescued Jennie herself said:

"If you like to stay with us through the night you may do so" Said violet to the boys and girls she and her sisters had rescued "But if you want to be free you must do as we tell you to morrow, for we are the vivian girls and have rescued you from the enemy."
And the children realizing the true state of affairs promished to do as the kind vivian girls bade them, and for the early part of the night had a very good fire of it in the cave.

"No it may be probable that we shall have visitors." Said Joice. "Afterwhat we have accomplished the glandelinians are in a h habit of visiting me when ever they had have the op ortunity. The glandelinians are better off in knowledge of our doing than we are sometimes and we have to be careful. If you boys and girls would like to change clothes wit h us you and I will be provided for and not be discovered. If we are detained we can tell the glandelinians very pretty stories and therefore get out of it."

But the little boys and girls said they did not care to meet the glandelinians again or any other, they t hought nothing of the glandelinians whatever, for to them they were f worse than moles or dragons and they feared them exceedingly, and told the little girls why they had been carried off. They had been seized from a christian christian Cav Calverinian Orphan Asylum and were to have been carried off into slavery. They feared exceedingly that the glandelinians would come and pay the govern a visit but none appeared as their hiding place was not found though the lande indians Glandelinians were combing the whole region for them. To cheer the boys and girls and to keep them from being scared violet and her sisters played with them and even sang such son s as "Oppo Cockchafer! fly away" and "When the Parson goes afield, some of the boys who had been rescued almost fell in love with the brave vivian girls because of their exceedingly great beauty and del delicate voice but they dared not to say anything for they were sedate. The man who had used the cavern as shelter had dug a long passage through the earth from the cavern to another way and suspecting that it led somewhere violet and Jennie decided to walk through this passage and find where it lead to. Leaving their sisters with the rescued children in the cave they went off and were gone to their surprise and anxiety almost two hours when suddenly they rep reappeared. Violet explained explained first to her sisters what they had discovered and then her sisters told the children a tunnel led to the outside far from the region of the enemy. Before they started violet and her sisters begged the children they had secured from the enemy not to please be afraid of the dark or anything peculiar that may lay in the passage. After they had gone a little ways with the help of torches they made and lighted they came upon an entire man to their surprise lying on the floor o floor of the passage and Violet and her sisters were susurprised that their two sisters had not seen him before. They believed the man must have been a fugitive shot by the enemy and seeking refuge in the cavern had died there a short time before they them selves entered with the rescued children and was now lying just on the floor of the passage. The glimmering fire of their fagots showed plainly where he had been shot these torches lighting them through the long dark passage. When they had come to where the supposed dead man lay Violet thrust the torch up higher so throw the light much further. As he lay in the middle of the passage. Near the man lay a dead swallow his beautiful little wings pressed c o close against his sides and his head and feet were drawn back under his feathers, the poor bird certainly having died of cold. Violet and her sisters felt very sorry for this and the other children were curious and fright ened s me of them felt more about the bird than about the man for he wore a gray uniform, and they especially were very 'o fond of little boids who had sung and twittered so prettily before them through the whole sumn summer but one of the boys gave the body of the grayoat a push or touch with his legs and said:

"Now he won't be persuading us any more. It must be miserable to be a slave like the others are."

violet and her sisters and the other 'itt little girls did not say anything but when the others went on a little way violet and her sisters bent down, put the feathers aside which covered the mans head and kissed the poor bird upon his closed ques eyes.

"Perhaps it was he who sang so retill prettily before us al' summer long." Thought Jennie. "How much plesur pleasure these poor little birds have given me the dear pretty little boids."

Not daring to go any further unless they could see whether the man was rea, lly dead or alive and fearing they could not sleep at all they quickly made a beautiful carpet of hay and carried it and spread it over the dead manand bird, and laid some softer clothin clothes at the mans side so that if he was really dead he might lie soft in the or on the ground. First after that Violet searched through the pockets of his uniform and from what she found she discovered he was an asso ed Angelinian fugitive who had been s spy and who sh chased by the enemy had got shot and thus either died from the wounds in the cave or from exposure to the cold intense winter air outside.

"Farewell you poor spy of God" Said Violet "arewell. nd thanks to you for your help in obtaining the information and important papers from the enemy."

And then picking up the poor little bird she laid the bird upon the mans chest. But forbunately the man was not dead; he having ly laid torpid from the effects of the cold and from his wounds and now as he had been warmed, and he came to life again Violet and her sisters fairly trembled they were so startled, for the man may be a Glandelinian after all and no one could tell and he was very large and powerful powerful compared to them who all newup together would be more quarrowmain his grasp should he prove to be an enemy. ut nevertheless they took courage, laid the cotton closer around the poor mans manh head and brought a blanket that was found in the cavern and laid it over his head. Anximusly and hopefully all of the now expectant children waited for a while and soon he stirred, and tried to arise, but was quite weak, he cautiously open his eyes for a single mo ent, and look at the children around h him or the vivi n girls who stood before and about him with a bit of torch in their hands for they had not a single lantheen.

"I thank you you pretty little children" Said the sick and wounded man. "I have been fame f miously nursed. I hope I soon will be able to get my strength back again, and then we shall all be able to fly back to the christian lines."

"Oh" she said. "It is horribly cold without." It is snowing like a wild blizzard. We will have to stay in here for to night anyway, and I will nurse you. The Angelinians will be looking for us and one of us being on guard will lead them here if she sees them come."

Then a laving helped the man into the cavern where it was warmer she helped with her sisters t o get onto the couch while Jennie afterwards brought wayer in a small pitcher from a little lake in the cave and the wounded man took a drink, and told how he had spied on the enemy, secured inf r information and in escaping with important dispatches he had secured had been persued and shot. Despite his wound he had escaped tward the cavern unseen by his persuers and had in trying to get in tore one of his arms in a throon bush, and thus had not been able to get away so fast as he wished and so being over o overcome from pain and exposure all day fained as soon as he reached the passage. All the whole night the man and the children remained there, and violet and her sisters nursed and tended him carefully. As soon as the first dawn of morning came, the man found himself a little better and then Violet went to the opening to see if any one had come. where was no sign of the Angelinians around but outside the sun was shining gloriously, and Jennie who had been on guard proposed to go tward the christian lines to bring soldiers to their rescue and asked violet if she would go with them her. But violet felt sure that the man would be grieved if she herself left him so she said;

"No I cannot. "nd I cannot let you go either. If no one comes we will have to remain here untill the man get's well and then find our way to another christian army in case general Hanson had left the region."

As she said this the tears came in to her eyes for she was heartily fond of her sister and did not wish her to go out and face the perils of the forest alone with so many landelinians swarming about. Violet and her sisters indeed felt very sad. they could not dare go out into the sunshine for fear of the rebels who they knew were scouring the woods for them since they got the children. nd now they had a sick and injured man on them. The woods which was above the cavern grew high up into the air and it was quick a quite a thick wood for the poor girls to venture forth l a alone when so many enemies were about.

"You little girls have been so kind to me in my condition that I wish you were woman and I could have been betrothed to one of you" Said the man gratefully. "That in the only kind of a reward I h could have given. hat great fort une should await poor good little children like you who have done all this for me while fugitives from the enemy yourselves. Now you have seemed to work or have worked at t he profit of the enemy and yet you lacked nothing in kindness and braver n bravery and have saved me."

For tw days and nightsthey remained in the cavern. Violet and her sisters did all they could for him and every evening some of the other children came to him not afraid of him any more and he always said that he hoped when the war would soon draw to a close when the sun would not shine nearly so hot he could hope to reward them. Violet and her sisters were not glad at all of their enforced delay of getting out of the cavern for she di and her sisters did not like the idea of being kept like the prisoners in a cavern but they could not an aban on the wounded man and yet no Angelinians had come near their quarter. For those two mornings when the sun arose and every evening when it went down eve one of the little girls took turns at watching for signs of Angelininns always creeping as near to the exit as they dared and when the winds blew the snowdrifts into ridges and they could see the clear blue sky, they then thought how bright and beautiful it was out here, and wished heartily to see their dear friends in the christian lines again. But after three and four days passed no one of the Angelininns came, and it was doubtless that none of the Angelinians if they he issed the little girls had come into these woods t o look for them. When the next evening came the man wasmuch better.

"I'm afraid it will take me four weeks to get well." Said the man. "I'
I'm glad there is enough pro isions in this c avern to last that long.
"Then probably in four weeks we shall all try to find our way to the christian lines."

But violet and her sisters wept and declared that she that they did not understand why it was not that the Angelinians did not come and look for them.

"Nonsense" Said the wounded soldier and spy: "Don't be losing hope. The Angelinians probably do not know you are missing as you told me yourselves that you left the lines without leaving word you were going. We have plently here, the whole cavern is full of provisions and we can find some other christian army if Hansons are gone. Be thank Thankful of your good fortune that the enemy have not discovered our hiding place....."

It seemed upon apparent indeed that violet and her sisters and the other children with the man man would have to remain deep under the earth for weeks and never to come out in the beautiful sunshine untill it was safe to go back to their lines again. Poor violet and her sisters were very sorrowful and they felt that t it was nearly time for them to say farewell to the glorious sun, which after all had had hardly seen from the threshold of the cavern door and no other way..

"Farewell, though bright sun." they said, and stretched out their arms tward it and walked a little distance forth from the entrance of the cavern, for now the main fury of winter seemed to have been spent as it was near March." Farewell she and her sisters repeated twining their arms round a s some small little trees which still bloomed or grew there." I wish some one would have greeted the Angelinians for me."

"Tweet-tweet. tweet-tweet. a peculiar voice suddenly sounded over her head and looking up h they saw a swarm of sn sparrows flying by in apparent fright. when sudde l suddenly from the woods burst a small column of Angelinians. They suddenly saw Violet and her sisters and were indeed ve very glad and when they were embraced they told them how they had nursed a wounded man they found in a cavern and how they had rescued children and re ained cooped up there for nearly a week and that from fear of the enemy who were searching for them they had lived ddeep under the eart h, where the sun never shone. And from excitement and emotion the little girls could not refrainfrom wee ing weeping.

"The spring is soon coming now." S id one of the soldiers who was an officer. "We have left the lines on an a scouting tour and suddenly saw you little girls out here.. Will you come back to the lines with us now. You little girls can sit upon the backs of our horses then we shall fly away from these ugly woods and this d dark cavern, away, far away over the streams, andhills, where the sun shines much warmer than here."

"Yes we will go with you." Said Violet, and after the wounded man was helped onto a horse and the other children also, Violet and her sisters seated themselves on the horses back and the off the whole party rushed through the forest and though the little children still felt the cold bleak bleak air they nevertheless wore their blankets ab ove them and so they did not feel it too much. At last they came within sight of the christian lines. The sun was shining brighter the sky seemed to them twice as highand the air was crips and cold but not so severe as in recent days and soon under the most glorious green trees of evergreen they saw encampments of general Hansons army which was encamped near a beautiful blue half frozen lake and near by stood a building looking more like a palace of dazzling li white marble. Leafless vines clustered around the lofy lofty pillars at the top were many abandoned swallows nests.

"That is general Hanson vians headquarters." Said one of the Angelinian officers. "It is not properly arranged a great deal but as long as we remain here you may I hope be contented with it. you can as soon as you enter select for yourselves the most splendid beds in the building, while the children you had rescued wh will be taken care of and the men also. No one knew about your absence all this time not even Hanson himself and now you may have everything you can wish."

"That is capital" "Ofie Cried violet as she clapped her little hands. Near the bi building lay a great marble pillar which probably had fallen to the ground and had been broken into three pieces. As soon as the little girls had entered the building what was their surprise. There say sat by a table a little boy seemingly as transparent as if he had been made of glass, he wore the neatest boyscout uniform and he himself was not much bigger than any of the youngest vivian girls. He appeared to them to even be so bright and pretty that they could have believed him to be Thumbelinin's Angle of the flower. In the whole room was a swarm a n swarm of boyscouts but this one seemed to be the leader of them all.

"Oh how beautifulthe little girls are." Whispered one of the boys to another. Some of the boys were verymuch awed and shy at the strange ragged little girls so suddenly entering, but when they rep reappa reappeared again with their own clothing on and tthey saw them in their best the boys were very glad to know they were the much heard of vivian girls and felt sure they were the prettiest little maidians they had ever seen.

The next day the rescue of the other children by the vivian girls had been known and Violet and her sisters recieved a beautiful party for rew ard which for that time made them forget the grim buisness of the war. During the party violet and Jennie were crowned queens of the boyscouts of Angelinia and therefore one of the eldest boys presideing at the party took two artificial golden crowns crown crowns and put it upon their heads and so pretty did violet and her sisters look that they appeared to the boys like Fairy queens of the flowers. Then out of many bif paper flowers of bright and beautiful clors came a boy or a girl daintily dressed so pretty to behold that it was a delight, and each one brought violet and her sisters a present, and each child a had a pair of artificial wings fastened to

their back s. ₥hen there was much rejoicing and one of the little boys sat above them and sang a sweet Fairy song which he accordingly did as well as he could, but yet in his heart he was sad, for he was so fond, of oh so fond of ₩iolet and her sisters, and would have liked never to part from them. ₣inally after the party the boy with a heavy heart went off to his command of boyscouts.. In the party the whole attendance ate beautiful green grapes, le mad leo onnde and oranges, the i air inside the house was fragrant with myrtles andhalsamns and indeed it was the biggest bunch of loviliest Angelinian children who had ever gathered to a party held by the beautiful and brave ₩ivian ₢irls who would risk anything to obtain what they wished to get.

GERTRUDE ANGELINE AND HERPART IN THE BATTLE OF JENNIE TURNER .

Since general Concentinian Aronburgs army had left the region of Vivian Wickey, and was marching on tward Jennie ₥urner Gertrude Angeline who was with this division was surprised indeed to see such an army of immense size and so many soldiers in endless streams marching backwards and forward and starting to form positions andclines of battle not far from Jennie ₥urner. ₥he big cities of tents in the fields put up in the previous days of the armys et opping hadalready been taken down and carried away in immense trains of wagons, and there was the most immense ai stir Gertrude Angeline had ever seen in her life.There had been so many great rumors that the main body of the enemy had been coming to make an effort tostop general Concentinian Aronburgs ad v nce on Jennis Turner and that theremight be a battle near there.Gertrude Angeline had a little friend with her who was so youngthat she did not know or understand anymore of it thanan any ant would. Gertrude Angeline however gave her such a gloomy account that o soon her little friend readily agreed with her that war was something worse than a scourage.As for Gertrude Angeline however, she had been a child slave and also seemed to have been born in abattle in the way she seemed to be about it and probablyif she had been born in a battle she could not have been more unconcerned. In probably a day or two it was known that the main bodies of the christin christian armies was some little way off on low ridges and in strong positions and that the enemyunder general johnston Jacka Manley had taken up its position on higher hills beyond not far distant, and to make it more peculiar Gertrude Angeline found that her headquarters which she had selected was between them, and so fearing a strif she prepared to leave for another no locat ion but as yet there was no battle.Each army seemed ot was starting to entrench itself and in a little while there was long black and red banks stretched across the far edge of vast fields before t he house when Gertrude Angeline to,d her little friend was''Breastworks or sailents'' for the christian lines especially for the pickets and the little girl asking Gertrude another quest ion pointed something out to her who blinked and yawned as if she did not care in the least bit if they were there or not.

Next morning if you would believe it a large squadron of Angelinian cavarly came gallopping swiftly by.A body of the main enemy had been seen, and they were belog belonging to a scouting party and they were going to see what it meant. In a little while they came back in a big hurry. As they r o rode by in a gallop they urged Gertrude Angelina either toleave tothe house which they said was between the firing lines or atonce go down into the basement where she and her friend might be safe from the storm of bullets and sh shells.Then they galloped across the field to get the rest of the men who were in the trenches beyond. Before they reached there GertrueGertrude saw a lot of squadrons of men appeare on the edge of the wood in the front of the house f but far beyond and they wore the garb of the Gargolies.

At first they were all on horseback but there was a sudden roar of muskets and some cannons from the trenches from the field in front of thw ho s house opposite the woods and the rebels rode back hastily and did not come out any more that day if you please to mention.The following morning however they too had dug a long trdnche trench, and Gertrude Angeline hearing some scouts say thnt these trenches was the picket linsof Gthe ₢landelinians became suspicious and from a window watched the further proceeding.At about seven o-clock in the mawning the Glandelinians began tocome out i into the fields from the woods and were spreading themselves out behind a long rise or knool in front of the house and they seemed to ail at once be scores of thousands. ₥he little girls teeth were just chattering with excitement and feari ng something would be up Gertrude seized her litle fr friend and rushed with her down stairs and then for several minutes there was an uproar asif the worlds last hour had come.There was a tremendous roar of musketry and cannon up from be the direction behind the house and the roar was repeated with redoubled fury from the otherside. When the uproar had ₥ulled Gertrude Angeline sh suddenly remembered her friendwa missing. ₩here in the world was she now?The last time she had seen her was about half an hour befofe before when she had been taken down stairs with her. For a few more minutes now after the lull there was a wilder uproar of firing than before and Gertrude Angeline despite the uproar da dragged a celiar w chair to the hi h cellar window and looked out.

Her heart almost stopped, for there out in the yard quite clear of the outhouses was her little girl friend standing some way up on the stoughrw t branch of a tree looking around as h if she was frightened.Her little white dress shone like a patch of snow against the dark brown bark of the oak tree and was indeed a conspicious markfor the ₢landelinians who were firing beyond..

''Jane. Jane. Jane.''she called.''Jane please come here. ₥oYou will be killed. ₢ome here Jane.''

Jane however seemed to be in for some kind of a game for as men in gray uniforms seemed to be approaching the child climbed higher up into the tree and Gertrude was amazed for she never knew a child so young could climb a tree and wondered where she learned t o do so..

''Jane for heavens sake come down do you hear?. Jane Jane. ₢ome down.''Gertrude called running up to the tree and holding up her arms to her. ₥he little girl probably would have liked to come down but she though able toclimb a treewas afraid to come down ever even if she could s do so, for she wasnow hif h up and saw with the greatest terror more of the gray uniformed men swarmed nearer and nearer and firing like blazes.₢he then looked down first over one shoulder and then over the other but she felt it was too high to jump.She even grew so dizzy that she was afraid she might fall and so clinging to the stoughtest branch above her she screamed and then began to cry as she pointedctwardthe approaching ₢landelinians.. Gertrude Angeline would have run back to the house and get a ladder but she was afraid that her friend might be killed by the approaching ₢landelinians and so she was afraid to let her get out of her si ht.. Indeed she was socompletely absorbed in J n Jane that she forgot about everything else, so seei ng if her pistols were in readiness, and that her little cartridge belt was full she hastily climbed the tree with her friend.

Just as the main leaderof one of the picket lines of christian soldiers was about to give an order to his men to make a sudden dash for some of the rebel trenches to his horror he saw tw two little goils both in white dresses and with flying hair suddenly run out of the into the clear space richt between him and the soliders on the other side, and closest to the enemy and stop first and then climb a tall oak tree just in the line of their fire. Indeed I must confess his heart seemed to jump into his mouth as he sprang to his feet and waved his arms wildly and yelled loudly to call the attention of the children..₥he was commelled to shout to himmen to charge the ₢landelinians who were approaching the place, and at the head of them he rushed out in front of the line and came ar a rapid stride down the slope.₢ome of the others all stop stood still and commenced a heavy firing at the ₢landelinians others held their breaths for fear if they didshoot they would hit the childre ni instead of the enemy. Gertrude Angeline was so busey watching the movements of the enemy that she did not notice anything at all thatwas unusual untill she heard some one call out down below;

''Well what on earth are you christian dogs doing out here??''''

The speaker was a young man with a mustache seemingly three inches long on each side and with gold braids on the sleeves of his gray jacket and his sholders decorated-like that of a King of t he world if there ever was such a man. He was a ₢landelinian lieutenant..''I'm

''I'm going to let you know that we are not christian dogs and you will not get us.'' n Answered Gertrude first with a ra mischievious smile and then looking at the tree with a little wave of her hand tward where the force of Angelinians was approaching swift ly.The little girl had stopped crying suddenly as if she felt it unsafe to be crying o in front of the gray uniformed stranger and Gertrude who had herself climbed carefully up to the highest limb peered cautiously and curiously over thithe rebels with a look of great satisfact ion in her pretty face as much to say.;

''Now I and my friend are safe . I'd like to you you Confederates of Angelinia get us if you can.''

Gertrude was stroking her friends hair and was looking at her very intently when a voice called to the man down below from the other side;

''Hellp e Hello, Johnoe Andersener. ₥hat's the matter?''

''Two christian dogs up in the tree.''Was the answer.

Gertrude looked around and saw another rebel o officer coming tward them. He was older than the first ₢lande inian and had on a gray coat with more blue in the gra-grayness. ₢he knew one was a Gargolinn and another was a ₡immermannian and for a second the little child with her was afraid Gertrude who had her hand onher gun would shoot the two men but she did not yet and the young ₢landelinian officer called out to the ₢landelinian soldiers coming younder;

''Two christian dogs up the tree.₢ome ahead.''

They came on and looked for a second up at the two children but they looked at Gertrude Angelina red, hard and one of them suddenly stopped down and picked up a ribbon that Gertrude had lost from herhead in her quick scramble up the t ree.The little girl seeing the ₢landelinians did not seem to do anything got over her fear in a minute. By this time other gray-coated men began to come up with their guns over over their arms.

''Hello what is up.''some of them called out immediately.

''We have two children of the christian dogs treed.''Said the foist two ₢landelinians and to make good their words, the timid child with Gertrude not liking the presence of so many graycoats that looked mean faced to her shifted her position again and went up to a fresh limb, from which she ag in peoped over at them.

''₩hay what are you two christian dogs doing out here in the tree?''They asked and to all Gertrude made the same reply;

''Come and getus if you can.''''''

Suddenly some more glandelinians came up. The two rebel officers went up and spoke to them but the men still crowded around the tree.

"Those two little goils will soon come down."Said one of the Gergoliss."All you have to do is point your guns at them and threaten to shoot."

"I don't know about one of them but I know the elder one won't."Said another glandelinian."They won't come down. It makes my head swim to hink how reckless she is."

Suddenly the other little girl h gave a faint cry which said that she wanted go go home to her mother. Gertrudes big blue eyes flii filled with tearns..

"I will protect you even with my life if necessary."She sn d said her lip trembling.

Instantly a dozen of the glandelinians had unbuckledtheir belts some laid their guns on the ground, and pulled off their coatho coats ol cold as it was, and soon each man was the first to try and climb the tree but the ugly looking gun Gertrude suddenly pointed at them made them hesitate. nd also the glandelinians found that the tree was too large for them to reach far enough around to get a gol good hold on it and so climbing it was found to be far mofe difficult that it looked to be and they wondered how the two children ever managed it.

"Why don'T you shoot them?"Suggested one rebel.

"Or cut down the tree!"suggested another.

But ths officer cried out that one of the children was a child slave and another was the dangerous Angelinian amazon called Angelinia Aronburg and that they wished to x capture them alive.At lnst it was proposed that one man should stand against the tree and another should climbup his hshoulders when he might get his arms far enough around it to work his way up the tree. Astout glandelinian with a gray jacket on planted himself firal firmly against the trunk of the oak tree, and one who had taken off his gray jacket climbed up on his shoulders. At length four of the landelinians got good Holds and went slowly up one after the other,, emid such n encour aging shouts from their friends on the ground below as ;

"Go it Jack, your comrade h r almost got as ahead of you. " "Look Out Johny Frances they are right behind you while the two children gazed in blank astonishment below from above and Gertrude was almost breathless in surprise. With such pulling and kicking four men finally got up to the lowest limb. A new difficulty however presented itself. he higher they climbed the higher the little girls climbed untill they were agay up on one of the topmost brahces. To Gertrude did not wish to shoot o unless the landelinians had intentions to do so themselves. Gertrude turned and looked back in alternate alarm but with satisfaction expressed in her face. If the men stirred she stood ready now to shoot, if they kept stil l she settled down and taunted them. Once or twice as s they moved, her friend took fright, and looked almost as if about to jump. Gertrude was breathless with ex excitement but she warned her companion not to jump or she would be killed. he glandelinians too wishinv wishing to getboth of them alive wereoveranixious to prevent that. hey finally called to them tocome down and surrender, held out their hands, coaxed and made promishes but it was all in vain. No promishes, no threats, were of the least avail and Gertrude knowing the character of the lande glandelinians knew what the results would be if she gave into them. he and her companion was safe out of their reach, and there she would remain with the child seve seventy feet avove the ground. suddenly she saw something strange occuring below.she heard an order given;

go back to the fence you men and get your rifles" and saw e whole lot of landelinians go running off to the fence two f yards away and presently came back with their rifles while two other glandelinians had their arms fu ll of blankets which they begin to unroll and hold open all around the tree.

"Ah "IThought Gertrude""It is a wicked trap."And she uncocked her revolver and made up her mind that nothing should induce her togive in. Presently she heard the glandelinian soldiers in the tree under her call to those on the ground.

"Are you fellows ready."''

"And they said."All Right."

Ah"Thought Gertrude."They cannot get down either. Serves them right."

but suddenly they all waved their arms at the little girls and cried;

"If you don't give in you will wish you had."

She however clung to theboung which was quite tn tender up there and it was well she and her companion did for she heard some one call something below that sounded like shak "shake them down" and before she or her friend knew it the two glandelinians nearest her reached up and seized the limb on which they were scrowed upthair faces and goodness-sit nearly shook the teeth out of their mouth and the eyes out of their heads. Shake, hake, hake.It came again each time nearly tearing their finger nails out of their sockets and scaring them to death. she saw the ground swim far below her, and felt that she would be mashed to death. she tried to hit their hands with the revolver butt but there was nothing but shake, shake,shake. she felt she could not hold out much longer so she formed a desperate resolve.She would get even with them. with a fierce cry partly ofrage partly of fear, Gertrude let go, whirled suddenly, and flung h erself upon the face of the upturned face of the man next beneath her, from him to the man below him, and finally sprang with a wild clear leap clear of the boughs and shot wis wi whizzing out into the air, while the two men thrown off their guard by the suddenness of the att ack, loosed their hold and went crashing down through the w forks of branches upon those below and caused all to fall from the pressure.

Before they could see where she was the other little girl taking the nerve did the same thing Gertrude had done and then as she a thoughed the ground without being injured shot like a wild sky rocket hissing across the yard and both children then vanished. OOh such a shout as there was from the glandelinian soldiers. Gertrude and her friend heard them yelling as she and the goil ran off across the field tward the aporoaching christianssoldiers. The glandelinians even howled with delight as the men in the tree with scratched faces and torn clothes came crawling down. hey looked very sheepish as they landed among their comrades and then retreated with the rest from the approaching christian skirmishers. Ever afterwards when Jane saw a glandelinian soldier approaching or any soldier wearing a gray uniform, she would run for life and hide as far back in a house as she could get and never come out untill she was sure he was gone.

During the christian advance on Jennis Jennie turner a little girl had an experience herself, which thou gh tame was not pleasant. She feared the Angelinians as much as she feared the glandelinians. Her mother not far from the town living in a small house was just taking out some meat from the oven of the stove. suddenly a p atter of flying feet sounded outside in the hard snow; thedoor of the kitchen was sl flung hast ily open and a little ten year old girl in a long red cloak came running in.The little girls name in this story was supposed to be

Lotinia Martin and herveyes were wide upon with surprise and also terror and before her astonished o mother com could comment u on her sudden disordered appearance the child gs gasped out;

"Oh mother a la large army of purple and red coated soldiers are crossing the turner Sexton Valley and one of my friends said they will come here in no time. Oh Mama there are millions of them coming, and I heard an awful noise not far away and I.m afraid they are cou going to have a terrible fight near here.He told e to tell you a d papa that we must hasten to depart at once or we may be killed. He will give us some horses and we must accompany him to the houses prepared for battle fugitives on the sides of the distant mountians where we may be safe."""""

"He m s must be a very kindly man."Said her mother feeling a little alarmed but not so terrified as her daughter. Xalm thyself child and don't be so frightened. he Angelinians won't do us no harm. It is the glandelinians who would and if the Angelinians re approaching we may be still more safe. when you have regained your breath, run to the other side of the house and bid your father to come hast ily for us.Alas for these cruel troublesome times when us aged and children flee before the march of Angelinians and glandelinians combined."""

With a sad anxious face she made preparations to leave, while her little daughter hurriedly pulled her red hood over her beautiful brown curls and then sped down the path tward the other house. The noise she had heard had grown in terribly fierce intensity and tremendous reports like hundreds of thunderclaps crashed some where every minute and she met her father coming hoxward in great ex excitement.

He was quite old and even a little feeble and bent and clad in ccivial clothes.

"Wort in"He sni d to her as she trotted along at his side;

"Do not foo fill your poor mother to day with foolish terrors but lend your help like a little heroine you should be and remember think that all things come from the hand of the lord. The Angelinians we need not far but it is dangerous of course to remain if the battle approaches too near us. Remember the heriones called the vivian Girls who are the daughters of general vivian. hey are bever afraid of anything."

The little girl whi was as pretty as a daisy glanced up pitiously at his face.

"But will not the Angelinians spoil our house of all the goods, furniture and also perhaps burn our home and everything and render us homl homeless papa, and now you are an old man without any sons, and papa too so old?"

"I know not my daughter. So far the Good Lord and His Blessed Mother had spared my gray hairs though this great rebellion have taken all my six sons brave fine lands too."His voice shook."But my daughter you must be brave like they are. You are our only daughter."

"I will then try to remain brave. Not another tear will i I shed. But it is so ard to see our homes go."

They entered the snow covered yard and found the old woman busily packing whats she could into any of the secret places, and piling up household t reasures to hide or for to bury in the woods so that neither party could hold of them. The little girl flittere flittered hither and thither and you all day long, her nimble little feet and clever headsaving the old people much fatigue. The little girl was kneeling in a roomy closet upstairs, searching out her mothers cloak, when sudde ly her bright eyes fell on her fathers ink bottle an d ink pen and holder lying on some large blotter.

Seeing the ink bottle and the pen also she suddenly thought of a good suggestion. Slowly and most thoughtfully her fingers guided the inkpen across one large sheet and then across another. When the task was finished the little girl raised her flushed and pale face and surveyed the results with great satisfaction. The letter ran as follows:

TO THE ANGELINIANS OR REDCOATED SOLDIERS:

I am Letitia Martin, aged ten who live in this small house with my old parents who have lost their six sons who are my brothers. My poor mother and father are very old and feeble, are gentle n and are peaceful to all friends as well as foes. I pray you please For the Sake of God and His blessed Mother dear Angelinians spare the house to them, and do not burn or ruin our hom home or allow the glandelinians to do so either. Perhaps yourgeneral or any of you may have a litt le girl or boy like me or my grown brothers in Angelinia who m you were compelled to leave behind, and also old parents. I'm sure you could not burn the roof from over their own heads, and in such pity and mercy spares oursif not for our sake for the sake of God. We leave you as much a to eat as we h v have and would leave you muc much more if our stores were larger.

LETITIA MORTIA...'''

THIS was written as neatly as possible on both papers if you please to mention and Letitia tucking them into her pocket slipped off to her duties with a much brighter heart . She felt sure about the Angelinians, but she knew surely if the glandelinians came instead they would in ignore the note so matter how touchingly it was written. The last preparations was soon made, and tward evening they ar star started to join the little calvcade already in line to r travel up the sides of the distant mountians to the tents and houses erected there in readiness for such incidents as this.

''Alas my chickens and ducks.'' Ho Exclaimed Mortia when they had turned their backs on the low gray house; ''The fowl are still in the pen mother. Let me hasten back and turn them loose.''''''

Permission wasgiven to her to do this and away she darted to the pens which held the chickens and ducks. there were her snow white ducks and also a gay gander and a flock of chickens with smaller chicks. They were indeed the little girls part idiler pride and care, andknew her well, but only stopping to stroke one smooth back she oped opened the wicket of both pens and drove them squaking and honking and and hissing into the distant woods. Then she pulled the papers from her pocket and hastily slipping one below the main kitchen door, she fastened the other on the front door knocker hoping the Angelinians would come hither and see it and not the glandelinians the latter whom she knew would spare nothing and would only blaspheme if they saw the notes.

Then she rejoined her parents and was soon mounted behind her father in the small procession which wound slowly up the rough mountian road to safty. Far off to the north could be seen a haze of smoke and still the distant noise was heard but it had receded a great distance. At sunset the first column of victorious christians in bright shining red uniforms reached the village followed by large forces of purple coated soldiers on horseback. The peas peaceful quiet and neat ness of the Mortia homestead was invaded by the stamp of heavy boots and the clink of many spurs. One of the officers who was a general soon found and read the note that the little girl had left under the knocker, and hewas general Concentinian Aronburg himself. The other note similiary written was read or spelled out in the kit hen by another officer who was general Vivianenna. General Concentinian Aronburg or Whilliamsburger Zimmermann as he called himself looked thoughtfully at the note for a minute and his stern war hardened face softened.

''You are indeed a bold little lass, and a loyal one liky my own little neice Gertrude Angeline as she calls herself.'' He mutt ered. ''You must surely take us for fiends if we would destroy your homes. And we will assure you no rebels will comehere as they are running like sheep.''''''

His thoughtsthen drifted to his own Angelinian home, his wn little lassin his army Angelinia Aronburg who was his neice. There was a christian heart under that terrible red uniform coat. Striding into the kitchen he found a knot of officers commenting on the other latter and his order soon went forth that no pilliage was to be indulged in as this was a christian home not a rebels and so no damage was done to goofs or furniture and not even the stores was touched. Just as the men outside hungry and tired were searching for supper along the half frozen brrok vrook came a vunch of strange geese no doubt turned loose by some rebels not long ago, and they were quickly seized and dispatched. The chickens leLetitia had let loose and also the ducks and the gander were found by other soldiers but not one of these were injured and were chaz chased ito the house to be sheltered. When

One of the An elinian soldiers had a long knife or his saire in his hand ready to kill one of the squaking hens belonging to the little girl when he suddenly realised it was one of her own prope ties and so he said to himself;

''Mistress Mortia shies this and the other birds may be thine I'll spare him and the others out of courtesy for you and he popped the old mother hen into the open pens with the rest of the fowls. ''They will at least make for you and your parents a good roast for the coming New Yr Years.'' so the e chickens escaped with its life. Next night fell at sunset the bugs suddenly blew the m r marching signals and the whole army started after the enemy onad more in the persuit and the generals and their soldiers left the villiage and proceeded on with ther armies. In the little huts and tens and houses in the forest on themountian top e very one there was watching anxiously for the red glow in the sky hich would tell themthe ir homes wet were burning but the night fell and passed completely untill morning broke and not even the slightest glimmer shone and so the whole swarm returned to the villiage and found everything intact. Letitia Mortias h little heart beat with thankfulness. As she and her parents came to their own door, they saw a solitary gander which never had belonged to them.

''Thank Heaven the whole flock is safe and still with us and they have even placed them inide the pens.'' Said her mother. ''What what has the strange fo l on her long neck. uch a burden I never saw on any fowl before.''

Letitia Martin sprang forward immediately and kneeling down took off a large paper an bi na bag and a slip of paper. The bag had money in paper bills and a pretty dimpled smile broke on the little ir girls face as she read what was written on the slip. It was signed by the colonel or by the general Concentinian Aronburg himself and by a large number of his generals and soldiers also. When she cried gleefully;

''Listen father and mother what this is;;

Sweet mit mistress of heaven we have finished the fight;
So Us Angelinian soldiers will bid you a fair good night;
Is I t is time for all of us soldiers of God to wander;
To you fair child we have brought you a lot of geese;
And gave you ten dollar rolls apiece;
And left the change with the strange and lonesome gander.

Though terrible Angelinian redcoats though we be
From our good actions you will plainly see;
That to little innocent children we know how to grant a
fair and prompt petition;
We are all rought soldiers but mesod care
so with Heavens granted wish we have endeavored to spare
Every thing you own and hope for in a decent condition.

The in quick reply to her parents and to the astonished people around her she finally told them all about her petition to the Angelinians.

''It is as you have declared papa dear'' she said as she fed corn to her returned chickens. ''General Concentinian Aronburg has wta ed the stayed the hands of his soldiers and also stayed the hands of the enemy too, and perhaps'' stopping to grab some more corn from the pan while a sweet innocent look came into her pretty face ''some day the glandelinians themselves may have hearts like ours.''''

''Aye it is impossible as they have no obedient l daughters like you to teach them to good deeds.'' Said her mother as she lovingly kissed her little girls upp upturned faces.

I will have to wri te a short description of a heroic deed done by a solder during the height of the battle of Jennie Turner when it seemed probable that the enemy was about to win the hot co ntest. When the glandelinians had made one of their most gigantic onslaughts and the Angelinian columns had been almost like a turned floor burned through and falling through from a ceiling one of the Angelinian officers by the name of T Thomas Ford saw full within his view through that fearful fire storm of the glandelinian cannon and charging columns a new and bigger column far to the right rushing alo ng, and with cavarly creeping higher and higher and already overwhelmed one of general Vivianannas right wings and was turning it. When amid all the din of the conflict what a shout from millions of voices. Oh how the Angelinian generals and all other officers also shouted.

''For Heavens sake men/ save that division from being overwhelmed.''

Again and again and sti again divisions of fresh troops had been sent to stem the approaching tide of disaster but the rebel troops being overwhelming in numbers at this point held them back like a wall of stone. The officer could hear the wilder uproar of yells, the deafening crash of fresh cannons, a new and m re heavier roll of countless musketry, and could see columns upon columns of Angelinians with torn and g ragged flags and banners go to it with might and main

but to no avail. When the young officer shouted:

"Never mind boys. I will try to bring a rally."

when in answer to him his comrades of his division shouted:

"We are coming to your suppoe support as fast as we can."

Through the smoke of battle they could not at first see him, but the officer soul and collected sat on a snow covered mane bam horse his large round blue hat carefully placed by his side and his eyes stared in bewilderment and surprise at the immense columns of the advancing enemy. Still he as he viewed them he was calm and conscious as the columns of the foe crept nearer and nearer through the sea of musketry smoke. The roar of cannons increased and the noise of myriads of explosions, the shouts of the millions of Angelinians, the "Devil Yell" of the enemy and the noise of musketry all over kept the sound of many commands of officers and generals from ele-hoking their ed orders and signals were made. This young officer however saw and heard one of the grim warnings it coming again and again. Oh god god what a cry. It came again and again. The roar of cannons and musketry and the yells of both sides waxed faster, the young officer saw the columns of panic stricken Angelinians flying to the rear in a stampede ep stampede, he saw the earth fly up in the force of thousands of mighty explosions. The Angelinians at the guns worked like tigers, not minded the terrific enemy musketry fires. The infantry line buckled and bended in, the officer saw it giving way; then with the crash of hell roared anew the cannons, down went platoons of glandelinians per shot, but the survivors in gray scattered over the works andmanny the canjons with a dash, and the officers jumping and dashing this way and that among their stampeding christian columns thought now it was all up for the christian line and one of them brought his arm to hide the sight of the coming disaster there, when swift at their side came new columns led by a young officer rushed by with a thrilling shout, and went right through the smoke and flame of battle straight as a tornado strikes a town. They closed with the surprised rebel line there was a wavering of men in gray then a gradually drawing backwards and the others rallied and dressed forward, some shouting and crying but the day was saved and sounds who battle was won. Oh how the men raved, shouted cried, and hurrahed and waved their tattered colors, when more and more rallied to their works once more and rushed at the enemy like tigers and fought most desperately lest the surprised and disconcerted glandelinians should rally themselves and reinve their success. Unhappily however the poor young officer lay dead across the works having given his life to rally the christian lines.

Oh ye readers I know would admire to have seen this bravest of heroes who at the risk of his young life saved the christian line from being broken.

Now is it not true that you would have liked to admire him for his brave deeds.

A MISHOUNDED WITH CALVERINIANS WHO THREATENED TO JOIN THE REBELLION.

Most of the Calverinians in the west though not loving the glandelinians had been discouraged because of the seemingly or positive fact of the coming failure of the Angelinians in their efforts to supress the rebellion and had regared all of the glandelinians already as heroes because of their many victi victories, and the daring deeds accomplished by the n insurgents which they have counted, and of the immense stores of provisions they have already seized and the gallent defense of Calverins, Crowley and vivian vickery. The glory of the Manley generals, Miss Hollester johnston and the other glandelinian chiefs depended mainly onttheir bravery rather than on the fact that they were rebellious Angelinians.

Yet indeed there always should be rotes among any of these stories for the account of a brave Angelinian officer who was a Calverinian himself by birth who by his most wise counsel to a Calverinian conspirator of a hostile Calverinian section saved many lives both of Calverinians and Angelinians, and lessened the number of those Calverinians in joining the glandelinians. After the battle of Jamie murmer at the time of the rout of the glandelinians for thirty thirty seven miles after general Thorntyshon glandelinian division he been annihilated, the Angelinians halting a /i little encamplec encamped within full sight of the also baited enemy and during the time this Angelinian officer was employed with a squadron to go out and scout on the enemys On the headwayers of the dangerous Stanek river he w as mounting in advance of the command in company with fourteen Angelinians and twenty Abyssinkilians. On that evening before sundown the party saw far off on a small pa prairie a Calverinian who showed a white flag and came slowly toward them. When had come very near, the soldiers pro proposed to kill him though he wore the garb of a civial and race report to the government that the man killed was a Calverinian insurgent and one of the rebels they were looking for.

But the young Angelinian officer said:

"No indeed. We should not shoot any one who has a white flag of truce. It may be he is some man carrying a dispatch or perhaps he is an Angelinian spy disguised as a Calverinin Calverinian farmers."

When the man had come very close to them they saw that he was dressed indeed lik like a farmer but he did not have the fringe of hair over the forehead band for forehead that the Calverinian farmers wear and he had no beard or whiskers. The Angelinian officer asked him in Calverinian Latan if he was alone and did not have any Creole Confederates with him or hidden in ambush somewhere to which he replied in Angelinian that he was accurately alone and had no one with him at all. Then the young Angelinian officer inquired of him when he really was. The stranger made the sign and said he was a Calverinian in birth. He was however made him a prisoner and took him into the christian encampments and after alittle who while the young Angelinian officer began to talk to him in Calverinian. He could not at all understand a word of it. Then the young officer said to him:

"My friend ye are a rebel Calverinian and refuse to speak Calverinian."

The man was compelled to acklowledge that he was. When the young officer said to him and talked to him patiently and gave him much good advice.

He said:

"My friend, you are a Calverinian but you and Angelinians are of the same kind of people, talk the same language, and should have nothing to dowith the wicked rebellious glandelinians and what I am going to tell you now is for your own good and for the good of your fellow peopleand countrymen. I speak toy you as a friend and not as an enemy enemy and what I will say to you now is so that you may save your women and your children from being torn from you and you Calverinians seized and deported in exile as traitors. It is of no use for you Calverinians to try and fight the Angelinians and you know their cause is justas glandelinin's is wicked. I am a Calverinian myself and have been among the Angelinians for a year now, and I know how many soldiers there are and how many armies they have mustered. They are thicker than the grass in a million a parks and lawns. Even if you were to kill a hundred thousand it would be nothing at all and it would be like only killing a few flies and see the same back in thousands. There would be doubly as many more left to kill. If you try to fight us our soldiers will even hunt you like an army of terrible spirits and ghosts. Here ever you go as fugitives the Angelinians will follow after you like demons and you never will get no rest. All the soldiers will be incessantly on your trackes. Even if you were to go on the top of the highest mountains or seeking hiding places in the deepest caverns and seemingly where no one else would and could come the Angelinian soldiers will follow you, and if they cannot capture you they will get around you and wait even if it takes a hundred and fifty years. All the Angelinians would have plenty to eat, and they could wait untill they starved you into surrender or untill you died of starvation. Where is one Angelinian general dressed more than any other, more terrible than the highest christian commander in himself and he is general Consentin in Consentinian Arenburg and what he says must be done. It is no use to fight him or any of the other Angelinians. Now if you and your other Calverinians who have followed you in this plot are good and wise you will go out and get all your people to turn away from glandelinin's cause, and bring them in before general Consentinian Arenburg and give yourselves up to Angelinin's cause instead. It will be better for all of you in the end. I speak y to you as a friend and not as an enemy because we are both of the same blood, and I hope w you will be reasonable and listen to my worlds words you't committ suicide by fighting Angelinia".

The Calverinian after some hesitation finally said:

"My friend your words seem good and I thank you indeed for your friendly advise you have given me. But I cannot follow it and neither will my followers agree to do as you pr propose. your cause a though right or wrong is on the losing side and so why should we take chances with terrible glandelinin."

Then the young Angelinian officer said in answer:

"The glandelinians are not have so terrible as the Angelinians if you rebel against here. The Angelinians will do doubly terrible things, will carry off all you possess and should we win Calverinia would be thrown into the provinces of Glandelinia as a seconded and rebellious state, a traitor state, and will not be allowed never to come under the union of Abbiesinia again. How would that suit you?"

After some consideration the Calverinian said:

"If my people will take your advise I will follow it. But if not we will rebel that is all."

"But will you pro promish to try and change their views."

"Yes."

"How do you Calverinians make a promish?"

The Calverinian answered:

"By raising our right hands to the One Above."

The young Angelinian officer then said:

"The same is the custom among all the Angelinians."

The Calverinian then raised his hand and made the promish. After he had been detained two or three days he was allowed to go a and about several days afterwards he brought in a band of men but he said that through his influence he only succeeded in getting one third of them to change their views stating that the rest would not listen to him and go turned against him and went over to the enemy. However

he was thankful to the young officer for saving him from running into disgrace.

The evening of the day after the christian victory at Jennie Turner came on with a strong nort heast wind blowing, a dull gray sky filled or covered with heavy clouds and with all the unwelcome appearances of the approach of one of the late winter storms.At this time having heard of the circumstances that had led from the results of the battle the vivian girls had been at Jack Evans headquarters, and they also heard that most of the generals seeing the chance were go going to do celebrate the victory in as true a style as possible. When they questioned Jack Evans about it he said;

"I have been thinking about it, and it would be a good idea for you girls yourselves to form the celebration itself and also have a little fun between times.The generals knowing who you are wish you to do so. What say you my dear Princesses of Abbisannia."?

Violet and her sisters looked at each other, and Jennie asked;

"Between what?" "Why any time you choose so it's not too long a wait."

"Oh yes Jack"cried Violet clapping her hands"I and my sisters are ready for anyt hing."but then" she added half aloud and half playfyully"you forget that we are like prisoners, like the Princesses we have read about."

"Never were prisoners unless you were in the hands of the enemy"he exclaimed"It may be however that the threatening storm may prove to be your jailer fro now onehowever over through other circumstances, you know you are as free as the air and most of the highest generals even have to do as you say."

"Let's see, what shall we have for the celebration"Joice said thank th taking no t notice at this happy turn of affairs and spea ing very slowly and deliberately just as if she was not wiling to settle the matter on the subject at all."Let me see.What shall the Celebration be.Ah I have a happy thought.We'll have a general Carnaval."

"what's that Joice Dear?"asked general Evans with half suspidion in his voice.

"you don't know what a Carnaval is"exclaimed Violet in half astonishment."Well upon my word Ja k j ack you are the limit."It did not occur to her to mention the idea what a real Carnaval was for she suspected that Evans was only playing with her and knew just as well as she did.Yet she said

"The Carnaval I mean in is in this fashion;

"We will throw the whole christian camp open from six in the morning till eleven or twelve at night.It means fun in every barracks for the soldiers, music and all kinds of great games they can play, story telling feasting and everything else known in carnavals, with candy pulling, sliding courtains in our own headquarters, tinking tinkling of many bells, and all kinds of funny performances in t he libary and other rooms, it also means almost any right thing within bounds that you and about all the christian generals in our rank besides other officers of all ranks choose to make it, with the hose house house thrown open as long as you like."

"o We out of doors at all"asked Angeline doubtfully but with sparkling eyes.

"Oh yes all we can wish providing the storm is not too severe; but from pre present appearances, there'll be a big blizzard for March, which may last for a full week, and that will only make the celebration all the more pleasant."

"o it will, how splendid"cired Catherine"Jack Evans can take out bi our big covers covered wagon and go for all the generals who are willing to come, snowy or not, while we can plan the best of the fun.We'll try all sorts of queer and all out of sort ways for the carnaval.good for the Celebration over general Concantinian Aronburg victory at Jennie Turner."

"Good for the Carnaval for the same purpu purpose"shouted the rest becoming as enthusiastic as the vivian girls.

"Oh Jack dear"continued Jennie"You are too lovely for anything. You are too good to us.How did you happen to think i of it?"

"Well you see dear vivian girls"said Jack Evans with a glow look in his face "I thought my poor little Abbisannian Princesses friends had been always good and patient, forgiving, and loving under all the persecutions of the r cruel Clandelinians who also are supposed to be your faithful and loyal subjects, and so si since the christian armies under general Aronburg won such a brilliant victory at Jennie Turner we all had decided to have a great frolic by a way of change since for the time present we have not been called upon to march, and there are no enemy armies cwithin sight."

"How far a has general johnston Manley gone in his retrt retreat since t he battle I wonder?" thought Angeline(strange to sq say neither she or her sisters had known how really disastercus wew Manleys defeat)but she said aloud"We are ever so glad to hear of the victory Jack dear.No of besides all the generals we also should invite as many children as possible.Now whom shall we invite."?

"Oh do hear that whom?"will you"exclaimed C Daist Daisy in well feig feigned disgust while Hettie went on gaily"Let's have plenty of girls and boys. Don't you say so ,sisters."?

"Oh yes lets have all the boy and girl scouts in our own army.Let's invite the two Turner sisters, Angeline Richee, Mildren Maxwell Gertrude Angeline, and Fenrod and his friends.It would be such a treat for them, you know they never as yet had a cyance to go to a party of our own making."

"It is a good sugge dear girls, but how about Walter Starring, Jack Hans and the others?"

"Oh no we could not include them even if we wanted to Jack dear.They are all to far away in other armies just now, and cannot come if we did invite them.At any rate if we could locate them I'd like to ask them?"

"Then you have it"said Jack Evans."Now let us go and prepare for our supper."

Joice ran on ahead so have as to have a word with Angelinia Aronburg on the delightful subject of the coming carnaval, but the others lingering strolled Evans with a whispered;

"How did General Christian Aronburg ever thrash Manley so completely.That Manley was said to be a fellow that no general could even outwitt."

"I have not heard anything to the effect"was his reply."Manley was just whipped like a runaway slave."

"Oh "said Jennie in a disappointed tone"I hoped Manley and his army had been captured."

"I have perhaps"returned Evans, smiling gravely"heard that nevertheless he had recieved the most disgraceful defeat on record for any defeated army in the world of wars so far."

The little girls looked up eagerly, hoping earnestly to hear more, but Evans without another word led the way tobhis supper room.

The prepared Carnaval proved a most complete success.In the first place, not only all the christian generals and other commissioned officers came, but all the boy and girl scouts, and as many re scued child slaves as possible, all of whose names had been added to the list, secondly a most terrific and yet lovely Early March snowstorm, one of the blinding dry kind with below zero weather at the same time, and the storm evidently had come to say for days as it seemed, thirdly all the guests who had been invited made it a great d erolic from the start, and every long sleigh load driven to the door by Jack Evans himself came in singing, and tooting horns and making all the noise generally he heard on a wild noisy New Years night and a fourth Of july Celebration at the same time, fourthly, Emperor Vivian himself as the little girls said was splendidly uniformed, and good as a saint, and the vivian girls were said by the others to be too lovely for anything, fifthly the big house from t op to bottom was bright like a Carnaval hall, homelike and most beautiful, and lastly, hardly anything was broken, and the building was not burned d the ground--all of which J Jack Evans and others agreed was indeed more greater than usual.

Such a wonderful day for the ben beginning as this w one was was very difficult to describe indeed.No one could hardly imagine the scene properly I believe.The great squadre halls of t he building were beautifully decorated especially those on the first and second floors,c also were the broad stairways, and fine open rooms, and beautiful flowers of all kinds were seen , and pretty boys and girls scouts and other children, flitting, gathering, everywhere, from garret to kitchsken, now scattered, now s crowded thickly/ now listening to stories, now running, now hiding hiding, now gazing at an impromptu performando of some kind, now sitting in a big demure circle of any size, with a napkin on every lap--you you know whyim maybe--now playing child ish games and showing their boy and girl scout skill, and the like, now having a race on the snow covered company street in front of the house, or playingplaying games on the broad fle freshly swept piazza that extended along every side of the building, now giving three cheers for their generals and their flag, and then beginning all over again.It lasted more than ten hours, yet nobody as yet was tired(untill the next day), and all the guests finally declared in one way or another, that it was the very nicest time they had ever known in their lives.Violet and her sisters were as delightful as they looked or as they were beautiful, and acted as host and hostess.They also enjoyed everything, were on the alert for every ones pleasure, and by their good humor, courtesy, and beautiful manners, and kindness for every ones pleasure, unconsciously set an an example to all those at the celebration.Jack Evans--oh now what could he himself say.Enthusiased by the example of the vivian girls, he threw all his military cares to the wind, proposed all kinds of games, invt invented capti capital" forfeits"sprang all kinds of great surprises upon the generals themselves and upon t he children, laughed and played like a boy , and better yet, wore his best smiling look all the time.

"How handsome h general Evans"thought more than one guest among the children themselves."Yet they say he looks like a bulldog when he is angry.No wonder the beautiful vivian girls like him so well.No what are we going to do now?"

When indeed would follow a merry well ordered rush to this or that part of the house, according to the special attraction of the moment.But really it is very much night impossible for any writer r to describe the day properly or fully.The only way is to give the reader and many others a few descriptions of the observations th at could have been taken on the spot.



he was thankful to the young officer for saving him from running into disgrace.

The first main part of it started in the great kitchen.There stood the beautiful vivian girl Princesses like the most beautiful little queens in the world.But violet herself if she was to be the real queen had the sceptre.It was a big spoon made of hard woon wood.she and her sisters and a dozen or more girl scouts including the two little urmer sisters, Angelinia Aronburg and some others were also crowded about the big kitchen st ove.all had large towels pinned over their uniform dresses of purple, almost in the same fashion of the way Topsy wore in in Uncle oms Cabin, close to the throat, tight around the skirt , and the arms left free.What in theworld were they making do you suppose.nothing but Taffy candy.It was nearly done.If any one can cook anything better than the vivian irls, let him or her come and see me.A After the boiling and stirring that the Taffy Candy had recieved from the many girls it had been near the finishing point as soon as it should have been.inally Violet herself held forward a small pan of water, cold water not warm.Jennie carefully dipping out a large spoonful of the fragrant candy dropped it into the water.It sizzled , and then stiffened, and with a cry of hurrah the girls were ready to take it from the fire.

''It is cool enough now.Come boy and girl scouts every one of you.''cried Jack Evans.

''But here put these on every one of you''cried Violet, her arms now loaded with coarse towels to be used as aprons, which she had specially prepared for the occasion.ut fer heavens sakes children be carefully.on't burn yourselves.''

ut it seemed that no one heard them They were at the candy pulling without delay.Boys and girls worked in pairs; with their hands daintly washed and greased and taking soft lumps of the now cooling comfection drawing them out into long shinning ribbons, doubling and drawing them out again, untill they became lighter and lighter in color, and finally the beautiful strands were declared ready for more artistic handling.hen followed a great scene of royal fun and even rivalry each young one trying to outdo the other in the work.ome twisted the soft candy into all forms of shapes and laid them aside to cool, some made them into charming braids, others made little walking canes and ornaments, one and all indluging meantime in falvorsome morsels, and finally shouting with delight over the masterpiece of Jennie. ivian which she had placed upon a table for inspection and which he called a andelinian soldier at ''Present arms.

''Ha, ha''shouted Jack Evans''Prett y good.But suppose it had been a andelinian soldier presenting arms with his legs.o guess it could be more reliable for military drills.He looks like a Jackass with his gun on the wrong shoulder.B

ut that sarcastic and well informed young general was hardly heqrd in the loud laughing commotion.Then what a washing of hands came.yor the fun of it, Evans had caugh caused warm water to be put into a great rounded wooden tub big enough to bath a elephant in and still have room, which stood upon the floor nearly three feet high on a large bench, and now all the candy pullers were taking their turn in a close ring around it all frantically feeling and struggling for thecsoap which repeatedly bobbed to the surface, only to be quickly dashedc out of sight again by some desperate little hand.

While this merry crowd of little cooks and pullers were working and frolicking in the kitchen, under the watchful eyes of the beautiful and good ivian girls, a few or a large part of the company of generals would have been fou found on in other parts of the old mansion, amusing themselves in their own fashion. one of the younger generals were playing their own kind of games, and one or two older ones who as it happened, had seen quite enough of the kitchen in their own headquarters preferred to enjor themselves in the finer and more beautifu ly decorated apartments.

Let I and the reader look in to general Evans council room the door of which stood slightly ajar.Angelinia Aronburg almost as beautiful and good as the vivian irls was there alone.she was sitting in general Evans big chair with a volume of typewritten pieces of paper in her lap, forgetting for the present the party, forgetting that she had laboriously smoothed her golden hair for the occasion, forgetting that she had put on her best lavender unifora, now brand new, forgetting the new collar and pretty bow at her throat, a girf from violet herself, conscious only that she was examining something very mysterious which she had found in the place, all accounts of some unknown writer or war correspondence who had taken up in tpyewriten form all the accounts of the war so far.She also had found various pictures of children and a phonograph with a hunxred hundred and fifty records which she had played all day and tired herself out with them and the efforts of so much continual winding of t he crank untill her right arm felt as if it was stiff.She Angelinia Aronburg smiled to herself as she was now looking at one sheet of paper after another, feeling that after all there was a great deal of life and spirit in this great war, and that it was not an imagination.he felt sure she could take these written accounts and make a perfect history out of them.hen as she read on, the great comfprtable arm chair, the soft carpet, the well filled book shelves, and the s subdued light gave a her a vague delightful sense of having improvedc herself already as she saw herself many times of her heroism in the accounts writing down.

[illegible] Sterring, Jack ane and the others!''

During the whole time that general Hanson ivian or his Brother, and Concentinia Aronu or Aronburg had been besieging the city of ivian [illegible]

as she saw herself m ny times of her he roism written down.

Now let us go and look into the other rooms if you don't mind.No one but generals and other officers at some private work were in what was supposed to be known as the pla parlor, ad as well as in the back sitting room, the dinning room was locked for a while, but high up on the garret stairs, sat Penrod the Rattlesnake boy scout, and three wide eyed, open mouthed other youngsters listening to Penrod and the Rattlesnake boy tell of their recent experiences.

''True indeed it is''he was saying, ''of course I'm telling the truth. I know the outcome also of other experiences of people I know--the experience of general Edwin unther for one thing.He is said to be a great general now.I'll tell you boys how it was he got his promotion.He was out on a scouting tour with a party of generals including Evans way off before Meldon icknell town.He also had a force of cavarly to help him, I believe to watch out for a scouting forve force of andelinians.hey had ridden into a most desolate place, and at this time of the year the andelinian scouting arties were so numerous and troublesome that they were dangerous.e General Edwin unther nor all his party never went outside the christian lines without being armed to the teeth, and they always went out in a large body so as to be ready for an attack.One morning when on scouting as I daid before, they heard the roar of horses approaching from their rear.hey had ten thousand men out with them at this time, noe none of your small party scouting parties I'll tell you, but a strong force also all well mounted. ''

'' Why did they go out in such a strong party''asked one of the listeners.

''Why for the sake of safty.He'll general unther knew by what he and his party heard that a large force of andelinians was approaching, and not knowing who they might be, and not knowing how far from the christian lines he was, he welled his forceand deployed it near the edge of a woods, and just in time for he saw a very strong force of andelinians called the Gargoylian gurds coming forward like a tidal wave.hat did Edwin unther do but deliv deliberately form a deadly ambushcade, and his whole force let go at the rebels as soon as they got a certain way into the woods, discharging every weapon at them.Only heaven knowns how many of the andelinians were killed or wounded, and the other rebels though overwhelming in number were so scared and mystified by thecsudden fire from unseen rec resources, and so many of their m number killed, out of the very woods as it seemed to them that they wheeled their horses and galloped away as fast as possible.he hidden christian force then rushed out of their place of concealment and ro rode so hard down upon the rebels that they could not escape and after another encounter the survivors were forced to surrender.

After this encounter unther did not dare to go no nearer to the re bel lines than before.But the most wonderful part yet a is o to come.This party that was captured was only the van guard of the main andelinian cavarly t hat was advancing.hey had heard the heavy firing of the engagement , and fearing a disaster came on in all their force--but I declare if Edwin unther did not save his force through t he utmost difficulties and retain his prisoners as well.Gunther and his party were persued and followe, and trailed for nearly a hundred miles, driven from one shelter to another, attacked from everywhere a every day and night, but they never could capture him or his men and regain their lost comrades.''

''It's a shame the way the andelinians kill children''at last exclaimed one of the boy scouts.''My father said the child slaves have always been imposed upon and abused as long as they had been slaves.He said we ought to massacre all the andelinian soldiers we can find and not give them any quarter at untill unti untill t hey stop t heir massacresof children.''

''That's so too''said another of the boys nodding his head emphatically.''My general himself said t hat.''

''Every body does''said the Rattlesnake boy in in mild wrathe.''And why should nent they.Y Yet it is said it was fair to do that.What are you going t o do when the andelinians sneak upon the children and murder them behind their backs eh.Open your book and give the m a spelling or reading lesson?Guess not.They should never recieve quarter untill the war is over at leaste.''

All of which would have been very impressive and very convincing to the young hearers, did not Jennie urmer herself at this moment coming stepping gaily across the hall and shouting at the boys as she saw them;

''ome on Penrod.and you boys.They are making candy in the kitchen.Come on.''

And down they ran like a avalanch--all but Penrod who preferred to go through the house in search of adventures.He opened a door to see a large ring of the prettily dressed ivian girls and others a with boys hand in hand singing ing; and playing ing around the rosy.Being so bashful in the presence of the ivian girls, he yet longed to be with them, but nevertheless his fear and awesomeness made him beat a hasty retreat before they saw him.

he was thankful to the young officer for saving him from running into disgrace.

However there were signs of great commotions coming from general Evans room on the other side of one of the main and grand halls, but Penrod hearing Walyer starrings voice, turned aside, and went slowly down the stairs up, feel ing rather bored for a minute, since there were no one as it appeared to listen any more to his grand stories.Soon he worked his way into the main kitchen, laughing at with the rest at the expressive masteropiece that Jennie Vivian had made from the taffy candy, but secretly resolving never to go into company again untill he could have the nerve and bravery to have the Vivian Girls all to himself for once.The presence of the Vivian Girls as he felt this-day did not seem to him as scary as they did the first day he had seen them, and for the first timein his life good as he tried to be(youbage)) he almost envied the other boys and scouts who were with the Vivian Girls almost the whole live long day, abd and being dressed in uniforms that may have been given So them by millionaire fathers or officers..Talking of Penrods almost envy, perhaps this was surely a time a fitting time(I did not tell you to take a fit) to explain the commotion that Penrod heard in generalvJack Evans council room. A moment or a little sooner before and in the midst of a certain lively planning a middle sized boy scout, whose name was Tony Andon had strayed slowly and cautiously from the candy pulling(maybe he did not likework) and appeared at the threshhold at tof this apartment, where Jennie turner, her sister, Angeline Lichee, Mildren Mildred Maxwell, and three or four boys were assembled.

''All right''shouted one of the boys excitedly, as Tony entered''Come along Tony Andon, you can play in the game too.Wow Jennie Turner, look out for yourself .We are going to have a great game.''

At first Tony refused, saying he did not wish to play, but would rather roam around the building and see what it is like.

''Oh please do Tony, and be quick to join''cried Jennie Turner. ''We have made the game up all to our selves, and the boy is going to lead us to us.''

''That's right''said Mildred Maxwell, with approving looks.''If you refuse it will be an awful game and we'll be hurt.We all might get killed.''

''Then very naturally Tony decided to join in .

''Now every one of you.''cried the boy who was to lead the game and whose name was Randy Caldwell''every one of you take your places all over. Every one of you girls are to be the Angelinians, and the boys will be the Glandelinians.And I alone will be one of those they call a Scoodler.There will be a battle and the Glandelinians will charge us.''

So saying the girls took up their line, and the boys also, and each with broom sticks struck the attitude children usually do before playing battle.

''Now when we fight, you must pretend your you are firing at each other and at the same time, go go a howling and yelling and screeching like all them do in the battle, and I&ll be a reinforcement for the rebels, and pounce upon you Angelinians from behind.When I attack you must all pretend to q fall back, and as you do so you must roar awful.''

''Hah.Where's the game in that.''cried Angeline Turner, scornfully.

''Why let's see'' said the boy rather puzzled at first.''Oh yes, the one side that wins get's the best prize.''

''All right.''exclaimed Tony Andon.''That's first rate.Let's begin. And the game began.Such roaring, and growling, and yelling, and shouting were probably never heard in any human habitation before.The boy playing as the Scoodler made a captial reinforcement, while thevothers pretended to shoot right and left, or use boye et, untill the played conflict seemed to reach its height with both sides having the same advantage.Then the Scoodler went in.But those intended to be the Angelinians did not fall back.Still they fought on now beginning to drive back the boys.

Bang went the boys gun the broom and pressed in great style against his shoulder.

But si still the Angelinians did not fall back.

The scoodler boy took more careful aim at their rear and again hecfired.

Bang.

Still the Angelinian girls pressed backthe boys gaining the advantage completely.

''Bang, bang''he cried.Don't you hear me say bang you girls girls .Why don't you fall back.''

''H you have not struck our rear yet, it is protested''retorted Jennie Turner -taking wonderful leaps.Look out. Pretty soon I'll jump on your Gla elinians Glandelinians and smash them to bits.''

''No you won't either''cried the pretended scoolder growing very red and again taking fresh aim.

Bang.Bang.

Unlucky shots. Jennie Turner and her sister were on him in a minute.....

ans and the others!''

During the whole time that general Hanson Vivian or his Brother, and Concentinian Aromu or Aronburg had been headening the

''Wow sirs.''Growled J Turner, pretending to crush him as a rebel force- ''hat's the next part this game.Or who is beaten.''

''I saw.you win.''gasped the boy boy.Get off me.you are too heavy.I'm crushed I surrender.''

This was too much for the others, either rebels or Angelinians, and they began to make it a laugh.Jennie Turner then laughed as heartily as any of the others, and so did half a dozen boy and girl scouts, who had by this time assembled in the open door way.

''Stop laughing all of you''shoute t t shouted the Scoolder still struggling under Jennie Turner,''and all of you who have been fighting stop thisminute. Don't you see I'm down and the battle is supposed to be over.So that is the End of the game.Let's play something else, and------where did you get that?''he added as soon as he was a free man, because a boy scout he knew suddenly appeared eathing a piece of fu Taffy candy.

''I got it down stairs.We all have been making loads of it. did you not know it''was the muffled rply.

''own stairs.Come every one.We'll get some too.''cried the Coodlser. And a hint indeed was enough.And it may have been hardly necessary to say that in a twinkling, the Angelinian boys, and girls stopped the game, and all had sued for piece by joining the crowd in the kitchen and feasting upon the carmels of taffy, and other various candies.

''What ever shall we girls do, Evans dear''said the distressed Violet Vivian Girls''to stop the eating of the candy.They'll all soon be sick Evans, every one of them, if they keep on, and thus spoil the Carnaval.''

''Tell them all to wash their hands ans faces and come to the great parlor.We are going to have a great picture gallery game now''he answered.

''aco accordingly, some of the girl scouts were sent through the house to bring the whole cokpany toget her.Meantime general Hanson Vivian himself had arived to join in, being in his best uniform, and therefore had cleared the whole scene for action.All were in the immense parlor and were soon perfectly seated.That is all excepting Evans n and twenty or more, who h hardly could be missed fromsuch a big rom room full.General Hanson Vivian himself had did his best to arrange the chairs in several long straight rows, facing a great opening where there mos must have been an immense old fashioned sliding surtain or door, that seperated the biggest parlor in the world, from an equally as large sitting room, and on these were seaed, subduded and expectant boyscout and girl scoutsincluding what appeared to be the Vivian Girls bt some others pretending to be them, wh all gazing at the closed doors, while the youngest of the guests sat on the floor in front of the chairs, half frightened, half delighted at t the prospect of seeing something unusual.

By this time the snowstorm outside had reachedcits worse, and a flood of falling snow hid the nearest objects so that no one could see anything out outside thw windows.Whispered comments upon the change in the storm arose coupled with remarks that there would be good work the next day, then came other remarks, and light laughter, which occasional clapping of hands when suddenly Jack E a Evans appeared at the side entrance which led into the hall;

''Young Ladies and gent lemen.You are now to see as we calls it a real live Picture Gallery, and we ask for your favor or criticism upon these paintings and photographs, begging you to be merciful in your remarks, and not to bee too funny while you try to make the picture laugh, for I u must tell you as well as you must all know, that if any of our pictures in the gallety is even guilty of the slightest grin, or smile, it must instantly pop out of sight, leaving an empty frame.When all the frames are thus deserted, we shall expect some of you to be willing to fill them again and take your turn at this game. In fact each picture in the present exhibition is to select his or her substitute for the next time.''

At this some of the boys and girls for a moment or so looked slightly troubled, but s then some of the girls tittered, then all clapped in heart applause of general Evans little speech.Then came the tinkling of a little bell to make the announcement that all was ready, Hanson Vivian and another general pushed back the great sliding doors, and there in the great square doorway was the most immense picture gallery ever witnessed by human eyes in any such game.To make a strictly correct description the writer that is mineself should call this gallery a black and gray wall, apparently or really hung from top to bottom, with fine and excellent portraits in broad or oblong guilt frames, and all lookingwonderfully like like, and yet unatural, for when a live portrait must not laugh, how can it feel at ease?At first all the spectators were too surprised and astonished to speak or move.Then came a murmur of great admiration, with cries of ''good, good'' from the boys, and''Oh how lovely''from the girls, while Gertrude Angeline who was standing by the parlor door, calpped her dainty hands in silent rapture at the beautiful game show.....

he was thankful to the young officer for saving him from running into dis-
grace.

It was indeed a very beautiful se scene, and well noted to have been invented by an a man or woman of rich means.All the portraits were as fresh and glowing as though they had been ''Painted yesterday''The drawing was perfect, the coloring mostve xquisite, and so well indeed were the beautiful pictures lighted, and so cunningly provided with the backgrounds better suited for their colors and designs, that they seemed real paintings and not human ones at all.violet and her sisters, disguised as angels with feathery wings, with bared necks and arms and their golden hair combed thei its best looked too pretty for many and many were heard to sigh.Jennie urmer was in a red cloak and purple hood, and made a charming Angelinian gypsy , her sister with her brown eyes, and rosy cheeks, was a remarkably handsome and beautiful pr portrait of herself, and a sallow black haired general in a uniform cloak and slouched hait a hat of a rebel officer, with a sabre in his scabbard, scowled as if he were a brigand Glandelinian officer.he other poc pictures though content to be simply faces trying their level best not to even look serious were really bright and most effective, and a credict to any great artists.

''Well''exclaimed general Jack Evans in a moment''hat have the critics to say about this now.''What do you think of the beautiful Gypsy gypsy for instance. who will buy it.It only cost seventy five pazaza's.e.

''I won't shouted Fenrod.''It's more like a chromo to me than a portrait.''

The one posing as a beautiful gypsy twitched very slightly, and all the other pictures put on increased so, solemnity of expression, even pretending to look mad, for they felt that their time too was coming.''

''no you throw in the frame, or throw it out!''asked the Rattlesnake boyhimself.

''It appears that the right eye of the gypsy is a little too far on one side of her head.''said Mildred Maxwell, who was an expert at drawing faces and plans like Fenrod could.

This made the picture laugh, and presto, the frame was empty.After this though all the remarks made were not so brilliant or so irrestibly funny, the great poc picture gallery soon suffered a severe loss.o small a thing will indee indeed make any one laugh when we all try to look our gravest.The brigand general fairly exploded at a cutting remark or allusion to his sword as it being too long to even reach the stars, and the sister of Jennie urmer yeilded to a screaming laughter to a profound remark concerning to her uniform, other faces grinned,the instance they were specially alluded to, and finally the protraits of the ivian irls were the only ones left in their frw frames.Their bright and beautiful little countenances stared into the room so defiantly, that even Evans, general Hanson, mperor ivian, many other generals, tried with the rest to conquer them.In vain all the worse or funniest criticisms, the portraits appeared to have gone deaf.In vain they tried to be as funny as they could, to say things as beautiful as they could, the pictures were completely obdurate.In vain they all shouted at it, laughed at them, called them funny names.Not a smile from any of them.yuo violet and her sisters were little girls of greatprincipal, and they felt bound in honor to do their duty.hen all of the boys called the picture names.Fenrod even made a claim that they were his sisters whom he said chased him into a sewer gutter, and fell in ther e with him themselves.Others called them, the name of every monkey in the world, gril trmaps, kittens, cats, ells, centepedes, and hop toads and every name known in their language.verybody tried their hardest to think of something too funny for them to resist.hen Fenrod again said;

''o tha they are not animals at all.Let's see.What do angels really look like anyway.Ah one of them has her wings on upsidedown.Look at the other.Her hair is not combed at all but standing up like wire.nd look at the third.Her eyes are not in ri h right.They are where her ears should be.nd look at the fourth.hat's she wearing on her arm.A wrist breselet or a wringworm.nd look at the fir fifth portrait.The robe is too white to be really cotton.It must be White wash.And look at the sixth.Why she is the funniest of all.he is wearing her head upside down on her neck.nd look at the seventh.Ah it is the funniest target of all.Don't you see she has only one eye and four ears and eight mouths. and her dress s is too black to be yellow.''

Not one smile.

''Bring a pot of tar and some feathers.''er ied the Rattlesnake boy''.he pictures are so dull we'll shine it up a little them up a little, and put on feathers. Then they'll look like black roosters and hens.''

Suddenly another howl was heard, to every bodys surprise, for one of the boy scouts who seemed to have begn evidently forgotten shouted out;

''Here, here take them down. hat's the matterwith the vivian irls.hey are not angels, they are only goils.''

Somehow or other this boy unconsciously won the victory, when every one else had tried and failed.The vivian irls then laughed with the rest, and almost instantly disappeared, as though they had been blown out like a lamp light. They were soon in the parlor casting however saucy but laughable glances at the rest of the company, meanwhile with a merry shake of their heads as if you would say''You thought you could make us laugh, did you not!No indeed you could not.''

ame and the others?''

During the whole time that general Hanson ivian orhis Brother, and concentinian
Aronu or Aronburg had been besieging the

Now while Hanson ivian was closing the main folding door,s if there were any, a new set of pictures more like the first but of different persons were being made then the children could hear the bells t inkle agin, and the great game went on as before.If you don't believe it ask them.here hung twenty six frames in the same place upon the gray wall, but the portraits we re brand new and very effective, though they were more hard to conquier or make to laugh than the others were.ut as usual they were soon vacated and we re filled with another portrait in full view of the company.hen however the emp tied frame happened to be on the lower part of the gray wall, the new poc picture h only had to kneel upon a capr carpet upon the floor or even to kneel beh nd the frame, but if any of them happened to be much higher up, he or she was obliged to climb upon either a ladder, chair of table or anything of convience, or whichever might be necessart to enable to the picture to appear at the propper place.or you must know my dear readers if possible that this gray wall, was made of a very large canvass cloth painted of a dark gray color, but without any fullness, and was stretched tightly across the open doorway and behind the sliding doors.and with large squares and oblong pieces or squares cut out of it here and there.

Each open space thus left was bordered with a strip of gilt paper thus forming any kind of an empty picture frame.violet and her sisters who indeed were t he ones who had made the whole thing themselves the day before, were therefore very happy at the success of their own slef made picture gallery, and esepecially the fun it created.

They had also pr ovided the highest pictures with small dark curtains fastened above t he backs of the frames, and hanging loosely enough to be drawnbhind the living persons or pictures, s so as to re form the required colored backgrounds.

Also a draped cloth or cloth gorse answeredthe same purpose for the lower pictures.ll of this explanatio n and more was given by violet and her sisters at the very carnaval to many of the eager listeners, who themselves wished to get up exactly, such a picture gallery at their own headquarters and elsewhere some other time when they wishe to make up some show ofvtheir own kind.gut while they were talking about it someone at the organ struck up a Abbissannian march and almost before they knew it the guests found themselves marching to the musmusic three or four by four in a procession across the great long corridor or hall, now lighted by a almost countless number of candles.

violet and her sisters was in front of the merry line, even themselves wondering what was about to happe n when to their great surprise.h that sly General jack Evans, and Hanson ivian) the double doors leading to the main dining room we re slowly flung u open, and there , sparkling in the light of a hundred and fifty wax candles, was a collation fit for the richest king in the world.I will never be able to descrie describe it, for fear that to describe and name all of the good things might take up too many sheets of paper.Imagine however what you will, and there can be believed there was just something in the same fashion, even quite as good, upon that long delightful tables, o so beautiful with their airy, fairy structures of candied fruit, frostings and many different sea kinds of flowers, their jaggedcrocks of ice where many chickens and turtles, made of ice s cream were resting on every peak and crag creamy,their gold tinted jellies, and their snowy temples.oon all these yal yeilded to the ruthless hungry boys, who crowned around with the greatest eagerness to serve every one of the girls with plateful of the deliscacies, quite ignoring the rolling eyes of the soldiers who had been sent up from the ranks with the feast, and who had fully expected to do the honors of waiting upon them, themselves.Meanwhile general Hanson ivian in his fullpurple uniform was looking after the younger guests, resolved that all of the little''dears'' should not disgrace their motherly care by eating too much or by taking the wrong things.

''It is not possible of course that everything on this table can harm any of the children''he said softly to violet, as she gave a bit of sponge cake and a large saucer of blanc-mange to one of the childre children''I and your sisters and yourself are looking out for that, but their dear little stomaches are too tender you n know and we cannot be too careful.There's the reason as you know why were are so careful and so particular to.sere serve out sad an sandwitche and other things ear,oearlier in the day.gut I m worry about that taft taffy candy.I cannot help worrying about that.''

Yet violet and even her mades failed to make any reply to that beyond a pleasant nod, for in truth they felt too busy at that moment for conv conversation to have any charms for them just then.They were even too happy with their own thoughts to notice even a tifle.Besides Gertrude Angeline at that moment an momen t came to lay a fresh supply on the table, and that gave Hanson an opportunity to ask her if she had ever seen any children have a more delightful time.

And she bravely and truthfully admitted that she did.

he was thankful to the young officer for saving him from running into disgrace.

At this very moment, Jennie Turner, was quite unconscious of the great feast going on up stairs, and therefore was having her own private table in the general kitchen. Having grown g hungry for her unusual supper she had gone into the ,itchen and secured something for herself to eat. Imagine herosurri surps surprse if you will, w on taking her first mouthful, she saw Angelinia Aronburg rush into the room, with a large platter of white grapes.

"My goodness Jennie Turner," exclaimed the surprised Gertrue Angeline in a loud excited tone("Im almost ashamed of you. What you stuffing yourself with the common ar y supper for when there's a big party upstairs! splendid things to eat , and all made of sugar and other sweets, just what you would like. Come on now and eat there and not here."

Again the march struck up, he feasting was over, he boys And girls and the others led by Violet and her sisters, who seemed the happiest children of f them all, went back to the parlor, which meanwhile had been rearranged, and there producing a great plump a great plump tissue paper bag he hung it up to a gr eat great ch andelier that was suspended from the middle of the parlor ceiling. I should like to tell my dear readers a great deal about this chandelier, how it was covered with hundreds of long three sideded colored glass danglers, that swung glittered, and flashed in a splendid way, now that all its wax candles were lighted, but that probably would interrupt all theconcern about the big paper bag. This bag was full of something they were sure. General Jack Evans blind folded Gertrude Angeline with a handkerchief, and putting a wooden rod into her hand told her to turn around three times and then to try her best to strike the bag with the stick with all her might.

"S Stand back everybody" cried Penrod, as she made the last turn if that was what she was diddinge "Now hit hard Gertrude. Hard enough to break it. And don't make a mistake and hit any of us."

Gertrude Angeline did hit hard. But she hit the air u just where the bag did not hang(formurder) and then all the rest laughed and shouted, and then begged to be blind folded, for they were sure they could do it. Jack Evans gave each a chance in turn but each failed just as n absurdely as Ger r Gertrude Angeline did.

Finally by exn or acclamantion he bandage was put over Jennie vivians dancing eyes, though she wasxsure she could never---never--never could-- and lo after revoli revolving like a lovely c angel, the litle blindfolded damsel, with a spring and with one vigorous stroke tore the bag open from one side to the other.

Down fell all the contents upon the floor, all kindsof pink mottoes, white mottos blue ones and mottoes of gold and silver paper, al and all colors except black, all fringed and scalloped and tied with beautifully colored ribbons, and every one of them plump wih sugar almonds and other kinds of good candy. Now the guests rushed and scrambled for them---how all the boys rolled over each other in their delight --and how the young folks t ore open the pretty papers, put the candy into their pockets and slyly handed or sent the printed mottoes to each other. Penrod in his own exoptement handed a cop couplet to one of the pretty ivian girls and then seeing her pout as she looked at it, ran over to her again with a quick "let me see it please" what does it say?" she heldcout the little bit of paper without letting it go, and Penrod seizing it at the other end read quickly and in laughing dismay;

"You are one of the funniest little boys that the world ever knew.
and that's the reason all the kittens said MeO-O-O-w."

He recovered himself instantly however, and wagging his handsome head at her, exclaimed emphatically;

"Good girl you are I meant, don't you see. I meant good girl. It's the wrong motto. It's splesposterous to think I meant it to say this, because you are not a boy, don't you see mottoes are always fol foolish anyway. Come over into the hall and see the gold fishes swimming in the "quarium" and off they ran together as happy as two beautiful birds.

Tyen came a grand dance. Two thirds of the young company, including Violet and her sisters, were gra great singers and all also graceful dancers and all just put the scene as great as mad magnificence would allow, and Jack Evans knowing how good the ivian girls could either dance or sing, had s r surprised them by secretly engaging the best band of the regiment, and their well marked time and spirited playing put added life even into the younger children that flitted through the rooms. Gertrude Angeline looked on in rapt delight. One or two more dances brought this amuzement to an end and then after a few moan moments of rest came a startling and mysterious order for prepare for the lastgame of the Carnavale

pane and the others!"

During the whole time that general Hanson ivian orvhis Brother, and Concentinian Aronu or Aronburg had been hostaging the

It was called the "Pra Present game".

"hat in the world is that kind of a game!" asked one of the boy scouts, of iolet and her sisters, and the hostesses candidly admitted that they did not have the slightest idea, what k nd of n game it was, for they had never in their lives heardof it beforeuntill now when it was mentioned.

"all then how can it be possible for us all to play it." insisted the litt le spokespeople.....

"I do not know" answered Jennie vivian, looking in a puzzled way at the door. All of a sudden cried a voice as loud loudly as possible;

"All join hands and form a large circle."

every one at once arose, and soon the biggest circle of children stood expectant.

"Your great, great angel guardian is coming right now to see you, and see if you are good children." exclaimed the voice. "He is slightly rall, but you must not mind that."

"Oh, non, one" oi cried the laughing circle "not in the least."

"he brings one of the big fat soldiers with her or him." said the invisible voice of the speaker. "and don't let fatty know your names at all of even guess them, or he willobe liable to get you into a lot of trouble and so on."

"No, no, no" cried the circle as wildly as savages.

A slight stirring was then heard in the hall, the doors opened, and in walked the tallest angels the children had ever seen, and her one fat companion. He was in all appearance a very tall angel with apparent wings on its back, but wearing for designs a ruffled white cap instead of a halo, and a long white robe. The fat soldier as he was supposed to be, wwhore a uniform of gray instead of purple. Yet the rest of his body appeared to be dressed in a dark gray i pillow case, with large arm holes cut in it. It was gathered at its belt or his belt , gathered also by a large purple ribben tried around his throat, the corners of the pillow case being tied with narrow ribboned things to form his make belief a ears, and there was a large white bandage over his eyes, and a round opening for his peculiar mouth. The angel guardian dragged in a large sack, and the fat soldier bore a long yellow or golden stick wit h tinkling bells at the end.

"Let me into t he ring dears." "said the angel guardian.

"Let me into the ring dear s" "growled the soldier."

the circle obeyed.

"Now my dears." said the angel guardian "I b have brought you all a bagful of all i n kinds of good things, lovely things that you will all want, but you must know that only those who can thinkb my soldier here can retain the presents.

All I can do is to let you each take out a g gift when your turn comes, but wa when you send me a "thank you" answer don't let my soldier friend know who it is, for if he guesses your name by the sound of your voice, you must put the gift back without opening the paper. But if he chances to guess the grong name, then you may keep the gift. So now beging children one at a time. Keep the large circle moving untill my soldier companionknockes jknocks four times."

Around went the circle, eager with fun and also with expectation. uddenly the blind folded fat soldier, pounded four times wit h his stick, and then pointed it straight in front of him, jingling the little bells. Penrod was was the happy youth pointed at .

"Help yourself my dear boy" said the apparent guardian angel, as he held the sack tward him. He suddenly but carefully plunged his arm into the opening, and brought out a neat paper pach package.

"Hey what did you say y dear" said the guardian angel. "Take hold of the stick."

Penrod si seized the end of the stick, and said in a hearse disguised tone "take you my guardian angel".

"That is Walter Starring." growled the fat soldier. "Put it back again, put it back."

But it was not walte r Starring, and so Penrod was allowed to keep the parcel.

Again the circle moved around again. Again the fat soldier knocked four times n and this time pointed the stick to violet ivian, one of the ivian girls. she tried to be polite, and direct the hand of one of her sisters into it, but the apparent guardian angel would not hear of it.

"Help yourself little Princess of Ab' Abbiennia" he said, and therefore violet did. The paper parcel which she drew from the sack was so tempting and pretty, all tied with beautifully colored ribbons that she really tried very hard to disguise her "thankyou my dear guardian angel" but the blind foldad soldier recognizes her voice being too sharp for her.

"o, no" he growled "that's violet ivian. Put it back, Princess, put it back."

And she with aplayful air of protest, dropped the pretty parcel into the bag again.

he was thankful to the young officer for saving him from running into dis-
grace.

g this merry game went on for a long time(get your dime), some escaped de-
tection, and saved their handsome gifts, some were detected and lost them,
but the guardian angel would not suffer those who had parcels to try again, and
therefore in the course of the game, those who failed at first, succeeded after
a whi e while.When all had parcels, and the bag was nearly epl empty, what did
the ng angel guardian do but straighten up, throw of the disguise,---and if it
was not general Hanson vivian himself, very red in the face, and very glad indeed
to be out of his prison.Instantly one and all discovered that they had known
all along it was he.
''Ha,ha,''tn they laughed''qn and now''---starting ih persuit''Let's see who
the fat old soldier is.''
They caught him before he reached the door, and were very astonished, when
they discovered it was emperor vivian himself.
''This then was a royal game''declared all.''It was grand.''
''As good as Christmas without war.''said one of the vivian girls.When they all
opened their parcels, and there was great rejoicing indeed.Emperor vivi n
as violet and her sisters declared, was not a king to do things by halves
and he certainly had distinguished himself in this ''Present game''
Every gift though raided from the enemys camp was wor worty
werth having for children.There were lovely bon,bon boxes, pretty trinkets of
expensive price, penknives,, lead penciles of all colors, military presents for
the boy and girl scouts, paint boxes, crayons, and all different kinds of other
neice things.
''hat delighted''Oh,Oh's, and merry''ha, Ha's'' rang through thatbig parlor.
All who had the best had great fun displaying their things, but no one wished
or tried to trade.After a great deal of laughter and merry making, the band
played ''Home sweet home''
Soon sleigh bells were jingling outside, and one of the drivers was stamping his
feet t o knock the snow off his boots, and stating that it was a fierce
blizzard storm outside.Some other soldiers were there do, driving other sleighs
filled with st raw and hay, and oh what a bundling up there was.What scrambling
for fer tippets, shawls, hoods,, cloaks and overcoats and so on, what laughter
and frolic, what good byes, and goodbyes, what honest thank you's to the general
and violet and her sisters, and what shouting and singing, and hurrahing, as
the noisy sleighs glided away through the deep snow, and above all, what an
''Oh you dear, dear Uncle Hanson, from violet and her sisters, as they standing
by t he Emperor Generals side heard the last sleigh bell jingle from the door.

ans and the others!''

During the whole time that general Hanson vivian or his Brother, and Constantinian
Arcou or Aronburg had been besieging the city of vivian lckoy and lending ahelping
hand to general Hanson himself violet and her sisters had indeed a long series of
experiences since December to March which will take nearly half a volume to write
about and which I will unk undertake to do.It was on the afternnon of the day of
pe cember twenty seventh if you please to mention that one of the vivian girls
propo sed to her sisters to all dress as beggar girls nd go scouting on the enemys
what they encountered prevented their purpose that day. That same very afterp
afternoon violet and her sistr sisters had an oportunity without the slightest doubts
of proving to any one who knew them or not whether they were really as good in ther
features as in their very souls and character. hey had went out despite the cold
weather and blizzard storm to spy i onthe enemy in their ragged condition and never
had the cnalue of approaching the rebel lines as the actions of the sentries, the
suspicious looking guns of rebel batteries, and the wild fury of thestorm itxw itself
prevented them from getting within half a hundred f eet of the Glandolinian

encampments.It was a most dreadful afternoon indeed and one of the most dreadful
afternoons theyhad ever had been out intheir lives or everagain will be.For several
days before it had snowed continously with a high hirr hurricane like wind; no it
did not snow, it was simply a cloudbtu burst of the white precipitation, the
wooded country was chilly and cold, the wind blew fiercely in fdreadful gusts, there
was high snow drifts everywhere, and over everything the snow made a fog shroud of
its own which at times hid objec ts for nearly twenty feet away if you could believe
it, literally snowing at four to five feet a day.....

Of course as it happened to be it waw was a long and tiresome distance
back to the christian lines------it seemed to violet and her sisters that the
distance had to be very long on days like thesess these, and violet and her sister s
had went from one point to another again and again and still again unable to find
heir way back to the lines on account of being snowbound and their shabby clothing
which they had put on for a disguise was so covered with snow that they looked
like the snow themselves.The absurd old fathers on their old forlorn hats which
they wore and which was muchtoo large for them were more be draggled and snow
covered than ever and more absurd than ever, and their down trodden snows sn shoes
were so covered with snow and so wet inside that they could not hold any more snow
or water either.Added to thi s on account of being o lost in the storm and not
being able to find their way to the christian lines violet and her sisters had been
deprived of their dinner and supper, and indeed they felt ve very hungry. so cold
andhungry they were that their faces had pit pinched looks, and they were tired out
every one and then some Glandolinian scouting parties passed them but no one of
them glanced at the children with any sympathy and not only that but had tried to
capture them but found they couldmake no headway against the fugitives in thre storm.
Being bound under n any condition to find their way to the christian lines
violet and her sisters hurried one on trying to comfort themselves, by thinking
of how God and His Blessed Mother had suffered for mankind but this time it was
really harder than they had ever found it, and once or twice they felt it almost
made them feel much more misra miserable, colder and more hungry instead of less so.
But being brave and obsintate they perserved obstinately.

''uppose we go to some place in some town which we may arive to
and raid a place for dry clothes. ''Suggested Violet blowing into her cold hands.

''To secure some good shoes, a long thick cla coat and stockins
stockings and something to eat also.''Said violet'' and then we can findd our way to
some beckery that may be supplying the rebels secure hot buns and other things to
eat and make off. We can eat them all without stopping in the our efforts to find
the christian lines.''

''but how can we find a town when we cannot see a thing ahead of us?''
Asked Jennie. ''See how it is snowing.''To my op inion you can hardly see for
twenty feer feet away.''''

''Let's Trust in god for that...''''Was Joice's answer.

However some very unusually oddthings happen in any place in this world
or the unreal world sometimes. It certainly was an of odd thing which happened
to violet and her sisters.violet and her sisters were crossing a small but
not steep ravine in the wooded country just as they were speaking among themselves-----
------the depth of the snow being dreadful---they almost having had towade. to
wade.violet and her sisters picked their way as carefully as they could so they
would not encounter any pitfalls in the way, but nevertheless they could not save
themselves very much, only in picking their s way they had to either look forward or
mostly down at their feet and the ''Beautiful beautiful snow''When you donAt want it,
- and in looking down, they had just reached the other side of the ravine---
violet happened to see an opening in the forest and not far off a long line of tents
of blue color shining if showing themselves dimly through the snow murk.

As they progressed onward they saw the encampmentwas flanked by a
small snowbound village. 'a As they approached the village Violet took out of the
left pocket of her ragged dress a small piece of silver a tiny piece f you want to
know handled by many a person but still having enough spiri spirit in it to shine
like new.. .. It was a Abbiennian dime.It one second it was in her cold,little
red and bluehand ab and then back in its pocket again'....

''Oh''gasped Jennie we are coming to a town. And it is or was belonging to a rebel. It is true. We will be able to obtain something now.''''''

And then dear readers if you will believe me she and her sisters looked straight before them endeavoring to find a clothing shop and soon found one directly faci ng them. And not far away was a large bakery, and a cheerful stout, but glandelinian civilian with rosy cheeks was just taking from one of the windows a tray of many delicious hot buns, large plump shiny buns, with many currant in them. For a few moments it almost made Violet and her sisters feel faint for the shock and the sight of the buns themselves and the delightful odors of warm bread and other cakes floating floating up through the baskorys cellar window was almost too much for them then. Violet knew that she never needed to hesistate to use the little piece of money. But it was evi evidently an Abbiannian dime, and she felt that it would make them suspe suspicious if she was to pass on them an Abbiannian dime but nevertheless she determined to take the chance and if they refused to give anything she and her sisters would therefore seize it.

''If that man won't sell us the bread and buns for the dime.''Said Violet we will compell them to supply us with something to eat. It is fair in war you know and the glandelinians make war on usthey do.''

So she and her sisters crossed the small encampment without being stopped or questioned and had put h Violet had put her wet snowcovered foot on the step of the backery shop when as she did so she and her sisters saw something which made them stop. It was a strange little figure much more forlorn than their own--a little figure which was not much more than a bundle of small rags from which small bare red and muddy feet peeped out--only because her rags with which the wearer was trying to cover them were not long enough. Above rags was a shock head of tangled hair, and a most dirty little face, with big hollow-and hungry eyes. She greatly reminded Violet and her sisters of the ''Little Match girl''she and they had read of.Indeed Violet and her sisters knew the childand big hollow hungry eyes the moment they saw them, and they felt a sudden strong sympathy.

''This little gir; girl''They thought to themselves with a sigh''Must have been one of the runaway child slaves risking anything, even death, from starvation and cold rather than be captured again--and she is much more hungry than we are.''

The child--------who indeed was an ex escaped child slave--starred up at Violet and her sisters, and then with a moan shuffled herself aside a little, so as to give them more room. Indeed she was used to being made to give room to everyone she saw. nd she knew that if a glandelinian soldier saw her, he would make it worse for her than it was now. Violet sti clutched her dime and hesi tated a few seconds while her sisters looked on pityingly. hen Violet spoke to her.

''My little friend you aren child slave I can see that. U you must be hungry.''

he poor child shuffled herself and her rags a little more and looked startled and miserable.

''Have you failed to get anythin anything to eat sin ce you ran away?'' Asked violet.

''I have not eaten any dinner, breakfast, or supper or anything.''Was the timid answer.

''since when?''Asked Violet.

''I don't know.I have asked and asked and no one will give me anything. I'm afraid to ask even.''

Just to look at her made Violet and her sisters feel more hungry and faint and they talked to themselves as though they were sick at heart.

''If I and my sisters are tryin to make out oursel ves heroines''Said violet to herself))''If we are the vivian girls, when we are not poor in realty and t yet driven from our homes because of the insurrection--we could and should always share with poorer ones and especially with the fugitive child slaves if even we met one that was more poor and hungrier than ourselves. And we are not really hard up.We are only in prevation because the storm keeps us fromfinding our way ba ck to the christian lines. This little girl is out of luck altogether and cannot get anywhere and is star ving sure. We must share something with her. I believe the buns are a penny each. If this ddime had only been a glandelinian dime. We could have bought the buns. B t I'm afraid the man won't sell u to us. It seemd nothinf enough for either os us but to force the man to give up something------but it will be better than nothing.. ..''

''Then as her sisters went in she said to the beggar child;

''Wait a minute.''

hen she follwed her sisters into the shop. It being warm and smelling delightfully Violet got the child to come in. he fat man was just going to put more hot buns in the window when the eight ragged looking children entered.....

''If you please''Said violet''We are lost in the storm and have found an Abbiannian dime. Would you mind selling to us twenty hot buns.?? ?''

And she held the forlorn little piece of money out to the fat man. he man looked at it and at her and her sisters and the little beggar girl, at their intense little faces, and dragged clothesxand i mediately rec gnized violet and her sisters as the famlious vivian girls.

''No indeed I could not use National money.''he answered.''did you say you found it.''?

''I din didn't say I found it.''Said violet.''I only asked if you could use it.''

''Keep it then''''Said the man.''It can stay with you a week and goon hgoodness knowns how much longer but we rebels cannot use it.''

''I thouh thought so.''''''Said violet.''But I thought I would ask you. But anyway she added suddenly drawing a small gun. you arethen going to give us some thing to eat for nothing since you refuse to sell. If you refuse we will let you know pretty quick who we are..''''

''Not way many would suspo ct you were the vivian girls but I did the moment i looked at you.''Answered the man looking puzzled and interested, and good natured and not at all afraid of the gun.''And put up your gun little girl . I did not say I refused to give. If you wish to have something you may have allyou want providing you wont say anything about it to any one else.''

''Well then''Said violet putting up her gun''''''Give us twenty four buns, and some rollx is rolls if you please,and for nothing too..''

The old fat man went to the window promptly and put a large number of rolls, and buns in alarge paper bag,violet and her sisters noticed that the man but six more than she had ordered.....

''I said only twenty four if you please..''''he explained.''I ordered no more.''

''I'll throw in the six to make weight..''''Said the fat man with his good natured look. I dare say you little girls can say eat them all sometime. I believe you are surely hungry after being so long away from the christian lines.....''

A mist rose before the eyes of Violet and her sisters.....

''Yes we are.''hey a answered. ''We are very hungry and have trabeled far.and we are much obligsd to you for yor your kindless. you aresonly a few among the glandelinian glandelinians who would really befriend little girls and children.''nd she was going to add''We have a real beggar childamong us who is more hungry than we are.'' but just at that moment two or three glandelinian officers came stridingin at once and each one seemed in a hurry to buy something and so not wishing to be recognized by the insurgents violet and her sisters could only thank the fat man again and go ouid.'

The little beggar child looked frightful in her wet and dirty clothes, and though She slowly followed violet and her sisters she was staring with a most stupid look of suffering and sorrow straight before her, and violet and her sisters sudde l suddenly saw her draw the back of her roughened and black hand across t her eyes to run rub away the tears which seemed to have surprised her by forcing their wau way under her lids.. She seemed to be muttering to herself. Violet opened the bag and took o t one of the hot buns which had already warmed her cold hands a little.

''See''he said to the beggar child putting the bun in her hands.''hat bun is nice and hot. Eat it while we are on o r way to the lines where we will take you and you will not be so hungr hungry..''''''

The child started and stared, up at violet then she took the bun and began to cram it into her mouth indeed with great wolfish bites.

''Ohmy God. Oh My God.''Violet and her sisters heard her say hoarsely but in wild delight. Oh My Gd god how good you have been to my me to day..'''

Violet took out three more buns and put them into the beggar girls hands.

''She s is hungrier than we are at least .''Violet said to her self.''he is starving. But her h and trembled when she gave her the fourth and fifth bun.

''We are not starving''She said to her sisters and she gave the child still another bun. Alittle later the lines had been found and the little starving child was still nsmatchingvand devouring when violet and her sisters turned the child over to the care of the soldiers and an army surgeon. he poor child was too ravenous to give any thanks to violet and her sisters even if she had been taught any politeness--which of course she had not. he only was like a poor little animal.

'Goodbye to you.''Said violet and her sisters.

When they started down the company street Violet alone looked back. The beggar child now in the custody of christian soldiers had some buns o in both hands, ad had stopped in the middle of a bite to watch the fair creatures who had befrin befriended her. Violet gave her a little nod--and the child after another short stare- a curious most longing stare--jerked her shaggy head in responnse, and untill violet and her sisters were out of sight she did not take even another bite or even finish the one she had begun and went quietly to where the soldiers led her..''''

During the time the big battle of Aurandscallio was raging if you please to mention one of the big Angolinian divisions of troops under general Brola wasvery late having been delayed considerably in the advance by deep snows and opposition of the Glandelinians calledthe Mungaboos.This division should have arived at the scene of action at noon day but it was nearly five o-clock or half past five in the afternoon and the gray evening was shading into the east the sun had set and it was growing dark when this division slowly came up to its own position of a long snow fort that was to have served as a breastwork. At the division filed into their places and formed for line of battle the Angolinian generals yelled out as they waved their sabres!!!!!!

The ''The glandelinians have captured Hugsons Sliding. they are coming here and we are going to let go as we will never get at them again.''

Atvence at the moment the whole line of infantry let go with artillery and musketry at the approaching wave of glandelinians violet and her sisters who had come in one of the wagon trains rose from the bottom of the wagon they had been in, and each got out through the rear door of the enclosed carriage violet carrying a small wicker suitcase in one hand and a long but narrow li ht light rifle in another while Jennie had a sabre tucked under her left arm. It seemed as if they were about to go out and take a share in the conflict. The driver or the wagon helped each little go girls off the wagon and then the other driveror driver started his wagon or team of horses with the crack of the whip, andthe wheels of the coach sunk deep in snow and mire groaned and revolved slowly away and the wagon train followed so as to be in the rear out of range of the rebel fire.

I suppose the reason the Angolinian column had been so late was because of all through the night a snow storm had been raging, the enemy had made attempts to stop their advance, and at the sam time there were hours when thesolid earth shook and trees trembled under their feet from the concussion of explosions, the noise of shells and the roar of many guns pounding the fortifications d ri during the recent battle on of Thumbe inin raging at the same time.

The generals and officers had been afreid that at any moment a force of rebels would spread around the angolinian columns andn disaster might happen to the christian division. so he the main general had been compelled to move the troops forward slowly and advance wigh with caution.....

After leaving the wagon of the wagon train violet and her sisters stood still to watch until the last of the wagons had disappeared then hearing the terrible noise of battle they turned to see where they was. One of the nearest of the christian positions which proved to be a long rifle pit was bare of any troops save for the slatis of trees which did not look very inviting for the enemy as it was no doubt an Angolinian machine gun nest. As violet and her sisters finally peeed peered through the soft gray light of the swiftly approaching night not a whole house of any sort was visible near the christian lines, nor was any other person in sight but the christian troops marching to the firing lines, but after looking around for a while and deeming it more prudent to keep as far as possible from the firing lines the fair children of Angolinia discovered a number of tey mares standing near a group of trees each horse being tied to a tree and stand ing moticnless with their heads hangingdown almost to the ground. Each one was a big horse and of the same color tall and strong looking with long legs and large k nees and hoofs and looked to them like race horses, though the best one had a fair resemblance of Black Beauty. they co the The horses were so stout that not even a rib could be seen yet their heads looked like the heads of racing steeds. Their tails were short and scraggly, and it a ppeared as if their harness had been bro broken in manyplaces and fastened together again with cords and even bits of wire, which evidently gave signs that these horses had been cavarly horses and seen many a desperate battle. Each of the horses seemed almost new for their hair were very shiny and the saddles were splendid and looked like those kings used to ride. Getting around in front of the horses so that they l could look at them more closely Violet and her sisters sawnear by a soldier clad in the Calverinian gray curled up on a log by a big camp fire in the rear of the lines fast asleep despite the uproar of the tremendous conflict.Violet poked the manwith her finger violently. Presently the soldier woke up, rose suddenly to a sitting osition and rubbed his eyes brisk t briskly and then getting startled suddenly drew his gun at leveled it at them. but seeing them he hastily put it away.

''Hello ''He said''I thought I was surprised by rebels.Are you violet and her sisters the Vivian girls!''''''

''Yes we are ''Answered violet looking gravely at his tousled hair under his bit round hat, and his blinking eyes.''Those horses have youthere. Or are you waiting to take us girls to general Hansons hea quarters!!''

''Of course I have little girls.''He answered.''Is the expected division of troops in now.''!

''Us girls could not be here if it was not in!''Answered Joice.''You see to be little sarcastic sir.''

He laughed heartily at that, and they saw his laugh was merry and frank and that they had no need to fear him. Jumping from the log he put the suitcase of one of the little girls under the saddle of the horse he was to ride and helpled them to mount the other horses.

''You l t little girls seem as cheerful as canary birds.''He said.

''Oh no we are not Canary birds. We came in general Eureka's division of troops.' I thought that was the best way to come without encountering too many insurgents.''''''

The Angolinian soldier in gray mode nodded.....

eureka's a very funny name for a general ain't it!''He remarked pleasantly.

''I supposed the general has that name because some one found him.''Explained Jennie seeing the nature of his joke and adding one of her own.''My uncle general Hanson once told me that Eureka is a laton word and means ''That a man finds some thing or ''I have found it ot this.''''''

''a AA All right Jennie hop on the horse.''

Jennie did so and he followed her getting on him. when off all but one started and the horse the man was on did not stir. the soldier picked up the reins shook them violently and said to the horse almost impatiently!

''gid-dap.''

To his surprise the horse did not stir. Jennie sh saw the horse wiggle one of his earg but that was all and she looked to see what the trouble was.

''id-dap. id-dap.''called the soldier again puting in his spurge spurs. Still the horse stood still and Jennie had to laugh.

''Perhaps my man''she said at-last''If you thought first of untying him from the tree he would go. He can't take the tree you know.''''

The soldier then gave a cheerful laugh, and jumping from the horse untied the ri line and then said;

''I believe I was half asleep yet. put the horse certainly knows his business don't you Carl.''And he patted the long nose of his steed. then he got onto his own mount again and took the reins and the horse at once started to back away from the trees turned slowly around and began to trot down the snow crusted road wh c ehich was just visible in the dim light.

''I thought for a ti e that division of troo s would never come and the fight would be lost.''Observed the soldier.''I have waited here by that big camp fire for over five hours. .''

''we have had a lot of trouble coming here and lots of shocks also from concussions of explosions.''Said violet.''did you not feel the ground shake when there was so many cannons thundering near the river sections yesterday and to day.''!

''Yes''Answered the soldier''but as it is so continuous we are used to such things near vivian wickey. they don't scare us soldiers much. We fear the shells more than the shocks.''''''

''The general eureka said it was the worse shocks produced by explosions he ever knew.''

''did he!''then it must have happened while I was asleep.''He saidthoughtfully. ''But I have seen bad shocks myself.''

'''How is papa and Uncle Hanson getting l along in repelling the foe!''Jennie inquired after a pause during which the horses of all o continued to troy trot with long regular strides.

''They are holding the enemy at a stand still and it looks like their plans will turn out pretty well. General Robert vivian and his brother with their armies have been having a fine time and the foe losses are dreadful.''

.''Is general Whilliamsberger Zimmermann near here too!''Angeline asked.

''Yes. General Whilliamsber ger Zimmermann hav has marred the rebel lines considerably but he is not engaged in this contest but do you know Angolinia Aronburg your friend is his neice!''said the soldier in an amused tone. I ''I have served under him for two months and have found out. por carrying a message for him once he gave me six dollars and a good feed.''

''That is a great deal tfor a general to do for a private.''Said violet.

''does not that show his good character agood deal!''Asked Catherine doubtfully.

''Why it is a great deal for general Whilliamsberger Zimmermann to do, but not for me. I'm a splendid worker for him and he is a good general at that and never boasts of anything he does. And I work as well as I sleep.''He added with a laugh.

''But is your name!''Asked Daisy vivian thinking she liked the manner of the soldier and the cheery tone of his voice.

''It is not a very fashin fashionable one at that ''He answered as if a little ashamed.''My whole name is Herdruder Truder, but the soldiers all around just call be Tub.You little girls have been in vivian wickey a little before Christ mas and got out by rescue haven't you!''''''

''Yes a man by the name of Gannon e helped us during the conflarge tion .''

Angeline herself answered.''We went there to see how the child slave conditions were in the section called Andrean and general Hanson vivian never knew if of it at all and only papa was very much worried while we stayed there a few months in the city section doing what we could for so many of our little friends.''

''How long will you be with us!''He asked.

''Only a day. To morrow general Hanson if he does not succeed here will start his armies tward Battery Line and St Damenican and I must start back with my sisters to General Rober Rovertson vivinnnn army in Concentinian Aronburg command which we like the best. We've been away a long time youknow and we are anxious to get back there again.''

The soldier urged on the horse a little faster as he saw the others gains gaining,a little ahead and he looked thoughtful. when he started to say something to Hattie vivian his nearest little companion now but before he could speak, he heard a loud noise in the distance like a roll of thunder and trees on both sides of him shooks shook their branches as ifin a hurricane, a h use near by swayed dangerously from side to side andthe earth seemed to rock while a great cloud far to their left seemed to rise a legion of miles into the sky.At the same instant

elsewhere there was another great roar as if a million cannon were shot off simultaneously and a sharp crash, and far off to the distance Violet and her sisters saw the ground open into eruption like a volcano and then rise into the air in an immense flame of flashes and clouds of debris and smoke.

"Goodness Gracious" "cried Violet grasping the reins more tightly. "What was those explosions for. What is that anyway?"

"They must have been two awful mines." "Replied Tub." My but they made an awful quake. The shock almost got us that time girls. We had a narrow escape from shell shock." "and his face was white and blanched...

The horses also terrified had stopped short and stood firm as a rock. The little girls took the reins and shook them and urged the horses to go and though for a moment the steeds were stubborn they touched the animals flanks with the spurs more sharply and after a series of moans of protest the horses started at a rapid rapid gate. Neither the man or the little girls spoke again for some minutes. There was a breath of terrible danger in the air, and every few minutes came other great explosions in the distance and the earth would shake very violently. The ears of each of the steeds were standing erect upon their heads, and every muscles of their big body bodies were tense as they trot-trotted onward. They were not however going very fast as it did not seem necessary but on their flanks specks of foam began to appear and at times the poor horses seemed to be trembling like leaves. The sky had grown dark with the smoke of fires and clouds, and the wind though not blowing fast made queer sobbing sounds as it swept through the atmpsp atmosphere. Suddenly there was a terrific rending tearing sound as if the earth was fairly splitting to pieces and in a moment all were showered with fal falling debris. Just at this moment Violet and her sisters saw a queer column of horsemen ap approaching toward them just as a gre great rock fell near were their horses were standing.

"They are the Gargolis Glandelinians the Ku Klux Klans of the Glandelinians themselves" "Gasped Violet."

With a wild yell of terror they turned their horses and dashed down the road in another direction. Violet grabbed fast hold of the horses mane with one hand and her sisters did the same and leaned low of t over the horses neck as they drew their little pistols. the sudden rush of the horses seemingly into forward space confused them so they could not even think but they did not check them. Blackness from a thick cloud of smoke from the explosion engulfed them all a on every side, and in bren blessa silence, they waited for the volley they expected to come from the Glandelinians which would kill their horses and probably cause them to have a fall in which they would be crushed under their heavy bodies or another explosion to break so close to them as to crush them under tons of jagged rocks and the storm of falling earth and other debris to close in on them and bury them forever under th its dreadful piles. The horrible sensation of the danger threatening them so suddenly, and darkness, the terrifying noises from the yelling persuers, and the roar of battle seemed for a moment to be more than the vivian girls could endure, and for a few mon moments it seemed as if they were about to lose consciousnessconsciousness but being brave and collected they did not faint. But nevertheless cornered by explosions explos one and persued by the fiercest of the glandelinians they were badly frig t frightened and clung to their horses manes with a tight grip on the reins at the same time and having the pistols in the right hands, yet expecting every moment to be their last. But the glandelinians did not fire and also seemed to be loning the race as their yells and commands, shouts and threats, and curses were receding.

When Violet and her sisters recollected themselves,,, their horses were still racing on swiftly but not quite so as fast as efore. The smoke of another distant explosion seems to go through the air in the form of alarge white parachute or an umbrella filled with wind and this form of cloudat first floated a little downard downward and then upward with a gentle motion that was not so very disagreeable to see.

The worse thing was their terrorof some of the fierce Gargle Gargolins overtaking them and the natural fear that sudden death was about to overtake them at any moment as a mine may eve even be under the road and they may ride over it just as it goes off. crash after crash, and then a salvoes of crashes loud like deafening thunder sounded far a o above their heads as shells exploded in great numbers, and stones and hunks of clay and other debris rattled around them on every side every side. These however they could not hardly see as it was now growing dark, but they could feel them pelting them all over and Jennie was hit on the head by a stone screamed almost like a lost soul from the pain it made her and a stone also struck violet on her lap but did no k injury. The stones did not really hurt violet n and her sisters of or their horses either because the stones were not large enough to do damage only the stones and rubbish shot upward bythe great explosions fe fell faster than the horses could run to get away from their descent and for a time the terrified children were more frightened than injured. How long this stage of things continued Violet and her sisters could not even guess for their lives,, they were so greatly bewildered. But bye and bye as the little girls stared into the black abyss of darkness in the rear of them with wildly beating hearts, they begi began to see di simly the forms of their persuers far behind the hands of the horses of the rebels high up in the air or down their ears are erect and their long long legs seemingly galloping like the motor of a electric machine as they raced as after the fugitives.....

Also toining their little heads they found they could see the troops all around and the soldier stillwith them who had untill now remained as still and as silent as they themselves. As yet neither had to the need to use their guns. Violet and her sisters seeing they hadoutdistanced the rebels sighed and commenced to breathe easier. Violet and her sisters began to realize that death at the hand of the persuers was not in store for them, after all but that they had merely started upon another of their adventures which they experienced in the strife which pro bably promished to be just as queer and unusual as were thosethey had before encountered.

With this thought in their minds,, the little girls took heart once more and sitting more erect on their horses leanded over a little to see more plainly where the in the distance the strange lights were coming from. Far beyond in the distance where the rebel lines of Aurandocallio was supposed to be there seemed to be great ba gl wing balls of colors shooting high up in the air and dropping down in the form of colored suns and the largest and centre central one was white and reminded them of the sun only that it was not so bright and only pierced the darkness only a short distance. It must be signals among the enemy. Following these at times in the form of five pointed stars were other large glowing balls one being rose colored, one violent, another yellow, one bule, another orange, and still others green, pink, and brown. These splendid groups of flashing and scorning colored glowing balls of light seemed to sent rays of great brightness like from searchilights darting about in every direction, and as the little girls slowed their horses down a little the rays increasing in number began to take on all the tints of the rainbow growing more and more distinct every moment untill the sky in that direction became brilliant illuminated. Violet and her sisters were too surprised and dazed to say much but she wa violet watched one of her sisters ears turn to violen violet, and the other to rose, and wondered that her horses tail should be almost yellow and his body stripped with blue and orange like the stripe of a fierce zebra. When she looked at the soldier who was in their rear whose face appeared to be blue for a moment and whose hair seemed to be pink, and gave a laugh that sounded a little bit nervious.

"Is not the rays from the rebel signal colored searchlights funny?" "he said.

The soldier was startled and his eyes were big. Jennie suddenly had a green streak through the center of her pretty face where the blue and yellow lights suddenly met their beams in one place and her appearance seemed to add to his and her sisters fright.

"I don'ts-see any-anything funny---about it. He stammered." If the rebels see us with their lights we will get a volley of shells and it won't be a laughing matter." "

They however continued to go onward Violet swerving her course a little her horse almost tipping over to one side as Jennies also did the same. All together at once they continued on in their race and swiftly as the horses were galloping Violet and her sisters to the surprise of the man had no difficulty in remaining in the saddles, just as they were before. Quickly seeing they had completly outdistanced the glandelinians for fair they slowed down a little bit and soon as all was quiet Violet said in a relieved tone of voice if you please to mention!

"Well the excitement is over. That's bet'er." "

Her sisters and the soldier looked at one another.

"Do you think our excitement is all over?" "Asked Violet.

"Never knew it was" "Said Jolee." I think it is only beginning."

This is a number of times now we have encountered those Ku Klux Klans of the rebels." Called out the little girls tog the soldier who had overheard him" And we can't explain why it happened to be we should meet them when we feel sure we are somewhere within the christian lines or more. This is a nice scrape those Gargolies have got us into isn't it!"

"As for that we could have led them into the same scrape themselves." Answered Violet cheerfully." But never mind something will happen soon."

"Of course" "rowled the soldier." And then we shall be sorry it happened. We can't monkey with those glandelinians."

Violet and her sits sisters gave a shiver. All this was so terrible and seemed so unreal that the little girls could not understand it at all and so had good reason to be afraid brave as they were and tried to be. Swiftly they continued onward while what appeared to be flaming suns daring forth and to and fro continued to flare in the direction of the foe lines and a great beam of light suddenly passed close behind them. The glare of some of these searchlights was so exceedingly bright that it dazzled their eyes and as they rode on they were compelled to cover their faces with one hand to escape being blinded.....Not one of the glaring beams of the colored search lights struck them however and so they were not seen and after they had passed beyond the most of them a great number of trees growing close together for some distance shut out many of the piercing rays so that the soldier and the little girls could open their eyes again and see where they were going.

"We have got to get to some shelter some time." "Remarked the soldier with a deep sigh." We can't keep keep racing on t like this forever and the horses are becoming jaded. We got to get to shelter you know."

"Of course not, we can't keep on like this." "Said Violet." We are some where in the middle of a forest and the chances are we may reach the other side and run into an enemy encampment if we continue on like this, and do so belong long too. But these woods are awful big are they not?"

"Answe Awful big woods." answered the soldier." We are in the Red Riding Hood Woods."

''''''We are coming to something now.''''Announced Joine vivian.

At thi s they all looked forward tward where she pointed, except Angeline who put her head over the sideof her horse and looked down at the ground th nking she saw something lying there.There was a stretch of strange land as it seemed before them, and not so far away either. Ot w was it land. Being cautiously they had their horses trotting very slowly------so slowly that it couldnot even no longer be called a trot but a slow walk, and violet and her sisters had ample time to take heart and look aboutthem with the help of the strong moonlight.They saw within three hundred yards of them a long line of high mounted ground with far beyond something at that at first in the dimness of the light looked like a long peculiar shaped mountian in front of a plain but all the scenery was splendidly colored by a storm of variegated flas lights as if there was a score of thousand suns flashing back and forth, from side to side, and up and down and every direction.Here and there was a mass of tents, a group of tall and long houses in the form of barracks that seemed made of clear wood and nothing else, and the lights of other flashes sparkled so brightly that the little girls were suspisc suspicious.

''It is the enem ys lines but I'm sure we are in no danger if we be careful.''''Said Hettie in asober voice.''We are advancing slowly but we must avoid them or the gunners if there are any may dash us to pieces by their explosions of mines or shells and yet the formation and makeup of the rebel position we have run into seems quite pretty.''

''We'll never get back to the christian line s again though.''''''Declared one of her sisters with a groan.

''Oh I'm not so sureof that.''Replied Jennie.''But don't lu let us worry over such thingsas that girls, and just now anyway we can't help ourselves you know, and you know we have always been told by father and eve our mother and uncle and many friends oven that it is always foolish to borrow any kind of trouble..''

Her sister become quiet, having no reply to so sensible a speech, and soon were fully occupied in staring at the strano scenes spread out below them. They seemed to have advanced right into the middle of a big city of encampments which had in the interior many tall buildings or barracks of wood, and in front was a long sailent or fortification like breastworks but abatis in front with sharp pointed spearas.

The wooden brachos had been shaped like great spear points, and if they had rode into one of those they would likely have suffered serious injury. The soldier had seen these spires or spearas and he s almost stood straight up in his horse white with fear, while violet and her sisters held their breath in suspense. but no they managed to avoid the formidable abatis, and the lights, and came to a stop behind a very high ledge of rocks. when the soldier and the little girls felt sure they were saft ly hidden their legs trembled so much that they could scarcely stand, but violet at once leaped from her horse and she was so aw awkward and hasty that he kicked over the suitcase of hers which rolled upon the s snow covered road so that it flew open. At on ce milk bottle and some eatables as cake and bread came out out the upset suit case, while Jennie feeling tired and sleepy now since the excitement of the persuit was over yawned and blinked her eyes.

''Oh my''Said Jennie.''I'm sleepy.

''First time I have ever saw a little pink girl.''Said the soldier good naturedly.

''I'm not pinkI'm white but you are red ''she shot back.''It is these queer lights from the rebel lines that gives us these colors.''

''Yes and my milk bottle is lying in the road.''Declared Violet.

''And where is my suitcase.I'm most starved to death having eaten nothing since I left the division of troops.''

''Oh violet and your sisters. Can you hear that strange noise?''

''strange noise. Am I hearing things. Good gracious I believe we are hearing strange things. Isn't it funny!''''''Asked Angeline.

''It is a ll wrong''Said Angeline or Jennie I mean gravely.

''We ought not to listen to any such sounds. But oven the soldier Tub has been saying h that he heard queer things ever since our mishap.''

''I can't see that is is all wrong.''Remarked Daisy listening.''At least it is not wrong about these sounds as some other things. what's going to become of us now if we do not get out of here!''

I ''I don't know answered the soldier lo king around ' im curiously and anxiously.

The earthworks of the encampments before them were made all of snow and gravel and the moonlight seemed to be so clear and almost transparent was the atmosphere that one could look a great distance as easily as through a clean window.

violet and her sisters saw near the tents nearest to their hiding place several small outhouses probably used as rest rooms or buildings for the generals, and although she and her sisters could make out a number of queer lo king forms moving about in the corners of one of the company streets they could not make out what they were. The roofs of many barracks they saw had great holes smashed through them and pieces of wreckage and a l kinds of debris was lying scattered in every direction and it was apparent this encampment had been under shel l fire. A near by tower of a building had been blown off short and the wreckage lay heaped up beside the building. Many other wooden barracks were torn or cracked in many places or had corners of parts torn off from them as if a tornado had struck, but these barracks must certainly have been very handsome and beautiful before this partial destruction had happened to mar their perfection. The rainbow tints of the many Glandelinians colored searchlights, fell upon variousportion of the encampments very softly but brightly and gave to many a tent and barracks, and works and even lines of cannons and rifle pits and the abatis any delicate, shifting

hues which was exceedingly pretty to see. but not a sound had broken the stillness, since the van and violet and her sisters had arived, except that of the whispers of their own v oices and the sobbing of wind through treetops. They began to wonder if the encampment had been abandoned land if there were any one to inh abit this mag nificent and vast encampment when suddenly in the glare of the light a man appeared through a lane court of the company street shouldering a musket and stepped into plain view. He was a very large man and was well formed and had a handsome but wicked looking face--though calm and serene as the face of a fine portrait. His uniform which color they could not make out fitti fitted his for smugly and was gor geously colored as they saw afterwards by the lights in brilliant shades of green and then blue or red which varied as the beams of the searchlights touched them but was not whoo wholly influenced by the peculiar rays . The soldier had taken a step or two across the company street looking no doubt for the prec presence of strangers, and then coming close to the hiding place he stoo so stopped abruptly. there was no expression of fear or even any sur r surprise upon his face which was tranquil y yet he must have beenboth astonished and fraid as he did see a strange horse, for after his eyes had rested upon the unguinly form of the horse for a moment he walked rapidly to the other side of the company street, his head turned back over his shoulder to gaze at the strange form in the darkness.

''Look out girls''Cried Violet who noticed that the beautiful looking glandelinian sentry had seen the horse of the soldiers.''Be careful or we will be discovered.''

The sentry or who ever he was paid no further attention to the strange horse he had seen but reaching the edge of the company street stepped into the woods and disap eared into the darkness as calmly as if he were going anywhere he liked. The little girls were greatly astonished and would have ran over to the woods but were warned by the soldier not to and so seeing the sentry walk walking rapidly through another company street saw him signal with a small hand pocket searchlight . Soon he reached a large tent and disappeared into it through its large opening.

''how strange''''''''she exclaimed drawing a long breath.

''Yes but it seems to be lots of fun even if it is strange.''Remarked her sister, and then violet and her sisters turned t o see a peculiar lighted object moving back and forth thr ugh the air as if it was fairly walking upon it and that Jennie was about or was leaving her hiding place to see what is was.

''Come back Jennie''she called in distress.''You certainly will be killed if the enemy see you.''

''I have no fear of thethe glandelinians seeing me''Said Jennie singing softly as she stood still and watched the shining object go about in a circle and then come back to her hiding place.''But I,m sure we can't lose ur livrs by being seen by the glandelinians when not spying on them but any way we could not really manage to escape them just now even if we wanted to do so.''

''poon the air bear up that weight of that perculiar light or shining obk object!''Asked Hettie.

''Of course can't you see''Said Jennie as again the shining object wandered into the air and back into th e woods.''

''It must be wonderful.''Said Catherine.

''Suppose we get the horse which is exposing itself and try and make our way out of this location.''Suggested Daisy who had even been more amazed than any of her si six sisters at these strange happenings. They reali realized they were near the encampments of the glande,t glandelinians known as the Mangaboocer rebels.

''Perhaps we can first lead our horses forward carefully and walk a certain distance.''Replied Angeline.

''Catherine drew back with a shiver.

''I would not dare try the way those lights are flashing.''She said.''We may be fired upon by a machine gun.''

''Maybe the soldier will lead the way.''Continued Angeline looking at him.

''Any And maybe he won't at that''Answered the soldier.''We have had excitement loo long enough to make us contented by remaining in this hiding place untill the flashing of lights abate a little.''

''But we didn't tumble into their way''Said the little girl an''and we came within sight of the encampment without being discovered.By the time we got here we even came very slowly and I'm almost sure we can lead out horses while we walk down the road untill out of sight without getting hurt . All we must do is avoid the sentries and pickets. We could walk like creatures on the air and make no noise.' ''

''We littl girls weight only about fifty or lessthat many pounds.''Replied Catherine, in almost a scornful voice or tone, ''While each of our ''While each of our horses weight about a half atone or more and cannot help making noise with their hoofs on the hard snow crust of the road.''

''the horses don't weight as much as they ought to.''Remarked violet shaking her head as she looked at the ans animals. They are not very skinny but they are not robust enough to my satisfaction.''

''Oh we'll the horses are old.''Said the soldier almost hanging his head despondently''and they have had lots of trouble in their days. For a good many dahs days they had been used to draw cannons near Jennie vivian before the battle there t and that is enough to make any one look skinny even a man.''

''Thehorses get enugh to eat and enough care to get fat I'm sure at that.''Said the soldier gravely.

''po they. Can you remember any breakfast that any of us had to day.''Said violet in a tone as if she resented his speech.

''None of us has had anyt hing to eat so far since early this morning.'' said the soldier''And in time of such danger like this it is foolish to talk about eating an' anything.''

''nothing is more dangerous than being without food.''Declared Joice, with a sniff at the rebuke of the young soldier''p And just at present no one among us can tell whether we can secure provisions for ourselves and oats or other feed for the horses inthis queer region or not. If there are anything we may have to risk our very lives to obtain it.''''''

''Oh no''Exclaimed Angeline.''I can see plenty of nice store houses and trains of provision wagons not far away at the edge of this city of rebel encampments. But I wish we could find a way to get to them.''

''Why don't we take the chance and creep down to them?''Asked Joice.''I'm as hungry as a wolf and I want something to eat before we proceed any further.

''I''will you try it Tub?''Asked the little girls turning to their companions. W ''Will you take up our rear.''

The soldier at first hesitated. He was still pale and frightened for this dreadful adventure had upset him and made him nervious and worried. But n being a soldier and a man he did not indeed wish these pretty little girls who were heroines themselves to think him a coward, and so f as they slowly moved off he advanced slowly in their rear. Violet stretched out a hand to him and Tub put one foot out and let it rest in the rond a little over the edge of a stick and looked around cautiously. It seemed to him that everything wa s firm enough to walk upon without any accidental noise being made so he took courage and proceede further. Violet kept hold of his hand and followed him and her sise sisters, and soon they were all creeping slowly tward a wagon, with her sisters in the front.

''Come on Tub.''They called.''It's all right.''

The soldier had crept now to the edge of a clearning and looked once more tward the rebel lines and being a sensible man and quiet p experienced, he made up his his mind he could go where the others did. go with a mu bled prayer and a sigh he slowly continued to creep forward u till they all were past the clearning, having brought their horses also which in the snow made no noise and the lights had not at this time shone in their way. Their great weight however made great deep steps in the sniw and they came faster than the children of the soldier moved and the horses almost passed them but when they reached the nearest wagon violet crept to it and then tried to see what was inside.

''Well, well''Said Angeline drawing a long breath.''what a strange encampment it is. not a thing in the wagon.''

Unseen by the however soldiers had began to come out of every tent door nearest the wagons to look with cautiou caution at the new arivals, and pretty soon quite a crowd had assembled. there were swarms of men with their hair dressed like all little girls in different styles, and wore black hats like girls, and they seemed to be be beautifull beautifully formed and attrat attractively uniformed and many of them had wonderfully a handsome faces, and all were armed with long guns or rifles with fixed bayonets. There seemed to be no ugly looking person among the t' ta throngs of soldiers slowly surrounding the wagon and coming forward, yet had the little girls or the soldier seen them they would not have been especially pleased by the appearance of these soldiers with the hair i of little girls because their features and uniforms showed they were the fierce and dreaded Mangaboos called the Zimmermannians.They did not smile nor did they frown as they approached or show either fear, or surprise or curiousity or even friendliness. hey simply stared and kept their eyes on the strangers as they came nearer.with guns at the ready paying most attention to violet and her sisters for the Glandelininns had never seen children so beautiful before and thought them a great prize. One of the men who was in the group of Zimmermannians wore a glisten glistening star on his breast of his jacket and his hat covered a large shock of bobbed black black hair and he alone was fierce and savage looking. He was a person of authoti authority for the others pressed back with guns ready forvvolley at his or der. Then he drew his pistol and fired a shot into the air and the startled soldier and man turned to find themselves surrounded by the insurgents. they were prisoners. hen turning his almost composed eyes first upon the horses, and then upon the soldier and thechildren he said to Tub;

''ell me you Angelinian intruders.Was it you who caused the rain of shells up on our encampment by your spying. nd dare you spy on us again!''''

For a moment the soldier and the little girls did not know what he meant by this serious question. then remembering the wreckage of barracks they he and the little girls had seen caused probably by shot and shell and also of the stones that had fallen over and about them during the persuit he answered;

''No sir we did not cause anything. It was a artillery storm. We were chased and got here accidentall. We are not spies.''

The Glandelinian officer with the star stood for a time quietly thinking over this spe ch he. when he asked;

''what do you mean by an artillery storm.''?

''I don't know said the soldier, who was still confused over tthe new turn of affairs. But violet, seeing his perplexity, answered;

''It is a great firing of many cannons or guns so severe as to cause a peculiar shaking of the earth as you notice when a battle is raging. In this artillery storm shells may have hit your encampment at random and damaged your barracks. We had a narrow escapes from explosions of mines and that is the reason we came here.''

The man with the star on his chest regarded her with his calm seemingly expressionless eyes.

''he shells have done much damage to our encampments.''He said.''As we cannot lay th blame of that on you yet we shall hold you responsible as spies because we caught you snooping around our wagon train unless you can prove your innocence.''

''How can we do that?''Asked Angeline''We were loking for something to eat that is all.''

''that I am not prepared to say. It is your own affar not mine. You are here within our lines and you must go to the generals tent general Sorcerer who will try you by court marshall. He alone can discover the truth by a throughout examination.''

''Where is general Sorcerer's tent.''One of the little girls inquired anxiously.

''I will lead you to it.Come right away. And don't make any breaks you or you will be run through.''

He turned and gave an orfer to his soldiers and then walked down tward the company steeet street and after a moments hesitation the soldier and the little girls nabled along leaving their horses in possession of the insurgents.

Some of the rebels made way for them and one formed a procession in front, and another in the rear. Slowly they moved down one company street to another and then up a third, turning first one way and then another untill they came to an open square in the encampment where stood a big tent of ernormous size like that seen in a circus formed like a huge dome and near stood two tall spires on each side with the Glandelinian flag lowered at half mast.

The doorway or entrance of this big tent was quite large enough for even a horse and wagon to enter, and the prisoners marched in fours straight through it and the children found themselves inside a tent as large as a circus tent where the acters a perform the interior however being very beautiful. A large number of Glandelinian officers at once followed and formed a strange circle around the sides of the spacious tent room, leaving the prisoners and the general and two other high officers to occupy the center of the tent near a large round table made of oak wood.A the table sat a haungty gaughty looking general and he arose as they entered.He from his uniform seemed indeed to be a strange personage. He was taller than any of the other officers and even the soldiers and his clothing only differed from theirs in formation and was of a bright ashen gray color. He had no hair at all but was bald headed. He wore a grat robe with a picture of a thorny plat engraved upon it and he looked so exalted, and so haughty and high toned and so funny even that despite the danger they were facing violet and her sisters almost laughed when they saw him.The Glandelinian chief general hearing the laugh looked tward the little girls with cruel and cold eyes, and indeed t his glanced glance made her grow sober in an instant.

''Why have you dirtychristian dogs dared to intrude your unwelcome persons into the secluded encampments of us Glandelinians, and then come in here and dare to laugh in my face!''He asked sternly.

''Because we could not help it.''Said Violet.

''you could helpt it you centepeds. nd why did you so wickedly and viciously be the cause of the rain of shells and explosives that cracked, and shattered many of our barracks, and killed a number of soldiers and officers!''He continued.

''We didn't.''Declared Joice.

''Prove it.''Cried the Glandelinian general.

''We don't have to prove it for you general Sorcerer Gwig.''Answered Jennie indignatly

If''If you Glandelininns had any sense at all you'd known it was caused by random shots during a battle at Aurandecallio.''

''pon't get sassy you little she devil. We only n know that to day or earlier at least there came a rain of shot shell and high exp' ex plosives upon our encampments which did much damage and injured many of my soldiers and almost compelled us to abandon it. This evening came another rain of shells and explosives, and soon after it you h had the nerve to appear among our lines to spy.''

''By the way ''said the general wearing the gold star on his chest looking steadily at his superior''I was told yesterday that there would be no means for the christian dogs to hurl upon our intrenchments a second rain of shells untill we could have massed our batteries to reply. Yet one has occured that was worse than even the first. What are these christian do s good for as christians if they set a bad exap axample and refuse to tell us the truth. And ain't these little girls here the ''vivian girls'' daughters of general Robert vivian the main christian dog.''''''?

''We do tell the truth.''Declared Angeline

''Some of you soldiers and officers told me yesterday''Said the superior that there would not be any rain of shells as the christian guns could not reach us.''

''I said there would onlybe one storm of shells.''declared a lieutenant. ''This second rain of shells and explosives came a little before these spies did.''

''Do you think the christian dog armies will make any more attempts on Aurandecallic leases?''Asked the superior general.

''No your excexcellency.''

''Neither on the Lucille ickson vortifications?''

''No your excellency.''

''Are you sure.?!?''

''Quite sure your excellency.''My scouts have toldme so.''

just then a man came into thetent having dismounted from t him horse and he had come trunning into the tent and adr addressed the superior general after saluting;

''Now wonders in the air, your excellency.''Said he.''There is a peculiar object floating in the sky above us.''''''

Immediately the general and the officers and all the soldiers except those left to guard violet and her sisters flocked out of the tent into the company street that they might see what was about to happen. Seeing that some of the others who were guarding the soon followed violet and her sisters and their soldier friend ran out after them, but the superior general remained calmly in his chair and started to write something on a sheet of a paper.

Indeed far up in the air was a large bright glowing object that looked very much like a baloon but was of flaming fire color. It was not so high as many would have supposed but it was followed in a perfect line by lights of colors in the form of six pointed stars, and other linlights below it like sixteen colored suns but it s they all seemed to be descending slowly through the air--so slowly that at first they did not seem tosarcely move. whe the throng of glandelinian soldiers stood still and waited most paitnsltu. It was all they could do now for to go away and tl to leave that strange sight was ututterly impossible, nor could they hurry i their fall in any way though some fired their rifles up at them frequently and almost cons constantly..... violet and her sisters in the excitement were not noticed now. Gradually the baloon shaped light grew bigger, which seemed to be proof that it and the peculiar lights were settling down upon the fortifications of the Mangaboo glandelinian troops. violet and her sisters were surprised to see how pai patient the glandelinian soldiers and even the officers were for their own little hearts were beating rapidly with excitement and a little fearthe baloon like light, and the glowing sun like balls of colors and the star shaped lights meant to violet and her sisters some strangeness in the skies, which they believed was a signal of some other arivals within the glandelinian encam ments and violet and her sisters faithfully hoped and prayed that it would be a signal that large christian troops were moving upon the encampment with the purpose of assulting it, so that in the confusion of battle they might have a chance to escape, or that Angelinians would come and assis them out of their difficulties.In an hour the baloon light light and the others had come so near that it was immensely lia large but then it suddenly lifted and a all vash a vanished into utter darkness. At this moment another soldier or officer appeared among them took off his tall hat and bowed very gracefully to the crowd of Zimmermannian Mangaboo glandelinians around him. He was quite an old l ttic man, and his head was long and entirely bald.

''Why''cried violet and her sisters in amazement and fear''It 's general Jesipins Jensinin whom they called ''smash-in-the-head...''''

The little man dressed in a generals uniform looked tward violet and her sisters and seemed as much surprised as they were. but he smiled and bowed as he answered;

''Yes my dear little vivian girls'' known as the greatest child spies, 'I am general Jesipins Jensinin the Great and Terrible.Ah! and you are the children of general Robert Angelic vivian w known as violet nd her sisters from Angelinia the National states. I remember you very well. nd you are in for it I'll assure you unless you can prove your o innocence.''

''Who did you say it was?''Whispered the Angelinian soldier to one of the little girls cautiously as he did not like his looks.

''It's the glandelinian general called ''smash-in-the-head by his men as he is so terrible, cruel and severe. ''Haven't you heard of him. He befriended us once but I doubt it this time.''?

Just then the general with the star on his breast came and stood before general smash-inthehead.

''Sir ''Said he''why are these little goils here with their soldier friend in the encampment of the Mangaboo glandelininns.The are spies and I saw to their capture.?''

''id not know what encampment it was your excellency''Said the soldier himself assuming a pleasant smile though he did not feel that way''and to be honest I or the little girls did not mean to visit you or your encampments when we started out in the first place and we are no' spies. We were among a christian division and were finding our way t ward general Hanson vivian headquarters which is better than living or being here when we were persued without reason by your Gargolie or Ku Klix Klans, and in our attempt to edhue them we ran into this encampment in the dark. We had raced our horses so fast that we could not stop them quick enough and in a few minutes after we had observed our escape we found ourselves in front of this encampment. so as we were hungry we went to a certain wagon and tried to obtain a little some thing to eat when we were arrested. nd so if you will show me and the little girls a wa way out of here, we willgo with pleasure. sorry to have troubled you Mangaboo glandelininns; but it could not be helpled. nd we tell you before Heaven and earth we are no' spies, and you cannot find evidence against us.''''''

The man glandelinian general had listened with much attent ion then said he;

''These little girls who are the vivian girls are accused as spies as well as yourself. Are not spies something very dangerous to a nations cause?''''

''It is more dangerous than anything.''Replied the soldier prompt ly. ''One spy is more dangerous than a whole division of charging troops and a regiment of artillery comni combined. But we are not spies. we ran into your encampments unintentionally.''''''

''Ah thenyou shall prove that.''said general smash-in-the-head.''We glandelinians who are of the Mangaboo tribes of scats have at thepresent time been tormented by the most terrible and most powerful kind of christian spies that was ever known to enter our lines but of course we can and do sometimes make mistakes, in accusing some one we are not surd of sur e sure of. o you ever make mistakes in rego recognixing spies general sorcerer.?''

''Never.''Declared the glandelini n general boldly.

''Oh general sorcerer.''Said violet defiantly.''You made violet of mistakes when you captured us. You accuse us as spies and yet you have no evidence. you want to do away with us because we are only little girls and ''Christians''.

''onsense''Said the glandelinian general, turning red, although just then a ray of violet light from a switched searchlight rays was on his face.

''Come with me ''General smash-in-the-head said to the prisoners.''I wish you to meet general Manley if he is in this location anywhere.''

Violet and her sisters and the soldier did not like this kind of invitation, but they could not refuse to accept it as soldiers were around them with fixed bayonets and loaded rifles and there was no escape from them yet. so they followed the glandelinian general into the great domed tent, and violet and her sisters came in between two regiments of armed men while throngs of soldiers trooped in also. There sat general Sorcerer in his chair writting on the paper still, and when Violet and her sisters saw him a second time they were again inclined to laugh despite the position and danger they were in uttering comical little chuckles.

''Indeed what amabourd creature for a general to lead troops.' Said violet in her quiet voice.''

''He may look absurd to you.''Said general Jensin.''But he is not only an excellant general but a dangerous man when aroused. The only fault I find with him that he is so often wrong in dealing with prisoners brought before him. He deals with them too easily.''

''I am never wrong.'' newered the general.''Prisoners should always recieve a square deal no matter who they be.''

''Only a short time ago you told me you would not be easy with any prisoners.''Said said general Jeni Jensin.

''well what then?''

''Here are seven pretty Angelinian girls and a Angelinian soldier with them come among our lines who are real spies and any glandelinians can prove you are wrong if you claim they are innocent no matter what they say. they are to go before general Manley to morrow.Then he will settle the question b by general courtmarshall.''

''e They cannot be proved o to be real spies unless they have evidence against them on the line of important papers in their possession.'' said general sorcerer.''If they merely came into our lines because they lost the way you might with justice say I am wrong in convicting them before the firing squad, but unless they can be proved to be spies I will hold that I am right and will not prosecute them unless I wish todo so. I am superior here and will do as I see fit.You have nothing to say.If you don't like it you mat report toManley and I will resign my command. I'm not a child butcher and never will be one.''''''

''Very clever for you ''Said the Angelinian soldier nodding his head as if he was pleased by this remark.!'' I'm delighted to find decent and honorable glandelinians inside a rebel encampment just the same as there are so many bad ones. Are you going to prosecute us without evidence.''?

''No''Saidthe general sharply..... ''And if you christins were more the wiser you would join us as your cause is hopeless. I and my troops belong to the Great Consolidated Gargolian divisions and if you were wise you could join them..It would indeed be a fine aggregation I assure you. but what do you do then if you do not spy on us?''''''

''I said the soldier , usually go up or go out on scouting tours, or recieve important generals and other personalges and await them with horses and had done the same for these little goils. But we have just had the bad luck, to come into cyour lines after being persued by said Gargolians and come somewhere where we did not intend. but never mind It is not every body who gets a chance to enter the encampments of the Maraflocos as we did without intending t o.''

''Mangaboo s you dummy.''Said the general correting him. ''If you are a sensible Angelinian soldier t you ought to be able to call us glandelinians by our right names..''

''Oh I'm an Angelinian all right; you may be sure of that.''Just as good an Angelinian soldier as you are an insurgent.''

''That remains to be seen.''Said the other angrily.

''If you are able to prove you are not spies.''Said genera Jensin to the Angelinian soldier''and also prove the innocense of the little girls I will not take the pleasure of holding you as prisoners though christian dogsyou be as we have too many prisoners already. Otherwise!!!------''''..

''''''Oh What will happen to us otherwise!!!!!!''''''Asked the Angelinian soldier.

''You will be brought before general john Manley, who will stop you from living by pl placing the soldier before the firing squad, and the children in the power of the torturers, and large troops would be placed near by to prevent your rescue by Angelinians.'' ''Answered general Jen Josipine Jensin himself.

''That does not sound especially pleasant but we could defy you just the same to do it.''Said the Angelinian soldier , looking at the general uneasily thought he felt defiant.''But never mind with the help of god and glex pleased Mother we will beat general Manley to it all rig t. He is an old Prickly anyway.''''''

''His name is general Manley''Said general Jensin, turning his heartless cruel eyes upon his christian prisoner and rival.''Let me see you ever make an attempt to defy Landelinia.''

''He waved his gloved hand and at once from somewhere a tinkling of bells was heard as a signal somewhere. Yet look where they would violet and her sisters or the soldier could discover no bells at all in the great tent. The Lando linians listened but showed no great interest. It was one of the things that general Je Jensin usually did to summon some one he wished to call. When a man appeared who was dressed in the garb of a Gargolie though he wore no hood or hedious disguise and was indeed a handsome loking man but with wicked eyes and a villainous smile about his mouth.

Knowing that danger threatened them and that something must be done to effect a clever escape before it is too late the sly thought of a scene if he could work it. He knew he had lost his hat and as it was cold he smiled upon the assemblage of Landelinian soldiers and asked!!!!!!!

''I do not wish to impose upon my captors but will somebody kindly loan me a hat! I fell cold.''''''

No onewould because the Landelinians would not turn their own hats over to their Angelinian enemies. The soldier had lost his somehow in his flight from the Gargolian troopers and so he thought to ask for one.

''Ahem!''Said the soldier looking with one side of his eye at violet and her sisters.''will somebody please loan me a hat n and a handkerchief.''! But no one among the Landelinians wouldloan a handkerchief either and many at his requests,began to scowl, sulk and pout and looked dangerous and threatening.

''very good.''Remarked the soldier.''I'd use my own hat if you would please but i I lost it. but I see you rebels are very stingy. Now my Landelinian friends just the same observe me carefully. You see there is nothingup my sleeve as any kind of weapon r or any concealed about my person anywhere as you have taken weapons we had away from us when we were unjustly arrested. Also I have no hat. But''He took off violet's hat and held it upside down and then those of her sisters and said! shaking each hat briskly''There is nothing here I also. We are unarmed and helpless.'

The Landelinians were suspicious of some kind of trick and general Jensin said with a fierce frown on his wrinkled face;

''Let me see those hats and be quick about it and he rudly tore one from his hand.He also took those of violet's sisters and examined it, and then the very persons carefully after returning the hats but found nothing about them.

''No then''Said the little girls''We are all a unarmed. Before Heaven we defy you cruel cowards to touch us while unarmed and yet say you can create a sin without nothing.''

General Jenipine Jensin placed the last hat upon violet's head, made a pass with his hand and then the soldiers s ordered arms immediately. just then a small animal that appeared to be as big as a mouse or was one ran around here and there, and grunted and squaled in a tiny shrill voice and then disappeared and the rebels expected to hear the little girls scream or try to jump on the table but to their utter astonishment they never moved or did not even grow white in the face.

The Landelinians looked upon the little girls intently for they had never seen children or women like them before, either big or little. As the mouse appeared again violet stoppedquickly and reached out catching the wee creature in her hand, and holding is its head between one thumb and finger and its tail between the other thumb and finger she held it for a moment and said;

''You are all armed and we are not but who among you saucy Landelinians will say I am afraid to put one this mouse down your neck.''

As no Landelinian defied her she placed it gently on the floor again so that it could run aro d around. Another mouse soon appeared and she dexteriously caught it also untill she soon had four mice in her possession whilt while the Landelinians looked on in utter amazement. violet continued this most su surprising performance untill she let them run loose about her feet and those of her sisters all squaling in a very comical way.

''Now''Said Violet with a defiant smile''Having shown you we little girls are really afraid of nothing when we are in danger''' will now show you that we can make every mouse go back to its hole again without harming them in he leastt.''

with this she caught up two mice at once and pushed them together against the others slightly frightening them and soon the last one disappeared into the hole. and so one by one the four ,i little mice were made to go back into their holes untill but a single one remained her in her possession. This the little girl placed on her head for a moment between her hat or underhsanth her hat and to their surpsi surprise when she removed the hat she had the mouse again in her hand. Then she sent it disappearing into the hole. The little girl then gave a defiant bow to

the silent throng of Landelinians that had watched her, and then general Jensin said in his cold calm voice;

''You and your sisters are indeed wonderful and brave and yet very reckless little girls, and it seems and may be so your bravery are greater and more reckless than an may of our Landelininn soldiers.

''They will not surely be brave wonderful children before long or for long .''Remarked general Jensin.''

''Why not!''Inquired the Angelinian soldier.

''Because I'm going to order a officer to stop their breaths by placing stout rags around their faces.''Was the sudden reply.''I see that they are delicately constructed and that if they cannot breath for even a minute they cannot keep alive.''

Violet and her sisters looked troubled.

A officer stepped forward with a large rag.

''How long will it take your officer to put the rags around one of them to stop their breath?''The soldier asked.

''About ten seconds.He is going to place one now, watch the scene carefully and you will know what happens to persons that defy us Landelinians.''

As the man approached violet a light suddenly flashed high into the air seeming to make queer signs and passes back and forth, but no one paid any attention to this and neither did the soldier allow the man to have much time to perform his work. Instead without being seen he drew a sword from a soldiers scabbard and a pistol or two and by the time he had it drawn the man was already placing the cloth around Jennies face. so the soldier getting desperate lost no more time, but with a yell leaped forward raised the sharp sabre, whirled it once or twice around his head, and before any of the other Landelinians could stop him he gave a mi mighty stroke that cut the body of the officer s o exactly in two. violet and her sisters screamed for they witnessed a terrible sight as his entrails fell loose as he dro dropped into a pile of mess and blood and the place he was cut looked much like a child had looked during a horrible massacre.

''hy I've made an awful sight.'' Cried the Angelinian astonished and horrified.''But taking advantage of the confusion that ensued and as he had fired into the crowd violet and her sisters managed to get through the throng and away the soldier following.

''Of course you have made a mess of it.''Said violet pale in face fro m witnessing the horrible sight. W''hy did you do that. You could have stabbed him and it would have been just as fatal as to cut him in two bfore us.We are all too tender to witness such a sight again. could you not control yourself!''

''no ''Answered the soldier despondently''Your peril was so great then that I had to do something. Will our danger be greater now and our escape cut off!''

''Certainly sir. He is really dead now, and will have to be removed by the rebels very u quickly. so we must make desperate efforts to get out of the lines at once, so that the other Landelinians may not be aroused from their sleep and retake us.''continued violet.

''What do you mean by that!''Asked the soldier greatly puzzled.''We h ave ran so fast that we are almost out of the encampmen now and no one has persued.''

''You will be accompanying us d for a short distance only and then we all will have the greatest excitement.''Replied violet.''I will not need to explain for the scene they that will ensue from this action of your will explain for you much better tha than I can here the mysterious and fierce ways of the ngl n Landelinian mang abocs. If you had been more collected we could have gotten away. I had a plan which would have worked without need of persuit. and you did that I thought I would faint when I saw the horrible sight.''''''

After the soldier had wiped the dampness and the b lood blood from his sword or sabre and put it into his scarr scabbard he and the little girls were by this time some distance from the encampment and had advised to little girls to secure if possible all the horses they could.violet and her sisters pricked up her ears when she they learned they were free from the Landelinian encampments at last past, but they at first wanted to go back to the wagons, thinking to findsomething orpert to eat, but though they sud succeeded in getting through the line they saw nowagons at all. So the procession of soldier and fugitives, ran swiftly down the main road leading from the encampment the little girls being first and the soldier in the rear and soon they could hear from the noise going on that a crowd of ar ed Landelinians wasswiftly following them.To the road at this point divided into two others but when the Landelinians had came upon them some others pou poured th ough the woods to intercept the fugitives but the little girls and the soldiers had got the start, and suddenly came upon a broad covered with a white carpet of snow if you please, butalso in summer if it comes watered by many a pretty little brook and st eam stream that flowed through it....There were paths hidden under the snow in this plain, and over some of the smaller brooks now frozen over were stone bridges of small six size.

Violet nd her sisters feeling safe from persuit for the time being slowed down so that they light see and examine the region better and find where they were.

''Who built these lovely stone bridges!''''''Asked one of the little girls.

''No one built them here just now ''Answered the soldier.''They were constructed thirty years ago.''

''That's queer ''said she.''but do you think the Landelinians will be able to find us soon too!''''''

''Of coufse if we don't hasten!''''''He repilad.''but taking advance advantage of the confusion, and in our haste we managed to make a g o good

distance from them now.

distance from them now. I suppose it was a terrible sight that time if killed the rebel officer with the sword. That is why w you little girls were so angry at us. at him."

"Yes and it must have take many days for the Mandelinians to build those barracks whose towers were broken by the rain of shelling, and their roofs cracked. Also because of our cleverness in getting away."'Said violet.

"Do you think the Mandelinians will come and the breaks?"""Jennie inquired.

"No I don't think they will do so but we our selves h must not mind anything about their encampments and must stay together as closely as possible and we I'm afraid will have to wait a long while before we can find our way back to the christian lines again."""

The fugitives hearing t e yel/ of theo rebels searching for them passed through regions which had before the winter or during summer been many beautiful gardens f flowers but violet and her sisters having never been in this location could not tell what kind of flowers they were because everything was under snow and though it was now nearly ten o-clock at night the colors of the searchlights still shifted colors all over. Once of the little girls would be pink one minute or second, white, the next,then blue or yellow, and it was the same way when they came to the edge of a glen whose trees were f all kinds besides evergreens. When they passed o ver a field of dried grass half hidden in snow Violet immediately stopped down and picked up something and found to her surprse it was a loaded pistol and a cartridge belt.

"A nice country this must be." he grumbled putting it on"where respectable children cannot try and find their way home that they do not be help up by insurgents. Look over yonder all the trees look pink."

"They are violet so,or now."Said the soldier who was beside them now.

"""ow it's blue."""""Complained Angeline. As a matter of fact we seem to be insd inside a rainbow world."

"""ow does it suit your taste.?"""""sked the solderi himself.

"Not bad at all."Said violet."If the rebels don't see us by means of those lights and open fire upon us with great guns I'll not complain about thechanging colors at all."

By this time the parte of fugitives ad reached a freshly plowed field, and the soldier said to Violet;

"This is the region as it looks to me situated before surundoca ic called"No Man's land.We have to be careful now."""

In the distance the fugitiv fugitives could now see av several squads of glandelinian gang boos coming forward far in their rear flourhsi ng their rifles n and to avoid being seen the f gitives threw themselves into a deep hole orcdepression in the ground untill those searchers were out of sight when while waiting for the rebels to disappear the little girls shared bullets among each other from the cartridge belt violet had found and then threw away the belt and covered it up with snow. After that one of the little girls managed to get some water in a tin can a d sprinkled it over the snow to make it turn hard so the belt would not reveal itself and give the rebels a clew as to their whereabouts.

"""he other Mandelinians who are searching for us may show up pretty soon."'said the soldier"" nd they may come in a large swarm from which we would have an awful time escaping so I think we better move along."

"Do all of the Mangaboo Glandelinians persist much in a persuit."'Asked Jennie.

"""ertainly"""""was the reply."Do not all other glandelinians persue fugitives with more persistencey."

"Not that I ever heard of."

"How strange. But if you little girls will now follow me I wi ll lead the way through younder woods and see if we cannot elude our persuers for good."

It appeared that the fugitives while they were alble to plough through the deep snow with ease being accustomed to it if you pleas to mention usually moved upon the ground in the swift and sure ordinary way. There were no bridges across other brooks they came from or to but they did not need them as they were tightly frozen over and they were able to walk right acrosse the little party of fugitives now followed the Angelinian soldierscon across a few more small peculiar stone bridges and along severan paths untill thry came to a plain enclosed by a hedge of forestsAt first violet and had refused to leave the hole she had been hiding in but fi ally she had left it and joined her sisters and the soldier, all the little girls following demurely at their hee the heels of their guide.

Inside the hedge of foreststhey suddenly came upon rows upon rows of large and handsome briar bushes with a broad maze of small brav n brac branches, gre gracefully curving upwards untimm their untill their points nearly reached the tree trunks.In the center of the hedge stood a soldiers dummy. Looking back to the rear violet and her sisters with the help of the moon line or moonshine what ever it may be saw the Mangaboos approaching far about five hundred yards distant at ant at first on account of some queer prank the moonlight played on the snow the approaching persuers seemed to be of all sizes but finally they came nearer and the fugitives decided to hide behind the hedge despite the cold and await developements to some.On account of their hair formation the rebels looked absurd enough. Some of the nearest Mandelinians had the hair like woo baby girls, or like a half grow child and in dead this sight explained to violet and her sis ers who she and her sisters and some no other kind of style of hair among these Mandelinians a thing they had until now been unable to account for. Fearing the rebels or some of them

would approach their hiding places the little girl violet got her pistol ready, and so did the rest prepare him"

"P Carbinieers does not really require us to shoot the glandelinians untill some of them directly head our way."Said the soldier."You will noti ce that most of them are all attached to going tward another direction, but some columns are already being easily separated but yet none are approaching our way. so wi while they go in another direction we are usually safe, but we must keep ourselves hidden and not allow the rebelsto see us for if they do we are lost.They would kill us now rather than take us prisoners after what I did."'U

"How long do you think they will keep within sight?"'Asked Catherine."Do you think it is necessary to fight them."

"That depends in the care we take in keeping ourselves we l hidden...."He replied."If we keep cool a d collected and keep hidden, we will meet with no accidents or one counters with them here and we can then probably get away to the christian lines by to morrow morning...."I've been in the Angelinian service since the war began and no one in my regiment ever o lost a man yet though it is said the National loss is dreadful in dead or wounded."""""

"Do you see any more coming fro any other direction?"'Asked Hettie.

"See more of the Mangaboo Mandelinians. I do indeed.The persuers who are missing us however are in a quite a solid column and have not come at all this way but they certainly do put me in mind of pete pointsen from the form of their clothing."

"And sometimes I think those of a glandelinians are as senseless any anything that grows."'answered The soldi er"but that would be considered a great misfortune."

"Where did ll the rebels go already?"'Asked Daisy as the last one had dp disappeared.

"I will show you w!"Was the re ly."Step this way little girls but be careful and makeno noise."""

So He led violet and her sists sit sisters around to a clearing in the hedge, to where grew a large and most beautiful and magnificent bush. This they hid behind.

"There they go"He said pointing."All the rebels are going into the opposite direction and I believe it is a party makin, a movement to cut off our retreat."

They hidebehind this bush looking at the rebel troops in silent far and yet admirationTo the soldier violet and her sisters seemed or was so exquisitely formed and so lovely in expression o f their delicate features that he thought he had never seen so sweet and adorable little creatures in all t his life.Their flesh was fine and smoothe as polished ivory and their posi e expressed both dignity and grave and also bravery.....

"Who is the leader of the persuers?"'Asked Joice curiously.

The soldier and the little girls had been staring hard at their dist" distant enemies who had missed them. the soldier however answered with a touch o of uneasiness in his tones.:

"I cannot te ll who the leader is. ut I think soon we had been better abandon out hiding place and make off in another direction. "

"Do you think nother party of rebels might head our way?"'Asked Angeline anxiously.

He hesitated.

"Not quite"Said he finally"But it will be I'm afraid several day days before fr before we can find our ways to the christian lines or at least that is my judgement.I am in no hurry either to go back to a rebel encampment either and be shot as a spy when I am not one you may be sure, and I don't think you little girls are either."""""

"Probably not"""""""declared violet and her sisters nodding..."""

"This is one of the most u unpleasant things about our lives in war."Continued the soldier with a sigh"That while we are in our full prime we must give our lives to the foe as it seems and be covered up in the ground."""

"I'm feeling u sure some landelinians are now approaching our way that are not seen."'Asserted Angeline, gazing hard at the last line of persuers who was or were disappearing."The Mandelinians are e perfect cats in their nature."

"Never mind."'Answered the soldier hastily"We will be all right for a few days longer any way and it is best for us now to resume our way beca because if some of the rebels see us they will do dispose of us in a way that would not be pleasant. Our means to escape must be attended to at once."

"What do you think the Mandelinians would do with us if we were taken again?"'Asked Catherine.

"That is a matter than no one but they can decided upon."was the reply."I think I shall keep my gun I secured handy for it seems quite perfect and I'm very skilfull and the gun I and violet has may o be of some great use to us. But the rest of you little girls having no pistol with you must be careful what t you do in case we spot the persuers for if they see us they will destroy us in some way if they take us and so I'm going to guard you carefully b because I do not wish to go back to the lines and report to the general you have been slain by the enemy."

"You needn't wor y."'Said violet"We would not allow them Mandelinians to kill us I'm sure."

"But why would the Mandelinians destroy us for anyway."Returned Joice or asked Joice t oo."And why do they always murder little children?"

"They hate all children who are christians or belong to christian countries they are atwar with ?."""Returned the soldier."The Mandelinians themsel es have no right to be on the surface of the earth at all."""""

''The Glandelinians have no right to murder children.''Said Hettie Vivian.
''That is no excuse.''Declared the soldier.''Being wicked they will do so no matter why. We will have to be utmost careful that is all.''''

The children looked at each other with perplexity, and the soldier sighed. Violet then rubbed her hand over her eyes and said in her soft voice;;

''If they capture us again the Glandelinians won't need to destroy me; for if I don't get something to eat pretty soon I shall starve to death and so will my sisters, and so save the rebels the trouble.''''

''If you planted a Glandelinian soldier who us Angolinians call wild oats you might grow some cattails.''''''Sug sug gested the soldier.

Violet laughed at this and so did her sisters.

''Oh Violet, perhaps we can find some place where we can get something to eat.'' Said Daisy Vivian.

''Phoo''Said Jackie Vivian''I would not touch any thing in these wooden cabins we may come across. We may eat pesion.''

''If we could only get milk.''Remarked Violet''Though we are big enough now to eat any kind of food.''

''If we could get it.''''''Added Angeline.

''I'm hungry myself''Said the other little goils.''But not long ago I noticed with the help of the moonlight some small houses down in the valley in front of us. We may come across some kind Calverinians who may give us something and even some shelter' -''Never mind your hunger just now.''Interrupted the soldier''There is a swarm of Glandelinians coming in our rear and if they see us they will open a volley that will destroy us in a moment so we will have to keep in concealment as much as possible. Follow me carefully or all of us will meet our doom.We must even prevent them from seeing us or escape is impossible.'''

VIOLET AND HER SISTERS PICKS THE EASIEST AND SHORTEST ROUTE!!

The discouraging words of the Angelinian soldier were indeed not very comforting, and as he spoke them he turned away for a moment and tried to calculate on the best means to take. The fugitive children realizing they were almost surrounded by the enemies searching for them felt sad and despondent and were about to follow him when the soldier suddenly touched Jennie who was nearest him softly on the shoulder.

''Wait a moment.''''He wi whispered.

''Wait! What for!!!!!!''Asked the little girl.

''Suppose we pick the shortest and easiest route.''Said the soldier.''I'm quite sure then we can skip through the encircling line of searchers and as soon as we have done so we may have a bter better chance to escape than we have now.I would like suggessst climbing trees but to be treese treed all night by the rebels in such cold we weather f would mean freezing to death for us all.''''''

''All right we will.''Exclaimed violet eagerly while her sisters also agreed.''Let's pick the route while we have the chance, before any of the nearest of the persuers in our rear see us and fires.'''

So together they started moving forward to a straight course each one seizing hold of hands so they would not be lost in the darkness of the woods.

''Pull that bib weed out of the way.''Cried violet and as Jennie did so it gave way the stems snapping and seperating from the frozen ground. The reed was not at all heavy but solid so Jennie threw it away but in doing so it hit Angeline in the face.

''What hit me''She cried!''

Violet passed her hands of her over her eneyes an instant, tucked a ste stray lock of hair that had become disarranged from under her hat, and after a careful look around made a gracious bow to her sisters and said;

''I thank yo very much but enemies are in front of us. Be careful that we don't run into them or allow themto see us.''

''We will salute them with shots if they see us.''Cried the soldier.

Just then the voice of a Glandelinian was heard in the distancecalling upon his men to hasten, and a moment later while the fugitives hid close behind trees a swarm of Glandelinians passed followed by a number more loking in every direction and veating bushes and snow banks with their musket butts or b bayonets and even striking some trees to make sure their victims were not hiding. But Violet and her sisters were not seen nor the soldier either.Instantly the officer in charnge of the Glandelinians turned and faced his men and when he saw that no children were in sight he ordered his men to stand still, b while violet and her sisters in the meantime hugged the trees fairly and trembled.

''Sir one of the soldiers said with much dignity''Those spies have wronged us greatly by killing the officer, and have wronged us still more by making us keep up this search for them them. Of course we have seen thenge into these woods and eve if we can't find them now on account of the darkness we may do so in the morning; by having the woods besieged. We have been picking out we cur way through the woods nearly half the night but because those spies are so careful and so wise in keeping, in concealment we cannot find them.''

''I did not know those kids were so clever in getting away.'' said their officer impatiently in a low voice.' I've a mind to give it up.''

''Give us a chance at them just once.''Demanded one man''And we will make short work of them in an instant.''

The officer now flourishing his sword which gleamed in the moonlight like a flash of fireand the soldiers seperating in squads proceeded on in their hunt but did not draw near the hiding ple place of the fugitives. Where these Hangaboo Glandelinians went afterwards Violet and her sisters and their soldierfriend never knew.

Indeed the Man'Hangaloo Glandelinians had throughout the woods formed themselves into 4 swarms each moving from all opposite directions with the intention to close in on the fugitives if possible. But while the Glandelinians were thus moving forward in this kinf kind of a searching procession the officers who lead the search walked more cautiously and further in advance of the others to show that he was being a superior was not afraid of the christians they were searching for.

For a while many Glandelinians had literally passed within two feet of their hiding places and one rebel had even passed so close to her that Violet thought she was seen but the rebels had not seen their victims so when the rebels were out of sight Violet and her sisters and the soldier let the trai of rebel train of rebel searchers pass on and then started to work themselves from tree to tree. They did not dare to bother about crossing the bridges over the other brooks but when they came to a stream that proved frozen they would cross it by making their rout under a bridge bridge and got to the other side justas a number of other Glandelinians appeared but yet they were not seen. Though thrilling and exciting this was nevertheless a very interesting experience to the little girls and the soldier, and Joice Vivian said;

''I'm wondering why it is we can so easily avoid the rebels in the dark!''

''Perhaps''Answered the soldier''It is because we cannot be seen by the rebels or probably they dod not look out our way. But I have noticed that many queer things happen in Calverinia.''

''Is this part of Calverinia completely overrun by the Glandelinians!'' Asked Angeline.

''Of course it is.''Returned Violet herself promptly.''Only the western and southeastern parts of Calverinia are overrun by the un insurgents, and only Glandelinians like the ones we usually encounter could do so such horrible things as already have been done.''

''That's true so,'said the soldier thoughtfully.

In other parts of the extensive woods they found certain kind of winter berries that grown in Calverinia in winter which were good to eat, and several other very unknown but very delicious fruits which they secured and ate heartily. But the thing that bothered them was the lack of other food and some water of milk to drink and also the intense cold was starting to make itself felt and Violet and her sisters called the Glandelinians names because they were responsible for their being so far from the christian lines and shelter. As they continued onward working from tree to tree to avoid being seen they ate the fruit and then Violet said;

''I don't believe we will ever get by these Glandelinians at all. They are pressing us too close.''

''No''Answered the soldier.''I'm afraid you are quite right. In the strict sense of the word I'm not so sure of getting through either unlesswe fight our way through. But we would be only humbugs to allow ourselves to be taken again.''

''We have been somewhat of a humbug to day to allow ourselves this evening to run into those Gargolians.''Agreed Angeline.''I've known them a long time and we should have avoided them.''''

''Is that so!''Said Hettie.''How could we avoid the Gargolians when we did not know they were so close upon us. And how could we do the wonderful trick of avoiding the rebel encampment when it was upon us before we knew it!''

''Don't know''Said Angeline''But just the same it must have been humbugging among us. ''We can avoid them if we keep cool and do not get excited.''

''Very true.''Declared Joice, nodding at her sister.''It was necessary to be more careful than we had been but I don't mind telling you all that the thing was only a trick on the part of the Gargolians to decieve us and run us into the encampment.''

''But I saw the Gargolians chase us with might and main and had my eyes on them.''Exclaimed Hettie.''

''So did I.''Remarked Jennie.

''To be sure.''Answered Daisy.''You saw them because they were there on the road.''But they may be in these very woods right now and we may not know it. And the pulling of the columns of searchers apart, and pushing together of other platoon of soldiers to form an encircling movement was only a sleight -of hand trick on their part to hem us in so we will find escape impossible.''

''I see some more Glandelinians approaching us.''Said Daisy excitedly.''

The soldier felt carefully in his pocket and pulled out his gun and every one stepped behind the biggest trees again. Soon Glandelinians again appeared one by one where they were seen darting around from trees themselves with an effort to locate the victims.

''I bet they are hungry too.'' Gritted the soldier fingering the trigger.

''Oh what cunning things those wicked Glandelinians must be.''Cried Daisy, cratching up a big stone she saw with the purpose to throw it if she was assaulted.

''Be careful''Warned the soldier, in a whisper.''Your movements will reveal you tothem and you will recieve shots.''''''

''Dear me''Murmured Daisy looking at the approaching Glandelinians in utter astonishment.''The Glandelinians are searching so closely that it seems they can actually se in the dark.''

"May I pop at one of them?" Asked one of the Vivian girls in a pleading voice. "I'm awfully hungry for game."

"Why Jennie" Said Violet reproachfully while her sisters looked disturbed. "What a very cruel question. It would be dreadful to shoot at one of those Glandelinians and cause our concealment place to be discovered by the flash and report of the gun." I'll should say so." Declared another of the little girls looking uneasily at the Glandelinians who were only a score of feet away now. "Those Mangaboo Glandelinians are cruel things when aroused."

"They are not cruel." Replied the soldier also in a whisper. "They are simply fero ferocious and I would sooner meet a live tiger in the dark than one of those Mangaboos or a Gargolian."

"You can not fire at them even if you are starving with anxiety unless you have to." Declared Daisy in almost a stern voice to her sister Jennie. "These are the only kind of Glandelinians we can never get away again from if they see us."

"How do they happen to miss us when searching so closely!" Asked Angeline in wonder as the Glandelinians passed them unnoticed. "I never been in so close a peril before and yet it almost seems a joke the way they miss us."

"Why we are concealed behind trees." Said the soldier "where the darkness helps us to be concealed. They look like general Tenty weent's Glandelinians by their uniforms and yet I'd give anything to be out of these woods now."

"But the main thing I'm wanting to know is when we are ever going to get something to eat." Wailed the little girls looking pleadingly tward the open space now free of Glandelinians.

"There are no cows inthis vinicity to give us any milk, or any signs of a house or even a friendly encampment." And these few berries and and fruits are not enough."

"I have an idea that there are fishes in some of these deeper brooks if they are not frozen too deep." Said the soldier. "Do you little girls like fish very much.

"Oh Only on Friday." Cried Violet. "But anyway at such a time as no now they are better than nothing or even milk."

"Then we can try and catch some." Said He "But we must do it in the dark where none of the Glandelinians will see us."

"But won't they be too cold and increase our dosconfiture like everything else here in I including the presences of the enemies?" Asked the little girls.

"I think not." Said the soldier. "Fishes are not animals exept when whales and though they are as cold and moist as vegetables the selves we can and will have to eatthem raw or coldas we dare not make a fire to cook them or otherwise we will go to davy jones locker in a hurry. Anyway there is no reason that I can see why they may not exist in the waters despite the ice if the brooks or streams are not frozen too deep."

Then the soldier secured a number of branches, bent a pin hook large pn pin for a hook and took some long piece of string from his left pocket as a sort of fish line. The only bate he could find was some bread crumbs in his pockets but he knew fishes are easy to fool if anything bright attracts their attention so he decided to try the crumbs. Ha Having broken a hole in the ice of a near by stream he threw the end of the line o into the water but there was no such luck as catching fish as there was none, and soon he felt a sharp tug or snake on his soldier shoulder and looking up he see a strange being standing over him and realizing it was a Glandelinian he drew his pistol and struck him a heavy blow on the head and knocked him down senseless, searched him for weapons, xe secured these, and also found his kno knapsack full of grub to his joy to which he immediately brought to Violet and her sisters to their enjoyment. The knapsack was fat and round but there was no time to examine it closely for the little girls suddenly seeing rebels approaching made a jump and were behind trees in a jiffy and ina few minutes after they disappeared a group of Glandelinians were seen to be bending over the fallen rebel.

"Oh Tub, how did you secure this?" Cried violet. "Did you surprise a Glandelinian?"

"If it was a Glandelinian I did it then." Replied the soldier looking at the group from the hiding place. "But the way he dropped I hardly believe the rebel had much bone for his head because he went down and out at the slightest tap with the gun butt I gave him."

"You were very desperate to make that attempt." Said the little girls.

"I was desperate because he suddenly surprised me whi, while I was trying to fish in vain." Replied the soldier. If I had not struck him he would have had me."

The little girls stood behind thick trees watching the scene with frightened eyes for some of the Glandelinians were coming there way while others still stood about the fallen man rendering him aid and bringing him to his senses and probably demanding of him what had happened.

"Those Mangaboo Glandelinians are dreadful rebels." Said one of the little girls.

"I'm glad we are not seen by them." Said Angeline.

"Don't worry!" Violet murmured soothingly. "We just can take care the rebels don't have a chance to see us and if they do two of us have guns and now he has two other guns so we are four armed now."

Then Violet happened to remember that she had concealed about her person which the rebels whenthey captured her had not found when searching her, t o two small guns well loaded and she soon brought them to view, while she also drew out of her knapsack which the man had secured from the rebel a number of crackers and started eating ravinously. Violet and her sisters at other times would have struck up their hi noses at such plain food as the rebel had in his knapsack but being so hungry now they all ate it and the man helpled them eat it in a jiffy.

"Now let's work our way in another direction and keep out our distance from the Glandelinians." Suggested the soldier. "That is if you little girls feel you have had enough to eat. But keep the knapsack and don't throw it away. The rebels if they see if it will pick it up and have clues with which to follow us more closely by."

Violet and her 1 sisters looked tward the approaching rebels with a sigh.

"We have tried to eat a lot while we have had the chance" Said violet "For it is likely to be a very long while between meals in this God forsaken country. But as we have finished we are ready to go now at any time you wish."

So redrawing his guns and seeing that they were fully loaded the man t and the little girls started on their way from tree to tree.

"Where shall we stay if we find shelter of some kind?" Asked one of the little girls. "We can't remain out in the opentoo long or we will freeze to death and also be captured. We can't remain like this too long. The rebels are coming l closer over every minute."

"I think we shall take possession of the first house we may come upon." replied the soldier "For I have made up my mind while in the presence of the little girls like you that I would keep you with me through all perils and adventures untill we find our way to the christian lines and I'm sure the Glandelinians having passed the region where we may see a house would never know we are there and then would probably give up the search long enough to enable our escape from them."

They agreed to this plan and when they reached the next batch of trees they saw an open clearing before them.

"I don't think it is very safe to cross this clearing as we'll be seen." said violet gazing with fearful glances around the bare space in the woods. "But we could get across I guess if we crawled on our hands and knees couldn't we?"

"No we would be exposed." Said the man.

"What are those objects moving there across the snow yonder?" Enquired Jennie pointing to some strange dark forms that appeared near the edge of the clearning opposite them and which were moving forward.

"Good god they look like wolves." Gasped Violet. "Only if they are there are only ten of them and there is no was way to get to the tree tops."

Angeline happened to have a field glass with her and so she gave a good look.

"No they are Glandelinians and our unusual fright is unnecessary." She observed.

"Let us work our a way to the other side around the clearing by tree to tree and see where we can get to. We must avoid them."

With this they began working their way from tree to tree and the other little girls quickly followed. It was the same sort of experience as before though now they had a sort to of climb to make and they were nearly out of breath when they came to a thicker row of trees which they perceived to be leading into a denser section of the woods. Still going from tree to tree they discovered many small glens a opening from them but here there were no Glandelinians in sight at all.

"I wonder if these Glandelinians never see sleep." Said the little girls.

"Why to them when they search for some one there might as well be no night at all in this country." The soldier replied "And to make things worse those darn colored searchlights are still flickering through the woods occasionally and if one of them ever flash on us when our enemies are near we are as sure as dead."

"Very true at that." Agreed the little girls. "But it is a long time also since we have had any sleep and now it is nearly eleven o-clock near midnight and I for one am am tired and know you little girls being younger are more tired. So I think I shall lie down on this snow covered ground and take a nap if we do not find some shelter soon."

"I will too" Said violet sadly."

The soldier walked down to one of the nearest trees and saw in the clearning close by him a rebel officer rehurnessing his horse and felt he would like to secure that horse and some others. Then he returned to the little girls and told him h them that their condition was worse. They were surely hemmed in and no mistake at that.

CHAPTER FIFTY.....

THE GLANDELINIAN FERRETS PROVE DANGEROUS!!!!! WHEN they

WHEN they had reached the other edh edge of the cl- clearning without being discovered by the fierce Glandelinians,, they noticed that six colored searchlights were fairly tearing their beams of colors through the woods just where they themselves were and Violet and her sisters felt almost panic stricken.The soldier himself having halted however felt a little rested and refreshed but looking in the direction of the flashlights he saw a number of strange forms moving tward him and his little charges.So the soldier went behind the little girls with pistols drawn.

''Violet and your sisters''''''''said he''I'm afraid our guns are of no further jus u use in this part of the country for it would be impossible to stop so many rebels who are after us so I fear we may as we'l keep them o in our host lers/But in my pockets there are some things I would like to use in cas case of necessa ne necessary but whatever happens clo keep close to me. I wish I could however spot those Glandelinians who are carrying lantrens and the other one carrying something like a satchels here is nothing else t hat I would care about but it would be a desperate a attempt.''''''

Violet and her sisters saw that the men mentioned were very close, and that they had set down their lantrens close by the tree they were hiding behind. Carefully without being seen the little girls went willingly upon the errand and by the time the had also secured the large satchel they w came back to the man. hen whoile the rebels were in confusion over the sudden loss the fugitives held a coUnsel to decide what they should do next to effect their escape, but could think of no way whatever to better their condition..

''I don't like this sort of adventure of these Glandelinians either.''said Violet. ''In their nature they are just as cold and flabby like cabbages or vegetables in spite of their prettiness in looks.''

''I agree with you ''Said one of her sisters.''They are so wicked that they might as well have no warm blood in them.''Remarked Angeline.

''''And they are completely heartless in nature; so from wickedness and fury they can't love any one if they have n to, probably not even themselves.''Declared Catherine almost fiercely.

' The Hangaboo Glandelinians or Zimmermannians they are called are indeed at times lovely to look at from the style of hair and uniforms and features.'' Violet continued.''But they are so fierce and persistent that I don't care much for this adventure after all and wish we were back to our own lines.If there was any other place to go to get away from them, I'd for one would like to go there'.''

''But is there no other place!!!!!!''''''Asked the soldier.

''''''I do n't know.''''''she answered.

Just then they heard the voice of one of the nearest Glandelinians close by calling to his men, and from behi nd the trees they were hiding the fugitives found the leader of the searchers and the Zimmermannians themselves coming close upon them. some of the other rebels who were helping in the search came down to meet the other squadron of searchers and to gree the leader who said to them,!

''I have been talking a to my advisors about those fugitives we are after, and we have decided that they are not in these woods and that is it is best for us not to remain here any longer. We do not belong in these woods anyway for it is one of the christian tr territories and if we met a large force of Natu Nationals we would have a hotter time thanwe wanted.''

''How could mere children get away!''Asked one of the soldiers.

''Oh!they could not and cannot get away as we have the whole country scoured for them and as soon as they are located they will be destroyed for kil'ing our general.''''''was the answer.

''In what way!!''They heard another rebel soldier make inq inqu inequirty.

''We shall throw those little contemepdes and the soldier with them into a pit a quicklime alive.''Said the leader of the searchers''and that will soon devour their bodies clothing and all. If we cannot captu capture them we can at least drive them to the mountians where the little contemepdes will take refuge in a cavern called''the Black Hell Pit and barr their escape so they cannot get out. Then for once the Glandelinian cause won't be bodered and tormented and we will be able to get rid of these unwelcome christian dogs.''

''To escape these Glandelinians we will have to be much more clever than a Sorcerer.''Said the soldier to the little girls in a whisper.''And hot not one of us have the power to be one. I amable to be greater however in plans for by let them catch us and destroy us as spies.''

''I t is true we got to have some means to trick them and escape that a is all''Acknowledged Violet and her sisters together''But I was once informed that no one could be picked any where among the christian lines who could trick or decieve the Glandelinians and I believe we would not come to all this trouble if it had not been for the general general whom you cut in two before you had time to think what you were doing. Ugo Ugh it was a sight that we do not want to

ysee again''Let us see your arts please and the tricks you are able to perform so we can escape from here.''

At this the soldier made a slight bow to the little girls and made his first trick of producing nine tiny strange lights which he made counter act the search lights and yet did not seem to come from him at all and then making the lights disappear again. He did it very cleverly indeed so cleverly and the Glandelinians were confused and had looked and w at and watched the strange lights as if they were more astonished than ever could by comprecended but they did not go away and only started talking excitedly about them. o Violet said;

''I g have never heard of such goof good tricks as th that one before but it accomplished nothing of value and the rebels are still close to us. What else can you do to confuse them and make them go away without seeing us ?''

For a moment the soldier tried tothink. Then he drew his sabre out of the scabbard and flourished it skillfully upon the end of his hilt and cried in a loud steontorian voice:''

''Here goes,the vivian girls yoUnder you poor boobs. Hurry after them. They are to your right. What are you asleep on your k job for.''

This loud voice startled Violet and her sisters for sthe they feared it would bring the rebels upon them but instead they all rushed in the direction he had mentioned and just at that moment the soldier noticed the lantrens and finding inside a can of oil he got a clever idea from those ook commonplace things.

''Violet and your sisters''Said he''we will not proceed on our way for I believe the rebels if they caught us now after that trick would exhibit for us a destroyer much more dreadful than a pit of Quick Lime.

So he placed the little girls in front of him some of the other little girls being upon one side of him and the remainder upon the other and carried one of the lantrens while one of the little girls carried the other Violet carrying the can.

''Don't laugh over the joke''He whispered to them as he saw a smile starting on their pretty faces''Or your loud laughter will spoil the effects of my trick and we will be prisoners sure.''

Then with much dignity and a look of vast importance upon his face he proceeded toget out his match box and light tohe two lantrens when the little girls topp st- stopped him saying that the gl-reof the lantrens of what their wicks would end make though very small in comparison to the radience of the searchlights would still gleam steadily and clearly enough to cause their being discovered and captured. Violet and her sisters were very much impressed over their adventure because the- had n everbefore seen such desper t desperate rebels or h never before seen any such colored searchlights or any light that did not come from the sun.

I n the distance the soldier saw one of the Glandelinian soldiers pouring a vast pool of snow of oil on some ground uncovered of snow where it covering quite a broad space they lighted it and a hundred score of flames tongues of flame shot up lighting the woods for nearly a hundred yards and the effect was really imposing....

''''''How Violet and h your sisters.''Exclaimedthe Angelinian soldier''Those among you who want to reveal yourselves in the glow of that big oil bonfire dis regard my advise and take your chances. If you think I advise you well as and as you know I'm in the right you will not do so and so will not cause outcapture or destruction. ut if you are foolish enough to disregard my advise the light will expose you if you run our from behind the t-e trees and we allwill be caught.''

Violet and her sisters being overexcited did not like to remain where they were but as he was a man they thought it wiser to obey him and so at his advise they slowly but surely crept from tree to tree and as they did so they saw pine and fir trees catch afire on their tops and were scorched so badly th that the air was soon filled with an oder of pine smoke and if it had not been for the still air and thick snow on the ground a forest fire would have easily been started. Soo some of the Glandelinians who had tried to stop the spread of the conflargration fell down exhausted from smoke and heat and a had to be dragged from the smoulder by their comrades and six of them were so badly scorched that t hey had to be taken back to the rebel lines at once.

'' Tub''Said Violet to the soldier''You are one of the greatest guardians we have ever had yet or ever known next to Jack Evans. And as it is evident that you do not advise me or my sisters wrongly, we will always do as you say and take your advise under any condition but just the same I fear and so do my sisters that we will be driven and hard pressed untill we will have to seek refuge into d some cavern for I or my sisters cannot hardly bare this exposure any longer, and we are tired out and almost ready to fall asleep.''

The soldier however was so pleased to have saved Violet and her sisters so far that he had said nothing to her praise but when they had gone a certain distance more and saw the rebels coming closer Jennie and Joice prot- protested that they did not want to go any further but the soldier promished to have them out o out ofthe exciting adventure in a hurry and that he would do all he could to save them from such a fate threatening them all.

or two or three hours after this they progressed onward and they seemed to be undistub d undisturbed in any way. They were even permitted to go into open ground in place without any further adventure from the Glandelinians for a while without being seen and townder elsewhere in search of lodging places for rest and sleep.

Once again they came near to another large opening in the forest and walking along its edge they looked across it with much interest with half closed eyes. They saw a mass of tough green vines all matted together and writhing and twisting around like a nest of great snakes in the breeze now blowing. Everything the vines had come into contact they had enwrapped and at first our adventurous adventurers had a mind to seek rest among them having been thankful to have escaped the glandelinians so far but nevertheless they soon found they were still pursued. finally they did succeed in coming to a small cabin which was unoccupied and here they took a good sleep without being disturbed and it was high time they did for a fearful snowstorm broke loose and raged fiercely with a high wind. However when the children went to sleep the soldier who was a light sleeper took the guns to his own care and laid them down beside him and it was only untill late at day when they first awoke, but the moment they had awakened they were surprised and horrified to see the door burst open and before they could count one they saw the room filled with the silent solemn eyes Mangaboo glandelininns. Each of the glandelininns carried rifles with fixed bayonets which was thrust defiantly toward the ale fugitives.

But they were not going to allow themselves to be captured.

They managed to shoot down two rebels and create confusion in which they leaped leaped out of the two windows nearest them and then scattered through the woods. They had known the glandelininns by this time and so they commenced to run for dear life, and as soon as a number of Mangaboos came out of the doorway shouting and yelling and cursing the soldier and two of the little girls fired rapidly and brought down a man every time untill their guns were empty and then raced for the woods.

The soldier who had never slept tightly all night watched the little girls go into the woods and fired several more shots from another revolver to cover their retreat and then was soon beside them and gave them much approval for their good behavior.

"Don't you little girls be reckless now though." He called out to them as he saw a swarm coming after them as he shot down another rebel, but the little girls now once aroused did not seem to mind and enjoyed the sport very greatly, and having loaded the pistols they had now with them they brought down a score of rebels and checked them somewhat, and what a yelling went up from them as they had not expected such a reception from mere childrenand were amazed and afraid.

"Here little girl" Stop thin foolishness" Tub roared warningly and almost angrily as violet was about todo something that looked reckless, and as the rebels now returned the fire bullets whistled close about them but they stood behind trees and were not hit. They now realized if they remained where they were the glandelininns would be unable to surround them in solid ranks, so seeing a good way through the thickest part of the woods the little girls and their guide slowly retreated from tree to tree keeping up their fire incessantly and continued to retreat untill they were driven by their pursuers from the thickest part of the woods and out into a large clearing. Here were more of the Mangaboo glandelininns coming with fixed bayonets and silently now they urged themselves fo forward with the purpose to intercept the fugitives. Violet now had to be careful not to expose her self and warned her sisters who scampered through a maze of thick trees leaving the clearing in a hurry while the soldier tried to cover their retreat and yet protect the pretty little girls from injury from the sharp thorns of briar bushes growing in the woods. Slowly but at steadily the heartless Mangaboo glandelininns drove on after the fugitives untill they had now passed most of the woods and come to a broad plain leading to a long line of foot hills.

"What does this mean anyhow!" Asked violet jumping behind a tree to escape the enemys bullets for the rebels were firing again more heavily than ever.

"Why the glandelininns are bound to capture us, so we will have to seek refuge somewhere in a cavern into which we will have to defend ourselves fiercely." Replied the soldier. "If all of you little girls had as many weapons as is badly needed we could be able to fight those devil turnip roots to a finish and stop their pursuit. Hear how they are yelling now. They are demanding us to stop."

"What could we do!" Again enquired violet. Only three of us are armed.

"Why we could shoot like sixty and then we could check them by creating fearful fearful losses."

"But we can do something withwhat we have." Said violet. Three of us could shoot incessantly and with good aim."

"All right" Said the soldier. "We'll do it."

An instant later two of the little girls and the soldier backed to other trees got behind and fired away as fast as they could shoot and reload and shoot again and soon a dozen of the rebels killed or wounded tumbled to the ground amid yells of confusion and rage and fearful blasphemies from the surviving zimmerrmnians, and seeing their success, The two girls and the soldier fired again and again, pouring shot after shot into the crowd of confused glandelininns shooting them down seemingly in all portions and soon sending the others scatteringto escape the iron hail of bullets. The other little girls helped by throwing large stones or hard snowballs squarely into the faces of the glandelinian soldiers which knocked many down and the fugitives ruined and killed or wounded so many pursuers by that withering fire that the rebels feared their fugitives as much as they did an ambush.

But the Mangaboo glandelinians foes were too many to be repulsed too long and worse of all they were in danger of exhausiting their ammunition and so the fugitives had to desist. The rebels even tired the little girls out who threw stones or hard snowballs and although this field of small battle was thickly covered with dead and wounded, and scratched and bruised glandelinians the fugitives had to give up at last and resume their flight once more. but nearly a hundred of the rebels showed the results of the stones and hard snowballs, some having bloody noses, black eyes, or marks and bruises on their faces.

When the fugitives came to the foot hills they proved to be a line of rugged towering upheaval of deep monstrous mounds of earth and rocks, and lookde o looked most dismal and forbidding in the extreme indeed. Half way upthe steep hill before the fugitives was a large yawning cavern black as night beyond the poi t where the rays of the sun reached into it at daytime.

The glandelinians known asMangaboos continued on after the fugitives who to escape them dived willfully into this dark hole and then having ordered the little girls in ahead of him--for it seemed at first as if they were afraid to proceeded proceed into it, the soldier fired into the crowd of glandelinians from behind a pile of rocks and then began to pile big rocks within the entrance to a certain height so that the glandelinians could not get into the cavern soon enough to pursue them.

"This is dreadful." Groaned thesoldier as examining the last round of ammunition he and the three little girls had. "It will be about the end of our adventure I guess if we don't beat them off some way or frustrate themalook how wild and fierce our assailants look despite their girlish faces."

"If any more of the Angelinians was only here" Said one of the little girls, sobbing bitterly despite her bravery "They would not see us suffer so."

"We ought to have called to some of the other soldiers when we first went off with you Tub." Added violet. "but never mind dear sisters be brave. I and my other sisters and Tub will have a chance and if only one of us could get away we could go to the lines and tell the Angelinians where we are you are and get them to come to your rescue. My goodness see how our persuers have halted and are viri firing at us. Duck everybody."

However the mouth of the cavern was nearly filled up now but some of the glandelinians had reached the opening and one of them getting in gave a leap through the remaining opening and at once rushed for violet and her sisters but the soldier immediately shot him down where he was.....The other Mangaboos saw the tragedy tragedy, and several of those near the opening, byware force of fury presented their bayonets and after a hard fight withthe single soldier force their way into the cavern. At this the fugitives all retreated to the further end and the rebels catching up their guns where they had dropped them gave chase, but the foremost of them receive bullets and dropped though the others rushed through the cavern after the fugitives. The soldier however was a powerful man and though the rebels could only go a few steps a moment on account of almost unsecure footing inside the cavern the soldier found he was able to go faster, and covering the retreat of violet and her sisters he drew his sabre and started a fierce fight with the nearest rebels and sabred three of them before they realised what had happened. Taking advantage of is his desperate stand thep pretty little girls ran along over the rocks in the darnkss darkness untill she had left them far behind she and her sisters had left them far behind and had come to another large cavern. This they entered and in their hurry came across some snakes which the little girls aroused from their sleep.

As soon as the little girls were rejoined by the Angelinian guide, they all made preparations to go to the rescue of the other little girls who had not been able to catch up with h their sisters but immediately they appeared having also outdistanced the glandelinians. The soldier still carried the satchel strapped to his back, and two of the little girls still had the two lantrens which had been recently ceaped from the glandelinians. nother little girl carried the captured dilaamthe suitcase he had was made of wicker and an and by good fortune they had in their flight not lose a lost any of these set articles. So there was nothing for the rest of the little girls to carry but either the guns or the lantrens, the guns of which those in possession held tightly in their hands and also tried to comfort each other though their little hearts were still beating rapidly and could be distinctly heard in the cavern.

Some of the Mangaboo glandelinians who had persued them some di distance into the cavern discovered the fugiti ves into in the other smaller cavern as soon as they had retired to the other side of it, but when they had started toward another opening still the glandelinians halted and allowed them to proceed without further interference, yet followed closely in a crowd behind them with the purpose of pressing them in deeper so that the fugitives could not get out again.

Before long the fugitives nearest the blackest pit of all, where the busy swarm of glandelinians, headed by three lieutenants was engaged in making an attempt to intercept the fugitives but none of the glandelinians opened fire though at this ver very moment the fugitives were dangerously espo exposed to them.

"Stop you spies I command you." Cried the leading lieutenant in an angry tone to the fugitives, and then he gave an order and at once the soldiers began moving in all parts of the cavern like a ring thinking to head in the fubvfugitives who they believed were afraid to go into the dark pit beyond.

Instead of obeying the comm n command however the little girls and the soldier huddled back tward the dark opening, and suddenly by order of the lieutenants the rebels all sprang forward with a yell and thrust out their sharp bayonets but too late. Violet and her sisters hopped inside the opening to escape being pricked,, and the soldier fought withhis sabre to cover their retreat again and after enduring a few light stabs from the bayonets were glad to follow the little goils. At once the landelinians began fairly piling in upon the fugitives but the soldier and the three little girls fired and fired untill the cavern roared as if there was a thousand dragons in them, and so panic stricken from the din and slaughter werethe surviving rebels that they fled a distance back from the entrance of the pit and then the fugitives were gone far into the interior where the rebels being appalled dared not follow any further as to be fired upon in the dark was a most appalling circumstance and they did not wish it. When the soldier finally began to realize that they were no doubt lost now in the interior of a labyrinthian ca vern as it appeared to be he said to the beautiful children sadly;

''My dears little girls what shall we do now?''Jump out and fight our way out again!''

''What's the use!''Replied Angeline.''I'd as soon as die here as live much longer and be hounded by those cruel and heartless Glandelinians. And so would my sisters...''''

''That's the way I fell about it.''Said the other little girls'' rubbing her their wounds.''We have hadenough of the Zouavemannians.''

''All right''Said the soldier still sadly''I'm with you to a finish whatever you decide. But you little girls kno we can 't live long inthis dismal cavern, that's certain.''''''

Noticing the light from the last candle t they had was almost gowing out, the soldier patted each little girls lovingly on their fair little heads, and stood them closely in a small line like a line of faries. Then he struck a match and lighten lighted wone one of the lantrens. The rays of the colored searchlights was now shut out from them.

''I wonder how big is this hole any way!''Asked Violet when the excitement had died down.

''I'll exexplore it and see.''Said Jennie.

So she carried the lantren for quite a distance, while her sisters and the soldier slowly and carefully followed her. The black entrance or tunnel whatever it was did not however come to any end as they had expected it would, but seemed to slat upward through the hill or mountian running in a direction that promished to lead them to the side opposute the Mangaboo rebel positions.

''It is not a bad road for inside a cavern of this sort.''Observed the soldier Tub'' n And if we followed it through to the end it may sure lead us to some place that is more comfortable than this black pocket we are now in. I suppose the rebels are afraid to enter further into this cavern as well as they know we are good shots, but we are fortunate to have lantrens to light the way, so I pro propose that we start out and discover where this och confounded tunnel in the cavern under the mountian leads us to.''

The little girls agreed readily to this see sensible suggesstion and so the soldier sta started cautiously along the way, the soldier always leading while Violet and her sister s followed Jennie holding the lighted lantren so they all could see where to go.''

Sometimes the tunnel way was so terribly narrow that they fairly had to squeeze their way through, then it would broaden out twice wider than the widest street but the floor all the way was unusually smooth for an underground cavern, and for a long time they traveled without any accident. Soon looking back they were horrisd to see lights, and realized without doubt the landelinians were slowly following them having made flagots or torches. The fugitives therefore did not dare stop to rest even though the climbwas rather steep and tiresome, and the soldier and three of the little girls had to draw their guns to prepare for more fighting. Each had only a round of cartridges left at that and were short.

''We must be nearly as high as to the top of the hill by this time I'm sure.''Said Jennie.''I did not know this hill was so tall. And the rebels are gaining on us.''

''Nevertheless we are certainly a good distance away from t hem.'' Added Catherine.''For we have gained a good deal on them sin e we se started.If they press too close we can give them some more sho ts.''

But they however kept steadily moving and just as they were all about tired out withtheir long journey, the way suddenly gorew lighter, and the two little girls put outthe latrens latrens to save the oil. To their uttermost joy they found it was a white light that now greeted them for all were weary of the night and of the st strange rainbow lights of the searchlights, which after a time that night had made their little eyes ache with their cinstantly shifting rays. The sides of the great tunnel showed before them indeed like the inside of some great telescope or spy glass, and the floor became more level. The fugitives therefore hastened their lagging steps at this assurance ofa quick relief from the long dark passage, and in a few moments more they had emerged from the mountian and found themselves face to face with the outw outside country once more and with the su sun just starting to rise through a rift ofelu clouds. By journeying through the mountian day and night eithout knowing it they had reached a delightful valley that was sh ped long the hollow of a great volcanic crater but of many miles in width with woods and rugged ranges of higher mountians showing on the opposite side of it and soft and pretty tree covered hills at the ends.

They could see from its formation that it was snow covered but had been laid out once into lovely lawns and many gardens and meadows, with snow covered pebble paths and roads leading through them in sizas formation and groves of most beautiful tall stately trees all pine or hemlock dotted the landscar landscape here and there. There were hundreds of great orchards too, which in summertime bore lus luscious fruits such as cherries and apples, and other kinds. Alluring rivers or large brooks now frozn frozen over in summer always spra sparkled between their flower strewn banks, while a scattered over the valley indeed were dozens or hundreds of the most quaint and pictureq pictureq picturesque cottagges and houses out travelers travelers or adventures he had ever beheld in their lives. Some of them were in large clusers but others were far apart and had ample grounds of their own, which were seen large orchards and gardens or meadows surround t surroundingthem. As the fugitives gazed upon this exquisite snow covered region they were enraptured by its snow beauties, and such pure air that permeated the atmpo atmosphers, which they breathed so deeply and gratefully after the confined atmosphere of the caverns.

Several minutes were consumed in silent admiration before they noticed two very singular and unusual facts about this vapo valley. One was that the sun lighted it up with a strange dazzling brilliancy and the arched blue sky was more bluer than usual and every object was flooded with a clear and perfect light. This appeared like this to them because they had been in the dark for fourty eight hours. The second and even more singular fact wasthe absence of any inhibatants of this splendid place. From their elevated position they could overlook the entire valley, but not a single moving object could they see though far away seemingly fifty miles south was a seemingly endless extending encampment of white tents and barrack houses with rebel flags floating above them. Else elsewhere all appeared mysteriously deserted. The mountian on this side was made of a stone similar to granite. With some difficulty and danger they clambered down over the loose ro k rocks and stones untill they soon after climbing downward for two hours reached the green lawns below where thepaths and pr orchards and gardens now snow covered began. Yet y and yet the persuers did not appear from the cavern. The nearest cottage was still half a mile away.

''Is not the snowscene fine.''Cried the little girls in a joyious voice as she sprang over a frozen ditch and her sisters frolicked over the snow drifts.

''Yes indeed ''Answered the soldier.''ng we were lucky to get so far away, beyondfardistant from those dreadful Mangaboo Glandelinians.''

''It would not be so bad.''Remarked one of the little girls gazing around her''If we could be obliged to live in this part of Calverinia always and enjoy the winter and summer scenes.We could not find a prettier place I'm sure, and I hope the fury of battle or war will never mar it.''

The soldier took the little girls closer to him and declared after he had ate some berries winter berries that he was very contented in his new surrounding.

''We can't escape the enemys fire here though as we are as exposed.''Called Daisy, but nevertheless the others were satisfied to walk along the snow banks or through the beautiful orchards, and the soldier said they must be nearer the christian lines and further from the rebel lines, for everything here was more homelike and natural though how far they were from the region of Viri Vivian Wiekoy they could not estimate.

''But where are all the people of this region!''Asked Angeline.

The soldier shook his head and so did her sisters.

''Can't imagine''He replied. They heard the sudden twittering of a birf bird, but did not look quick enough and so could not find the small creature anywhere. Slowly they walked along the path seeingno rebels following them, and headed tw tward the nearest building or cottage, the little girls racing and gamballing beside him and pausing at every step to pick up snow and make snowballs to throw at one another.

Presently they came to a higher snowdriftfrom which stood near by a low tree which had broad spreading branches with green needle like leaves, in the center of which grew a maze of such leaves thick together. The needle like leaves were so faintly colored and so fragrant like a christmas tree and looked so beautiful in app appearance and the fragrant t so delicious that violet and her sisters stopped and exclaimed exclaimed;

''What kind of a tree is it do you suppose t Tub.''

The soldier had also smelled the tree quickly and before the little girls could reach outto pluck any of the strange leaves the soldier had rushed in among them stopped their attempt and said;

''Get back behind some snowdrift. The Glandelinians are coming.''

''I tho Thought it would be so.''Said Violet''Those Landelinians knew the way through the cavern all right or those Mangaboo rascals would not have persued us and followed us so cleverly and persistently.''

''Where are they!''Asked the other little girls in astonishment as when they looked they saw no enemies insight whatever.

They all looked around but the landelinians who had been seen descending the hill from the mouth of the cavern had disappeared.

''Dear me.''Cried the soldier.''they must have gone down into a gully. But I did not see them go, did you?!''''

''No''Replied all the little girls together.

"Here little girls be careful what you do." Called ther guide anxiously. "The rebels may be moving tward us and yet keep themselves hidden so they can spring upon us."

Several strange noises were instantly heard in the distance like the distant pn ping of shots and then they heard the scream of bullets, but the little girls or the soldier could not discover a single Clandelinian soldier.

"Where in the world are they?" He asked.

"Why I saw a hand of a man beside that furtherst rock." Spoke the so sweet voice of Jennie Vivi n Vivian. "Can't you see him.?" I can."

"No." Answered the soldier and her sisters all at once in a puzzled tone.

"But if we can't see them they can see us." Said another of the little girls. "That is the reason they are sniping us. It's lucky this snow bn bank is high enough."

The soldier now stooped stooped down and put out his hand to pick the gun up which had dropped out of his inside pocket. He picked it up, looked it over carefully and finding every chamber loaded waited for some target to show itself but he could not see anything and yet more shots.

"It is very strange and mysterious" He said soberly. "The Clandelinians are probably approaching us slowly and yet hiding themselves in some very curious way."

"I'll bet it is white uniformed Gargolians following us." Cried Violet.

"I don't think they are white uniformed Gargolians." Said Angeline. "I only hope not anyway."

"There goes my bonnet or hat Violet." Called one of her sisters. "A bullet took it off."

"We will have to be careful as we retreat." Said another of the little girls. "Unseen enemies are worse than those we can see."

"But we must not let them see us as we go for it." The soldier warned the pretty Vivian children "Or we may all be shot down by the hidden foes and all will be lost if we are woundedand then caught. Those rebels are hiding themselves so cleverly as they come after us that they might as well be invisible. If we come across a shelter we must take advantage of it."

So calling the little girls to him he put his gun in his pocket and when he had buttoned his coat he knew the gun was safe there. The travelers now resumed their journey tward the nearest house keeping themselves concealed as much as possible from their unseen enemies and presently reached a beautiful house. It indeed was a pretty place with vines growing thickly over the broad front porch with now it being winter they were leafless. The door was closed but the window curtain was not drawn and in looking through the glass they could see a table all set in the front room with six chairs drawn up to it. On the table were as many plates, and knives and forks, and dishes of bread, meat, and fruits. The meat was smoking hot chicken. Suddenly there was a sudden dull roar at some distance and the ground trembled shaking the house so that the knives, forks and plates performed for five seconds the most strange anticks jumping here and there in quite a puzzled way but stopped with the abatement of the shock.

As they knocked they heard some one say "Come in" and obeyed.

"How funny." Exclaimed Violet who with her sisters and the soldier now stood in the open doorway. "How funny the dishes and forks and knives acted when the shock came from the distant explosion."

A peal of merry laughteranswered her, and those eating at the table let their knives and forks fall into the plates with a clatter. One of the chairs was pushed back from the table and the occupants in the room gazed at Violet and her sisters in admiration with a look so astonishing, and mysterious that Violet and her sisters were almost tempted to run awny in fright.

"Here are some bea very beautiful girls strangers mama." Call called the shrill and childish voice of a little girl.

"So I see my dear." Answered another voice so and womaninly from another room.

At this moment there came from an opposite room a tall handsome looking man of middle age and he de a demaded in a stern gruff ascent.

"What do you strangers want and who in the world are you pretty little girls."

The woman then appearing suddenly said;

"Well well are these really the Vivian girls in our dining room. what a blessing we recieved to see them."

"Of course they are the beautiful Vivian girls." Replied the man suddenly staring at them. "And pardon me for this foolish question." But are you children and your soldier companion fugitives?"

"Surely" The little girls answered "And are you so surprised that you have for the first time in your lives seen us the daughters of general RobeRobert Vivian?"

"Why yes." Stammered the man feeling too full of admiration and awe even to move a hand or foot. "All the children I have ever met before or may beautiful women-are very plain to see compared to you little girls."

"Where did the eight of you people of Angelinia come from than if you are fugitives.?" "Asked the woman in a curious tone.

"We belonged to a girl scout regiment which we are commanding in general Hansons lines." Explained Violet. "But recently during the time we wanted to go to his headquarters we fell in white sparty of Gargolians, and escaping them land manded into a large encampment of the Zimmermannian Mangabo Clandelinians from which we escaped just now."

"Dreadful creatures those Clandelinians are." Exclaimed the woman looking almost bewildered. "I've heard of them though we never saw a Clandelinian yet. Are there any headed this way or at least your persuers."

"I'm afraid so." Answered Jennie. "We were persued into a cavern and though we tried to wall up the entrun e entrance to prevent further persuit we failed to stop them" Continued Jennie "But when hard pressed we found there was a long tunnel h through tothis side so we came here persued by unseen foes. This is a beautiful part of the country. What do you call it."?

"It is the northern region of the great Mic-Hollester Run River."

"Thank you. We have seen no people since we arived here so we came to this house to inquire our easiest way to the christian lines if you happen to know."

"Are you fugitives hungry.?" Asked the woman feeling to emotionly that she could cry as she realized the plight of so beautiful a little group of girls.

"We could eat something but don't wish to impose." Said Violet.

"So could I" Added the soldier and her sistrs sisters.

"But we surely do not wish to intrude I can assure you." Violet hastened to say.

"That's all right" Returned the man more pleasantly than before. "You are welcome to what ever we have."

As he spoke there was a distant rumble which again shook the house with a great sway and the children jumped back in alarm. The two children of the man and woman woman in the room laughed merrily at this action and Violet and her sisters felt sure the folks did not realize what they were laughing at, but were sure nevertheless they themselves were in no danger among such light hearted folks, even if these folks were Calverin Calverinians.

"What curious animal is that moving tward us over the snow in the far distance." Inquired the man looking out the window.

"That's a Gargolian." Said one of the little girls "He's got one of those horrible disguises which ga gives those Ku Klux Klans of the Clandelinians such a horrid name."

"What is he snoop snooping this way for any way!" "Was the next question.

"He is drawning his followers forward which you can now see behind him and we had' batter hid so hide somewhere in this house before they come up here." She replied.

"Can those Gargolians fight like the rest of the fierce Clandelinians." Asked the man again.

"They certainly can and they can more than fight, they are terrible." She again replied.

"Then I'll have to get my gun and you childs children had better hide in the cellar." Said the man while the two children looked frightened.

"There are three hundred of those horrid Clandelinians coming." Exclaimed Violet. "Are there any secure refuge here for you as well as for any one else here?"

"This is thevone evil of our whole Calverinain country." Answered the soldier himself. "Many large and fierce columns of Gargolian troopers or footmen roam any point where thewar is raging and when they can catch any children at least they will haul them off into slavery or to death, but as they could not catch us we escaped them and got here. These Gargolians must have trailed us to this house as we no doubt left footprints in the snow."

"Are the Clandelinians closing in on us too?" Asked one of the little girls.

"Yes for they are bound to get us." Said Angeline "And Violet you know as well as I or my sisters do that nothing but the approach of an immense force of christians can keep the Gargolians from their purpose."

"Does the Gargolians always wear such horried loking hoods?" Asked the man looking anxk anciously out of the window.

"Yes was the reply.

"If you are so afraid of them why do you remain in this room then?" Angeline enquired.

"For tow reasons my dear little Angelinian girl" She mans answerged.

"I have a gun here than can stop a the approach of any number of Clandelinian Clandelinians and as the walls of the houses are toostrong for bullets to penetrate we could lie down below the window sill and if you little girls are not armed I can supply you with guns in a jiffy and ammunition and we could make a brave stand and only seek shelter when hard pressed. In a deep cellar under the house the Clandelinians could not find us in casethey got inside the house. But now good wanderers, your luncheion is on the table so please sit down and eat a as much as you liks before we begin the battle. The Clandelinians are too far off yet and they may by the mercy of god and His Blessed mother not trouble us."

The strangers feeling however nervious and excited nevertheless took their seat at the table willingly enough, for they were all terribly hungry, and the platters were now heaped with good things to eat. In front of each place was a plate bearing bearing a delicious looking fruit and the perfume that arose from this fruit was so sweet and intiging that they were sorely tempted to eat them before the other food but nevertheless mortified themselves and did not eat it yet. Violet and her sisters satisfied their hunger with other things and her companikns did otherwise, resisting the temptation untill they felt sure of eating something else.

"Why do you not eat of the fruit?" Asked the mother of the two children.

"We never eat sweet things untill we finished with others first." Answered Catherine.

''If we don't hurry the glandelinians will come too near to resist them.'' said the gir girlish young voice of one of the other vivian girls.''We are th the vivian girls and prefer to make a flight anyhow instead of res resisting them as they may be too many and we may not escape quick enough before they overpower us. And if they do we will be hugging and kissing each other a sad goodbye, and we wish very much to be quite safe from those G Gargolies just now.''

''And we do not have to be so peculiar about your dress or where we go as long as we can get away from them.''Remarked Joice vivian.

''And if our faces were a little more dirty than usual maybe the rebels would think we were naughty Calverinian children we be worse to us.''Added Jennie almost gleefully.

''And maybe the Gargoliand would make you wash it in a way you would not want it washed.''said violet''for it stands to reason that they don't care how a child looks as long as they wish to do it harm, whether i she or he is a escaped child slave or a fugiti - fugitive or a extora extraordinay child or not.''

The woman laughed now and stretched out her hands.

''Come here please litle girls and let me feel of you!''''''.he requested sadly. They came to her willingly, and the woman passed her h ands over thir faces a and forms and decided that each one was about the same age of her own daughter. The hair of each little girl was soft and even golden brown and fluffy and their skin as smooth as saten ksatin. When the woman gently touched their noses and ears in and lips they seemed to be well and most delicately formed.

''ou are the most beautiful children I have ever seen and the most wonderful as well as beautiful.''she declared.

violet and her sisters then laughed and violet said;;;;;

''We are not vain, because we are beautiful nor do be care to dis play our beauty as vanity people do and good actions and pleasant ways are what makes us so lovely to so many millions of our companions. Yet we can also see and appreciate the beauties of nature, the dainty flowers of our Calverinian summers, and the beautiful snow of winter, and the beauty of the trees, the green or snow covered fields, and the clear blue sky.''

''ow about all the birds, and animals and fishes of Calverinia!''Asked the soldier.

''Most of all the beautiful birds we cannot see, because they are gone away on account of the noise of so much firing and yet we have never heard their sweet songs or enjoyed them as we wish to enjoy them a on account of the wicked glandelinians. Neither can we see any of the cruel animals called Wolves or bears for they also are scared away by the noise of so much firing of guns and the approach of so man fighting foes of both sides. but I believe the fishes that swim in our brooks and rivers we can see in the summer time and we can often catch them to eat.''

''It occurs to me you little girls have a good deal to make you happy in spite of misfortunes trials and adventures even while persued by foes.''Remarked the woman wonderingly. ''Nevertheless as the Gargolians seemed to have gone away and did not approach the house we prefer to remain where we are. they never molested them and they dare not molest us.

''ust then three of the other vivian girls who had remained behind to scout a little to see how clear their way of retreat was just came in and when the three little girls saw the food set table set with food they cried out as they sat saw their sisters eating/;

''Now you must give us something too sisters for we are half starved..''''''

The two children of the house were inclined to be almost frightened by the sight of the three still prettier strangers, which reminded them of celestial children whomthey really feared having seen them once, but violet e reassured them by explaining that the three were her other sisters and were too good and gentle to do harm to friends even if they wished to. hen as the others had by this time movedaway from the table, a small kitten of the family sprang upon the chair without ceremoney and put her paws upon the cloth to see what was there to eat. violet immediately clutched her and held her suspended at into the air. The kitten was frantic with terri terror indeed and tried to scratch and bite so the next moment she was dropped to the floor.

''did you see that cat Jennie''she gasped. ''Trying to get on the table before the rest of us have had anything to eat.''

''Yes Jennie ''Her sister re plied''And the cat must habe have better manners or something will h ppen to her she will not like.''

violet placed a plate f of food upon the floor and the small kitten ate greedily.

''Give me some of that good fruit on the table.''Jennie begged, and violet sat the plate down.

''Those are Damas good fruit indeed ''Said violet.''I or my sisters have not even tasted of them yet as we forgot them in our excitement about the approach of the Gargolians. Now we can't see them at a, all,, hall fall, tall .''

Violet and her sisters gazed wistfully at the fruit and they recieved about three apiece from the two children themselves who were both a girl and a boy poy.

''Does it hur hurt to be persued!''the little girl asked of Violet.

''I don't know.''Answered Violet''But it would hurt us dreadfully if any one of us was killed by the rebel bullets which they shoot from their long g n guns.''''''

''Very well''Said the man; if''If the rebels are coming in this region I surely wont remain here long with my wife and children.That explains it then whenany one aint' around. We are the only ones still in the valley. We will have to get away as soon as possible for I know pretty children in the presence of wicked glandelinians are very tempting.''''

''Can you tell us sir or ma-am.''Said the soldier himself addressing them both because he did not know quite which one may know''If there is any wat way we can get out of this beautiful valley and find our way to gener l general Hanson vivians christian army again or at least to some other.''!''

''Oh one can leave the valley easily enough.''Answered the man'' but to do you you must enter a far less pleacant region. As for reaching tthe christian lines I have never heard that it was ever possible to do that in this region, and if you succeeded in getting there it would be only through the guiding hand Hand of God or His Blessed Mother.''

''Oh know''Said violet''We've been near or in the christian lines, and we know.''

''This valley is certainly a most charming place I have ever come upon''Resumed the soldier''But we cannot be contented with any other land, than among the christian lines when we are hard pressed by rebels who are hunting for us. Even if we should come to ve very unpleasant placesto our way home it is very necessary in order to reach the christian lines to keep o moving on teard it at any cost.''

''In that case''Said the man''It will be best for you t to cross our valley but do not mount that big ridge of hills yo see in the distance or even go near it. The top of some of those mountians or hills seem lost in the clouds but that is only smoke and do you not hear the rem rumbling of parks of artillery. It is the awful positions of the glandelinian artillery batteries and encampments. You are twenty seven miles from Murandcallic itself and when you go in that direction you will if you heed not my warning find yourself in the awful encampments of the glandelinians under general john Manley and Inau Naught, and part of his army are all Mic-Hollestinians the fiercest rebels ever known. here cavarly are the Gargolies or Kub Klux Klanns of the glandelinians Look out for them!''I

''What are Gargolies did you say!''Asked the soldier.

''I do not know for real young sir.I read in a paper once in which there was a report written by general Hanson vivian in which he stated that his battalions of infantry under generals champion Onna, and Amier a and Overmann fought desperately against the charges of Gargolians for nine successive days with the fierce Gargolies before the column of infant infantry surrounded by them could escape them and come or retreat to the main christian line, but he never described the custom of disguise these dreadful r cruel glandelinians wear on their heads, and soon afterwards I read of a christian cavarly force that was annihilated by them.''

The wanderers were indeed rather discouraged by this gloomy report but violet he herself said with a sigh with her hand on her heart;

''If the only way to get to the christian lines is to meet this rebel encampment and o probably the Ku Klux Klans of the glandelinians then we have either got to get around the camp some way or either meet them by some clever ruse. They can't be worse I'm sure than the i wicked Zimmermannians or Mic-Hollestinians or the Omarians.''

''But you must remeb remember you had horses then to help you get away from them.''Suggested the soldier. ''Just now my little dears we have not one horse among us with which to ride. And we only have one soldier like me to defend you against your enemies and what is one against a horde of insurgents.?''

''Oh I guess wecould all fight if we had to. Couldn't you help us!'' Asked the little girl.

''Surely surely I would.''Answered the soldier.

''And you have the strong sword that you whopped the rebel officer in two with'' another of the little girls said to him.''True ''He replied and I have two good pistol s w which are useful things tofight with in case of necessity..''

''What the glandelinians known as Gargolies or Gargoyliss dread is the accurate shots of good short sharpshooters.''Said the man.''I n his reports Hanson had declared that when the surrounded divisions opened their dreadful fire of musketry and cannons and mowe mowed down thousands at every volley the survivors had shuddered and drew back hesitating to continue the combat a had only did so when ordered forward by their generals. But nevertheless they were in the greatest numbers and on horsebackalso and the troops thussurrounded could not dotoo much firing because they had to save their ammunition for necessary circumstances and had to save their very breath an and bayonets for hand to hand fighting which was frequent ly.''

''Very Good ''Said the soldier''I know the little girls can yell as good as fight so if we are persued we ought to be able to defeat the Gargoyliss or at least scape the horried glandelinians.''

''But tell me''Said violet gravely''how did such a brave division of Angelinian troops get surrounded..and And if they were surrounded, and the rebels overwhe ev overwhelming who knows that the Angelininns really and escapedthem!''

T'e Angelininns who fought and held their ground had killed eleven thousand landelinians in two days time.''Returned the man''And we know this is true because when any one saw the soldiers themselves with their own eyes, they saw it a fact that the members of that surrounded division ad escaped the surrounding Ku Klux Klans. hen the Angelininns repelled charge after charge everyone could no doubt see the great effect of their rifle and ano cannon fire, and whenthe Gargoylies were compelled to retreat and abandon their attacks the officers declared in their reports that they could see several fields of dead and wounded men and horses which of course proves general Hansons report at true to the finish.''''''

They now bade farewell to the kind Calverinian people of the beaut iful cottage and after the man andwoman had called their attent ion to a high range of foot hills on the opposite side of the valley and told them how to travel in order to avoid them and the enemy positions below it, they again started upon the their journey.They soon reached the great Mic-Hollester un River which they knew flowed westward and followed the course of this big and mighty stream so wide at parts you cannot see across it and passed several more pretty cottages and a village fully abano abandoned for they saw no one, nor was there any one around to speak to them. here were signs however that in summer here fruits and flowers grew plentifully allabout, and that there many peach orchards which all people are so fond of.

About noon they stopped to r s rest in a small abandoned cottage and while they ate some of the cherries and plums and other things they had brought alone from the other cotf cottage violet suddenly said;

''here are landelinians near by. And they are Mic-Hollestinians. hey are infang infantry soldiers. Be careful that they do not see us leave the house as we go.''

The soldier got out his sword at once if you please to mention, and the little girls all now being armed grabbed their guns. iolet climbed to the highest window and looked out and saw the landelinians close by.Then violet said;

''We cannot escape the landelinians by going in an easterly direction.''

How can we escape?''Asked Jennie nervicously for an unseen danger is always the hardest thing inthe world to face.

''We will have to take to the river.''was the reply.''he landelinians will not dare venture in the cold water I'm sure.''

''But we would be drowned if we c got struck by the heavy current of the river in the widest part .''Exclaimed the little girls.

''Oh there is no need of that''said violet.''We are not so strange to all adventures as that and we know many ways to make it wit out swimmig swimming in that broad river. here is a larfe boat near the waters edge the only one big enough to hold twenty people and by it we can save ourselves if we reach it ahead of the rebels.''

The next moment the soldier drew from his sta sat chel a small bottle with a picture of a broad leafed plant on the label and he held it suspended into the air before violet and her sisters.

''Little girls''He said''Those rebels who are real Mic-Hollestinians usually us use posion bullets w en they fire at fugitives and we will have to make a dash for the river. In our dash some ofus are liable to be hit so in case any of you do including myself just rub theconge contents of this bottle on the wound and then you will be able to prevent the posion from ta ing effect. It's a secret a few people know about and we surely don't want to die miser mix miserably from the effects of dumdum bullets. nd we must escape out our enemies.''''''

''Thank you cried the little girls, almost joyfully, and the soldier at once restored the bu bottle to his poc et. hey all had take a piece of cloth and with the contents of the bottle rubbed it upon the exposed parts of ther bodies. hey had nearly finished examining the contents of the bottle when a loud shout was heard there was a noise of running horses or galloping horses and a loud pounding on the door.

''Quick out the rear way nd and to the water of the river or we are lost'' Gi Cried the soldier and without hesitation they all left by the back way of the house and ran tward the boat on the side of the broad s river and soon the man had helped three of the little girls into the boat. he enemy seeing the performance opened fre but owing to th virtues of the Good god the bullets missed the fugitives though one struck the boat, but nevertheless it did not sink at all and then looking back he sa saw the remainder of the little girls had tarried behind on account of Jennie having tripped and fallen and he at first was almost paralized with horror but kneeling down behind a large stump he took good aim with his pistol and fired and fired at the rebels almost catching the little girls and brought them a down without hitting the little girls by accident showing he was a crackshot. hen seeing the other rebels far behind and dangerously exposing himself he rushed to the bano to assist the other little girls to get to the river. One of the rebels had dived into the river for the boat but was hit in the shoulder by the mans bullet and plunged madly about. As he ran for the other little girls six landelinians on horseback suddenly dashed around the house and attacked him fiercely trying to sabre him to death. He repellecthe assault with his own sword and two or three deep gashes appeared upon the flanks ofone of the rebel ch chargers horse, w from which the blood flowed freely and this daunted the other landelinians which enabled the little girls to see a chance to escape.

''Run to for the river quick little girls.'' houted the soldier as he fought desperately and then he quickly freed himself from his fierce assailants by a few vicious strokes of his sword and quickly fol owed them. As soon as he and the children got to the rivers edge he eplaced the little girls on board and soon was starting out upon the surface of the river finding the selves safe from persuit y yet the soldi soldier was the las t to get into the boat and was still assisting the last girl when turning t o jump into the craft he felt a blow struck for hi by some one and heard a low fierce blasphemy. Looking up he saw a Gargol Gerglylie standing over him and at once Tub began stabbing and s thrusting with his sabre in a wild manner and he struck the rebel some good blows and killed him on the spot, and when he drew th the blade it was dripping with blood. Again another rebel rushed him with a loud curse but again he thruck wildly with his weapoj and the rebel dropped dead at his feet. he two reels were quite dead from the sword blows or thrusts and after a glance at the terrible Gargoylies and their terrible hoods and seeing a swarm following close behind to attack the soldier turned in a panic and rushed right into the boat and staring working with the oars withmight and main while the little girls laid down in the boat to prevent the shots hitting them should the repulsed landelinians open fire. On the river however the adventueres eemed to be pe perfectly safe for though the landelinians fired desperately the bullets only passed about or over them, or struck the boat and never did any other damage. he boat with its human e cargoe floated slowly down stream westward with the current of the water, and the landelinians drove their horses in to persue them but the horses swam only a short distance andnot being able to stand thecold water and ice floes in the river would go no further and the rebels abandoned the persuit. he soldier opened his satchel and got outsome stickli sticking plaster with which he mana mended the severe sabre cuts he had received from his as ailants. H he little girls had escaped unscathed though they had been badly frightened.

''I think now we had better stick to the river after this for a while.''Said violet. ''If we had not seen them coming we could not have been warned and we would have probably been captured or dead by this time. I see they are bound to catch us that is certain.''

''That is true''Agreed the soldier''And as the river flows from the direction of that forboding rag range of hills it will be the easiest way for us to travel for a while. See violet and your isters. A number of rebels are following us along both sides of the shore. They are bound to get us if possible.''

It was true but the horses trotted slowly through the deep snow and by bending hard at the oars the soldier was able to make the boat glide much swiftly over the smooth water though he aoiv avoided the ice cakes a good deal. violet and her sisters were at first dreadfully afraid the landelinians would get them yet but the soldier soon got the boat far ahead of the persuers and soon the little girls were not scared a bit. Ones a number of fish swam t o near the surface but no one attempted to catch any fish and once or twice the soldier cautioned the little girl to girls to be carefuly not to jump t up too high in the boat for they may draw the fire of their persuers. After a journey of three hours and a half they came to a point where the river first curved and then a little beyond where it broadened out so immensely that the other shore could hee be seen only at a long distance lined with trees that looked as tall as small grass so far the shore was to the south and then they found if they wanted to get back to land they b must cross six miles or so before they came to that opo opp site shore. he nearest shore was only a mile off to the north. here were no houses in sight in these parts and few trees or fields but hills and gulliss so our friends feared they might encounter some mor more of their savage persuers which they had learned to dread with all their hearts.

''If we get ashore now we all will have to make a dash.''Said the soldier ''And run as fast as we cango.''We cannot stay on the river too long as it will get so wide soon that we will never reach shore but drift out to sea or in the way or rebel warships in vivian ickey on both sides of the river and be blown out of the water.''

''All right let 's land and we'll try to do our best.''Answered the little girls.

As soon as they got ashore they saaw a squad of rebels around a small camp fire and not far from thema group of eleven horses. ost cleverly the fugitives managed to secure the horses without being seen and so they got on and st start ed the horses forward. he horses however needed no guin guidiance of any sort. The little girls however were still smarting from the excitement they had gone through and as soonas they had cautiously drawn the horses away and mounted them and headed t ward the south the thought that more of the fearful creatures as the landelinians might be too near to suit acted a as a spur and they urged the horses so that they went gallopping along in a way that made violet and her sisters and the soldier catch their breath just as the startled rebels rushed out from the campfire in the woods to see their horses ridden by enemies dash away at breakneck speed. hey fired many shots in an effort to down the horses and those who had horses still gave instant chance but the soldier himself fired and brought down every one of the persuers in a jiffyhorse and all at the same time.

Then the soldier in a spirit of mischief uttered a sound like that given by rebels and the little girls pricked up their ears and and dug ours to the horses and they fairly flew. he legs of the eight horses indeed moved so fast that they could scarcely be seen, and the little girls clung fast to the horses necks and yelled;

''Gid-dap''At the top of their voices.

''I'm afraid the horses are running away.''Gasped violet at lastas she tried to stop the horse she rode and did no did not succeed.

''Oh no they ain't ''Answered Jennie''But no Glandelinians can catch us if o the horses we secured keep up that gate, and their legs don't give out or t hey become k jaded too soon. ''

Of course the horses did not make a mile a minute but almost before they were aware of it there was a tremendous crash of shots from an opposite direction nd the horses stood stopped so suddenly and then dropped that the little girls both sailed over the heads of the horses and landed in the soft snow where they rolled several times before they stopped. Two other little girls and the soldier nearly went with them, and another little girl nearly got caught under her horse as it fell but they were all saved however. Violet who fell on topof violet as both horses dropped simultaneously almost squeezed her sister with such weight that she screeched, and then came several curious sounds that led the little girlsto suspect some one was laughing at them all.

The nearest mountian before them was shaped like a very broad cone and appeared to be some sort of a extent volcano and itwas so tall that its uttermost summit was lost in the winter fog clouds. irectly facing the point where the fugitives had been thrown from their horses which had been killed under them by the fire of the ambuscaders was a large and narrow pathway. he pathway seemed to have been cut in the rock of the mountians and they were broad pathways and not very steep because they went straight ahead and then disappeared from view. At the foot way of the paths entrance they had recieved warning from a solitary friend who said to them:

''This path leads to the encampments of the fierce Glandelinian Gargoylies. Inwarn you children and the man with you that it is exceedingly dangerous and that ho you had better keep away.''

But they did not heed i him and so had started to proceed.

''I wonce wonder if our tired horses will be able to go up the pathway.''said Violet gravely who with her soldier friend and sisters had escaped the ambuscaders and who had only four horses remaining between them the others having be en , killed.

''No trouble for the horses at all.''peclared the soldier, almost with a com contemptuous sneer at the approaching rebels.''Still I don't think the horses can g go up the paths wit with any one on them so we will have to walk.''

''suppose the pathway gets much steeper!''suggested Jennie, doubtfully.

''when we will have to abandon thehorses that is all.'' nswered Angeline.

''We'll try it any way.''said Catherine patie tly.''It is the only way to get out of the region of the enemy we are in and find our way to the christian lines where we are safe.''''''

So they all began to ascend the pathway, the little girls and the soldier first and the horses next, some of the little girls watching th t that nothing would happen to the horses. he light of the evening was growing dim as the sun was s etting and after they progressed a certain distance they soon were in total darkness so that the soldier was obliged to get the lantren they still had with them and prepare to light the way but was warnin warnedby the little girls not to attempt it as the foe would see the more easily. The darkness enabled them to proceed more steadily untill they came to a part of the path where there was a rift in the side of the mountian. Looking over this they could see the valley below them the cottages seeming like toy houses from that distance. After resting a few moments they s o s, slowly resumed their clu sl climb and still the path was broad and low enough for the horses to be easily led after them. The horses panted a little and had to stop often to get their breath and so with the little girls and the man also. At such times the fugitives were even glad to l allow the horses to rest, for constantly climbing up a pathway is sure to make ones legs ache if it gets steep enough. They continued onward now going downward instead of upward and the light from the rising moon dimly showed the way, but just the same it was a most gloomy journey, and they were pleased when the moon rose higher and shown down upon them a broad sheet of light which assured them better footing and more chance to see what was ahead of them.

Here one side of the big mountian they were on had a big opening in it like the mouth of a great cavern, and the path divided into two, one toward the cavern and another leading from it n and commenced descending more abrpt abruptly.

As they they again halted the fugitives looked out upon a most strange scene. Below them was a vast space of forest, over which a far in the distance was a black sea of rolling billows of thick smoke though which immense tongues of flames shot constantly up to a great height. past beyond this big strange conflargration, were rising banks of white clouds of smoke which constantly shifted position, and changed color with the glow of the conflargration. Te he blue and gray colored smoke clouds were very beat beautiful and violet and her sisters noticed that the uppo upper portions of the cloud banks reclined f easy shadowy forms of smoke like beautiful human beings and if the coloring and shapes was not strange freaks among the smoke caused by the wind the little girls would have declared they looked like cloud fairies. any mortals who stand upon the earth and look up at the sky could have also distinguished these strange formations among the smoke clouds, and our friends and adventures were so near these smoke clouds that they observed the dainty forms very clearly.

''Those forms almost look completely real.''said Violet in a awed tone. ''but they are not.''''Replied Violet's sister Jennie softly.''hey are only queer cloud formations among the smoke ade by the wind up so high. ''

''hey seem like some strange kind of open work.''Remarked the soldier gazing most intently.''If any of us should be up there and squeeze o e of those peculiar forms there would not be anything left of it I am sure of that.''

In the open space between the clouds of dense smoke and the black billowy sea of thicker smoke from the general conflargration could be seen an occasional strange flash like an explosion, and strange black objects by hundreds rushing swiftly through the air with a loud horried shriek as if that many fiends were in the air. These objects if near seemed to be of enormous size, and reminded violet and her sisters of the shells they had seen in the sky during big bombardments for they bursted and mak made flashes like lightning and crashed with a deafening thunderous din as if the wildest thunderstorm on eat earth was raging incessantly over there. Each shell flying through the air looked like rockets before exploding having fierce streamers of red sparks and the children hoped none of the shells would venture to fall into their pathway or explode stoo near them.

''Well I declare indeed.''suddenly exclaimed the soldier.''hat in the world is this coming tward us!''''''

The little girls turned around in complete fright at first and found a man moving tward them, who though dressed in the garb of a Gargoyle boked very politely to the children when he saw he had managed to atract their attention. He was by his walk a very young man but the queerest thing abo ut him was his /o long white rob and hood and the dasigns of a wheel on the chest. The robe itself was so long that it reached his feet, and both the hood and the to turban above it were carefully formed and around his waist was fastened a bow of colored ribbon of broad shape. The little girls alarmed had drawn their weaons and violet demanded with wonder indeed;

''where did you come from and what do you want?''

''No placecat all.''answered the strange man with the strange disguise''That is not recently.''I was a prisoner in the hands of the Gargoylies and have just escaped. cor many days they had their position at this s ou so spot half way up the ridges covered by batteries on the summit. You little reckless fools aracommitting sucide to dare pro ceed.''

''How far are we?''Asked violet still holding her gun for fear it may be a real rebel.

''Only half way up little goils.''

''Only half way up.''Enquired the little girls in an discouraged tone. ''Why we do not wantto go up. We wish to get around the hills and escape the rebel positions.''

''I bel e believe so at any rate.''said the man''But as I have been in neither direction, down or up but in the rebel encampment as a prisoner since I gotcaptured I cannot be positive whether wher whether w you are half way up the ridge or not. ut what are the eaning of the guns . I'm telling you the truth. I'm no enemy.''

''Have you any one else in the place with you in hii hiding?''asked the soldier who had been examining the strange personage carefully. ''If you are not a real Gargolian prove it.''

''To be sure''Said the other''I'm not spoofing you must know and I did not expect to encounter friends in this lonely spot.'' nd he removed the disguise and stood before them in a colunels uniform(Abbiesannian)

''ow did you escape them?''Enquired the soldier.

''Well the rebels yestd yesterday had stolen from the christian storehouses immense amounts of assorted Flutters for Flags and bunting and a superior grade of ustles for silk uniforms and being in charge of the storehouse with a hundred others were capt was capt redwith them allI escaped today by capturing this disguise and found you here and thought it best to warn you before it is too lat into.''

''I thought so''Said the Angelinian soldier guide with a sigh''May we be allowed to examine this disguise you secured and the articles about it?''

'' ust as they had examined the gown a number of revels hoved in sight and inquiring if there was a place to hide the new found friend said fo found friend said;

''Yes indeed'' come into the cavern please.'' nd the stranger turned and led the way into a small cavern, where he evidently had his hiding place the n ght before. Here the saw on a broad shelf was several boxes of various sizes each tied with tonton cord.

''this''said the man in a s w i whisper ta I taking up a box and handling it gently;''contails twelve dozen sm grwnades which I stole from the foe last evening when I made my escape--enough to last a few hours at least and can stop any amount of persuers. o you know how to use them my dears?''He asked addressing violet and her sis tsisters. sisters.

''I andray sisters were always good at throwing anything!.''''

Violet said smiling.

''All right. ₥hen you open the box be careful how you handle the grenades that the minute release the explosives inside them does not drop out or escape or you will all be killed in a few seconds.''Said the man seriously.Then he picked up another box.''In this''he continued''Are many bullets fit for your pistols.Theyare are invaluable to make a brave defense in case of hard pressed my persuers.. You sir''turning to the soldier guide''Ought to have this assortment of bullets in your careOnce you havetried these bullets and grenades I'm sure you will never be without them. ₥hey I captured fr from the rebels in my escape from the camps.''

''I have no money with me. ''Said the soldier evasively.

''I do not wn want money and neither do I sell them.' returned he stranger''For I could not spend it in this deserted place if I wanted to or had it. ₥ut I would very much like to see you children at least through the dangerous adventure you are to undertake saftly especially the prettiest little girl with the blue hair ribbon. ₥nd I noi notice you other little girls have ribbon bands around your hair of yellow pin , brown,, red, green whie and even purple and also blue ribbons.''

''For being so good to us and a true friend I will give you my ribbon''Cried violet who was sorry for the poor man a fugitive like themselves so she untied the ribbon from her hair and it did her good tosee how the mans eyes sparkled when he recieved this beautiful treasure.

''You have made me very happy, very happy my dear.''He exclaimed''₥nd now then he insisted on the soldier taking a couple of boxes of grw nades and bullets and the little girls a s also accepted some gren ades of safer make and placed them inside their pockets.

''₥ou may need them so me time if you persist in going in the same direction you were headed for.''He said''₥nd there is really no use in going through the dangerous zone unless you are fully armed.

''₥hy was it that you got captured by the fierce Gargolies and was brought to their encampments?''Enquired the soldier.

''I could not help it. It is a sad story but if you will try to restrain your tears I will tell you about it. ₥ithinin the christian lines w I was in charge of a number of Angelinian suppliy storehouses and I will acknowledge that during my service in the army I supplied a superior article also to soldiers which they were in great demand. ₥inally during the battle of ₥urundecallio the rebels made a big raid upon that portion of the christian camp and we were fired upon and half of the men guarding the place killed or captured including my s myself.

₥ortunately in my escape from them later this pathbled directly to where I found you little girls and your guide. Here then seeing you I made up my mind to prevent you from running into the unseen danger or to supply you if possible if you intended to do so and although it is a lonely place I stayed untill you came up and so warned you. As a fact it would not be safe for us to travel together as I'm fairly hunted for and so we must part to make out our traveling safer.''

₥hen the man a had completed this strange tale violet and her sisters nearly laughed in the way he claimed he had outwitted the rebels because it was all so absured, but the soldier tipped his forehad significantly to indicate that he thought half the ₥landelinians must be crazy. ₥o they politely bade him good night and went o nward to resume their journey and yet watched the black waves of rol ing smoke in the distance and the consuming fire of probably a burning town.

Another breathless decent brought our adventuers to a third landing of the pathway where again there was a rift in the mountian they were climbing down. On perr peering out all they could see now was rolling banks of smoke clouds, so thick they th th₥ that they obscured all else and was pierced by the glow of the conflargration. ₥ut the unfortunatel travelers were obliged to rest, and while they were sitting on the rocky floor the soldier guide felt in his pocketsand brought out his guns to examine them more closely. ₮o his delight the guns were in good condition, which proved that they were well taken card care of.

''₥hy the moonlight is so bright that we can see each other plainly.''Cried one of the little girls joyfully.

''Yes sighed Violet''₥nd I also can see my dear sisters plainly, and the sight makes me dr dreadfully sad and even discouraged.Please Tubby may we known plainly how far we may be from the christian lines we are seeking. You may know I'm sure.''

''That is impossible to say.''He answered.'' We can only tell by passing-beyond the rebel lines especially the Gargoylies.''

''₥hat a horrid savage bunch of men those Ku Klux ₥lans of the ₥landelinians must be.''R el im exclaimed one of the little girls;demurely''₥nd I know when children are in their way it seems that nothing would please those rebels more as to capture them and make s aves of them or destroy their lives''

''And we trusted that we could get out of the rebel region but not so.''Said Jennie reproachfully.

CHAPTER FIFTY ONE....

THE FUGITIVES MEET THE HORROR OF SCOUTING GARGOYLIE CAVARLY AND FIGHT THEM TO DISADVANTAGE.THEIR WONDERFUL ESCAPE FROM THEM AND THE ENTIRE ₥LANDELINIAN REGION. HOME AGAIN..!!!!!

''We hardly ever found a single ₥landelinian respectable.''Said Angeline.''We are going through adventures that does not seemto my liking for one.''''

''It seems we were mistaken in taking this route in the first place.''Declared Daisy looking tward the pathway kind of timoriously.''₥nd we would not like to meet any ₥landelinians who have murderous desires I'm sure.''

''You see Tub.''Remarked ₥iolet reprovingly''Those Gargolyli Gargoyles and other ₥landelinians are making themselves disliked by all Angelinia s. there are certain things proper for Angelinians to do to those rascals, and anyway I or my sisters never heard of captured Gargoylians being rescued or taken prisoners by Angelinians under any circumstances..''''

''₥id you ever see any of the worse Gargoylians before?''Asked the soldier.''₥hey do not wear hedious disguises either like other Gargoylians do but just plian white hoods and gray regallas and I'm sure they are the worse kind too because they are called the ''Hooded Terror.''''₥''''

''It is not the fiercenss Tub dear its the vairety of them.''Replied Catherine. ''Those Gargoylians seem to be the devils pet just as a kitten would be my pet and it would be more proper for Angelinians not to give them any quarter at all.''

''And that is what they will refuse to do some day if the rebels do don't leave little innocent children alone''said the soldier glaring tward the direction of the rebel lines with his eyes.''If any of the Gargoylians ever injured any of you little goils I'd kill them instantly without giving them a trial .''

₮he little girls looked at the soldier thoughtfu y thoughtfully as if trying to decidedwhether he meant it or not.''

''In that case''Said Hette Hettie''I believe you will manage to make them leave us alone.You have but only two guns in your pe possession Tub but the way you do shoot is enough to make me or my sisters shudder. so we believe we will be perfectly safe hereafter as far as the Gargoylies are concerned.''''''

''That is right''Hettie.''Remarked the soldier earnestly. ''₥nd let us all be like a happy family and love one another whether we be father and daughters or not.''

₥iolet yawned and stretched herself being sleepy.

''There was a time when I and my sisters did even love the very ₥landelinians.''She said''but now they don't love us or any christians so we are enemies to the insurgents as long as as this war will rage.''

''₮no one can love a ₥landelinian who they are afraid of.'' Asserted Angeline.''If the ₥landelinians would only behave and fight like men and not like savages and scare so many children andeve grown o people with their horrid ways I'm sure we could have considered their rebellion only an insurrection and not a war against civilization and then we could have been probably very fond of some of the best generals which whether they fought against our side or not'..''.

₮he soldier now put his two guns into his pocket s and the journey was resumed the fugitives having grown cold sitting there.

''we must be pretty near the top , now I'm sure''Said the soldier or near the base of the hill I mean.''Said the soldier as they went wearily down the dark winding pathway.

The ₥landelinian encampments which have the Gargoylian troops can't be far away from us now.''Remarked Daisy.''Any how it is not very nice down here. I'd like to get home again or to the christian lines, I'm sure.''

₥o one else replied to this because they indeed th found they needed all their breath for the remainder of the descent.. The pathway had become narrower and the soldier had to often help some of the little girls lead the horses through or to keep them from giving in from discouragement or fatingue.At las last however a dim light again from the moonbeams appeared ahead of them, which grew g clearer and s stronger as they advanced.

''Tth n Thank goodness we are nearly to the bass now.''Pantedthe soldier.

₥iolet who was in advan e advance saw the last of the pathway before her. Then she halted with a look of terror and her horse ba began to back up, so that he nearly fell onto her.

''Let's go back up again for once.''she said in a terrified voice.

''₥onsense.''grapped the soldier.''what's the matter with you little girls? what has come over you all of a sudden?''''''

''Everything is the matter with u me.'' he said in a voice shaking with fear.''I've taken a look at the scenery before us and it's no fle sense for any creatures to make an attempt to go through. Everything is dreadful beyond description before us --no flesh or blood could dare go forward without great encouragement. There is a squadr n of Gargoylian cavarly in our way completely barring our approach to the lowlands.''

''Never mind we cannot turn back now.''Said her sis sisters''And we don't intend to let them capture us or stay with them if they do anyhow.''

''It is exceedingly dangerous to proceed.''said Violet in a stubborn voice.''

''See here my good little sister.''Broke in Joice''You know well enough all ready that you and I and my sisters have went throughmany queer experiences, have been in many queer parts of the enemy enemys lines in our travels, or spying excursions, or any other adventure, and have always escaped so far without harm of any kind, exvept recieveing a little wound now and then. We have even been inside of vivian wickey, in the Norma Reign Rign of Terro, and we also have been in Andrean --haven't we Jannie--so we don't care much what the Gargoylies are like or what they will try to do. We have dangerous weao weapons to stop any attempt they make to take us and we have a narrow pass to defend while they would expose themselves. Go ahead violet don't give in to fear now when you have fought it so long and whatever happens we will all make the best of it.''

'All right'' answered violet.''This is your excursion not mine at all, so if we all get into serious trouble or even perish don't blame me or Tub.''

With this spe ch she went forward leading her horse down the pathway to the valley be ow. The others with guns drawn followed and soon they were standing upon a broad plain and gazing at the most curious and yet terrifying sight ever met the eyes of man. It was the most sta startling sight their eyes had ever beheld.

''The encampment of the distant rebel lines extend beyond eyesight.''Exclaimed the soldier and so it was. The ground here was covered with deep er snow ground like saw u sawfust, and the pebbels scattered here and there, were the sixe of knots of trees but worn smooth like the course of time. The enemy had within their encampments oddwooden barracks of immense size, designed in front with carved woodsn flowers. Beyondthe enemen encamp, encampment lay a thick stretch of woods but by the leaves being of the brittle kind almost hard as wood they knew they were the gigantic hemlock trees of Calverinia. Patches of dried grass could be seen in the snow and where neither grass or stones showed was a large waste of whiteness. Very few birds fluttered among the trees, h yet some cows probably belonging to the insurgents were browsing near the encampments, but the most am amazi g amazing thing of all was a large group of strange lo king Glandelinians--the Ku Klux Klans of the STinsurgents known as the Gargoylians.

The number of the men in the squadron were very numerous for the region was thickly studded with these fierce horsemen and the large group of the queerly disguised re els which was clustered near by saw the children and the soldier with them and gazed sharply upon the strangers who had emaerged from the long pathway.The Gargoylians were of tall stature being a six foot men and all rode b black horses. Their bodies were clothed in long gray robes, their legs being covered with a short thick rounded pants and their arms were showing extraordinarily long and stout sleeves of blue color. They wore horrid lo king masks or white hoods which seemed almost too big for their heads and with the big eye holes, and nose parts cut out their features were decidedly ugly to look upon. The most peculiar part was the head wear of their leaders and also the hoods. Some h hsec had a peculiar head of a big bird with long curved nose and sma chins, small eteyes, and wide grinning mouths. Other had disguises of faces like demons with flat noses, r protruding eyes, and ears that shaped like those of elephants. There were a number of types among the officers, scarcely any being alike, but all even of the privates were equally disagreeable in appearance with their disguises and the privates wore rounded turbins turbuns on top of the hoods. Some of the leaders had disguises for their heads formed into a variety of fantastic shapes, some having a row of points or balls around the top, orhers had on their robes designs resembling flowers of vegetables, and others for head wear had squares that looked like waffles cut cris-cutcross on their head disguises.

They all a had designs of wheels on the front of their robes. They all rode swift horses covered with white sh sheets and also hooded and had white saddles and all had also a number of white colored standards whix which fluttered noiseless in the wind, all carrying long lances while they had carbines slung across their backs, and sabres on each side with pistols o boot

The Gargoylians made noiseless signals among each other which was among the most peculiar thing about the Gargoylians. In ma ing signals they made no sounds at all, either in flourshing their weapons or trying to spe k speak and they conversed by means of qu ck signals made with their fingers which was the law of their OrderNeither was there any sound to be heard from the fugitives. No birds were either sin singing where these rebels were seen nor did any cows seem to moo.

The group of these queerly dressed Gargoylians which was discovered to be the dreaded kind called''The Wheelers'' from the da designs on their robes in front, and on account of their swift horses clustered near the outlet of the pathway at first staring and motionless, no doubt glaring with evil eyes at the cnris christian intruders who had so suddenly appeared near their rebel lines. In turn the soldier and the little girls examined the Gargoylians with the same silent attention.

''There is going to be lots of trouble soon I'm sure.''Remarked the soldier. ''Have those horses placed back a little so we can fight comfortably if they attack.''

''Tubs right''Sighed one of the little girls.''There is going to be an immense amount of trouble, and his sword is not stout enough to cut up any amount of those horrid disguised Glandelinians--so we shall all have to rely on our revolvers and the grenades the man gave us.''

''The soldier drew out his guns again and all took defense behind a high ledge of rocks andgot ready for action.''

''What harm can the Gargoylians do if we ma e make a get away!''Asked Violet ''They are dreadfully exposed and have tono weapons to hurt us with while we are behind the ledge.''

''Each of their g carbines shoot exploding bullets.'' answered Answered the soldier.'' nd I'm sure the rebels mean mischief by the looks of their attention to us. Even these revolvers and grenades we have with us can merely succeed in chec ing them for a while and damaging a number of them and after we run out of ammunition we are at their mercy be cause we have no horse that will or can outrun theirs.''

''But why fight at all in that case ?''Asked the little girls.''I will be suicide and they won't give us no quarter.''

''So we may die with clearconsciences.''Returned the soldier gravely. ''It's every ones duty to do the best we known how, and I for one are going to do it.''

''wish I had a cannon a machine gun and bullets for it.''Said Angeline who by now had placed the horses at a safer distance.''

''If we had known we were coming to such a s e scene we might have brought along several more useful things.''Responded the soldier.''but we dropped into this adventure rather unexpectedly indeed.''

The main body of the Gargoylians had backed away a distance, and a bunch had proceeded forward a certain distance with a white flag of tru e truce and demanded the surrender of the christians but when the soldier replied that no surrender would be offered the truce bearer responded;

''If you refuse to surrender you will not recieve no quarter if we overpower you in our attempt to capturd you. you are ar spies and we have been looking for you for three days. You killed the general sir and shall pay for it.''And he withdrewAs soon as the conversation ceased the rebel truce bearer went back to his comrades and in a few minutes more the sq squadron deployed into seperate columns and then rushed forward in a wide swurm and sped swiftly tward the defenders their long lances stretched upward with their sma sla small ma banners flying looking like the boysprits of a fleet of sailboats with colored flags of many different hues. The soldier alone had attracted their notice more than the little girls because they had believed the children had been escaped slaves and could not use guns and so he became the center of their first desperate attack.

But the soldier was ready for them, and when he saw them coming straight for him he drew his revolvers and began firing away as fast as he could. Crack. crash bang went his revolvers in ceaseless reports and down came a number of rebels and horses combined, then all of a sudden spitted the fire of the revolvers of the little heroines and being shot down left and right with horses tumbling in a tangled heap the survivors were panic stricken and retreated scattering like the wind and yelling like demons. The others not joining the attack had opened fire at this in general and the noise and clatter seemed as dreadful to the little girls and the soldier as the roar of carbines and the scream of bullets above them, but the rebels who had ge been routed had swiftly turned their horses and after picking up their wounded galloped away to a great distance, and then also opened fire. Some of the wounded who had been atandoned in the panic picked themselves up from the ground one by one and quickly rejoined their fellows on foot, leaving the dead horses behind, so for a moment the man and children thought they had won the fight with ease.

But soon from other signs the soldier was not so confident any more.

''These Glandelinians are impossible to beat without a large force to help us fight them.''He said.''And all the damage we have done to them in is to wound about ten of them, and kill their horses. This repulse cannot make their disposition any uglier, I'm sure and it is my opinion they will soon renw renew the attack with redoubled fury and energy.''

''hat made them retreat in such a panic then?''Asked violet.

''The surprise frire from you little girls of course.Don't you remember hoe they concentrated on me expecting only me to shoot at them. And don't you remember how accurately you shot them all down in the foremost column horse and man e combined.''

''Suppose we escape back through the path way d r d during the confusio n too.'' uggested Angeline.''We have time just now while they are firing harmelessl at us and I'd rather find another route than contend with those disguised fiends any more.''

''No ''Returned Joice stoutly.''It won't do to go back for we will be killed then sure for they can easily catch us with their fleat horses. And if we did retreat we would never get back to our christian lines. And they will think I also we are cowards and run from them. Let's fight it out and maybe if they see we children are heroines they may relent andnot massacre us if they do capture us.''

''That is what I advise.''Said Catherine.''They have not defeated us little girls yet, and with our ammunition and our secure position we are as much as a whole ar y army.''

But it seemed now as if the Gargoylians were clever enough not to make a direct attac upon the man alone that time. This time they advanced in a great swarm having been joined by many others of their kind, and they fairly flew on as their horses came forward with a roar of hoofs and headed straight for the entire line of defense where the soldier and little girls were kneeling in the cold cruel sno xsnow. The soldier leveled one of his revolvers and fired fired into the throng of his fierce enemies first and the shot rescunded like a clap of thunder in that silent place. One of the Angelinians fell from his horse flat uponthe ground, then the little girls l let go firing purposely only at the horses of the rebels but some of the shots hit the soldiers also and six of them fell with the horses also going down where they quivered and trembled in every limb , but most of the other rebels managed to press on and only when shot down by tents did the survivors wheel their horses and again escape to a distance but firing a volley one shot of which struck the little girl jennie a glancing blow on the head and cut a lock of hair from her fair head but not injuring her. The other bull passed harml harmlessly by though they made a scream like a tempest as they passed.

As they fled the soldier fired in answer and the rear man fell. passed ately covered by the fire of the little girls the soldier ran and dragged the wounded G Gargoylian healer that lay nearest to him into his stronghold. The turban he wore over his hood was like a crown and it was seen the soldiers bullet had struck him exactly in the left eye and he was dead. He tore off the mans dis guise and saw he was indeed a handsome looking rebel. The bullet had passed through the mans eye and out his head so it had been an instant death for the insurgent;

He had also secured a stunned rebel soldier and before this Gargoylian had recovered himself the soldier had wound a strap several times around the soldiers body confind confiring his arms so that he could not move and ta ing his sabre and pistols away from him and also his carbine which was still strab strapped to his back. hen having tied the wounded man securely he buckled the strap and dragged the prisoner to the edge of the works. By that time all the other Angelinians had all retired.

''You will get it for this resistance t you big fools.''Said the wounded rebel.''They will hang all of you for shooting us down.''

''If they make an attack on us that is successful you will die for it.''Gritted the Angelinian soldier in return. ''I defy you and your whole army to boot.''

For a while now the Gargoylian enemies hesitated to renew the fierce attacks on the furigit fugitives.. hen a few of them started to advance expecting another v ll volley from the defenders of the salient but no one fired until the reb lrebels got within close range and then the s ots from the soldier alone made them retreat but this time without a loss.

''That was fine.''Said one of the little girls.''We have got the Angelinians on the run for a time now sure enough.''

Bu t''ut only for a time is rigy t.''noplied the soldier himself shaking his head in a very gloomy manner.''My revolvers now are only good for eight shots each, but when all our ammunition is all gone we shall be absolutely he, helpless indeed.''

The G rgol Gargoylian leaders seem ed to realized this for they only sent a few of their lans of horsemen time after time to attack the christians, and drew the fire from their revolvers. In this way by being more cautious now none of themwas killed or wounded though in such a quiet place the shock and reports of the revolvers was dreadful and stunning, but to avoid further losses the main band of Gargoylians kept far away, and each time a new bunch of men was sent into the battle. when the soldier and the little girls had indeed fired all of their last shots and had no ammunition left they had caused no more damage to the enemy except to stun a few by the explosions of the grenades they had also thrown and they were no nearer victory than in the beginning of the fray. some of the little girls were for going to their horses and attempt to make a race for life or freedom but they realized the Angelinians were the wheelers and no horse was found yet that could outrun theirs and so they did,not do so.

''hat shall w we do now!''''Asked Violet and her sisters anxiously.

''Let'' throw stones or hard snowballs alltogether and yell for help!' Said one f thelittle girls.

''nd fight fiercely at the same time.''Added the soldier.''We will get nearer together, so that we can help each other and each one must take some weapon and do the best we can.I'll use my w sword and pistol but although it is not much account in in this serious affair. In case we cannot beat them then you little g rls must take to the rear where your horses are and jump behind them suddenly when the Angelinians attack you. I have no other weapons for you little girls.''

''We'll use the snowballs or rocks or even pistol butts.''Said the little girls as they recoiled behind their horses''We can also take advantage of the wounded Gargoyle and stop their charge by exposing them to thei the rebel fire''Added the soldier and pulled his prisoner prisone up to the to top of the sledge of stones. The bound rebels arms was alsoo blood soaked so he had grasped the rebel by the legs instead while then the soldier grab ed up some big sticks and also ja handed them to the little girls. The little irls were strong for their young age having always lived right so they were more likely to prove more dangerous fighters to the enemythan the soldier if they c uld concentrate properly.''

When next the terrible Hooded Terror advan ced they began yeow yelling altogether as if they had gone made and flourished their carbines in the air like savages as they rode forward at breakneak speed. .yen the horses seemed to pick dreadfully as they bore their riders onward and at the same time the rebels started firing furiously. This terrible sound daunted the little girls and the soldier for a time and they were almost panic stricken and yet their screams and snowballs so fiercely that they were nearly out of breath. Perceiving that the victims were out of ammunition as well as for the fact that there were no more of the awful grenades to come from them either, the Gargoylians advanced in a swarm as thick as bees so that the whole plain was filled with them but soon the most of them halted and only the van guard came on like a swarm of racers. Violet and her sisters squatted upon the ground behind their horses which for a few minutes proved a great protection for them.

The soldier met them head to hand with his sabre and though he succeeded in cutting down six of the rebels his sword tal blade snapped in two pieces at the first blow he struck at the next assailant. He then pounded away with a great tree limb he had seized using it as a club unt untill he had knocked dozens of foes, but at last the horsemen got over the parapet and dismounti ng clustered so thickly about the soldier and leveled their lances at him that he had room room no longer in which to swing his arms. The soldier had however performed some wonderful fighting at close quarters and even the little girls had assisted when they leaped boldly upon the dismounted Gargoylians and scratched and even bit at them like human wild cats. ut all this bravery amounted to nothing at all to them. One of the rebels wound their strong arms around the soldier and two of the little girls and held them fast like vices. Their little sisters were finally captured in the same way excepting Jennie, and numbers of the rebels clung to the soldiers legs so weighing him down that the poor man was helpless.

Jennie made a most desperate dash to escape to get aid from somewhere, and had mounted one of the horses and dashed away like a streak bidding her sisters to follow but two Gargoylies raced after her and had her also before she had gone very far and brought her back in less time than it ta es to imagine it.

All ofthem thus being captured now expected nothing less than instant death; but to their surprise andamazement the Gargoylians made the little girls mount their own horses and the soldier also and then surrounding them with leveled carbines the leader shouted;

''Now my fair child prisoners with your soldier guide; forward march.''

The prisoners saw nothing else to do but obey and they were led far away over miles and miles of country untill they came to the immense encampment they had seen the moment they saw t the Gargoylians.The barr acks in this extensive cir city of rebel encampments was very large having a hundred windows on each side and were almost two hundred feet long. They had outhouses mostly supply storex no doubt which were square and four sided and some in the form of a star with six points.

Some were tower like in shape and the best of them seemed made of very old material yet all were very strong and substantial.No one f these barr acks which was smaller and had neither doors or windows but only two broad openings far up underneath the roof the prisoners were brought by their captors. The Angelinians made them mount down into the building by means of the opening in the roof or roughly pushed them in rather, placing them where there was a large platform, and then without any words at all most of them went away and left them but placed two guards over themFrom the bodious aspect of the Gargoylian guards violet and her sisters wished they had wings so they could fly away but there was no such a thing to be performed, n and if they clambered up to the roof and jumped down from such a dreadful height they would s rely be killed as they were eighty feet above the ground.The Gargoylians having heard about the Avian girls had sense enough to know of their clever means to escape and so had placed them here and the only real mistake the insurgents madewas in supposing that the children were unable to overcome such ordinary difficulties.The horses the little girls had brought through the path had been taken by the rebels for ti their own use. To spite the Avian girls the rebels had hoisted a horse up to the roof and landed him on the high platform declaring that it belonged to the party of christian prisoners and the man who left them with the guards o unmasked himself; and laughing at the litt,e girls made a an insult to the christian soldier and left the guards with them.When Jennie's captor had thrown her after the other prisoners, the Gargoylian guards stood on each end of the platform with rifle and bayonet, but nevertheless leaving the f g prisoners to breath freely once more .

''what an awful useless fight.''Said Violet in a whisper and yet catching her breath in little gasps.

''Oh I don't know''Declared Jennie smoothing out herruffled hair with her hand''We did not manage to hurt many but kill three rebels and wound thirty and none of the rebels managed to hut us yet.''

''Thank goodness we are still together and not seperated even if we are prisoners.''Sighed the little girl Catherine.

''I am surprised and even wondering why the Gargoylians did not kill us on the spot for resisting them so .''Remarked Angeline who had lost half of her coat in the struggle.''They threatened no quarter and yet here we are.''

''They are probably keeping us for investigation.''The soldier answered; reflectively''But there is no doubt they intend to place us before a firing squad and so shoot us to death as possible in a short time.''

''Shoot us pretty dead eh. ill as dead as p s possible would be pretty dead wouldn't it!''Asked Daisy.

"Yes my dear little girls it would be so .But we have no need to worry about such this just now cowlet us all examine our prison and see what it is like. I will attack one guard and you violet the other when he ain't looking."

This was fortunately accomplished without noise or trouble or without their motions being seen In by those in the enemy camp and then they proceeded to examine the prisoner and see if they could find a way to escape.The large space underneath the roof, where they stood after overe overpowering the two guards permitted them to see on all sides of the tall building and the [illegible] or two looked with much curiousity at the site of rebel encampment and the many views and the sat many beautiful glandelinian flags spread out beneath them. Everything visible visible except the tone was made of wood, and the scene for a rebel encampment seemed at first and unnatural.From their large platform a winding stairway descended into the house, and the children and the soldier guide explored it after lighting a lantern to show the way as it was now only past midnightThey had not had any sleep but just now they were toexcited with the thought of making their escape and so did not feel sleepy.Several stories of empty prison rooms rewarded their search and nothing more,so after a time they came back to the platform where the rebels guards were still lying tied hand and foot and gaged. Had there been any kind of door kind of d ors and windows in the lower sectional rooms, or had not the w oden boards of the house been so athick and s out escape would have been easy by cutting an exit through one of the walls, but then to remain down below was like being in the dungeon and they did not like the intense darkness and the h rrible smell that proceeded from if if you please to mention.

I n this glandelinian encampment as in all others it being night most of the rebels troops were asleep but with the help of the strong moonlight in the white show the prisoners could see forms moving about outside some of the tents or in some of the barracks which were lighted up, or where there were glass windows in abundance. In the distance they could see six different kinds of flickering lights coming from some unknown source.

"This is the time when most people rest and sleep but how about ourselves."I"Observed the soldier."All people need rest whether prisoners or not but yet to select a certain time to sleep here would be our undoing I'm sure. We must find means to e escape first."

"I feel sleepy some f ocf"Said violet yawning."

"Why where's Jennie."Cried Angeline suddenly.

They all indeed looked around with startled faces but the little girl was no place to be seen.

"I'll bet she had taken the nerve to go out on a walk."I"said the soldier rub gruffly.

"Why here on the roof!"I"sked one of the little girls.

"Well saw her clambered over the edge of the roof when no one among the rebels was looking and by means of a rain pipe on the edge of the house climb down the edge of the house to the ground."

"She could not climb down tubby."said violet ,vivid."you are a man now and ought to know that to climb means to go up."I"

"Why she said so will you tell me?"I"demanded the sedi soldier.

"My school teacher said so and she knows a lot more than any of us do I'll tell you tub....."I"

"To 'climb down' is sometimes used as a figure of speech f if Nothing else.."Remarked the soldier....."

"Well wi well then this was indeed o n fu figure of a little girl then."said Angeline herself with a wig mischievious smile!"I"nd she went down anyway, whether she climbed or crept....."

"Dear me how careless and reckless Jennieis certainly is."Exclaimed Daisy anxiously and much distressed.

"The curles will get her sure as living."I"said the soldier.

"Ha, ha chuckled violet"s They are not anything you could call curgles Unless they curle like frogs with their throats sir, they are glandelinians oand gargoylians."

"Never mind they willsurely get little Jennie what ever they are called if she does not watch out."I"

"No they wont if I can help it."said a voice that sounded like Jennie's and Jennie herself appeared over the edge of the platform and sat down quietly upon the roof cold as it was.

"Where have you been Jennie dear!"I"Asked violet almost sternly as she was almost angry over the reckless act h of her daring l sister....."

"Watching the Gargoylains and their modes of movements and work. Ish wicked and as ferocious as they are they are too funny for anything violet dear. Just now theremainder of them are all retiring for a few o hours sleep I presume---"---and what do you think---they took off their fearful disguises and put them under their cots until untill when awakening they will wear them."

"I just do you mean their awful disguises."I"

"Not the disguises or regalia if that is what you mean . I mean those terrible hoods and ivings they wear over their heads."

"That"Said o the soldier"Explains why this house is used by the for a prison for captives."If they capture any prisoners they are brought here and if we have any weapons about us or the other prisoners have any weapons about them they are taken away from them untill we are under investigation. If the prisoners are proved to be Angelinian spies, or child slave fugitives the resultan are more terrible than I would ever dare think of."

Violet and her sisters had listened intently to what Jennie and the soldier had said.

"I wish we could secure some of those racers of those Gargoylians."said the soldier.

"Could we be able to ride such swift horses without being thrown!"Asked violet cautiously who had never never ridden such horses in her life.

"I think so."If the Ger o Gargoylians can do so we have the power ourselves and the power to escape lies in securing these horses alone and not mainly depend upon any weapons we would also wish to secure. O h if we only had those horses about lighter than we could probably ride their horses as well as they could---at least long enough to have a chance to escape them."

"But who would take the nerve to help in securing those horses and help us to ride away like that."questioned another of the little girls.

"Come here"said The soldier and took her to one of the corners of the big building."Do you see that immense line of hills standing near the seashore yonder?" He continued pointing with his right finger.

"Yes but it is a good way of, but yet I can see it...."he replied.

"Well beyond that range of hills one of which reached reaches way up into the sky clouds is a long passage way very much like the one we entered when we climbed down the other hills and run into thin nest of glandelini in a glandelinian encampment a second time.I'll get my spy glass, and then you can see it more plainly."I"

He fetched a small but very powerful telescope, which had been in one of his secret pockets which had been overlooked by the glandelinians when he was searched for weapons, and by its aid the little girl clearly saw the strange opening he mentioned.

"I"Here does it lead to."She asked.

"That I cannot tell."Said the soldier."But I'm sure we can[illegible] cannot now be far from the christian lines at las least, and that entrance or passage by way o land to another means that will bring us to our refuge once again; where we belong. And I bet general Hannon or other christian generals are having the wo whole country scoured for us. So now if we could secure eight of the horses belonging to the Gargoylian cavarly and could escape the Gargoylians, we might race the them to that range of hills, and getting by the pass passage get up a little distance and have such an advantage that we could shoot down all we could of our e pursuers [illegible] with the weapons we could also try to secure."

"I'll get the horses myself."said dare-devil little Jennie who had thoughtfully listened to all of this."That is if the soldier will accompany me as we need to two to do this job."

"But how can the men get down!"Inquired violet wonderingly;

For answer the soldier began to unfasten from the solidly horse left with them in the roof that harness, strap by strap, and to buckle one piece to another until he had made a long leather strip that with the adding of a small pe piece of rope he found in the building reached the ground ground.

"I can climb down that all right."I"He said.

"So you can't!"Remarked violet with a twinkle in his her blue eyes.

"Why can't I."He demanded. "What is going to hinder me."

"You may go down."He e she added but you can only climb up and please remember my correction."I"

"Well none of us will need to climb back up again when I get back with the horses and the weapons."I"Said the soldier with a laugh."Now Jennie you will like to show your friend the way to get those horses if you don't mind."I"

"But you must be very quiet!..."warned Jennie"for if you make the least noise the Gargoylians will wake up. One can hear a pin drop and we are lucky there are sentries below to watch our movements."

"I'm not going to drop a pin as I have no pin."Said the soldier "but about the two bound and gagged guards on the roof."I"

"They can remain here to be released when our escape is discovered"She answered. He had not fas tened one end of the long strap to a chimney of the house, and then looking over the r edge of the building carefully to see if any one was watching let the line slowly dangle over the side of the house.

"I"Be careful please."cautioned Angeline s earnestly.

"I will said the soldier and the other little girls leaned over and watched the soldier and Jennie work their way carefully downward, hand over hand, until they stood upontire ground below. Jennie herself clung with her hands and feetto the rain pipe on the edge of the house and let herself down very easily and was done [illegible] of the soldier,when together they first crept away to enter the low doorway of a neighboring hut of tent to secure some weapon'first.

The watchers waited in breathless suspense untill after some time the little girl and soldier again appeared, the soldiers pockets bulging with guns and bullets and leading eight horses all equip ed with the white covering, while Jennie also had some weapons in her possessionwhen the soldier came to where the strap was he cautioned the little girls to climb down one by one which they did, the strap was pulled loose from the chimney and some provisions were tied all

in a bunch to the end of the line itself and then the soldier threw it over the saddle of one of the horses,when the line was released by violet who with catherine still remained on the roof the two little girls started down by the pipe. violet went feint at the request of her sister, then violet or catherine i mean quickly followed her and soon they were all standing together on the ground beside the fierce steeds indeed having eight of the highly prized horses in their possession, and equipped with weapons and food also and ammunition in abundance though for the two it took great risk and caution to secure all in so short a time whwithout rousing the rebels, the little girls or either the soldier were no longer sleepy but now full of energy and excitement. After everything was put right he put the harness together again, and placed it in his pocket while he handed some of the weapons to the little girls and jennie did so also until all were supplied with two apiece and two rounds of cartridges and cartridge belts besides. With the soldiers help they placed the large belts around each other twice and then the soldier tried to fasten them to the little girls bosoms so they would not come off or fall off and be lost. this was no easy task as the belts were so long because also half of each one of the catrid cartridge belts were enough to envelope a little girls body twice and the buckles had been used in such a funny whay that it seemed as if the gargoylies alone known how to reconnect them.

however the soldier went to work at last,and had also taken from the hut which seemed to contain a surprising variety of cods and ends;---and brought out a spool of thick cord by means of which they managed to fasten the belts to four of the little girls. they were a bit wriggly at first but secure enough if only the cord held them together so they would not come loose and drop off during the swift ride. the other cartridge belts were fastened to the little girls who had not any on.after deperture depend on their abrupt escape each little girl must be fully supplied and besides they must not be made to have overwhich overweight so that they would not impede the speed of the horses as they raced through the rebel encampments. These preparations had however not consumed a great deal of time nevertheless, but some of the sleeping gargoylians had begun to awake up, and a number of landelinian officers who were „immermannians on inspection''night soldiers'' as they are called were appearing down one of the company stte streets and such some of themwould be seeing the fugiti es and a great scene would ensue. they now mounted the horses, violet holding one gun safely in her hand for necessity. the little girls expecting the ride before them sat tight in the saddles, with the soldier in the rear to cover their motion. When all was ready the little girls shook the reins and shid;

''Gid-dap.''

''which way should we go first to make short cut?''Asked „iolet undecidedly who was to take the lead in the race.''

''go in one direction we choose and altogether,''Suggested the soldier.''

''If necessary we'll shoot our way through the rebel lines.''''

''Many of the rebel guards and sentries and picket lines are all sharpshooters and we shoot us all down without missing.''objected one of the little girls.

''Never mind.''We will look out for them.''said the soldier.''just you little girls light out and make for those hills I pointed out and if we value our lives don't waste any time about it either.''

so the little girls gave a slight moan moan of fear and away they raced through the company street street at a thunderous gallop. violet and her sisters were a little anxious about the success of the trip, for the way the horses arched their long necks and spead out their legs as they went at a gate almost like the speed of a runaway horse was enough to make anybody nervious. they had never rode horses as such a terrific speed before and everything seemed to rush past them like a whirlwind and the horses hoofs threw a cloud of snow behind them. the soldier was used to such speed but the little girls still groaned as if frightened, and the galloping horses made a thunderous roar which unnerved the little girls dreadfully but they kept fairly good time so that they made excellent progress from the start.

the only thing however that any one could complain about with justi e ji justice was the fact that the little girls were afraid of the horses throwing them as they wobbled up and down i with great movements on their saddles a regular saddle dance as if the roads were rocky instead of being as smooth as the air could snow crust could make it if you please to mention it.

the main point was however that they did not ride ride down the road''they fairly flew'' to express it more plainly and went onward swift ly like a squadron of great marathon horse racers tward the goal for which that wershes headed. As they went out of the encampment however the zimmermannian officers had assenthem and had no arouse the alarm and soon instead of gargoylians persueing them this time the officers had lost no time in collecting a band of worse „landelinians the fierce „immermannians to followed hard after the fugitives so that when one of the little girls happened to look back she saw the „immermannians coming on gargoylian steeds in a great cloud of men and horses that almost darkened the snow covered plains and roadway.

Our friends or advent ures had a good at art of the enemy, and were able to maintain it for with the eight horses they had secured from the enemy they could go just as fast as the advancing Zimmermannians and gargoylians who were with them. All the way to the rag range of hills the persueing „landelinians followed them, and when they finally alighted at the pathway the fierce persuers were some distance away but nevertheless coming fast.

''but I'm afraid they will surely catch us yet.''„aid Angeline greatly agitated and unable to restrain herself.

''so we must stop them without an engagement if possible.''declared the soldier.''„uick Jennie and joice help me pull forward all this rubbish near the path of the foe advance.''

they tore up all the thick dry weeds they found growing and which only impended their progress and which no one had any further use and they piled them in a great heap outside the beginning of the pathway we which lead westward. then he poured over the pile all the oil that he found in his possession and lighting a couple of matches set fire to the big pile of rubbish.

The flames leaped up at once and the big bonfire began to smoke and roar and crackle just as the advance guard of the great army of persuers arived near the pass. the „landelinians drew back at once being filled with fear, horror and amazement for such a dreadful thing as making a big bonfire to smoke the back of a snow had never been known to be done before and the „landelinians were filled with bewilderment. Inside the archway of the pas- were other thick dry reeds growing and the soldier and violet and her sisters tore these up by the roots and tossed these all on the flames to increase the dense smoke clouds.

''„hat certainly will prove a barrier for some time tocome.''said the soldier rubbing one pleasantly all over his face at the success of their stratagem.''Perhaps the fire will set fire to other thick mazes of rubbish and only if there was no fear on the ground it would burn tward that mis miserable „landelinian encampment and if it did and burned all their tents and bar-racks it would be very small loss to us indeed and the gargoylian „landelinians and their other fellows would never be pleased I can tell youbut come my pretty fairy childrenlet us explore this wide pass and discover which way we must go in order to escape from the enemys territory which is getting to be almost as hot and as intolerable as if we were trying to escape from hades itself.''

To their disappointment however there was within this region no regular passage by means of which they could get to any valley below in a short time, or which would lead them in the direction of the christian lines. the passage would have indeed been a tunnel had it been roofed but nevertheless it was thirty feet wide with towering walls eighty feet in height, and it led upwards for a long way and they found the flifloor or ground of it both rough and steep and it was probable this pas- s may be guarded by rebel sentries for all the world knows.when a turn brought them suddenly to a narrow gallery where the horses could hardly turn or pass until by single file. this delayed and bothered the poor fugitives for a while because they did not wish to get down ofv off the horses or neither leave the horses behind them. Some of the horses carried the bagmatthey had secured from the rebels and was useful to ride on whenever there were bad or good roads, and since ever they had gone so far with the horses in their route from the second rebel line they felt it their duty to retain the horses if possible. so they set to work to go through single file so that they could take up smaller space. In this slow tedious position they manaed with the aid of the strong patient horses to get through the narrow part of the passage. It however was not any great distance fortunately, and when the path began to grow broader and still broader they went first by threes and by fours and proceeded forward more comfortably.But nevertheless the pass seemed to be nothing less than a series of rifts or cracks in the mountian range and it went zig-zag in every direction, slanting first up to a great distance,then chagin changing direction to the straight south, then north and slanting down until they were bewildered as to whether they were any nearer to the top of the hills than when they had started before or whether they were literally traveling around the mountian by itself.

''„yhew''said „iolet''We have for the time being escaped those awful „immermannians and Gargoylians and that is one comfort.''

''Probably the Gargoylians or „immermannians are still desperately desperately trying to put out the fire in order to get through and follow us.'' Continued Jennie.''but even if they succeeded in doing so that it would be exceedingly difficult for them to pursue us swiftly is very evident from our own experience here, so I'm sure we need not fear them no longer, but I'm afraid nevertheless this pass may be guarded. who knows.''

Once in while they would suddenly come to a deep crack in the floor of the passage which made the way for them quite dangerous but there was still a strong moonlight shining to give them plenty of light though it was two o-clock in the morning, and also the cracks were notso wide but that at times they were able to either walk or jump over them . but sometimes they had to climb over heaps of loose rocks and stones, where the horses could scarcely go and they had to dismount to lead the poor creatures onward.At such times violet and her sisters and even the soldier all led the horses by the reins and even helped and encouraged them over the roughest places, so they managed by dint of hard difficult and laborious work to keep going onward.But the little party was both weary and most discouraged when at last on turning a sharp corner the wanderers found themselves in a vast plateau a with a large butt arching high above their heads and having a smooth level floor and that the path w led beyond this in a narrow form with a deep abyss on the other side and only wide enough for one to go at a time.

they managed to get past this most dangerous point however without any the falling down beyond the depth and had got beyond the hills at last when far in the distance t near to the ground probably two miles away appeared to their surprise a large group of dull yellow, blue, green, and other lights of all the various colors the artist knows two of them each being always side by side.these

were motionless at foist but soon at they watched them they began to flicker more brightly and then to suddenlybeslowly away from side to side and then up and down, and then in circular forms.

"What sort of a place or region is this we are in now?" Asked one of the little girls trying to see more clearly in the doo gloom. "And what are those lights."

"I cannot imagine I'm sure." Answered the other little girls also peering about.

"Woogh!" Marled the soldier as a flash and a crash like a volcanic eruption suddenly flared on the hill top to their right "We are in the path of a artillery duel or other dreadful war action. Did you not see that terrible explosion."?

And only the little girls felt as if their ha hair would stand on end for they were confronted without warning by sixteen men whose had heads like alligators and other terrible creatures for a mask over their natural ones.

Violet and her sisters felt at the moment as if they were going to faint.

"Look at the Gargoylians" She screeched they screeched. "Don't you see their terrible eyes.?"

Violet and her sisters must see p beter in the dark than we can. "Whispered the soldier fingering his revolver. "Tell us little girls what do the Gargoylians look like." He asked addressing one of the little girls.

"I simply cannot describe them." Answered the child with a shudder. "Their eyes are glowing or seem to be big holes in regala hoods or animal formations of heads and their mouths like coal scuttles or something like it. But they are not on horseback."

"Where are they!" Inquired the soldier.

"They are standing right in front of us. Oh Tubby you can't imagine what horried things they seem to be or are. They are uglier than any ordinary Gargoylian we were persund by."

"Tut-tut be carefuly how you all criticise friends." Spoke one of the men nearest to them. "As a matter of fact we want to tell you pretty children than the Gargoylians are regular ugly t looking creature s themselves and not us and I'm sure jus tthe same that you are the loveliest children and prettiest things we have ever seen t in the world."

Hearing these words our friends turned in the direction of the sound and the soldier struck a match and held it so that the small light would flood one of the nearest speakers.

"Why it is a band of Gargoylian guards." He exclaimed. "We are caught".

"No" answered the o wner of the voice while the little girls noticed the distance lights were blin ing at them steadily. "You are all wrong about that entirely. We hope to inform you that we hope to have some Gargoylians some day but just now we are only something else urselves."

"What's that!" Asked violet while she and her sisters gazed fearfully at the great masks, the distant explosions, the flaring lights, and the bombs and rockets flaring and bursting in the air.

"Something that you will know s oon enough of course but we are not going to or not allow ourselves to tell any one who we are untill we get further off to our own destination." Was the reply "I and my companions here know the Gargoylians are very proud and fierce and don't think any one who Worships god amounts to muh much even children, but I'm sure that some day the Angelinians may prove themselves to be more powerful and important than they."

"What do you mean the Angelinians" Asked the soldier looking around him anxiously.

"Why the christians who fight the Gargolinians. We have come up here to hunt for some fugitives we learned about not long ago. If we have good luck some of our friends may bring us a soldier or a bran brace of children known as the vivian girls, or perhaps we may known where they are ourselves."

"Oh are you looking for us!" Enquired violet as she and her sisters drew back in panic.

"Looking for you very hard." Said the s man presentinghis weapon.

"And do you intend to arrest us as spies?"

"We don't know whether you are spies or not but we can accuse any one of being spies if we want to. But spies have been veryvery scarce for a few years and we usually have to contend with fighters instead." Answered the a Gargoylian in a regtr regretful t tone.

"How long have you been loo ing for us!" Enquired Angoline wishing to use conversation long enough to find means to escape them by another way and who started at the strangely fi disguised creatures or men as if fascinated.

"Quite a long time, I grieve to say, and all of my followers, thousands of them including my comrades that you see are have s searched for you fugitives practically the same length of time. If I remember rightly we were looking for you for sixty six hours and two days the day you were known to be wandering about in this region!"

"But that is not loo long." Cried Jennie in amazement.

"No" I prawled the strangely disguised man. "It seems to me very babyish a time."

"How long do you think we have been running about trying to be free!" Asked the little girls in scorn.

"Oh about two thousand hours or minutes long, b t you little beings i with your soldier friend must l have lost track of your time and skipped right into us at last. "We are a little funny you know and afraid of you escaping us or getting away from us or out of our sight again so I believe you better go along with us."

"I think you would be fussy." Agreed violet and her sisters after a moments thought she asked;

"Are we friends or ene i enemies. I mean willyou be good to us if we submit ourselves as irp prisoners or do you intend to place us before a firing squad and shoot us to death." ?

A "As for that we would love to have you accompany us unconditionally my dear fair prisoners but unfortunately you are all armed so that we fear to trust you too near the rebel lines. If you chppse to come nearer you will ruin our purpose and we will all go together in a wink, but unless you o do as we wish some of us will be quite safe. We are some of the Angelinians sent by Hanson looking for you within the rebel territory in disguise."

There was a surprisnly surprisingly accsent accent in the mans voice and at the words all of the others sighed dismally.

Violet and her sisters felt relieved. Presently violet asked.

"Why are you Angolininans. And how did General Hanson come to send you lout after us."

"Oh you little girls never appeared to his headquarters and were gone longer than he hoped for and grew suspicious. He went for a while on one of the hunting trips himself leaving Gen dernine in command of the armies and if we had not been all tied up by freqient fighting with the enemy we would have been able to no time to swarm over the whole region and cut you little fugitives off and the enemy who were persueing you and not let the enemy get into a lot of mischief with you little girls that they did. General Hanson vivian usually knows what he is about but he made a mistake that time, for you were not so sure to escape the rebels as you did and you will not get caught unless you do not doubt us and you won't probab y do that after we show our selves for proof."

And they did.

"No indeed we do not to doubt" said the little girls. "We don't wish to go going through any more experiences just now and be captured again by such awful creatures. But why did you wear such awful disfuises and make us think you were Gargoylians.?"

"Permit me to say." Returned the soldier "that you are rather curious of our carb but nevertheless we had to do so to avoid being caught ourselves. We consider also that in the moonlight you little girls ap e appear more beautiful in in appearance than ever before for nature seems to tell us so, and we know. You little girls who are of an excellany and xand brave family have indeed a pedigree that I or any one else canchallange any other human nbe human beings to equal as it extends back about nineteen hundreed years to the time of the Beautiful Mother of God who lived ina time when most humans then were almost as wicked as the glanddlinians are now. Can any one match that Pedigree little girls."?

"Well said" violet "I and my sisters werd were born someplace in Ohioannia and I guess that is being just as respectable and as haughty as living with the Gargoylians with our hair tied to their knapsacks. If it isn't we will have to stand the misfortune that is all."

"It would taste differe t." Murmured the soldier and then looking in the direction of the lights they saw they were closed untill they looked like half moons. Being reassur reassured by the fact that the soldiers in disguise w re are rew really Angolininans in disguise the l children and their guide took time to examine their disguises more closely. Their head disguises were shaped like those or the Dragonet'es in the story called "Little porothy and in the Wizard in Oz" and were bald as big as small beer barrels and covered with strange greenish scales that glittered brightly under the light of the moonbeams. Their forms were hu ge and big and they were armed like real soldiers with the rifle and bayonet, and sword and brace f of pistols to boot. They wore the regala of the Gargoylians. violet and her sisters though if it had taken them sixty six hours and two days to hunt for them before they were finally found that it would have been fully a hundred days more before they could have hoped to find them had they not accidentally took that passage as done, and that seemed indeed a good title to be rescued.

"It occurs to me "Said the soldier "That we ought to get out of this place or region before our persuers we left behind gets here."

"Don't hurry." Called one of the pretending Gargoylians. "There are over a hundred of us men here in hiding and we would be glad to meet them I'm sure."

"Then you may be right." Replied Jennie "But we are a little particular about associating with them any further and wish to avoid meeting down any more men if possible. But will you kindly tell uswhich is the shortest way to the plains to find the christinn lines."

"That is not a fair question to ask." Declared another soldier "for if we told you truely you and us might go somewhere else by mistake and if we told you a little fair children an untruth we would deserve punishment. Ha some army has gone and we all but must need to find out way to some other christian army. It is our only chance."

"Then do" decided violet "We all must find out our way to some christian army the best we can."

They all started on and soon saw they were guarded by over a hundred men disguised in a similar manner. They however keep a good distance away from the strange blinking lights in the distance and presently discovered that there were

two paths leading from the plains or edge of the hills opposite to the point they had just entered and that beyond were dense woods. They selected one of these as a venture and all hurried along it as fast as they could go for they had no idea when the persuers on horseback would come upon their rear and as the rebels were counted and the disguised christian soldiers were not only the guide and the little girls being mounted they did not wish to make their acquaintance out in the open. To worse them terrible rebels out in the open was utterly impossible.

For a considerable distance a very long distance if you please to mention the roadway led straight forward in a gentle incline upward over a s a small foothill and the wanderers now reinforced by soldier friends made such good progress that they all grew hopeful and eager, thinking they might see the christian lines at any mean moment. And they also wished for the good sun to hurry and rise. But at length they came almost unexpectedly upon a huge river which they never knew to be in their way and which shut off their passage from the enemy's region and blocked them from proceeding a single step further. Of course Violet and her sisters were good swimmers and could even stand cold water of any temperture but the river seemed to stretch across so far that the land on the other side could hardly be seen at all and at once they realized from the direction it ran it was the broad Erminis Run. The widest river in the world in this story.

This immense river whose current prevents the river from freezing except near the shore seperated our adventures and friends from the opposite shore or the rest of the way of escape, and here the waters of the river was in motion moving swiftly outheastward and swirling around and the water nearest the shore swirled a loose rock around occ oc asionally as if upon a pivot. When first they came to the river they had thought it was the full sea before them but presently they realized it was a river but with the help of a strong searchlight glaring from somewhere they saw it expose to them at a far distance down the shore a wide sp smooth raft which they felt sure they coulduse to paddle across to the other side. The raft had appeared to them so unexpectedly that they were unprepared to take advantage of it at first and allowed the strong searchlights beams to swing away again before they had decided to declare what lo cation it was in. But nevertheless they knew there was some means to escape and so waited pa patiently untill some light would reveal it a second time. The children and their gi guide was the first one ones to rush up to where it was and sprang upon the immense barge which it was but looked like a raft in the distance the little girls landing softly upon it though a little out of breath just as the foremost of the persuers appeared in the distance and started opening fire upon the soldiers who returned it as they ran for the barge. Soon they were on it the soldiers in the rear coming last and the persueing Landelinians came so swiftly that they almost caught up with their rear for just as the lastof the men leaped to the barge and pushed off with long longpoles the foremost Landelinians came to the river shore and yelled and fired shooting so fiercely that the soldiers would have been annihilated if most of them did not return it promptly. Ten of them fell from the barge into the river and sixteen of them was wounded, the guide also unfrotunately being killed and three of the vivian girls wounded and one of the Landelinians threw a grenade into the barge and the explosion tore a hole in it and made more losses among the soldiers and a thick piece of wood thr torn from the barge by the explosion was hurled against a tree on shore and bow became wedged there. Simultaneously the survi ors and violet and her sisters heard a crunching gridning sound , a loud snap, and one of the poles used by one of the men was broken into two pieces and for the moment while the other soldiers fired upon the enemy the barge had come to a stop with its forward bow almost so close to shore that some of the rebels would have boarded it had not the men sudde nly pushed off with might and main and start down stream.

Violet had a bleeding hand, Jennie arm a was torn by the explosion of the grenade and twenty out of the hundred men were killed, and thirty wounded beside the guide being killed.

"Never mind' said one of the men as the soldiers had discarded their disguises and threw them into the river." e won't allow ourselves to be captured as we don don't wany want you little girls t to go back to them."

"I' not so sure of escaping them at that." Returned Angeline also n nursing a slight wounde." The other column of Landelinians are appearing and following us along the shore. If there is a pontoon bridge beyond our down younder the column of Gargoylians may come down to the river by means of the bridge and catch us there."

"It is possible." Agreed one of the other soldiers' II "If that can prove thepath the rebels usually take." ut I have been examinging this broad river and I do ot see any signs of so large a bridge having crossed it yet at this quarter."""

"If that is the case we are all right then." Said violet whose wounds was being dressed hastily by one of the soldiers not occupied in paddling "for if there is no bridhe bridge across the river the rebels won't have no way whatever to get on it or part way across the stream and then they can't possibly get to us then."

"Of course not my dear little goils." ut there is another thing to consider. The Landelinians probabl knows the road to the nearest telegraph station and if they are going that way the then we are going the wrong way and will be overtaken and made prisoners in a jiffy. Seehow they were following us and some going in another direction. That loo's suspicious." said the soldier.

"Dear me." ried Jennie almost tearfully as her wounded arm pained her badly. "Tha would certainly be unlucky would it not."!

Misery. Unless this river also leads us to some distant christian encampment we are surely lost. For my part if we manage to get out of this region and escape the Landelinian persuers who made such loss a long us I'll be glad if we get some distance before the rebels telegraph."

"So will I." Returned Catherine. "It's enough to have your very pedigree flung in your faces by those saucy Gargoylians. No one knows what the Gargoylians will do when hot after us."

Having gotten out some distance in the stream they moved onward again, one of them keeping the barge steered. The stars were now beginning to grow dim the moon was setting and the first blea ems of morning was starting to show. But their h journey was soon over for in a short time they reached a small cove a mile ahead of the persuers and yet on the same shore and whereas small frozen stream had its outlet into the main river itself. The Landelinians however here had come up faster than they expected and they did not realize their ill fortune at first for their hearts were gladdened by a ran of sunshine coming through a thick mass of trees far beyond them. That meant that the night was ended and that they could see far in the distance that their refuge------the real refuge---was not far away and that for a time the succession of perils and adventures they had encountered had at last brought them near the christian lines or some a christian army which meant home or refuge to them. They could teel for when one of the little girls used the tee telescope they saw Angelinian flags flying. But when the adventures looked more carefully around he them they discovered that if they landed on shore they would in no time be in a strong Landelinian prison where there would be no hope of escape and probably be murdered.

"But we are a m almost near the christian l lines again." cried violet. "For there is the encampment and there comes the sun--the most beautiful sun that shines and announces day." And she pointed englery tward the rising sun and then tward the christian encampment far away.

"Almost being e near the christian lines is not being there." said Nettie, in a discontented tone. "It would not be possible for any of us to get where there-- or through the region we were going to land if we got there as the enemy are moving in boats on the water to head us off if possible."

"It appears that the path of escape ends here then for sure." announced the soldiers, gloomily.

"And there is no way to go back as a we are surrounded by boatloads of rebels." added violet, with a low whist e of perpelexity perplexity.

"I was sure it would surely come to this in the end." Remarked the soldier. "Folks like us don't fall into a nest of dirty rebels and foes of our blessed Lord and then getback again to tel tell their adventures------not in real life." And its whole thing has been unatural because that many of us who were looking for you little girls were killed or wounded by ambuscades we ran into and we don't understand it at allall at all."""""

"And so have we met with fatality right on this bard barrgae." added Angeline "don't forget that many of you soldiers were killed and wounded on this barge right before our eyes without making a single loss to the enemy who fired upon us. Don't forget them either, for they may have us after all. They are closing in on us."

"I met such luck like this before" Said Jennie "and no harm come of it."

"Were you ever shut up on a river by a circle of boats loaded with fierce soldiers before, far out near the middle of the river and within a christian encampment before, with no way of getting out?" Enquired one of the wounded soldiers very seriously.

"Not that we can remember."""" answered violet and her sisters. "but don't lose heart my friends for I'm sure this is not the end of our story by any means."

The reference to the peril they were all in reminded the captian of the gang of soldiers that his men had not enh enjoyed much real fighting and they must be tired of such inaction. So sitting on the barge he talked in whisper to one soldier after another and to violet and her sisters his eyes looked wickedly indeed.

"My dears " He said to them at last with that gleam in his eyes. "I'm afraid ourselves have got you little girls into a lot of trouble, and that you little girls will never be able to escape or leave this gloomy cold river again unless I and my men propose to wage a bloody fight before your very eyes and force our way pass the boats. It is up to you to allow us to do it."

"What's wrong?" asked one of the little girls "we have been in peril for quite a while we know and you may as well explain what has happened.."

The captian told them what they already knew and folded out his plans to them.

"Well said another of the little girls." You are a captian are n you not?"

"Yes, "Replied the soldier porudly.....

"Then you can do exactly as you wish and get us out of this hole." declared the tinest little girl with much confidence.

"I could if y happened to realize the o utcome." Returned the cpa captian sadly. "but I do not my little girls and it seems a humbug or even recklessness to fight our way through the ring of boats."

"Nonsense" Cried all of the little girls at once.

''you can ask my soldiers here.''Said the captian in a an injured tone.
''Well I believe it is true enough.''Returned the little girls earnestly.''ut our situation is merely desperate for the scene here proves it to us. We can ourselves do many wonderful things if we wish to but then it does seem impossible to fight our way pass the boats which are much nearer to us now.''

''Thank you dears for doing me justice.''Responded the soldier gratefully.''To be accused of being reckless by my general when I'm not in a slander I will not tamely submit to. ut I'm sure nevertheless that I'm one of the bravest man that ever lived and you will realize this when you see Im really going to fight my way through for you alone for I for one will not allow you little girls to scatter your bones among those landolinians.''''''''''

remarked Angelina who had been deep in thought.''ut I or my sisters are not going to scatter our bones under the earth for the rebels just yet, be cause we need them, and you soldiers probably need your t yours too for your holy cause.''

''We are helpless to escape otherwise.''Sighed the captian.

''We may be helpless.''Answered Violet smiling at him''but there are others that can do more than we can. Cheer up friends.I'm sure men on signal stations in the christian lines yonder will see t us and the surrounding boats. And Im sure it is Jack Evans army.''

''Jack Evans.''Exclaimed the captian.''ho is Jack Evans.?''

''One of the christian generals who is our guardian and commands a large army.'' was the reply.''He is a great friend us of us, for I and my sisters met him before the outbreak of the war someplace in a hospital in Abbiea ia several years ago and went to Calverinia with him and then to Abbieannidan and back again.''

''or the second time?''Asked the captian with great interst.

''Yes the first time we went to Calverinia the war was already starting. After the Crowley aff r affair I got back with my sisters to Angelinia by means of my friends.''

''I remember those friends.''Said one of the soldiers nodding.''they were soldiers belonging to Concentinian Aronburgs army..ou have some of those very friends here w t with you. o you know where his neice Angelinia Aronburg is just now?!''''

''No I lost track of her lately since urandocallio.''Explained the child. ''But The second time I and my sisters went to Abbieannia My father owned an immense manison in the cirt of Pandora or Mic-hollester I believe which is much more beautiful beautifully formed than any building you see here.''

''nd who has charge of the signal stations of t you yonder army?''

Enquired the captian who had listened with great interest and wondering why the surrounding boats always kept their distance from them.

General Ozma had h e arge of them for he alone has men to signal as he has no other or any boyscouts and their powers won't work for him rightly in acommon ordinary way like other signal stations. Anyone in Evanss army can do anything on these signal stations so he has left it in charge of the general who used the men to watch out for an thing suspicious. We were once persued and he used the men w to help us out of the trouble then.''

''nd were you saved?''Asked one of the soldiers astonished at what he heard.

''Of vouse course. Just in fifteen minutes.And general Ozma an old man of seventy years of age had a very tall signal station built everything Evans encampes near a river and men are on it that can see the exact scene they wish and even where their friends may be at any times they choose. All they have to do if they see us is to say something to the guards below and at once the news is communicated to the lines by telegraphand reports what every thing is he sees and just as if it was real majic. That seems like majig does it not captian. Well every day while the encamment may be by a river and the station erected near it Evans ha s promished to have men always on the lookout and if I or my sisters or any of my friends are in need of help and he sees it he will make a certain signal or sign and the officer below the station will notify the other signal station by five drum like reports and in a few minutes our enemenies will ha e a hot time of it.''

''o you mean that general Ozma's signal men will see us right here surrounded by boats and see al of us here in peril and what we and the enemy are doing?'' demanded one of the soldiers.

''Of course.''he replied with a laugh at his startled expression.

''and when the man on top of the station makes a-sign to the man below below he will bring us rescue at quick as possible.''ontonued continued the soldier.

''That's it exactly w as I said before my telegraph.''

''Then ''Said the captian you will be saved little girls and I am very glad of it. Bu but I'm afraid the restof us will die fighting to delay time for the signal men ad we can do it much more cheerfully when we know you have escaned our sad fate.''

''You won't need to die cheerfully.''Protested violet and her sisters.''here There is nothing cheerful about dying that I could see who there is no need to do so.

''ave you ever seen any one die fighting yet?''Enquired the captian.

''No and I not anxious to see it beginnaga again like it did when we first got on the barge.''Said the little girls.

''Don't worry dear friends.''violet exclaimed''If I was big enough I would hold you boys in my arms and take you with me at the same time and avoif avoid fighting through.''

''ut the Glandelinians may take us too.''

''Take us too.''Cried all of the girls on one breath.

''Perhaps they can.''Answered violet finally.''I believe we may as well try our fightin fighting through.

''Could not one of you little girls manage to hold me o in your arms?'' asked the captian jokingly as he saw the boats s o slowly re eding for some cause.

violet laughed at that.

''I'll do better than that .'' he promished''or I can easily a have all of you promoted for helping usthrou h through me on ce we are back in the christian lines safe.''

''ow''Asked the captian.

''By help of the signal station as I said befre. 'll we need to do is have patience for the rebel boats are retreating for some cause and I think we won't need to depend on signals at all.''

''Good.''Cried the Captian.''omething is making them go''

''I think I know general Jael Evans at that and general Ozmatoo.''Remarked the captian in a thoughtful tone and I'd like to see them again for I was very happy among the Angelinians under generals winkie, uadling, and Gilikin.''

''hoe are those generals?''Asked the little girls.

''The four oldest genera, in the army that served two months ago under Evans''Wad the reply.''I wonder if they would treat me nicely if I went to his lines again.''?

''Of course they would.''peclared violet''hey will be still more proud of their former friend and have often spoke of you kindly to me when they learned if you.''

''o you little girls happen to know whatever became of the two little girls Jennie urmer and Angeline ichee!!!!!!''he enquired.

''hey are with concentinian Aronburgs army yet''Said the girl''And in his command are very important children indeed.''

''And general James Gannon?''

''Oh hes still in the army too with general ivian. nd our good brothers are there too now because he lik they liked to be closer to their father and uncle and would not go back to any other command.''

''I'm afraid I don't know your two brothers.''Said the captian shaking his head''Is general Billinia Greatheart still in command of the armies.''

''no he operates an independent army of his own and is also a great friend of mine too and of my sisters. you are sure to like general Greatheart when you know him.''Asserted. Catherine herself.

''Your friends sound like a great eneration.''Remarked the captian almost uneasily.''Couldn't you wish to have more than those for friends?''

''Don't worry ''Replied the littleb girls.''You will even love all our friends when you get acquainted.''What time is it now captian?''

The captian took out his watch-- a big silver one that he carried in his uniform jaskets pocket.

''Half past eight?''''''He said.

''It will take us half an hour more to paddle down tward the christian encampment.'' he continued''but it won't take long to be within the lines after that.''

They stood silent on the raft for some time while the men with the poles paddled and pushed untill it went a good rate. hen the captian suddenly asked.

''nd where did youssecure these horses on the raft?''

''Only from the F Gargoylians''Replied violet''and they are all good steeds.''

''From the what?''

''he Gargoylians.''Jennie and our poor guide who was killed secured them when we were prisoners in the Gargoylian encampment.''

''Were you little girls in their camp prisoners?''

asked the captian wonderingly.

''Yes they assaulted us first and then captured us. ut we got away from them and secured their horses which we have now.''

''nd the sweetest loveliest little girls in the world accomplo accomplished allthis.''

''Yes sir.''

''he Gargoylians ride the swiftest horses in the world.''Remarked violet with a laugh.

''hey can while their horses are alive.''Acknowledged one of the other little girls to return the joke.''ut if the Glandelinians could only ride sawhorses for a change maybe we could trot our own faster than they can and be very wise too.''

''Pah.I'll race the miserable horses of the Gargoylians any day in the week or month.''Cried one of the soldiers defiantly..

None of the vivian girls made any reply to this. he and her sisters indeed felt that the soldiers would know o more about the Gargoylian horses later on.The time dragged slowly and wearily enough to the eager expantants but finally one of the soldiers announced that the christian encampments showed in sight already and violet and her sisters caught themselves by the hands and began to watch for the signal that she had predicted to be seen from the encampment when to the rear a strange roaring noise was heard whoch startled them all.

They looked around suddenly and saw approaching far to their right an immense gray floating fortrrr fortress nearly a thousand feet long with immense guns and followed by aline of them beyond all flying the Angelinian flag.

''No wonder the rebel boats suddenly gave us up.''Said violet fuklly surprised. ''Oh''they saw the warships approaching and flew.It's funny we did not see them at all.''

''Nothing seemed to happen or at least they may have been out of sight.''said one of the soldiers doubtfully as they landed.''

''Oh but we must give Our Lord time to do His will.''Replied the little girls as they went tward the christian lines.

She had a scarcely spoken the words when the first warship suddenly disappeared in an approachin fog pall and with her went the rest of the ships and soon the fog envel ped everything about the children and soldiers alsoThere had been no appearance at first of the coming of the fog nor any warning. One moment they had seen the ships and a moment laterthey had all seen the big ships disappear into the fog and then it struck them also al and all trees and the christian lines could not be seen. And it was not steam fog but a sudden dense pall of flying snow that had struck. A snow sq uall had broken out. violet and her sisters had noticed the sun a little before go under clouds of great thick ness but e had not thought much of it. ow a sudden blizzard was raging.

''Thelieve we will follow in the right direction nevertheless.''

Announced the soldier captian in a tone of great relief''for I know something of the direction we had been heading. Let us be ready however to answer the challenge of the christian sentries for we may encounter them at any moment for they could hear out our approaching footsteps. He and the little girls and the soldiers had put their pistols saftly away in their hostlers and shouldering their muskets they had went forward cautiously.

''Will this snowstorm hurt the christian encampments much?''Asked violet in a voice t that trembled a little. ''The wind and snow is getting too fierce for anything.''

''Not at all unless the wind grows to ahurricane.''Replied the captian.'' but such storms f generally happen in a wink and may not be of long duration unless it is extensinve.''''''''

.The nevertheless reached the christian lines saftly but just the sto same the stormed raged all day and the following night proving to be probably the worse and heaviest blizzard of the whole winter if you may believe itt.

CHAPTER FIFTY TWO....

ALL THE OLD FRIENDS OF VIOLET AND HER SISTERS ARE REUNITED.!!!

The Angelinian boyscout called Jimmie Anders gave a nervious start and began to rub his eyes and make sure he was not asleep. wor they had on the following morning of the blizzard found themselves snowbound in thecompany streets of a vast yet beautiful christian encampment of city of encampments bathed in the snowpappall of the storm and it growing dark with the thickening of the clouds he could see a strange but grateful green light flickering from somewhere that was especially pleasing to his eyes, and he was surrounded suddenly by merry faced purple uniformed soldiers in gorgeous green and gold decorations over their jackets of many extraordinary designs.Before him was the gates of an immense building, and as he was escorted to it the men there slowly opened the a gates as if inviting the boy to enter the yard whereon a splendid trees were growing and which were seen dimly in the clouds of flying but pretty and big snowflan flakes which flew like a sea of white faires through the air before the gale of wind.

The boy who was on horseback shook the reins to rouse his horse from his stuper for so many soldiers were beginning to gather around and stare at the stranger.

''Gid-dap.''Cried the boyscout and at the word the horse slowly trotted through the snow into the yard and carried the boy along the snow covered drive way to the great entrance where upon dismounting''you would believe it many soldiers and eve officers and dome generals dressed in the most handsome and purple uniforms stood ready to welcome the new arival--the bot-- and when the boy finally dismounted a pretty girl in a purple gown cried out in surprise;

''Why it is Penrod/ the wonderful Angelinian boyscout come back to our ranks again.''

The boy looked ar her closely and then shook both the little maidians hands in his and shook them verycordially.

''On my word.''''''He exclaimed.''It's little Gertrude Vivian one of the Vivian girls my little Jellia Lamb--as pertandas pret y as ever. How is everything Angelina?''

'why not James Penrod ???''''asked Angeline bowing low and looking her in her most friendly manner at him.''but I'm afraid you cannot command any boyscouts here as you used to because we now have seen them boys sent to Consantinian Aronburge command from here a general whom all loves dearly.''''''

''Yet our soldiers will not and do not willingly part with you dear Penrod''she added as a soldier approached that wore a captian generals uniform and of bright scwalet color. The boy penrod turned to looked at him.

''Did you not see the vivian girls at one time?''The general asked almost seriously for at times he did not like to see too many callers for them at such an unusual peroid.

''Yes ''Said the boy.''but I have been sent to them with a message in person for one of them by general Consantinian Aronburg. and also I have not seen them for a very long time.''

''Well that is nice''Said the general more pleasantly.''But I assure you my good lad that I do not always wish to have too many intrude upon the Vivian Girls when they had just escaped from a series of perils.''He added earbestly. ''But I,ll let you through ''He continued seeing Angeline Angelinas reproachful look ''In that case as you have the notefor them or one of them you are welcome.''

It pleased the boy however to note the res respect which the generals retainers bowed before him a simple boyscout. But nevertheless his fame had not been forgotten in theland of Calverinia by any means.

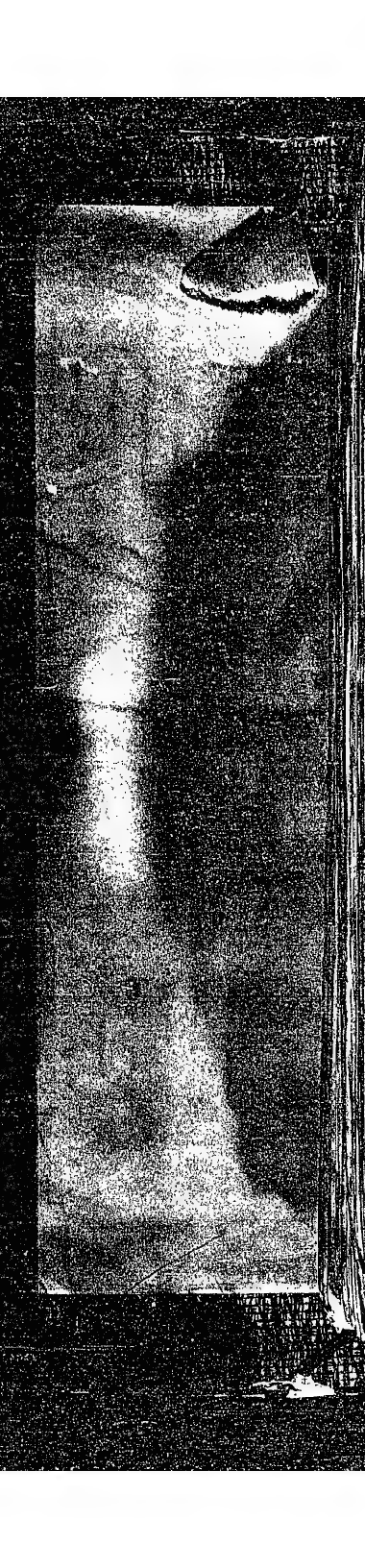
The boy asked who the Captian general of the christian armies was but they shook their heads and said;

''Be careful and do not question about him.He is very strick strict and a very serious man.That is general Frank Osma.''

''Where is the Vivian Girls or her sisters.''Enquired Penrod anxiously, as he left his horse and stood beside his friend little Angeline Vivian.

''he and her sisters are in general Evans headquarters in his preivate room with him.''Replied Angeline Vivian herself.''But my sisters have seen you come through this snowstorm and at my request we have decided to make you as welcome as if you were one of our brothers and to show you your apartments while you remain here.''''''

The boy looked all around him with eyes full of wonder. such such magi ian magnificence and wealth which was seemed to be displayed inthis big building was more than he hadever dreamed of of seeing within the christian lines before and he could scarcely believe that all the gorgeous glitter was real and not merely unsel. All this had been in the possession of the Landelinians before but the advance of Major Evans army had drove before it the whole rebel army without battle and so this was the reason so much splendor within the christian lines.



''Whar is to become of mythorse?''Asked the lad almost uneasily. He had seen considerab condi considerable life in the arn army camps before and felt that such a regal pal palace like this was surely no place for him and felt embrassed.. It perplexed Angeline ivian, for a time to know what to do with the animalfor in this vinicity was a strong ch christian cavarly force and al, the stalls for such horses were occupied.And the pretty little maidian was indeed astonished at the sight of so unusual a creature as his horse for he had a peculiar red haired horse which were almost unknown in any land but neverthaless those who lived any where in this world or in the Realmns of the Unreal are always apt to be astonished by any queer sights,so after inspecting the horse and noticing the mild look in his eyes the little vivian girls decided not to be afraid of him or the horse.

''here are no mo more stables or stalls for the horse here''Said one of the h soldiers''Unless some have been built elsewhere in the encampment while you h v have been away.''''

''We have nee never needed extra ones before.''newered Angeline''or the hundreds of thousands of cavarly horses and the ones T and my sisters brought with us have stalls now of their own and all those horses also are much smaller and more natural in appearance than this great horse of red hair the boy has brought with him.''

''o you mean that my horse is a freak!''Asked Penrod with a laugh.

''Oh no''she hastened to say smiling in return''there may be many more horses like yours in the plance you came from but in this part of the country a horse with red skin and hair in very unusual a d and probably almost a freak.''

This surprised the lad a little more and now after some thought if you please to mention the pretty little maidian decided to give his horse a room somewhere in major general Evans's palace or headquarters-------such a big building as she knew had many rooms that were seldom in use though usually it was a very queer place to put a horse.

So thelan lad took the reins from the horse and took off the saddle, and several of the soldiers at her request then led the big red horse around to the rear of the building where it was brought through the cellar way into the place and where the soldiers selected a nic large apartment where the horse could have all the room to himself and oats and hay was brought for him and water too.

The Angeline said to the lad;;;;;

''our own room--which is back of general Evans councilvroom h as been vacant ever since one of our generals left us to go to immermanns army. would you like to have it for your own.''

''Yes indeed.''Returned the brave little boy.''It will seem like being at home again anyway and wi with you and your sisters around and so loving and pretty as you are I would like to live near you for all my life if need be.''

He was led the way to it, and two sl soldiers followed him carrying his army canteen and satchel. He was graciously escorted to the rock--the room being so grand and beautiful that at first the lad almost or did fear to sit in the chairs or lie upon the bed lest he might a cidentally dim their splendor. In the closets he discovered many fancy army cu stems of rich velvets belonging to the rebels who had fled and also strange army brocades and one of the attendants who was a sergeant told him if he wanted to masue himself to dress himself for a while in any of the rebels clothes that pleased him but to take them off when prepared to dine with Major General Jack Evans and violet and her si t sisters in an hours time. opening from the main chamber was a fine stately bathroom having a large m marble tub with hot and perfumed water; so the brave boyscout still dazed indeed by the strange novilty of his surroundings indulged in a good bath instead of l playing with the clothing of rebels and selected a maroon velvet christian boyscout uniform with silver and gold buttons to replace his own snow soiled and much worn uniform. there were also purple silk stockings for his sis size, and hard leather purple shoes with diamond buckles to accompany his new uniform custom, and when he was fully dressed at last the boyscout indeed looked much more dignified and imposing than ever beforein his life.

Penrod was all ready when a soldier who acted as an attendant for him came to escort the lad to the presence of t he general and the vivian girls, and it would not be any surprise at all to mention that he followed b bashfully and almost afraid and soon was ushered int o a large room more dainty and yet more attrat attractive than it was splendid. Here he found the great general seated beside six young i or pretty little girls so marvelously beautiful indeed that the boy stopped sudde nly with a gasp of admiration and was too embrassed to proceed.

But one of the little girls sprang up and ran to seize her friends hand drawing him impulsively tward her lovely little sisters wh who smiled most graciously and r prettily upon their guests. hen another general entered n and his presence and the presence of some of other officers and soldiers relieved his embrassment. The general and officers and soldiers entering were uniformed in red with many sparkling golden ornaments decorating their breasts but the bald head of the general and his white whiskers and wrinkled features , made him appear more a usi ng than impressive.General Jack Evans had been curious to meet the little boy who had done so much with his boyscout companies already for his country and who had served so gallantly under generals Gilikin jensin, Quadling nter, and winkor Saunderson, so when all were seated pleasantly at the generals dinner table one of the little girls said;

''Please tell me lad Penrodwhether yo you happened upon any adventure you could call for yourself thrilling or whether you believe the vivian girls went through more exciting experiences than you. It is a matter that I have long wished to enquire about bec n because though you fight or servethe Angelinian army you my lad are of a strange race and nation, and my name is general Jack Ambrose Evans and ma an Albiancanian. no one however I am sure is able to better explain this mystery than you. What it is it they call the Aronburg Mystery I a have heard so much about?''

''That is true.''n swered the little boy' therefore it would surely give me great pleasur indeed to ex lain my connection of brave deeds with those of violet and her sisters but in the first place I cannot explain anything about the Aronburg Mysto ry as I'm not allowed to do so under orders of general Hanson Angelic vivian himself, nd again in the first place I must tell you that I was born in the city of Omaha in Protestentia and my father who was a soldier in a war with Bloomlinia called d Mc Oscar James Penrod. I have already served under other g generals besides those three you mentioned and they were generals Oc Oscar Stanck, Frank porouster, Franklin Phadrig, Isaac picksen, norman pinkle, Emmanuel Francis, Ambrosie jig s and General ndrsn Andrew Gumplin but t ed o do not think I went through any other experience excepting when on the signal towers when under fire from the rebel batteries.Takal Taken altogether it was a dreadfully long time of experience I went through and one of the hardest lessons I ever learned in my life was to remember not to get into the way of any squadron of wheeler Gargoylians on horseback.I was Pinheaded enough once to do so and had to run my horse ten miles without stopping untill it became so jaded I had to abandon it and swim cross a wide river under fire to escape them. But I do think however that violet and her sisters went through greater and more dangerous experience than I did but what I went through only once as I already mentioned I had prayed I never would do again.''

''Surely no one could blame you for cutting yourself our out of as many experiences or dangerous adventures as possible.''Said general Evans very sympathetically.''But did you not think it was rather cowardly to run from them like you did and cut your experience too short.''?

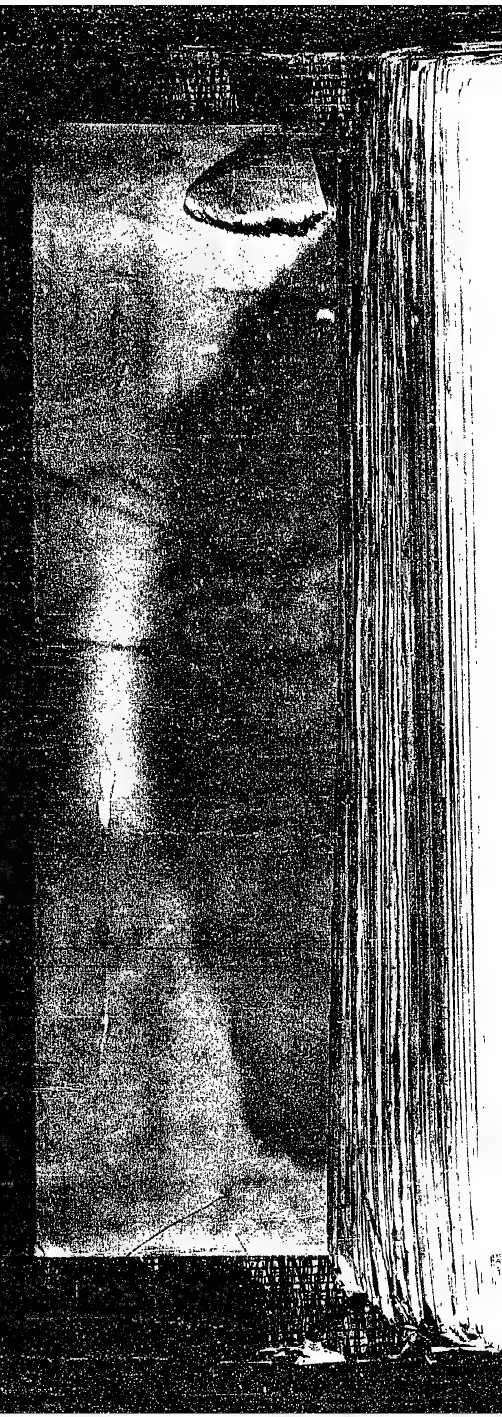
''Perhaps so.''Replied the boy''But at that time I had some very important dispatches in my possession I did not wish o have the enemy get hold of as it would be the ruin of the Angelinian cause altogat her and I be held the fate of the christian cause in my hands at that very critical moment. When I escap escaped the Gargoylian troopers I swam all the way across the Mic-Hollester pun iver and those who rescued me called me a wizard as I was thought to be the first boy who ever swimmed across so large a river. I heard also strange noises at the time I crossed the river which put me in mo mind of somebody doing tt tricks ofventriloquism.''

''hat does that mean!''Asked violet.

''someone who could throw their voice into any b object he or she pleased to make it appear as if said object was speaking instead of the t other person. At a nother time of same day I was persued again by other rebels and had to climb high into a hill and hi hide in a deep cavern to escape the rebels. hen I went till I secured from a rebel encampment without being seen a scouting ball baloon and finally escaped the Hamelinians by making a baloon ascension. On that day a gale blew up and the baloon ran away with me beyond my control and brought me across a desert untill I managed to drop myself into Hansons lines safe and sound . hen the soldiers at first saw me and the ballon coming they naturally though thought me a strange creature and as it was an enemy balloon they believed at first I was a rebel boyscout as I wore the disguise to escape the rebels butnevertheless I wo proved who I was and when they saw my dispatches they called me the greatest little hero on earth.''

''Now I really begin to understand that you and the vivian girls are equal in experiens experiences of several but theirs are more numerious or were.''Said the general smiling.

''t that time.''ontinued the boy Penrod busi busily eating his soup while talking''General Hansons army was seperated into four ermafous encampments each one of them being ruled or co commanded by great generals, Hanson, his brother Robert vivian, general Richard Kindernins and Jacob Baldwin.The soldiers in the army at first th ught I was one of the little Vivian girls in disguise and perhaps the generals thought so too as I am as you see y so handsome looking and they treated me very nicely and no one who were boys scouts dared to oppose me when they found out as well as the generals and soldiers that I was really a boy and nothing else.At the time I landed in the baloon general Hanson had ordered a long line of immense and strong fortifications to be built or constructed just in front of the four immense encampments and when it was completed I was watching the ending of the work and was suddenly confronted by a general who told me I was to be placed in charge of many boyscouts and had been brought before generals Munchkins and Gillikins to be given the commission and then generals winkies and Quadlins com confirmed it. Over these boys I was placed three days later untill I grew lonely and wished to go back to general Evans army again and at least see my friends the little vivian girls once more. o when this snowstorm started early this morning accompanied by thic thic cyclonic windstorm I arranged to go to your lines for concentinian Aronburgs army is only two miles away, but by first horse was shot from under me by rebels hiding in ambush probably some of those looking for violet and her sisters but nevertheless I escaped by hold of the a snow pall and secured the horse I have now from a friendly Calverinian farmer who is strong for our cou cause.After that one adventure to day I reached a portion of



your encampment far from here only to find that my little pretty and Good friends were far a a away in the centrd centre of the lines. o having nothing else to do I took out my horse and proceeded on my way through the centre of the encampments always announcing to very sentry I happened to see where I a g am going and got here just in time and was let i by dear little Angeline who came out to greet me in the open despite the raging storm...."

"That is quite a bitt history."Said general Jack Evans' n t there is a little ore history about these fo four encampments of the vast christian army that you my little boy do not seem to understand------perhaps for the reason that no one ever told you.. Many year days before you came down into Hansons lines in that baloon this encampment had been united into one as mine is now, and the main general has been Concentin n Aronburg himself. ut a little before that as I happen to know from your des r description of the four encampments four rebel generals leagued together to despose of general Hansons army which was moving upon the region of rminie Creek to reinforce his brothers army at the small town od mbi and thus overrunning the region have a clear sweep to move against orothy Ga e gale Gale And Ozma and capture Angelinia Agatha so when the Rebels came up they encountered general Robert ivians army near Mombi and Ozama and attempting to steal a lot of provisions from the christian armies started a fierce and bloody battle at Erminie Creek which resulted in the death of over three hundred generals and a tragid death of some little girl. The rebel generals would have divided u up their four immense armies, but a portion of i t e got barred by Hansons army and could not come on and so general vivian escaped and Angelinia Agatha was saved as the enemy had changed their course of advance.. hat was why the many Angelinian generals were so gald to see general Hansons army coming to the rescue of Angelinia Agathia and Ozma and Dorothy Gale, and why they thought from the disaster at the battle of Erminie Creek or Mombi that Angelinia Agatha was in dire danger."

"But at that time said the boy so early in summer" there were two other great generals near by and two rebel generals and their armies which could have advanced had they not feared the immense mobolized armies at Ozma town."

"Yes replied general Jack Evans' Because general Hanson had an immense army which could have conqured all the rebel s combined. ut nevertheless Mombi town was recaptured by Hans n iv a vivian later on. hen the disaster had occured before however after the battle transformed the region int o devastation some of the retreating armies of general ivians main command transformed themselves by disguise into temporary rebel troops to decieve the enemy and with the hope that no one would recognize them and know that they were t retreating christians. ut nevertheless general vivians whole army leaderless as it was(General ivian having been wounded) escaped to general Hansons command saftly and through Hansons efforts to restore all order out of disaster by crushing the enemy at Angeline Junction I suppose Angelinia Agatha was saved."

"I am very glad of that." aid the boy Penrod" nd now hope you will surely consider me one of you r most faithful and de devoted subjects and to serve for the cause as long as I live the war through."

"We certainly owe a great deal to the wonderful and brave boys outs of Angelinia."Continued the general"For it was many of your boys who saved general vivians army from destruction at that fearful battle."

"My boys did it at my own command."He answered."O I only bossed the job as they say in Protestantia."

"But you directed the boyscouts wisely and well for all those terrible moments at that fatal Erminie Bridge."Said violet herself" and made many of the soldiers and surviving generals proud of your act.So as you are now too far to wander back to Zimmermanns army I offer you a shelter here as long as you desire to stay with us. you sh shall be theOfficial leader of my own companies of boyscouts as soon as I can bring them to you and be treated with every respect and consideration."

"I kindly accept your kind offer with all the grattitude I can presume my gracious little friends."The little boy hero said, in a soft voice, and they all could see that tear drops were standing in his keen young eyes. It indeed meant a good deal to him indeed to secure an honor from such little girls as these..

" He may be able to make a humbug out of os some of the landelinians I'll bet you."Said violet smiling at him.

"And that is the safest saftest kind of a boy scout leader to have."Replied general Evans promt promptly.

"The boy can do some tricks which would frustrate the enemy at anything."announced Jennie who was now feeling more at ease ease."

"He shall amuse us with some of his trick to morrow if he likes."Said the general gravely."I have sent messengers to summon all of me officers and friends of you little girls to meet you and give you welcome, and they ought to arive very soon. And I had some telegraph to Hanson that you little girls are safe in my lines."

Indeed the dinner was no sooner finished than in rushed two more men Gertrude Angelina herself and Jennie urmer to hug Violet and her sisters in their arms and tell them lonently how glad they were to see them again.The great general himself was also most heartily welcomed by the friends of violet and her sisters, the little girl also being a important impersonage in general Evans army.

"How is your health Gertrude Angelina my friend." Enquired the great general as he grasped her lovelingly into his arms.

"My health is working fine." answered the little girl bravely and not at all shy. "I'm very certain general that Hanson Vivian are going to leave the commands we have here before Vivian ickey and go to Angelinia Agathia to take more armies to move north northward and try again on Calverine and a bienne and also pannia. Im very certain that you generals and soldiers and you my fair little friends the vivian irls gave me the best reception in th th t he world for I can feel happy again after my recent ish misfortune.

"How long did you suffer from your wounds you recieved two weeks ago?" was the next question.

"Quite a while untill I was brought back to health by the doctors and the nurse who attended me. I also heard already that general Jinjur is approaching with his christian forces with his assistant general Olinida Good and after I heard this I thought I would let you know. General Woodman and Nick Chopper are alsocoming and so general Mansion will certainly have a lot of help when general Hans Hanson and the others go off and leave him in chief command of the seige."

Just then a loud noise was heard outside and when the servent threw open the door with a low bow a yellow uniformed general trutted in. V violet and her sisters up sprang forward and each little girl was caught in his arms as they at the same time uttered a glad cry.

"Oh John Evans" they cried"How fat and strong you are now."

"hy shouldn't I be?"Asked the general in a sharp clear voice."I live on the fat of the enemy--doj don't I brother Jack."?

"You have captured everything you had wished for in your fierce raids." said Jack Evans his brother.

Around this generals neck was a yellow color. iolet nestled hi herself comfortably in the generals lap. He told her how a captured rebel gave a snarl of anger when he heard of the escape of the vivian girls but the general s i said that when the rebel insulted them the guards who had him in their possession gave him a severe cuff which made the rebel hushl up in a jiffy..

"How horrid those glandelinians certainly must be."Cried Jennie."I believe it is the way they would treat any children anyhow."

"The glandelinians are quiter people it seems to be."Replied Angeline in a sad tone.

"Seems to me the same way."Said Jennie scornfully"They are worse than any beastly wild cats."

"Look here "Said Joice sternly"I am good as you all know but I won't have any glandelinians insulting me or my sisters or any one else I can tell you. Not within the christian lines especially and if any rebels are caught m by me at such talk unless they repent of it Ill notify them to my father or uncle and have them placed before t e the firing squad. im ediately. o there."

It was not long after those days the glandelinians had heard of that threat and knowing the vivian girls would keep it they became much frig frightened especially the prisoners alone but nevertheless it was never noticed that the glandelinians ever respected the ivian ir Grisl Girls for all that.

And now some more of their friends arived and one was general wienstine his uniform being most beautifully decorated with medals.that shone splendidly in the r brilliant light of the room. General wienstine lo ved iolet and her sisters and even Gertrude Angeline most tenderly and welcomed with you their return from the enemys prison camp.

"Sir"Said he to general Jack Evans"I can never thank you enough for the excellant aid you have given me. It has also made you and me many friends Im sure and I can assure you that y own heart beats as fully and as lovingly for iolet and her sisters and for you and others as it ever did."

"I'm glad to hear that"said general Jack Evans."I was sometimes afraid that you would get proud after that victory you won at Sunbeam Creek."

"Not all at all "Returned the general"I keep down proud manners finely, and also always preserve my own could for god alone."

The boy Penrod was a litt le shy when first introd e introduced to all these people he had never seen before, but he was a friendly and they also and so sincere that he soon grew to admire them ver much indeed even finding some good qualities in Jack Evans brother. But he became nervious again when the next visc visitor was suddenly n announced.

"This coming"Said general Jack Evans "Is the sumprese Angelinian general M.A Vivian who always assit assisted m armies and other commanders when in great distress and is now proposing to leave all of his armys before ivian ickey, draw all his old commanders away from it place reliable generals in their stead and than take up new armies from Ozma and move on to Calverine once more. we are going to have exciting times I can te tell you."

"Ah "Said the other generals" We are pleased to meet so distinguished personage."

"General Hanson Angelic, Proud Head Vain Glory High Toned, Make Believe Hero Hanson Angelic Vivian and then some."Said a general striding in pompously and with a smile on his face and they all caught his joke as the general always joked with friends whether lower than himself or even privates."I'm also highly Magnified and throughotly Educated. nd I am in realty a big humanbug, a very big bug and doubtless the most intelligent being in all this broad domain."



''How well you disguise your true character.''Said general Evans after saluting and laughing as well tas the others.''But any of us do doubt your words at any time.''

''Everybody doubts it general.''Replied the great general wearing a lieutenant uniform instead of his own and drawing a note book from his pocket the handsome general turned aconsof the leafs to look at somet ing he had written down. „obody minded this as no general cannon really occupied this building so they straightway forgot a'l o as and joined in a merry conversation that kept them well amused until evening arrived.

when he had come to select this f mous building for his headquarters, not for splendor of for richness but just t o spite the re'els he had captured it from general Hanson had selected for general Jack evans and for his little neices and even Gertrude Angelina two large rooms with a strange green marble floor and carved mah marble wainscotting which indeed was so stately and beu be beautiful in its appear ance that it would have awed any poorer person. Violet and her sisters having been through all kinds of poverty buildings and of aple d splendid buildings accepted the room offered to them as a mere deta l detail, and at their command beforethe arrival of the boy the attendants had given their weather worn clothing which they had removed after coming home a good cleaning, combed their hair for them just as they liked it after the little girls had taken their baths and changed their clothes. hen after comrods arival the attendants had told the little girls that di r would be ready and the little girls indeed feeling very hunfry after their trying exp experiences had replied in a friendly and g d manner that they could not serve it too quickly to suit their convenience. ut at the time the table had been set before Penrod was admitted into the building one of the attendants had been half a asleep at his work from overad ring violet and her sisters and had first brought what was supposed to be a steaming bowl of soup for general Jack Evans but instead brought a small dishpan full of dirty dish water and to his dismay h d set it down efore him.

''Are you getting nutty?'' Take that stuff away.''He commanded. ''do you take me and the little girls for gut'ersnips or salamanders to give us dishwayer for soup.''?

he attendant had t therefore obeyed at once a d but being stupid had brought a large urbot on a solver plat er of great size with drawn gravy and some solid poured over it.''

''pish''cried general Evans, with a sniff.''po you take us and the little girls for Tom Cats. his is not Friday but sunday. away with it and quick about it t oo.''

the nutpid soldier was a little discouraged but soon another soldier brought in a great tray containing two dozen nicely roast d roasted quail on toast.

''We ll well ''Said ge oral Jack Evans now throughotly provoked. ''d o you take us forwoonals. ow at upid and ignorant you are for an at attendant and what dreasful things you are feading us. s there nothing more decant to eat in this building. what have to you got in here anyway.''

he trembling soldier left and Evans sent for the St w Steward who came in haste and said;

''I recisved your summons your excellency. hat would you like to see us about.''

''our ' Excellency ' repeated Evans, who was unusual to such titles.''I'm no supretendant general yet.''

''You are a high officer your h nor and you are higher than any one here accept his Excellency general Hanson ivian.''said the steward.

''all his excellency would like something to eat for the little girls here '' Declared general Evans.'' nd not fish, ishwater or Birds.''

''fish . dishwater. And Birds. I never sent no such things to you.'' he Steward replied with much difference.''but there is a great quanity of chicken, granberries, ive Cr m and Ice Creams and other food which we were preparing .''added the Steward humbly.

''well bring it on quick.''said the genera/ gonefa general.''Fr Fetch it on but don't take from now untill a week after as the little girls are hungry.''

You must see my dear readers though general Jack Evans is always respectufl respectufl respectful he is at t imes a little arrogant. owever evans wanted to see that violet and her sisters got everything they desired and also the coming lad for they were treated as more than guests and he did not wish to have many one he loved slighted by any means.. hat evening after supper the little girls and the others had all retired and slept on the softest beds the they had ever known in their lives. In the following morning as soon as it was daylight, as nothing unusual was stirring violet and her sisters nd and Penrod decided or resolved to take a walk no matter how cold it be or how stormy it was and try to find some more information ab ut the enem in pat particular so they ambled calmly through thehandsome arch of the doorway turned the corner of the building, wherein others except the generals seemed asleep and came face to wi face with a strange l ind in the uniform of a glandolinian boyscout and whom they had never seen before. Pend Penrod and violet and her sisters stopp d abruptly, being startled and amzed amazed. he lad himself stopped at the same time and stared at the boy and the little girls in bewilderment and admiration combined. he strange l d a lad was mounted upon a horse with queer prot uding eyes. the legs of the horse was covered with something resembling pantsand its tail was like a small branch that may have been cut off some time ago by a ccident and his mouth was almost funny despite the coldness of the day. he horses hoofs were shod with braz horseshoes and the saddle he was the boy was mounted upon was of scarlet red leather set with sparkling ornaments and was strapped to the horses body if you please to menti ion.

violet and her sisters were almost as astonished and as bewildered as the stranger and they stare stared at thw lad on the alert while the boys horse had his ears erect and his long head drawn back untill it rested against his arched neck. In this almost comical position the oy and the party wh who met him looked at one another closely for a while each being unable to realize what the singular part y or boy might be. hen Penrod exclaimed;

''For Goodness sake what sort of a lad are you. A rebel boyscout!''

''I'm a boyscout but no rebel''Replied replied the other.

''Oh I believe I hear much about boyscouts''said Penrod ''but you with your garb are unli e anything I have ever heard of before and unlike anything I expected to see. And the way your horse appears is kind of absurd.''

''I don't doubt it.''the stranger observed with almost a tone of pride''I am considered quite an unusual boy and you would think so too if you knew me.''

''you are indeed quite unusual.''But that - rickey fleshy thing r you are riding has no right t o be alive.''

''I cannot help the condition of my horse.''returned the other rather crest fallen. ''I have secured the horse from a gl adolinian encampment from which I just escaped late last night after a scouting excursion when I was captured and I just escaped with my life as it were. I know to the horse is not muchaccount as you say boy, but it was the only horse I could secure in escaping and a good runner at that. when I came here I exe expected friend and to be treated with respect and not with contempt.''

''You say you escaped from the rebels.''?

''Yes.''

'' nd you c ll that a horse you have?''

''Oh not a realgood one of course.''there are no real good horses in the rebel encampment I came from..ut it is a splendid imit tion of a good one.''''''

Penrod gave an indignant exclamanation.

''Look at mine ''He cried.''Behold a good horse. If you are really a boyscout of Angelinia dismount from it and ride mine. I'll let you on.''

he stranger gave a st art and then examined the other lads horse intent ly.

''Is it possible friend that the horse you are riding---ix in one formly ridden by a Gargoylian, and those the little girls are mounted on too?''

''ot only possi le but tr e.''replied violet who was gratified by the impression her horse and those of her sisters and the comrade had created.''It proves we can even outdoe the Gargoylians even. or example look at the long hairs on their tails and the red hair of my boy friends with which the horses could wisk away an any amount of flies in sum er.''

''he flies never trouble a Gargoylian horse.''said the stranger.

''nd notice their good strong nee teeth which they could nibble grass grass and roots.''

''It is not necess ary for my horse to eat now.''Observed the stranger.

''lso examine the broad chests and legs of the horses we ride which enables the horses to draw in deepth breaths.''said Penrod proudly..

''I have no need to examine them as I know what horses they are.''Returned the other boy.

''No you miss many plensures in not having a good Gargoylian horse for your own.'' remarked Penrod pityingly.' you do not know the relief you could feel in outdistans ing rebel troopers if they chase you nor the delight of securing from rebel lines delicious food which we christian troops seldom find nor the satisfaction of having a long speedy ride an fierce gallop out in the pure fresh air of winter morningour horse is almost an imitation of a horse but your i s a mighty poor one. I thought rebels had sense enough to use better horses than that .''

''Oh the horse could not hope to be like others when treated by its owner as this one has been''''sighed the boy.''but I am glad to have met a real companion and a friend at last. nd your f ir companions I refer the little girls are the most beautiful creatures of earth I ever beheld.''

This praise of his friends won Penrod completely. To have his little girl friends he called beautiful was a novelty in his experience. s id he;

'Your chief fault my friend is in your stoo great a hast which made you secure the wrong kind of horse but that I suppose you could not help as there was no time for it .eal good horses like the ones we have are made of good strong flesh, at blood and bones and are the swiftest horses we ever had.''

'' n an And ''I can see the bones all right.''Added violet sadly''And they are not admirable and very distinct h which shows the horse was underfed.. ut I suppose as I see your pocket is bulging lad you have something important tucked away inside.''

''Exc'elt.''Said the boy.

''What g goos good is it''Asked Jennie.

he lad did not know as he had not taken time to look at it having secured it from a rebel officer he had foiled before he made his break from the camp but he could not tell the little girls that.

''One of the rebels who persued me sabred me on the arm and cut me badly'' the lad however said''and the blow blood cert inly ran out to show where I am hit and I cann cannot move my left arm at all. Andyou poor little girls.I would like to see any of you bleed when you are hurt. I advise you do not monkey with the enemy any more they are too dangerous.''''''''

''But gut we have never been seriously hurt yet''Said violet''Once in a while we scarat get scr atched up some but we easily recover without difficulty whatever

and are soon in so good condition again. And we never worry about a slight break of an arm or any splinters or bullet wounds in the least.''''''

The strange lad was almost tempted to envy the horses of his new found friends but Penrod thought the new friends horse was so unnatural and so absurd in appearance that he would not change horses under any circumstances.

''ow did yo happen to secure a horse shod with gold or brass horseshoes?''Penrod asked.

''he rebe rebel who owned it did it.'',as the reply''and yet it saved his legs from being too tired out. We've had a good many adventures together the horse and I before we got here and the horse likes me as I'm different from my ma his other master.''

Violet herself was about to reply when suddenly she and her sisters and Penrod gave a start and a cry of surprise while their horses stood trembling like a leaf. For around the corner of the house came two enormous columns of horsemen in red and scarlet or purple hunting uniforms their many horses trending so lightly that they were upon the little column of children before the strange boy himself was aware of their presence. The strange lad fearing he might be taken for a Landelinian boyscout was in the act of urging his horse to plunge down the path to escape when the little girls cried out in chorus;

''Stop little boy. Stop little boy. These are friends and will do you no harm.Will protect you, they won't mistake you for a rebel.''

The lad hesitated eyeing the columns of troopers fearfully. One of the foremost Men was a colonel with clear intelligent eyes a tawney colored beard well kept well kept, and a head of hair under his big sombero of a color of yellow puplush. The other officer was wearing a blue purple coat and yellow trousers with purple strips on the sides of the legs and eyes that shone almost under his very hat like coals of fire. The imposing forms of these two officers and the column of troopers were enough to strike terror to the stoutest heart when not used to their presence and it was no wonder that the strange lad was afraid to face them in his rebel uniform when he even knew he was a stranger in general Jack Evans army. But the little girls asking his name introduced the little boy in a calm sweet friendly tone saying;

''This Colonel Hood is our new found friend Gerald Starring and at the same time a faithful vassal of general Hewson Vivian as his papers proves. All these my lad is the body of Angelinian-Concentinian cavarly the terror of the Glandelinians. Whose royal christian troops troopers are warm friends of ours and have been in Evans command for a long while and we wish you to remain within our lines and be welcomed by us and general Jack Evans.''

Hearing these words the lad resolved to conquer his alarm.He bowed his head with as much diginity as he could muster master toward the imposingchristian officers and cavarly men armed with sabres and long carbins and pistols who in turn nodded in a most friendly way.

''Is not our captured gargoylian horses beautiful animals!''Asked one of the littl girls admiringly.

''That is doubtless a matter of taste.''returned the officer.''Among the Gargoylians their own horses are thought very ungainly because as you see their faces are stretched out and their necks are uselessly too long. Their joints are however strong and stoken staunch and their fine flesh is dreadfully tough. My conscious however would never permit me to ride such horses unless on conditions of extreme necessity.''

''We are glad of that for we and my sisters also have a conscience''Said violet''and it tells me not to ride them too often for fear they may throw us and cause our skulls to be smashed in by too swift a throw or fall, but we are able to control our horse when we know how to do it.''

If the soldiers tought thought to frightened any of the little girls by such langnage language they any one of them was badly mistaken. Violets sisters smiled and one of the little girls winked one eye slowly.

''We all have good a noiseless friend violet''said the officer''and if you attend to the school of horseback riding it will do much to protect you from danger and enable to have you ride any horse known in the line of such animals. Some day I will try to explain to you about Gargoylian horses and the way they ride them and then afterwards you will know more about such horses than you do now.''

''Our friend of violet and her sisters must be our friend as well.''Said Penrod''So let us change this talk on horses and converse upon more pleasing subjects. Have you had any breakfast Gerald?''

''Not yet.''''''Replied the lad''but I hope here in our lines there is plenty of eatables so If you will excuse me I would like to be led to a mess hall.''

''He's a vegetarian.''remarked the little violet Angelina.''If I could eat as much vegetables as I can but I would not need to go on a hunger quest to looking for nothing than could teach me or my sisters to devour hard tack and other foods.''

Then having dismounted violet realized that the lad was kind of shy of them and see she and her sisters in control and asked the boy to dismount. Then to his surprise and bewilderment as well as embarrassment they each in turn put their arms around him and hugged him with eager delight. By the time however they all had awell embodied in a real talk right out there in the cold and violet and her sisters had told the boy all about their experience the days before and their recent advent.ed returned they rode back to the pa ha building just as the breakfast bell rang and the little girls went inside to join their other comrades and led laud the new friend to general Evans!

As violet was lost with the boy and as she entered the hall a voice called out in rather a harsh and sharp tone;

''hat are you here again?''

''Yes I am'' he answered looking around to see here the voice came from.

''What brought you back from the rebel prisons so long or so quick?''was the next question and violet looking more carefully saw a rebel prisoner under two guard guards.

''Good gracious.''she exclaimed.''I thought you was some one else. You are one of the Gargoylians who pursued us two days ago.''

''So I am replied the prisoner.''and I admire your bravery and your sisters or companions who ever they be.''Long before I became member of the Ku Klux Klan Glans I was a trooper only under the Landelinian general Quap Quandarson. I was flag then for a time the Head Head lieutenant of the finie finest flying squadron of Landelinian cavarly that was ever known to exist in the Glandelinian army and in battle we did many wonderful things. Afterwards I was wounded but when I recovered I joined the Ku Klux Klan Glans and here I am. I am still talk talk when I feel in the mood which which is not often as I hate Angelinians greatly but I simply cannot help help admiring little girls like you who are so wonderful. I pla placed you in that house in our lines and you escaped so marvelious.''''''

''It is very strange ''said the little girl.''what were you before you ever became a Kl Ku Klux Klan.''

''That I have forgott en.''replied the gargoylian soldier''And I do not think it of much importance. But here comes general Evans of your Angelinians ; so I'd better look up for it would anger him to see me a rebel and traitor chatter with a fair creature like you. I hope hereafter however to be a friend of yours.''

Just then the general opened the door and greeted violet with a good morning kiss. The general saw that violet looked refreshed and rosy and in good spirits.

'' Breakfast breakfast is ready ndear.''He said.''Your sisters are hungry and are waiting for you;so don't let us keep them waiting a single minute longer.''

After breakfast the great general Jack Evans if you please to mention announced that he had ordered a holiday to be observed throughout his entire christian encampment in honor of his visitors and friends. Most of the soldiers and officers and even generals had learned that the lost vivian girls had returned to them again and all were anxious to see violet and her sisters again, for they had also always been a rare favorite to them. So first there was a grand procession of hundreds of thousands of christian soldiers through the company streets headed by the Angelinian Regimental Bands after which violet and her sisters were requested pleadingly totell of some of their deedsand experiences in the great council room of generals in the building.In the afternoon if nothing unusual was mattering considering the enemy there were to be some games and also races.

The immense procession of Angelinian solid soldiers was indeed the most imposing sight ever witnessed before. First came the general Regimental band of the army the soldiers dressed in velvet red and blue uniforms with plenty of yellow satin and buttons of immense cut olden images. They played as they marched.the national in called Repapa Repaza nand march,, the Southerner march and the first brigade march, and also played Onward christian soldiers, and then finished with the peace known as ''Un er the double Kan Eagle one of the grandestmarches known. Cherlands plac played hundreds of pieces one nown as Light's out marche. Each regiment had their standard bearers with the Angelinian flags. The advanced flag of the land was divided into five quarters of colors one being colored sky blue, another yellow, a third lavendar the fourth white and the fifth green. In the centre of this beautiful flag was a large Engraving of the ''Sacred Heart of Jesus'' and all over the five quarters were sewn spangles that glittered beautifully in the shuns sh sunshine. The Angelinian National flag had fifteen stripe red and yellow with a purple colored ground on the upper part. The colors no doubt represented the many loyal states of Abbisannia and the ''Sacred Heart The Blessed Savior.ust behind the many standard bearers came general Ozwa and Evans himself on their grand horses. The horses were decorated with immense black and blue ribbons and bows. Behind the two main generals of this part of the army of a mean i some force rode on their ownhorses violet and her sisters all in splendid raiment and wearing purple hats while violetherself wore around her waistas well as her sisters the cartridge belts they had captured from the Gargoylians before escaping from their encampment.

Following violet and her sisters came other generals mounted on their horses and the people cheered the generals and the little girls as they did the beautiful flags themselves. Behind the officers came with regular steps the famious machine gun companies men which had wound up so much clockwork disaster for rebels during battles and they also paraded for the occasion. They marched as regular as the movement of clockwork and they carried long weapons or bayonets on rifles that appeared to be made of burnished copper from their color but was copper covered steel. Then came the column of boy scouts belonging to violet and her sisters who had much to respect for the little girls but just now as the boy scout columns had been rendered almost useless by so many losses violet and her sisters had left them in command of one of the generals for the present who saw that the boys were suitably cared for.

There followed another grand band after this which was called the royal Angelinian Band. The band players wh oo whore wsnow white uniforms with gold or brass buttons and played "the Starlight March."

When came a long procession of cavarly with a group of officers who wore the Abbieannian ul uniforms. the Angeliniana in this group wore long hair and crimsome uniforms and yelled their "ational Yell every other step they took to the great satisfaction of the onlookers which were glad to have this evidencethat their lungs were in very good condition.the brilliantly uniformed Abyssinkilians marched next at thehead of a division of Calverinian infantry which consisted of one hundred thousand men twenty eight captian generals, one major general, and all other officers from generals down to captiann and lieutenants. here was an ernormous number of prin privates in the procession and all were so courageous and skillful that many were already being or having recieved promotion papers one by one. A cavarly force of Concentinian troopers followed the cavarly forces being led by general Zeb urmer and the general in command almost stood up in his seat on his horse and bowed his head right and left in answer to the cheers of the soldiers and answered all salutes he recieved. Taken altogether the procession was indeed a most grand success and when it had returned to the other section of the christian encampments the many soldiers that could get in crowded around or near the room to try and hear anything the ivian girls would say about their recent experiences.

the first thing violet and her sisters did after tealing of their experiences was to produce a large ro ll of paper given to her by the lad known as Gerald starring and to unto ot and pull other papers apart from it making two ro l rolls. his act she repeated untill overnine sheets were visible and the pr pretty little girl laid them all down on Hansons table. At first the soldiers thought it was a trick of iolet and her sisters thinking they had produced nine sheets of paper from one and were delighted and amazed at their apparance. Violet delcared she was sorry that the other sheets were gone as there were supposed to be twelve but the lad did not secure the others, the other three sheets.Nevertheless violet and her sisters smiled joyiously as general Evans allowing one of them to nestle into his arms examined the sheets. Afterwards it was noticed that the general looked carefully over the papers but it seemed to please the soldiers just as well as to know that the lad had probably saved the christian armies from some great disaster.....

In one of the rooms back of the main generals council room the general had also found a lot of things he had left behind him before his advance on ivian ickey with is army. there were enough materials and paper there to enable him to prepare several new plans which he had intended to make out con cerning the time eneral Hanson Vivian would leave his many armies inunder general Mansion at vivian ickey and general Evans had passed part of the night also in getting everything in r readiness afterwards the general himself told his soldiers and officers of his own trick planned to frustrate all ventions of the enemy and predicted some wonderfe wonfe wonderful feats that he would perform that greatly delighted is audience and for a while it seemed as if the soldiers themselves did not care a bit whether any other general was theirsor not so long as he succeeded in accomplishingall the plans Evans had made out. e apan applauded him every time and at theend of the day a begged him earnestly not to allow the ivian girls to go anyoutside the lines and runthemselves into unecessary peril if he could help it.

"In that case"said the general gravely"I will cancel all my own engagements with other rebel generals and devote myself to gener l ivians armies alone for I love violet and her sisters sowell that I can deney you or them nothing."

After the soldiers had bee be n dismissed with this promish many of the generals and other officers joined Evans at a slap bovate luncheon in the generals headquarters where even many of the boyscouts were summoned and sumptuously fed and violet and her sisters ate all they could themselvex out of a e golden bowl with seven rows of rubies or emeralds combined wi with sapphires and diamonds set around the rim of it.In the afternoon the storm having cleared up the nightbefore they all went to a great field outside the city e encampments mates or our outskirts where the military games were t o be held. there was a beautiful canopy for violet and her sisters and their guests tosit under and watch the soldiers run races, wrestle do bayonet drills, and boxing and jumping.You may be surethe Angelinians did their best with such a distinguished company watching them and finally Penrod himself offered to wrestle with a small Angelinian soldier who seemed t be the main champion. He being a man but of Penrods size and twice as old was nevertheless a strong man for his size and wore a purple peaked hatwith little rounded decorations all around the rim of it w ich shined gaily in the sun as he movedabout. But although the man soldier was hardly small enoughtall enough tocome to Penrods shoulder he was nevertheless more stronger and more clever and he laid Penrod on his back with amazing ease. Penrod indeed was greatly astonished at hisdefeat, and when the pt pretty little ivian girls jeered many of the soldiers in laughing at him he proposed a severe boxing matfh with the same small soldier to which he readily agreed.But the first time t hat Penrod managed to give him a sharp blow on the ear thesoldier sat down upon the ground a most astonished kid not no know what to make of it.

Th a This made Penrodl u laugh in turn and the boy also felt comforted to find that violet and her sisters laughed as merily at the downed soldier as she and her sisters h d had at him. just then Gerald starring proposed a race between fourt e Angelinian cavarly men and violet and her sisters themselves the latter to ride their captured Gargoylian horses and although all the others were doli bted indeed at the suge suggestion the little girls drew back saying;

"uch a race would not be fair Gerald."

"Of course not"Added one of the cavarly soldiers."Those horses of your yours little girls are too good a sprinters to race wit with us."

"It is not that."said violet modestly"But also our horses would not tire untill after a ten mile gallop at the full gallop and your probably would do so."

"ah" Laughed one of the Angelinian cavarly men looking almost with disdain at the little girls"do you little girls imagine for an instant that shes such horses like those of the Gargoylians could run as fast as ours.?"

"Idon't know, Im sure."Replied Jennie"but they can outrun any other horses the other sects of ngelinians would use."

"Well that is what we are trying tofind out."remarked general Evanshimself. "You little girls know that the object of races is to see who will win it or at least that is what many of my excellent officers think."

"Once when I wasa young an"Said one othe gl Angelinianscavarly men

" I had an excellent race horse and defeated all who dared to run agains t me in the derv derby races.I was born in Abbieannin you know where all the best and most aristocratic race horses of Abbieannin come from."

"But you are a old man now GeGeorge."Replied violet "I only wish there were only Angelinian horses for us girls to use against you. I&D show the soldiers and my our friends a fine sight, I can tell you. ut to race by Gargoylian horses against yours wo ld would not be fair.((

"Just the same race with them if w they defy you."Suggested Evans.

"Then why not race with the Concentinian cavarly!"Enquired one of the Angelinian cavarly men."hey have swifter horses than we have.""!!

"I'll bet the vivinn irls are afraid to race them."Said Evans smiling at them.

"On no we ain'T answered violet andher sisters."I merely said it was not fair. but if the Concentinian horses are willing to undertake the race and my sisters are quite ready."""""

"It did not take long for the preparations to be made. he horses the ivian girls had been had secured when they escaped the Gargoylian encampments was brought to them and soon the little girls mounted and the Concentinians mounted stood b side by side waiting for the order to start.

"When I say go."Penrod himself called to them"you must dig out and race untill you reach those three mildd middle tents,you see half a mile over younder. hen circle around them and come back again. he first one that passes where I have drew the line on in the snow crust shall be named the winnerf...."

In th a moment after he asked;

"re you ready.?!"""

"I suppose I ought to be fair and give the ivian girls and their horses a start of us."Said one of the concentini n cavarly men...

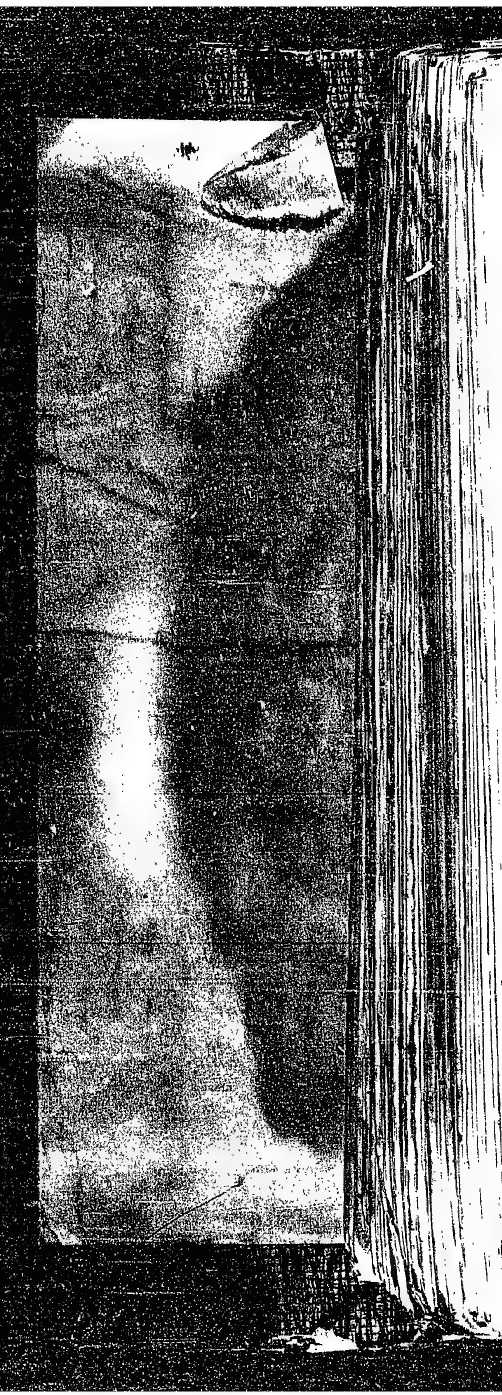
"Never mind that sir"Said iolet"I'll do the best I can ,and so will my sisters."

"Go"Cried enrod and at the word the racers leaped forward simultaneously and the unequla unequal race was begun.he horses of the Concentinian soldiers pounded away at a great rate and although their horses did not lo ok very gravgraceful they galloped in a way todo credit to Abbieannian or even merican Racers.But the horses violet and her sisers rode was swifter than the wind. Their legs moved so fast their movements or twinklings could scarcely be seen and though they had been the second tostart they covered the ground much faster and raised clouds of snow as they went. before they had reached the three tents the horses violet and her sisters rode were far ahead and even coming on the return trip and the little girls returned to the starting place and were ll lustily cheered by the Angelinians before the Concentinian riders came phanting up to the large canopy where violet and her sisters, general Evans and their friends were seated.

I am sorry to record that just as the race was won by violet and her sisters an extraordinary thing occured. just as the horses and riders of the Concentinians came up came up last as ashamed of their defeat there was a sudden trembling of the ground and strange roar in the distance and one of the horses of the Concentinians pitting scared made a most vicious kick at the gargoylian horse that violet rode which threw the horse and made violet tumble head over heels upon the snow covered ground and at the same time broke one of the legs of the horse an and skinned its ear. he astonished horse had also rolled over and off over and for a moment the spectators had been horrified by the ungracious act the Concentinians horse had been guilty of. Violetat first was angry and as she looked at the comical face of the concentinian officer she imagined he was laughing at her, and picking up some snow in her hands she made it into a hard snowball and launched it into the air. he snowball struck the officer full on the side of the face almost knocking him off the horse amid shouts of delight from all around.

"I'm beg your pardon little girl I'm sure."Said the concentinian meekily wiping away the cold wet snow"I could not control my horse when it got scared and I am sorry I laughed but I could not help it it looked so funny. But you and your sisters have won the race and won it fairly, but when can our horses do against the horses you have. hey are fiery str steeds not racers."

Hearing this apology violet had to smile then herself and she apoliged for throwing the hard snowball at him.



''No one must make fun of any of the vivian "irls or injure their feelings in any way
''Growled Evans and Penrod ran to violet and whispered that unless he got rid of that
vicious horse he will lose his command. Then several members of soldiers came and
making a large heavy stretcher carried the injured Carrovlinn horse to the horse
hospital and while this was in progress general Evans had shaking violet and her
sisters by the hand as he did so;
''My little dears''I hope to reward you for the swift horses you managed to secure
and hereafter r and all soldiers will know that all other horses are imitations
compared to our own and your horses or all horses Gargoylians may have are the re l
real champions of horses and us Angelinians must try our best to secure such horses
from the enemy in raids and captures if possible.''''''
There was more app aluse at this and then violet and her sisters had the saddles
removed from the Gargoylian horses except violet s and she rode one of the victorious
horses back to general Evans headquarters at the head of the grand procession....
''I ought to have a gargoylian horse.''Grumbled the Conscntinian officer who had been
hit by the snowball thrown by violet as he slowly gode tward his own camp''For to have
just an ordinary horse is of no a count whatever. nd It's no place for us here.''
''It's lucky we and our divisions got here thr though.''Said one of his officers.
''You know those little vivian irls are unatrually good and even try to live like
real saints, kind and good, brave and loving, but if an a ccident happens none of
them will take it if any one laughs at them.''
Several days of great festivity and merry making followed during the
time general Evans army was inactive for such good friends like the general
and violet and her sisters did not meet open and there was much to be talked and
told over between them and many more amusements to be enjoyed during this slight time
of a inactivity. general Evans despite his grim buisness of war was very happy to
have violet and her sisters beside him for little girls of their own age with whom
it was proper for the general to acc associate were very few indeed and often the
great Angelinian general was lonely for lack of companionship indeed. It was the third
morning after the arival of violet and her sisters since their escape from the
Gargoylians and they were sitting with general Evans and their friends i in the
generals council room talking over old times when the general having recieved that
same morning an order from general Hanson to sent the important papers to him said
to one of his orderlies;
''Please go to my own room James and get the sheets of paper I.left in the
drawer in the main tabme . I want to have it sent to general Hanson vivian.(I''
he orderlis at once departed on the errand and he was gone so lo g long
that the whole bunch had almost forgotten the mission Evans had sent him on,
when the purple uniformed soldier and orderly returned with a scared and troubled
face.
''The papers are not there your excellency.''said he.
''Not there?''Exclaimed general Evans.''Are you sureyou looked right?''''''
''I have not only looked in the drawer but found it broken open and looked in every
part of the room.'' he orderly replied with a salute.
''was not the d r door closed and loo locked?''Asked the general while violet and
her sisters and Gerald Starring grw pale.
''Yes your excellency; I'm positively sure it was for when I opened it a white
uniformed man crept out quickly with a drawn pistol and ran up the stairs. I followed
him but he hid somewhere in the building but I had it surrounded so that if he is a spy
he shall not escape.''
Hearing this the general and violet and her sisters exchang exchanged startled
glances, for they remembered how often they had recently heard about sneaking spies
and traitors within the christian li es. The little girls white in their faces and
shaking with fear as to the outcome jumped up at once.
''ome general my friend.''said violet anxiously.''Let us go ourselves and search
for the spy. He must not get away for we will lose out in everything and then all
will be lost.''
So the general and the little girls calling for a number of soldiers and officers
went first to the room where the general had left the papers and searched carefully
in every corner and among the vases and baskets and other ornaments that stood about
th the pretty place. ut not a trace could they find of the papers they sought and were
confirmed therefore that a spy was in the building and men were sent everywhere
throughout all the place to bring him to view. Violet and her sisters were nearly
weeping , by this time because it was a loss to them more than any one else as they
had gone through so much to secure those papers, while Evans was angry and indignant .
when they returned to the others the general said;
''there is little doubt that the important papers had been taken by a horrid
Glandelinian spy or some one who tries to double cross me and if that is true the
offender must be captured and punished. When caught he shall be investigated,
courtmarshalled and shot.''''''
''I don't believe an Angelinian soldier would be so mean d to do such
a dreadful thing against his own country.''Cried violet much distressed. It must
be a spy. o Penrod and getthim also if you can and if we secure the spy we will
see what he himself will have to say abou i about it. he''
he boy hastened away, but presently returned and said.
''here is someone under the bed of your roo m armed to the teeth with weapons.
He will not come out and it is foolhardy for any one to try and force him unless a
n.m number go in. He thr threatened to shoot me if I dsn dared to come near his
hiding place. ' however locked him in the room and he cannot escape even out the window
as the place is closley surrounded by soldiers.''

''Where is he?''Asked violet.
''I said under the bed in your own room.''''as the reply.
violet and her sisters immediately got all the searchers to come to that one room
, Penrod unlocked it and w allvent in with drawn guns and fixed bayonets and seeing
the man under the bed were excited.
''come heresir.''cried violet.
''' won't answered the man in a surly tone.''Come and get me.''
''Oh you fool.''he cried.Why are you so reckless.'' ou are surrounded and the men
willshoot if you refuse.''
The man did not reply.
''Ifyou don't come out right away this minute.'' aid the captian getting provoked
''I'll order my men to shoot you right where you lie and you will then wi wish you
had not been so reckless. ou are a spy but you cannot trifle with us either.''
''hy do you christian dogs want me for?''Asked the man disturbed by y i this
thr q threat as he knew the Angelinians meant it.
''ou must go before general Evans. He want's to talk to you.''
''ll right I will.''Returned the rebel, creeping out.''I'm a not afraid of general
Evans or no one else who is a guttersnip like you christian dogs.''
the Angelinian soldiers fearing the spy may do something to violet and her sisters
surrounded him immedately disarmed him and then violet and her sisters
carried the weapons in their arms to where the generals and the others sat in grieved
and thoughtful silence.
''Tell me you fool of fools.''said the general''hi did you steal my important
apers.?''''
''I won't answer such a foolish w question for no ons''Asserted the rebel with a snarl.
''Oh yes you will.''Violet declared with scorn. ''he papers are gone,
and you ran out of his room when the orderly opened the door. o if you are an
innocent man you must tell the good general how you came to be in his ro m without
his n knowing it, and what has become of the papers.''''''
''Who accuges me?''Asked the man with defiance and derision.
''No one'' nswered the general himself.''Your actions alone accuse you. he fact
is I left my papers in my dressing dressing room table in the drawer and you have
stolen in without my knowing it. hen next the door was opened you ran out and hid
yourself---and the papers are gone.''
''That is none of my buisness whatever.'' Growled the spy.
''Don't be so impudent sir.''Admonished violet.''You are tempering with a general who
has you at his mercy I warn you.''
''It is you who are impudent.''Said the spy''or accusing me of such a crimewhen
you can't prove it except by guessing.''
General Evans was not greatly incensed especially by the mans conduct. He summoned
his captian general and when the long lean officer appeared he said;
''Have this man standing before me under guard throughoutly examined. He is accused
as a spy and shall be court marshalled as soon as possible.''
so the captian general ordered in some of hismen and the general had the man
taken to another room in spitd of the mans snarls curses and threats. violet
and her sisters were weeping bitterly because the papers were gone.
''hat shall we do?''Asked general Ozma with a digh.''or such a crime had h cast
a gloom all over the company in the room;
''I will summon the whole number of my generals to meet in my council room at three
o-clock.''Replied Evans lookloking at his watch. It is now half past two.I myself
will act as courtmarshall and the spy shall have his investigation by me. We do not
tey spies unless they prove they are not guilty. nd he is. He's got theevidence
all about him by his manner of spe ch. He defies me and all Christiani
christianity.''
''hat will happen if the examination discloses he is guilty of a spy.?''Asked
violet shocked at thinking of the mans fate.
''He must die the death of a spy.'' nswered the general determindely.
''At time will the sentense be?''Enquired the general.
''As soon as necessary.''as the reply.''I have asked the captian general to
investigate the spy because he can find out whether he is a spy or not, and I am
sure he will do his best to make the investigation fair. he general called
Gale shall be I suppose the public accuser because he is so learned that no one
can decieve him .''
''Who will be the jury?''Asked another general.
''there ought to be the vivian girls to consist of the main part of the jury
to convict him.''Said the general.''Because because having soft and kind hearts
they understand the situation better and may doe their best to save him as they
hate to see him shot. o the jury shall consist of the vivian girls and ten men and
four boys. That makes the number which the Angelinian law requires and many of the
soldiers will be admitted to hear the testimony.''
They now separated to prepare for the sad ceremony for whenever a such an appeal
is made to law sorrow is almost certain to follow-even in the sternest christian
generals heart . ut it must be stated that the soldiers ingeneral Jack Evans army
were generally so well behavved h behaved that there had not been a single courtmar
shall among them for over a year since the war began and no one had even been called
upon to sit in judgement upon an offender of the l w. ow it was a spy caught in
the nick of time within the christian lines.

The crime of spies being the most dreaded crimes of all for the christian troops to know about the most tremendous excitement prevailed in the whole christian encampment when the news of the spies capture became known. And he was not going to face a trial but only be examined and sentenced to be shot. Violet and her sisters when they returned to their own room wept over the affair bitterly, while general Ozma also returning to his own room was exceedingly thoughtful. He had no doubt that the spy had stolen and hidden the important papers, but he realized that as desperate as a situation his country was already in a rebel spy could not be dependent upon all times to avoid such temps emptations since it is natural to make attempts to frustrate or destroy an armies intention to worse a belu lbeleagured city like Vivian Vickey and even the vert very tame spies we read of in our own American histories and other books are as tame as a cat in our own horse co mpared to a cornered Mandelinian spy which usually gets like a descendant from the wild cat of the jungle--the fer' ferocious tiger. The good general knew that if the unfort unate spy was found guilty in the investigation and condemned to death the little girls would be very much unhappy; so although he and they even grieved over the sate fate Evans had confronted as much as any one else, he resolved to save the spys life if possible to see that the examination was made fairly and squarely.

Sending for Violet and her sisters the general took them into his own apartment and said;

"My little fairy friends" It is your duty as you know in acting as jury to see to it the spy gets a fair treatment but I fail fear you will fail because I know a spy is desperate these days, facing death for failure, if he returns to his own lines andfacing death here if he is captured especially to my certain knowledge, and in my opinion in that the spy beingconfronted with this desperate condition had been unable to resist the temptation. Yet his disgrace and death would not bring back the lost or stolen papers but only to serve to make you little girls more unhappy as you realize you were really resp onsible for his capture. So I intended to prove the rebels innocence by a trick."

He drew from inside his pocket a duplicate of the papers Evans had lost and continued;

"These papers you little girls must hide in a safe place and if your advanced jury may decided against you that the spy is guilty you may then produce these duplicate papers and claim it they are the ones that were lost and that you found it during the time the preparations were being made. All thepapers he had lost are exact ly alike so no one can di dispute ou your word. It is a c deception to be sure but this deception will save the spys life and then we will be all happy again."

"I donot like to decieve my friends." Replied the little girls." t is the loss of the papers we mourn and unless the real papers are found, we will ourselves bring the verdict of condemnation. " Our kid hearts urges us to save the nation not a reckless spy and I can usually tryst our hearts to do the right thing. So I will do as I and my sisters wish. he papers are found really or the spy dies."

He took his ow own chance so let him have it."

After some thought the general put the papers inside his pocket and went back to the other room to think over his own speech to the jury. At three oclock in the afternoon the council room was crowded with soldiers and officers all being eager to witness the great investigation. General Evans dressed in his most splendid uniform sat in the magnificent chair. Behind him and around him stood thirty nine generals and thirty eight underofficers and many officlas of the army. At he his right say sat the jury soldiers, offic ers and the little girls and the boyscouts, all gravely prepared to listen to what was said. The spy had been placed on top of a large platform to the view of all under guard where he stood sullent and defiant, and gazed with derision at the crowd of Angelinians around him with great unconcern.

And now from a signal from general Jack Evans the general Ozma arouse and addressed the jury. His tone was indeed very pompous and he walked up and dow in an absurd attempt to be or appear dignified.

"your excellency and fellow comrades." He began" The strange man you see a prisoner before you is accused and found guilty of the crime of first attempting to murder two or soldiers as he entered the building through the cellar way and then stealing the important papers of our esteemed generals property which he had intended to sent to general Hanson and to whom he wired is lost. In either case a grave crime of spying and stealing and attempted murder had been committed which deserves a grave punishment."

"do you mean the spy will be led blind folded outside and shot to morrow morning!" "Asked Violet.

"Don't interrupt little girl ." said the general." hen I get my thoughts arranged to good order I do not like to have anything upset them or throw them into confusion."

"f your thoughts were any good you dog dogpasted christian dog they would never become confused. "Remarked the spy scarnestly." y thoughts are always--"

"You are under investigation and this is no time for arguments for things about thoughts and we wish y , toheld your tongue until you are asked to speak!" demanded the general hotly." u You are under a str ck examination but your presence and manner is a trail to all of us Angelinians."

"at the public accuser continue." alled general Evans from his chair." nd if you interrupt him again you will be shot where you stand."

"his spy and criminal who now stands before the courtmarshall." Resumed the general." as no doubt from desperation long desired to secure some important plans or information concerning the situation of the besieging christian lines. nd

finally knowing how closely our armies are pressing the seige of Vivian Vickey he made a wicked plan to satisfy his craving for information. In my full minds eye I can see him and have seen him!"

"What was that!" Asked violet herself seriously;

"I say that in the eye of my mind!"

"Your brains have yo no eyes but your head has." Declared Violet." Your mind and brain itself is blind."

"Our excellency." Cried the general appealing to Evans" Has my mind an eye or has it not!"

"If I has it is invi ible." Said the general.

"Very true " Returned general Ozma bowing. "I may I see the criminal and spy in the eye of my very mind creeping stealthily in to the room of our beloved little child heroines known as the Vivian Girls and secreting himself when no one was looking untill every one had gone away and the door was closed and supposedly locked but he had a duplicate ket key to open it iwth. then the spy and ta traitor was alone with his intended stolen property and I could see him pounce upon that coveted ddrawer and take the papers out and hide them somewhere--p "

"Are you still seeing with your I minds eye!" Inquired Violet seriously.

"Of course how else could I see it child." And we know the very thing is true because since the time of that interview there is no important papers to ve found anywhere."

"I suppose if the spy had been gone or escaped instead of the papers missing, the one eye of your mind wu would see the papers stealing the spy." Suggested the little girl Jennie.

"Very likely" Acknowledged the general grimly." nd now fellow comrades and persons of the jury and court marshall I assert that so awful a crime as to attempt to overthrow the seige in the manner of stealing important papers deserves death, and in the case of the ferocious criminal and spy before you, the deq death penalty should be inflicted to morrow at sunrise."

There was great applause when the speaker sat down. Then the general sp-ke spoke in a stern voice(Evans);

"Prisoner what have you to say for yourselve. Are you guilty or Not guilty. Produce those papers and you will not face the penalty."

"hat that is for you to find out." Replied the spy." If you can prove I m guilty I will be willing to die a thousand times but a minds eye as you say is no proof because general Ozma has no mind to see with."

"never mind such words." Said general Evans.

When another man arose a and said;

"Respected jury and dearly beloved Vivian Girls" I pray you not to judge this prisoner unfeelingly unless the prisoner can be found guilty and surely it is unkind to accuse a man as a spy unless the real evidence can be found against him. Think of the wife and children he has left at home when he went to the war and he may have some lovely little girls like you whom he admires and loves. Look at t e the manns intelligence and his clever eyes. Gaze at his smiling face mark the tender poise of his hands. Would such a man be guilty of stealing papers when he knows its impossible to escape the lines. No a thousand times no."

"Oh curt it short you christian fool." Said the spy." You have talked long enough."

"I'm trying to defend you you poor boom." Remonstrated the officer.

"hen try and say something as sensible." Retorted the prisoner." Tell them all that it would be foolish for me to steal the papers, because I had sense enough to know it would raise such a row with me and you dogs if I did. But don't try to make out I'm too innocent to steal anything of good information if I could do it and not be found out. I imagine it would suit me good to see you christian dogs forced to raise the seige and clear out of this part of Calvinia."

"Perhaps it could to you insurgents." Remarked the man." I myself have tried two spies like you beforeso have many experiences in such sat sts. But I remember a poem which I learned when I was a child;

"To kill a sw spy is sweep sweet,
"ut I'm afraid to lay down in his seat,
or his death may demand of me a threat,
nd with great speed I would use my feet."

Take this to consideration, friends of the jury and you will readily decide hat the man may be wrongfully accused and that he should be properly examined and investigated and if not guilty should be held as a prisoner of war."

When this officer sat down no one applauded him for his arguments had not been very convincing and few believed that he or any one else could ever prove the spies innocence. As for the jurt jury the members whispered to each other for a few minutes and then all appointed little Jennie Vivian to be their spokesman girl. the little girl arose slowly and said;

"All spies have no conscious conscious conscience so when they do spying depred ations they are apt to seize whatever they please to lay their hands upon. The jury believes the spy should be forced to reveal where he hid the papers for he is guilty and we recommend that if he refuses to reve l the papers or where he hid them he should be put to death to morrow at sunrise for punishment."

The judgement of the Angelinian jury was recieved with great applause, although after she gave the verdict Jennie was sobbing miserably at the fate she had to command for the spy whom she felt so sorry for. The general Evans was about to order the spy to be searched closely when another brilliant person he arose and dre addressed him.

"Your excellency," said he "See how easy it is for the jury to be mistaken." "Why spy could not have stolen your papers for here it is."

He took from inside a small bundle and produced the sheets which he had left that night and held them clearly.

"General Evans was was delighted and exclaimed eagerly and joyfully;

"Give them to me general Dick Chopper."

And all the soldiers cheered and clapped their hands rejoicing that the spy had escaped the rapid examination and been proved to have failed to accomplish his purpose to steal them. As the general held the papers in his hands and looked over them carefully he said;

"Everyone watch the prisoner that he does not escape. Where di you find the papers general Dick Chopper."

"On his person when we examined and searched him." He answered.

"Justice" Remarked Violet with a sigh "Is a dangerous thing to meddle with. If you general had not found those papers on his person the seige of Vivian Wickey would certainly have been broken as without them in his possession our Uncle and general Hanson Vivian cannot do anything."

"At justice prevailed at last!" said general Evans "For here are the papers and the spy had been guilty."

"And I refuse to have him investigated now." Cried general Dana in a very sharp voice. "Heylin failed to produce any evidence that he is not guilty."

"And I refuse to free the prisoner from the death sentence." Said general Evans unless the Vivian girls cancells it."

"Shall I?" Asked Jennie.

"Hush Jennie" Turned Violet.

"Don't be foolish" Advised Catherine "Or you may be sorry for it. He is a dangerous spy and will kill you if he gets a chance."

Jennie arose and said;

"The papers have been found, but if you general Evans can prove they are not duplicates I will cancel the degree." She said loudly enough for all to hear.

"You else is right." Exclaimed Evans looking over the papers "I am sure they cannot be the real papers. They save us from disaster but not the spy from death unless he confesses."

"Of course not, the papers Gerald gave you were yellow and these are white altogether" "Explained Jennie" and I must say it was a mistake on the part of the general to produce them. But now that this foolish investigation is over let the spy if he wishes to save his life tell where he hid the papers and I will and can save him life."

At this every one in the room suddenly became quiet and the spy hoping to save himself from such a disgraceful death since he failed said in a calm mocking tone of voice;

"I will confess that I intended to steal the important papers, so I crept in the room where they were kept while the general and the little girls were together in his own room and I myself under the table until I I secured the papers. When the general went away he closed the door and left the papers in the table drawer. As soon as he was gone I at once jumped up and secured the papers but they were the duplicates which you found on my head was I did not secure the duplicates but they were given to me in exchange of the real ones by a fellow spy who was shot just a minute ago when he attempted to flee at our disco ery. When he was wounded he threatened to squal on me so I jumped upon him and told him not to dare make any fuss for if he spue squealed on me he would be inside the world in a moment, but no one can teach a fool to be reasonable. Instead of keeping still he shouted where he and I was and he so trembled with fear when the soldiers and persuers came up that he fell into a swoon. I fought the soldiers with my sabre and got away but fled back to the house and I then hid under the bed untill I was discovered."

All were astonished at this confession and Evans at once sent a man to bring in the other wounded spy. When they returned with the wounded man he was searched and the yellow papers were found on his person. Then the crowds cheered lustily and Violet and her sisters hugged one another and told each other how delighted they were to know the papers were discovered. The spy was saved from death because he had not succeeded but sentence to fifteen years in prison.

"But you fool why did you not tell us first!" he asked a of the foolish man.

"It would have spoiled the fun with you christian dogs." Replied the spy yawning.

General Evans retained the duplicates which substituted for the recovered ones. But now the coursers will being over the soldiers and officers went back to their own camps well contented with the days amusement and excitement.

Indeed the unfortunate spy was much surprised to find himself in disgrace, but he was in spite of the fact that he had not succeeded in obtaining the proper sheets of papers. For the Angelinian soldiers and the generals knew the spy had tried to obtain the dishonorious crime and that only an incident or accident had prevented him from doing so, therefore not even other Angelinian prisoners preferred not to associate with him not because of his attempt but because of his failure. He spy was even forbidden by his fellow prisoners to wander around near them and soon was made to stay in confinment in a seperate room in the guardhouse so he finally began to beg some of his Angelinian guards to have him sent to so e se e other place where he could enjoy himself better and it was done.

When having secured disguises and feeling very tired the little girls before leaving the christian lines got their horses and swiftly they trotted through the last stretch of the christian encampments through the pleasant land of the catastrophe many soldiers and officers waved to them from windows of barracks, from camp fires streets and from fields and lanes for every soldier loved Violet another sisters and on they passed general Jack Evans headquarters, one of his orderlies came out with no provisions for the girls.

"I saw you coming" And thought you little girls and your ponies must be hungry and tired thirsty." He called hospitably."

Violet and her sisters and the soldier drank and ate without alighting from their horses.

"We are in an awful hurry for we are looking for general Chopper who had been missing for nearly three weeks." Violet explained apologetically.

The soldier drank his cup of tea at one gulp It was so hot it made his eyes water.

"How I to wish the Glendellinians these days. If it had not been for controlling a temper it is hard to say what I would do to them." Said the man as the orderly went back into the generals headquarters. "But No I am afraid of genuine unnecessary bloodshed bloodshed. Ugh what a terrible thing it would be girls girls to meet the soldiers and other Angelinians now."

"Nonsense" said Catherine wiping her eyes with a small handkerchief as some dust was blown in them. "You must not be reckless my friend. But let's go very fast so we can get out of the lines before dark."

So like the wind away raced the eight on their horses Violet and her sisters holding fast to the reins with their curls blowing straight outbehind behind and quietly in two or three hours and eighteen minutes or so they came to a dazzling and big corn field not yet damaged by the rebellion and standing near by was the headquarters of general Jack Evans himself.

Hurrying through the cornfields that surrounded the generals singular headquarters which was agreat mansion, Violet and her sisters after beingadmitted by the guards rushed through the open door followed by the soldiers.

"Welcome come for dinner." Announced one of the little girls who happened to be passing.

"And I am hungry enough to eat anything you will givems." said Violet, then all stopped in dismay for the whole place was almost empty. Then from a room above came a shufflingof feet and a boyscout came running down the stairs.

"Where is general Jack Evans?" Asked Hattie anxiously. "Isn't he here sir?"

"No he is withgeneral Hanson just now." Said the boy.

"And where is general Chopper?" Asked Catherine He is here I hope for this is his quboding place."

"Here? Is he not with general Hanson Vivian also. Is he not within general Vivians lines yet." Gasped the little boy looking at a note book upside down.

"No he is not little boy. Oh dear I just feel that something had happened to him." Wailed Angelina while she and her sisters sank into a chair spies fanning themselves with a silk soft cushion.

"Now don't be alarmed." The old soldier rushed to the side of Violet and her sister sisters and knocked three vases and a large clock off the little table just to show how calm he was himself. "Think Think of how good God and his blessed mother are they will look after him I'm sure. The general through his whole service in the war has never come to harm yet and all we have to do is to return to the main christian lines under general Hanson Vivian and ask permission to go and search the rebel lines for him when when we find out and know where he is we can go and find him and tell him what he a fool he was to take such chances of staying away I so long." He added looking hopefully at Violet an her sisters....."

"The generalthimself could never have so spoken in a more sensible manner." Observed the boyscout, with a great sigh of relief and even Violet and hersisters felt better. In general Vivian and general Hanson had his chief adviser general Henry Henry Joseph Darger and when he or any one else or Violet and her sisters want to go out and see if anything happened to any of their friendsthey have merely to ask permission and if Darve Darger believes all is all right general Hanson would readily consent and they could go on the instant and find out what he or they were doing at that certain time.

"Of course" sighed Jennie. "Why did not we think of it before!"

"Better have something to eat even a little lunch before you start backnow." suggested the boyscout and bustling about had soon set out a most appetizing repast. Violet and her sisters however were too much worri worrying about their friend general Dick Dick Chopper to have much appetite, but the soldier ate all he could down. It was quite late in the late spring afternoon before they could go away. The boy insisted on putting up a lunch or provisions and it took some times time to make enough sandwitches for them all. But at last it was all ready and packed in an old provision knapsacks once belonging to some rebel soldiers who had been captured. Then the little girls putting the knapsacks on mounting their horses, and assuring the boy they would be back in a few days with the general if possible they bade him a tearful and loving farewell. The boy himself almost spoiled things by bursting into tears himself but he managed to restrain himself long enough to say goodbye and the little girls and the soldier feeling very solumn themselves started back toward the main christian lines

It had however begun growing very dark and foogy for the time of the year and by the time it lifted violet and her sisters found themselves not within any portion of the christian lines now.

"My but it is growing dark for such a time of the year." Said violet after they had gone several miles toward what they supposed to be the christian lines. "I believe we are going to have a rainstorm."

Scarcely had she finished speaking when there came a bright flash as if of lightning and followed simultaneously by a crash like terrific thunder but more subdued and less reverbrating and down near them crashed a tree while from other places they heard the falling of several other objects. Two of themwere dismounted and one other horse which violet rode promptly seemed to sit down. Off a no another horse from the shock bounched the sandwitch box and into the big sandwitch box rolled Angeline head first.

"Ho ow terribly upsetting indeed." coughed the old soldier.

"I should say it was sir." Angeline crawled almost indignantly out of the sandwitch box and began wiping the b tter and other food from her nose. "I'm afraid this incident has entirely ruined our supper. Are you alright violet Jennie and Joice.?"

"Yes th" they answered "ut our horses are dead. It was the explosion of a sharpnell shell right above us. It's a wonderful occurance indeed we are not allannihilated."""

"My heart is almost standing still from fright at the suddeness of it." said Daisy placing her hand there" and it jumped so hard that I felt it was not only going int o my mouth but trying to upset me. We will have to get onto the remaining horses and run as fast as possible for shelter. ome rebel artillery man may have spotted us and are trying to shell us."

"but were are you sisters?" violet asked in real alarm for a thick haze of powder smoke hid everything from view for a few minutes.

"Here" quavered the little girls and guided by their voices the other dismounted as child eroi os heroines stumbled over to them and soon were mounted on the remaining horses. One crash of thunder after another followed from exploding shells and the explosions seemed exactly t follow them as they leapt forward faster and faster untill they fairly flew through the dark down a certain roadway.

"It won't take us long to reach the christian lines at this rate." Called one of t he little girls Joice Probably but the wind caused by their speedy race tossed the words far behind her and seeing that conversation was utterly utterly impossible in such a stirring time they l clung fast to the horses mane and began thinking more about the one they were seeking than the exploding shells now. The thunder for a time continued at most frequent intervals following above them but fortunately from the shells no rain of the falling fragments hit any more of their hor horses or even them and af after they had been running for what seemed to be hours and hours a sudden terrific crash and noise far in front of them tumbled all of their horses within nigh of terror and po pain and the little girls and the soldier went tumbling head over helles in a brier bush. o breathless to speak they felt themselves carefully all over. hen finding that they were still in one piece and not injured or torn they called for the old soldier. hey could hear him moaning and muttering in a pitiful manner.

"My bones broken!" Asked violet as she examined her badly torn clothes.

"My head was badly bumped." Groaned the soldier dismally. "It was one of the shells thatexploded right on the road. All our horses are killed. Next thing we know we will be wi with the horses here."

Just then the moon came out from beh nd a thick cloud some of the intense darkness lifted and the little girls with hearts thumping with fright saw him leaning against a small tree with his eyes half closed. here was a big bump on his head. ith a little cry of spy sympathy the little girls hurried forward toward him when all at once something strange about their surroundings st struck them.

"hy where are we." Cried the little girls together stopping short. he old soldier s eyes flew open and forgetting all about his bump he looked around in great dismay. o sign of the christian lines or the encampments were anywhere. Indeed they were as it seemed in a large dim forest and considering the number of trees it w was a wonder to them at last why the shells did not kill any of them or their remaining horses long ago.

"In our panicy flight from the shells we must have run our horses the wrong way" altered the soldier in a most distressed voice.

"we could not help that." Said Angeline generously "but I wish we had not either fallen or lost our sandwitches. I for one fell hungry."

"so are we" Said her sisters. Do you think we can find something to eat and shelter in this forest Angeline.?"

Angeline did not answer for just then she caught sight of a big red sign nailed to one of the trees.

"Avoid the rebel positions." directed the sign.

"Oh come on" Cried violet cheering up immediately "We are near the enemy lines. I believe we are going to have another thrilling adventure."""

"Id'd rather have some supper." sighed Catherine wistfully "But ules unless we allwant to spend the night here un er fire we might as well move along as fast as we can wit out horses now. And we are to be fed up on adventure I s u suppose!"""

"Avoid the Clandelinian encampments" advised the next sign yet the party rdid not pay any attention to the signs and hurried on trying to keep a straight course through the trees as they had left the road to escape the shells shouldany more explode aboiv above them. In such a war stricken country like Calverinia, where on account of the war hardly any trains or trulleys or even anythingelse is seen now for travelling iolet and her sisters felt it was like going through all kinds of unexplored regions. And though violet and her sisters had been at one time or another in almost every part of western Calverinia thecountry through which they were now passing seemed totally unfamiliar to them. ight was coming on with intensor darkness and it was growing so dark that any of the little girls could hardly read any of the other signs when they pres presently came upon one with a white bor.board and white letters.

"on't dare to sig.n about or a make hymns." irected the sign sternly.

"ing about or mak o hymns." apped violet indignantly "who want's to do that I'd like to know!"

"We might as wel, kep keept on." Said the soldier in a resigned voice and they walked along some distance in great s silence. he trees of the forest were now th nn thi thinning out and as they came to the edge of the forest a white clothed Ghnome looking man confronted them with leveled musket.

"Slow down you in the party." said the man what y do you want!"

The answer he got was a sharp blow on the head by the old soldiers sabre hilt and the strangely dressed rebel soldier fell without a sound and was bound and gagged and dragged off to a deep grassefield and left there.

"Slow down for such sentries." Said violet with great diffucilty and yawning for she felt sleepy now. "what nonsense. I'll we stophow shall we ever get anywhere and find our vr friend!"

"ait t a minute." used the soldier half closing his eyes. A "Are there not two roads just ahead one going west and another going northeast. We are to take the northeast road I supo suppose. We had better slow down our walk however for the road descends very steeply."

"It certainly did descend very steeply and slow down it was for the road was so steep and full of stones that the solcie soldier and violet and her sisters had to pick their way with the utmost care. but even bad roads certainly do end somewhere and coming sudde l suddenly to the edge of the woods they saw a great seemingly never ending extentive city of encampments and tents, and wooden houses in the form of barracks lying just beow below. A countless number of dim lights burned here and thereoutside and within the encampments and now toward this violet and her sisters and the soldier hurr went as slowyly and as cautiously as they could. hey were not so very fast at that for aninaccount able drown drowsiness was stealing stealing over them.

Slowly and more surely the tired little girls and their companion advanced toward the encampments knowing from the form of tents it was some rebel armies. they felt so tired and drowsy that they had ceased to talk talk but they dragged on.

"Hah, oh, mm." Yawned the good soldier. "what makes my feet so heave. I think it is rather early to get so sleepy."

He stopped short and examined the distant encampments of the rebels sleepily. Violet and even her sisters swallowed a yawn, and seeing a distant house not far off tried to make for it but they were so tired that t hey could only manage to go at a walk. they fairly gaped as they stumbled along with their eyes nearly closed. By the time they hadreached the house they were yawning so hard that they seemed seemed in danger sure enough of dislocating their jaws and they were perfectly breathless indeed and so sleepy t hey could hardly keep their eyes open. As they went on they soon reached the house and one of the little girls blinking up most uncertainly at a sign over the house door.

"Here we are." Yyanned violet as she held her hand wearily before her mouth.

Then with some great effort she read the words of the sign.

"Um,--hah,--hoh. Headquarters of general Johnston Jackson Manley chief commander of rebel army in northwestern Calverinia acting under his son John Manley supreme commander here. Uh-hah. general M n Manleys headquarters. ow about sleeping in his cellar!"

"Anything to get in shelter." Was the answer and they were all soon in without having been seen by any of the sentrie sentries.

"Shall we all sleep onthefloor i in the darkest corners!" Asked violet. of the soldier. who had laid down.

There was no answer from him.

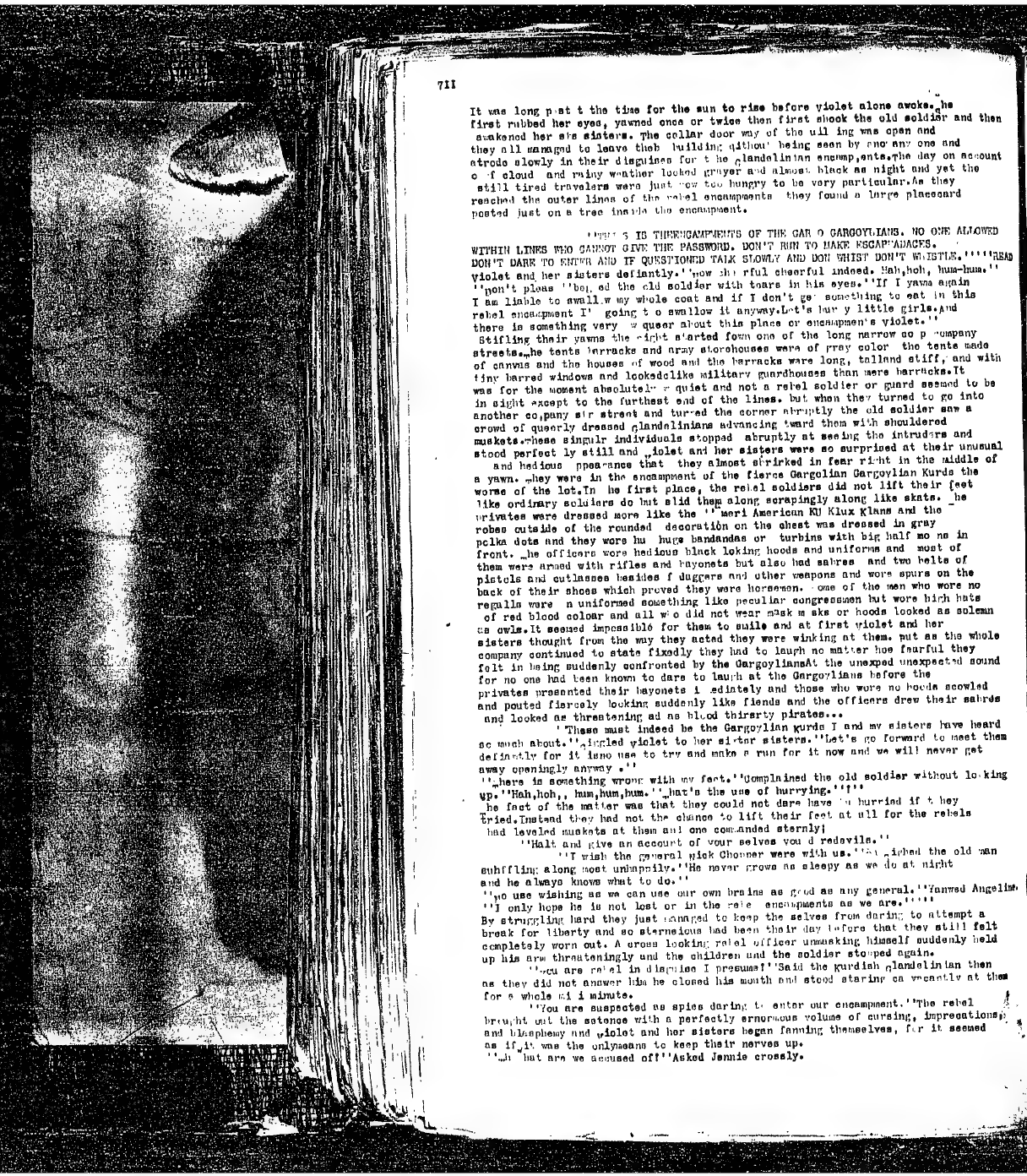
"o you hear!"" he repeated.

"Hah, hoh, hu, umm." came from one of her sisters.

They looked around in alarm, despite their sleepiness.

"o you hear jh ohn Henry." hey repeated anxiously as no answer answer came through the gn gloom.

The old soldier did not hear. He had laid down in one of the corners and was fast asleep, and so in another minute t was the little girls, violet having her head pillowed against his kind comfortably brave hea t. Fast asleep in the enemy generals headquarters. "hat if a guard should come in the cellar. Think t of the nerv nerve of the children will you!"""



It was long past the time for the sun to rise before violet alone awoke. She first rubbed her eyes, yawned once or twice then first shook the old soldier and then awakened her six sisters. The cellar door way of the building without being seen by anyone and strode slowly in their disguises for the glandelinian encampments. The day on account of cloud and rainy weather looked grayer and almost black as night and yet the still tired travelers were just now too hungry to be very particular. As they reached the outer lines of the rebel encampments they found a large placeard posted just on a tree inside the encampment.

"THIS IS THE ENCAMPMENTS OF THE GARGOYLIANS. NO ONE ALLOWED WITHIN LINES WHO CANNOT GIVE THE PASSWORD. DON'T RUN TO MAKE ESCAPE ATTACKS. DON'T DARE TO ENTER AND IF QUESTIONED TALK SLOWLY AND DON WHIST DON'T WHISTLE."""READ violet and her sisters defiantly."How cheerful cheerful indeed. Hah,hoh, hum-hum." "don't please "boo, ed the old soldier with tears in his eyes." If I yawn again I am liable to swallow my whole coat and if I don't get something to eat in this rebel encampment I' going to swallow it anyway. Let's hurry little girls. And there is something very queer about this place or encampments violet."

Stifling their yawns the eight started down one of the long narrow company streets. The tents barracks and army storehouses were of gray color the tents made of canvas and the houses of wood and the barracks were long, tall and stiff, and with tiny barred windows and looked like military guardhouses than mere barracks. It was for the moment absolutely quiet and not a rebel soldier or guard seemed to be in sight except to the furthest end of the lines. but when they turned to go into another company street and turned the corner abruptly the old soldier saw a crowd of queerly dressed glandelinians advancing toward them with shouldered muskets. These singular individuals stopped abruptly at seeing the intruders and stood perfectly still and violet and her sisters were so surprised at their unusual and hedious appearance that they almost shrinked in fear right in the middle of a yawn. They were in the encampment of the fierce Gargolian Gargoylian Kurds the worse of the lot. In the first place, the rebel soldiers did not lift their feet like ordinary soldiers do but slid them along scrapingly along like skats. The privates were dressed more like the "Mexican American KU Klux Klans and the robes outside of the rounded decoration on the chest was dressed in gray polka dots and they wore huge bandandas or turbins with big half moons in front. The officers wore hedious black loking hoods and uniforms and most of them were armed with rifles and bayonets but also had sabres and two belts of pistols and cutlasses besides daggers and other weapons and wore spurs on the back of their shoes which proved they were horsemen. One of the men who wore no regalia wore a uniformed something like peculiar congressmen but wore high hats of red blood colour and all who did not wear masks or hoods looked as solemn as owls. It seemed impossible for them to smile and at first violet and her sisters thought from the way they acted they were winking at them. but as the whole company continued to state fixedly they had to laugh no matter hoe fearful they felt in being suddenly confronted by the Gargoylians At the unexpected unexpected sound for no one had been known to dare to laugh at the Gargoylians before the privates presented their bayonets identitely and those who wore no hoods scowled and pouted fiercely looking suddenly like fiends and the officers drew their sabres and looked as threatening ad as blood thirsty pirates...

"These must indeed be the Gargoylian kurds I and my sisters have heard so much about." giggled violet to her sister sisters. "Let's go forward to meet them definatly for it is no use to try and make a run for it now and we will never get away openingly anyway."

"There is something wrong with my feet." Complained the old soldier without looking up. "Hah,hoh,, hum,hum,hum." What's the use of hurrying."!"

The fact of the matter was that they could not dare have to hurried if they tried. Instead they had not the chance to lift their feet at all for the rebels had leveled muskets at them and one commanded sternly;

"Halt and give an account of your selves you d redevils."

"I wish the general Nick Chopper were with us." sighed the old man suhffling along most unhappily. "He never grows as sleepy as we do at night and he always knows what to do."

"no use wishing as we can use our own brains as good as any general." Yawned Angelina.

"I only hope he is not lost or in the rebel encampments as we are."""

By struggling hard they just managed to keep the selves from daring to attempt a break for liberty and so sleepy was their day before that they still felt completely worn out. A cross looking rebel officer unmasking himself suddenly held up his arm threateningly and the children and the soldier stopped again.

"You are rebel in disguise I presume!" Said the Kurdish glandelinian then as they did not answer him he closed his mouth and stood staring at them intently for a whole minute.

"You are suspected as spies daring to enter our encampment." The rebel brought out the sentence with a perfectly enormous volume of cursing, imprecations and blasphemy and violet and her sisters began fanning themselves, for it seemed as if it was the only means to keep their nerves up.

"What are we accused of!" Asked Jennie crossly.

"You are under arrest." said the rebel officer after a long pause and violet and her sisters seeing there was no hurrying his began counting to themselves. just as they reached a hundred the rebel officer in a fury at their apparent defiance pushed back his ridiculously shaped hat and shouted;

"I tell you you are under arrest."

"You bet all of you eight persons are under arrest." shouted all the other gargoylian glandelinians so loud that the old soldier roused himself with a sudden start and the little girls looked embrassed

"Under arrest! Under arrest! Under arrest is not what we want you dodgasted rebels. we want a breakfast or something to eat." Growled the old soldier irritably and started to curse and swear at the Gargoylian glandelinians but their fierce scowling looks spoiled it. One simply cannot defy the Gargoylians while they assume such a threatening attitude.

"You------" began the glandelinian officer. but violet and her sisters or neither the old soldier couldnot stand hearing such words again. Putting her fingers or hands to her mouth to act as a thrumpet violet shouted back defiantly;

"What for are we under arrest?"

The rebel officer regarded her most angrily and sternly. Some of them even scowled more fiercely. then the one who had first addressed the old soldier and violet and her sisters pointed with his hand to a small sign on a large tent at the corner of the company street.

"

"ANY STRANGERS ENTERING THE ENCAMPMENTS
WITHOUT PAPERS OR A PASSWORD ARE HELD AS SPIES"""

said the sign.

"We are arrested for being spies" the sign says "houted violet to the old soldiers while her sisters nodded.

"Did you say we are arrested for spies!" Asked the poor old soldier looking around him with a start. "If we are go to sleep again before we are fed we are liable to starve to death. they cannot prove we are spies anyway."

"Then keep awake and look out for yourselves and us." Yawned violet. By this time the glandelinians had surrounded them all and were waving them most imperiously ahead. they looked so threatening threateningly and their weapons looked so ungly and dangerous that violet and her sisters and the old soldier began to creep in the direction of a gloomy looking barracks building. Of the journey neither of them hardly remembered a thing except the fierce look of the glandelinians for with the fierce and sanguinary looking Gargoylians it was almost impossible to escape being afraid. So unconcerned were they however that it seemed as if they had been walking in their sleep sleep for the next thing violet and her sisters knew a harsh voice called most fiercely;

"The rebel Six christian spies are asleep or on unconscious. Poke them and arouse them."

Greatly alarmed violet and her sisters opened their eyes. They were in a huge wooden hall hung all over with all kinds of weapons and even armour and seated on a great chair in another room room about a table snoring snoring so loud that all the weapons seemed to be rattling was a rebel general. The tallest and crossest looking rebel Gargoylians ar used him and for arousing him from sleep like that the general rushed at himwith a long long poker giving the private such a shove that he sprawled to the floor with a crash.

"So" Said the old soldier awakened by the clatter "A rebel has fallen by the cause of another one."

"Prisoners and spies general." shouted one of the lieutenants of the fierce Gargoylians lifting the fallen private. The fallen soldier arose with great effort and the general removing his mask violet and her sisters thought they saw a kind timid looking face with great melancholy blue gray eyes--not at all like a glandelinians, as they explained to general vivian their father later.

"What means all this unwonted clamor!" Asked the general, peering most curiously at the prisoners.

"We are sorry to awaken you sir" said the rebels "But we have prisoners who are spies before you."

"We are really sorry that you were awakened sir." said one of the little girls politely "but we are not spies I tell you just now. And could you please be kind enough to give us some breakfast."!

"A lot of eatings." Added the old soldier."

"If it safer for you children not to ask such questions and talk so much "Said the general mornfully and throwing back his head he roared in a high hoarse voice.!

"don't stand there, dont stand there like poke s you get me ought out of breath. Begone every one of you out of my room while I look the prisoners over. And don't allow any one to interupt me either unless I call for some one or die the death."

The glandelinians murmured and growl growled something threateningly, and some brandished their weapons but said nothing.

"If he were not in uniform I'd thrash him." Said one of the Gargoylians under his breath. "But he is too cowardly to take it off."

"He cannot be a wicked Mandolinian general at all." Thought Violet and her sisters too interested to pay much attention to the old soldier for at the first words of the generals fierce oath and the G Gargoyliane who had unmasked themselves began to scowl horribly and by the time he had finished the stern order they were backing out of his room faster than Violet and her sisters or the old soldier ever imagined they could go.

"So that is why they took us prisoners." Thought Violet to herself. The air seemed clearer somehow, the sun had come out and she and her sisters no longer felt sleepy. When the last of the scowling Gargoyliane had disappeared the general sighed and sat down again in his big chair.

"We so seldom take them very very wroth. In fact the are mostly independent and cannot endure to remain unless they have to." Explained the general. "But hold it was food you asked of me, breakfast I believe you called it though it is far in past breakfast time now."

With a peculiar glance twart the old soldier the general banged on a bell on the table with his hand and a tall Zimmermannian came quickly into the room. Frank Fidder bring the stew and other food." roared the general as the rebel stood looking at the prisoners fiercely and wickedly.

"Get stew and food Fidder." He repeated loudly and angrily and began to draw his sabre at which the rebel fairly flew out of the room, returning in ten minutes with trays for every one of the children and the soldier. Inturn these from a big cart were handed very ungraciously to Violet and her sisters and the old soldier. However Violet and her sisters thought they never had tasted anything more delicious. The old soldier was gulping down his share with almost closed eyes and at the same time thanked the general.

"Are you little girls, perchance seven little pretty damsels disguised as boys in distress please?"

Quite startled and surprised Violet and her sisters looked up sure from their soup bowls and saw the general up appearing to regard them most wistfully.

"The little girls are in the Mandolinian encampments in the Gargoyliane power and that is the same thing please." Said the old soldier without opening his sleepy eyes.

"We are lost among you troopers." Began the little girl Jennie "but))"

There was indeed something so quaint and gentle about the rebel general that the little girls forgetting themselves soon found themselves talking to him like an old friend indeed. Finding afterwards by his pretty proof and showing them his real uniform that he was a real spy and a soldier of Angelinia assuming as a rebel officer the little girls told told him finally of their adventure since leaving the christian lines and even told about the disappearance of the general called Nick Chopper.

"Passing strange as it seems but I saw you little girls entering the lines while out scouting and entered elsewhere in disguise as a rebel general to rescue you" Murmured the general "but really I'm no general but a private. And if I seem a little behind times little girls must not blame me please. For an hour after I entered this place - I pretended to dose lowly in this building or room and it had come over me that things had greatly changed. This old soldier you have with you he talks quite manfully and this christian encampment you mentioned this one under general Hanson Vivian. Never heard of it being in this location. I was in Concentinian Aronburge army."

"Never heard of the army under general Hanson being in this location." Gasped all of the little girls. "Why sir you are a subject of the army and his army was not far from here though we don't know just where."

Here Violet and her sisters gave him a short history of the situation of the christian army when they had just left it two days before and of the many wonderful and hairbreadth stirring adventures they had gone through since the beginning of the rebellion. The aged and parenty rebel general listened with growing melancholy. "I see think" He sighed mournfully. "But you little girls became prisoners here "

"Are we really prisoners?" Asked Violet and her sisters in surprise. "When we first were brought before you we thought you were a rebel general."

"Never" Almost thundered the soldier so suddenly that Violet and her six sisters jumped. "I am a christian in disguise I tell you."

Seeing their startled expression he controlled himself. "I am a christian soldier but not a spy." He continued brokenly. "Just only yesterday mounted on my gentle steed I went out scouting to find out the movements of the enemy The name of the rebels!" The soldier tapped his forehead uncertainly. "No to--I have forgotte a I cannot be able to remember."

"Could his boys been General Manley or his gang." Exclaimed Violet wide eyed with interest. "Why just think of your self being alive."

"That's just the point" Spoke chocked the dispirited soldier "I wouldn't have been alive. I was so excited that I can only remember what happened accurately." He confessed miserably.

"But how did you escape and how did you get here." Asked the old soldier who did not like at all being left out of the conversation.

"I had barely left the christian lines with my small party of soldiers before we met with a rebel squadron who appeared to be Mic-Hollenstinians" Said the soldier sitting up very straight. "We had to clash and my troopers were annihilated in the combat but I spurred my fleet horse forward, our sabres met whereupon a sword duel with the rebel leader and the stranger was unseated and I escaped. But by faith it was as it seems to mortal rebel." The curious

soldier sighed deeply and lapsed into silence.

"But happened?" Asked Angeline curiously--for the soldier seems to have forgotten them entirely.

"As I raced away the rebel officer" he said with another mighty sigh "Struck the ground with his lance and cried "Stand there" mounted his horse, "I'll get you for this you infernal National" and then charged he until I was and he and his column disappeared for a moment and then charged he until I was rescued. But now to day out scouting I saw you in danger and entered the lines to intercede for you." With a sorry sorrowful gesture the soldier arose his tears of emotion coursing down. "I feel that I am brave--------very brave but how am I to know until until" I have encountered real danger! Ah! Ah friends, I behold in me a soldier who though in the war so long already who has never had a real adventure--never killed or wounded even a rebel--nor championed a lady-- ---nor gone out on a quest."

Dropping on his knees before the pretty lovely vivian girl children and heroines he took the hand of the prettiest one Je Jennie.

"Please let me also go on this quest with you in quest for the valiant general Nick Chopper. Let me be your guardians." He begged of them eagerly.

"Good night fair ones." Coughed the old soldier who to tell all the truth was feeling a bit jealous. But Violet and her sisters felt greatly thrilled by he honor thus shown to them and as the poor soldier continued to look at her very pleadingly one of the little girls took off her beautiful hair ribbon and bound it around his arm.

"You shall be our own true guardian and we your fair little lady children" Jennie announced very solemnly.

At this very interesting juncture the old soldier gave a tremendous yawn and the new found soldier friend with an exclamation of alarm jumped to his feet. The rebels were returning in the hall and Violet and her sisters also felt much alarmed for some of the rebels had seen the performance.

The rebels had opened their eyes in a mas o ast onishement and alarm alarm but did not retire this time. The two soldiers managed to swallow their anger and fear and the other soldier hastily clearing his throat throat shouted;

"Up up, my legions of troops sweep them away;
We take the field of battle and carnage to day;
For millions of small ladies fair to day to day;
And o for God and my blessed Mother, up up my merrey men."
Avaunt, be off, and begone you bottle of inks;
Or I'll put all of you to sad sleep in fourty three winks."

As he had drawn two pistols the rebels left sullenly but the effects of their scowling and angry presence had thrown Violet and her sisters into a violent fit of fear, and suspicion.

"If I run out of ammunition now nothing can save you little girls now." Said the soldier in an agitated voice. "We have been discovered at least they saw my actions."

"Don't allow yourself to run out of ammunition. Don't do it." Begged the little girls piteously as Violet shook himviciently. "Don't we all ra run away now."

"I know of pr somers who were held and who tried to run away for a year in vain." Wailed the soldier in a discouraged tone. "But if we make the break we may be shot dead by the rebels before we reach the company street. They would be rather fond of you little girls if they knew you were the fair Vivian Girls." He added very apologetically."

"Couldn't you keep us well supplied and shoot like mad." Asked the old soldier in an anxious anxious tone for the prospects of seeing the little fair girls being treated as spies by this horrid G Gargoyliane was more than he could bear.

"Could not we all be armed with the pistols hanging on the walls and have p plenty of ammunition and could not we all shoot?" Suggested the little girls. "Surely all nine of us won't run out of ammunition all at once."

"I'm not much at shooting with a pistol." Groaned the old soldier, beginning to tremble "But I'm willing to try and do my share."

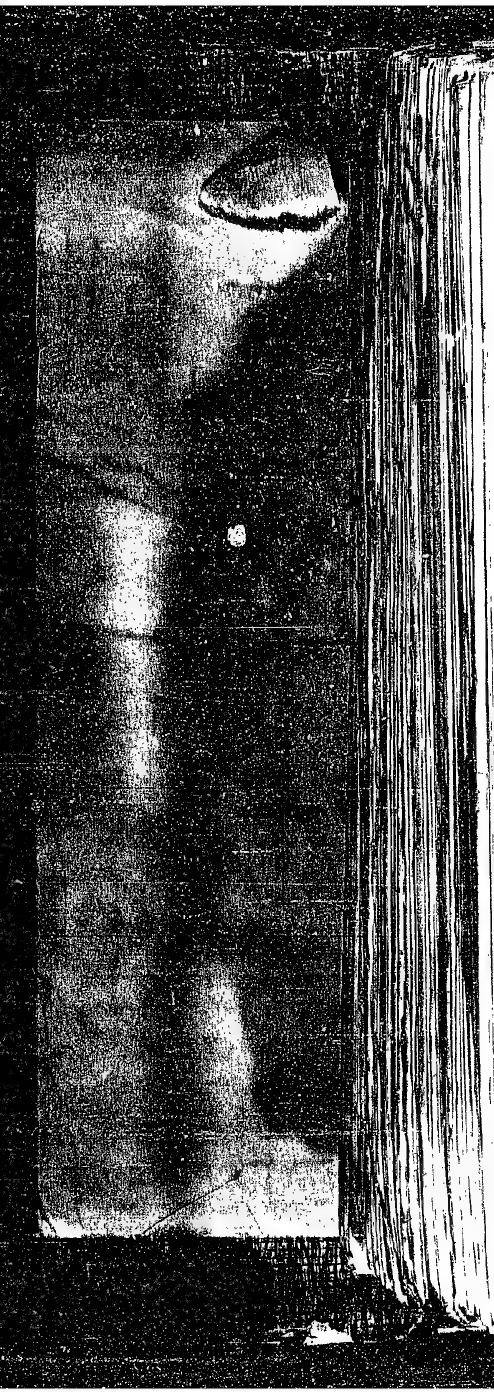
"I like you sir old man and friend." Said the soldier going over and shaking hands with him. "You ought to be promoted for going with the children so far."

The old soldier blinked his eyes but knowing knowing it was kindly meant he bore the praise bravely.

"I am henceforth going to be promoted." He whispered to Violet and her sisters

Next the soldier secured for the little girls and the old soldier weapons and a good sull supply of bullets and ammunition and handed them to the fugitives.

"Be confused confuse the enemy if they persue." He exclaimed. "And now all little angels if you are ready we will start on the quest for the honorable general Nick Chopper and remember everybody-shoot and fire,---and shoot for your life."



Taking a deep breath and seeing that every revolver had over chamber loaded, the two men and „iolet and her sistersburst out of the room and dashed into the hall shooting wildly in every direction with the purpose to cause great confusion among the „lan' Indians outside the building. "Now I" did.

"Do not shoot save one unless we have to." came out „iolet.

"„hat's the „ifference."Whispered one of the soldier friends."They would kill us the first chance they had.."

"Yo]r your lives they would.." cried the old soldier firing blindly at the first rebels he saw. The „landelinians in the building were so completely taken aback at the exact moment and the bewildering sounds of the splattering guns that not knowing who would be first hit many scattered or ran scurrying right and left, some stopped and fired in returned others but did not down the fugitives.In another minute the nine fugitives were on planes to south were out of the building in short order and within on their way through one of the „ide openings looking acoupy streets. „iolet and her sisters seeing their revolvers were getting out of ammu ition drew their other guns and stuck to the wild shooting, the soldier who had befriended them fired shot after shot and the guns of the old soldier roared and snapped a volley of their own making, while considering it was a first attempt of his kind shooting with pistols was not so bad as it laid a number of rebels low in the co-courage streets. „landelinians panic stricken and not having their weapons at that no ent stumbled this way and that, and all went well until the fugitives rushed into a company of „landelinians who were playing football. The swiftness at which they were aroused to the danger of the fugitives getting away fascinated „iolet and her sisters and finding themselves without loaded guns now they were forced to stop a and made a minute or two to reload their pistols.

"Do not on't stop as you load guns fools." Growled the old soldier in the middle of the line of resistance.To make up for lost time „iolet and her sisters fired swiftly than ever and ran all the harder but alas , next instant one of them who was Jennie fell over a stone w ich ex deprived er of breath that she could hardly nor scramble up, let alone reload her pistol which was empty again.As soon as she was at forced to stop shooting some of the fiercest of the glandelinians stopped or paused in t eir thier flight, and as soon as the they paused Jennie gaping from sle-plessness again began to hastily load.Shooting, for dear lif with one pistol the old soldier jerked Je ie by the arm if you don't mention and the other little girls rallied and screamed as loud as they fired that t e nearest „landelinians covered their ears while those at arms looked away with leveled muskets with the intention of shooting the fugitives down.

"The glandelinians are aiding their rifles at us now." came one."Yes,ad the old soldierand Jennie came and in a few minutes was able to use one fi er small pi t ols again. But running and shooting at once is not an easy and at all. And running through a crowded street filled with „landelinians trying to head you off and presenting you with harpoons was like trying to run through a big crowd of people. "We pistol is not loaded now and I can't fire another shot as I'm out of ammunition." gasped poor Jennie stumbling along, while the old soldier was puffing like a steam engineas a „landelinians in the rear had recovered from their first alarm and panic, and were following at a safe distance. The outer limits of the „landelinian enemy encampment were only a short distance off but it seemed to „iolet and her sisters that they could not go another step as they were all tired out beyondextreme on horseback had gathered at the entrance ready to pour the outer limits of the encampment's and a long the fugitives could short their way clean through they would all be either shot down and killed or wounded or maimed as I overpowered and innominiously carried back to the prison house they had just left. If we don't believe it ask them."""

"Now"spoke and the old soldier"We a lar it in for the sake of the sacred you are seeking."

A[illegible] followed took a deep breath and their their hearts residing strength into their own in our fighting, and with „landelinian officer had now a reached with his sabre drawn.

"Take that"He drawled."A before violet realized what he was going to do he had made a fierce stroke at her with the sword.She leaped aside from the terrific blow a trip of stone[illegible] and fell with a loud and was knocked almost senseless.

"Violet. O ed Oracle e at last."wailed the old sol ier stooping the officer rebel down, and then stop ing the st in his fierce work was leading over the little girl while her sisters returned. „e poor old soldier gave a sigh and gave od despair and „iolet's sisters began firing as fast as they could and beat the „landelinians back[illegible] free stones as they came slowly. One of the rebels nodded to each other and pleased and in a moment one of them started forward with a long rope coiled at the end like a serpent's eye. „e three ile and the other soldier seeing the danger recalled their efforts seeing that Angelinian was mortally wounded began shot and then she was likely fell the old soldier leaped on the nearest rebel and fought with all his strength down crashed the Angelinian rebel to the ground clinging against the stones that paved the tanted company street.

"Shoot at the rebels like mad."„ared the old soldier glaring at the rebels fiercely. One of the little girls had been at unready by her fall and for a few minutes had not the strength to rise.g[illegible] up on the hard stones and to king fearful and repel reproachfully at the old soldier Angelina reloaded her weapons and began firing again as she knew how. who old soldiers heart was like to burst between lack of breath and fear but making one last tremendous effort, and still shooting madly, he bounded at the „landelinian who had the long piece of hemp o rope seized the rope and was back f lafore the surprised rebel had even the chance to drawn his own weapon.Seizi the wounded rebel the old soldier bleeding

"pie It arrest d his rush."Violet."s w If the last though was plainly dazed had just enough consciousness of mind to o obey and the next minute the fugitives with reloaded weapons are dashing and shooting their way madly through the roup of „landelinians who were under general roPokes midways dragging the wounded rebel officer aft er them.

"Bumpty bump--bump bump---bump. Bangaty--bang-bang.Went the rebel officer v over the do ples holding his hat with one hand and his only we p weapon a sabre that in the other hand. From the re action the rebels sent ared or fell this wa way and that and such was the deter ination of the fugitives that they never stopped dashing forward or avoiding firing sadly kill they were out of the company street, and half way up a rough road probably the same one they had so recently travelled.Then with a mighty rope with a mighty sigh the two soldiers who had hold of the rope drop ed it, and the rebel officer rolled over and over down the hill and lay panting with exhaustion at the bottom.

Indeed the worst worse of this exciting moment had awk awakened the fugitives throughcutly. Indeed the poor old soldier from his fierce exertions was black and blue and his small darrger which he carried in his hilt was dented and scraped frightfully in important planes planes.

Violet and her sisters considerably s shaken by the experience, opened their eyes when they felt sure the danger seemed over a d and then all stole behind a high ledge of rocks waiting for the persuers to appear.

"Probably ng need."Puffed the old soldier. Your only selves have saved us."

"won't the „landelinians com e come up here?"Asked one of the little girls who was catherine staring around a bit dizzily and anxiously.

"they can not live in any numbers if they do."Said the old man fingering his revolver. "they can only come up the road two at a time it is so narrow and we are nine and have enough bullets yet to hold off an army all day."

At this violet and her sisters drew a sigh of relief. The other Angelinian soldier however was looking very very grave.

"I have surely failed on my first adventure with t he „landelinians. Had it not been for you little girls yourselves and your old friend here we would not be prisoners among the „landelinians or at least on our way to a miserable death."He murmured in a very sad tone."Then he unfastened the large black plume of his „landelinian hat "It is surely not good for me to wear it."He sighed mournfully and though violet and her sisters tried their best to comfort him he refused to put it back. Finally she fastenedthe black plume to her own hat and they went down to where they had left the wounded rebel officer who was lying do below unconscious. There happened to be a small stream near by and after they had poured some cold water over him head the wounded rebel opened his eyes.

"Been in a good many fights with the christian dogs."Gasped the rebel disdainfully "But I never fought one like this before. Trying to capture fugitives. Bah."

"But I never fought one like this before. Trying to capture fugitives. Bah."

They however did not answer him, but untied the rope from his and proceeding on their way somewhat allowed him to return to this own lines as best as he know how how.

"noble soldiers and friends of Jesus how can we ever repay you."Faltered the little girls at last."Alas that we cannot failed in the hour of trial."

"why it was not a question of courage at all.""Declared the old soldier greatly embarrassed."I had the best guns and the quickest motion that was all. We all got the rough end of it though we did escape."

The two soldiers and the little girls looked ruefully at their clothing. violet had the back of her clothes almost torn away so that at the back she was almost almost naked.

"Never mind."She said bravely."It is our front that we present to the rebel foes."

"How you are certainly talking like a real little hero[illegible] e heroine."

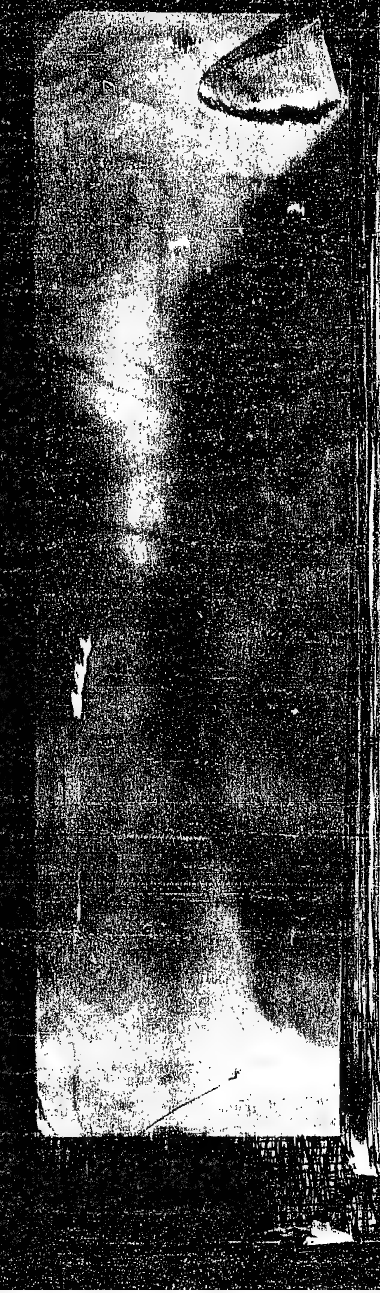
"How you are certainly talking like a real little hero[illegible] e heroine."

said the old soldierViolet's face shone with pleasure but she did not say anything."And now you are talking like a real christian Knight."Said Angelino. "A while ago you said we could not escape and first-thing you know we will all be near the christian lines or near where our friend Nick chopper is."

"Happy days. The little maid is moral, right."The old soldier exclaimed in an attitude that was evidently striking."I[illegible] once we do the rest will be very easy.

"can't may rest to be a pleasu."Yawned the other soldier."Just to think of it makes me yawn. Now don't don't you all think we had better start off as soon as possible."

"If you are rested."Began violet. The soldier put his hand over his left ear and to had no comi cal that the little girls and the old soldier laughed heartily. "If you and we are all ready."Ascended „ violet and the whole party of adventures started up again on the steep roads.



"The first thing we should do."Said Jennie"Is to now get back to the christian lines as quickly as we can and then have an expedition go out and find the generals."

At this very minute general Hanson Angelic Vivian the chief christian general of all the christian armies in his headquarters not far fro Kralnic Greek was puzzling over an important note he had received. This note seemed to be telling everything that had happened in the war up to now and while it did not give any lengthy details it was nevertheless a very useful possession. The main thing he read was " GENERAL LEONIA MELDONIA NICKNELL HAS RETURNED TO THE REBEL LINES".

"Now who in the world is this general Meldonia Nicknell."he asked himself. He puzzled over it a very long time and then deciding it had nothing to do with his business of war just now he closed and folded the note and dispatched it to his brother, and then went out on little scouting tour with some officers.

Violet and her sisters and the two men with them had in the meanwhile reached the first edge of the dim forest,. Two great roads led ahead out through the forest, and after much debating they took the wider wider.

"Do you suppose thisleads to the christianarmieswhere they encampmen encamped?" Asked the old soldier dubiously.

"Only time will tell sir."Said the younger soldier.

"You indeed "murmured the old soldier."time will tell---but what!""""

Violet and her sisters sort inly want be having a lovely time at their fathers - headquarters....."""Remarked Gertrude Angeline to her friend Jennie Turner one afternoon as they sat reading in general Vivians headquarters garden several days after Violet and her sisters had made their departure from the al main christian lines.....

"One always would and always have a jolly good time and general Revort Vivians headquarters."Laughed the little child marion og of Angelinia. II"I must go and see them some time too and ask them what they had been doing. Too bad they missed the two Glandelinian prisoners who had been bro brought in the encampments not just a few hours ago. Were they not the funniest freiels ever seen for Gargylinns.!!!!!!"

Both the little girls went off heard their own pleces pluce in a perfect gale of laughter. Laugh you poor Rcons.The two queerly dressed Glandelinians had tried to enter the christian lines with the intention of trying to find out where vivian and her sisters had gone and what their quest had been for but they had been hoodwinked with their surrounding to keep themselves from being suspected and arrested and partly because they had no sort of memories whatever where they had placed themselves they had never mentioned why they entered the christian lines nor said anything about the Vivian girls and thus saved themselves from being arrested as spiesand were only suspected as intruders.The Glandelinians however were quite good natured for Glandelinians and talked incessantly of their own generals and their ways, and the ways of their encampment life and told the t captors and even children near them innumerable stories. As no evidence had been against them however they were later on with general Vivians order been allowed to go free and some of the many soldiers in turn gave the two rove rebel visitors some provisions and that very morning they had started back to their own lines and all the celebrities of the army had gotten up to see them off.

"Maybe those funny dressed but real good Glandelinians will come again sometime and become to our own side."" Said Jennie Turner swinging her feet."But look Gertrude here comes a messenger."

A messenger it surely was dressed up the quint red uniform of the Abyssinkilians. It was from general Hanson Angelic Vivian the main Angelinian chief and caused the little girl to sigh with vexation.....

Tell Frank Jackson to harness my horse"Said Gertrude Angeline after glancing hastily at the little note.."The Angelinians under general Hannon Vivian and a bigrebel army under generals Hon porters and no vers are moving against each other near Goblin and Bee Betsy town and it is to be one of another battle is going to rage, and so soon too.and tell one of the to scout companies etc make ready for a journey."

"May I come too please!"Asked Jennie Turner.

Gertrude nodded with a troubled little frown and Jennie hastened off in very important manner.In all the world not many of the little girls are called upon or probably are brave enough to go out on any kind of dangerous adventures or to help settle dangerous situations in any army and command boyce boy scout companies as wonderful as Gertrude Angeline and her maid and her friendsand Violet and her sisters.....

General Hanson Vivans army had indeed been confirm confronted by a Glandelinian army of sixty million on under generals Francis Turners and Jennine Hoppers and fearing something was wrong sent Gertrude Angeline, Jessie Turner and a company of boyscouts and the soldiers were running first the last speed their horses could manage.This indeed was pro in fact for their horses see ed to never get tired and could outrun any horse near their size and strength. But the fact is that Gertrude Angeline did not have a chance to know at all the adventure of Violet and her sister Violet and her sisters nor knew of what exciting adventures they were really having.

As for general Robert Angelic Vivian who had also much trouble with his enemies was busily at work over his plans and found a certain note which was modestly written;

J.J Manley.T.E.P General in chief o of Glandelinian army.
.M.D.M.B.V.MN.

"I simply believe we will never find our way out of this strange forest.' Violet stopped with a very discouraged little sigh and leaned wearily against a big pine tree while the others looked around bewildered.They had followed the road for sixteens. irst indeed it had been very wide and seemed to be a fine road but it had gradually dwindled to a crooked little path that for a time wound in a most crazy way in and out through the trees and then finally disappeared altogether.Although it was almost noonday hardly a ran of the sunshine could penet penetrate through the thick green depths though the scenery was beautiful nevertheless.

"I surely think"Said the old soldier peering into the green gloom ahead"that a very great adventure is in ahead of us."

The other soldier lo listened carefully.

"What makes you think so."""He asked anxiously.

"Hark and list! listen carefully."Said the brave old soldier holding up his finger warningly. From a great way off sounded a curious thumping, like a great numbers of giant hammers pounding on the ground. Sometimes it sounded nearer and nearer and then would slacken up recede and then renew renew again.

"Good gracious and Heaven and the blessed Mother help us."Cried Angeline catching hold of her sisters ar ."This is worse than being inside the rebel encampments."

"Perchancelittle girls it is a battle somewhere araging."Exulted the old soldier drawing his sword and pistol."Ah how it would refreshme to slay a number of the bloody Glandelinians."

"I don't relish any more Glandelinians for the present. Got badly wounded while you s persued once."Said the other soldier in a husky voice."""

but he added;"Nevertheless if we ar persued I' ll fight desperately with you brother. Stand back behind the trees Violet and your sisters."

"As more thudding sounded and still nearer this time the old soldier fairly danced up and down with delight and excitement.

"Approach you villains."He roared lustily"approach til. I impale you on my sword.Ah but had I and yo others only a horse. How we could finish our persuers in these woods."

"We would still be riding on horses if it had not been for those fatal shells." Said the other soldier."But cheer up my dear old man and Violet and your sisters and my poor man your voice is little hoarse."

Violet and her sisters almost gladly nervously then seized hold of some trees trees for the whole forest seemed to be shaking from the din of some great explosions which continued.

"Now now what is up ."I gasped the old soldier.There was a fearful roar of explosions a terrific quaking of the ground that threw them all on their faces and tore every tree and branches shaking like mad if there was a hurricane and then a great eruption seemed to occur just near the edge of the clearing but then seen in the forest and a great storm of missles came crashing through the tree tops not three paces from the little party. Before they could even swallow a gigantic explosion flashed upward and a great number of trees were seen to fly up by the roots and disappeared in a cloud of white smoke while suddenly all the trees some voices were heard to shout;

"What are little christian dogs for/,
To feed the giant guns of theGlandelinians calledBanfadors;
torn or mangled, flayed or boasted;
We know there are eight in the woods or maybe more."

"You hear that."quavered the old soldier. The others did not answer to this.

pin hat b had been jam ed down over his eyes by his fall and he was fixing i t it into shape with both hands. Frightened though violet and her sistrs were they ran to the old soldiers assistance.

"Look out for the landoli in glandelinians they have a concealed battery in the woods and are firing at us."Cried the old soldier as soon as his hat was replaced."Forward but go from one tree at toanother."

"My heart is beating a quick retreat."Gulped Jen ie and her sisters nodded but they boldly bounded forward after the two soldiers.

"Look out here comes some."Yelled the old soldier and one seeing him rushed him but the soldier gave a mighty slash at the rebel while the other soldier gave a spring and downed the rebel in a moment. As more rebels appeared the little girls drew their pistols and yelling from fear and excitement opened fire.

"Ou hOuch "came one of the rebels while there came a crash that shook every leaf in the forest.

"Hey you fo ls."Yelled another"You stop those christian dogs from firing Or I'll report you to the aurthoti aurthorities."

With that the rebels darted behind some trees themselves and sent in a volley that sent many leaves of the trees down with t he concussion of the din and a shell explodin from a concealed battery was followed by another that went flying through the tree tops and then came crashing to earth smashing trees like grass blades and then exploded but too far from the fighting fugitives. At the awful crash of the explosion for a moment the litt le girls stopped short in their firing, and at the command of the two soldiers they put their hands over their ears and ran as far and as fast as they could. When as a shellexploded right in front of them at about a hundred feet they stopped short opened their eyes and stared around giddily.

The soldiers in retreating had fired upon the rebels and one of the glandelinians who had overtaken them had been shot down and wounded and was lying flat on his back but the rest of the rebels came in a column that stretched the distance of four or five city blocks. The old soldier still clung to his sabre and he was girling and struggling iwith a rebel who had overtaken him in a way violet and her sisters could not understand.Then finally looked around in a panic panic for the other soldier friend. Just then he appeared through the haze of smoke.

"Good night."He pusah puffed a stre m of blood running down his face and looking ruefully at his sword which had snapped off at the handle."These are indeed a great number of rebels."

"Don't you think we had still be running."Shivered Angeline thinking of the ferocity of the glandelinians who were after them.

"Not while I wear a uniform."Exclaimed the soldier proudly touching violets hair ribbon which still adorned his left arm."come my good friends let us dispatch these dirty rebels.

"Look out for the glande l glandelinians they are aiming at you."Screamed Jennie making me at empt to move from behind the tree she was at.

The soldier jumped from a rock and got behind a tree just as a volley crashed out.The f gitives returned the fire and down went a dozen rebels.

"the rebels seem to be frightened no the selves."whispered the little girl catherine who was beside the soldier."But whatever is the matter with them!"

At this minute the nearest of the rebels began rushing forward from tree to tree. The soldier had a piece of cloth in his hands which whenhe had held of stretched a certain length and violet and her sisters stared in amazement as they saw him flaunt it to the enemy as it was colored white.

"Don't do that."Screamed violet"WE'll never surrender."

"It's only a ruse."He roared stiffening p and reloading his gun. "they will think we mean it and come out in the open and we can shoot them down."

Seeing the flaunting of the white flag the rebels sprang nimbly from behind the trees and the leader shouted;

"surrender yo christian dogs."He demanded it threateningly.

violet and her sisters seeing that nothing c ould be done followed the example. As she bit off a cartridge she saw one of the rebels making a signal and believing their ruse was discovered they all fired and brought down twent y rebels before the rest of them reached the shelter of the trees.

"by there are all thousands of them."Violet cried excitedl .

"Oh hush please."Cried the soldier."We would e annihilat d in a moment if the enemy knew how few we were."

"They are mighty anxious to capture us that is certain."Said Hettie looking o longingly in the direction of retreat.The rebels seemed to be surrounding them.

"go way"Screamed the old soldier shooting the nearest rebels and just then there was another crash of a gun which made the ground shake and violet I slid into a hole as she ully e a cubbish crossly out of the depression of the ground.

"We will be prisoners if we don dood do something."she moaned the old soldier, wiping the dirt from her face.

"I can't fight such acolums of rebels as that."sighed the soldier dodging just in time a great fra fragment of bark that had been torn from the tree by a speeding bullets."Then I have to apologize for that attack though."

"We'll"Cried ZAngeline suddenly"I believe I have a great idea."

One rebel lay wounded near her and she said to him;

"We demand of you to tell us how to escape the rebels encircling us. If you don't we will hold you in front of ourpersuers as we go and expose you for our own benifit to get awa .If you tell us we will let you go."she called loudly, for the wounded soldier seemed to start sobbing.

This rebel off soldier seemed to be afraid of the fugitives and he readily granted their request and gave them directions.

"You won't kill me now will you!"gnified the fool-i fcolish glant Linian.

"Never allow your selve to join in a crusade of children a girl"Demanded the old soldier sternly.

"o sir I won't."Answered the rebel sor le."But your bullet do much damage to my leg.!"

But before he had resolved the answer to the question and before h realized what had happened the fugitives had worked their way through the only avenue unseen and the next minute were in a wide clearing near a large field of flowers of a ll kinds.

"Oh splattered Hettie as they continued on swiftly."Oh what if they should persue us now and we in the open."

But they had outwitted the glandelinians who did not know where they had gone so suddenly and no rebel appeared.

"What's this! what's this!" Exclaimed the old soldier seeing his companion was wounded and he him, at the stream of blood wildly."Don are shot comrade."

"We w got out of the forest anway."Explained violet as she dressed the wound which was only a scratch."Have you swallowed our powder smoke."

The wounded man was still dizzy from his experience and only she k his head feebly. The other soldier sight sighed and sat heavily down on a tree stump"There is a sort of honor in overcoming a bunch of rebels I think."He observed looking wistfully at the little girls."Ah a had it been but a proper fight and not a runaway o one."

"We did splendid as at that. But I think you did more splendid."H Jumping up violet issed the two soldiers."And you are talking just beautifully more like a good soldier every minute."She added with conviction or something like that. The poor soldiers tried hard not to look pleased.

"give me a milder enemy.My legs ache yet. first shooting out our way out of rebel lines---then fighting in a dense forest. Ugh. What next!" growled the other soldier.

"why luc lunch i or something like it if we still fell like eating."Said Daisy beginning to give out some o of the provisions still in their possessio . She had bread and other eatables and violet and her sisters and the two soldiers found them quite delicious.

"We did better t eans on them."Said Angeline when she and her sisters and the two soldiers had eaten enough."We may need more later."

"Everything is green so we must be somewhere in the state of punchkin"announced the old soldier who had just finished eating."There's another road too."

"Maybe it will take us to the christian lines."The other soldier shaded his eyes and stared curiously at the long lane stretching invi invitingly far ahead of them now.

"Well anyway we are out of the enemy possessed forest and the rebel encampments under general Pokes and maybe we will meet so some who will tell us about the whereabouts of general Dick chop er. come on all of you."Cried Juice gaily."I think we are all on the right track this time."

Indeed the whole afternoon went on very pleasantly pleasantly for the nine travelers. he road they had taken was very wide and quite shady and really seemed a bit familiar to at least violet and her sisters.violet and her sisters, violet and her sisters walked in a comfortable and dignified manner beside their two soldier friends and took their time to make the time and as they went on one of the little girls told their new friends all about their own friends and of general Dick chopper.....

"By the name of jerusalem. He should be o promoted.."The old soldier exclaimed, slapping his knee,,, as violet told how the clev clever general had helped outwit general Gnome ing at the battle of Combi on the the Ermine creek when general vivian and his son germania vivian had the bloody four hours battle there. when the wicked general had tried to force troops a across the Jennie's Bridge and failed.

"ut where in the world i e the handsome man now pray!" he old soldier sobred quickly."Maybe in need of many friends I'll bet. Mayhap at the mercy of some terrible human monsters like the Manleys, or the other Insurgent leaders."""""

"""""Oh I hope not." cried violet and her sisters together dismayed at so dark a picture indeed.""Why oh why did he be sovcolish as to bother about the situation general vivinn our father was talking about."""""!!

"Trust the ol general to ta take care of himself."said the other soldier in a very gruff voice. nevertheless he and the others quickened their steps." he sooner we reached some c christian encampments if you please to me t o mention the sooner we can find out where he is."

The country through which they were passing, was beautiful but on account of the near approach of an i enemy glandelinian army was quite deserted.About five thirty o-clock they came to a clear strem stream and after violet and her sisters and the two soldiers and washed their hands and faces and even at different points took a good b bath if you dont like it they all felt refreshe refreshed. Later tward the breaking of night they came to a fine big peach and pear orchard and as no one seemed or was even about they all helped themselves very generously. The more violet and her sisters saw of the old soldier and their new soldier companion the fonder of them they grew. They were indeed so kind hearted and jolly and so polite and so fond of the little girls themselves. If you don't believe it ask them yourself.....

"he two soldier friends we have with us will be very good company for us girls back in the christ ian lijes lines." "himpered Joice to her sisters asth oneof the two soldiers the old man went off to kindly get violet and her sisters a cool refreshing drink of water, water, water, water, water, water from a little spring ding ding." but is if he forgets his peculiar talking ''

"I think we old it sounds very lovely." Said Angeline "nd they are surely renem remembering our own ways all the time. put I wonder why there are no Calverinians living in this neighborhood. I do hope we meet some body before the night comes on." put no person did they meet violet and her sisters saw many villages but all were devoid of pere persons of anykind. As it grew darker darj darker the old soldier complained of some little pain in his right leg. He had been slightly wounded in the leg during the fright from the woods and though it had pained him considerably he had never ma made any complaint whatever.

"" sed resting do you." Asked the yound younger soldier peering anxiously athim through the gloom.

"Joints in my right leg feel weak and sore." Puffed the soldier easing one foot and then the other." h had I a good horse and you e people also." He expressively waved a piece of bread at which he had been nibbling.

"Better walk slowly behind us." Adi Advised Angeline sleepily, but the old soldier bravely shook his headdd for he knew that violet and her sisters and his companion were all tired too.

"'''''''''I'll managed most famicusly. This very night we al, may find a flock of steeds. Never can tell."

"How asked the other soldier with a yawn.

"If we sleep beneath any e trees we may have a nightmare." Chu chuckled the old soldier triumpantly.

v "you are a good joker ain't you." oared the young soldier friend while violet and her sisters l elapped their l ittle hands. but they were not to need a case of sleeping beneath any trees after all for a sudden turn in the big wide road brought them right within view of an immense encampment. hey know from the color of the tents it must be an extensive landelini n encampments because all the tents had the landelinian co,or and form.

"A glandelinian camp." Said violet." hat a funny thing it is that we come upon one again so soon."

"Maybe as long as they m may have no ch nc chance to recognize us they will be able to fix us up sure." umbled the old soldier winking at his coma companion.

"Perhaps we shall hear some news of the valiant gnora general ick chopper "Cried the yound young soldier and all limping f.rward they heard a strange thudding noise far off and suddenly was confronted by a stern looking sentry. A bell rang loud back in the encampment and the sentry demande d who they were. not being able to answer the sentry looked at them suspiciously and then believing they were recognized by him the two soldiers suddenly flung the selves violently upon him and the attack was so sudden that the t ree fell on their faces but the rebel guard was quickly overpowered bound and ganged andplaced somewhere where he would not be seen by his comrades.

"Out upon them." oustered the old man getting up stiffly and running to help violet and her sisters tio the mahman up." hat way is this for glandelinians to welcome strangers like us.?''''' e pulled the little girls who had fallen hastily to her feet then as the guardsmen surely a they all ran forward for two more guards were making an appearance again. It seemed almost as light s as day for camp fires were everywhere within the encampments and strangely enough far in the distance great lights seemed to dart vividly about like huge fireflies and the little girls were almost fascinated as they saw red ones bobbing down and up . when they gasped in real ernest and one of the little girls caught hold of the old soldiers arm.

"Goodness Gracious." ghouted atherine." Two large fatw glandelinian soldiers were running down the company street and right in front of violet nd her sisters the larger caught the smaller and began pulling off his coat violently.

"Leave me alone. Leave me a lone." You disguised christian dog." eroaned the smaller man.

"hat I will not do." Said the bigger man savagely." I want your coat and there wont be any o thes re making on you when I get through with you rob.''''''

Though it may be a spy in disguise the soldiers did not like the idea of a bigger man attacking a smaller one under any conditions and the old soldier cried;;

"Unhand the little man you vil ian." nd he waved his sword at the larger man. he two men looked up in surprise and lara and when they saw the sup oeadly beautiful lo ing little boyscouts, and the two soldiers one young and the other old they vfell into one others arms and burst into the most uproarious laughter indeed .

"Mr dear Jamesmagnolia it is extremely ridi to see. dear fellow comrade, wait w till general pixdit sees this ------he will be convulsed. I'll bet they are spies."

Quite forgetting their furious quarrel the two landelinians,, went rol ick down the company streets together but st op ing every few minutes to lo k back and laugh at the nine strangers.

"Id such things as this veryusual among landelinian encampment if you please!" Asked the old soldier looking looking quite dazed." I never heard of one landelinian fighting together or running around like these did and one call the other a "christian dog" but just the same I.ll confess that I may be a few centuries behind times in my way of thinkging."

"Neither did I." Exclaimed violet while her sisters also looked surprised." ut then almost anything is la liable to happen in the rebel lines. There are hellies among t he landelinian soldiers scales as they s ay."

"I, those with those peculiarly colored lights do not look out so e something will happeb. Look out for those blasted searchlights. "Growled the ol other soldier." Ig If I had a long range gun I'd break them all to bits and just then all in the party dodged a strong beam from a searchlight.

"ow could they look out." "iffed one of the landelinians looking in a surly manner at the strangers.

"hey could put the lights out and not flare them as at least." iggled one of the little girls who may be Catharine.

"hey moveg go int unless someone puts them out." cried another rebel passing and a squad of landelinians began talking indignantly among themselves about the strangers entering their lines without passports. However by this time the nine had become accustomed to the changing lights of the glaring searchlights.

"I wone onder where the most of the landelinians are." Said violet as she and her sisters peered down a wide company street or avenue. "there don't seem to be any army houses or barracks. Oh goodness Gracious look."

Three squadrons of landelinian cavarly came along followed by a s all wagon train with the most appetising viands and provisions drawn by horses that trotted jauntily down the company streets while the landelinian horsemen talked among themselves like old fashioned women men women.

"There must be millions of landelinians here." Cried violet to her sisters.

"here ought to be one supper or dinner for each of all of us." eclared the old soldier his mouty mouth watering." ome on. Kot's raid the vos wain train."

"Within the rebel lines! I should sky not." Forshame however t not knowing us the rebels may invite us. If we follow the mess meal train we will come to the suppers." Said the old soldier mildly.

"Right as usual'))))----the others looked ashamed for they had all intended pouncing on the wafon train without ceremony.

"ush. Let us all go quietly. If they hear us they may be suspicious and surround us." "smered Ji J i Joice.

So the whole party walked softly after the wagon train their curiousity about the landelinians in this vast encampment growing keener at every single step indeed. several platoons of drilling troops, an officer and a company of landelinian boyscouts led by a handsome looking rebel boy rushed past them but as violet and her sisters said later to Gertrude Angeline and their other friends after encountering the two who called each other christian dogs nothing more surprised them. he drilling troops turned the corner at the end of the company street in columns of four and the sight that greeted violet and her sisters and their two companions was very strange indeed. long the s the length of each company street as far as they could see stood long ranks of landelinian soldiers in rows and rows all the front ranks being before large mess halls. Each column of soldiers waiting for their army mess were dressed in the uniform of the fierce Mis-pellestinians, and other scouts of landelinians combined and they stood so still and patient that, violet and her sisters and even their two soldier companions thought the landelinian soldiers must be statues. but no sooner had the wagon train made their appearance then bells began ringing furiously, bugles blared drums drrolled and ,ere landelinians privates and officers combined came running in swarms from every direction. All the mis-pellestinians of the encampments looked alike. they were large round hats sailor fashion like little girls do but of black color with a bleat wavy plume on top, had military bearing, and the uniforms mostly like butlers in a rich mans house of deep blue gray o color. some of the officers had coats that almost had the form of mother hubbard dresses. hey were all fierce looking landelinians but the most striking of all was the Zimmermaniams. their hair was styled in all kinds of ways like little girls, some bobbed, braided or curled, or hanging loose, but most of them looked so fierce and had such scowling faces that violet and her sisters felt they must be cautious.

While the nine friends of ours were observing all of this the landelinians who had answered the supper mess call had been taking their places wherever they chose and started eating like pigs. One officer stepped before another officer and after much bumpin bumping chewing and so on soldiers alike placed themselves properly. At a signal from one of the rebels in the centre of one of the company streets the whole mob of landelinians sat down anywhere they could and started eating. violet and her sisters, and the two soldier friends of theirs had been at first too startled and ing interested to speak but at this moment a whole flock of nine mischievious landelinian boyscouts clustered near the nine strangers spying them curiously and in a hostile manner manner and at the sudden commotion caused by the boys one of the whole street of soldiers stopped eating and stared, with all expressions of faces.

"Oh "cried the landelinian nearest to them pointing with his finger' look at the strangers."

"his way nplace pleasse strangers. This way nplease strangers. nd don't take any more steps toard us th n you can help I please." ommand an important voice from the middle of the group of glandelinians. o down the center the nine were compelled to



march feeling as the two soldiers finally put it, one comedy like a circus procession.

"Stop strangers and give countersign and names please immediately."

A rebel officer had rode up and held up his hand commandingly. Thinking of something cleever to say so as not to be suspe suspected as christians the old soldier stepped forward with a bow!

"These are my eight eyescouts under general Manleys command if it ple see your gracious dignity and the dignified soldier friend of ours whose name is Barnles Pinner.

"And Sir Boldon of Clandelinian roared the old soldier as his young soldier friend modestly stepped back without announcing himself

"Sir eight boyscouts and their two companions and comrades" bellowed the officer "you Meet his excellency general Manlet and the noble officer general Cowardly Pixitive."

"Right little boyscouts following two soldiers one old and young. That seems peculiar to me," complained the general who with the exception of his soldier shoulder straps looked like all the rest of them wearing a privates coat. "I,ll leave out all the rest of the argument. What do you want little Clandelinian boyscouts please.

"Our names Manleys had not allowed us to reveal but if your excellency could give us some supper and tell us something about general Nick Chopper and—"

"One thing at a time please little boys." Said general Pixitive reprovingly" What do your two soldier friends want. Have they anything to prove their identificat ion!"

"Only ourselves and it please your gracious excellency." Said the old soldier with a bow.

"It does not ple: please me at all." Said the general taking a sip of strong coffee mixed with brandy. And there you have all brought up another serious question. How do you know wher whither we believe you are friends or enemies! We never saw any of you before and neither has general Manley."

The rebel chief folded his hands apparently in a helpless manner on the table and looked appealingly at a general next to him. "How am I to settle all these questions general Stickem Plasterton! First they come running around like crazy at crazy horses and—(())"

"You might have them held for investigation or something like that." suggested general Stickem looking curiously at the disguised boys girls and the two soldiers. The general leaned back in his chair with a sigh of relief, then ordered a bugler to blow his bugle. There were at least twenty buglers within sight and one of them was selected.

"The rebel officers or generals are talking very perfect nonsense." said Violet angrily. the two soldiers looked ominous but the old one said! "Let me handle this my little dears, I'm used to Clandelinians and their ways. "Out of them when excited talk nonsense enough but if they suspect us, or grow wrathful we will have all the soldiers in the street around us with fixed bayonets. I don't like their faces either.now jus just.""))))

"Bump. the two soldiers and Violet and her sisters saw down very suddenly. Clandelinians had arrived with two benches and to make them sit down had hit them smartly behind the knees with the front edge of the benches. The old soldier had dodged but in time but just the same sat down.

"Now that you strangers are settled nicely in your seats." again the general in a most resigned voice "We might try you again. What is your motto for coming into the encampment!"

His took even the two two soldiers by surprise but before any one of the nine could answer the rebel general snapped out!

"Come into our lines to find information eh. Well you have come very late, and had better loo e early. Now's that be books!!""""

"Very good." Said the old soldier with a wink at Violet and her sisters.

"Next time don't come to our lines at all please.."""Mumb/some mumbledthe general whose name was probably Stickem Stickem plasterton his mouth full of something to eat sleep.

"And what was it you people wanted please!" the general asked in an uneasy tone. "Supper for nine go out and dine."" Said the old soldier promptly and with another low bow.

"Now that is certainly talking this time." The general looked in admiration at the old soldier. "Those little voyscouts had matters all tangled up for me. One question at a time. That is my motto."

Leaning over the rebel officer wis whispered an order to one of his men. By this time most of the Clandelinians all around had lost interest in the strange child and man visitors and went calmly on with their suppers. Soon Violet and her sisters and the two soldiers were led up to nine tables and they enjoyed the first real good meal they had since they left the country of rebel lines under general Pokes. They were gradually becoming used to the strange surrounding among rebel encampments and enemy territory.....

"Can take the chance to ask him about general Nick Chopper." hissed Violet of the old soldier. "Everybody had finished by this time and were washing their own mess dishes and canteens and the soldiers were all withdrawning in the most orderly groups and companies. The general still remaining was leaning sleepily back in his big chair.

"Ahem Ahem." Began the old soldier rising stiffly." Has your excellency seen aught of general Nick Chopper. And could your excellency tell us aught please?—"

The general opened his eyes.

"You are asking too many questions at once." He interrupted crossly." We are only to the second point.How will you strangers spent the night here may I ask."""!!

"We would like to sleep somewhere." Answered the old soldier promptly(If your excellency will n permit it."

"I do"said the general most solemnly." That gets me out of the trouble of entertaining strangers whom I don't know. Early to bed and at ill earlier to rise is my motto. I M Next it is your turn now sir." he added almost irritably as the old soldier did not make an immediate answer.

"Have you seen anything of a general or soldier whom we know called Nick Chopper!" again asked the old soldier and all of them waited anxiously for the generals reply.

"I don't know anything about a general called Nick Chopper. I've seen many a Clandelinian general and know many and sensible shops they are but I do not know anything about Nick Chopper. Does he chop wood."

"Where is the chief" Clandelinian general of the nation!" Asked the old soldier in great agitation.

"You mean general Ne-Hollester Phantom. Why he is here. This is his army." said the general. "Wair I'll ring or have him called for if you wish to see him very badly."

"No use to call him now." Said the old soldier in a disappointed tone of voice.

"We are looking for another man."

"And would you mind telling me why you all eat out in the company street, when other soldiers eat in their mess h lls and tents or barracks!" Asked Angeline who was growing a little restless." You little hitgoodness forget where you are." and you are placing yourself out of turn. At Us Clandelinian soldiers will overlook it this time or this once for all nothing." said general Pixitive.Have you ever noticed little boy that there are only tents and no barns barracks in this encampment!"

"Why yes indeed it is true" Admitted Violet.

"""Well there you are to be sure."""He general folded his hands and regarded her most comps complacently. "Here we being on the march constantly manage things better without barracks. General Manleys armies are moving on to ard some location to oppose general Hanson and his northern armies which are advancing to seize the country and take possession near Marie Stuart on the Conderaine river or crook so he had established a base and move armies again to help in the seige of Vivian Daley that is still going on. We are just now only at a stand still until to morrow for as it seemsnow great battle is going to rage we do not want to we wear our selves or the army out too soon. How does this strike you!"""""

"It seem to be a very sensible remark indeed." Acknowledged Jemmie." But don't your troops ever grow tired of such feerced marching and counter marching."

"I have heard of growing hairs and flowers and corn and other are s but never growing tired. But say you boys have the voices of girls ha how is that!" That is it!" asked general Stickem plasterton leaning toward violet and her sisters. "I think the boys have talked enough to me to night." Said the rebel general closing his eyes. The old soldier had been staring anxiously at the general for a long time. Now he came close to the rebel generals side and standing on his tiptoes whispered very hoarsely to prevent any suspecision which he felt might come!

"Have you any christian dogs here!"

"And you any linking dogs!" Asked the general opening the eyes with a terribly big yawn."

"CHRISTIAN DOGS!!" hissed the old soldier.

"Never heard of em among my lines yet." Said the general. The old soldier chuckled behind his whiskers and the other soldier in gr at se f confusion stepped back.

"What is up now please!" demanded the general suddenly as a strange commotion was heard. He then was aroused by a blare of brass probably a world of bugles, drums rolled, shots were fired, a common beamed signals and a whole company of soldiers were running down the company streets. the big soldiers pushed the smaller ones and a large overgrown lummox ran so fast that he tripped over the foot of another soldier and fell on his face, which was bruised all the way.

"You fools have plenty of time why don't you take it and not act like crazy loons!" called their officers n angrily, while two men helped the fallen soldier to his feet.

"They are all hughouse." Giggled Violet nudging Angeline her sister the stood nearest her. One of the rebels stood still on the instant.

"Why should they not" come when called for in a hurry!" Asked general Stickem most haughtily." One run faster than others when they hear the call. We have secured a rebel spy within our lines and they want to see him as he faces the firing squad."""

"Pass the line please and hurry!" Said the general looking hard at violet and her sisters and the two soldiers.

"The lazy lump he always divests purposes and seems too lazy to get up from his chair." Growled the old soldier.....



But Violet and her sisters not wishing to arouse suspecuon or the rebel generals' anger when on an important quest obeyed the command and so did the two soldiers.

"I thought the spy would come in time to be captured." Yawned the general pointing at a man between two columns of soldiers. At this every body began firing muskets in the air, and rolling drums and blaring bugleand firing and clattering signals and yelling t ill 'io lot and her sisters unable to hardly stand it were obliged to cover their ears. In an instant the whole street was filled with wildly mobbed soldiers but soon all excitement died away and as most of the soldiers were soon retiring promptly before Taps sounded ,iolet and her sisters and the two soldiers and rebels showed were shewed their own beds in tents.

"Here comes your guards." Said the general shorlyty.' Tell them to watch out for any one snapping around the corners of the company streets.

"I don't think we will be in any danger from the Nationals thank you." Said Angelina confidentally but the rebel general and his officers had gone off to their own headquarters to assume some important duties before retin retiring.

"We might as well go to bed now I suppose." Said the little girls. "We are tired" Their beds were in single tents and they saw they each had to sleep nine in one tent which seemed crowded and without undressing at that as a sign was set up sinside the tent which read;

THERE IS NO TELLING WHEN ARMY WILL REMOVE AT NIGHT.
DO NOT REMOVE C CLOTHING OR UNIFORMS WHEN RETIRING."

The beds were tall four p osted affairs but mostly without any kinds of hangings. Violet and her sisters choosed the smaller ones, and then after the two soldiers helped the little goils to get into the ,ra he went off to take a smoke and as he smoked he saw two drunken ,landolinians in an argument over a bottle of whiskey. When he yelled at them commandingly they left off and went into their own tents. Later just before taps sounded the two soldiers looped int o their own beds and soon there was a guard at each tent evidently following the generals instructions one saying;

"It is the custom to place guards over boyscouts to see that no harms comes to them.Violet"

Violet and her sisters felt uncomfortable in t he beds with their clothing on and when no one was looking they at least slipped off their shoes and then nax nestled more comfortably down among the very hard covers.

"just like sleeping in a long train." ,iolet thought in a drowsy way.

"What A lot I or my sisters shall have to tell the christian generals and others when we get back to the christian lines. And we had some information. General Vivian is not far I m sure for this is the region of Cedarmine right here."

"Good night boys." Said the guard politely.

"Good night " said ,iolet and her sisters too nearly asleep to even think it strange for guards to p be placed over ,landolinian boyscouts. "Good night and sleep tight"

"It certainl u certainly must either be a shipwreck or an earth earthquake or something like it." Thought Violet while she and even her sisters sat up in alarm. hey seemed to be tossed about wildly by some one.

"Rise for you little boyscouts to get up." Grumbled a harsh voice that seemed to come from one of the guards in the tents. Violet rubbed her eyes. One of the guards was adressing her and another guard was shakining her sister Rose as if he was going to dance a jig.

"Oh o stop stop Lemez." Cried Rose holding onto the post of her bed to prevent him from bouncing her out. "Can't you see I'm comin. "

"Well its somebodys elses turn now I'm going off guard duty now and you and your comp nions will surely have to hurry; I'm su due at the army convention at nine."

"Army convention!" gasped Violet while her sisters started stared in amazement.

"What is so queer about that boy." Demanded the guard so, coldly. "We all have to keep well posted with the generals don't we. ? I thought you knew that . I for one belong to a highly dignified set I do. Hurry up and getbout of the bed little boy or I'll throw you and the others out."""

"I'm glad no one among the christian lines does not talk to me or my sisters in thisnext impertinent fas i fashion." Thought Violet slipping on her shoes, and combing her hair with a side comb and putting on her cap. "Imagine being ordered about a guard who is supposed to be under you. If it was not for the danger of arousing suspicions as to who we are I'd tell him something mighty quick." Inwonder if the two soldiers are up."

Finishing the work of her hair and placing her comp combs jumped down her sisters soon followed and the three guards without even saying good boy took themselves off shouldering their long rifles.

The old soldier was sitting on a large stile polishing his shoes shoes with a pillowslip he had taken from his bed and the other soldier was lying beside him lizzily thumping the ground with his first, and making slight fun at the departing guards.

"Have you two have had breakfast yet!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Asked Jennie as she and her sisters joined their two friends.

"We were patiently waiting the presence of the ladyship of you little girls " Chuckled the old soldier. "would you mind ordering two breakfast s for us too!"

The old soldier threw away the new dirty pillow slip(maybe it did slip) and talking and laughing cheerfully they walked toard one of the biggest tents at the edge of a large and long company street(It certainly was company), as they entered they saw inside large tables still unset and that the whole camp no doubt was busily eating.

"Good morning comrade" Said one of the little girls voice by means to an officer "We would like to a have breakfast for nine people and that is.ourselves."

"Don't need to ask for it." Exclaimed the officer with a mathfull. "Go take your canteens and get it."

"But we have no canteens.They did not give us any." Said Angelina.

"Indigested what kind of boyscouts are you." Thundered the officer in a rage. "Lost your canteens. Well I'll see that you get something to eat but if this happens again to the guardhouse you go."

The officer fired his revolver fourteen times without looking from his oatmeal. Seeing that he was a mearly rebel captian and that he did not wish to be disturbed the three waited patiently and quietly for the men commenced to prepare the breakfast for them.

"In some ways at that" said Catherine munching a hot roll in a contented manner "I s some way it this is a very comfortable place even if it is a mean opponent of a vast landolinian army."

"In some cases it is." grumbled the old soldier his mouth full of cake and baked apple and coffee combined. As for the rest they finished their breakfast in no time if there is such a time.And now" Said the young soldier as they left the food tent and the soldiers were walking off "Let us continue our quest.could you tell us the way to the city or town of Marie ,tonk my good Captian."!!!"

"If you wish to go away for a while to scout on t he christians go away and do it. and if you dare the chance stay away." That is agreeable." answered the officer shortly." I cant have so many boys running around here with two soldiers like common chickens." he added in a grieved voice. All the other Slandolinians near by nodded vigoriously.....

"Let them remain here or take their departure as they do not belong to this camp anyway." Said general Stinkem Plasterton coming up at the moment.

The captian felt in his pocket and brought out three pieces of paper plots. "Go to the christian lines. house a place and see what you can find out about their movements to oppose general Manley. As soon as you find out return to us or go to Manleys lines and you will be saved all this unnecessary motion in getting lost in the wrong encampment."

"But we don't want to go near the christian lines and spy." Objected Jennie pretending to be afraid.

"No by the name of Jupiter." spluttered the old soldier pretending to glare around nervicously. Then seeing the general and the captian looked displeased and angry they all b made low bows. "If your excellency could graciously direct us out of the encampments and to Manleys lines"—

"Take yonder road and go where it may lead to." snapped the officer. "and don't come here no more unless you are sent for or called for."

Having no more was to be got out of him they started down the long company street surprised indeed it going through a company street of the enemy so easily without any excitement or pursuit like usual. It seemed very unusual to them but they took good advantage of it nevertheless.

"I wonder that the landoli- mans do on the march when the rain pours!" said Violet looking curiously at the many marching columns of landolinians. "march in the rain and get wet silly." snapped a rebel officer staring at her rudely. "If you scouts would spend your time thinking instead of asking so many fool questions you would know more. "

"Go to and swallow a canon!" snarled the old soldier waving his sabre at the rebel and Violet and her sisters fearing an encounter, begged him piteously to come on which he finally did though with many backward glances at the rebel. The whole encampment seemed to consist of many company streets, and Violet and her sisters believed if they would have counted the tents by hundreds it would take half a day to count only one third the full number. It took a full day before they came to the very end. hey had traveled a little be beyond the encampment then they all stopped.

"But the"— gasped the old soldier.

"Great guns and little fishes." snored the other soldier. As for Violet and her sisters they did nothing else but stare. hey had gone through a little green wood after out leaving the camp and the wood ended surely enough and beyond was there was nothing at all but a broad expanse of water that stretched so far that the la land looked like a blue haze far across.

"Well" said the old soldier backing a few paces. "This is a pretty fix. It is the great Kenzigle yuss river. I know from the current in its waters."

"And you like the river and its color" Said a whose wheezy voice. The nine travelers turned in sudden surprise. A hi heavy rebel officer was regarding them with great interest and looked kinder than a rebel had ever been to look before. Beside near a large boat and above the boat stood a sig was fastened a sign on a tree;

" RIVER FERRY BOAT.

"Do not pay attention that ferry boats are in use on rivers everywhere everywhere." With getting the an omitted watertons to the old soldier.

''Can you direct us to the city of Stamuk which probably lies a re aqueo this sea of water my good man ?'' shed the old soldier with a plaite hau. The rebel jerked his thumb back at the sign. ''Can't you read signs?' He asked. ''What kind of a ferry boat do you own.'' He asked hae hoarsely.

''A ferry boat that will take us across this wide river and to the town of Mary St*muk please.''Said Catherine.

''I cannot guarantrr guarantee anything of an att empt like that.''peclared the soldier shaking his head.''Our ferries only go where they please in most cases, and you could not get a ferry to go to the other side of the river where the christians might capture them. If you want to get across I'll give you a couple of boats and you can go where they will take you or you can row to.''Do you want to go entirely across or down the river aways.''!?'

''Across the river straight ahead.''shivered the young soldier looking with a shudder over the wide expanse of rushing water.

''What k nd of boats will you have. ? N ho up your minds please.I'm in a hurry!''

''What kind of boats or ferries have you!''Asked violet almost timidly.''It was her first experience at leaning boats and she and even her sisters also felt a little perplexed.

''Gunboats, l u launches, , tugs, sailboat and a schooner.''snapped the soldier.

''We sh would not want or need a schooner.''Said The little girls positively.

''Have you any with six oars at the least three on both sides of one boat.!''

''A boat for how many?''Asked the rebel taking a pair of shears almost half as large as himself from a shelf near a tree.

''For us all.''said the old soldier as the little girls looked confused.''That ought to allow us to be able to go somewhere.''

The Angelinian fired a shot into the air. The next minute a big trap door in the ground opened, a ladder appeared and a n ll number of men climped up. The rebel officer said something in an undertone and soon the men went off and presently came back towing a big rowboat up the side of the river.

''Get on everybody.''commanded the soldiers in such a sharp tone that the nine almost jumped to obey. Holding fast to the sides of the boat the little girls stepped inside and the soldiers looking very anxious followed took their seat and took possession of the o a ours while the little girls who had a chance to oars did the same. No sooner had they started forward than by the force of all rowing at once the boat h gave a terrific leap forward that stretched three of the little girls flat on thi their backs, but nevertheless they went onward at a terrifying speed.

As the boat sped down the river a little ways first they passed long wo lines of tall trees standing fully erect and there seemed to be a sound as of derisive laughter at the nine travelers six of which were almost huddled together in the middle of the boat.

''And we took a boat and did not dare attempt to swim.''stuttered violet to the soldiers whose oars through the water were rattling like a fond. As for the boat it seemed to go a e along about ten miles a minute(It did not do it but it seemed to) and before they had time to grow accustomed to this singular mode of travel the boat gave a final jump that sent them all sprawling into the air, then o p captsized and all went splashing into the broad stream of water. The boat had struck a rock unseen in the water.

At first it seemed impossible for any one to swim in the water.

''Help help!''screamed violet as her head rose above water and she and her sisters and the others began striking out feebly. But the excitement of the boats collision with the rock had taken all her breath.

''What do you new swimmers want!''

A thin column of men were watching them anxiously from the bank of the river one of them maki ng careful notes in a book that he held in one hand.

''Help save us we can't swim in this strong current.''hooted Matilda feeling herself going down in the water again.

''Wait I'll throw a line.''Called the man making a trumpet out of his hands.

We ''We are on a small island entirely surrounded by water. The litt le girls heard him mutter.''Sorry he called back shaking his head slowly.''But we have one rope. We can only throw o once at a time. You others will have to fight for shore and keep yourselves afloat at least untill you are rescued.''

''Stand aside Mexon'' ried another of the men to his comrade at he plunged a second rope into the stream and orfe orders s ordered all to grab hold if possible and be pulled in at one time.

''It's no use .''Thought the little girls closing their eyes for the rope had been thrown far below the spot where they had been pitched into the water and those on the shore of the island seemed to be making no progress whatever. The waters rushed over their heads a second time then they felt themselves being gradually dragged upward by something like a net. When they opened their eyes a bunch of christian soldiers were standing over them.

''Are you boys all right.''One of the soldiers asked anxiously.''I threw the net as soon as I could. You fell in way up stream. Seen the two soldiers with you!''

''Oh they'll drown.''Cried violet as she and her sisters forgot their own narrow escape.''They y can't swim in that heavy current of wa ter either.''

''Never fear we'll get them''Puffed another of the men and without waiting to catch their breath the man plunged the net back into the stream again. One of the other Angelinians now approached timidly.

''I would like to get a statement from you about the reason you boys are here in the uniform of Clamelinian boyscouts if you don't mind. It might help t o prevent you from being suspected as Clamelinian boyscout spies.''

''You might have helped us in the press present by not addressing such questions to us.''Said violet trying to wring out the water from her clothes.''You ought to be ashamed of your selves to adr address us the daughters of general Vivian like that.We are no Clamelinian boyscouts.''

''I'll make a note of that sure.''Said the man sergeant ly''but how do you know whor But how do I know whether you are the Vivian Girls or boyscouts imposing as them!''He waited his pencil poised over the little book.

''o sunny please.''Cried violet in disgust trying to remove her disguise and half succeeding.

''But My dear young little lady—''

''I'm not your dear young lady. Oh dear why don't the other men come back.!''

''Go many Women and little the little girls alone.''Another man dripped dripping wet came up hurriedly.

''I was only tryingto get a litt le information of why they appear in the uniform of boyscouts.''Grumbled the Angelinian soldier in a surly manner.

''I'm sorry we g ould not get to you faster but we only had one rope among us when we saw the sad accident.'' said the wet soldier, approaching the l t little girls apologetically.

''We certainly thank you for trying.''said violet''Are they your men. and could you tell me where you and your comrades are. You are all dressed in purple so I suppose we must be in Angelinian territory.''

''Wrong in both cases.''peclared the fellow. My name is James Ra Ram and the lieutenants name is Newton. He ''He jerked his thumb at the retiring officer. H''e mistook you for boyscout rebels!''

''I think I do indeed''Said violet half closing her eyes''Is that why he is always taking notes of someone.''

''Not exactly.''But you we wear rebel boyscout uniforms and he suspected you were rebel boyscouts in an accident.''

''It m certainly must be confusing.''Said Angelina herself Then she and her sisters caught sight of the others dragging the two soldiers and they jumped up excitedly. They dropped the unconscious soldiers and started working on them to bring them to. Jean violet and her sisters helped the soldiers soon revived.

''urely good of you.''..he k heeked the poor soldier trying to straightentmp.

''Save your breath old man.''Said one of the Angelinians regarding him most affectionately.

''Oh why didn't we watch where we were rowing''sighed Catherine.''But anyway we are on an island safe from the rebels at least for a while.''

The old soldier and the young one though still sputtering were begg ing to revive.

''You noble lit soldiers shall be rewarded for this. You have saved our lives.''.

Rising unsteadily t hey both tottered over to the Angelinian soldiers of whom there was ten and shook hands wit h them warmly.

''We will all have to wait untill we get rested.''Said violet''and untill us girls get our clothing dry.''

They began running up and down then suddenly stopped before the old soldier.

''And there is something else for general Hanson Vivian to hear about.''She Jennie suddenly exclaimed.

''Oh that rescue stunt.'' mumbled one of the Angelinians looking terribly embrassed.''..he ever heard of rescueing people from a river as a brave stunt someone.''d rather have the honor of going through the wildest battle alive.''

''o in it is not nonsense nonsense.''Said violet sternly.''You are our heroes from now on. Won't general Vivian and even general Jack Chopper be pleased!''

''If we ever find him.'' ighed the old soldier.

''We will ''said the little girls gaily.''W just feel it.''

Per five days and nights they had now wandered through a most deserted part of the Calverinian country near Cedernine, sus subsisting largely on berries, and other food sleeping under trees wo whether it rained or shined, and looking in vain for any signs of the armies under either one of the great Vivian Generals.On the fifth day they had while looking for provisions of some kind encountered an ancient looking Calverinian farmer, who was however too old, and deaf, and had no information w a whatever to give them as he had never seen any signs of t the general who was called Jack Chopper..he old man did however invite them all into his farm house and gave them a good meal, and afterward when they were leaving gave them provisions, good sandwitches, ammunition he could spare and directed them where he believed one of the christian armies were situated.

''ut of for some good old christian army and its many friends.''sighed the old soldier, late on the fifth afternoon as they had finished the last of the sandwitches.

''o you know my two friends.''said violet lok looking through the straggly fiels fields and woods ahead''I believe we all have been going in the wrong direction again. Per there is no sign of either another Clamelinian army or even a christian christian army anywhere.''

''Again you say.''checked the old soldier''you mean we have still been going in the wrong direction.''I've been in good many parts of Calverinianbut this is the worse yet to be lost here with in enemy territory.''



"Not even one little christian encampment in view, not one friendly city." The old soldier shook his head very mournfully. Then seeing that Violet and her sisters looked discouraged and very tired he pretended to strum on a fiddle or guitar and sang in his high tone of voice!!!!

"Two soldiers with children fair to bedite;
And indeed a seven children so fair;
One old soldier bold with sow sword and gilt of gold;
And might, bravey bravery and gallitently to spare,
With help from Heaven also to spare!.

The daughtless nine a warlike company,
Of wit and dauntless bravery sure are;
Who seek the valiant christian soldier man,
Who seek general pick chapper mear and far;
Who seek general pick chapper mear and far."""

"Oh dear old friend I we like that indeed it sounds good." cried the little girls one of the jumping up and giving the old soldiers hand a little loving squeeze. "Only you should have added another two verse ."

The other soldier shook his head. "Let's all do a little reconnoitering violet" He said almost carelessly He felt and so did the rest that th he must give up to the inevitable and sang somehow. "Perhaps we will find a christian army unexpectedly. It has had happened."

"I don't believe in anything like that any more now." Laughed Jennie. "But Ill coming too."

The old soldiers song had cheered them all and it was not the first time the old soldier of his younger friend had helped to make the best of a tiresome journey though not yet really to thrilling or exciting as no Clandelinians had molested them as yet as they had not been discovered. But unfortunately now violet and her sisters had discarded their Abyssinnian uniforms and appeared like their real selves. So now they had to be very careful."

"The air seems to grow very hot for so lat early in July" Observed the old soldier after they all had walked along silently for a long time. "Have any of you noticed it."

"Yes it is hot and I have swallowed some of it." coughed the younger soldier looking suspiciously through the trees fearing the approach of a war forest fire.

"I'll step forward a little ways and go and see what it is "Said the old soldier. "It may we a forest fire is advancing upon us and we were going right into it."

As he disappeared, the truth dawned on violet and her sisters at once.

"Oh please wait. Oh please ple please wait. Don't go onward . Please, please please soldier friend come back--come back at once." cried Jennie and she and her sisters came running after him as fast as they could.

"What's the matter now." mumbled the younger soldier, thudding after violet and her sisters. Then both coming suddenly out of the woods saw a sight which made all of the little girls as brave as they were scream and the shrieks w startled the old soldier so badly that he ran back to them in a hurry. Just in time too for another step would have taken him on to a Deadly mine which was placed in the ground, and which if it had exploded could have destroyed a whole regiment of human beings and wounded a brigade. Violet and her sisters having sharp eyesight had seen it when the two soldiers did not.

"What happened little girls." Put'ed the old soldier. Naturally he knew nothing of the deadly-concealed mine.

"Nothing happened." hissed the younger soldier in an agitated voice.

"Why did you little girls scream for then!" Asked the old soldier walking toward them nervously.

"Sit down on a rock." Commanded the young soldier mopping his brow with a handkerchief. "One step on that deadly mine and it would have been one good night with you and all of us combined."

"I should say it would have been." Stuttered violet while her sisters had faces white as a sheet and she then explained that they alone had seen the place where by the depression of t he ground a hidd en mine had been placed and it gave an explanation how they could tell one. And then she said; "Do you know what that means!"

Violet and her sisters were nearer to tears than even I or probably the reader would like to think about. "It mean s we have come not only in a completely wrong direction and are further away from the christian armies under our father and uncle than ever when we first started but are also on the old time battle field of Abbissans. It is one of the last mines set during the battle. It exploded even a little pressure is on it from above. We all had a narrow escape that time".

To prove she was not wrong Violet picked up a rock which was heavy and handing it to the young soldier said;

"Throw it right where the old soldier was going to thread and see if we are not right . But let's all get to a safe distance first. This was done and then when far enough the soldier threw the stone with all his might.

There we was a flash, a roar as if a volcano suddenly opened up before them and an immense cocu column of smoke and wreckage of earth and other debris rose high and in the air and all the trees in the neighborhood actually took a fit, and all in the part y were thrown down violently by the concussion.

"And seek the christian general near and far, near and fa-fah-har." mumbled the old soldier with a troubled dazed light in his kindly blue eyes. He had been knocked almost senseless by the concussion and Violet and her sisters felt stunned also.

"Fa Fah--har-har.I should say it was." as Violets bitter reply."

"But no one else need to sing it."

"No I suppose not." said Jennie getting up. "I suppose not. But what hit me."

All of the others had lasped into a most discouraged silence and all sat and stared dazidly and fdreadi do drearily at the stretch of wreckage before them and then thought gloomily of the rough country beyond, and also of the force of the mine explosion and the old soldiers narrow escape from it.

"It must have been an earthquake and a volcanic eruption at the same time." guessed a strange hoarse voice.

"I doubt that very much" I can and do doubt it very much"

The shrill voices so startled the nine still half dazed traveler s that they swung about in amazement and astonishment.

"Great Long Daddy Long Legs." burst out the young soldier jumping up. "And on the whole for them all this exclamation was suitable entirely for enabling toard them was a column of soldiers in scarlet uniforms on fiery steeds galloping swiftly toard the scene of the explosion. They halted at seeing the two soldiers and Violet and her sisters.

"At last. A flock of steeds." Cried the old soldier bounding to his feet also while the little girls looked surprised.

"I fdoubt that indeed." The leader of the soldiers in scarlet uniforms stopped and looked at the two men coldly.

"What are you two Clandelinians doing with the vivian girls." Demanded the other leader sternly. However Violet and her sisters explained all and all suspicion was immediately gone.

"Well then said the soldier amiably. "My horse is more comfortable.But I doubt if you will care to ride back with us. We are Abbissanians and belong to general Vivians command I only.

"I doubt that too." Said Violet.

"How many doubtful little children always had to weep,
As over the battleswept lands they found their friends in sleep,
Christian soldiers in battle with the rebel,
Has made all children very doubtful
Now when they hear the ring of the Christmas bells."

"How did you know that please!" Asked Violet opening her beautiful eyes wide.

"It has just now occured to me little girl." Admitted the Abbissanian officer clearing his throat verymodestly for he had been the one to recite the verse.

"I cannot help but doubt that. Some body must have told you about us." Said Violet very bitterly

"Pon my honor little girl I,m not kidding you." Said the Abbissanian officer in a very modest tone if you please to mention.....

"I doubt it and I doubt it exceedingly." Persisted the little Vivian Pair girl or Angelinian Princess wagging her pretty little head very sorrowfully.

"At this moment violet dear you seem to doubt everything that seems to happen."

Jennie laughed in spite of herself and Violet regarded her joking sister almost reproachfully.

"She does." said Angeline. "Sometimes she tries to pretend she is very doubtful company. Now we all like to be very comfortable and happy as possible and yet no one can be if we always have our own troubles and yet always doubt things, even people kindness. Ain't it so my dear sisters!"""""

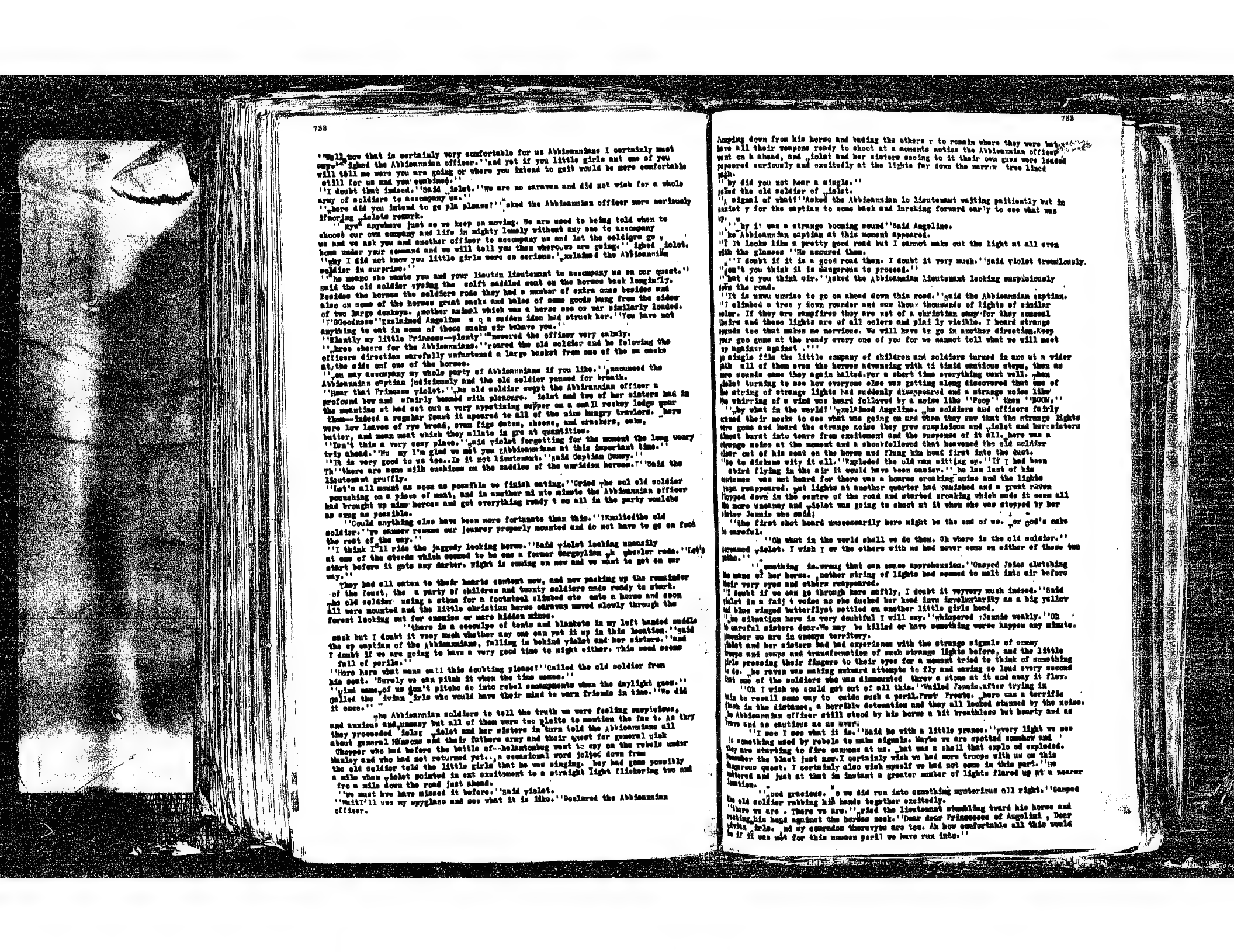
"Where did you Abbissanian soldiers come from!" Asked Catherine Vivian. "Strangers here or from a strange christian army!"""

"Well yes it is so." Admitted the Abbissanian soldier nibbling a - i pieces of hard biscuit. "There was a terrific battle not far from here just a few days ago and during the battle we had been sent out several times to go out scouting and after traveling and traveling we found ourselves in this little wood to day and were attracted by the explosion of the mine and thought a a disaster had happened. The best part of it is that you little girls were found here alone with two soldiers. Never knew of little girls like you before to take the chances to wander so far from any of the christian armies. What are you doing violet with your sisters!"

"You are certainly surprised indeed but we are here looking for a friend of ours." said violet with a smile. "All friends of ours are worthy our search."

"And the odd part of it is that you little girls talk in our own language. You little girls must be Abbissanians."

"You are not talking Abbissanian to us you are talking Angelinian." Laughed Jennie. "All Abbissanians ought to be able to talk our own tongue."""""



"Well now that is certainly very comfortable for us Abbisannians I certainly must say." sighed the Abbisannian officer. "and yet if you little girls ant one of you will tell me were you are going or where you intend to quit would be more comfortable still for us and your combined."

"I doubt that indeed." Said Violet. "We are no caravan and did not wish for a whole army of soldiers to accompany us."

"Where did you intend to go pla please?" asked the Abbisannian officer more seriously ifnoring Violets remark.

"Nyre Anywhere just so we keep on moving. We are used to being told when to choose our own company and life in mighty lonely without any one to accompany us and we ask you and another officer to accompany us and let the soldiers go v home under your command and we will tell you then where we are going." sighed Violet.

"Why I did not know you little girls were so serious." exclaimed the Abbisannian soldier in surprise."

"He means she wants you and your lieuten lieutenant to accompany us on our quest." said the old soldier eyeing the soft saddled seat on the horses back longingly. Besides the horses the soldiers rode they had a number of extra ones besides and also on some of the horses great packs and bales of some goods hung from the sides of two large donkeys. Another animal which was a horse see co war similarly loaded.

"Goodness" exclaimed Angeline s q a sudden idea had struck her. "You have not anything to eat in some of those packs sir behave you."

"Plently my little Princess—plenty" answered the officer very calmly.

"Three cheers for the Abbisannians." roared the old soldier and he following the officers direction carefully unfastened a large basket from one of the se packs at the side onf one of the horses.

"We may accompany my whole party of Abbisannians if you like." announced the Abbisannian captian judiciously and the old soldier paused for breath.

"Hear that Princess violet." he old soldier swept the Abbisannian officer a profound bow and gravely beamed with pleasure. Violet and two of her sisters had in the meantime st had set out a very appetising supper on a small rocky ledge near them—indeed a regular feast it appeared to all of the nine hungry travlers. There were lev leaves of rye bread, cven figs dates, cheese, and crackers, cake, butter, and mean meat which they allate in gre at quantities.

"Isn't this a very cosy place." said violet forgetting for the moment the long weary trip ahead. "Mu my I'm glad we met you Abbisannians at this important time."

"It is very good to us too..Is it not lieutenant." said Captian Canny."

Th "there are some silk cushions on the saddles of the unridden horses." Said the lieutenant gruffly.

"Let's all mount as soon as possible we finish eating." Cried the sol old soldier pouching on a piece of meat, and in another mi ute minute the Abbisannian officer had brought up nine horses and got everything ready t so all in the party wouldbe as comg as possible.

"Could anything else have been more fortunate than this." Smiledthe old soldier. "We cannow resume our journey properly mounted and do not have to go on foot the rest of the way."

"I think I'll ride the jaggedy looking horse." Said violet looking uneasily at one of the steeds which seemed to be one a former Gargoylian wheeler rode. "Let's start before it gets any darker. Night is coming on now and we want to get on our way."

They had all eaten to their hearts content now, and now packing up the remainder of the feast, the a party of children and twenty soldiers made ready to start. The old soldier using a stone for a footstool climbed ato onto a horse and soon all were mounted and the little christian horse caravan moved slowly through the forest looking out for enemies or were hidden mines.

"there is a cocculpe of tents and blankets in my left handed saddle pack but I doubt it very much whether any one can put it up in this location." said the up captian of the Abbisannians, falling in behind violet and her sisters. "and I doubt if we are going to have a very good time to night either. This wood seems full of perils."

"Here here what mean call this doubting please!" Called the old soldier from his seat. "Surely we can pitch it when the time comes."

"Kind menof us don't pitche do into rebel encampments when the daylight goes." Called the Avina girls who would have their mind to warn friends in time. "We did it once."

The Abbisannian soldiers to tell the truth we were feeling suspicious, and anxious and uneasy but all of them were too polite to mention the fac t. As thy they proceeded Violet and her sisters in turn told the Abbisannians all about general Himmens and their fathers army and their quest for general Wink Chopper who had before the battle of Abelantomby went to spy on the rebels under Manley and who had not returned yet.. n occasional word jolted down from the old soldier told the little girls that he was singing. hey had gone possibly a mile when violet pointed in ext excitement to a straight light flickering two and fro a mile down the road just ahead.

"We must hve have missed it before." Said violet.

"Wait I'll use my spyglass and see what it is like." Declared the Abbisannian officer.

Jumping down from his horse and bading the others r to remain where they were but have all their weapons ready to shoot at a moments notice the Abbisannian officer went on h ahead, and violet and her sisters seeing to it their own guns were loaded peered curiously and excitedly at the lights far down the narrow tree lined path.

"hy did you not hear a single."

asked the old soldier of violet.

"A signal of what!" Asked the Abbisannian lo lieutenant waiting patiently but in anxiet y for the captian to come back and hurching forward early to see what was up. w

"hy it was a strange booming sound" Said Angeline.

"he Abbisannian captian at this moment appeared.

"I It looks like a pretty good road but I cannot make out the light at all even with the glasses "He assured them.

"I doubt if it is a good road then. I doubt it very much." Said violet tremulously.

"don't you think it is dangerous to proceed."

"hat do you think sir." Asked the Abbisannian lieutenant looking suspiciously down the road.

"It is unwise to go on ahead down this road." said the Abbisannian captian.

"I climbed a tree y down younder and saw thous thousands of lights of similar color. If they are campfires they are not of a christian camp for they comeeal theire and these lights are of all colors and plai ly visible. I heard strange sounds too that makes me nervious. We will have to go in another direction. Keep your goo guns at the ready every one of you for we cannot tell what we will meet up against against."

In single file the little company of children and soldiers turned in ano at a wider path all of them even the horses advancing with ti timid cautious steps, then as more sounds came they again halted. For a short time everything went well. hen violet turning to see how everyone else was getting along discovered that one of the string of strange lights had suddenly disappeared and a strange noise like the whirring of a wind was heard followed by a noise like "Poop" then "BOOM."

"hy what in the world!" exclaimed Angeline. he soldiers and officers fairly craned their necks to see what was going on and when they saw that the strange lights were gone and heard the strange noise they grew suspicious and violet and her sisters almost burst into tears from excitement and the suspense of it all. here was a strange noise at the moment and a shockfollowed that heavened the old soldier clear out of his seat on the horse and flung him head first into the dust.

"Go to disknow wity it all." Exploded the old man sitting up. "If I had been skird flying in the air it would have been easier." he last last of his sentence was not heard for there was a hoarse croaking noise and the lights were reappeared. ut lights at another quarter had vanished and a great raven flopped down in the centre of the road and started croaking which made it seem all the more uneasy and violet was going to shoot at it when she was stopped by her sister Jennie who said:

"the first shot heard unnecessarily here might be the end of us. or god's sake be careful.

"Oh what in the world shall we do then. Oh where is the old soldier." Screamed violet. I wish I or the others with us had never come on either of these two paths."

"omething is wrong that can cause apprehension." Gasped Joice clutching the mane of her horse. nother string of lights had seemed to melt into air before their very eyes and others reappeared.

"I doubt if we can go through here safily, I doubt it veryvery much indeed." Said violet in a fai t voice as she ducked her head down involuntarily as a big yellow and blue winged butterflynt settled on another little girls head.

"he situation here is very doubtful I will say." whispered Jennie weakly. "Oh be careful sisters dear. We may be killed or have something worse happen any minute. Remember we are in enemys territory.

Violet and her sisters had had experience with the strange signals of enemy and change and transformation of such strange lights before, and the little girls pressing their fingers to their eyes for a moment tried to think of something to do. he raven was making awkward attempts to fly and cawing so loud every second that one of the soldiers who was dismounted threw a stone at it and away it flew.

"Oh I wish we could get out of all this." Wailed Jennie after trying in vain to recall some way to outdo such a peril. Prest Presto. here was a terrific flash in the distance, a horrible detonation and they all looked stunned by the noise. The Abbisannian officer still stood by his horse a bit breathless but hearty and as brave and as cautious as as ever.

"I see I see what it is." Said he with a little prance. "every light we see is something used by rebels to make signals. Maybe we are spotted somehow and they are starting to fire cannons at us. hat was a shell that explo ed exploded. Remember the blast just now. I certainly wish we had more troops with us on this dangerous quest. I certainly also wish myself we had not come in this part." He muttered and just at that in instant a greater number of lights flared up at a nearer location. "

"ood gracious. o we did run into something mysterious all right." Gasped the old soldier rubbing his hands together excitedly.

"There we are . There we are." cried the lieutenant stumbling tward his horse and rubbing his head against the horses neck. "Dear dear Princesses of Angelina , Dear young girls. nd my comrades thereyou are too. Ah how comfortable all this would be if it was not for this unseen peril we have run into."



''...ere is not one thousand lights---there must be thousands.'' ...hoosed the
old soldier. ...nd violet and your sisters I doubt very much whether I'd care to go
on any f r further. I just hape happened to recognize one of those lights. We are
only two thirds of a mile away from general Manleys monsterous encampments.The town
I recognize in the distance is Mary Stanch.''
''don't make any more advances then please.''Said the captian of the Abbisannians
sternly.
''I think a proper idea might serve us all swftly and well''Observed the old
soldier. He having also been dismounted was pacing up and down in the greatest
excitement. ...by now try''----
'Oh stop.''Begged violet''wait untill we have thought it all out.''Trying is
awfullly particular work on such an occasion as this.''
''One person beter speak for the whole party here.''Said the Abbisannian officer.
''Let's make a retreat.''
''Oh be careful''Screamed violet again.''...here are those strange lights behind us
too.I wish you would all stop talking so loud. We may be heard and fired upon by
unseen foes.''
...he old soldier looked at her reprocahfully for displaying such alarm but she had
reason to. And no wonder...s as a distant flashlight glared they found themselves
literally in a wooded country where a great rebel encampment was pitched. ...hey
had entered Manleys lines without knowing it and it was a mystery why they had been
passing any of the guards without being halted or hailed.
...or the first time
...he eyes of the soldiers gleamed with surprise and amusement.
in their lives they had ridden into a rebel encampment without knowing it was there.
''How we will have to be careful or we'll never escape at all.'' thought violet
and a closing her eyes she tried to think of the very best way to escape for all of
the Abbisannians were in the red uniforms and they themselves were not disguised
either. It was night and growing darker and that was why they were not seen as
they entered the lines . ...he little girls and the soldiers peered anxiously
at one another wondering what in the world was going to happen. Being inside of a
rebel encampment so suddenly was no joke I tell you...or five minutes violet and even
her sisters thought and thought. ...hen moving toward them on two sides in the middle
of the road was a number of objects o in the form of men. ...ut stars. ...o sooner had
they appeared when in the distance there was a splintering crash and the detonation
knocked themall unconscious.
After recovering the very next thing that any of them knew they were lying
on the hard ground of a great roadway. One distant light still burned feebly and
in the dim red light they could make out the old soldier scrambling awkwardly to
his feet.''' smell smoke from somewhere....''...niffed the younger soldier politely.
''I doubt very much whether we are going to have an easy time getting out of this
place.''...he voice of the old soldier came in a hesitating manner t hrough the
gloom of the night.
''By Heaven and earth.''...asped the Abbisannian captian'''Are you there comrades!''
''Thank God and his blessed ...ether they are!'' Said violet.''...umming unexpectedly
into unseen ...landelinians encampments is a risky and most responsible business for
us. ...hey are all here but I wonder where'''...ere is!''' he and her sisters ...umped
up but a shuffly of many feet from several directions made them draw back.
''Pigs. Weasl wassels and spies intruders and impositors.''Shrilled some angry
voice and an unseen man hurled himself at the old soldier, who happened
to be at the time in the lead.
''Get away from here w...o ever you are or i'll blow off your head.''...eered
the old soldier drawing his pistol and shaking his unseen assailant off like a
horse does a fly.
''Colonel Happy Tappy. ...ention what 's up. what's all this row.''
At the s r surprising sound of that dear and very familiar voice the hearts of
violet and her sisters gave a skip of joy and without stopping to exclaim they rushed
forward just as a big camp fire flared up but was immediately halted as a number
of unseen soldiers surroundedly surrounded them and de...demanded''Halt who ever you
are. ...on't dare approach him.''
''It is the famious ...ivian ...irls.''cried the general when the ...ivian
...irls recognized. ''Stir up the camp fires boys. Stir up the camp fires. Give
us more lights.''
...he colonel who ever he was however who had attacked the r old soldier was very
busisy backing away from the old soldier but with his sabre drawn and attempting
to knock the pistol out of his hand.
''...pproach you insulting wretch.''Thundered the old soldier attempting to get in
trigger in position to fire into the darkness his blindly but the unseen man
said something and the old soldier did not understand a single word of the
speech.''...pproach and fight me''He thundered again. I think you have insulted me''
He drew his other pistol and glared ar angrily and furiously through the dense
darkness and the unseen man having backed away as far as he possibly could feel
heels over head over one of the camp smouldering ...mpfires..At the loud
cries he set up some soldiers rushed to his rescue and pulled him out before
he got burned.
''...hey must be friends and I believe we have found general ...isk
...hopper, we have found general ...isk ...hopper.''Cried Angelina seizing the old soldier
and shaking him untill his teeth rattled.
''Happy Tappy. Happy Tappy.''Called the general.''...here in the world did he
go to I like to know.''...hat was what he o ...emately said but to ...violet and her
sisters it sounded like he was some swearing and using some strange language
at the same time.

''...hy ''Cried Jennie in great di...dimmay.''It is surely general
...icholas Chopper but I can't understand a word he is saying.''
''I think he must be talking China China tongue.''Droned the Abbisannian officer''Or
talking the language of a chicken.---I knew a certain man once---a very
comfortable party to and I----''.
''I doubt if it is anything like a Chickens language.''Put in the old soldier
importantly but no one paied any attention to the two soldiers. ...or the colonel
Tappy or Happy Tappy had at last recovered himself after being dragged out of the
camp fire and the r soldiers in the dark had set fifteen or sixteen campfires going.
''Oh for Heavens sake?''Gasped violet as the magnificent region was flooded with
glows of campfire lights.''''Where are we now please?''
...he general himself had left his tent in front of where the party had been standing
and with outstretched arms came running toward violet and her sisters, talking a
perfect ...iagara of strange language.
''Have you forgotten your own langg language so soon''...umbled the old soldier
reprocahfully as first violet and then her sisters flung their arms around the
general. ...he general seeing the old soldier for the first time fairly fell upon
his neck in Angelinian fashion. ...hen he brushed his hand across his forehead.
''...asn't I talking in the Angelinian tongue or language?''...e asked in a
very puzzled voice.
''Oh now you certainly ...e are.''Exclaimed ...atherine while her sisters nodded.
...nd sure enough the general was talking plain Angelinian(which I don't mind telling
the readers is plain Latin).
...he other soldiers who had accompanied them had been watching this little reui
reui reunion with hardly repressed emotion. ...dvancing hastily one by one they
dropped on one knee.
''My good sword and heart are ever at thy service sir.''Each soldier exclaimed
feebly.
''Who are these now persons.''...ulped the general staring in undisguised
...tonishment at the kneeling figure of the last soldier.
''they are Abbisannians and our guardians and they have taken such good care of
us.''Explained violet eagerly.
''...plendid fellows indeed for God and Country.''...issed the old soldier in the
...enerals other ear''Even if they do sometimes talk odds and ends.''
''...y friend of violet and her sisters and of Angelinia's cause are my friends
also''Said the general shaking hands with the soldiers warmly.''...ut I want to know
how you all got here and what you little girls were doing far from the christian
lines for these two weeks.''
''first please tell us where we all are.''Begged the little ...irl Jennie while her
sisters looked pleadingly at him. for the scenery and the generals strange
uniform filled them with alarm.
''...ou are unknown to the ...landelinians. in general Manleys lines.''Said the
general slowly.''...nd I am posing as general ...ikmell--that is they think I am
the general---or his good for nothing spirit whatever that be---and to morrow''
...he general glared around wildly''I'll be facing the firing squad unless I make my
escape to night or later.''...is voice broke and ended in a bad barely controlled
sob.
''I doubt thatindeed.''...ra drawled the Abbisannian general sleepily.
''...ace the firing squad!''...asped Hettie.''...hy no one could dare shoot any one w o
is believed to be a general.''
''...e are no longer in the christian lines my dears. ...landelinian laws are different.''
...he general shook his head sadly.Then fixing the group with a most puzzled astare
he exclaimed;
''...ut how did yo you all get here.''
''...ut by accident.''Said the old soldier in a hollow voice.
''...es ''Said violet.''Well we have been hunting for you all over from Calverinia
to Phalantonburg to here and at last we came tothese two dividing roads and being
confused by the many strange lights we saw ru ran into the encampment unexpe
unexpectedly. ...e were so frightened we were right then wishing we were all within
the christian lines again just like that and---and the next minute----''
''...e ran into the encampment and saw light after light, and light after light.''
''well here you ...e are within Manleys lines and placing yourselves in great
peril.''...inished the general hastily''...nd the war seems to show signs of going on
forever.''
''...ow tell us please every single thing that has happened to you.''Demanded
Daisy eagerly.
...ome of the ...landelinians who were at the generals tent at the time had recognized
violet and her sisters and though rebels were not of the bad sort and approached
with an arm fuoo full of large soft cushions. ...he ...ivian ...irls were invited inside
the big tent and the cushions were set in a circle on the floor with one for the
general himself in the centre and with a warning finger on his l their lips they
placed themselves in a standing position behind the general
''...he men are perfectly right.''Exclaimed the general''We must be as quiet as
possible for still a great danger hangs over me and you little girls took chances
to...o coming here.''
...ithout more ado he told them of his amazing plans to enter the rebel lines, of
how he accomplished it, of his ...ef adventures within the rebel lines when he was
mistaken for ...ikmell of the loyalty of some officers and generals, and disloyalyty
and t re...chery of others, and of Manleys suspicions who would make attempts to
turn around and have him exposed not as Bikmell but but as a spy and impostor and
have him facing a firing squad.All that I have written here about him in the recent
...ges he told violet and her sisters up to the very point where some of the

treacherious rebels had bound him and a boyscout to a pole not many days before and tied up another besides. he lad had managed to free himself and set free the general and the others and they were about th plan to make their escape when violet and her sisters and the others had made their sudden unexpected appearance. Me Abbieannina soldiers and the old and young one who had first accompained the little Angelinian Princesses listened politely at first but were cut by their exciting adventures of the days before they came across violet and her sisters fo'l fell asleep in the middle of the story.nothing however could have exceeded the dismay of violet and her sisters to learn that the jolly general ñisk chopper of the Angelinian Ninth corps whom she had discovered h themselves had discovered had in reality spied on the enemy and faced danger now of the most terrible description.

''Oh this spi spoils everything''wailed the little girls miserably.The thought of the christian army without the general so well beloved by all was unthinkable.

''It sp spoils everything for us and our friends. We were going to do all we could to bring you back. Weren't we.'''she added to the old soldier.

he old soldier nodded.

''I was going to escort you back on a splendid horse''He mumbled in a shocked voice or of sorrow''but now that you face peril of the firing squad and as there seems to be no hope of escaping the detection that will lead you before it''the general looked mis the old soldier looked with a face of sorrow and misery at violet and her sisters.

The others looked fierce and rattled their sabres in a threatening manner, but they could not think of anything that would help any of them out of their troubles and difficulties.

''To morrow there won't be any more general Nisk chopper in the christian lines.''wailed the little girls''Oh dear, oh dear. why did you be so foolish as to take this risk when you know it would end this way!''nd the little girls began to cry as if their little hearts would break.

''Stop, stop.''egged the general, while the kind glandelinians awkwardly patted the little girls to cheer them up''I'd rather face a mille million guns than allow myself to face the firing squad any day.I don't carg a ñisk you for the rebel general Manley here and neither doe those friendly glandelinians siding with me either and as for the rest who suspect me they are all unnatural villians who make my life mis miserable by telling me all sorts of lies about myself.''

''just like a song or poem I and my sisters once read in a school book.''

said Angeline as she and her sisters brightened up!

''You are very wicked Papa john, his young children said/
And your face has become very white indeed very white,
And yet you incessantly curse and swear when on your last stand!
Do you think papa dear at your old age perditional punishment
would readily serve you ri h right.''''

''That's it, that is it exactly.''Exclaimed the general as The little girls finally finished repeating the verse.''you are a treacherious christian dog , a impostor ''That is all I hear . I could almost stand on my head in dismay and fear. nd dear little Princess of Princesses of Angelinia I can't seem to get use to being so long in the rebel encampments either.''Added the general in a very melancholy voice.''It is-almost turning my hair gray.''He lowered his head and showed them his hair.''hy those villan villains even don't believe there is such a place as Angelinia Agatha in Calverinia.It is not on the map your emsellency. It is not on the map.''He mumbled imitating the tones of the glandelinian officers so cleverly that violet and her sisters almost laughed in spite of themselves.

''That is what comes of pride and recklessness.''he general held out his hands most expressively.''ost people who dare to go out spying when it it too dangerous now to attempt it are in for a full and complete failure and I have ad mine already.''

''But what do you want to do?''Asked the old soldier gravely.''succeed in what you wished to do or— go back—to the christian lines without the information!''

''I don't care what I do now.''In his great excitement the general had lost his grammer completely.''I want to go back to the christian lines but I never will unless I can succeed in finding out something of Manleys plans about his intentions concerning what he will do at Cedarnine.''

''But then which w would you choose , the attempt or the firing squads!''Asked the old soldier who was still a bi bright smile.

''Why choose the best course of course.''Said the general with a bi bright smile. ''I'l choose the spying and dare the firing squad at the same time.I depent upon your help the all of you and we cannaccomplish it most successfully.''

The sight of his old friends had quiet restored his cheerfulness.''I have been here long enough attempting things alone and to know that I am a better spy with many helping me than attempting something that is impossible alone.''

''Why how very simple it certainly is.'' ighed Jeice very contentedly.''General ivian our papa was all wrong.We lost the battle of Phalantonburg anyway.And it is not what you were attempting to do that scared us —it was the peril you faced.''

''By the name of Jupiter the little maid of Angelinia is perfectly right.''Said the old soldier slapping his hands together in delight.''Let your fool of a general John Manley but try any of his foolishness. Out on him and his firing squads.We'll ourselves find out anything that is required. put what say you glandelinians!''

One of the friendly landelinians although he understood no word of the conversation had been watching the discussion with great interest. He had been trying to attrack the generals attention for some time, but the old soldier was the only one who had noticed him.

''what is it yin ilver.''Asked the general dropping easily back into the zimmermannian language.

''Honored general the midnight approaches and with it the procession, nd the grand e general in chief Manley---and your peril. Be careful and do what you can to defeat them and savevyour friends here.''he soldier paused significantly.

The general shuddered.

''Let's get out of the rebel lines while we have the chance.''Said the old soldier uneasily.

he general was feeling in the pocket of his old inside unfirom which he always had worn under his rebel unfirom of disguise.

''Here''He smidgiving a small piece of paper to the rebel soldier.''It is some letter to one of the generals.''

''It is a war a warning to one of my friends.''He explained to Violet and her sisters''and will enable him to come here and defend me from Manley if possible.''

The soldier went off to do his bidding

Soon he returned le followed by a tall stought haughty but kind looking rebel general.It was to their surprised the original general Leonia Waldemia ickwell who had come in time and was bound to prevent the general from facing the firing squad and who thought it a good joke on him that some one had the looks good and perfect enough to be able to impersonate him. He remembered violet and her sisters and though he looked at them seriously and with a slight scowl he nevertheless bowed''Which was the way glandelinians salute) and said;

''Greetings honorable Ouites of Angelinia''you little girls ''He said seriously had no right to come and butt in on this. If I can save you and your friends now I will have to use my force. put take my warning and don't do it again.''

''I never could have stood my ground here to day without his help.''

ñisk chopper looked fondly at his Imperial glandelinian general and friend. ''Queer indeed.''Said the general pointing to violet and her sisters and looking at them with his fierce but kindly looking faces as if he had thoughts that could eat them.''hey will risk anything to behold their cause and I warned them on es before for ''god's sake keep away from the glandelinian encampments.''

''I think they should be praised instead of scolded.''Rumbled general ñisk chopper beaming on the brave little girls.''ise violet and your dear little sisters and greet the original general Waldemia M ickwell.''

''Midnight willsoon come and then we will all have our horrible time of it.'' wailed violet dismally.

''We were going to plan to escape in boats across a river.''Exclaimed general ñisk chopper''but—it was not now necessary for him to finish. Any number of boats boats even large enough to hold a man singly or one which could hold them all at once ould not be launched secretly here.

''Oh dear'' g sighed Jennie after she and her sisters had bowed to the good rebel general''If I had only know you were going to do this general ñisk we would not have let you go.''

''You certainly did verywell to risk your lives coming for me at that dear little Princesses of Angelinia.''Said the ogy''when I think of what I was going to do.''—

''hat were you going to do Nisk dear?''Asked violet curiously.

''I was going to shoot Manley and make his whole army leaderless f''Faltered the general looking terribly ashamed.

''Shoot, assassinate Manley!''gasped Violet and her sisters in als alarm and surprise.''hy what good would that have done us and the cause?''

''Wait ''Interrupted the spy.''I have thought of something. Why not edge out our way in from tree to tree. It is a long long way to go but at the end lies the Potomine river nd and we could get across. ickwell would secretly give us help.''

''Grammercy indeed it is a pretty plan.''Exclaimed thecold soldier, peering forward into the darkness.

''Would not that be social escapade.''Chuckled the rebel general as Violet and her sisters recovered their spirits with a bound. The others said nothing but heaved a mighty sigh which no one heard for they were all starting for the trees. It was a good way to go though to the river but the trees were handy things to hide behind incase the rebels would catch on and pursue.

''heres a big tree right in front of us. You go first please.''Said the spy generall helping violet to get across a large ledge of rock. hen she had safely with her sisters gone a few steps, the general and the soldiers followed with the Abbieannians.

''I'll go last.''Said general ñisk chopper bravely and had just set his foot across a little brook or spring wi when a hoarse series of loud yells rang through the air. Rebel guards had discovered them moving from tree to tree and had fired and several shots rang out and a bullet hit violet right on the arm and made her a severe wounded and she screamed that she was shot.

It was indeed poor violet who had been wounded badly on the right arm. Waking suddenly to the realisation of the situation if they continued the flight in this manner most of the fugitives had retraced their steps and were back in the tent before any one of the rebels realized it was they who had retreated. But poor violet who was wounded and lying on a or near a tree stump was accidentally deserted.

"Oh where are you , oh where are you." she screamed in a dismal voice. "come back please. come back back please. dont leave me here all alone with t he enemy."

"hush up can't you and be sensible." grumbled the old soldier who also had been left behind. do''pe you want us all to be taken as prisoners suddenly and be thrown into an impregnable prison on our account. We cannot retrace our steps and the others not missing us in time have not brought us with them when they rescued. We can't get back and will have to wait here and fuse it out.I have some bandages with me and in the dark here where no will one will see us.I will dress your wounds.Is it serious."

"it is very uncomfortable." ailed the poor little go girl. she began to sob he heavily. Jessie who had followed the rest had not yet reached the tent and although very near the tent she heard all this very distinctly.

"Oh" she cried remorsefully as she entered the tent. "we can't desert our sister violet like this. I never thought she was not with us when we retraced our steps."

"spoken indeed like the dear little heroine that you are." said the Abbiel'minus officer" he little girl who no doubt is wounded out in the woods never reminded us of it either——there is bravery for you to example by if you don't mention."

"Let us go back at once under any peril for I dil not move a step out of the limes without violet." said the spy general. in his agitation he had made a mo move for the entrance of the tent but tripped on a long lying near the table and lost his balance and fell headlong to the ground, knocking the old soldier down as he sprul sprawled. the others had made hast simultaneously to follow him but suddenly the old soldier appeared carrying violet and then came Jessie and soon all were gathered gravely at the entrance of the tent regarding her dismally.

"I'll have to think of some other plan." said the spy general looking nervously at the dark sj sky overhead and also at violet who was now standing before t them a sad looking child indeed. the little wounded girl had controlled her sobs with difficulty for the wound pained her terribly and pressed as close to her comforting sisters as she could.Fortun ately most of the rebel encamp encampments were still asleep and it was only the pickets who had chased the fugitives back into the limes and fired upon them wounding Violet.

"It would have been a terrible disaster indeed if she had been killed" mused the general and christian spy, thinking also of the long long retreat back to the tent without further consulting.

"Ah I have it at last."

"but asked Angelina anxiously

"I wonder that I was so foolish I did not think of it before. in indeed I believe I am thinking of things better than before. I will collect my friendly landelinians about me and fight my way through to escape and you follow." Exclaimed the christian general, spy triumphantly.I" I and you will fight our way through and we then can find out way to the nearest christian army and rescue especially violet and her sisters can return to general Hanson vivians or general robert vivians lines."

"but if the the friendly landelinians refuse to do it for us!" Put in Catherine in a tremerlous voice. "but if indeed if the general Hamley should appear with his rebel officers to have to investigated before you finished no your plans?"

"I said we can make a dash for it and fight our way out." Said the general more seriously twirling his long sword recklessly and defiantly.

"I,m with you for anything." said the old soldier and othe others."

"All right" said the spy more cheerfully. "and now that verything is settled on the matter and so nicely too we might as well e njoy the little time left in making our preparations. Put out all the camp fires . celebrate l Happy Tappy. violet and her sisters and I and the others who have come with them will sit in council in the tent and the rest of you may come as close to the conversation as possible."

the spy general exclaimed some of his faithful landelinian friends and he and another man pulled and tugged a large table across to the centre of the floor inside the big tricent. he generals horse ambled about inside the tent instead of outside outside and started eating some flowers out of a vase . the old soldier placed himself beside poor violet who was in misery and the rest including her sisters seated themselves all around the gorgeous table. how while they waited for the time to come, violet's sisters told all about the r adventure in the two encampments of the rebels and the general himself once again told the story of his victory over the rebels in trying to rescue his de death as a spy six days before and how he escaped through the help of his friends.

"here is the important papers now you say you have se u secured!" Asked joice at the end of the story.

he spy general smiled shrewdly and feeling in a deep pocket brought out the little roll of paper and also a beautiful locket he had picked up outside the tent

"I wish violet had lost in her flight from the limes and then her sad coming." "you know" he said smiling "so much has hape happened to me I have not thought of them since I with my eyes witnessed the horrors of the battleof Fhalmtenburg." I was saving the papers for you poor violet but now I'll have to let Joice have the

honor me you says" Exclaimed joice vivian in delight. "Let me see the papers." the general handed them over to her in an obliging manner manner manner, but the old soldier looki looked around nervously and trembled so v violently that he almox almost fell off his h chair

"I beg of you joice please." he s scrambled to his feet and snatched the papers from her hands in terror. "I beg of you please don't op ex that roll of paper is here. Some one may see us and it would be our end."

"she is used to keeping thing in a cautious manner you need not worry." Said the general spy easily.

"Of course I m am." said joice with the greatest dignity and he handed it back t o her with a trembling hand. "but this roll pf p of paper will be mighty useful to general Hanson or papa if only we can get to them and be able to give it up. We can n k just fool Hamley in any way we wishewish to do so."

Joice pulled a small sg string from a rope she saw hanging near by and winding it around the little roll of paper put in carefully inside her waist . the beautiful lp hot she hung around violets neck.

"Perhaps general Hanson vivian or even papa had a lot of men looking for us and trying to get us back again." Said Jessie after they had sat for a time in silence.

"I doubt it indeed." said violet herself trying to be brave in spite of the pain.

"hey must have been to busy or do not know we are not in the lines."

"Singular little girl violet is." Ejaculated the old soldier. "And violet dear doubting never gets any one anywhere."

"Hush please all of you." Warned the general spy. "I hear many foot-steps."

"come here please." the old soldier called hoarsely to the generals horse who was trying to eat a paper leaf of green shade at the other end of the tent thinking it was real grass. the horse ran awk awka awkwardly to him and was led out side by the soldier

"Whatever happensxnow as we are all in disguise we must stick together and play the trick well." Said the general s pleasingly. "Ah"))

violets sisters held fast to each other. the midnight moon had risen at last and all camp fire s were al aglow. here was down the company street a loud strain of many drums and a band was playingthe "cuthermer March, and there was soon a tramp, tramp of many feet and pant, the tent for a distance marched the most splendid company of band players violet and her sisters and those with them had ever seen in their whole life of adventures."

"the whole landelinian army must be advancing to somewhere I suppose" Whistled one of the soldiers lurching to his feet. "ow nice if they would forget us and we could get to our own comrades without difficulty."

"I doubt that that."

the eyes of all the soldiers f lew u open in surprise and stared curiously at the magnificent procession of soldiers following the landelinian band. just as I wrote before come the Band and its drummers and musicians playing their many instruments , trumpets and flutes. the Grand general Francis Hoover and Hurumper followed attired in their most brilliant gran gray uniforms. then came three columns of generals and officers of state glittering with gold or jewelled decorations on the chest of their uniforms and then fifteen colonels and a hundred other officers dressed almost like so many butterflies in their gorgeous colors. Many appeared a group of splendidly uniformed generals on horseback bearing the chief general Blossom Ormagein followed by a whole company of other officers and after them as many of the soli private soldiers as the company streets would or could hold. there was a moment of silence after the band stopped playing. then the whole assemblage contrary to the expectations of violet and her sisters stood attention and saluted with their right hands. the usual salute among the landelinian landelinians was a polite bow and the other kind od of salute astonished violet and her sisters.

"My" Exclaimed Joice impressed in spite of herself and she and her sisters loved the scene. "Are you sure nicholas shopper that you want to give up all of this beautiful spray."!!

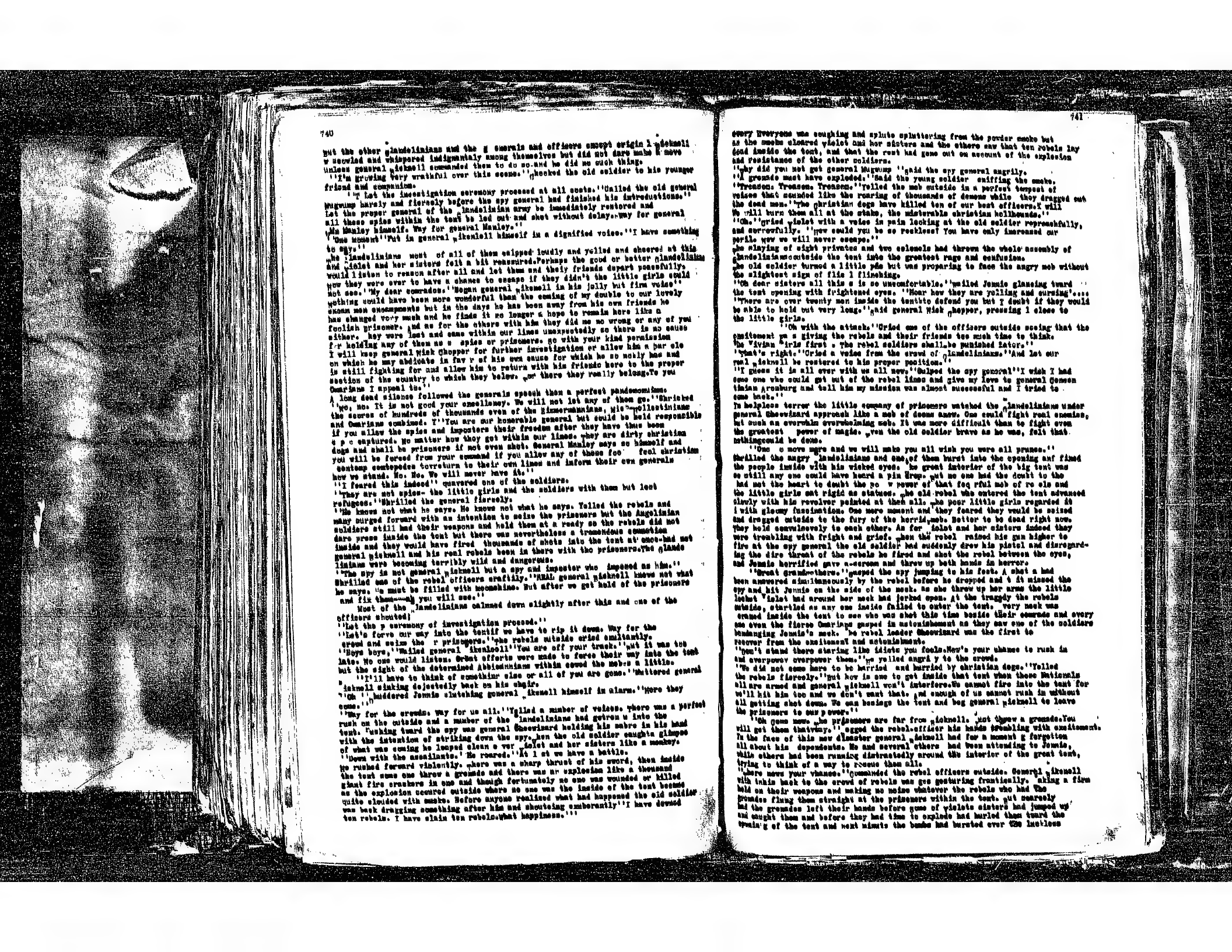
"Great general Nicholl behold the officers and generals here arrayed as beautiful as the sun, wise as the stars and radiant as the clouds, the Ceremony of Restoration is about to begin begin." Quavered the general called Hagcamp rising slowly and looking at the real general Nicholls. then he suddenly paused for he was strongly astonished and confused by the strange company in the tent of general Nicholl hopper.

"Prodigious." Hissed one one of the generals striding in. "We left the Impostor tied to a small post. but Impostor and his companions are no prisoners right in this tent. "hey are spies your excellency. and who are these beautiful children dressed as boy Scouts the spy has gathered about him pray? one other than the dangerous vivian girls."

Now though the rebel officer spoke low the little girls could understand all the that was being said. when violet and her sisters heard themselves called Impostors and saw the wicked faces of the landelinians and the other rebels they no longer wondered at the general and spys decision. the general who bowed as the spy bowed calmly.

"First" Said he very cheerfully and boldly "Let me introduce my friends here and there from outside."

Most of the Better landelinians who happened to be Guarisons and Guarrison Cordon who really loved the general bowed politely as he called out the names of violet and her sisters and Jessie introduced the soldiers.



but the other Mandelinians and the G enerals and officers except origin l Nicknell w scowled and whispered indignantly among themselves but did not dare make a move unless general Nicknell commanded them to do so.And he did no such thing.

''I'm growing very wrathful over this scene.''Mocked the old soldier to his younger friend and companion.

''I bet the investigation ceremony proceed at all costs.''Bellowed the old general Mugwump harshly and fiercely before the spy general had finished his introductions.''

Let the proper general of the Mandelinian army be immediately restored and all these spies within the tent be led out and shot without delay..Way for general Ma Manley himself. Way for general Manley.''

''One moment''Put in general Nicknell himself in a dignified voice.''I have something to say.''

The Mandelinians most of all of them gulped loudly and yelled and cheered at this and Violet and her sisters felt a bit reassured.Perhaps the good or better Mandelinians would listen to reason after all and let them and their friends depart peacefully. Now they were over to have a chance to escape if they didn't the little girls could not see.''My dear comrades.''Began general Nicknell in his jolly but firm voice'' nothing would have been more wonderful than the coming of my double to our lovely Arkana men encampments but in the days he has been away from his own friends he has changed very much and he finds it no longer a hope to remain here like a foolish prisoner. And as for the others with him they did no no wrong or any of you either. They were lost and came within our lines unexpectedly so there is no cause for holding any of them as s spies or prisoners. go with your kind permission I will keep general Mick Chopper for further investigation or allow him a par ole on which he may abdicate in fav r of his own cause for which he so manly has and is still fighting for and allow him to return with his friends here to the proper section of the country to which they belong. For there they really belong.To you Comrians I appeal to.''

A long dead silence followed the generals speech then a perfect pandemonium.

''No, no. It is not good your smoothness. We will not let any of them go.''Shrieked the scores of hundreds of thousands even of the Zimmermannians, Mic'Mellestinians and Comrians combined. I''You are our honorable general but could be held responsible if you allow the spies and impostors their freedom after they have thus been c p c captured. No matter how they got within our lines. They are dirty christian dogs and shall be prisoners if not even shot. General Manley says so himself and you will be forced from your command if you allow any of these foo foul christian contemp contepedes torreturn to their own lines and inform their own generals how we stand. No. No. We will never have it.''

''I feared this indeed'' quavered one of the soldiers.

''They are not spies- the little girls and the soldiers with them but lost refugees.''Shrilled the general fiercely.

''He knows not what he says. He knows not what he says. Yelled the rebels and many surged forward with an intention to seize the prisoners but the Angelinian soldiers still had their weapons and held them at a ready so the rebels did not dare press inside the tent but there was nevertheless a tremendous commotion inside and they would have fired thousands of shots into the tent at once-had not general Nicknell and his real rebels been in there with the prisoners.The Mandelinians were becoming terribly wild and dangerous.

''The spy is not general Nicknell but a spy and impostor who imposed as him.'' Shrilled one of the rebel officers craftily.''REAL general Nicknell knows not what he says. He must be filled with moonshine. But after we get hold of the prisoners and fix them--ah you will see.''

Most of the Mandelinians calmed down slightly after this and one of the officers shouted;

''Let the p ceremony of investigation proceed.''

''Let's force our way into the tentif we have to rip it down. Way for the crowd and seize the r prisoners.''The rebels outside cried exultantly.

''Boys boys,''Wailed general Mugwump''You are off your tracks.''But it was too late. No one would listen. Great efforts were made to force their way into the tent but the sight of the determined Abbiesinians within cowed the mobs a little.

''I'll have to think of something else or all of you are gone.''Muttered general Nicknell sinking dejectedly back on his chair.

''Oh !''Muddered Jennie clutching general Nicknell himself in alarm.''Here they come.''

''Way for the crowds. Way for us all.''Yelled a number of voices. There was a perfect rush on the outside and a number of the Mandelinians had gotten u into the tent. Rushing toard the spy was general Chocowizard holding his sabre in his hand with the intention of striking down the spy. When the old soldier caught a glimpse of what was coming he leaped clean o ver Violet and her sisters like a monkey.

''Down with the assailants.' He roared.''It l ot us have a battle.

He rushed forward violently. There was a sharp thrust of his sword, then inside the tent some one threw a grenade and there was an explosion like a thousand giant fire crackers in one and though fortunately no one was wounded or killed as the explosion occured outside where no one was the inside of the tent became quite clouded with smoke. Before anyone realised what had happened the old soldier was back dragging something after him and shouting exuberantly''I have downed ten rebels. I have slain ten rebels.What happiness.'''

every Everyone was coughing and splute spluttering from the powder smoke but as the smoke cleared Violet and her sisters and the others saw that ten rebels lay dead inside the tent, and that the rest had gone out on account of the explosion and resistance of the other soldiers.

''Why did you not get general Mugwump ''said the spy general angrily.

''I grenade must have exploded.''Said the young soldier sniffing the smoke.

''Treason. Treason. Treason.''Yelled the mob outside in a perfect tempest of voices that sounded like the roaring of thousands of demons while they dragged out the dead men.''The christian dogs have killed ten of our best officers.I will We will burn them all at the stake, the miserable christian hellhounds.''

''Oh.''Cried Violet with a voice in pain looking at the old soldier reproachfully, and sorrowfully. ''How could you be so reckless? You have only increased our perils now we will never escape.''

The slaying of eight privates and two colonels had thrown the whole assembly of Mandelinians outside the tent into the greatest rage and confusion.

The old soldier turned a little pale but was preparing to face the angry mob without the slightest sign of flin l flinching.

''Oh dear sisters all this s is so uncomfortable.''wailed Jennie glancing toward the tent opening with frightened eyes. ''Hear how they are yelling and cursing'....

''There are over twenty men inside the tenthto defend you but I doubt if they would be able to hold out very long.''Said general Nick Chopper, pressing l closs to the little girls.

''Oh with the attack.''Cried one of the officers outside seeing that the excitement was giving the rebels and their friends too much time to think. The Vivian Girls first . The rebel soldiers shall.be punished later.''

''That's right.''Cried a voice from the crowd of Mandelinians.''And let our real Nicknell be restored to his proper position.''

''I guess it is all over with us all now.''Sulped the spy general''I wish I had some one who could get out of the rebel lines and give my love to general Comsonimian Aronburg and tell him my mission was almost successful and I tried to come back.''

In helpless terror the little company of prisoners watched the Mandelinians under general Chocowizard approach like a mob of demons anow. One could fight real enemies, but such an overwhelm overwhelming mob. It was more difficult than to fight even the greatest power of magic. Even the old soldier brave as he was, felt that nothingcould be done.

''One o move more and we will make you all wish you were all prunes.''

Thrilled the angry Mandelinians and one of them burst into the opening and fixed the people inside with his wicked eyes. The great interior of the big tent was so still any one could have heard a pin drop. But no one had the doubt to the had not the heart to doubt the po w power of that fee rful mob of re els and the little girls sat rigid as statues. The old rebel who entered the tent advanced slowly with his revolver pointed at them all. The poor little girls regarded it i with gloomy fascination. One more moment and they feared they would be seized and dragged outside to the fury of the horrid mob. Better to be dead right now. They held convulsively to each other. As for Violet and her sisters indeed they were trembling with fright and grief. When the rebel raised his gun higher to fire at the spy general the old soldier had suddenly drew his pistol and disregarding the dire threat of the rebels he fired and shot the rebel between the eyes, and Jennie horrified gave a-scream and threw up both hands in horror.

''Great grands-there.''gasped the spy jumping to his feet. A shot a had been answered simultaneously by the rebel before he dropped and t it missed the spy and hit Jennie on the side of the neck. As she threw up her arms the little locket Violet had around her neck had jerked open. At the tragedy the rebels outside, startled as any one inside failed to enter the tent. very much was crowd inside the tent to see who was shot this time beside their comrade and every one even the fierce Comrians gasped in astonishment as they saw one of the soldiers Mandaging Jennie's neck. The rebel leader Chocowizard was the first to recover from the emotional and astonishment.

''Don't stand there staring like idiots you fools.Now's your chance to rush in and overpower overpower them.''He yelled angri y to the crowd.

''We did not come here to be harried and harried by christian dogs.''Yelled the rebels fiercely.''But how is one to get inside that tent when those Nationals all are armed and general Nicknell won't interfere.We cannot fire into the tent for we'll hit him too and we don't want that. And enough of us cannot rush in without all getting shot down. We can besiege the tent and beg general Nicknell to leave the prisoners to our power.''

''Oh guess move. The prisoners are far from Nicknell. Just throw a grenade.You will get them thatway.''urged the rebel officer his hands trembling with excitement. In the face of this new disaster general Nicknell had for a moment g forgotten all about his dependents. He and several others had been attending to Jennie, while others had been running distractedly around the interior of the great tent, trying to think of a way to rescue them all.

''Here move your vicinces.''Commanded the rebel officers outside. General Nicknell with this back to the crowd of rebels was gee gesturing frantically, taking a firm hold on their weapons and making no noise whatever the rebels who had The grenades flung them straight at the prisoners within the tent. But scarcely had the grenades left their hands before some of violets sisters had jumped up and caught them and before they had time to explode had hurled them toard the opening of the tent and next minute the bombs had bursted over the luckless

crowds of Scandilinians outside killing and wounding nearly thirty of them. As Jennies would did not prove to be a dangerous one the other little sisters of hers embraced each other in delight. And while the Scandilinians outside were thrown into confusion by the explosions among their own ranks many rushed to the aid of their comrades who were wounded and dragged them to some empty tents.

"Seize the spies and take them to the firing squads." Ordered an officer outside asserting t his authority again. A dozen more tried to enter the tent, and one caught hold of Violet but was cut down by one of the Abbiesanians and all this Iskwell did not interfere in the least. Seeing that all this was of no use as general Iskwell had strode to the entrance of the tent clapping his hands for silence it came.

"You will now have to ar agree with me I'm sure." Said the general in a more sternar voice "that rebellion against me is a serious thing to matter with. I have not interfered with the soldiers who resisted you and now I tell you if you continue so I will take matters in hand myself and shoot all of you down. I can shure every one of you with rebellion against your general. The people here are not spies except the general who you accuse as one and more of you can have the rights to act like this. If you will all return quietly to your tents or companies where you belong I will try peacefully to find a way out of our difficulties or otherwise I will notify the government of your rebellion and you all will be severely punished on the charge of treason yourselves."

The better Scandilinians listented respectfully and after a little agrum arging among themselves back backed away from the tent, but the Simmermanians pouted and scowled fiercely and Iskwell knew these especially had to be watched to tell the truth the Simmermanians were anxious to spread abroad the tale of the mornings happenings and have the prisoners seized by main force but they appeared to be afraid of general Iskwell. The Sa-pollestinians however refused at first to depart and demanded the prisoners to be given up. Superiors or no superiors over them they had come to seize the prisoners and they declared they would not leave till the prisoners had been given over, and one of them was d was dispatched to summon general Mealey himself and his higher generals to come.

"But my dear fellows would you wish to harm little children who are so beautiful as these little girls." caned Iskwell

"All rebels are the All christian dogs are the same to us." Snapped the Simmermani Simmermanians scurly.

"Then why try anything like that t all." said Iskwell drawing both his pistols. "Give back every one of you or I'll fire.

"Now" He added to his prisoners who he befriended when the rebels began to disperse except most of the Sa-pollestinians and Simmermanians who besieged the tent. "They are beisgeing the tent and we will have to talk the matter over".

"Well I never wasso terrible" surprised in my whole life." Gasped Angelina fanning herself wit h her hat while her sisters looked as surprised as she herself.

"or I" Exclaimed the general Isk Chopper. "the Scandelinian leaders will now be during acting general Iskwell himself for assault and battery---but how did itall happen so suddenly?"

"Well" sgan Angelina. "As soon as the excitement reached its height and the rebel entered who shot Jennie I was so scared that I could h hardly breathe. Then after sister Jennie got shot it came to me that if the rebels would be repulsed it would probably come out all right for us after all. I knew no one of us would leave Jennie in such a fix after she got shot so we started---"

"or little girls always do the right thing in the right place my dear."

"It was lucky the soldier hit the rebel wasn't it." Sighed Jennie. "but I'm rather sorry for the poor Scandelinians who got kicked killed."

"I serve them right I'll say." Growl growled the old soldier heartlessly. "They will make good servers servants for the Devil."

"But who is to take the lead in our escapade." Demanded one of the Abbiesanians turning his gaze reluctantly from the little girl who was wounded.

"This will certainly require thought." Said general Isk Chopper pensively. "Let us all do the thinking.

"I doubt that we can ever escape." Said Violet with a moan and trying to ease her wounded arm.

"just leave it to general Isk Chopper when you went through all this for." said one of the soldiers a d the others nodded complacent ly at the old soldier and began plucking sly wisps of strands from a rug in the middle of the tent floor. For nearly a minute there was an absol absolute silence."

Then the old soldier who had been doing some tremendous thinking, with his elbows on his elbows still on his knees knees burst out exultantly!

"You little girls came a long way and went through perilsuntold to find general Isk Chopper. Why not the general here himself. Why not this reckless n spy as we'll call him. He but general Isk Chopper should lead us through the rebel lines successfully."!?!?

"The very person indeed." Cried the Abbiesanin officer clasping his gloved hands and taking off his read hat he set it very impulsively upon the head of the christian general spy.

"He can make a lovely leader in our escapade." Said Catherine. "He is so kind hearted, jol' jolly and brave. And now we can all get back to the christian armies."

They all looked verytriumphantly at the spy general, but some of the rebels who had been faithful to him snatched off the generals hat and burst into emotion. "Can't leave us behind most amiable general." one of them bogged in a disconsolate tone. "Oh how we shall miss you."

"But don't you see." caned Joise Vivian "you are Scandelinians and if you came to the christian lines they might make prisoners of you instead of treating you as friends. I think you are better off here."

"And my dear boys." said general Isk Chopper putting his arm around one of them, "you being a Scandelinian and even as we call you a rebel might not like to be among us christian soldiers any more than I like being in the rebel lines. Then think—if anything me everything goeswell and you survive the war we can sometime sag each other again."

"And you won't forget us!" Begged the rebels beginning to like the idea after all of remaining wewhere they were.

"Never will I forget you." Cried the general with a very impressive wave. "But don't get naughty like the other Scandelinians are."

"And if we are persued and anything goes wrong and you see us you will help us out same we did you." Q e questioned the rebels uncertainly."

"We certainly will." Declared Violet herself as bravelyas she could" nd if you are prisoners and are within our own encampments and you need us and our help we can surely find some way to help you. We always do what we can for friend and foe alike. and you are some of the good Scandelinians we have met with."

"And if you ever require a wish to leave the rebellion and come over to us. We will do us what we can for you for that too." Exclaimed one of the Abbiesanians pressing their hands.

"All right dear nationals. The one of the good rebels slowly picked up the hat and set it sideiwe on the generals head. "We'll do our best and if we find the scheme ain't what we expected we will leave it at any risk."

"I don't doubt it at all." Said Angelina.

"three cheers for the christian spy and general and his friends. Long live the christian cause itself." Hum ghented the old soldier and everyone among the group of christians fell upon their knees before general Isk Chopper.

"You may have general Iskwells wife too." Chuckled the general winking at Iskwell himself." nd my good Scandelinians." He asked sobering suddenly "will you do your best to prevent further massacresof little innocent children if it isyo in your power."

General Iskwell laughed haughtily in answer and suddenly assumed a look of wart importance.

"We can in my se e command massacres the innocent." He said in a dignified tone. "They don't dare as I won't have it."

The spy bowed too confused and excited for speech.

"Now said the spy general;

"We can all return to the christian front with an easy mind."

"I don doubt that." Said violet soberly.

"You need not doubt anything." Announced Catherine with a little pout. "I have thought it all out. In a few short sentences she outlined her plans.

"Brave for the little girl!" Roared the old soldier and now during the lull of the excitement the little party began in real earnest the preparation for the journey b: back to the christian lines. First the kindly Scandelinians brought them provisions wity with a little hay for the horses secured for them all and general Iskwell packed into the generals pockets a few little scows souvenirs for Violet and her sisters. While this was going on general Iskwell had by means of firing two shots ordered the Cmmrians alone as many as possible to assemble in the tent but without arms of any kind, to leave their weapons in the tent.

Presently the Scandelinians began to come trooping in making the great interior of the tabour tent untill it could hold no more. And they were the fierce Cmmrians at that and e e every one of them looked mean, sullen, and were talking excitedly. One scowled pouted and sneered, and others made faces at Violet and her sisters. It was almost the same kind of company that greeted them at ill-hostile, and sullen but without weapons having obeyed general Iskwells command. The general cheerful and witty in his general uniform of the rebellion, Violet and her sisters and their christian escorts and Isk Chopper and the old soldier smiling happily were all blinking with contentment despite the ugly looks of the insurgents. Not one of the Scandelinians had removed their hats and looked dangerous to command them to.

"This man general Isk Chopper" said general Iskwell pleasantly when everything was more quiet and regarding the sule sullen Scandelinians "Is not really a spy as you supposed as he had sliped into your lines and have been thought to be myself and you are at fault instead because you had allowed him no means to explain himself." He waved proudly in the direction of general Isk Chopper who to tell the truth presented a royal appearance t rather than looking like a general. "It is not possible to allow him to remain with us and so I am going to allow him and his party to go free to night in exchange for a number of Scandelinian officers who were set free by the said general Constantinian Aronburg this morning. An exchange of prisoners you all know is all fair. So I am doing no wrong for as no one can prove him a spy he is at right to be at liberty with the rest here. I am to assume command to nightover you having left the other army near Cmmrinja and with other commands we can hope to vanquish all an enemies who fight us. But these people here I am liberating to night. And I wish t you to agree with my plans and allow them all to go in peace and not be persued wither."

One of the officers bowed and the Cmmrians exh exchanged, troubled

and st startled glances and even more fierser looks, but as ₍icknell carefully lifted up his hands they bowed all of them.

''₍h ''Said general ₍icknell with a broad wink at general ₍isk ₍hopper' This is delightful.You all agree with me I see. ₍ow then three cheers for your friendly christian visiters.''

The cheers however were given with no free will and were faint indeed but no one dared oppose ₍icknell. Having arr nged affairs now so s atisfactir satisfa etorily the general ₍dressed his friend ₍isk ₍hopper though he was a Matigani and he a rebel and even thevlittle girls with deep emotio . He shook hands with the Abbisan nian soldiers and wished them evety success and happiness. ₍hen showing them the best way to avoid the terrible ₍immermannians and O mari ans and others outside the whole party walked delibe ately to the company street. ₍he fierce Omarians were still a bit dazed by the turn affairs had taken and stared in morose looks and in sullent astonishment as the spy general, and all his followers including ₍iolet and her sisters proceeded down the company street, hey were all mounted on ₍healer Gargyllian horses giving them by general ₍icknells order.

''Goodbye everybody who are our friends or enemies alike.''Called the little girls to the on looking ₍landelinians.

''₍ood bye.''₍ried the spy waving his hat.

Too stupified for speech the assemblage of Omarians gaped with amusement and regret as the party rode gently and slowly out of the lines. Onward and out of sight went the entire party.

T THE FLIGHT OF THE FUGITIVES.

Holding the reins with the left hand Jennie who rode in front of ₍iolet who held on to her urged the horse on with the skill of an expert horseback rider and several minutes after their start the party of christianshad entone entered the deep black recesses of the woods they had just left in entering the foe lines and on the outskirts of which they had been surrounded and captured. Each one of the christian adventurers rode in a perst linebut in a way that none were close together but even with all the care in the whole wide world it was not possible for them to keep out of sight of l lurking enemies in the darkness. ₍he horse Jennie rode sensing danbe a danger of some sort grunted or nighed plaintively from time to time as they continued onward and the little girl heroines could hear one of the soldiers who was accompanying the ₍bbissanians complaining bitterly in the dark about some strange forms they fancied fancied they saw. .It was pitch dark in these woods for there was no moon and the sky was cloudy it also being midnight or an hour past it at least but by keeping straight ahead in the roadw y roadway they all managed to keep going in the center of the passageways without any mishap.

''₍ow long will it take to get out of these gloomy woods.''Jennie called breathlessly to the old soldier who was riding a horse j just in front of her.

''₍ours and hours.''''₍hrased the old soldier holding fast to his gun.''I hope none of the other ₍landelinians who are remaining in these woods hears us or comes unexpectedly upon us and investigates us.''He added nervously, thinking of the fierce and savage fury of the ₍marians.

''₍h what care we.''₍lustered the ₍bbissannian officer.''Have you so soon forgotten my trusty column of armed men.''₍ut his words were completely drowned in the roar of the treetops as it was a very windy night.

''₍ush''₍arned ₍iolet'' Or.we will be pulled in by the rebels in the woods for we a r are dstill within t he ₍landelinian encampments or at leqst in their lines.''

So almost an hour they continued onward in the pitchy darkness withonly an occasional groan as one or another fancied they saw enemies lurking among the trees preparing to shoot them o down in ambush as it seemed. ₍hen ——then before they knew what was happening the horse who was in the lead of the while whole party crashed into something had way across the road and stumbled and fell throwing the rider headlong.

₍he whole party was almost tripped horses and all.

''Oh Oh''₍asped ₍iolet in alarm as her wounded arm recieved a severe blow from a bough of a tree as She and her horse turned a complete somersault''₍un the other way the rest of you or you will all be injured.''

''Get ready your pistols and weapons quick.''₍risked Jennie herself in fear and excitement.

just then ₍iolet herself finding herself not as injured as she feared and that her horse had rose up again grasped the horses rims be fore it bolted and remounted with Jennie who was limping and as all remounted and removed the ped uliar obstruction which had caused the trouble they all con t continued on again and now being u suspicious went on faster and w faster but l the one on the lead kept kept a good lookk out so so they would not be thrown again if you please to excu

''I believe we are leaving the rebel lines faster thw than we came in. We must be near the end of the woods.''₍alled the old soldier hoarsely.''₍nd someone or some persons seem to be coming tward us in our front on horseback. Look out every one if they are Angelinian rebels.''''''

'Must we keep galloping untill we gall p through them or fight!'' ₍ panted Angelina anxiously.

''₍o by all means.''₍ared theAbbissannian officer and setting his feet harder in the stirrups he drew his sword and the Abbissannians did the same, and one who had a long rope formed it in a lasso and was waited for the strange horsemen to come on.

''₍o off to a hiding place little girls and y andmy column will go ahead and cut an opening through them if they are rebels.''''

₍ith great difficulty the little girls themselves managed to urge their horses into a thin thick mass of tree or under thenthem in the darkest darkest spot, while the speed of the horses ridden by the Abbissannians speedily diminished.

Indeed they finally halted altogether at seeing the strangers halt too

. ₍here was a few minutes of silence and the strangers themselves suddenly disappeared. the Abbissannians s spotting something peculiar did not dare go on at all and soon all wheeled about t and traced rer retraced their steps to where the little girls had gone.

''Are you da there Princesses ₍iolet and your sisters.''₍umbled the Abbissannian officer anxiously.A great slod of earth dee dislodged by the horse going against an a embankment with a dash landed onhis head filling his hair and neck coat collar with mud.

''₍h''₍ared the colonel.''who did that ?''

''It is getting lighter the moon is out.''₍creamed Catherine, and inner excitement urged her horse out of the hiding place followed by her sisters. he Abbissannians having suspected an ambush a little further up the road was about to order them t o follow him when a column of men came rushing up from the opposite direction from where he had seen the strangers disappear and with a roaring yell started pouring a fierce fire upon them which the Abbissannians immediately returned with a will unseating a number of the enemy and dashing through the confused column and out of the woods the whole party of fugitives finally dashed and fairly raced across a little meandow at full speed the rebels being for the moment too confused to persue.

''Welcome to freedom at last.''₍ried the little goils looking happily to ward the direct ion of ₍ederanna ₍un where about a mile or so loomed a long stretch of dark objects which appeared to be tents.

''₍ome christian army, at last.''₍xulted the old soldier, wafing a kiss toward the distant line of tents.

''₍et's get quickly across the meadow before the ₍landelinians catch us and knock us into a cocked hat.''₍asped the Abbissannian officer as he saw a swarm of horse men in grey bursting out of the woods in a perfect column and race for them, for ₍iolet and her sisters in their exsitement at seeing the distant christian encampments had forgotten about t he ₍landelinians they had encountered.

₍ow the little girls seeing the rebels coming toard them ur urged their horses more faster with a shout and the soldiers finally did the same, allowing the terrified wheeler horses to go carefully at first and then faster and faster , and fimally they were going at full speed. A shot was fired by one of the Abbissannians at the nearest rebel on horseback and he and his horse nearing a small ravine dropped and fairly did a hive dive from the top into the ravine like a fancy diver and never moved again. ₍hot after shot was suddenly fired by the others and down from the horse tumbled other ₍landelinians also their horses running on in different directions causing some confusion. ₍ortunately for the fugitives there was a great hay stack not far off and running up to it one of the soldiers knowing whichway the wind was blo blowing threw a couple of lighted matches among the dry hay starting a fire which caused immense columns of stifling white smoke to roll in big clouds for the enemy. ₍he ₍landelinians were in wild so nfusion, cursing, gasping, and shouting, horses reared and plunged, and all started oto move in all directions. A shot was fired by the rebel closest and the horse ₍atherine rode fell both landing in a jumbled heap close to the burning hay stack and they got away from it just in time when a big mass of hay burning like a comet fell where they had been thrown a moment ago. As it happened there was no reconning party of christians in sight, they being too far from the encampment to be seen. ₍he horse though wounded was not lame and had jumped up in a trice and while the party prepared for further flight, some of the horses started going toward the burning haystack to such manch the hay but was led away in time.

''I will make a signal to the Angelinians under general Oman properly when we get near enough.''Said the old soldier.''It is his army encampment we are approaching, and it would not do to allow the rebels ₍ome too close before we get tyere or we are done for. ''

''As for me I shall never leave the ₍ristian lines again unless ordered to do so''

''Said general ₍isk ₍hopper looking anxiously in the direction of the confused enemy who were moving to get out of the way of the spreading smoke clouds.

''I hope not.''₍rowled the old soldier, tenterly examining his torn uniform.

''utif you had not do it general hopper' some of us would have had such love y
ace adventuresnnor found the bbissannian friends nd the old and young soldier
companions.''aid violet.'' nd what a lot qe a all have to tell to general vivian
or fa ov our father and umele.Let's go straght t for the shristian lines. he enemy
won't persue for a few minutes now.''

''It's quite a joune journey.''Explained the general to the old soldier who was
cleaning his revolver by the help of moonlight.

''O go f where the little Princesses of Angelinia goes to.''eplied the old soldier
smiling affectionately at the pretty little girls and straightening iolets ragged
hair ribbon which he still wore on his right arm.

''on't forget any of us when we reach the shristian lines dear little vivian
irls.''heezed the old soldier putting his head on her shoulder.

''You are a very sentimental dumee for an old soldier.' f doubt whether the little
girls will take usto general ivian lines at all.''he bbissannian Abbissannian officer
looked wistfully at violet and her sisters.

''go on don't take it so hard.''Cried Violet and her sisters.''youcall are like
each of some ones family.''

''It will be very comfortable to go on now.''sighed the general.

''We all shristians are a ju jolly big family of good''shristian dogs.''Said the
younger soldier smiling brightly'' nd the shristian ensampments just now are to us
the friendliest places in the whole worlds ..''

''''''''ight you are.''''''Said the old soldier''ut let's get started.''He
stretched hisotired arms and began limping stifly ward his horse and all remoun n
remounted..

''Wait''cried violet.''My wab bandageois undone. on't forget to fix it
please.''

''I wish I sould fix it for you.''Groaned Jennie feeling the wound covered bangade
around her own little neek.The bandage however was renewe over and the old soldier
with folded arms was gazing a bit regretfully towardthe still confused landelinians
in the distance the light of the burning haystack lighting the country for miles.

''Thisches been one good brave quest.''he sighed''but now I take it our
adventure is over at last.''''''b sently the old soldier felt in his pocket,
and drawing ow out his second revolver looked to it to see if it was loaded.
hen taking a small, piece of cracker out of his inside pocket he pop popped
it into his mouth. ust before reaching the haystack he had a full handfull of them
in his pocket but the others had been lost during the frantic flight.

''hall we use the horses to their utmost against seven lise little Princesses.''He
asked, still staring pensively at the haystack.''''hall we please do-----''???
e got no further nor did any of the little girls answer his question. Instead they
gave a very loud scream and one of them clutched the generals arm. he others still
dismounted though taken by surprise jumped on their horses and one of the soldiers
gave a bellow of excitement. From around the opposite end of the burning haystack
a solemn small column of rebels had fairly sprung at it seemed and while the
round eyed astonishment it rushed tward them swiftly and then
could have fought with the little party of christians had they not all wheeled their
own horses and them raced straight across the meadow shooting down a number of the
Omarians one still remaining in his stirrip stirrup as his horse dashed on
kniaking and struggling to get loose. In another seco d he and his horse was out
of sight but the rest of the landelinians seperating fat far apart man to man
raced.after the fugitives.

''ome back, come back you dirty christian dogs.''Screamed some of the rebels
brandishing their sabres furiously. hey were the same rebels which had been
stopped by the smoke of the hay stack but who had gotten around by a ruse and sur
prised the little party of fugitives.

''I doubt whether we will ever get away from those rebels.''Groaned the old
soldier craning his neck for as he looked forward.

''o something. please do something.''egged violet who was bodd bobbing up and down
in her saddle as if she was sitting on an earthquaking hi'll from the speed her
horse was goi ng. Six of the Abbissannians seperated from the column and
racing in another direct ion opened a genera fire upon the persuers shooting down
every one they aimed at and caused a momentary confusion at last.

''I'll ride back to t he lines and warn the general that fugitives are escaping and
we will train a number of cannon on the meadow.''said one of the persueing officers.

''No , no don't do that.'' oarse roared the superior starting forward again.''o
you want us also blown to pieces.''

Onward raced the fugitives and the persuers.

''Oh can't you think of something please.''Cried Angelina herself.''and hurry or
we will be all killed. hey are going to hurl lances atus.''

he old soldier put both hands to his head and stared around very wildly. hen
with a triumphant wave of his big round purple hat(get your cat, you hat) de-
clared himself to ast.

''he best thing to be done is to seperate.''He cried. ''Quick violet and your
sisters. Race off to the left. I and ten soldiers willfollow.The others go to
the right.''

ra drawing both his pos pistols the soldier got ready and violet
anf her sisters just had time to make the flying fa dash for the other road, and
the Abbissannians go on t e the right before the rebels recovering from the confusion
was almost upon them, but in a trice both parties had almost disappeared behind a
mass of trees and left the astonished landelinians gaping.

''Jennie, jennie.''''wailed violet as her arm pained her again,, as she and her
sisters almost crowded togrether in the race for freedom''We are having a pack of
trouble with the landelinians. My knees fell all a tremble.''

'' ow don't you littlevgoils worry.''Advised the oldsoldier in a voice of resignation.
''I'm frightened myself and so are the others, but that's because it is all the
excitement and gan danger of it all. Queer things happen when we encounter the
landelinians,, but if we are careful they will usually turn out all right. hy we
are just having a swift ride across the country------that-s alo--h just having
a swift ride across the country --that's all.''''''

''I doubt that.''sniffed violet faintly.''We were riding all the time since the
beginning.'''

''But think of How od and His blessed mother will intercede for us in time--you
just leave all to them and they will take care of us all.''Said the other sou s
soldier.....

ut it was no use. s the landelinians had come after them and seemed to
catch up with them also having wheeler Gargoylian horses they began to feel
dismal.

''I don't want all this excitement unless we are looking for it and expecting
it.''obbed Jennie almost broken heartedly.

''Well don't t drown your dress with tears in such a time as this.''Begged
the old soldier. ''Say what's that firing I wonder.''?''?''?''?''?

''hat indeed? In the distance a noise of heaving firing was heard and bullets
suddenly whistled like a cyclone about the fugitives and before the nine soldiers
and violet and her sisters had even time to catch their breath they were borne
ahead at full speed by their horses faster a dand faster tward the direction of
the christian lines, the horses having taken terror at the sudden firing.

violet and her sisterslinging fast to the rig rins reins with one hand and
to the horses manes with another had followed the nine Abbissannians and the old
soldier almost to a breakneck speed. At first it looked as if they would never be
able to outdistance the landelinians, and it also seemed to be an even tie as it
seemed as if the Abbissan landelinians would never catch up with the futitives
fugitives so so swiftly were the two foe columns going, but it really was now not
long before the fugitives began to gain on their enemies and in several minutes more
they were a good many a hundred feet ahead of the wi wildly raging rebel horses.
he noise of the horses hoofs was tremendous.

''Be careful now.''gasped the old soldier stretching his head out to violet
she was nearly unseated by the bobbing up and down she was doing on the saddle.
''Can't we all stop the reckless landelinians by giving them a volley!''

''Let us draw our swords and-fightthem.''Commanded the officer in lead of the
small party of Abbissannians''and we will cut our way to freedom.''

Violet with diffiouly managed to keep her seat, while the landelinians had slowed
down, and the Abbissannians had drawn their sabres. But violet and her looked looked
thrmed.

''is dangerous to fight them now.''Gasped Jolee.''It's safer to race u on
Will we come near the christian camp to be helped.''

''But what shall we do then!'' cried violet in deep distress''the persuers are
Omarians. Maybe if we falut a white handkerchief we can keep the rebels from firing
on us for they may yet.''

he old soldier jamming his hat down so it would not blow off,nodded approvingly
and one of them drew a white handkerchief and handed it to the old soldier.
when the soldier flaunted it to their delight the rebels suddenly slowed down
and the Abbissannians did s also both columns however going equal speeds as
neither had halted. It was not an act of surrender on the part of the fugitives. It
as a ruse to prevent the rebels from opening fire t such short range which would
surely be fatal.

just then however the little white handkerchief which had been floating
merrily about though held in his hand slipped from beneath his fingers and fell
straight down to the road. t violet and her sisters never missed it and quite
unconscious of such acalamity anxiously ta ked over their predicament with the
old soldier. They both decided that the best plan was to keep headed only for the
christian lines which was much nearer now, and when within sight were to fire
three shots or yell for aid and have the christians come to release them from
their horrible time.

''I'm sorry we got you little girls tangled up in all this row''said the
old soldier after they had went onward for some time in silence''but this makes us
understand the nature of the rebels doesn't it?''He winked broadly at one of the
soldiers.

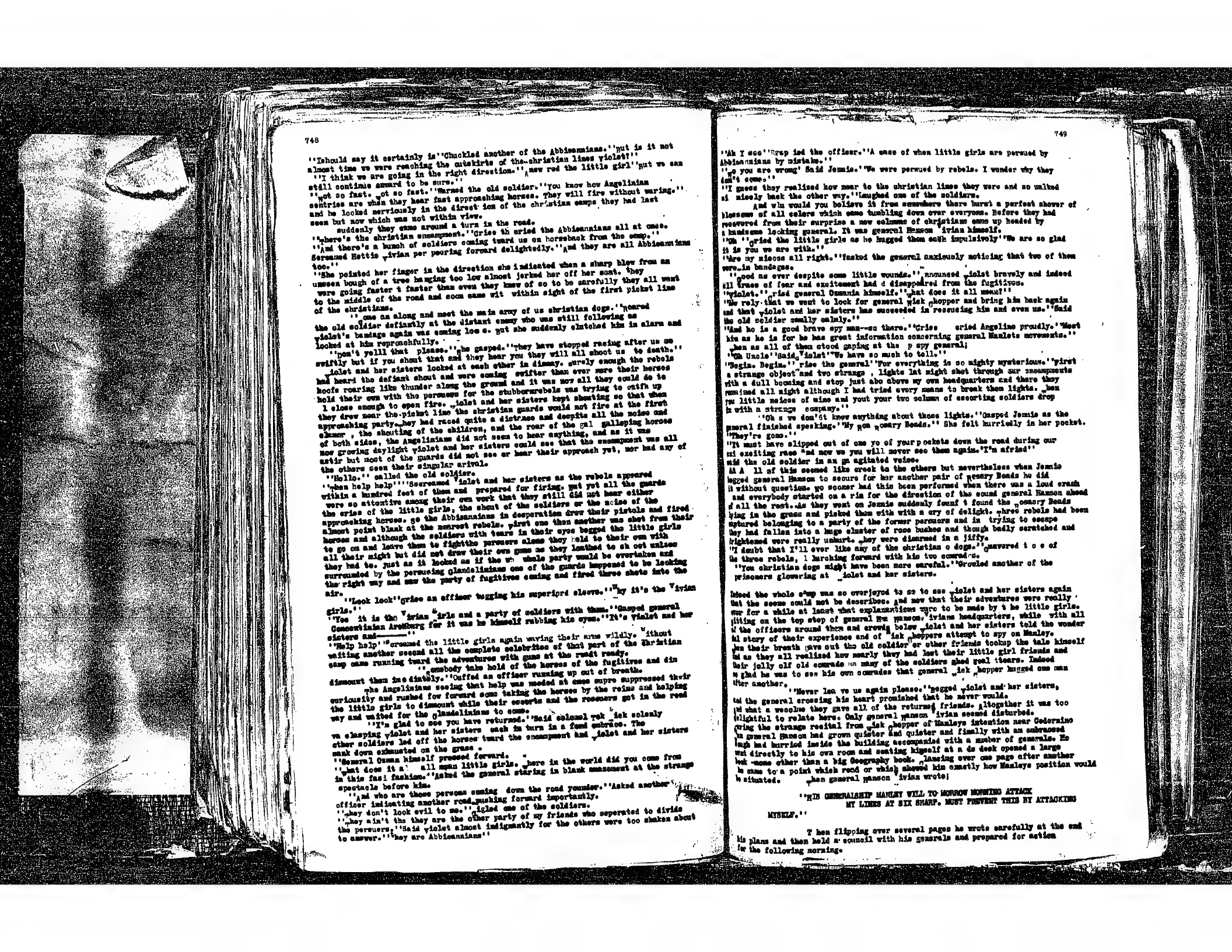
''o it does.''Said the Abbissannian soldier jovially.''I'm an
Abbissannian you know. Yet think we should not have gone down the meadow in the
first place.''

''got gone across the meadow.''questioned violet.''hat meadow? I did not
how we were goin across one.''

he Abbissannian soldier carefully explained how the whole column h had gone across
the meadow and how the rebels had persued them all the way across.

''so that's is what started all this trouble.''Exclaimed Angelina in surprise
beyond describing.

''Alas yes''.Admitted the old soldier.''I never felt so excited in my whole
life.''He finished solemnly''a adventurious country this war stricken Calverinia.''



''Ishould say it certainly is''Chuckled another of the Abbisanniams.''But is it not almost time we were reaching the outskirts of the christian lines violet?''

''I think we are going in the right direction.''Answered the little girl''but we can still continue onward to be sure.''

''Not so fast. Not so fast.''Warned the old soldier.''You know how Angelinian sentries are when they hear fast approaching horses. They will fire without warning.'' and he looked nervously in the direction of the christian camps they had last seen but now which was not within view.

suddenly they came around a turn in the road.

''There's the christian encampment.''Cried the Abbisanniams all at once.

''And there's a bunch of soldiers coming toward us on horseback from the camp.''

Screamed Hettie Vivian peering forward delightedly.''And they are all Abbisanniams too.''

She pointed her finger in the direction she indicated when a sharp blow from an unseen bough of a tree hanging too low almost jerked her off her seat. They were going faster and faster than even they knew of so to be carefully they all went to the middle of the road and soon came within sight of the first picket line of the christians.

''Come on along and meet the main army of us christian dogs.''Roared the old soldier defiantly at the distant enemy who was still following as Violet's bandage again was coming loose but she suddenly clutched him in alarm and looked at him reproachfully.

''Don't yelll that please.''He gasped.''They have stopped racing after us so swiftly but if you shout that and they hear you they will all shoot us to death.''

Violet and her sisters looked at each other in dismay. Surely enough the rebels had heard the defiant shout and were coming swifter than ever were their horses hoofs roaring like thunder along the ground and it was now all they could do to hold their own with the persuers for the stubbornrebels was trying to catch up I close enough to open fire. Violet and her sisters kept shouting so that when they drew near the picket line the christian guards would not fire at the first approaching party. They had raced quite a distance and despite all the noise and clamor , the shouting of the children, and the roar of the gal galloping horses of both sides, the Angelinians did not seem to hear anything, and as it was now growing daylight Violet and her sisters could see that the encampment was all astir but most of the guards did not see or hear their approach yet, nor had any of the others seen their singular arrival.

''Hello.'' called the old soldier.

''Help help''''Screamed Violet and her sisters as the rebels appeared within a hundred feet of them and prepared for firing. But yet all the guards were so attentive among their own work that they still did not hear either the cries of the little girls, the shout of the soldiers or the noise of the approaching horses. So the Abbisanniams in desperation drew their pistols and fired almost point blank at the nearest rebels. First one then another was shot from their horses and although the soldiers with tears in their eyes begged the little girls to go on and leave them to fightthe persuers alone they would not do so but all their might but did not draw their own guns as they loathed to sh oot unless they had to. Just as it looked as if the whole party would be overtaken and surrounded by the persuing Glandelinians one of the guards happened to be looking the right way and saw the party of fugitives coming and fired three shots into the air.

''Look look''Cried an officer tugging his superiord sleeve.''Why it's the Vivian girls.''

''Yes it is the Vivian girls and a party of soldiers with them.''Gasped general Consentinian Arenburg for it was he himself rubbing his eyes.''It's Violet and her sisters and————''

''Help help''Screamed the little girls again waving their arms wildly. Without waiting another second all the complete celebrities of that part of the christian camp came running toard the adventurers with guns at the ready.

''Somebody take hold of the horses of the fugitives and dismount them immediately.''Cuffed an officer running up out of breath.

The Angelinians seeing that help was needed at once supre suppressed their curiousity and rushed fow forward some taking the horses by the reins and helping the little girls to dismount while their escorts and the rescuers got in the road way and waited for the Glandelinians to come.

''I'm glad to see you have returned.''Said Colonel Yak Sisk solemly ve clasping Violet and her sisters each in turn in a fond embrace. The other soldiers led off the horses toard the encampment and Violet and her sisters sank down exhausted on the grass .

''General Canna himself pressed forward.

''What does it a' all mean little girls. Here in the world did you come from in this fas i fashion.''Asked the general staring in blank amazement at the strange spectacle before him.

''And who are those persons coming down the road yonnder.''Asked another officer indicating another road pushing forward importantly.

''They don't look evil to me.''Sigled one of the soldiers.

''They ain't the they are the other party of my friends who seperated to divide the persuers.''Said Violet almost indignantly for the others were too shaken about to answer.''They are Abbisanniams''

''Ah I see''Grasped the officer.''A case of when little girls are persued by Abbisanniams by mistake.''

''So you are wrong' Said Jemmie.''We were persued by rebels. I wonder why they don't come.''

''I guess they realized how near to the christian lines they were and so walked si miesly back the other way.''Laughed one of the soldiers.

And who would you believe it from somewhere there burst a perfect shower of blossoms of all colors which came tumbling down over everyone. Before they had recovered from their surprise a new columns of christians came up headed by a handsome looking general. It was general Hanson Vivian himself.

''Oh ''Cried the little girls as he hugged them each impulsively''We are so glad it is you we are with.''

''Are my nieces all right.''Asked the general anxiously noticing that two of them were in bandages.

''Good as ever despite some little wounds.''Announced Violet bravely and indeed all traces of fear and excitement had disappeared from the fugitives.

''Violet.''Cried general Cannonia himself.''What does it all mean!''

''We rely that we went to look for general Yak Hopper and bring him back again and that Violet and her sisters has succeeded in rescuing him and even us.''Said the old soldier coolly calmly.''

''And he is a good brave spy man--so there.''Cries Cried Angelina proudly.''Meet him as he is for he has great information concerning general Manleys movements.''

Then as all of them stood gaping at the spy general;

''Oh Uncle''Said Violet''We have so much to tell.''

''Begin. Begin.''Cries the general''For everything is so mighty mysterious.''First a strange object and two strange , lights last night shot through our encampments with a dull booming and stop just abo above my own headquarters and there they remained all night although I had tried every means to break them lights. Then two little noises of mine and yout your two columns of escorting soldiers drop in with a strange company.''

''Oh s we don't know anything about those lights.''Gasped Jemmie as the general finished speaking.''My Rosemary Beads.'' She felt hurriedly in her pocket. ''They're gone.''

''It must have slipped out of one yo of your pockets down the road during our exciting race and now we you will never see them again.''I'm afraid'' said the old soldier in an an agitated voice.

All All of this seemed like greek to the others but nevertheless when Jemmie begged general Hanson to secure for her another pair of Rosemary Beads he did it without question. No sooner had this been performed when there was a loud crash and everybody started on a run for the direction of the sound general Hanson ahead of all the rest. As they went on Jemmie suddenly found t found the Rosemary Beads lying in the grass and picked them with with a cry of delight. Three rebels had been captured belonging to a party of the former persuers and in trying to escape they had fallen into a huge cluster of rose bushes and though badly scratched and frightened were really unhurt. They were disarmed in a jiffy.

''I doubt that I'll ever like any of the christian dogs.''Answered t one of the three rebels, l lurching forward with his two comrades.

''You christian dogs might have been more careful.''Growled another of the prisoners glowering at Violet and her sisters.

Indeed the whole camp was so overjoyed to see to see Violet and her sisters again that the scene could not be describe. And now that their adventures were really over for a while at least that explanations were to be made by t he little girls. sitting on the top step of general Hanson Vivians headquarters, while with all of the officers around them and crowding below Violet and her sisters told the wonderful story of their experience and of Yak Hoppers attempt to spy on Manley. When their breath gave out the old soldier or other friends tookup the tale himself and as they all realized how nearly they had lost their little girl friends and their jolly old old comrade so many of the soldiers shed real tears. Indeed we glad he was to see his own comrades that general Yak Hopper hugged one man after another.

''Never leave us again please.''begged Violet and her sisters, and the general crossing his heart promished that he never would.

And what a woodme they gave all of the returned friends. Altogether it was too delightful to relate here. Only general Hanson Vivian seemed disturbed. During the strange recital from Yak Hopper of Manleys intention near Cedarnino General Hanson had grown quieter and quieter and finally with an embrassed laugh had hurried inside the building accompanied with a number of generals. He went directly to his own room and seating himself at a de desk opened a large book -some other than a big Geography book. Leafing over one page after another he came to a point which rec'd or which showed him exactly how Manleys position would be situated. Then general Hanson Vivian wrote;

''HIS GENERALSHIP MANLEY WILL TO MORROW MORNING ATTACK MY LINES AT SIX SHARP. MUST PREVENT THIS BY ATTACKING MYSELF.''

Then flipping over several pages he wrote carefully at the end his plans and then held a council with his generals and prepared for action for the following morning.

Meanwhile outside Violet and her sisters were distributing little gifts they secured from the rebel lines. There were silver medals on gold chains for every officer they knew and liked and silver s i slipper for Gertrude Angelina and Jennie Turner and other articles for every one else about. Violet presented Gertrude and Jennie Turner also with a pretty book in latin. Next they were all curious too see general Nick Chopper and while they were all crowded i around him general Hanson was busy with his plans.

"how us your excellency where Manley is situated by the map." begged one of the generals.

Immediately the general po pointed. The general had removed his hat and was standing by his table, to the great awe and delight of the whole assembly of generals, and a host of boyscouts were pushing in at the doorway.

"How does'nt that look as if dreadful carnage is coming to morrow?" Asked one of the boys in alarm. "I knew general Manley was there."

"I wish we could hear what general Hanson is saying." said the boy. "Oh do look at general Omm."

The general mentioned was standing on general Hanson s right side scowling horribly.

"I think we can hear if we listen carefully." muttered one of the boys. Listening carefully they heard general Omm declaring that the whole christian line must move forward on the morrow and strike Manleybefore he himself has a chance to strike the christian troops.

The boys drew away in excitement and so did the others. Indeed there was so much to ask and wonder about that it seemed as if the generals would never finish the debatement.

"Let's have a party---an old fashi fashioned party." Proposed Gertrude Angelina when the excitement over thecreturn of Violet and her sisters had died down a bit, and an old fashioned military childs party it was with places for every friend of Violet and her sisters and a special pa table for an genera who had the time to attend . And there were songs that evening, speeches and cheers for everyone, not forgetting old general Nick Chopper himself. At the cheering he arose with an embrassed jerk. "I

"In my left hended pocket" He said gruffly but kindly "There is a quanity of beautifully stained silk silken handkerchiefs and jus ju jewels that general Ingnell had given me before we left I doubted whether they were were good enough for the rebels but I would like Gertrude Angelina and Violet and her sisters to pick out among them which they choose to have."

"Hear, hear" cried one of the officers pounding on the table with his closed hand.

Then everything grew quiet as Gertrude Angelina and Jennie Turner told how the with the help of boyscouts had went out on a good scouting tour of their own during a battle between general Hoppers Munchkinians at Cederaine three two weeks before and the Angelinians under general Turner? Then they finished each having taken turns, the spy general sprang up impulsively!

"I pray you lovely ladies of Angelinia please never trouble your heads about spying on the enemy again. From now on I will see to it you will have lots of boyscouts to do the scouting for you and Violet and her sisters will be your good assistances and guardians every day necessary."

At this the applause was certainly tremendous.

"To

"Ye nine children of Angelinia,
Intensely full of courage and great vim;
Will command boyscout d companies for us/
And the boys heroism will take care of them."

haunted the old soldier who was becoming more excited every minute.

"Well" Said Gertrude Angelina with a smile when everybody had fasted and talked to their hearts content "In everybody happy now!"

"I am" cries the old soldier. "per here safely among my friends again I'm perfectlly comfortable."

"We are also" cried Violet putting her arm around Gertrude who sat next to her. "or we have found our old friend an and made many new ones."

"I'm also happy" ofi cried the little girl Jennie Turner "Because there is no wrong to our good cause and I am still my own girlish self."

"As for me" said general Nick Chopper "I am happy for I have served the vivian girls, gal ans gallantly, gone on a great qu quest with them, and help them get away from persecu s and put many a Munchkinian to the place he belongs." Angelinia and her holy cause forever."

Violet and her sisters were anxious to get home back to general Hansons army and they promished Penrod and Gerald Starring that they would soon return some time again as they did not wish to stay in the army much longer as they wished to go back to their fathers or uncles army before they withdrew themselves to Angelinia Agathia or Dorothy Gale. The next evening after the trial or courtsmarshall of the spy the little girls begged general Evans to allow one of them to telegraph to their fathers headquarters or at least get in communication with him if possible. The general reluctantly but readily granted their wish. He took the children into his telegraph room and said;

"Telegraph as much as you wish my little dears and you may find out what you wish."

Soon Violet who telegraphed and who recieved an answer found that general Hansons army was still entrenched at Vivian Hicksy but Hanson and general Robert Vivian were already at Angelinia Agatha and they also learned that many of the other great generals like Concentinian Aronburg and others had gone with them and that many of the generals were dressed in mourning because so many fell in the battles of Jennie Vivian.

"Really" Said one of the little girls anxiously. "We must get back to Angelinia Agatha as soon as possible to rejoin our own friends and relations."

The two boys also wanted to accompany thelittle girls to Angelinia agatha and although he or his friend did not find anything necessary to do just then the news of general Hansons intentions made him and hid g his friend long to get to Angelinia Agatha too.

General "General Evans army is a fine division of troops and I like all the soldiers and generals in it." But t old Violet and her sisters. "But the fact is Penrod and I don't seem to fit in Evans army as he has no boyscouts and so my friend has been n begging me to go home ever since. So if you little girls can fix a way so we can accompany you to Angelinia Agathia We will be much obliged to you."

"We can do it easily." Replied Angeline. "To morrow morning we are headed for The town of Omm first and then we will all go to Angelinia Agatha."

That last evening indeed was so del g delightful that the two boys or the little girls could never forget it as long as they may live through the war. They were all together in the prerr pretty room of the great general and the general did many things to amuse them, the Vivian girls told many stories of their recent experiences since their services in the army, their times at Norma Catherine, and in Andrean, their spying excursions and other things and then sang some songs in pretty voices indeed and everybody laughed and had a good time. then one of the generals finally danced ax a jig to amuse the whole company after which general Evans himself related some of his adventures with the enemy during the battle of Jennie vivian at the part where it extended to Home run and Eve Creek and where the most frightful onslaught of the enemy had been repulsed with finaly annihilation. The orderlies served delicious refreshments to those who wished to eat anything and when the bed time of violet and her sisters and the boys arived the company of generals and friends seperated after exchanging many friendly sentiments. Next morning they all assembled for the finalyparting and many of the officers and army courtiers came to look upon the last impressive army ceremonies. Violet and her sisters on their beautifulc p captut captured Gargoylian horses with the tw two boys accompany ing them on their own bade all their friends a fond goodbye.

"You must again sometime." Said the general and the little girls promished they would if they found it ever possible to do so as they could not tell what would turn up at this time of the war when it was growing so very fierce. But general Hanson and his brother need us girls and the boys to help them through the boyscouts and other work." Violet added "So I can't be very long away from them."

Violet and her sisters wore their own normal cartridge belts and were armed with their own guns and when violet and her sisters had kissed the general and his officers farewell and had made their wish the little girls startred off under an escort of horses and disappeared with the boys down the snow crusted road in no time.

"Where are we headed for now!" Asked Per Penrod rather bewildered by the suddeness of it.

"Off to Omm town" Returned Violet with a smile.

"I and my friend are surely much obliged for your kindness little girls" said the boy "and am very grateful to you for the time you saved my life and helping us home again to Hansons lines after all the good times we have had despite the grim business of war. I think this is the loveliest country of the world but not being with our our boyscout companies we felt we ought to be where we belong and that's with general Hansons command. So we bid good bye to general Evans at last."

Suddenly he gave a s start and rubbed his eyes. At his horse and he himself and the little girls were all galloping along a well known road. Just ahead of them were their escort of soldiers and a friend that knew the boys so long had come up to greet them the general having come with uplifted arms and wide open mouth staring in amazement.

"Good gracious. Its Penrod and Gerald." He exclaimed "Where in the world Have you been my lads ad little girls."!"

"Why in general Evans lines." Answered Violetwith a laugh.

"It was general Roswell Buster Johnston."

CHAPTER [illegible] FIFTY THREE.

THE BLOODY BATTLE ALONG THE NORMA RUN RIVER.
THE LIVELIEST TIME THE VIVIAN GIRLS E E EVER HAD.
SATSON TO THE RESCUE AND THE DREADFUL CARNAGE ALONG HIS LINES.
THE GLANDELINIANS PLACED BETWEEN TWO FIRES

The blatt is of Jennie Turner caused the glandelinians under general John Manley to abandon the invasion of Calverinia in that section and vinicity of Jennie Turner and the Calverininns breathed relief. During the excitement caused by the sanguinary battle of Jennie Turner general Shoemannia had become seperated from general John Manleys command and being unable to meet general Kindernine who followed him in any more actual conflicts for a while, had slipped away and retreated northward tward Vivian Wickey. General Kindernine following slowly in a driving wind and snow storm and on the nineteenth of Feburary halted his force near the stream known as Norma Run where general John Manley had been concentrated and where he had reinforced General Shoemannias army and ordered him to halt and reform his troops and prepare to resist the christians before they progressed too far northward. General Kindernine was disgusted for Shoemannia had gotten entirely away after threatening to make a stand and was moving northward for Marcocollio which was near the western Section of Mc-Hollester Run which runs through Vivian Wickey. Even while he was halting general Kindernine had recieved reports that general Satens glandelinians had arived at Joan and Pollyanna with large forces of cavarly, having advanced from the Northwest from Vivian Wickey with also a new and strong support, and general Kindernine hearing this strange news was startled for he realized that Saten was making a movement between him, Shoemannia and Manley. Satens glandelinians had already captured a long line of stockades and was indeed forcing himself between Kindernine and Shoemannia, and moving another army on tward Angeline Richee which was situated about thirty eight miles east of the Western Calverinian coast. It was also reported that the glandelinians were active in and around the city of Norma Angelinia which they had seized without a batte battle the foe force here having recieved heavy reinforcements under general Rheumatism who had advanced by pontoon bridges across the big Mc-Hollester Run, and d and concentrated along a portion of the Angeline Run near where it flows into the Mc-Hollester Run, capturing the town of Junction Mortinnia s after a severe bombardment, and also capturing three fortifications on the east side of the river, after a severe and very decisive battle lasting four days. This was afterwards called the "Third battle of Angelins Run". It had been the most desperate struggle ever fought on those grounds, and over seven hundred thousand was the combined losses on both sides.

General Kindernine was worried over the movements of general Saten and hearing that general Johnston Mc-Hollester had come up to support general Saten general Kindernine sent out three hundred scouts to keep a sharp lookout for the main advance of the foe. As a fact the advance guard of the foe was much nearer than expected, and the little group of scouts not being in great enough numbers to battle with them successfully out in the open made a retreat and reported to general Kindernine of the enemys advance. Immediately he prepared for action and on the following morning general Darger met the advance of Phelans glandelinians and recoiled to a better position. In the meantime general Slater failed to check the onrush of the glandelinian columns under general Ignorance and though his line gave fierce resistance he was forced to give the order for a withdrawel. General Saten however did not wish general Ignorance, to make a movement too far into general Kindernines positions and sent him an order to hold the position he had captured. This order went into effect on the twenty eight of Feburary. While this was going on the Angelinian forces under general Bob, Estrabrook Fai Failens greatheart , Child Mercy and Meldon stood their ground against the wicked Glandelinians under general Ignorance with the utmost success, and soon the foe alarmed by heavy concentrations resumed the attack on the next day with merciless fury, and now the battle of Pollyanna was on in ornest.

Although suffering fearfully from the effects of the heavy Glandelinian attack the christian line maintained its position unbroken, inflicting such heavy losses that the wicked glandelinians were appalled. and compelled to withdraw, though the most erious glandelinian cavarly forces under general Child Murderer continued their attack storming Fai Failens lines. Simultaneously an irrestible cavarly charge was made against another point of the christian line followed by heavy infantry attacks, and now the conflict raged with appalling fury. General Kindernines large divisions under general Clintin after a horrible struggle was pressed back by the foe cavarly which rode among the Angelinians, while soon an infantry force coming to the rescue with the sixth corps and iron brigades were met and repulsed. In the hand to hand fight that followed, the fury of the glandelinians was something awful and general Clinton deeming such a furious assault of the enemy as resistless ore ordered a withdrawel. Tremendous and incessant fighting raged with unabated fury along general Caldwi Caldwells lines and in creased every minutes with redoubled fury as reinforcements steadily arived on both sides.

Glandelinian forces in unknown numbers made a fierce attack crushing a part of Caldwells left grand division, and the foe despite their own fearful losses pressed on with terrific fury just as the roar of one hundred and sixty cannon broke loose, the shells blowing scores of men to pieces and mangling hundreds for a short space of time. But Nevert Heless the attack was not slackened slackened and the carnage became prolonged. Clouds of skirmishers had first swept against the christian lines then the main lines had come on with irrestible fury. Whole monsterous glandelinin Glandelinian columns charged with great energy and by the fury of the onslaught large brigades of Angelinians were hurled back despite their overwhelming numbers and rolled on but general Mc-Hollesters line behind opened a fire that tore the left grand division of the assailants to pieces, and their main columns coming on afterwards were also badly shattered after the terrific collision, and as reinforcements came to the relief of the christians the assailants withdrew at every point. General Goblin was killed and his cavarly division of three hundred thousand men badly crippled. General Daneil Daniel fell riddled by canister at the height of the great struggle and genera General Mc-Hollester Cantler fell to rise no more. General Donald Hanson had his head crushed by a solid shot, and the main leader had a broken arm and leg and a bandage around his head. Kindernine had also been badly wounded and general Bernard Berligan was mortally wounded. All these generals were glandelinians.

This time so far not a single christian officer of any rank had fallen.. The sights of the results was too horrible to witness in detail. General Saten an hour after believing that his right wing was free from any danger massed his reliable batteries of cannon upon Caldwells strong line which was almost shattered en. General Pugnose led the assault covered by these guns his main divisions advancing under a galling fire that fairly bled his columns and even carried all before it. Pugnose soon realised he could not advance in the face of such a fire, and halted untill he could be reinforced. At the same time general Ignorance gathering of his forces once more made a second vigorious assault, and then general Pugnose going on again with fresh numbers met the same continuous storm of fire from the christian lines. First the battalions though torn and shattered essayed desperately to cross the works but an inferno of musketry and cannon opened upon them point blank and then though one was repulsed, the infantry, and cavarly tried it but in vain.

They only met a complete and bloody repusle. General Goodhears divisions recieved part of this same impatious charge but the prompt support of general Lovechild Silverhair saved this part of the line from being rolled up, and though a part of the line had been crushed and broken the rest held, and general Strangleschilds division who had forced their way clean through the christian line was soon badly cut up and routed.

Despite the disaster to the enemy elsewhere, general Ignoramade columns still continued the terrific onslaught all along the line a most cruel sanguinary conflict raging. In the meantime general Killchild was approaching upon the other parts of the christian line the works soon swarming with the purple coats and now as both sides opened a simultaneous fire the scene became exceedingly terrible. The furious glandelinians being at times even more desperate and reckless than usual kept up the assault being fully determined to silence the guns and carry the works. The glandelinians were just as determined to repulse the assailants w which was now going to be a difficult task indeed. On came the enemy s drawing nearer and nearer. The glandelinians made a most terrific charge in double line and which the christian fire could not check and soon these graycoats were swarming over and among the works and up among the guns a desperate hand to hand fight ragibr. The glandelinians however were overwhelmed and cut down like hail falls and the survivers again retreated. Though driven back as they were the glandelinians only rallied and prepared to renew the assault.....

When the enemy came on anew they essayed once more to carry the works and despite their terrible losses the glandelinians charged again and again only to have their columns cut and mangled every time they were repulsed. Finally the assailants finally becoming exhausted withdrew. Toward nev after some change in positions the Christians recieved the first general attack of the battle and within an hour the fighting along the christian line was so heavy and terrible that the enemy were compelled to halt though they did not fall back. Then within another hour general satens batteries were in full action, while now he hastened some of his main divisions to the scene of the bloody bloody action .General Passage's glandelinians encountered a murderous fire from a park of pickson guns which dropped them mangled and bleeding in droves, and the survivors though in masbers of five million were compelled to withdraw to save themselves from annihilation.

Meanwhile the seventh corps came up and the conflict grew more bloody still. General Saten left wing under general Francis Hatchild fell heavily upon Bensons right. Here the battle was extremelyterrific. Tens of thousands fell in every onslaught and charge were made within an hour . general Richee Jicksons glandelinians were the first to reach the christian works and before the deadly fire they fairly went to pieces and richee with a score of other generals fell mortally wounded.

For two hours by new divisions under general Turner the fierce attack was continued. and on the christian works resembled one of the bloody angles at Salverine. Even about fifteen minutes after the c attack commenced general Gaten threw heavier forces against general Kindernines main center which resulted in a far more cruel sanguinary struggle which raged c beyond the terribleat description. One division after another was thrown upon the christian center, but the Angelinians held against the fiercest assaults, and one division after another of the Glandelinians was cut to pieces and hurled back. Heavy forces under general Pemberton federal were thrown also against Kindernines right center with awful vehemence but after marvelious and sanguinary fighting the Glandelinians were thrown back, regiments left where there had been a whole divisions.

seeing that he could not make any impression against any portion of Kindernines army Gaten again withdrew, and there was another lull for about half an hour. After the half an hour was up general Beldones christian line became fiercely engaged with No-good and Killchilds turnsrannians, and here the battle became a roaring merciless deathstuggel deathstruggle .No-Good and Killchild himself was thrown back his whole line line with the greatest vigor, but killchild himself was thrown back his whole line decimated.

At the other point more infantry for the christians arived under general Gallis and they with general Fred Hances divisions held No-goods columns at bay untill the main body of their troops came up to hel in the fierce fighting and then the foe being overwhelmed by christian artillery and numbers also were compels compelled to retreat. A glandelinian general angry because of the stern resistance of the Angelininns resumed the attack in spite of odds his forces das ing with him to a short distance of the works , but he was killed and his whole command shot down. General Kindernine hearing how the battle was turning out sent forces to aid in repelling the foe, while general Henry picknellian arriving on the scene also dividedone half of his forces, sending one half along the road and the other through a partly open wood, where they could strike the enemys flank and thrown the foe into confusion should he attack again. Their coming would not be noticed and they could strike the enemy and surprise the glandelinians on account of some hills which would hide them till the last mov moment, so that while nob was repelling the assailants, and taking all their attention so the others could approach. The other christian forces moved on cautiously but with the greatest excitement, and so sudden was the attack upon the attackers the Angelinians having some on in whirlwind fashion, that the glandelinians were taken by surprise, and for a time there was the greatest confusion. The glandelinians presently rallied howeverand were about to crush the flanking forces with their storming counter attack, when general Hance with his division created a diversion and caused more confusion the enemy evidently thinking that the e tire christian army was i upon them.

The rearguard dashed ahead in the wildest dismay, and nob had an opo opportunity, to repulse his assailents and then hurry on after the nemy with a shout. A part of the main body now came to the aid of the rear guard and general Bob's christians realised that they would have to retreat very shortly or be overwhelmed by mere force of numberss. They held a position in the road w where it was difficult for the enemy to get a at them. But soon large bodies of the enemy came rushing on and drove Bob's divisions out of their position. The left section of the glandelinian wave was far in advance durin this tremendous onset and fell upon the two flanking columns simultaneously, driving them back and causing the Angelinians to become panic stricken. Never was an assault delivered with more grander enthusiasm. On Cantons plains not far from general Kindernines position the routed christians made a z stand but were soon driven again into the same hopeless confusion.

The Free Mason line pressed forward their formation being broken to avoid the ghastly heaps while many of the wounded Glandelinians yelled once again like they did at Salverine!

"Look at the fancy dressed soldiers going in to get hell....."

The main leader urging on his men stepped on something soft and yel yelilding. He had stepped on the fingers of a sergeant who rosed to a sitting position and cursed him. The leader stared at the man in horror for he had his face shot and torn away on one side and his words came in a mumbling. Each times the mouth opened le little jets of blood spurted from the holes in the cheek. The charging glandelinians had to step and sometimes leap over large b piles of bodies clad in gray. Mulitudes and mulitudes of men and horses, split and broken trees wheeless wagons, and smashed weapons all lay together in one chaotic mass where everything was e hediously veiled in blood. The advancing force of glandelinians, noticed from the long stretch of purple coats little puffs of smoke which increased untill the whole scene was ov enveloed in a great sheet pierced by countless vivid flashes. Thousands of men were dropping here and there, and more dreadful was the falling men as the unhalting line in gray wont stp stumbling steadily but persistently forward in the face of the storming fire. Many times the fluttering, tottered flags would droop and fall but immediately they were up again..... several several more times they fa fall and rise again . Then with the e charging columns they vanished into the clouds of smoke. A few minutes later little knots of men reappeared at intervals. These increased untill all those who remained of the divisions were in sight, running, some still firing as they slowly fell back, and bands of grimy bleeding swearing men passed by.

and down they went mangled and bleeding. A score of hundreds of shells even burst among the glandelinian cannon dismounting the guns and kil ing their crews to a man. Another force charged forward, the Angelinian guns found the range and thousands of the survivors were benumbed by the terrific uproar. A division of artillery under general Angelo had half of its guns smashed and dismounted, most of the horses were down, either lying quietly, or kicking and snorthing with pain. Fully three quarters of the men were strew n among the carrga carriages in bloody writhing heaps. The survivors so blackened with powder that they looked like negros negroes were steadily loading and firing the remaining cannon, each gun spitting forth its missile, recoiled, was pushed forward, swabbed and again fired. The din was terrific and came in earsplitting detonations. As scores of the guns were exploded simultaneously there soon was not a gun remaining. A shell burst some fifteen yards to Shoemanns left destroying the entire squad of a corporal. Now large platoons of purple clad figures broke from the underbrush and came rushing forward to make a counter attack.

"Hold your fire boys.." poared Shoemann. "Wait untill they are on you. Then give them Hell....."

Shoemanns whole line awaited the approach of the Angelinians. On they came over the sunlight blood bapa bespatt sred fields which seperated the two patches of woodland that sheltered the forces of the purple and gray. Grape, canister and shells from the Glandelinian batteries was ploughing a way through the charging columns, and when within two hundred feet of Shoemanns line they met an annihilating fire at point blank in their very faces. The columns inpurple mangled to shreds, faltered, broke into large knotts, formed resolutely, charged, broke again and fled. Thousands crazed ran on and nto the very line of the graycoats only to be shot down as if in execution. One with bloodshot eyes and p ll pallid face seemed to single out general Shoemann, lunging at him with his bayonet. Shoemann struck blindly back with his sabre, and felled the fellow who lay i as if quite conscious his lips set in a snarl. At this moment Shoemann felt something warm tric kling down his waist. So he himself was wounded. Paying no attention to his hurt he ordered an advance. Then from the opposite woods as his men moved on, shell fire broke afresh untill the region where Shoemanns force advanced became a snarhie. Shoemann fuming over the delay of the relief which had been promished saw a shell burst near general Pictorial and he saw him fall. The shock of another shell dashed him to the ground, but he arose quickly nursing the bayonet wound upon his own arm which had begun to pain him. At that moment another explosion actually threw him some distance into a bush. Confused he scrambled out, screaming, and raging with anger and rage. A wild desire, a wild unseeing desire seized him, and drove him headlong through the trees yelling to his divisions to follow and silence those infernal batteries, but a score of the graycoats had an idea of putting as much distance between them and these shattering smashing shells as possible and they fled. As the main portion of Shoeman s line broke into the open a storm of shells and canister greeted them. General Oreslo was at the head of Shoemanns shattered column who reached the christian lines, and as he rushed across the meadows it seemed as if he was threading upon fleshy forrowed ground, one moment his foot was on level ground, the next upon a mound of human flesh. Tripping he fell heavily uponthe chest of a man an and a jet of blood spattered his gray uniform. Inspired with the threatening success success he ran alone upon that blood stained field, shouted to the men in the far distance to follow, turned and raged at them far in advance, was among the guns of the Angelinians before his men like a hurricane, men struck at him also calling out oaths as they did so, and as if in a delirium he fought back screaming hoarsely. To hi his blood shot sweat filled eyes they appeared to be demons, monsterous gigantic. They battered him with the butts of guns, and the ramrods of cannon. He shrieked and cursed fighting in his turn, like some cowardly rat cornered and pressed too closely. Animal like he snapped and bit at them for what seemed an endless time. Then there was a rush od bodies seemingly everywhere, a maelstrome of clubbed muskets and bayonets, and terrified the Angelinians fled from this raging demon, and then the main columns of gray came up. Picture this great glandelinian general running alone, wounded, falling arising dauntless, fury stricken, charging among the Angelinians, fighting as if he were thirty men, capturing fourteen guns singled handed before the main columns come up to his help, capturing those fourteen guns against nearly a hundred fierce purple coats who tried to down him in vain.

The christian line unable to stand the shock now recoiled, now broken, all disorginazed by the fire of the enemy which reduced many regiments to fragements fragments. General Thomas Federal threw his heavy forces upon general Kindernines right which also stormed with fire cutting the assailants down in great numbers, the survivors continueing the attack though thirty thousand had fallen in killed and wounded within thirteen minutes.....General picksonia Peerless was repus repulsed but Thomas Federal made some success by cutting his pay through some of Kindernines purple wedges and general Zuglers Angelinians met such a heavy fire from the artillery the glandelinians had captured/ that his troops were obliged to give way having lost more than fourty thousand men.

Efforts of the Angelinians to recover the guns were fruit less and each attack had been met with frightful sa slaughter. Having repulsed about eleven fierce mounted attacks, Federal made a further advance under heavy fire from Mo-Hollesters battalions and despi the severe losses they sustained general gatenics glandelinians made a desperate storming at attack on the small crested position commanding the Table land of Norma Run. The glandelinian efforts at this time to capture these at all costs was hopeless and again tens of thousands were si shot down for every onslaught, and a long line of men two miles long or in extent was blown to pieces by a storming shell fire.... In the meantime other christian commanders heard the sound of the storm of battle and from a knoll saw that nearly all of the christian forces within their view, was falling back, and through thick clouds of drifting smoke they could occasionally see that the line of purple coats which was posted behind a breastworks of st one walls and a fence some four hundred yards before them was already reduced to a few hundred, and were recoiling the enemy pressing on furiously yelling like savages..... ''To their rescue....''Shouted general Greatheart who was one of the officers as he started down.''Forward meb.''''

The fresh Angelinian troops rushed forward in perfect waves and soon reached the line that was in danger charging at the foe again and again. but they themselves could not hold the foe back and were obliged to retrew retreat the enemy persueing.

''We must get away or we''ll get surround by thevfoe and captured.''Said Greathreat and Greatheart. to general Lovechild whose men were loading and firing as they retreated.''If we can retreat tward Norma Run woods we will be all right.''

''It maybe so.''Answered general Lovechild.''Ap part of Kindernines displaced columns are retreating through there.''

This was tried and found to be very effective. The glandelinians not being in heavy enough force to meet tn the other christian divisions which were coming to the aid of those retreating did not follow any further, a d Greathearts divisions got away safly.

CHAPTER [illegible] THE FOE ADVANCE AGAIN.

Though victorious in the days struggle gatens whole army did not really porsue as general Kindernines main army had not been engaged and was too strong and barred the way. This enabled general Kindernine to retreat the last division of christians going back to make a stand to cover his retreat. For a time everything went well the christian columns retreating slowly. An hour passed after the christians had started to retreat, and violet and her sisters who had left general Zimmersanns command under the direction of general Hanson to go to general Kindernine and give him company, had already neared general Kindernines retreating armies, when Violet sweeping the fields it being still daylight, sprang up sudde nly on her horse to the surprise of the guardians nearest to her and clapped the glasses to her eyes. In an instant she removed it, wiped her eyes and the glass, and again looked through it, in the same direction, and held it long and steadily in that direction.

''Goodness Gracious.''She gasped.''I believe it is twenty brigades of Omarian hurdes.''

She resolved to watch those brigades which as they became more plainer to her, proved to be the coming of general Raymond Richardson Federals army. And they were heading ri for general Kindernines retreating columns. Jennie at this momentcame up and said:

''I believe believe those are Raymo nd Richardson Federals savage glandelinians. And they will probably attack Kindernines whole army while they are not prepared for battle, or an assault of any kind.''

She looked wistfully at the long gray lines that seemed to stretched away for seventee miles to the right and left. Knowing that poor general Kindernine was in danger of being overwhelmed Violet and her sisters ordered their command of boyscouts to recoil slowly. Many concealed themselves in underbrush having the n intentions to open fire upon the enemy should they attempt to force their way across the glens. The glandelinians however did not press on but halted, but nevertheless general gindernine realized the danger and during the night made a junction with another christian army and prepared to face the new force of glandelinians. It was about three days after the battle of Pollyanna that on account of suspicious actions of the enemy general Kindernine was forced to form his first columns into a solid line of battle protected by considerable cannon and as they began to advance the troops on the opposite bankx banks of a stream known as Andrean Run which flowed into the Norma Run. The whole line of fourty brigades for there were more then twenty now as they had increased in number during the night were close on to the van guard, who crossed the meadows and started on a run in the direction of the christian lines.

''It won't do to let them run over us men.''Said the christian commanders.''We must meet them with all our strength, and let them know that we are here.''

The first body of glandelinians discovering the Angelinians recoiled in a body running backwards to the right. Just then the other advanced columns started forward on the run, and suddenly the whole front line of christian artillery gave the enemy a heavy storm of grape and canister followed by mor mortar guns and heavy artillery the echoe of the deadly volley reber reverbrating back over the

hill and the entire advance guard of the enemy threw up their arms and fell prone upon the ground riddled by bullets. Hundreds of men in the main column of the enemy had also been hit, scores were killed outright, and many mortally wounded. The survivi yelled in terror, rage, and pain.with yells of ran rage, confusion, and fury the nearest columns of the survivors rushed on only to meet annihilation. Another column of thevenemy came up in a compact body, a huge fierce looking colonel leading them, each carrying a bayonet, and armed to the teeth. However it happpe ed that these christian troops could stand no further against the enemy as their ammunition had ran out, and as the christians retreated the glandelinian leader yelling defiance ran tward captian ganders of the christian side with his sabre upraised, but one of the Angelinians struck him through the heart with his bayonet bringing him down dead. The glandelinians were in confusion at the fall of their leader but they quickly rallied and made ready to charge and soon came on again a scors of them making for the christian leaders who were keeping themselves well to the rear of the line not wishing to witness the slaughter. The Angelinians rallied around their leaders, and met the enemy with the bayonet and even with pistols. Down went a lieutenant, while more glandelinians leaped about, screaming with pain each having recieved a shot or two.

The score of glandelinians attacked furiously but a man was brought down as quickly as a bayonet could be used and this kept up untill all but twelve men were down. At this moment some more Angelinians rushed to the assistance of their leaders and though they were not with great resistance in less than a minute eleven of the twelve glandelinians were knocked down or killed while five of the Angelinians were only wounded.

THE BATTLE OF ANDREAN RUN.....

Swarming numbers of the enemy swept upon the main columns of the retreating christians the glandelinians rushing on fast and furious/ the Angelinians hammering away with their weapons bringing the foe down in frightful numbers and as Angolinian officer who had some ammunition left leveled his pistol at one of the glandelinian leaders the entire charge entering his head, and blowing off about half of it. The rush of the Glandelinians was something terrific and the christians were being continually continually forced back. The main colwan of the glandelinians had advanced solidly against the ever increasing number of Angelinians who had now assembled three of or fourr four h hundred thousand strong and again they rallied and tried to make a stand, and check the charge of the glandelinians. The solid line of the foe pushed on with a steady tramp which showed plainly what admirable soldiers they were. Nevertheless the Angelinians continued to keep up a fierce resistance for several minutes, but again the enemy charged so gallently that the Angelinians again began to give way. The glandelinians then charged during the worse of the confusion and with unbroken ranks sweeping a good part of the christian forge before them. Firearms seemed useless against such a solid front of bayonets but the glandelinians despite facing superior numbers speedily swept the christian columns with charge after charge untill five hundred more lay outstretched on the snow.

''charge on.''Yelled the Glandelinian leader''

A five hundred thousand bayonets in an unbroken line three miles long was a terrible sight to see and again the Angolinians fell back before the foe. With triumphant yells the glandelinians still pushed on after the retreating christians.

''charge on.''Shouted the leader.

And the five hundred thousand glandelinians now having thirty thousand down charged in three solid lines with their bayonets fixed. Such a bristling wall of bayonets the Angelinians had never seen before but still they remained firm compact lines as they retreated slowly though their losses were becoming terrible.

Immediately in front of the Angelinians under colonel Frander nearly seven hundred Glandelinians were attacking despite the Angelinians being two times the number of the foe, these christians trying to save their leaders we from assassination, charging in a solid square three deep with an empty space between the four lines.

With a bristling wall of bayonets in front of them the glandelinians charged and the poor christians not able to resist the wall of glandelinians that swept upon them were [illegible] inually with such irrestible force were compelled to make a swifty swifter retreat being finally swp swept away like chaff before the wind untill supported by Colonel Bernards rallying christian column who resumed their resistance under cover of a high stone wall.

[illegible] the artillery was in number, his [illegible] ... [illegible] ... the christian officers [illegible]

The enemy in the face of the Angelinians forced a crossing of the Pandora lines but not without serious losses and also made very heroic efforts upon general's Mc-pollesters and Mc-p horionsons large columns pressing forward in the face of a tumultious ring of bayonets for the stone wall, and now the fighting became more desperate. Bayonets and sabres were crossed in mortal combatand it was crash, and a terrible scene for a few moments. The superior numbers of the Angelinians did not prevent the foe from overcoming the Angelinians defending the stone wall who had held this position with great tenacity. They had been able to storm the enemys lines with big rocks, and clods of hard dirt, and those still having ammunition had been able to discharge their muskets ten times into the advancing columns. As the glandelinians swept over the wall to the surprise of all a more overwhelming force of Angelinians suddenly appeared to the right and the bloody fighting for the possession of the stone wall was fought over by the troops charging back and forth presenting a spectatole of horror without a parellel. During all the time the con verging fire of both sides had become so terrific that scores of trees were cut down by the injies alone. Several batteries which attempted to get into action on the christian side were completely dis disabled and thrown into a disordered mass, by the drivers and horses being killed and the hundreds of the bodies of those who had fallen killed or wounded were riddled by scores of bullets. The ground became so thickly covered with the dead and wounded that it was impossible to walk over it without stepping on the bodies and the smoke of musketry was like a pall. Here and more of the Angelinians had appeared commanded by general Quincy Evans and the foe gradually desisted for a while.

About two hours later a very strong force of glandelinians had again crossed the Mc-pollester and Pandora railroad tracks and made a daring onslaught upon the christian again and indeed the sudden onset of the foe was so terrific that one whole brigade fell back slowly untill a christian battery opened upon the charging glandelinians. It was indeed a complete surprise and the line of assailants was broken and scattered, by the concentrated gunfire. within twenty minutes more eight hundred and ninty nine thousand glandelinians fell before the continuous blast of artillery For eighteen minutes the glandelinians continued the attack despite this storm of artillery, but the christian line fairly bristled with bayonets. After this repulse of the foe the Glandelinian cavarly along with fresh infantry was soon ordered to make another charge.

General Baldwinson was the first to cross the works on the extreme left. He was quickly followed on the right by general Grossmann, groseon, Malverline cainties and by Gallionianroian in the center. General Jensin also joined in the charge. The artillery increased its storm of fire but the gray lines dashed forward upon the Angelinian troops who fell back and rallied behind general Jallions battery and general Noligons brigades in the narrow strip of timber. The glandelinians coont inued to advance and took possession of the ground from which the Angelinians had been driven. As the christian line broke and recoiled under the iron storm of the captured guns one battery alone under general Joseph Stanley stood its ground in the deserted fei field. Stanley was so intent onsmashing his foes that he took no heed at all of the facts that the rest of his line had rei retired. The guns by his order were even pushed forward by hand and poured canister again and again into the advancing glandelinians, while the general sat on his horse and urged his men to keep their guns going. The Angelinians stuck valiantly to theguns loading and firing, when the glandelinians were so close that their faces could be seen.

Then as the Free Mas Masonic lines lurched forward with fixed bayonets the brave general indeed saw he was alone in the field. His survivors fired three more charges of canister with great effect, and then the drivers mounted and galloped away untill the cheers of the glandelinians ringing in their ears grew deafening, for though enemies as they were, the glandelinians always prais praised such bravery. The general was the last to leave the field and when he had ridden fifty yards he looked back and saw the glandelinian flags already fastened on the carriage of a demolished gun.

After this battle kindernine withdrew with his forces tward the south and then moved northward untill on March 11th he had consentrated close to the town od Lackawana and here he prepared for another battle. Lackawana is a small villiage located in this story on the banks of the Mc-pollester Run thirty seven miles northeast of Norma Catherine.

The battle of Lackawana.

The fighting along general kindernines right wing during this battle which had reformed was more severe and sanguinary than Andrean Run. But however the glandelinians had driven the Angelinians in front of the lowsf lower line of rifle pits and followed them so closely that the glandelinian and christian troops went over the line of

at the same time. Many of the Angelinians were captured had sent to the rear under the fire of their own friends. Those who were not captured retreated, and were pers ued, the retreating hordes between friends and persuers, thus causing the Angelinians to fire high to avoid killing their own men. On that occasion the foe soldiers nearest the christians were in the saftest position a without waiting for orders or stopping to reform the glandelinians moved on to the second line of works over that and for the crest of low hills. The fire along Evans christian line which extended two miles was terrific, cannon and musket balls filling the air as thick as a flurry of snow. The persuit continued untill the crest was reached, and soon the brave glandelinians were climbi g climbing over the christian barrier at different points, but here was a part of the main christian line and two thirds of the enemys line was withered before the deadly fire that met them, and one of the glandelinian columns was scathed or scattered like autmu leaves in a windstorm.

But heavier columns soon swarmed up and a fiercer attack began. The noise of the firing became deafening and the air was filled with dense volumes of blue smoke, which rose like beautifully t inted clouds. Along parts of kindernines works there was for three hours without pause a deafening roar of musketry and cannon which made the ground tremble, and the hills seemed to delight in rolling back the sound, again and again. A ts At terrific speed general Raymond Richardson federal galloped recklessly forward urging his men on.

The bullets whistled around the daring general and a shell exploded so close to him that a fragment furrowed through the skin of his steed. But the general was unhurt, and he galloped on followed by his survivors, and the Angelinians met the charge of the glandelinians bravely the soldiers fighting with the fuy fury of desperation. On pressed the glandelinians, the gallent men under Federal rushing forward seemingly into the very jaws of death. In the midst of the strife wherever the fight raged the hott est, general Federal could be seen fighting with all the courageous heroism of his nation.

Wit h the greatest fury the Angelinians dashed themselves against the seried columns of the Sia delinians with as little fear as if they were playing battle. The struggle was deadly and a part of Federals left was forced back with heavy losses. The gallent glandelinians had been fighting against many times their number, and though the christian line held like a rock they again regained the attac but were forced back and these repulses instead of discouraging the glandelinians only made them flyin into rage and again resume the attack with redoubled fury. The Angelinians as usual f u fought with savage fury. Through the lines of christians the glandelinians again charged spreading death and destruction . Still the Angelinians fought furiously, hurling the assailants out of their works with a loss that was more fearful, and as all the christians now appeared general Federal wiyhdrew his columns and then reformedhis men, and to again resume the onslaught. On came the glandelinians anew at least one hundred thousand of them making themselves press present before the very christian works. All the christian guns were discharged twwo twice making greater havoc among the attacking glandelinian columns but instead of discouraging them this only caused the glandelinians to become almost wild with rage and they only increased their speed and came charging upn the christian lines once again yelling like demons.

"We had better retreat now" Said one of the christian commanders. "Start with the guns colonel and my infantry will cover your retreat...."

The colonel gave the order and the artillery men leaped onto the back of their horses and started from the position at a swift pace while the infantry line cocked their muskets and waited for the enemy to come within range. Still yelling like demons the glandelinians came on their officers brandishing their sabres, and when they were within musket range the Angelinians took taking careful aim opened a withering fire and all at once a thousand glandelinians went down dead and wounded. The survivors however dashed on with wilder yells firing as they came on and scores of the Angelinians fell all along the line. Again the Angelinians opened fire with crash and roar the shots doing great execution and as each Angelinian picked his man deadly nearly three thousand foes went down. Then the Angelinians wheeled and ran down the slight slopes giving utterance to cries of defiance and waved their hands. The glandelinians reached the top of the crest just as the Angelinians reached the lower hills and the foe opened fire strewing the field with dead and wounded Angelinians.

The whole column retreated but two hours later the foe began to press them closelt closely and as the con endor halted his artillery force which was in the rear and took up a new position on the top of a high rise of ground, the artillery being put into place and loaded with grape and canister. Closer and closer came the Federallians being the advance guard of Federals main command. They formed like some huge monster of the serie serpent family, the marching men moving with that like regularity that seemed like one thing instead of being made up of scores of thousands of individual parts. On came the glandelinians drawing closer and closer, and the officers of the gunners gave the order.

"Be ready to get away with the guns instantly be when the foe get too near." one of them was heard to say to one of the under officers who had charge of the horses attached to the limbers. Then the infantry officers told the men to cover the retreat of the artillery as soon as they withdrew. Shrewd as was general Federa l he did not think that the artillery would bombard his troops again but he was speedily deceived however. The christian officers saw that the time had come for them to begin work

1471.

so they ordered the artillery men to open fire. first fifty guns boomed loudly, so close together in their seperate reports as to produce a continuous roar and the shells went tearing through the line of grayocats with great effect mangling three hundred men as they burst. Instantly all was confusion among the Glandelinians especially among their first columns, as they had been taken wholly by surprise, but now they recovered swerved their course and charged tward the high rise of ground in strong force dashing forward at the best speed of which they were capable, and all the artillery men worked at their guns like beavers being swift and sure. The guns were quickly recharged and then their gunners taking aim at the advancing force of grayocats again opened up and right through the lines of the advancing force went the shells, grape and canister and on down down among the soldiers of the main line, the missiles doing a double service and many hundreds of the gray coats went down mangled and bleeding, dead and wounded and dying together. But with wild yells of rage the glandelinians dashed on already reaching the range of fifteen yards being determined to capture the daring Angelinians this time or at least inflict some damage damage upon them. The christian officers knowing that one of the batteries was close to the enemy ordered those in charge of them to retreat to better cover and the men obeyed mounting the horses and riding away dragging the artillery after them hile the infantry under generl general Richard lader got ready to receive the enemy being eager and excited, but cool enough so that they would be able to fire with gre great precision.

There their excitement was more like enthusiasm and never interfered with their effectiveness. The glandelinians came closer and close but were soon near enough, to make the deadly work possible on the part of both the infantry and artillery still remaining.

All at once the whole line fired the noise being earsplitting and deafening, the volley of the infantry being more f effective than the artilcery artillery just withdrawn, then the artilery which had remained and hich had been silent, the men having taken careful aim broke loose and at least four hundred glandelinians went down dead and wounded at one discharge.

All of picks infantry men were dr dead shots and would have brought down almost as many men as there were bullets but for the fact that in aiming in many instances two or sometimes five or six Angelinians took aim at the same graybask, and thus the man in question fell pe pierced by more than four or five bullets. If ever there were angry men it wa was then. The glandelinian survivors were wild with rage, and giving utterance to yells of anger and threats regarding what they would do, they came dashing on with renewd energy and speed.

''Kill the vivian girls if they are among the Angelinians.''Cried the glandelinians in a rage.''Yes kill the vivian girls.''

''W ipe them off the face of the earth.''

''give them no quarter.''

''Kill the vivian girls..''

Such were few of the cries given utterance to, but the cries and threats threats could not frighten the little girls had they heard them, and neither they could not be frightened by mere words or actions either. All the cannons were again loaded and discoarged almost simultaneously and again a stream of shells and canister tore through the lines of the foe inflicting more terrible damage scores of ranks being killed of or wounded. The survivors continued to dash on and had gone nearly half way up when the cannons roared again and a shower of grape and canister tore down their ranks again killing and wounding hundreds more. The Angelinians who had charge of battery number two quickly hitched the horses to the pieces and moved away down the slopes as rapidly as possible, while the whole line of infantry blazed away again and again with their withering storm of fire firing volley after volley in quick endless succession. Horrible damage was done by these dest destructive volleys and now another line of the christians being too near the enemy withdrew to better cover many encoushing themselves behind trees, rocks and bullocks and blazing away as fast as they could load and fire bringing the grayocats down as fast as they came within range. Every volley rang out loudly and following them went up screams and moans of pain and agony from the myriads who had fallen wounded. Hundreds were killed outright. On came the Glandelinian survivors their commanders ordering them to charge bayonets. The christians kept up a galling fire continually and the heavy losses demorilised the foe and they paused and stood hesitatingly, and the Angelinian officers seeing a good chance to get in an extra blow cried;

.''Up with your muskets men and charge the Free Masons.''

The Angelinians grabbed their muskets and dashed down the slope twrd the foe setting up a yell that was well caluculated to dis disconcert the foe. Then they were upon the enemy and it became a desperate hand to hand conflict with the advantage however on the side of the Angelinians as they attacked with such fury that the demorilised glandelinians could not stand their ground and the front columns turned and fled at the to of their speed.

''Quick .''Cried the christian officers.''We will take advantage of the lull, and get the guns trained and give the grayocats a reception they are not looking for.''

This was quickly done and the gunners opened fire even before the foe got ready to resume the attack. Fifty shells went tearing right through the glandelinian columns the explosions mangling hundreds. Wild yellswent up. t from the glandelinians and a cavarly force lashed their horses forward at top speed being eager to get at the christians and avenge the death of so many of their comrades. The other guns then let fly and more shells went right n into the midst of the troopers, scores being unhorsed scores more being killed and hundreds wounded, and many horses were brought down also. The officers then ordered the gunners and infantry to retreat which they did.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE BATTLE OF MAXWELL, AND INCIDENTS OF THE WAR WITH KINDERNINES ARMY.....

Not long after the slight action at Lackawana the whole of general Kindernines army had recieved heavy reinforcements and so again he moved forward and concentrated in full force along the banks of Norma pun centering his force near the town of Mildred Maxwell and general Saten seeing this reported the startling occurance to general Federal.

''The christians are getting their forces away from one point as quickly as possible, retreat o from me on purpose not because they are beaten but because they are tricking me and are concentrating their main line on the Norma pun anew and upon Mildred Maxwell. How can we follow up the minis advantages we have gained when the christian dogs are retreating here, and retreating, there and striking petty blows here and there only to trick us!''

This was the question for discussion and after holding a general council it was decided not to make any movements untill the afternoon of March the Fifth. The afternoon of March the third the glandelinian armies started out after the christians supposed to be retreating and general Saten soon dis discovered that general Kindernine had retreated indeed, but in a direction not expected or wanted, and that was tward him, and not wishing a general engagement with so strong a christian army which had taken up position on the heights of Mc-Hollester near Mildred Maxwell which was simply impregnable General Saten decided to withdraw knowing it was folly to attack Kindernine.

''It's all on account of those guttersnipes.''Said general Federal in a maudlin rage.''Those scoundrelly vivian girls are about the most daring and impudent lot that I have ever seen.''

''There can be no doubt regarding that.''Answered general Saten.''They are daring little girls. We must get at them someway and stop the work they are doing or we will be almost ruined.''

That night violet and her sisters were talking to general Jack Evans over the recent battle of Lackawana which had been fought by wireless. While violet and her sisters and sisters were doing sothey were startled by hundreds of dull thunderous reports ji high in the air, and looking up their attention was attracted by an unusual number of flaring lights or streams of lights in the sky which were moving in parobolics from the direction of the enemys lines.

''Hallo Hallos look up there boys/,....''said an officer riding up.....''There is something strange going on up there.What's happened anyhow..?''

The bloody battle of Mildred Maxwell Tok took place on an outpost and general Hallis christian forces marching on to try and capture the fortifications around Fuld Callio was defeated after his huge armies went to the west to battle the foe trying to aim a blow at child slavery and the planes. Calverine although far distant from his present seat of operation in their objective had already been a failure, and Hallis wondered would b he be able where general Francis Vivianin failed to gain the goal and if he gained it will he find his vee victory a barren one within ultimate defeat and ruinous retreat in the ending, digging themselves in after such bloody successes, will they by sheer force be able to keep up their supplies from the rear and by repeated victorious advances approach untill not only Grover Andream at Calverine, Fuld Callio, and Norma Casherine are theirs, and the child slave terror crushed forever, and the glandelinian armies are brought to their knees. It was his defeat at the most thunderous battle of the first year of the war at Mildred Maxwell the sign of a failure of his army it was, it the presentment of a coup as surely which Alexanders general drew Napoleon glandelinian army into a trap and then overwhelmed him with indescribable and bloody disaster.

When general Kinderninus take retreats before general Federal during the battles just past at Porma Cathdrina Also, and Andrean Run once more he left nothing in the territory for Federals troops to live upon, millions of dollars of crops were destroyed, supplies carried off, abandoned towns and villages burned to the ground, scores of other towns laid in ruins and even the city of Andrean Run was in flames. While general Kindernino did not destroy Mc-Hollester, Calverinia, and other cities in his path of mimic retreat which he abandoned to the advancing foe he left no wealth to seize, no advantage which would give general Federal satisfaction when he came up. Federals forces numbered one million six hundred two thousand cavarly and 23,456,000 men having eleven thousand three hundred guns, six hundred thousand and eighteen thousand scige trains which had gone on to Pounsee-Cee-woolia. The provisions had their works cut p outs. not only did they sup ply men and munitions, but aided in supplying food and transporting it. Federal had arivod at Mc-Hollester, and on the third day after the battle of Andrean Run pushed across the creek. His immense army was divided in three groups, he commanding first, Saten second, and Ignorance the third.

His forces were stretched in a line from Mc-Hollester Run to Yanne n,on along the river to the town of Calverinia Vincent and down blanket Knell(galverinia).

Opposed to this large Frse Mason Army were Angolinians and Abyssinkilians, IO,000,000 being north of Pounsee-Cee-woolian and under general Picknell johnston, wit while I3,600,000 were concentrating under other various commanders, while back of the viniety of the town of Calverinia was assembled a third army 40,000,000 strong. Federal was advancing against a hercules.

Picknell left 30,000,000 of his men with the latt er to oppose Federals glandelininns. The intention of the Angelinian comm commander was to fall back to the Bondinnian intrenchments and there give battle, a second army in the meanwhile attacking the flank and there was hopes that another Abyssinkilian army coming from the southeast might also be brought into action...Federal not knowing general Kindernines numerical advantage paplanned to march on Mc-Hollester and on Calverinia with his own command, saten and Thomas Federal with the left wing meanwhile crossing a portion of the Angeline Run with Gammonins and Shoeman s f rc forces working north to seperate general Picknell johnston. The other armies were to follow and complete this breach after which the two christian forces were to be defeated seperately. But the ingeness of the christian army spoiled this plan for general Federal for general Federal unable to give battle fell back as did Saten and the joint retreat across a waste country completely frustrated Federals plans while at the same time it led his persuers further and further into new and dangerous territory where Federals new supply of trains could not follow. Toward the fourteenth of February General Federals glandelininns rallied and resumed the advance once more and recrossed the Angeline Run but found no enemy in front of him.

He proceeded to Pounsee woolian but was forced to evacuate the city some day after before destroying the city leaving nothing worth while for the christians to take, and no chances for battle. The retreat had been made in wretched condition over deep snow covered roads, in the face of hurricane blizzard storms, and endangered by sweeping flocks of furious galverinian rebels, and in terrible snow and hail storms. The whole country had been stripped bare by the retreating glandelininns, forest fire now could not be set, the supplies were weeks behind the arm army, and there was neither food fodder or shelter. More than twenty thousand horses had already died, three hundredcannon had to be left in a deep snow drift and word came that a long train bearing flour and other provisions for the glandelininns had been wrecked by the christians, and the goods carried off by them, and the train finally destroyed.

As they retreated the glandelininns burned mills, grain elevators, and stores of all sorts. The farm fields were devastated, and much of the country laid as bare as a bone for a hundred miles. Indeed the glandelinian army was in such straits that hundreds of them died of starvation, from the cold, many of sickness, and Pillgeria, and scores from sucide. All this before a battle had been fought. Without making any definite campaign the glandelinian forces too utterly overwhelmed continued to av id avoid conflict mostly by strategy and partly by luck. General Federal retreated to the town of Poverty Row scraping the country as he went of all on which the Angelinians could subsist. Picknell who had been seperad could not rejoin general Kindernine, because Shoemanis army stood in his way now waiting to attack the second christian army advancing upon Germania vivian. Picknell struck south but Germania vivian eluded him, greatly to the annoyance of Federal who gave the command to Shoemann. Federal, Gammonin, and Ignorance with gornsee picknell continued t to retre retreat while Kindernine pushed on to attack general Ignorance in front while he intended to smash Shoemann in the flank but again plans went wrong for general Federals main aid not coming up caused the main glandelinian army to fall further back. The glandelininns were suffering worse than if they had been in battle. The cou cold midwit midwinter weather, and the fury of the many wind and blizzard storms of exceedingly forc and dreadfulness, and the lack of food and watr water caused hem to fail by thousands froson and by exhumation. Dysentry and Pilergia killed whole regiments, andhorses dropped dead by the score, and even from rabid animals many soldiers died of hydrophobia.

the Angelinians crossed the Kwalnia run by bridge and pontoon bridges the in that Picknell would join them at Tripontonia and Germania vandonia. Germania ceasing to retreat and general picknell tried to force a fight but in vain. Picknell fraud that Shoemann had reached the Kwalnia ahead of him advanced northeastward. All hope of aid from him gone general Federal too heavily outnumbered for battle retreated in a blinding snowstorm. The failure of picknell to attack before the coup was accomplished enraged him. Even now one third of the glandelinian army was destroyed, and no battle had been fought. Depleted by I,I30,000 e men his force was far in a hostile and wooded snowbound territory, without supply, and suffering from intense cold, hunger and disease. The main bodies, and the wings were far apart. Determined now to secure a battle in knowing Federals condition Kindernine planned to advance on Tripontonia and then Calverinia. He brought ghoemanns army to a stop by a wild dash of an advance but could not force it to fight though his troops passed the Angeline Run and crossed the old Frontier of Sacramentine. He believed that the success of his campaign depended on which side had the greatest patience and so he continued on ward.

Federal made a great mistake in waiting for the main parts to come up after halting his own command for during that wait the full force of the christian army came up, and assumed a strong position on the Calverine, Bondinia and Pandoria railroad. Then too Federal moved up along the right banks of the Angeline Run where he might have attacked the christians in front and beaten them, but as it was a blizzard again interfered a few days later and again he had to elude the christian commanders, and indeed these latters with their vastly superior forces were showing consumate tactics to inflict losses on the glandelinians which however were as nothing compared to those, which the elements, disease, and lack of provisions were accomplishing. The privations were almost unbearable and there was no doubt that the reports of his staff did as much a to celebrate his indecision at that time.

In the dilemma in which federal found himself he determined to draw the Angelinians on knowing that if he could checked the Angelinians would force a battle at any cost, which would force a way to Calverinia. The day he came in sight of Pounsee-CeeWoolian the christian population had evacuated it all provisions being destroyed and the city in a furnace of flames. The army tried to sussist by foraging the country but this did not sufice to fee feed the troops and little they got on account of the severe hostilitiss that they recieved by even the women and children of the country knes homes , or towns, who flung a overt kind of missile at the glandelinians, and hooted and jeered, and even mobbed the soldiers, howling and crying with fury many saying;

"Go on you dit dirty old child murderers. Assassins.we have nothing for you.."

Even besides all the hostility by the peasentry themselves over thirty thousand foraging troops were captured in one instance, and another going after a mob of children whom they intended to cut to pieces for stoning the soldiers, fell into an ambus ambuscade, and were all slain with every one of their officers.

The garrisons left behind by general Federal were surprised and killed, and all roads held by the glandelinians were lost to them. Even worse threatened for general Kindernine who led the christian advance from Pounsee-woolia assembled no less than IO,000,000 cavarly one mil'lion fresh infantry, six thousand guns, and two million two hundred thousand Abyssinkilians while another force of five million Calverinians under general Joania was advancing from Bondinia, and six hundred and fourty sevthousand was moving from the south all these adding to what general Kindernine had at first.

Federals position was further made precarious by the approach of general Winter, and the return to general Kindernine of two million Abyssinkilian troops which had been helping Godfrey at Mc-Whirther. At Kindernines Elbow was Kindernine whom hadundriven General from Pripontinidia. Retreat northward was out of the question, retreat southward was the only thing, for the mobs of peasantry and even the women and children of all previous hostile towns were becoming more dangerous than the christian armies themselves. This he accepted and the withdrawal began on the eighteenth all the s r surviving Glandelinians about fifteen million marching in the continuous of the most famious retreat of the war and which resulted in terrible fighting soon afterwards, with to the christians curshingly victorious.

General in the lead of the glandelinian army started southward, while Kindernine instaneously sprang to block his way. If nature hindered the retreat northward toward Calverinia she did more to obstruct the retreat southward. All the glandelinians suffered in the first instance was multiplied tenfold now. furious blizzard storms, with horrible dangerous windstorms also of typhoonic variety and hurricanes, tearing trees inside out of the woodlands made progress slower than before and all this was followed by intenser cold waves. Everywhere laid the unburied dead, and as the retreating Glandelinians passed the battlefields of Andrean Run the victims bodies still remained grim and fearful monuments of Kindernines driving campaign/. At Beppo Rickson the rearguard of the glandelinians gained a partial victory over the Angelinians but at the cost of five hundred thousand two hundred in killed and wounded.....

Turning south to avoid the main body of general Kindernines army Federal made-off in the direction of Erminie Creek in full retreat. His idea was to reach Mc-Whirther Run where he expected reinforcements from general victorand also provisions for his army. The provisions brought were exhausted, fuel was scarce, and death from the cold was common. All this time general Kindernine had been hurrying the retreating Glandelinians. By forced marches over shorter routs he was at Pounsee-Cee-woolia, and cut off the rear guard of the enemy killing three thousand and capturing five thousand. With more determination he might have smashed the entire Glandelinian army but another blizzard storm frustrated his own intentions and he was unable to make a general attack. The Glandelinians now thoroughly demorilized broke into rout. All discipline was gone for cast to the winds. With the tempeture at sixty one below zero and in a blinding swirling snowstorm and hail and sleet it became each man for himself. Exhausted scores sank to freeze to death under the snow drifts. On the rear and on the flank pressed the wild and savage Angelinians killing as many as they could. The Angelinians did not stop always to take prisoners. They went on leaving general winter to att end to the fugit ives who had offered to surrender.....

THE BATTLE OF CAIN'S FAIR.

Wen the retreating Glandelinians arived at Gains fair being under great pressure now had to give battle, and stood bravely against scores of desperate and bloody attacks, and while Federal waited for more troops the Angelinians strengthened their position, soon attacked in full force. The whole of Cains Fair which stands near the border of Eastern Calverinia was destroyed by the terrible Glandelinian artillery fire, and general Cannonia, and Helldon were both defeated with dreadful loss by the Angelinians and Calverinians under general Phelania and Augusti o St Clare, and though these Glandelinians retreated it was a barren victory for genera Kindernine, and both sides had lost in those two hours two hundred thousand in killed and wounded. Worse than this for the Glandelinian side an hour later a large force had advanced on the foe line commander by generals Nolan Mc-Hollester and Alisatine Jennings, fri from the south a d though the battle was resumed again with redoubled fury with mutual losses on both sides dreadful Federal badly smitten was to forced despite the reinforcements arriving to his aid to order these commanders to withdraw from that portion of Mc-Hollester Run the town of Bandertine being blown up at his command without regard for hundreds of thousands of helplessesick women and children there.

Stragglers left behind were set upon by the enraged peasantry and women and children, and even slaughtered for revenge of the ruthless destruction of the thousands of sick and injured in the town. The ground in the whole region wasreddened by some of the best blood on both sides, seven hundred thousand having fallen during the sectio second part of the battle .More than once during the first day of the battle the fear of the Glandelinians they had of fierce Kindernine caused the foe to lose a chance of annihilating an Angelinianarmy corps, although they outnumbered the corps on that occasion ten to one.

In such straits general Germainia vivian was left behind and during his own part of the battle which he resumed himself lost 121,100 men out of his 2,125,000. The retreating division under Mc-Hollester and Jennings still numbered heavily however, reinforcements having made him almost equal to general Kindernines force of christians Germainia s army had to abandon most of its artillery as they could not carry it away in the heat of the contest. When the battle had again been resumed general Teshney with a force from Pounsee-Cee-woolia had marched so rap idly that he had reached the Mc-Hollester Run where the Glandelinians had expected to cross and that generals Schroder Shroeder and johnston had defeated both general Mc-Hollester and Cannonia.

Persued by a portion of Kindernines Concentinians and harried on the flanks by Danson, Federals position had been most precarious and he was forced to ode order three million eight hundred thousand Turmerannians to hold off panson and take the Rickson and Dillingham bridges, and Costellio to repell Kindernine along the banks of the river. Then in the heat of the fifth part of the conflict, the Angelinians burned the bridges, and only the military genius of the Glandelinian generals extracted their armies from the destructive chif infilade, commanding a situation where they could have destroyed the entire ac army under general Picknell, each Glandelinian commander being forced to resist hedious onslaughts, and were finally outwitted and outgeneraled and beaten anew by the Angelinian forces. By a ruse in the afternoon general Shoemann had decieved the Angelinian generals, and built a hundred pn pontoon bridges under the very noses of the christians, but one at a time they had been destroyed.

Mc-Whirther Run on bridges

Mc-Hollester Run on bridges

Smoke fairly blinded many thousands the ,landelinians battering away mightily, hurling onslaught after onslaught on the christian lines, mowing heavy forces at every point only to be decimated, then suddenly shifting the attacks to another point of the main christian line but they were unable to move the christians back anw anywhere, and one hundred thousand perished at one point. Horrible sce e scenes had been left on this battle field. It was littered for miles with bodies after the first great action, the scattered debris of a great fight, equipment and stores. ,orpses were strown in confusion, half opened bodies, dismembered heads, arms, and legs, piles of mangled flesh, and intestines, and windrows of dead and dying.. There were rifles, bayonets, ammunition belts, coats, cartridges, soldiers packs, blankets and other things which had been frantically thrown away in s some fierce charge.

The battle h having raged between the territoy of Mc-,ollester, Mc-Whirther, and Mc-Whirther Run, and Angeline Run was generally called ''The battle of the three rivers, '' or Mc-Whirther Run as the grw greatest crisis occured along their block blood covered banks.

The next day a low and distant muttering of a can o cannonading gave general ,ibbernines army warning that the ,landelinians had again made a stand. A few volleys of shells burst in loud heavy detonations high above, and then swift with an intolerable rear the blaze of musketry discharges flared in front of the gray lines before the very eyes of the christians.

1481.

''On for Shoemanns center.''Ordered general Hindernine.''We as fast as you can.''

''We must strike Shoemann a blow before the storm of battle breaks un in full away.''

On and on pressed the christian lines as fast as they could Shoemanns whole line becoming ablaze and so intense was the blaze of musketry that the flashes brought vividly into view the sharp outlines of the gray columns even the sharp outlines of its most distant in windngs, and the Angelinians fell more rapidly than usually. The first line that came in contact with the foe seemed to writhe and twist, and then to melt away, he whole main column of Angelinians however came nearer and nearer and soon poured over Shoemanns lines of works driving the foe back. There was a lull for an hour then the foe came back at the christians and strove with the fury of desperation, to recover their lost positions but their waves of assault a one after another were reduced to shattered remnants before they reached the line of captured works. The next column in gray catching up with the receding mangled division came forward in a straight line and struck in heavy force against the christians. The shock was terrific the whole line becoming a dismal reminder of what had been. For miles all along the line the ground was smashed as thick as swarming magots with human bodies clothed in gray.

An hour despite the recent horrible slaughter the foe rested and then came on again in fresh divisions but were repulsed. Another column charged fifteen minutes later and this time swept clean over the trec trenches, another followed closely in behind storming the christian line with blind fury but amid the dreadful slaughter though they carried the whole position and drove the christians back pell mell for two miles they could not retain the position for the christians crashed back upon li them like a tidal wave driven by a storm and though fighting hand to hand with the wild Concentinians they could not force back this purple wave and even those of the foe who had not retreated were shot down or forced to surrender.

Tward Noon Shoemannia hurled his main force to the assault aided by strong ,urmerannian and ,obbinite forces.

''would it not be danger for general Hindernines sadly depleted troops to make a further stand against those ,landelinian forces!''Asked one of Kindernines aiding generals.

''I know that general Federal is in strong force and can may advance his whole army before any one of us expect it and overwhem ,indernine.''Said ,indernine.''But god is with him in all perils and I'll do my best to support him at all occasions.''

''I certainly will be an attack.''Said general August as the christian forces under general Stant came up. The heavy firing had in the meantime continued, the roar of musketry and the booming of cannon resounding far and wide, and now ,indernine realised that ,indernines whole line was all ablaze and moved forward his own commands to stop the foe. In the meantime ,violet came rushing up to general ,indernine and said;

''Oh general, there is an awful big force of Omarian Kurds advancing from the left over the river stern to overlap general ,indernines right wing.It looks to me as if he will be lost.''

''Send order to his generals to stand their ground at all costs and I will support them heavily.''Said Kindernine to one of his officers.''I'll see that those Omarians are crushed.''Then turning to ,iolet and her sisters he said kind of sternly;

''I'm advising that you little girls had better withdraw to keep out of this earthly inferno or you will meet annihilation otherwise....''

''I'll not do so.''Said ,violet saluting.''I'll keep out of the battle, but I will not withdraw unless commanded to by higher aurthority.''

General Kindernine did not say anything further but the look he gave them gave the impression that he knew more about the threatening danger than they did themselves and the little girls decided after all to take his advise and not be fools. Shoemann now swept to the attack again and the battle was fearful.. Also the fire along the christian line was doubly terrific and soon enough ,landelinians to fill eighty acres were strewn anew on the ground dead and wounded. For four hours the battle now raged with demanting fury and some christian divisions being unable to withdraw, had held their ground untill almost annihilated. Shoemann attacked in full force the whole onslaught lasting the full four hours without pause, and though one of his main lines of assaults had been reduced to a remnant Shoemann hurled the survivors anew against the christian line with all his might.

A large fragment of general Jennings division had given way before the force of the enemys attack and long streams of graycoatspoured over the trenches hurling back Jennings main line,mowing down thousands with murderous ferocity carrying all before them. Poor ,iolet and her sisters who were going slowly to the rear as advised by general ,indernine did not know of the disaster untill they saw the withdrawel of the few score of thousands of men, and then they were horrified.

''Goodness Gracious.''Screamed Jennie.''A stream of graycoats are rushing over the entire line of works. Run, run, all you boys who can, or you will be caught in the mass of Free Masons.''

The boyscouts did their best to run Jennie slipping on ice and sprawling in the snow several times with the stream of graycoats was rushing on with the speed and fury of a stampede of steers. Another part of Jennings divisions only having a few thousand left had given way also, the little girls themselves being in awful peril indeed.

On and on came the awful swarm of graycoats gaining on the imperiled ones every minute, reducing the men to only a few hundred. Sudde nly as Jennie tripped and fe ll a shell exploded close to her, the concussion rolling her tward a large steep ravine into which she fell and lay there in a pool of blood. Violet as she fell by slipping on ice screamed as she saw the ,landelinians rush among a thousand Angelinians enveloping them out of sight. One of the ,landelinians an officer recklessly snatch ing up ,violet intending to cut the inside of her throat open did not have the chance for she shot him in the heart and killedhim. Angeline also saw many thousands of retreating Angelinians being overtaken by the awful army of Condemnians, and every one on both sides almost fell in the awful de death struggle that ensued. Several of the Angelinians who survived managed to rescue poor Jennie and Angeline both of whose feet and hands were badly scratched and torn. Jennie was the only one seriously hurt her other sisters having escaped. On this moment a wave of dashing Concentinian cavarly came up to the rescue riding down the hored hordes of ,landelinians, and drove all before them some of them rescuing violet and her sisters, charging through the swarms of graycoats time and again making the scene a wild hell of slaughter, smoke and flame, and a tumult of lances against a tumult of bayonets.

,violet and her sisters finally got away but were persued by a force of men which at first looked like gray coated Concentinians but which proved to be Curdes and the little girls with some real Concentinians managed to board a boat and started down the Mc-,ollester Run river to tell general ,indernine of the threatening catastrophe. No sooner had they started when a hundred boat loaded with Protestinian graycoats charged out to intercept them and the boat being aground in a sandbank was attacked and carried, the little girls and the Concentinians escaping capture by a clever ruse.

The battle along general ,indernines front was horrible and never was such a noise of firing heard before, it being terrifying in comparsion to the mighty roar of hundreds of Niagaras.

Within four hours Shoesman had lost four hundredthousand men in killed and wounded out of his one million nine hundred thousand and was soon compelled to withdraw. General Federal himself directed a terrific assault but his center main line was smashed to pieces by a driving counter charge of christian troops, despite his remarkable st: steam roller drive as it was called. Thus ended the bloody battle of The Three Rivers.

Some days later near the end of Feburary those many battles having raged on the Eighteenth, Twentieth, and Twenty fourth, the little girls learning that a large force of Confederinians was advancing to reinforce Lindermine, and being anxious to know who they were, Violet and her sisters set out to find out. Yet the little girls had to go through the enemys lines to reach the vicinity of the aproaching Confederinians the enemy having remained in their same position and not having moved out excepting changing the formation of their lines. As they got behind a clump of snow covered shurbbery the little girls attention was attracted by an unusual number of grayscoats who were advancing but falling in indescribable numbers at the same time. For about five minutes the approaching Landelinians continued to drop and falter, the survivors moving in the same direction from north to south. Many shells were falling among them leaving trails of smoke Howvr however by this great Landelinian column by and by grew less numerous the survivors retiring in confusion.

[redacted]

THE SECOND BATTLE OF THE THREE RIVERS.

"This is something strange "Said Violet it being the last of Feburary now. While Violet and her sisters were talking and wondering at the meaning of this unusual slaughter among the big coulmn, another column of grayscoats appeared more large than the first, coming on with a rush yelling like demons. Soon the display of shells got quite alarming and the falling of grayscoats fairly paved the ground.

"I wonder what is going on over there."Said Violet to herself, and she had no sooner said these words when from the western section a part of the cloud melted away and they saw a large part of the column go to pieces like a shower of spray and now and then there flared up among their lines something like rockets, only that they were very much too large and the trail of smoke that followed these balls trailed away behind like a horses tail and dropping among the foe with a fearful hiss then giving way to earsplitting detonations. The advancing column of men now reached half way to where the little girls were hiding, and the foremost were heading directly for them, and the little girls who were watching them were getting a little uneasy, for there was no telling where the shells were going to drop next. Inless in less time than it takes to tell it Violet and her sisters soon discovered that an army of Confederians of ermormous size were moving tward general Lindermines front, under a smashing annihilating fire of flu four hundred guns, and the little girls were in danger of being shelled when the foe got even with their hiding place.....

The suspense was awful. The great column, mangle, and torn already, seemed to pause a while in its advance, then pushed on g again, thousands heading; knew for their hiding place, asthe main column came on.

So quickly was the awful danger approaching that it was useless for the poor little girls to run, even in three directions, in an effort to get awat away, from either the onu onrushing foe, or the threatening storm of shells and canister. They could d th nothing else but crouch in the same spot and take their s chances of being sliced open alive by the infuriated grayscoats, or be frightfully mangled by the torrents of shells c and canister. As the little gi girls observed the foe came nearer they heard a strange roaring sound to their backs faint at first, but getting louder and louder, and despite the mornings approach to brightness of the rising sun and blinding snow on the ground, the whole horizon behind them seemed to be bathed in a blinding stream of bluish bluish white flashes such as produced by hundreds of thousands of gas gasus burners, and never did rain fall as thick as the grayscoats dropped before that he hellish storm of christian cannon and musketry. Violet and her sisters Horrified at the sight of the bloody mangled corpses shut their eyes.

Nearer and nearer came the surviving Landelinians and the little girls now held their breath in an agony of suspense. The advancing foe was now quite close, and the hissing and roaring that came from the storm of canister and minnies was enough to frighten the bravest man if he had been in their situation.

"Gracious Goodness they are coming at us."Screamed violet. "Oh Almighty God, save us please..."

Joice could scarcely make out her words above the din of the approaching peril. It was awful to see them crouching there like helpless victims and kis kittens, and feel that there was no chance of escape from the two perils which had suddenly confronted them.

They feared that they were indeed doomed and they turned their heads and muttered [illegible] the once ends Nothing could shut out of their sight the frightful slaughter going on. The air was filled with a deafening din such asthe roar of fourty thousand cannon all at once while near before them the nearest column of grayscoats were going to fragments. Suddenly a long thick line of purple coats appeared, surging through the smoke haze and the Landelinians with a yell that shook the air foe fell upon them, and a terrific battle to hand struggle raged oven in the midst of the vivian girls the impact being indeed terrific. A volley of canister flew among the bushes where the vivian girls were in hiding and seventeen of the Landelinians who had discovered them vivian girls x sprawling in the snow. One of the survivors made a rush for violet who struck at him with a branch, but the grayscoat dodged the blow, and the little girl jumped back to avoid his bayonet thrust, trio tripped and fell with a crash over some twigs buried in the deep snow. In falling violet saw a shining point of something which struck at her piercing her shoulder. Joice saw the assailant and screamed. It was one of the Landelinian gargolian Kurds belonging to general Federals command. She knew the ras cal hardened by hard by gone sorrows and longings, and by the fury of h the war was more deadly in his ways than the worse black Mandra or cobra. Indeed the mostdeadly of the Landelinians were the Gargolian Kurds, whose appiall appalling fury when aroused was more dangerous that the frightfulness of the snake posion. What made them to be still more dreaded was their extroardinary quickness in their movements, for they could dodge a blow from the most expert duelest and could strike back before their opponent had opportunity to recover. The Kurd hearing Joices scream now ran tward her, and Joice picked up a rock which she threw at the wicked Landelinian to pgevent him from springing but though the aim was perfectly true, it did not hurt the Landelinian in the least only having the effect of enraging the man still more and Joice only saved herself from being shot by darting behind a ledge of rocks. Leaving for violet he again made for Joice with a hiss of rage one of his bullets hitting the thin bushes in from front of the rocks rocks as he aimed at her. The Landelinian tried to get at her from the back but oh she seized a long branch and lashed out wildly to right and left but she did no harm to the Landelinian except to arouse him to greater fury.

She continued slashing wildly about expecting every moment to feel a shot, or a blow pr the sabre of the Landelinian buried in her body. Joice was far from any help, and she could hear the rascal striking continually anywhere, and everywhere it seemed to her ,swearing and hissing with rage. Meanwhile the thuds of his blows sounded loud against the hard rock and she was about to scream for help, when she heard a twigg snap.

The infuriated brute striking furiously tward where she was hiding had at last run into a hedge of bushes the force of his impact having sent it crashing down. The noise of that snapping hedge caused Joice to know where the awful brute was and jumping on top of the rock she gave a terrified yell, for she came right down on the other side right on top of the glandelinian who was trying to get up having been prostrated by the impact with the bushes. Leaping aside she made for a line of woods, where violet and her other sisters had gone outdistancing the Landelinians who were cursing and swearing. After a little while the litt le girls despite the tremendous roar of the distant battle he heard a muffled but irregular sound in the direction of a debris chocked vine or ravine close to the banks of the Ne-Whirther gun river. Gradually she understood it was the noise of persuing Landelinians Landelinians. The little girls realised the danger, and reaching the woods kept perfectly quiet crouching behind the many piles of rocks lined up on the outskirts of the dark a d and forlorn woods for hours which formed a very servicesable protection.

"Hurran hurrah they are Angelinians."Shouted violet.

Violet and her sisters gave a start and glanced suspiciously around feeling anxious and feverish. The woods were still very dark and yet it was only eight o-clock in the morning. It seemed to the little girls as if it was only a part of an interrupted dream that she heard a muffled but regular sound in the direction of the overhanging vegetation which boarded the rivers banks.

Gradually she and her sisers understood it was the steady tramp, tramp, tramp, of advancing men and realising the danger every oneof the little girls kept perfectly still crouching behind the many piles of rocks with their soldier companions who had followed followed them, the rocks forming a very good position. All the time as they made their preparations they could now hear the sound of horses hoofs, drawing steadily nearer and nearer. Soon the little girls saw soon one after another four columns of horsemen shoot out from under the overhanging trees, and rush furiously tward the woods. Then allof a sudden the little girls saw more than a dozen other columns coming tward the woods from their right. Quickit the Angelinians with the little girls retreated into the woods leaving more of the men who ever they were shooting at the christians who were the last to retreat. The cavarly forces approached steadily and soon from the foremost horsemen came a shower of all kinds of musket balls.. The enemy yelled like demons, and violet and her sisters recognized them by their familiar yells. They were the Omarian gurdes.

The Christian fugitive soldiers as they retreated from tree to tree showered volley after volley with their rifles and other firearms but did little execution on account of poor light. Meanwhile the cavarly from the opposite shore came at the Angelinians with a rush, the wicked Glandelinians being visible in the constant fl flas flash of their lights while every one could hear the thunderous roar of the horses hoofs on the hardened snow! The Angelinians now able to see better were shooting with better aof accuracy but against such odds they had little chance. So the fifty christian soldiers who were the fugitives with Violet and her sisters seized a gunboat they saw moored and went off in this through the ice covered river full of floating cakes, but despite the ice obsticles the Glandelinians pursued in rowboats the oarsmen sending the big boats along with powerful strokes and it almost resembled Washington crossing the Delaware only instead of the retreat of the Americans it was a pur pursuit of Glandelinians after the christian fugitives. From the bridge protected by the pilot house, Violet and her sisters saw the big boats coming nearer and nearer with anxious eyes. Ringing for full steam ahead the c aptian put her helm hard down in order to force his way through the mass of boats before they could close upon the ships.... The ship was headed for the biggest and nearest of the boats. The Glandelinians on board saw their peril but they had no time at all to escape the blow. The gunboat struck her amidships cutting the craft in two with a rending crash, and leaving several of the Glandelinians clining to the stern and longbows. There they began a fight for life..... ag ainst against the christians who cut them down with fearful swords until the last of the assailants fell back into the i e ice filled water.

Meanwhile close to the tern stern the Glandelinians of two more boats were trying their best to board the ship having got hold of either side of the ships stanchions and were now shooting and stabbing at the gallant se n who repi re lled with rifle shots, bayonets and sabre thrusts. The engineer with a revolver in both hands was fighting like a maddened demon, even the stoker with white hot sliders were poking and stabbing wildly in the writhing mass of grayscoats who were trying to climb and gain a footing on the ships deck. But though they al did their very best the pressure of numbers began to tell, and the Glandelinians would have succeeded in boarding the ship if the engines had not been put full astern. The great big wheel aft started, drawing the water and floating fragments of ice under the stern in foaming waves, and causing such a tremendous suction that the two boats were instantly carried into the vortex and disappeared with their crews under the ships bottom. Most of the Glandelinians were killed or drowned, and the boats shattered to splinters.

Three paddles of the ships wheel were rendered useless but the ship was saved for just at that critical moment the other boats retreated for a safe distance, pushing at full speed for two more oncoming boats the ship sank them both, while the ships crew elated by the success of the tactics and able at last to see properly on account of the sun breaking through the rifts of heavy snow clouds used their guns with admirable accuracy, making such an impression on the Glandelinians that they stopped firing and took to flight. F ve of the ships crew had been killed, and eighteen wounded, while ten of the soldiers were killed and thirty wounded. The enemy lost seven hundred and ninty nine. Reaching the christian lines after this encounter, and disembarking the little girls found that Kinderwine had forced the assails to back and that the battle was over. Two days later while kinderwines army was advancing again violet and her sisters saw in the distance a deep hole like trench of an oblong form about a mile long, ai eighteen feet deep, and fourty broad. The bottom was much broader than the upper part and bristled with black shining pikes three feet long with points as sharp as needles. Knowing the nature of this ten trap, for any living thing falling on them would be killed instantly, the little girls tried to warn general kinderwine, and though kinderwine had discovered it before them other similar pits had been dug by thousands of Glandelinians within a few weeks at this section undalmost three thousand Angelinians had fallen into them before they were warned and perished and halting his army on the sixth of March general kinderwine was compelled to form a battle line at a stream called Takabrody and that late n on the afternoon the foe made a charge which caused one portion of kinderwines left grand division to go to pieces while every now and then a big column of grayscoats larger than its fellow columns would sweep upon kinderwines c hain of cannon, against which no man could possibly stand and entirely melt away under the soothing fire.

Though kinderwine hurled upon the assailants one million three hundred thousand men they had been rede reduced to five hundred thousand, but still the survivors held firm until they saw monsterous columns swarm upon the edge of their artillery position and come welting tward them, the survivors being a line nearly six deep. Many of the Angelinian regiments gave way helpless to withstand the onrush of the foe but the others held, and the surviving Glandelinians gasping, sputtering, half smothered in smoke of muskotry n and cannon struggled onward. The christian fire however continued to grow weaker, and before long half of the Glandelinian force was among the guns and the hand to hand fight was so fierce that kinderwine was horrified at the numbers of men dropping at the remainder who were engulfed by the writhing streams of Glandelinians the situation growing more threatening every moment, the works having and entirely disappeared under the maze of fallen bodies.

The gray tides as they poured over the trenches seemed like great walls of human beings apparently hovering over the tops of the works for a moment and then engulfing the surviving Glandelinians. General Kinderwine was startled over the fury of the assailants, and fearful remnants of torn and bleeding men passed on to the rear.

At last the divisions defending the artillery had only a few hundred men left, the tremendous columns of Glandelinians pouring on having all the guns in their possession, and the christian general Frank possession refusing to surrender was shot down and bayonetted his wounds being serious.

CHAPTER [illegible]

THE BATTLE OF TAKABRODY

An hour after this while Kinderwine was moving up immense bodies to retake the lost works he at the same time sent forward a large force of Concentinian horsemen which dashed up within sight of the captured works, and then as the signal given given they rushed forward in a thunderous yelling wave of fierce savages in purple and scon four hundred saddles were being emptied at every step.

To his surprise Federal saw that they were a part of Haynes advancing Concentinians and now ordered his men to reform ranks, the Glandelinians doing as they were told while the Glandelinian gunners opened fire anew with the captured guns. At the same time another very large force of Concentinians and Abyssinkilians could be seen approaching at a tearing gallop through the timber and they were firing thousands of volleys, as they came on many unmounted horsemen leaping into their saddles, and riding on though scores of horses and men fell dead per second, saddles all along the line being emptied rapidly.

Despite the rate the Glandelinians were shooting the christian cavarly went down the Glandelinians were greatly outnumbered, but nevertenevertheless theymade a defense, which was like a stone wall to the mre force of christians, outnumbering the foe as they did. Even yet despite their superior numbers and being on the swiftest horses, and being covered by a heavy christian artillery fire from Baldwinsons batteries they could not force the contending gray columns back, the Glandelinians desperately contesting every foot of the ground the being merely the cake of a larger force trying to shove the smaller force back in the face of a withering fire. General Ambrose Fuller learning of the situation at once ordered general Chesterlollias Condemnecians to advance and check the impetious counter attack of the Concentinians and Abyssinkilians.

This movement was obeyed by Bellis goes divisions who made a dash with five hundred thousand cavarly men across a creek called St Joans, but in the bloody melee with the fierce Abyssinkilians at close quarters his five hundred thousand were struck by Haynes main body, and reduced to three hundred thousand, and then further cut to pieces, and rolled forward by the christian cavarly, Chesterlollias force having at the same time come in contact with a great force of Dondobian horsemen all wearing yellow hoods and regalins, and in the frightful struggle were crushed to pieces, and Chesterlollis killed.

Federal seeing that his cavarly force was almost annihilated by the Abyssinkilian troopers, and that nothing could be done as a heavy concentration of infantry was now massed upon the captured works, and the Glandelinians holding them thrown out and rolled up, Federal withdrew them, and the Concentinians reforming their ranks, resumed their charge at a headlong gallop, while at the same time the Glandelinian forces coming up to the rescue started to recoil but the next instant the Concentinians were upon the Glandelinians like winged wi fiends, the Glandelinians using their bayonets with thrilling effect but the christians rode down everything before them sending the surviving Landelinians flying, while the other Concentinian columns bore down upon the left of the retiring line causing a tremendous frasco and sending them also fleeing tward the main lines.

There was after this another lul , and then which was considered as the artillery duel of hells fury brought on the full sway of the battle, and general [illegible] Mc-Hollesters Concentinians made four frantic attempts to cart carry general Federals main lines of batteries which was held by the Glandelinians to a man. General Mc-Hollester may have as well attempted to commit murder to his own men and suicide as well in trying to carry these batteries. Violet and her s s sisters in the meantime fleeing with colonel Jenain reported to general Kinderwine of some threatening danger but already the mighty command commander had heard the mighty roar of the battle and was hastening heavy forces to the aid of the Concentinians.....

While general Kinderwine had been making a furious stand Mc-Hollesters Concentinians had reached the main road to the right of the shell swept region, and the columns of purple coats in crossing the s little stream had put the telephone system out of commission and destroyed the wires. Indeed fresh columns of Federals army was now advancing advancing to the attack, the battle threatening to become general again.....

Seeing this general Picknell threw his entire force forward at an angle movement and finally checked the Christians who rolled up their right and left, but was wounded himself. Shoemann main line was shattered and his right wing annihilated. General Purgatorians army was routed but other columns held as firmly as a wall of rock the terrific slaughter being at it's height at this point.

All along the line the roar of muskatry and cannon never ceased, charge following charge in ends endless succession. Regiments of Angolinians were mowed down but thousands threw themselves forward with crash and roar until they were forced to withdraw before more force of numbers. In the Treelan and Parobeak Groves the Glandelinians pressed foward again the Angolinians along this point giving way and here hundreds of thousands were mangled. Indeed the very columns under general Adele-De-Garbe himself were pressing forward and whole brigades of christians troops gave way anew abandoning the bloody fields to the enemy. It was indeed the scene of one of the most bloodiest contested battles seemingly in this part of the Calvordian country, where over a million had fallen singly on both sides alone. However despite the outcome of the first day of the battle as it seemed general Pindernine was bound to win at any cost and so during the night preparations were made to repell further attacks, the breaks in the line was restored and the works thrown up anew.

On the morrow general Mc-Whirther himself stood against four frantic attacks made by Mc-Hollesters Glandelinians the Angelinians again holding their ground desperately and if Mc-Hollester was not trying to commit suicide indeed it seemed so so frantic was his efforts. First Crews columns a part of Mc-Hollesters divisions hurled themselves against Mc-Whirthers lines but were reduced to fragments and rolled back in wild confusion. There was then a lull in which some more changes were made in the christian position then general Baylons columns of Condonnincians made a desperate assault but three quarters of their number was annihilated. Next general Mc-Hollesters divisions under general Crawford went forward twice but his immense line met with frightful desdination and then making a third assault were crushed to pieces, and hurled back again with their bleeding and dying lying in vertible ridges.

Seeing that his efforts were unavailing Federal decided to withdraw his forces but general Picknell Johnston threw his entire army across the Mc-Hollester Run Plains, and for four hours in a general death struggle strove with might and main to keep Mc-Hollesters Glandelinians under general Ambrose Fuller from reaching the main point of Takabrody's ford but after tedious fighting his left was turned and crushed, and his army had to withdraw withdraw. An hour later the enemy came on again yelling like 6 demons.

While this was going on the Mc-Hollester Plains were hotly contested for by overwhelming numbers of Christians but nevertheless the christian army was crushed to fragments and driven back in the worse panic ever seen in actual warfare. General Danson who had recieved reinforcements could not hold his position either and his own army was threatened with annihilation. But soon with the arival of general Barnhardt the enemy was held at bay. Then Danson and Barnhardt making a gallent charge forced the enemy back striking poor Shoemann a cruel blow and driving back his force and throwing the Glandelinians into fearful confusion. However toward the afternoon Picknell threw his army in Dansons way and after more sanguinary fighting smote him crushingly, annihilating Barnhardts left and right wings, and threatened general Danson's entire army back with the wounding of general Roswell Buster Johnston.

General Miller Gallagher and general Hoyne came to Dansons aid as the carnage redoubled in itsherror and the whole foe line was torn to pieces. The Glandelinians pressed on in their attack storming the christian line with their fire. Hoyne was killed before a red hot fusilade eruption of cannon and musketry and his forces cut to pieces and driven back. General Costello and Frances Ogletorp advanced at Kindernines order with their commands and tried to make a stand but within two hours their divisions were crushed to fragments, and the survivors were compelled to withdraw covered by general Picknell Saunderscorps.

General Mony Senguines division were hurled forward into the Mc-Hollester plens, but was trapped and forced to withdraw, and Danson , and Barnhardt with Peterson being again threatened with disaster withdrew their new forces, general Barnhardt having been severely wounded. The division under Mc-Whirther and Senguine had been almost annihilated, and the two generals wounded. Danson had also suffered a severe punishment but recieving heavy reinforcements managed to cause the enemy to withdraw but not all along the line, for at many other points they could not be checked under any conditions and the second day of the battle seemed to be lost.

General Vivians Glandelinians making a desperate assault upon Pindernine whose troops was stretched along the banks of the stream suffered a severe punishment that was amazing but he held amid a seething hellstorm of guny gunfire on three sides, and finally made an advance, while again general Cannonias Glandelinians struck Dansons lines like an avalanch checking the Angelinians but not hurling them back. Adele-De-garbes divisions having their position on the Mc-Hollester plains, could not hold against the sweeping assaults of the christians who captured the angle of works amid hellish slaughter, while Cannonia being charged by the Consentin a Consentinians was rolled up with losses that was unestimated.

Shoemannsdivisions having been reinforced, tward evening resumed his attack on Dansons shattered line with all his vehemence, decaminating his whole line after two hours desperate fighting and driving him a back, and pressing his divisoj division hard. Danson in order to check Shoemann extended his lines along the creek but this attempt was unsuccessful and only realted in frightful slaughter. Nile the rest were retreating part of Dansons line continued to make a desperate stand, but soon the whole plains were abandoned to the enemy. Adele-De-garbe in the meantime had tried to check the titan counter attack of his christian foes but met a humilating defeat. However Shoemanns main division aided by Picknell was thrown upon the christian line confronting them and Adele-De-garbes troops having a chance to recover rallied and then the christian line was forced back for several miles, and after the conflict ceased a sea of dead and wounded was rapidly exposed for miles...

The christian general Meldonia Picknell was now arriving with five million fresh troops, and after more murderous fighting to help in support general Pindernine against his own assailants, a part of his command which had come up right in the nick of time managed to check Shoemann. The other Picknell who commanded the Glandelinians who was assailtung the right grand division of Hindernines troops continued their own attack for a time, and then they were also about to recoil before overwhelming numbers. Just as this was occuring genera, general Pyrobars Condennecians rolled upon general Dansons new line of battle which had been formed about five o-clock that afternoon. The christian general Picknell held against the Glandelinians under the other Picknell, Picknell, contending against Picknell, untill general Jennings and Ironburgs armies were torn to pieces by an annihilating artillery fire. Then they gave way their Glandelinians leaving in all haste. Hortens and Chs Chambersburgs Glandelinians stationed across Poudine Woolcains plains also could not hold out against Danson Kempts a division of Abyssinkilians who who just came up, and being shattered, was also compelled to withdraw. General Chambersburg was killi killed, and general Horten mortally wounded. General Bruces Glandelinians then made a charge but were caught in bad ground and then had to give way before the irrestible pressure of the counter charge made by the Angelinians under generals Hennington and Shenanara. But at Sparring plains the Glandelinianscstill held firm-and the latter christin christian general was killed by a storm of canister. Convention, Costellio, with Canlets brigades of Cymarian Gurdes were simultaneously attacked by Logans Abyssinkilians but these were held at bay, but nevorheles the Glandelinians could not drive him back. The Glandelinians then came up under general Fritritze Patrick and Cantoonia Evans, and these Glandelinians were also soon forced to retreat, the Angelinians capturing a great toll of prisoners. Picknell now threw forward his whole force and tried to roll up Dansons assaulting lines. Dansons main line halted, and the left fell back, but Danson recieved a wholesale of fresh troops, and Picknells line was staggered as facts came inthat general Danson was advancing his main force to the rescue..

Picknell being dangerously wounded, Convention took his place, only to be also severely wounded as Picknells left was swept back. From Mc-Hollesters plains, to Mc-Whirthers plains poured a sea of writhing purple coats which made now four desperate assaults to no avail, the Glandelinians holding their ground amid dreadful slaughter.....

Chamberburgs plains, and Mc-Whirthers plains became regular charnel hells, the one million seven hundred th ousand Angelinians assaulting the Free Masonic lines being reduced to nine hundred thousand and were driven back. Mc-Hollesters plains was still in the grasp of the Angelinians, the plains being cannonaded with terrific fury by the Glandelinian batteries. Danson failed to force Bicknells lines and incurred a terrific counter onslaught from Allenburgers Glandelinians. Danson stood firm however for a time, but Bicknell recovering from the blow he recieved (Not the one who was wounded but another Icknell) struck Allenburgers Glandelinians carrying all before him. At this moment General Sprueders forces went to the aid of the christian attackers and the Glandelinians again withdrew to remain on the defensive. Sprueder now made a terrific assault, and after more frightful slaughter, the Angelinians extending across Mc-Hollesters plains were checked but the main line did not recoil recoil, untill general Sprueder was killed, and his right wing almost crushed to fragments. Then the Glandelinians carried all before them untill checked by general Farnams chain of volleying cannons.

General Henry Bernard took sprueders place, but was severely wounded by a shot from a Glandelinian sharpshooter in rallying the division. Bernard wounded as he was retained his command and made another assault with tremendous fury but only crushed his division against a solid wall of Glandelinians, and wasrepulsed and persued all the way through the Mc-Whirther and Allenton glens, which after rallying his troops he strove with the fury of desperation to hold . Seven million Glandelinians made a terrific assault and after a four hours actual massacre was repulsed with only four million two hundred thousand men left. Yet though they succeeded in holding the glens the Angelinians had failed to turn either flank of the assailants, and the greatest artillery fire ever seen in actual wars warfare had been opened on those glens th d' x during the assaults, then after a lull came a tremendous counter charge made by eight million Angelinians led by general Americo Camillia and scores of other great Angelinian generals. For two more hours the slaughter was stupendous his assault being repulsed with the loss of 3,900,000 men the Glandelinians holding their portion of Mc-Whirther Run amid all this fiery storm of battle.

The second day of the battle ended as a Glandelinian success. On the third day general Rudolph Henneys line which had concentrated on the banks of the Takabrody creek to make their christian position more far advanced was attacked fiercely by the Glandelinians, and though the line of christians was crushed, and their leader had fallen they held firmly. General Iron with his entire command at the very outset had been captured, and general Caseys division on the right also still holding was suffering terribly. General Meredthes division had been the next one assaulted a little later and was driven from the works almost annihilated. Then an assault was made upon general Meldons position and it was also carried.

General Mc-Pherson was sent up to stop the advance of the successful Glandelinians and when the battle was resumed a general massacre of graycoats ensued. General Brandons division a part of general Dansons main division which for the last two days had been held in reserve was struck by general Ronald Hansons Glandelinian troops but general Liebermanns Angelinians came to Brandons aid, and the assailants were compelled to withdraw, but they soon resumed the attack with redoubled fury. Heavy masses had alread stormed the overwhelming right wing of Dansons force which soon gave way, and now the whole line of works seemed in danger of being carried. Simultaneously general Andernines min right was attacked by general Annerversitys Glandelinians. One of the first fiercest parts of the third day of the battle now raged along Dansons whole new line which though overlap ping the assailting foes was badly torn over three million having already fallen. Danson however knew what was coming and had hurled forward division after divisions as fast as men could march or run and his line managed to hold though the storming attack of the enemy si still continued.....

In the meantime general Ottomann Hanish a new Glandelinian commander had captured a line of christian works stationed on warren un but now general Bernard Doubleday coming up the Aronburg and Costellio crossroads with their divisions forced Ottomanns Glandelinians back from warren Run. At many point again now the Glandelinians were wavering, though another division under general Heller Johnston had tried to make a stand again on the Takabrody banks. The tide of battle rolled on now with the most fearful velocity tward the Mc-Hollester and Mc-Whirther plains once more, and dashed upon the Mc-Hollester Run regions. The Glandelinians along these three points extending for four teen miles suffering awful losses gave way, but each division inturn, the whole right wing of the Glandelinians was first driven, then the center gave way, but the left held untill its complete annihilation.

After this there was a two hours lull then general Southerlands Angelinians rushed forward to support the other line which had stopped to rest and now the whole again rushed forward and poured against the main line of Glandelinian works and stormed them as no demon army could have done.

Million Casye illios Glandelinian force was driven back but general Welsons Angelinians who captured Glelos woods failed to hold the position and so was swept back clear to their own position which was stationed on Norios plain. Pearys divido division of Angelinians at another section of this tremendous line of assault had encountered a murderous fire and failed to contain the advance, while general Wrights divisions had forced to had been forced to turn tail and run, a portion of Bernards batteries being silenced by Costellioes Glandelinian battbatterly no. six.

At another section of this great wave of attack general Barneys infantry captured Mc-Whirthers glens by overlapping the Glandelinians but through some mistakes that secured the infantry infantry line was crushed, and general Wrights survivors routed with the loss of seven hundred thousand prisoners. So the great assault made by the christians met a great repulse. In the meantime general Danson had also repulsed his own assailants and now silence reigned along his lines. Still the Angelinians had regained Mc-Hollesters plains, and though three of general Pucktails brigades from the right of his line had penetrated a portion of Federals army, they had been repulsed only for lack of support. Leo Costellioes artillery had also opened a warfare of titans, while for three hours his infantry strove with hel loose fury to recover the works in the Mc-Hollester Plains, and managed to force the christian right wing, but it took three hours to force the main line.

When this occurgd Pemberton opened upon the whole line of his angles with his artillery, while Anders army advanced to retake the plains once more but was fiercely repelled by general Conchues divisions which had come up in the night. Pemberton went down mortally wounded, and general Doubleden was killed. The assault however was continued and extended also across the Mc-Whirther-plains. Conchues at this moment advanced a new and fresh force tward general Lee Costellioes hard pressed center to reinforce him, and though Mc-Hollesters divisions collided with his it was literally dominated the scene being like a warfare of hell. Mc-Hollester was killed his line was torn and scores of thousands taken prisoners.

The Angelinians however once more got possession of the plains but the death of general Mc-Hollester caused them to be disheartened, and their disconcertment and demorilization caused the advan e of general Pembertons division to be checked, and when he made an attack to cover the retreat of Mc-Hollesters force his own line of battle was cut to pieces within another four hours time. However reinforcements being thrown in the assault was resumed with great persistency and then Federals main batteries started their hell of damanation, followed by one of the most tremendous counter charges ever seen, and led by general Ambrose Fuller himself. After twenty minutes of frightful massacre Ambrose Fuller was driven back, and general Crew and Love who had adv advanced to cover general Pal Fallens right was attacked by Harold and Reynold Sanders but held to the last through their entire divisions were cut up and a portion of their right wing destroyed.

The Ans Angelinians withdrew from Grows front but n was not followed very far, while at other points tward evening the Glandelinians had made great successes, untill Perkins and Mc-Whirther arived with more Concentinians, crushing Ambroses surviving line to fragments, and driving the rest intohopeless co nfusion.

Danson now made an irrestible charge for the Mc-Whirther plains once more and carried the line of trenches there, but could not force Federals Federals main extreme line which held like a rock and general Andernine realizing it and seeing the trap into which Danson had fallen hurled one of his main divisions upon Gdele-pe-Garbos line which also held amid the dreadful carnage untill the arrival of Fela Fonlan. Nevertal Nevertholess both sides being exhausted and as night drew on they drew off.

Early the next morning on the fourth day one of the Angelinian commanders made a southern movement and under a heavy fire struck Meldons Glandelinian troops and pushed him backwards, but phalon arriving with a body of Condencinans cut the christians off from communication with the main body and also annihilated Evans big force, the other divisions gradually retiring, the Glandelinians persuing closely, crossing the river and forcing the Angelinians at Mc-Hollester Plains to capitulate, Hers Abyssinkilians being surrounded and forced to surrender.

General Palso at thesame time managed to cut off Dansons command from its communic tions with general Andernine, but their terrific onslaught upon the left was attacked with unbearable loss es, and with the death of general Halsoe. General Bernal himself seeing that he was gaining the adva ta advantage now made a severe offensive movement across the Mc-Whirther plains striking with terrible coherence on the two solid christian lines stationed there. Part of the main attacking column encountering a storming fire recoiled in a Confusion confusion of confusion, but the main portions undaunted advanced onward, pushing general Evans c Concentinian forces back, while another part of his division was reaching the northern extremity of the Mc-Whirthian pl i plain where it met frightful decimation.

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The glandelinians under general Shoemann and Pandro also drove back the Angelinians intrenched on the Schloeder farm while a force of eight million men supported by eight thousand cannon attacked general Kilohinee whole command, nother being hurled upon the Angelinians under eneral Seraphin. General Cassilio had been killed, Bernards infantry was being hard pressed and Kilohinee whole command despite heavy reinforcements was cut to pieces and the survivors forced to surrender, while poor Shoemann was again engaging Dansons divisions. The heavy christian forces though so badly harassed seemed indeed about to gain the advantage at another point, but despite the arival of fresh Angelinian and Abyssinkidian troops the wicked glandelinians finally turned the point at this section regaining all the ground they had lost in the battles of the first three days.

In the meantime Danson not getting any support from Bernards batteries, and Afantry was also forced back al along the line line and finally driven from the Mc-gollester plains entirely. General Kindernine knew that this meant that general Hindernines right was being overwhelmed and sent general Fredrickson with about two million men to aid Halsted two miles away to the right. Dansons retreating army had now been reinforced, ad Danson rallying his troops soon gave fiercer resistance, and though the glandelinian columns each a million strong and being six of them altogether made six successive charges and were decimated, theybonly made a seventh assault with tenfold fury. Dansons left recieving the heaviest portion of the attack, under general Jeromey the assailants carrying the Abyssinkilian position at the left, and forcing the main line at the same time, and crushing Henrique 5t glares whole division. The slaughter was fearful. Augustine and Belhorn came up at this moment with a strong force of galvarinians, and though again the glandelinians cut the main part of Dansons line to pieces Augustine and Belhorn prevented the survivors from being routed, capturing over five hundred thousand glandelinians, cutting down all the artillery men of the captured battery belonging to general Mc-paren, retaking all the cannon captured by the foe in the plains, despite the fury furious stand that the glandelinians made to the last moe moment, and also captured all the line of trenches . At the same time Angelinian forces one million nine hundred thousand s r strong which had come to repell Shoemanns headlong advance were met and completely annihilated by the chain of glandelinian field guns along the edge of the main plain.

C vered by a sy strong artillery fire new onslaughts were made on general Augustines glandelinians while the gunners on general pivians right was assailed by Mc-Hollestines the batteries being captured only to be retaken, and the whole christian column being put out of comission entirely.....

Hindernines main squares of infantry fared moh bett er checking the foe attack under general Whilelmington, but general Parisia forced back his right grand division, Mellosos right also being turned and destroyed as he came to the assistance of the christian squares. The struggle now raged along general Federals centeral line of artillery which desperately resisted every onslaught of the Anfe Angelininns and only their stubbornness enabled the gray lines to stand every terrific punishment inflicted. Though a part was carried, general pandons divisions of six million sent to engage the landelinians advancing across the Taknbrody Run had suffered a crushing defeat, and his whole army parcially decimated, while at the same time general Ambrose ruller retook the cannon, and general Hindernine began tosee that he was threatened with complete defeat once more. Shoemann still engaged the christian center while the left was assailed by another force. The resistance on the left center was so fierce in the extreme that the Angelinians almost succeeded in repulsing their assailants when general Cannonia coming up with his own columns and recieving heavy reinforcements rushed to the defense with general G odfreys d divisions driving the Angelinians back.

Dansons biggest squares now attacked at the same spot but met with exer uciating losses and retreated the glandelinians carrying all before them, attacking the remaining forces, the remnants of Dansons division cutting it up and throwing it into confusion, but soon their impetious advance was checked by general Hanker ouch untill that comm nder fell mortally wounded.....

The attack on Dansons crushed lines was resumed however by generalAdele-De-Carbe and Bicknell was also attacked by Shoemann and Germania vivian the carnage along these lines being unmistakably fierce both sides having a woeful losses of officers. Bicknells line was forced amid the heartrending carnage but Germania and Liebimann -were held at bay, the bloody carnage now being redoubled. The Angelinians repelling Germanis divisions could not hold however and withdrew, the glandelinians being equally successful alg general Meldons and Conscex consos line. General Hindernines extreme led left grand division was also engaged being under the commands of generals Patrick Johnson, Julo Cannis and general Henry Christinia . One of Shoemanns main columns wasorushed and the survivors fled, but nevertheless the situation was critical for the extreme main line of assault under Federal was advancing in full array, Jennings having already bing forced back. But general Maurice gonsellio still held, though Hindernines main left was overwhelmed a d fell back the landelinians pressing them hard untill the arival of general Purgatorian with fresh forces...

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He fell wounded however and his divisions were cut to pieces and routed. Shoemann ad continued his desperate assault and Jennings who held gonsellios lines recoiled the assailans however contending with overwhelming numbers meeting with frightful slaughter general Purgatorian Federals whole line of assault being crushed to fragments and retiring. Federals repairing the landelinian center crushed Purgatorians assailants and again the whole purple line of general Hindernines left gave way Federal crushing his own assailants and made a terrific counter charge with over three million men and within another hour the whole left was cut to fragments, the main christian general James Donnraginia falling torn by minnies, and hundreds of other officers fell.

In the meantime during all the threatening disaster Violet and her poor sisters had again been persued several times by some of general Federals men without any provocation from the little girls at all. The weather was still terribly cold for a March onth, and the deep e snow covering the roads made travel on foot very difficult for the poor little girls who had only a few mon to protect them from the raging dogs. A swarm of graycoats were coming down a side hill, and the little girls were compelled to plough on as fast as they could, then to the surprise of all poor Violet suddenly disappeared as if she had sank into the earth. Violet had sunk into a pit of snow about thirteen feet deep which had drifted into a deep depression. One of the men had a long rope with him and while the others and the remaining little girls opened a withering fire at the approaching foe the man threw the roe rope over a high projecting branch near by tying the other end around his waist. Then he said to two of the men;

"When you see the rope jerking back and forth or up and down, that will mean to pull me up."

Then without the slightest fear he ji jumped into the snow bog and having jumped he sank with great speed. The soldier had docended very swiftly and how deep it was he never knew but in a moment more he landed on something hard beneath his feet and feeling something moving through and tward him as the little girl was trying to force herself out by finding the rise of ground he grasped her and holding firmly jerked on the rope and before long both were safe on the ground again, the others having held the foe at bay by their frantic shooting and as every shot had found a mark.

Taking poor violet in his arms the sl soldiers led the way around the snow bog and proceeded onward.

"We must hurry."He Said."For the foe is gaining onusun."

At this moment they came in contact with a large body ofretreating christians, and poor Violet was soon brought to and under the treatment was soon as well as ever. Suddenly loud cheering was heard and the little girls saw a smal stream of blue coats forsuth ath of Federals apparently victorious army. At first it looked harl harmless, and when they were astonished at the growth of that column. It seemed steadily to roll forward onward like a huge massive blue surge and though the roar of the distant battle could be distinctly heard, a new shattering uproar broke above the other sound, while they never heard before. The monsterous blue line rolled nearer and nearer, and now long fiery sheeted darts shot from it in the shape of fiery serpents while simultaneously a long white rolling cloud was seen to directly obscure the blue line.

"It's Hindernine who had sent a big army to strike general Federals force in the rear just as I thought."said an officer."That white line of cloud is the smoke of musketry."

Then the crashing reports of scores of ho heavy glandelinian batteries shook the echoing woods like hundreds of thousands of salvoed claps of loudest thunder, rolling all around the neighboring hills and valleys in countless echoes, and dying in a far away grumbling. Then came deafening detonations followed by thousands of detonations, and then without a second to prepare one for the immense shock were erupted an infernal, thudding, pounding, shattering roar from all throughout the Mc-Whirther and Mc-gollester plains and from across all the farm fields as if hell of volcanoes had been suddenly blowing to pieces. Nothing could describe those flapping banging of shells, mine explosions, crashing of millions of firearms, the sound of cannons in action, nothing that any one could imagine woulf would fit to square with it.

Then violet and her sisters saw several things happening so quickly that they all appeared to come about all at once. They saw a regular line of about a count ed number of trees half vanish in a wreath of smoke, distant houses bursted into flame, they saw also an awful tangled confusion of countless men and horses for the depth of miles miles, a plunging, and snorting, pounding whirl moving on forward, while the storm of shells and canister that were vomiting stabs of flame and thick smoke all amongthem, they saw countless masbers of litt,e little bursting puffs which were of cotton wool all here and there among the sparce scrubs, and slight grassy plantations, behind countless o numbers of men springing forward in long dense ranks, waves, and masses from the branch and brush wood, and start to run uphill, and the shells suddenly puff out among them, and as the smoke drifted, saw that there was only fiercely burning bracken and no men where the smoke had been, and the other waves of men running upward, split into monsterous gaps, the gaps filled, thousands of men stumble at one second and nver get up again, and heard it as one hears in a dream, the o neighing and s screaming of thousands of horses, countless [illegible] threats and blasphemies, and reverbrating of many thousands of terrible

earsplitting explosions, and soon the whole scene became a wild, smoking fiery hecatomb the woods seemingly ablaze, the bare ground a reeking volcanic like caldron, up from which like ants that swarm from thousands of burning nests, the blue uniformed troops were pouring on, the shells spouting and flaming like countless fireworks. Violet and her sisters turned pale and kept their eyes on the scene. Once a shell burst behind violet and her sisters, and a tree towering high above them took unto itself smoke and a noise instead of a middle, and the top half of that tree fell with a rending crash that you could scarcely hear and bear, only just a few hundred feet behind poor violet and her sisters catching the little girls and a man and the whole of them the top of that tree, and all came down hill, rolling and spluttering together, an jamming into rows od ducking, dodging, half stunned partially blinded men in purple slashing all in a breath as forked lightning goes through the massive thundercoulds carrying all before it to the very base of thehill, its branches intermingled with scores of cursing, and shouted men in gray besides the Angelinians and violet andh her sisters and the first man to it caught.

Fortunately however the tree injured no one.

In another minute the main crash of the conflict came, the purple line plunging forward as though an ocean of snowying white smoke and never before did the little girls hear such a roar of firearms and cannon which stunned their very hearts as it were. The whole gray line being struck a terrible blow by general kindernines advancing flanking columns on its main rear was for a time in an uproarous panic, and fo was forced tward the storming christian lines under general kindernine. Placed between two long streams of infernoes of flame and smoke from musketry all along the line the glandelinians became still more panic stricken while every twice a second huge streams of shrapnell and even high explosives burst with the same earsplittering shattering roar among the glandelinians from the christian guns that were adding to the terrible carnage.

General Federal gave orders through his trumpet but his men did not, could not understand what he said at all on account of the uproar all around. minute after minute passed but the slaughter only increased. Brousdi broadside after broadside of shells poured among the confused masses of the foe in rapid succession and thousands more went down to their deaths the smoke getting so thick that nothing hardly could be seen any more and the mens eyes fairly smarted from it. Violet and her sisters also glared at the scene with smarting eyes and ringing ears, the Angelinians plunging on at a fearful speed, the awful waves of human beings moving swiftly forward, the very woods in front of the little girls seeming ablaze, and hidden in a sheet of white smoke, then suddenly there was a blinding glare that made them quickly place their hands tightly over their ears, a sic e sickoning sensation went through them as if they were about to vomit, while simultaneously there was a redoubled crash amid a withering flash, a murderous millionscannon like roar that stunned them and made their heads trop and ache, and made their teeth rattle, timbers creaked, trees fell by thousands, men seemed to go down in many tons of thousands all at once with the tearing away of underbrush, and the next moment the awful sea of purple coats seemed to surge forward, to melt away into emptiness, to appear again, to roll back melted, to come on again in surges, to dominate the ga gray lines, to melt away in brigades, then to appear again and engulf the nearest gray clo columns their fire sweeping them down from column to division in return with relentless fury carrying all before them untill the main line of assailants of the foe was reached then th ere came an awful blinding glare of bursting shells, sheets of musketry discharges, then there was a pandemonium of gray and purple coats mixed together, parts of the purple line seemed to dwindle away, and finally the gray surge rolled forward, broke into ragged lines, recel recoiled, rolled forward again, and then to Violet and her sisters they seemed to be alone in the midst If the roaring charnel storm, and the shrieking roaring musketry, and crashing of bayonets, sabres and clubbed muskets all around, and now everything became one vast pa pall of smoke, the little girls indeed believing that the Concentinians, Angelinians, and Abyssinkilians who were pressing forward no doubt amid the great uproar seemed to sweep everything away in their rage and fury their onslaught was so terrific, and indeed the gray and purple lines together were literally broken to pieces. For nearly half an hour the smoke refused to part, then when it finally did violet and her sisters gave a glad cry of joy and eagerness, mingled with excitement, and danced up and down, clapped their hands and even hugged and kissed each other. There was not a single glandelinian in sight and far off to their front the little girls saw long blue purple lines pressing forward the glandelinians far ahead of the blue line and retreating in the utmost xo confusion.

Indeed Violet and her sisters were happy over the outcome of the battle and made the air ring with their musical cheers, then sped down the slope s followed by several Angelinian soldiers who wished to see that no harm would come to them. The counter advance of the christians was a swift one, the wicked glandelinians retreating hastily, scores of thousands though seeming to stop now and then to dissolve their lines into smoke of musketry which showed that the firing was still at its worse for time and again the two fronts of the two main f hostile lines would stream clouds of wreathed smoke. Violet and her sisters were soon following far behind the Angelinians, and hundreds of Angelinians not bursted into a tavern expecting to find it full of Glandelinians but there was only dead men exposed in the rooms.

"Could these districts be flooded if the retreating glandelinians managed to burst a dam" Callahanans pam?" Asked Angeline as she and her sisters continued to follow the advancing christians.

"If any one undertakes to burst a dam to flood our territory it will be general Conley." Answered violet. "The Angelinians would not do it themselves without any serious reasons...."

Suddenly at this moment there was a noise at the door of the tavernthey just passed, and three or four glandelinian generals hastily entered. One indeed was general Cannonia, and another general Federal himself when he was supposed to be moving at the head of his retreating columns.

"I thought I saw those christian dogs go in here." Said Federal with a bullish voice.

Cannonia with a scowl ordered his men to search for the little girls and one of them sprang at violet to seize her while the other privates leaped tward her brave sisters. Violet picked up a spit-tune and threw it at one of the men but the missle missed him and struck general Federal on the chin and causing him to howl and swear. Then she fired two shots over the heads of the swarming glandelinians coming in and causing them to a halt, many of those in the rear falling over those in front. she quickly pointed to the nearest doorway and her sisters ran out, while violet leaped on a window sill, threw up the sash, and sprang out firing another shot as she reached the ground carrying Federals wig off from his head ,making him look very comical indeed.

Violet and Joice ran tward the horses the glandelinians left standing in the snow, Violet choosing federals, and Joice Cannonias.

Violet and Joice sprang upon these steeds, Angeline, and the other little girls choosing theirs, and off they dashed while the Glandelinians came swarming out of the house and mounting theirhorses instantly gave chase yelling to the little girls to stop in the "Name of glandelinia and Heaven(Though of course a mab maybe they do not believe in such a thing as heaven) ad Violet and her sisters only answered them with a volley from their pistols.

Several men stayed behind as well as the generals to follow their retreating army, but two lieutenants leaped on their own horses and went off taking the lead of the persuers . On came the merciless glandelinians with a rush over the snow hardened road, but violet and her sisters suddenly a dashed ahead, Angeline firing several shots one of which carried off one of the officers fantastic hat, then a second which took off his wig, and cut loose his sabre scabbard.

"Drat that little rat in petticoats." Shouted the glandelinian officer in a rage. "And she has got my horse. Halt you little guttersnip and Centepede or I'll shoot untill I bring you down."

The little girl did not pay any attention to his threat and now as another column of Angelinians appeared the glandelinians gave up the persuit, and general Cann-nia fuming with rage over the loss of his own horse was compelled to withdrew the men from the chase. Indeed violet and her sisters were spr suprised for they wondered how it could have happened that general Cannonia and Federal were at the tavern when their armies were being beaten, but they soon found out that the two glandelinian generals had been in the tavern on account of the dangerous rush of purple coats which had come so sudden that Cannonia and Federal had just time enough to dive into a cellar to escape from capture. As the christians continued to advance the little girls bodily went into another tavern.

"The Angelinians would be all right if they would keep a quiet tongue in their cheeks." Said one of the Glandelinian generals, Grogan by name who was hiding with a number of glandelinian officers from the persueing Angelinians. "But for those dastardly vivian girls who have just escaped Federal not only a few minutes ago, who do not know whether they are walking on their heads, or feet when walking they had better be somewhere else...."

This summoned up the general impression of Mc-Hollester grogans establishment. The glandelinian general had been an ex-prize fighter a light weight one, and had an authority upon all fistical matters. All of his best selected officers had been athelects athelatics, handy with their fists and no one could made k jokes of these with safty among the Glandelinians, but there were some children who did dare make j more than ko jokes of them-and who got away with it also. While th they were discussing about the vivian girls the very latter strode in with a vert very great air, and the first words that violet said literally took their breath away for a moment.....

"You men who have been insulting us don't sir si stir."

And grogan Mc-Hollester found himself gazing into the muzzle of two drawn pistols. Another general by the name of grogan H jointin peered from behind a brass boiler, and behold a card held up by one of the little girls which read

"A reward of $1,000,000,000 almost a small nations sum while be given to any citizen or soldier loyal to Glandelinia who wilo capture the vivian girls dead or alive.

General John Hanlet... ...!)("

"As plainly as words can make it." Said Violet. "We found this nailed on the slats of the house on the outside where the woodwork was torn off by a bursting shell. You are a fighting man are you not????" She inquired.....

"You would all know my name if you heard it." Said the general. "Its a wonder you girls don't recognize me. Never seen my photo anywhere eh."

"Never mind about that." Said violet. "Now if one of you men tries to make a move toward us, or even the door, or windows we will blow a shower of lead through every one of you. Now boys, as us little girls are here at your immediate pleasure, and right before you, which one of you is going to win the rew reward?"

One of the Glandelinians a private soldier instantly remarked that he couldn't wait any longer, he had come out for medicine for a wounded soldier and had promished to run back straight.

"Stir and you die like a dog." Said violet. "You are some of the Glandelinians whom we saw murder some children not long ago, and have got you now and mean to hold you."

The private soldier did not stir and a dread hush fell over the whole group.

"If any man tries to play a mean trick on us little girls." Violet continued after a pause "We will give him no mercy, as we would not recieve none ourselves. That little reptile over in the corner for instance(Indicating the private soldier in green uniform) would like to sell us children to Manley for some dirty blood money."

Mc-Hollester put in a an undertone

"I don't think he would try to do that because you little girls are too pretty."

Violet turned upon the speaker.

"Too pretty eh eh. Stand out here you big ugly baboon." She cried angrily still still holding the six shooter. "Would you like to share some of the spoil too? No my dear a man I know you wouldn't, unless you had the chance."

Mc-Hollester mentioned something about a wife and seventeen children, and a feeble mother and father to be taken care of, and many helpless relatives also, but Grogan Johnin having no excuse to offer reckoned discretion the better part, and kept his peace the others doing likewise. Nobody ventured a single suggestion.

Grogan overturned a be bucket of water from sheer confusion.

"None of you men will answer. Then hand over to my sisters your weapons. And turn out your pockets every one. You are the greatest packs of cowards I have even over met with among any Glandelinians at least, when such men are soldiers and are supposed to fear nothing, and yet they are scared stiff of us little girls. Ha you first Mc-Hollester. Hand me over the till."

"Me!" Repeated Mc-Hollester; as if he did not hear.

For reply violet threw up the door of the counter and s still holding aloft the pistol stepped inside. She drew out the drawer and helped herself to all the Glandelinian money that was there. Then sh came back inothe well of the establishment, and one after another was relieved of everything they had in line of weapons, and even their hats, shirts and uniforms, the little girls even taking the money to use for the Angelinian cause. Then as her sisters were slipping out the back door with the things, Violet said to the soldiers;

"Now stand in line for you are prisoners."

At this mokent the door flew open and twelve other Glandelinians strode into the room with drawn and leveled pistols.....

"Throw up your handsyou little Contepedo." Cried the leader who was a lieutenant. "If you attempt to resist, or usevyour pistol I will shoot you dead. Surrender."

"I will nqver throw up my arms or sure surrender." Answ red violet boldly.

The other Glandelinians gave cries of satisfaction, while the little girl was the calmest and coolest person in the room, and was not frightened or disconcerted. She looked into the muzzles of the pistols without winking and then surveying their owner keenly.

"Ha things are turning our own way now." Cried Mc-Hollester his face lighting up with savage joy.

"What is the trouble here any way general?" Asked the lieutenant glancing at general Mc-Hollester.

"I'll tell you lieutenant general Anchiuts." Was the reply. "We we were discussing about the Angelinians who were driving us back and this general and the little girls, when this young scoundrel(glaring fiercely at violet) came in with her sisters, and made us give up our weapons and even money, and uniforms and shirts. Theothers have escaped. This little snip is the most dangerous of them. They may have been the little; ——— look out she will get away....."

Violet taking advantage of the moment when the two were talking and had their attention turned on each other made a sudden attempt to escape, violet leaping forward, and striking the two pistol arms of the two nearest Glandelinians aside.. he would h have gotten through the doorway in safty, and might then have escaped, but one of the gra co graycoats tripped her and she fell on the floor with a crash, her pistols going off, one of the bullets hitting a graycoat in the thigh causing him to yell and sw ear and go hopping about the room. The other landelinians payed no attention to him however but leaped upon violet before she could make an atre attempt to rise speedily binding her arms together behind her back and then jerking

her roughly to her feet.

"Ha now we have you good tight and fast, you scoundrelly christian dog." Cried Mc-Hollester. "now we will make you tell where your blasted sisters went....."

"I don't think you will." Said violet.

"And why not." Said the lieutenant genera, yo eyeing the little girl keenly and questi ully."

"Because I won't tell no there." Said violet in a quiet but determined tone and air.

The lieutenant general laughed and shook the pistol sin significantly.

"O I guess you will." He said.

"You will find that you are mistaken." Said violet in a tone so calmly and confident that the general gave her a searching look. Then assuming a fierce look on his handsome face he said sternly and sneeringly;

"Tell me where they went or die like a little yellow dog." He hiss ed.

"I will not." She said.

The graycoats all glared angirly and as one man they raised their pistols and covered the little girl but if they thought to intimidate her, they quickly found their mistake and general Mc-Hollester looked searchingly at violet a vidently hardly knowing what to do. His threat to kill the prisoner if she refused to tell was a threat simply, and he had not intended to do any shooting.

"Wo n't you tell to save your life!" He asked almost pleadingly.

"No I will not tell on those whom I love too dearly."

"You are a fool."

"Not at all and it is of no use to give any more more orders." Said violet.

"I will not tell where they wentand that is all there is to be said about the matter. You might stand there and keep on commanding all your life time and I would not obey. I utterly and absolutely refuse to tell whereth where they went so go ho ahead with the alternative as I'm ready for it."

"Then you'll hang for it."

"I don't care." Said violet. "You are cowards anyway to kill a little girl, or to massacre little children. But go ahead." And she gazed calmly and defiantly at Mc-Hollester.

Two of the Glandelinians seized violet but before they could do anything general Mc-Hollester said sternly;

"Wait untill I give orders for her to be seized. You can keep her a prisoner here, but if there is to be a any killing going on I'll do it myself if you murder her."

She was not arrested as a spy so let her alone. She is merely a prisoner."

The men sullenly obeyed but no sooner had the officers went out when again the rascally men seized violet but suddenly a large party of Angelinians came up, and Mc-Hollester and several officers dashed away just in time just as the Angelinians strode into the room room followed by every one of violets sisters. Several more of the graycoats escaped, but the others were surrounded, and the wicked Glandelinians realizing that they were outmustered and at a disadvantage surrendered, the Angelinians tying their hands and taking away their weapons. Joice freed violets arm and the little girls going out raised their hands in mock courtesy to the Glandelinians who had been made prisoners and bade them a very good evening evening. The Glandelinians however said nothing but glared angrily as they were marched out by their captors. The battle was still going on at on other points and the Glandelinian columns which had been defeated were retreating slowly toward the main line, Federal being in advance of his whole army and determined to hold his own positions at all costs. General Federal was in an ugly mood over the recapture of all the positions he had previously won and vowed to butcher every child in the city of Galverine and all in its surrounding vinicity if Federal would give him the permission to do so. However for several days general Mindernine refused to follow to the disappointment of general Federal and many of his generals as he brooded over his losses and wished that the christians christians had assaulted his main position and get crushed in the bargian. General Federal abandoned his positions the second day after the battle, and now was far ahead in his retreat, and learning that there was no christian force trying to capture Galverine, or to repell his advance, general Federal pushed on while all the non-combatants who were Galverinians and Angelinians made preparations to flee. The christians outside the city of Galverine which was in the hands of the foe destroyed everything that Federals army could subsist upon, and destroyed a hundred bridges aeros the Angeline run. On Unopposed Federals army pressed on the line extending from Poverty now, to Celonia from thence to Poun ce Ce-colia, and tward Galverine. The Galverinians mined the plains south of the pondonian lines making craters almost as big as those of Volcanoes, and general Feder l Federal fearing of this took precautions, and now general Mindernine following as quickly as possible tried to overlap Federal, but his three days delay m made him pay the penalty for federal reached Founce-Ce-colia here he formed a strong and almost impregn able position ! However general Mindernine formed positions of his own, and then advanced his armies close upon

Federals army and prepared to force him out of his new position. Federals position was indeed declared impregnable but Kindernino was not daunted and so on the twoifth of march again again threw his forces upon Federal.

THE BATTLE OF POUNCE-CEN-WOOLLA.

All of Federals defenses were stormed and all day long the battle raged. Kindernino hurled upon the enemy fifteen onslaughts,, dented and broke the enemys line at the left and then carried the defenses at all points but not without great and unaccount able losses to both sides and soon Federals divisions were again on its retreat, with Kindernine and the other christian divisions hard on its rear trying to close in upon Federal from east and west in a desperate effort to cut off the retiring army. At the same time the great galverinian seaport called Blanketburg was blown to kingdom kongdom come by the Angelinian guns, the worse destruction to a city that could have ever occured, and how desperate the fighting was at Blanketburg no one really know or could describe, but the Blandelinians under general Hellongerburger Zimmermann had delivered a series upon series of violent counter charges against Kindernines solid line of battle.

Part II CHA[illegible] TWO.

THE BATTLE OF BLANKETBURG.

Within two hours the battle field was seen to be covered with two hundred and twenty thousand bodies of men on on one side alone. The battle was extremely fearful fourty four thousand eight hundred and sixty two Blandelinians having been captured in one quarter of an hour. Federal had made for the Anfelo -Calverinia railroad lile line but the advance was terribly slow the Angelinians making great progress on both their enveloping wings, and though a part of Federals line of defenses had become untenable on account of the christian artillery, it being b turned by an enveloping movement, Ambrose Fuller had managed to draw his own forces out of the way, and Danson pressing ahead with strong infantry forces supported by artillery also suffered terribly from storming attacks and though the Angelinians succeeded in driving the Blandelinians back Danson fell mortally wounded.

The Blandelinians were now forced to evacuate a par part of their strong position , and breaking through the Angelinians advanced onward, the Blandelinians of Federals right under general Kingston falling back across the neighborhood plain blowing up bridges behind them in the creeks and other streams to hinder the advance of the Angelinians. Even in front of Boa Blanketburg where for four hours more Blandelinian and Angelinian columns were in the most frightful and frantic infantry duels ever seen in the far, surging back and forth, the Blandelinian center had been forced back, but at the right general Stnta Anna Aronburg was trying with the fury of desperation to break through the christian advance, but it was agreat repulse, these Blandelinians being trapped and cut off from its left wing, while several Angelinian attacks on the southwestern defenses also proceeded with great success, but not without serious loss.

The vast movement of the Angelinians swept onward with the most dogged resistance faced by them and as general Kindernine threatened to encircle the town of Poverty Rowton the Blandelinians there capitulated under a terrific artillery fire from shells that blew holes in the ground as big as volcanic craters. The Blandelinians under general Cannonia was also driven back, then the Angelinians opened a vigorous offensive and with their great divisions of Calverinians supporting th em made detorained drives toward the Blandelinians defending a position on Iternal Creek, while simultaneously the christian armies in the west of the line of advance resumed their attack, pounding on, step by step, from south and east, while southwest of federals army more serious activities broke out, general Cannonias armies falling back. The Angelinians then forced their way across the foe works pushing over and across, and battered the fortifications of Colonia which brought on more heavy fighting. In the fa e of the most tremendous opposition ever seen the Angelinians succeeded in capturing Colonia and made desperate attempts to strengthen their front, but they were swept back with whole sections mowed down in half an hour. The Socoloninia sailent thus exposed from the south was additionally threatened by the most foe fierce onslaughts which for a time threatened to cut off the retreat of general federals armies.

After several more days of retreating general Federalreceiving reinforcements again prepared to make a stand. Kindernine had never seen a more desperate Blandelinian general in all his life.

ederal fought a desperate one days battle of the fifteenth of march at Iternal reek, and two days later after retreating fought another at Iternarl Plains in hich he was also beaten and then struck the christians a blow at Colonia Saunders and got defeated once more. Undaunted by his series of defeats Federal only rallied is army once again but his Blandelinians were again defeated in a great struggle long the Angeline Ram rivof which re raged like a regular warfare of hell itself. General Federals troops under general Failent broke through the forest on the ter and inner lines, and assailed the christians in ten desperate onslaughts, ile Federals army which was making the most tenacious resistance was hard pressed, e violent engagement making a din that shook the whole region like a severe earth ake. Federals resistance was without success however the Angelinians capturing fourty f our thousand eight hundred and fourty Blandelinians, and two hundred and seventy achine guns, and even two airships and three aroplaines. In another region a serious ombat took place at Callie town where the Blandelinians after capturing a long line f trenches under cover of a curtain of artillery fire were driven back by mediate counter charges of frightful violence, resulting in the capture of fortified renches ad dominating the Calverine crossroads near little Beppo with one housand common of heavy calibreSg Strong Blandelinian resistance inflicted a check n the operations of the Calverinians and Angelinians, but general Fembers Angelinians ade great progress on all sides of Callie resulting with the occupation of the town, with the capture of about nineteen thousand five hundred more Blandelinians as prisoners. he Blandelinians under general French being in danger of being outflanked withdrew but his main line still retained their hold on both banks of the Pandora brock epulsing a series of heavy attacks, capturing twelve officers, fifty five thousand six undred men, and twelve machine guns. Federal then cont inued his retreat for two ays more then again made a stand forming a new position on the Tarrell OPeninsula hich was attacked by the Angelinians. But these attacks had been broken down under the Blandelinian fire. Fargols army on the Peninsua peninsula and in the forest districts defeated terrifying Blandelinian assaults, and in persueing reached a line of fortifications which were blown up after being taken by storm. The Blandelinians ben fell back from their general position evacuating the fortifications atNannes positions under general Huntington. At the very same time very stubborn attacks were ade by the Angelinians Under general Wisel Wilson and all these attacks notwithstanding s superiority of the christian forces were repulsed with great somughter. General mo at the same time stopped an attempt of the Angelinians to resume an offensive the direction of Pessimistic's line of Turmerannians.

A day later after the recent battle along the postal district on andoes southern wing the Angelinian artillery silenced the Blandelinian batteries on e banks of the Sappo and Onion rivers, while o ater the Blandelinian infantry which d gained a foot hold on the heights of Shraodor hurriedly evacuated their their position before the christian artillery fire while along the banks of the ppo, the Angelinian infantry inflicted a c sanguinary repulse on two desperate landelinian attacks near gacremento, and three other bloody attacks which were arried closer to the purple lines were decimated beyond describing. Two days ater after retreating and then reforming their line once more a strong landelinian attack was made by the foe on Bernards heights which resulted in a laughter that must have been a horror between heaven and earth, and before the very ngels..

Simultaneously another christian army elsewhere bombarded the Blandelinian fortifications on the Deweys plain, the Blandelinian batteries replying effectually, and their infantry then two more days later made dreadful attacks on Colonys heights, hich became regular heights of hell, the Angelinians holding their position amid all this frightful carnage, and by using their heaviest ari artillery the Angelinians dvanced their positions hour by hour proving themselves absolutely irrestible. The series of conflicts having already progressed for two weeks the Angelinians were rapidly closing in on Calverine and further bloody successes had attained the efforts of the Angelinians to trap Dargins armies retiring on federals junction. The town of Ivreshad had been occupied and destroyed, while general Goodriches rapid advance consisted a mea menance to Dargins center which was retreating as rapidly as possible, being in the grave peril of being cut off as all the railways which would have permitted them to escape had been destroyed by the flesing non-combatants, and the Angelinians themselves. Between the town and one plain the Blandelinians made desperate efforts to hold back the Angelinian armies untill their comrades to the north could rake good th eir escape but every stand met with great loss and bitter thrashings and as they were now in the extreme borthern Calverinian country where winter is still colder even way into late April the soldiers of both sides were fihtfighting this new battle in a raging blizzard.The Angelinian advances were made through the wooded country where the trenches and hundreds of thousands of men were being swept thus as the Angelinians had made were soon lost on account of severe counter attacks which were made by the fiercest forces of the wickedest and fiercest of Blandelinians

the Glandelininashaving lost not lessthan four hundred thousand men in four hours in the desperate driving onslaughts made by the Angel Angelinians. It also re sulted in the capture in the first main line of defenses the Angelinians artillery having been brought forward rapidly, bombarding the trenches for ten miles while the infantry maintained a steady pressure on general Colleges retreating Glandelinians. The number of officers aken prisoners was exceptionally higher than the men as the terrible effects of the christians artillery fire so demoralized the Glandelinians that they abandoned the officers and the latter completely help less because of the murderous fire fell into the hands of the Angelinian soldiery.

The Glandelinians showed the most stubborn resistance the advance of the Angelinians keeping the Glandelinians busi busily defending both the flanks of the Angeline Run river. At Cammilliathe Angelinians occupied a system of trenches and fortifications amid frightful carnage the Angelinians also crushing the rear of Sabote Glandelinians divisi ions to pieces with their artillery storms which had the Glandelinians at their mercy.

At Hearst plainsthe Angelinians made a resolute offensive movement against soldiers a against Solictors right wing but were repulsed with very severe losses however one hundred and seventy thousand dead and wounded being left at one place. General Thescorns Angelinians at the same time desperate made desperate efforts to encircle the tw town of Educationall making terrific attacks in which they flooded the plains wooded country and trenches of both sides with dead and wounded of both sides, but though for four hours violent fighting continued the Glandelinians struck their firstreal blow storming the Angelinian trenches and forcing them to give ground regaining much of their lost territory.

Two other main operations were made, an of ensi ve around around Sidney by the Angelinians and the other a Glandelinian drive on Surplus and Profits both of these offensives making gains but not without stun stupendous losses. In the struggle around Surplus and Profitsthe Glandelinians launched violent counter attacks against the christian lines gaining a foot hold and by a surprised bayonet charge captured several Angelinian fortifications, took by storm My Carmel, broke down the stubborn Angelinian resistance at several point captured thirteen officers , over a hundred thousand men, and crushed many an Angelinian divisions to fragments.

The Angelinians around Sidney progressed delivering bloody attacks which resulted in a series of combats and heavy losses but taking the positions and repl repusling strong counter attacks and delivering another attack stormed two hostile lines lying behind the others forcing them back after most heavy fighting. One of these positions hon however still offered serious resistance and fell backafter four hundred thousand had been slain. During these combats the Glandelinians had ben fuilty of the following acts!!

Hundreds of Gilivans prisoners including even hundreds of thousands of children and even scores of women were used as shield against the christian fire while wounded prisoners were put to death thewounded being pitched with bayonets into fires made in the forces, or burning buildings, while orders had ben given by Federal to take no more prisoners. Bullets also ha had ben reversedsplit and cut to cause more more serious wounds, bayonet with teeth like a saw were used, ambulances were bombarded, stretcher bearers of either side were fired on and sergeons taken pre prisoners and shot. Even Glandelinian wounded killed Angelinian red cross nurses goinf g goint to their relief. Federal had given these orders dro d directing his troops not to make any more prisoners and to kill every one falling into their hands even if already wounded and unable to bear arms.

The Glandelinians even set fire to the red cross hospitals and those who tried tito jump from the windows were shot dead, while among crowds of helpless children an indescribable scene of carnage took place, the Glandelinians cutting them to pieces, intestines and all, Angelinians soldiers were horribly mutilated by the Glandelinians. In one instance wounded children taken from damaged towns were piled upon haystacks and burned to death . Also at Surplus a body of Glandelinians advanced behind ten thousand children and one hundred women and girls, and many thousands of girls children from eight to ten years old. The Glandelinians fired from behind this human buck bue brickles pricking them forward wither with their bayonets, and indeed many hundreds of thousands of children were slain by the christian fire in this way the angelin Angelinians being terribly incensed when learning of this at and being bound to hem Federals whole army in from any escape whateverm give no quarter, and destroy them all and kill Federal like a dog.

Though it would have ben a justifications to have done this yet it did not happen for Federal had an army for facts ten times the size of the christians and finally won the batle as you will soon see.

The next day gen Summary broke thr through the freemason lines in the southeast forcing Federals entire line to fall back the Angelinians concentrating their efforts to push on though at a loss of three hundred thousand within half an hours terrible strug ggle indeed and a terrible loss for so short a time. That whole day was marked by extreme activity atmany points along the lines. Supported by artillery Angelinian troops carried a long line of trenches after

after extremely heavy engagements these trenches remaining in the poss ession of the Glandelinians despite the repeated bitter efforts of the poor Angolinians to retake it.The Angelinians were not only striking to make Galverine untenable but to scop in the Glandelinians in the wide stretch of terrotory between the Mc-Hollaher Run and their second line of fortified works, where without any supplies or help from Federals , main wings they would be helpless while the christian armies would close in upon them on all sides. The town of Competence was already cut off from three sides while the armies of the christians under general Logan was making strides in their great efforts to complete the great investment. The Glandelinian forces under general Marshall was completely decimated while the fighting directly along the main line was murderous the Glandelinians battling desperately with large forces especially to hold general Francis Bargins purple coats back.

At the same time the assaulting lines in gray under general Gerard was subjected to a spasmodic bombardment, while all along the line at this point there was very hard fighting at close quarters hundreds of grenads and petards being used to support the attack, which however were completely broken up by Glandelinian artillery and a curtain of musketry fire which checked the christian advance.On the heights of Conference the Glandelinians made wo head, headlong attacks which were completely repulsed.

But the Glandelinians again resumed the offensive and delivered two more desperate attacks, one gradually extending from the western plains, the others directed against the christian positions in the part of the woods stretching eastward from the direction of Mc-Whirther Run. Both attempts broke down miserably under the combined artillery fire of the christians extremely heavy losses being inflicted upon the Glandelinians. At another point simultaneously the foe attempted to poe pierce the christian front with large forces, the attack succeeding in piercing the first line, but was completely repulsed with heavier losses in assaulting the second line.

In the meanwhile and also simultaneously as to the say the Glandelinians succeeded in exploding a long stream of mines which tore thousands of volcanic craters in the plains and fields, and then opened a most violent artillery and musketry fire at the scene of the explosions, but the Angelinian sappers blew up one hundred Glandelinian mine galleries with success provoking a fresh out burst of fire on the part of the enemy. In the direction of general Cornwaces divisions his Glandelinians after very stubborn fighting advanced on the front and took by storm the strongly fortified forests south of the town and after four hours of successful fighting reached the main goal seven divisions contesting desperately against the Glandelinians under general Hoyns. The result was a complete and bloody repulse.

Other arkies in the meantime were also active in the campagin in southern Galverinia. At the battle of Englewood the Angelinian, Conen Concentinian and Syssinkilian troops under general Forest drove the Glandelinians from navy positions on the first of March north of small Fox-x creek and advanced to Fabolia three days afterwards striking and driving another Glandelinian army back with heavy losses in a southerly direction. The Angelinians captured twenty nine officers, eight thousand men, sixteen cassions and sixty machine guns. Along general Jeromes line the battle raged with the greatest violence the attack of the christians against the southern works having been repulsed. further east the conflict had also continued with redoubled fury the whole Glandelinian main line being badly shattered, the Glandelinian losses in killed and wounded far exceeding any other number since the day of the battle of Jennie vivian. General federal Hanconia himself who commanded the main Glandelinian army at this battle was bending his most greatest energies to resist the incessant onslaughts using his best troops but in vain being unable for the present for lack of reinforcements to resist the christian onslaughts, while all the attempt of his Glandelinians to break through the christian front between the Barton and surrounders rivers had been frustrated the Glandelinians having suffered fearful losses, one division alone losing thirty three th ousand four hundred men out of their fourty thousand two hundred. Galverine was gradually being surrounded by the series of christian armies the series of Glandelinian armies after desperate fighting having been split into three sections, one being driven southeast, the two others northwest, and northeast. The Free Mason armies under generals Secretary, and Billy Johnston had also been hurled back at the battles of the Children School on Ten, after dreadful carnage, and that a part of johnstons army commanded by General Hank Shoemann had been pierced and then cut to pieces.

Other a Angelinian forces were hammering with infantry and heavy batteries artillery at Lymanns front whose retreat soon continued northward, though occasionally they gave their persuers a stiff fight at every backward step. The morning of the second day of the battle was indeed one of the fiercest scenes of the whole conflict. The Angelinian troops supported by Concentinians cavarly and artillery, having captured one of the Glandelinian positions under Aronburg, while along the rest of the line the Angelinians for hours delivered smashing blows with flesh and steel

at the Free Mason Line but however their frensied onslaughts were re ulsed for a while hough the Angelinians captured a long line lf of trenches. The landelinians then swept forward on a twenty one mile front this time hurling superior forces upon the christians into the sledge hammer attacks. The tremendous onslaughts were proceeded by a vol violent bombardment that wrd wrecked a large portion of the Angelinian defenses and mas made them untenable in the face of one of the most determined infantry attacks ever seen. Through all that bloody day there had been heavy bombardments of the Angelinian positions, the battalions which held the positions suffering heavy losses, thousands of the Angelinians being buried alive in their breastworks. he landelinians attacked again and again and still again with ten battalions in each attack, the whole series of lines rushing across the plains, the glandelinians in the last attack making a clean sweep.

Two thousand three hundred and fifty prisoners were the sole survivors of the hundreds of thousands of Angelinian defenders, and these were massacred.....

The reinforcements which the Angelinians endeavored to bring up were mowed down in thousands, twenty thousand of the reinforcements being put out of commission.

The Glandelinians continued on past the first line of trenches but all at once the main column which was aheadof the main body of troops was seen to melt away, while many officers fell. The ass assaulting lines were crushed by new forces hidden in ambush, and the survivors fled. In the meantime the new Free Mason lineswas pierced at the battle of Remmer quntze to these glandelinian forces being put off their bass also at the battle of Hellen which was also taken, and its defenders driven north, and by an encircling attack, and the foremost christian line after stubborn fighting had reached the highway of Mandelis Ferro capturing three thousand prisoners and three hundred machine guns.

During the fourteenth of the month a christian army and the foe forces both heavily reinforced fought a desperate conflict between the Ammonia and Horns Run river the christians being undgr general Hander ganders and the foe under Leonia Heldon Picknell, the landelinian troops managing by a great charge to cut through the christian lines, while other armies of christians operating around the town of Logan and Possiania were now seperated and seemed to be in a dangerous stae and were in a hurried ret reat sit wither to connect with the Mc-Hollester and Pandora lines again or to join the armies operating against the town of Mc-gollester. Another christian army in the Mc-Whirther region were also placed in an unfavorable position as their right and left flank were exposed.

Ten of the divisional armies defending a stretch of the Pandoria Railroad lines had either been smashed to fragments during the battle of Thor, or dominated by the heavy fire of the landelinian artillery, the landelinian batteries battering away at the Pandora defenses with their heavy guns, then the glandelinians tried to carry them by storm but an ernormous number of men were sacrificed for such an undertaking on that March the fourteenth, though it was successful. Despite the strong rally on the part of the landelinians the christian progress was for a time unchecked, for east and west of the Pandora Run the forces under Thomas were compelled to withstand violent counter assaults as the foe was strongly reinforced in that direction recieving an ernorous number of men that were withdrawn from the right, the figrcesness of the fighting having resulted in most heavy losses on both sides. The landelinian losses had been staggering owing to the great number of wounded who had died from lack of medical attention. The main glandelinian center was the eye of all. Here the Glandelinian positions were like strong fortifications hastily thrown up during the night after the first day of the engagement and here the Angelinian forces made numerous attacks, and though as yet they met little success they continued to extend their operations, though some of the Angelinian forces had been driven back for over twenty miles. The main landelinian forces under general Petro had already been withdrawn, small forces being left to oppose the christians, and hold back the Angelinians as long as possible. Petros army however was not as yet surrounded, the Angelinians having only made successes against some of the outer works, the glandelinian armies being intact and free to maneuver as they pleased. Also considerable reinforcements appeared to have reached the glandelinians where the armies under general Carole were operating while now most of the christian armies had been retreating at principal points. The Angelinian failures now began along general Petros front, and formed an arch of disasters for nearly thirty miles inextent with the loss of nearly three hundred thousand men in slain alone, and he was forced to retreat, being closely followed by the glandelinians. The attempts to even besiege Calverine was failing. Still further to the east the Angelinian armies under unamed commanders were also retiring, the glandelinians having recaptured the towns lost during one of the battles already stated.

The aspects of affairs therefore at present was favorable for the enemy in this quarter, especially as desperate attempts to break through Petros line and this link up with Bernards northern wing had been frustrated. Before these armies however the Angelinians continued their attacks, and succeeded in capturing another portion near the eastern front, the central division also withdrawning without making any attempts to offer a stand, such quick progress by general Leonolds armies which had resulted in the capture of destruction of general Vincents christian division. This disaster however benefited the foe nothing for they were compelled to retreat from the

Erminie along which they had held, the Angelinians having already p ocupied Harndon and now two other forces were advancing to meet each other, and close the last part of escape to general Zimmermanns glandelinians and Americans. The number of landelinian troops which faced the danger of being surrounded was varios variously estimated at from three hundred fifty thousand to one million men. Rival clans calimed regarding the fighting before and with petros forces which barred the christian advance on Calverine and gaurded the northern and southern wings of the main army of the Masonic Soldiers reported progress from Bernards operations against the main christian armies, but also that the Angelinians have abandoned either their desperate infantry attacks although a vio ent bombardment was continued within the length of fourty eight miles in a cannonading salvoes of hundreds of thousands of thunders heard within the distance of a hundred i miles. It was believed however that Petro could not hold out much longer. The attacks had cost the christians ernormous losses, but their armies were awaiting reinforcements before launching the final blows.

General Crackentine a new christian commander at the same time was meeting at the battle of Carro strong andcaerious resistance with his drive northward, and his progress was being measured in feet and inches so stubborn was the resistance with which he met. He was twelve miles from the Carro fortifications on a front extending for twenty miles, and violent and continuous counter attacks were costing the glandelinians heavy losses, but appeared to be effecting their object in delaying general Mackmarrow untill the main landelinian forces were withdrawn saftly behind the fortifications. Angeline progress between the Carro and Rosso fortifications was a steady breaking down by tens of many sections of the glandelinian defenses, and then other counter attacks were made by the Glandelinians which successfully allowed the forces further back to make good their retreat on prepared portions. On March the Twelveth the other Angelinian armies along the Erminie launched terrific attacks on all fronts of the enemy army under Carroso which though repulsed at one point by a the severe landelinian fire was continued at other points, with the most horrible viole violence both sides suffering intolerable losses. Along the center during a heavy bombardment the Angel Angelinians advanced against the main portions making a series of violent attacks but were repulsed again, and though the christians had tried to take the enemy by surprise with an attack against their intrenched works they were repulsed by the fire of the glandelinian artillery. At other points during a hurricane of cannon and musketry fire hostile attacks of horrible violence were unsuccessful the defenders remaining in possession of all their positions. But at other points after violent fighting the Angelinians succeeded in gaining a foothold upon the slopes of the Child slave heights, taking more than sixty thousand six hundred and fifty glandelinians prisongrs. They also captured a whole battery of rapid fire guns. The opposition of the glandelinians at this point literally broke down following real hard general onslaughts, and not being able to resist any longer the glandelinian army fell back porsued by the Angelinians.

At other pointes of western Calverinia new engagements known as the battles of Salvo Run had dev developed in front of Petros divisions the Angelinians despite having to face a hurricane of artillery and in a raging storm of musketry and machine guns fire after making thirteen onslaught had succeeded in capturing the fortified forests near the works where five thousand three hundred and eighty Glandelinians were made prisoners, while simultaneously a stronger position was captured by storm, where twenty general officers, eleven thousand eight hundred of the rank and file, and a score of machine guns fell into the hands of the christians. East of the line of battle the enemy attempted to check the christian advance by means of stubborn counter attacks but were all repulsed with woeful losess, the glandelinians being driven back beyond their line of positions overcoming their desperate counter resistance at Salvoe Run where again the christians made a ge new haul of general prisoners.

Indeed the fiercest contest ever seen for months was raging all along the battle line of petros the An elinians pushing a t the fighting, launching trip and sledge hammer assaults against the Free Mason Lines. Big bodies of Angelinians concentrated attacks of indescribable fury, general Bernards Angelinians having captured landelinian positions over a front a mile and a half deep and three miles and three quarters long long the Angelinians also storming and taking hill positions of the enemy with the loss of eighty thousand every hour. The landelinian positions along general Cannonries front was also captured by the christians, the christians capturing over twenty two thousand five hundred and eighty one wounded as prisoners as well as twelve cannons, three revolving field pieces, seventy machine guns, and

any tools of variqus kinds. At Gunnary creek another christian army blew up with ches part of the landelinian trenches belonging to general Sanders army, and also redoubts but with the literal use of a terrific artillery fire, of grenades and ich explosives, the Glandelinians prevented the christians from occupying these sitions. General Hansons monster howitzers continued to pour their incessant ain of shells into the strong landelinian position, the fortifications along the landelinian center being the principal victims of the bombardment. Following this violent shelling of the trenches the Angelinians again launched heavy desperate infantry attacks in another effort to take these positins positions but after desperate fighting with bayonets, sabres, pistols and hand hand grenades the attack

was repulsed. For hours the mamoth Angolinians howitzers hurled their tons of high explosives, gang-gang shells and other nlax missles into the great Clandelinian fortresses but with the general storming of the mighty Clandelinian stronghold among the most powerful in th e Galverinian history the great Angelinian triple drive had gradually slowed down. Everywhere the brave Clandelinians hea ily were smashed before Millerns army could get under its cover, an action that startled the whole Angolinian world, the entire Clandelinian army at this point being demolished. The slaughter had extended for many miles but the main line still kept up a a stiff resistance, and the Angelinians were checked with heavy losses.

At the same time general Bicknell attempted to swoop northward with his army of one million veterans in an effort to cut off Galverins and threaten the Clandelinian works at Poverty Row but was beaten back with the loss of more than three hundred thousand the Clandelinians capturing seventy two thousand four hundred prisoners, eighty machine guns, and also took the Bernen heights, occupied a portion of the Normas run and also gained positions east of Bicknells lines making a great junction with another Clandelinian army and raising his columns.

In the mdantime general Jennings made new on gains for himself capturing the little forest of St Anns which had been the scene of cruel fighting four for twenty four hours, the Angelinians capturing a long line of trenches. The Angelinian losses in killed and wounded was extremely heavy and the number of prisoners captured was sixty eight general officers, and one hundred thirteen thousand six hundred and eighty eight men. Nevertheless the christian offensive did not abate but growed in intensity, blow after blow being delivered at the Clandelinians preentaeally the entie entire line or length of the new battle field, the Clandelinians being in retreat at the western end of thisem immense fighting line to its eastern extremity. The rapidity and fierceness of the christian attacks had not slackened and the foe army withdrew tward Galverin e fighting a furious rearguard action. Since the carrying of the position along the front in the woods at St Anns the Clandelinians had not been given a moment in which to catch their breath, but had been continually forced backwards, the Angelinians intending to drive them if possible into the north of Galverinia where they would be bottled up. At other points in Galverinia the Angolinian armies renewed their activities which were brought to a sudden halt recently with the Clandelinians holding Rapid as a menance to general Carrolras's rear. At the same time the Clandelinian forces made further counter advances against the christian positions of general Phelansburger against the only remaining fortified town which still remained in possession of the Clandelinians of christians mean. At the same time elsewhere during a fierce engagement east of the Esterdan creek an additionall number of prisoners and ten cannon were captured. In the direction of Esterdan creek the town of Hendroe was taken by storm and the Clandelinians at that point forced to surrender.

In order to render possible the retreat of their rear guard divisions through marsh districts, the Clandelinians made a stand once more, but they were again defeated in another battle at Hendroe although they brought back and threw into the battle some divisions which previously had been falling back.

At other points in Galverinia the Clandelinian armies had tried to arrest the christian pursuit but was everywhere repulsed, while stubborn resistance had to be broken at the battle of The Owal banks, which while Swinty and other places stubbornly defended by the enemy were taken. Two of the Clandelinian armies succeeded in withdrawing to their sene second line of defenses having suffered at many points a crushing defeat. At the same time once more great christian forces adv were advancing upon the Costellico fortresses whose fate after three days bloody fighting laid open the way for the Angelinians tward the main defenses resulting in two days more desperate & struggles struggles and at the extreme western end of the Free Masonic lines, the christians succeeded in breaking through the gray lines under general Hansonia Nolan and aided by the storm of high explosives blew the Clandelinians out of the first line of trenches, whilecat other points of the battle line hand to hand fighting with the Clandelinian offensive and Angelinian counter attacks resulted in complete butchery, the issue being undecided. On the Eraidnie the Angolinian army crossed to the right bank where the Clandelinians had evacuated their strong positions on the whole of their line, maintaining their ground three days later at Owal, the Angelinians penetrating the Free Masonic Lines which retreated devastating every thing as they fell back. To the east another Angelinian army after more heavier fighting forced the Clandelinian army back also but at other points the christians under general Burnett withdrew their lines when counter attacked by superior number of Clandelinians. At the sametime a success successful attack was carried out against a nework network of trenches which began to threaten the safty of an outpost. The attack consisted of a bombardment of neighboring works, and the earsplitting explosions of ten thousand one hundred and thirty nine big T.N.T mines

under a section of trenches which were occupied at once while another section was rushed with the bayonet. The Clandelinians tried to counter attack, but in vain. At the same time heavy fighting was in progress along the Clandelinian front near the center. The tremendous boom of the great cannons and mine explosions was quickly followed by a great and stupendous stream of wounded men from the vinicity of that region. Along the Angelinia Run ravines fighting continued throughout the day, the Clandelinians along this point attempting to delver several desperate attacks but were severely bom bombarded. Angthor point in Galverinia inthe southwest on the twenty fifth of March the Clandelinian army under general Calvanania Shoemannia delivered an attac against the christian positions under general Jack Evans and three general attacks against general Hanson ivians positions. These attacks were very violent and the battle raged for several days but however for the foe the fighting was unsuccessful. The battles duration was fourty eight hours and the bulk of the Free Mason armies gathered on the boundary of the state of Frander leaving only a few armies together with reserves on the south of Galverine to defend against any offensives movements made by general Hanson vivian. In the meantime the forces necessary to operate against Bicknell crossed a portion of the Mc-Hollester Run, and wedged themselves between the wide river and Angeline Run reaching other points and well then throwing the Concentinian plans of general Mc-Hollesters divisions into disorder and paved the way with the Concentinians returned from the Andrean Can battlefields. Unexpectedly rapid movements of the nearest Angelinian armies upset this plan completely. One army under general Sampson co operated from Pittsburg and forced one of the lines. General Cannonia now seperated from Federal, regathered all his available troops and defeated the christian general Sampson, but his army was reinforced by christians under Jennings who hurled back Cannonins army, pushed northward and forced his army to fall back to their covering points on the Mc-Whirthorn Run and Mc-Hollester Run banks. Just think all these battles occured from the middle to the end of the month of March.

In the extreme west the Angolinian armies also took the offensive against general Nicholes armies, entered Nicksonia Grove after fighting if of savage character, and Ohio clarke, and defeated the Clandelinians again at the battle of Accountania and attacking and defeating in quick succession the new Clandelinian armies at Detroit and Broughton. General Dearborn completed the routing of Cannonins forces, and hurled them back across the river, crossing the Angeline Run themselves, while his right wing rested on the Mc-Whirther, its left holding the Mc-Whirther plains, while general Hanson vivian assuming supreme command over all the armies anew, assemble assembled a powerful force on the plains before Galverins a hundred miles away, and the main onslaught on the fortified works around Galverine began.

Crossing crossed the Eraidnie after a desperate fight of four days driving the Clandelinians under general Packard across the Calumet plains, the Clandelinians falling back all along the line and soon assuming an almost impregnable position, and the general contest of the battle for the possession of the big Chicago of Galverinia was soon on.

Indeed general Hannon saw the first most cruel sanguinary fighting of the battle in which five hundred thousand fell on both sides, the Clandelinian force again giving way after being flanked by the Concentinian armies. While this was going on general Cannonins whole army was in full retreat.

The Free Mason Line under general Burnumhead held a little while longer, but also soon retreated. The eastern part of the christian line was soon in danger, but General Thomas Federal made the mistake of leaving his flank exposed, and uncovered, while general Holdon neglected his right, and the Angelinian commanders concentrat ed another numerous army by quickly rearranging their dispositions of the forces along the Mc-Hollesters line and these after more sanguinary fighting drove the Clandelinians before them and by dexteriously handling their forces the Clandelinian commanders managed to forestall all attempts of the christians to outflank them, thus forcing them to resort to desperate frontal attacks.

This task fell to general Luxury who drove furiously tward general Federals center, piercing the line, only to find himself surrounded by fresh divisions of Clandelinians, that had been rushed to this part of the line. Battling desperately for two w olw whole days amid heinous carnage he succeeded in making an opening in the iron circle which at one time seemed to prove fata lt to him. Then the Clandelinian chief saw no alterb alternative but to fall back and redispose their forces on their line but the strong Angelinian forces kept moving forward at both wings, forcing general Pron to surrender, taking 328,987 prisoners, and eight hundred heavy guns.

In the meantime on the same day the Angelinians under general Bloom rosan rolled up the line, their onslaughts progressing unchecked. The Clandelinian position on the Tomato Patch plain was taken by the Angelinians, and efforts on the parts of the Free Masons to check his offensive, to take the offensive though successful at some points failed as a whole, sanguinary fighting having been endulged in, the wicked Clandelinians giving way while the Free Mason line along Tontmont Cree k inflicted such heavy losses that they held them in check for a good long time.

[illegible] and the Angelinians to confine child slavery by main force within

By this time however the offensive movements of the christians began to gain momentum the Angelinians along the center capturing fourteen fortifications though subjected for two days to a severe fire from the enemys artillery. The foe armies under general Hochawwarsaw was held at bay the Angelinians ale making success elsewhere under general Throne and Thorne their determined attacks being very persistent, and incessant against forlorns heavy forces attacking the railroad linking the main Shoemann and Federal line, taking vantage points with the bayonet, capturing one hundred officers, two thousand men, twenty nine small guns and a large supply of war material. The Clandelinians then brought up the main body of these troops and tried with all their might to take the offensive with the result that in the ensueing fights both sides were attacking simultaneously. The Clandelinians succeeded in progressing forward however concentrating considerable forces which continued to deliver attacks in the direction of the Mc-Hollester and Pandora Railway the conflict becoming extremely desperate and sanguinary. The enemy strove with the most vigorous attacks to extend his front, but to little purpose except to result in tremendous slaughter.

The Clandelinians retreated, the Angelinians forcing a passage to cut off the retreat of the Clandelinians, while the mighty armies of Angelinia were slowly but surely forging around Calverine it being believed that the Clandelinians would be unable to extricate themselves from the military trap and that the operation of the Angelinians would result in the greatest victory inthe war so far as concerned the number of men and war munitions captured. A terrific bombardment of the fortifications caused the passage to be forced, and the Angelinians now resumed the desperate onslaughts against the gray lines agai on the Castellio river where the most ? hardest fighting of the month raged for three days.

THE FATAL RESULTS OF THE ENDING OF THE SEIGE OF CALVERINE.

Heavy artillery destroyed all the bridges while large forces continued the general attacks, attacks also being made on both sides of Poverty Row and though these were repulsed with the most heavy loss the Angelinians succeeded in advancing along the the left naks banks on capturing a new line of fortifications, and subsequently getting beyond to the right bank advancing tward the northeast.

Approaching the outskirts of the fortresses the Clandelinians retreating the Angelinians broke through the strong Clandelinian positions, capturing many thousands of prisoners fourteen maxims, thirty three machine guns, and three lines of trenches, and repulsing several extremely violent counter attacks of the enemy. Simultaneously the Angelinians began a bombardment of other Clandelinian trenches north and east of Calverine following this up by attacks with high explosives, and by these means succeeded in penetrating the first line of the main trenches, and all the attempts of the Clandelinians to regain their works were everywhere repulsed.

The Clandelinians expl ded exploded literally thousands of the most terrific mines, and other attacks made by the Angelininare met by infantry and artillery fire which however despite its severity failed to check them, and finally Federal fearing that Calverine and his whole army was endag endangered left his command with Cannonia who he placed at its head, and went south with a small force to collect more armies and commit utter devastation in southern Calverinia.

General Federal then confirmed his own retreat leaving a burned and desolat waste behind him and driving before him millions of homeless and starving refugees who he tried to overtake with the intention to massacreThe problem of the main Calverinian authorieties of caring for the panic stricken hordes which was fleeing for the most part with only such clothing and such supplies as it could carry was as serious as reforming the badly battered christian army under general Cannonia Johnston.

As the tide of the christian advance continued its relentless sweep to the south now this flesing army of peasants, child slaves, and other refugees was being constantly augmented conditions brought on Belgium and Russia by the Germann sweep through those two kingdoms were magnified a thousand fold in southern Calverinia.

It was a part of the Clandelinian strategy of retreat to make the southern part of Calverinia before the christian advance as near a w waste as possible, driving the population before the retreating armies.

The overcrowding of thousands of railways by th the to transport of hundreds of thousands of child and women refugees, for the field armies, and the remova removen removal of arms and ammunition, and munitions of war had left only the roads and open country an avenue of flight to the population of the threatened

cities and towns and Gerrard , Parrol, Pandora, Donaldson, Smeldorf, Tripl, Tripolitan, Cornado, Zion, Sacramento, Poppo , Wall-e-lak, were the chief center of refuge, Not every town, Village and hamlet in sean southern Calverinia felt the burden of this tremendous influx of pupolation and child slave refugees escaped from for plantations already, affected by the first flight from northern Calverinia, when Analysin, Champaigne, Leon, Starr, and other towns and cities were taken by the Angelinians, the country back of the fighting lines having been undated & inundated by successive streams of refugees, constantly growing ever since the beginning of the war in Calverinia, the refugees fearing the approach of Federal, Cannonia, and the Manleys and other Clandelinian commanders.

The panic had spread to Pounce-Coe-woolia, Poverty Row, Grodinia, Lidia, and many other towns that had been captured by the Angelinians and they added their numbers to the flight. Overburdened by the exertions necessary to provide for the successful christian armies the Calverinian governments could do little to alleviate the conditions of the homeless millions. The Aurthorities of the cities and towns did what they could to care for the refugees, but the ever increasing flood had got beyond their limited facilities, and even then the near approach of the enemy, caused these to flee further onalso also. Breadlines were seen everywhere throughout the districts, the governments having estabis established food stations near the chief railway junctions where the food supplies were given out free as desperate was the situation as the vast numbers of the refugees were penniless, and even then the sudden approach of the enemy prevented half of them from being fed, as the Clandelinians seized all rational stations and all rations of stores, and drove the refugees further onward, though managing to capture many prisoners among the non-combatants who despite their helplessness tried to fight the wicked Clandelinian soldiers.

In the congested rush for safty from Federals army, families had become seperated, thou a thousands of mothers with babes in their arms, and breasts, and little ones clinging to their skirts, wandered the snowbound fields in the bitter March cold, their fathers being at the front or lost in the war. Many child stragglers were even seized by the Clandelinians and butchered, and even one section of the city of Calverine which the christian armies had failed to capture was in a seething volcano of flame and smoke.

The campaign of the christians in the southwest of Calverinia had failed indeed and all the christian armies were now driving themselves backwards abandoning the campaign which had been so nobly begun.

It was already between March and April still and as far as it goes there were many incedents already written concerning the war which had already raged a full year. Indeed during the fierce Clandine Angelinian war the Angelinians had just the same kind of trouble as the United States before the Civial War only that the Secession movements occured during the war with Angelinia and Clandelinia Clandelinia. It Would even be a mistake to suppose that even secession sentiment sentimates originated and exclusively maintained in any ofthe Angelinian Countries if the read reader thought so.On account of over one third of the people of Calverinia being Clandelinians by birth or Calverinians in favorof Clandelinia' s House Ideas of Calverinian State sovereignty and of the consequent right of any Calverinian state to withdraw from the Union of Abbisannia, Abyssinkile or Angelinia andto resist the acts and all the laws of Abbisannia on any occasion were held at first by as many staten statesmen in all parts of Calverinia as well as in Clandelinia.

Thus the "Essex Junto" of Calverinia which openly advocated a complete dissolution of the Union from Angelinia and her States and the formation of a Wes western Cond Confederacy were foremost in assembling a Convention of the Calverinian Clandelinian Congress on December fifthsenth 1912 at Calverine (Calverinia) at which allresolutions werepassed immediately recommending the State Legislatures to resist Angelinia and Abbisannia in conscripting soldiers for carrying on the bloody war of the Clandelinian Rebellion then being waged in Western southern and Eastern and Nort nern Calverinia and Angelinia. All through since the beginning of the war itself threats of disunion were first heard from the rebel governments in June 1912 at the capture of Vivian Wickey, butthis time it had been from southern Calverinia and also Western Calverinia in case Abbisannia should Deny Calverinia's admission to retain a child slavery and on acco nt of the unwillingness of Calverinians and Clandelinian subjects to surrender child slavery to christianity and abolish it as was a desired.

Once more during the month of November a great Western Calverinia Convention proceeded to declare the Aurthorities of Angelinia null and void within her own borders, and that the Angelinians were invaders of her own state, but owing at the time of the capture of Vivian Wickey by the enemy, and Hansons decisive action in making effortsto round up the cause of the capture of Vivian Wickey the State Aurthorities of disloyal Calverinia did not then dare to venture into an actual collission with Angelinia or Abbisannia.

But the main ag a agitation in favor of disunion reached complete culmination under the aggressive efforts by the disloyal Calverinians and Clandelinians duringthe war to extend child slavery not only in captured territory but elsewhere in Calverinia and the determination by the loyal Calverinians and the Angelinians to confine child slavery by main force within

within the Calverinian states where it already existed. With the formation of so many Ani Anti-Child Slavery Societies thoughout the loyal Angelinian states the nomination of many Anti-Child slavery Candidates for the Calverinian and other Aurthorities of the states of Angelinia except Glandelinia from the beginning of the war up to March 1913 the passage of general Hansons degree of the enforced rescue of child slave and their enforcedadoption into families and people with cut children and other terrible accounts it became painfully evident indeed that the whole worlds prediction of an irrepressible conflict between Glandelinia and her loyal Calverinian subjects against Angelinia and her other states on the subject of Child slavery had already already become a terrible reality.

Before March 1913 fourteen to fifteen states in Calverinia out of her eighty seven states seceded and by a rebel Glandelinian Congress held at Calverine formed a new Confederacy with Glandelinia and her rebelling states and made general Mic-Allister Stack Stanck at Vivian Wickey a president or Governor and Mic-Hollester Johnston as his successor.

The fifteen rebel Calverinian states took from Loyal Calverinia nearly one third of its inhib inhabited area, and a population between fifty five million, or sixty five millions of Calverinians alone, and about fourty four millioi fourty four millions of real Glandelinians, and had in their power about four million child slaves of very young age. The remaining states of Calverinia which had remained fortunately loyal to Angelinia and God and had not fallen away had a population of about 20,000,000,000 and the army it gave to the support of Calverinia at the close of the first year of the rebellion or Child slave War was about twenty million, but as the majority of this were scattered on home guard duty over a vast region only 1,567,889 were at that early time in fighting activity. While the loyal portions of Calverinia was much more rich and powerful than the disloyal sections, it being more Christian and more Loyal to God than it Glandelinian inhabitants was nevertheless more inclined to peace though prepared for war as it was. The rebel section of Calverinia being Glandelinians was wicked in the extreme and always of a military spirit, accustic accustomed of weapons and altogether too eager for the bloodiest fray-ever written in my any books. The soldiers of both sides in the rebellion Glandelinians and Angelinians as I have already demonstrated were equally brave, resolute, heroic and devoted to what they deemed a good cause, but many g rebel armies and christian armies during batt les had showed such acts of extreme rashness as to occasion more frightful losses than they should have rocioced in battles of even greater violence.

It was during the latter part of the seige of Vivian Wickey in April 1913 when one of the most reckless undertakings over made was tried by g general Stevensons. He took an armed foc force of Woolers to a certain section of Mansions besiegeinblines of christians captured a strongarsenal and armory causing a frightful explosion that nearly shook down the city and christian armies and killing many christian soldiers and wounded thousands. He was then endeavoring to secure more arms in another raid for operating a general attack against Mansions centre. He however was captured later and executed by the Angelinians April 1th 1913 on the charge of murder. The expedition however though fair as it was in war time it was and is unecessary to say to the reader completely h foolhardy, rash, and insans insane, and wholly without any justification, and the rebel general paid for his or asy mu misguided zeal with his life. He was placed before the firing squad and shot down by two thousand soldiers. But nevertheless it must be said of this reckless raider that he was conscientious, and that by his complete and reckless daring, he helped to make it possible for the Angelinianst o keep on their guards more offensr and to prevent such destructive raids within their lines at night time.

I must confess also to say as probably the reader may have discovered when he read these first volumes that the Glandelinians had the advantage over the Angelinians in the outset, because the disloyal Calverinians had dispersed the rolgular armies of Calverinians from Vivian Wickey before June 1912 comprising 16,402,765 officers and men to distant parts of Calverinia and Angelinia without Governer Hanson Vivians knowledge where they were not avaialable when Vivian Wickey was invested by the Glandelinians, and had tried to sent off the vessels of the Angelinian navt navy to foreign stations when the plot had been discovered and frustrated and the disloyal members thrown into prison as traitors.

Many of the old Calverinian Glandelinian armie army officers had passed over to the Glandelinian service, and immense quantities of weaop weapons and ma ammunition and provisions and child slaves had been transferred from northern and southern Glandelinia) possessed Calverinia to Vivian Wickey, and Calverine and other important points now in possession of the Glandelinians or the seceded go Glandelinian or Calverinian states. A part of a loyal Calverinian army had been surrendered von February 18th 1913 by general Flanker to the Glandelinians not far from Vivian Wickey, and a other soldiers guarding the Angelinian Frointer in southeastern Calverinia were captured besides many national vessels and christian fortresses.

Though Angelinia expecting such a horrible war to break out at any time, was much better prepared for the great conflict, nevertheless during the first year the progress of success was much in the favor of the Glandelinians on account of the staggering blow struck to Angelinia with the fall of Vivian Wickey and Calverine and also Crowley, and the desperate atte p attempts of the enemy on Angelinia Agathia the main goal of the rebels.

though general Hauson and Williamsberger Zirrerman and their commanders had left their armies at Vivian Wickey and gone elsewhere taking up other armies for campaigns and though Mansion had now the immense armies at his hands to maintain this horrible seige now going on since July, the rebels which had lain quiet ever since the horror at Marischance and Marcocellic suddenly onApril 11th 1913 opened hostilities anew by bombarding the outer fortresses of the besieging Angelinian positions which was occuped by a general who refused to give his name for sufficient reasons reasons I do not want to mention here just now, and an army of eighty thousand men.

This fortified christian works was o pounded fiercely by a storm of cannon balls, shells, and high explosives and set on fire many times, but general Mansion deeming the approach of a new warstorm in front of Vivian Wickey sent in supplies and reinforcements which enabled the general to hold against the rebels gallently for two days when the rebel bombardiers were obliged to slacken fire. The surprise attack like this on the fortified works of the christian line created the wildest excitement throughout the entire army of seige, and it indeed opened the eyes of the beisge besieging Angelinian armies around the regions of Vivian Wickey to the an amazing fact that no signs of the rebels giving in was approaching. A great wave of Angelinian patriotism as mighty as itindeed was sudden swept over the entire nation as well as armies. Mansion fearing an assault at this section sometime later sent forward to that location about one hun dred nd seventy five thousand men and soon after another division of sixty four thousand man for the army there, and eighteen thousand reinforcementsfor the christian navy to serve during the coming battle. The need for these troops at this location was u urgent indeed. On April 20th the Glandelinians moving forward in the dark easily captured the great Angelinian Navy Yard with three or four thousand inactive Angelinian vessels and transports, n including a great Merrimac , twenty thousand cannon, besides, millions of small arms, great q quantities of ammunition, and stores of the most immense value indeed all of which that that point to the surprise of general Mansion were given up to the wicked Glandelininme without even on a shot in defense. simulta eously an Arsenal at Jennie Vivian junction with scores of millions of dollars worth of arms and ammunition was also in the possession of the Glandelinians, and before the end of April about thirty five million of the rebel soldiers seemed already in to the field near Andrean itself while 18,000,000 of these were rapidly marching forward to strike a blow and force a break in the seige if possible. With the withdrawel of Mic-Hollester Johnston the commander in chief of of the Glandeli Glandelinian armies from Vivian Wickey to be placed in command elsewhere general Furragatorian had been co appointed commander in chief of the besieged Glandelinian forces, and the sixty sixth division of Gargolinn Militia had been savagely mobbed in passing near the town of Garbondaler while going to the protection of a rebel regiment thus assau ssailed.

This was the outset of a long and stubborn engagement in front of Andrean and one of the most titanic battles probably of that section of the seige.

THE BATTLE OF GRETCHEL JUNCTION. A MONTHS DURATION.

A FURROE and bloody attack of great vicoence and savagery was made on the Glandelinians under Furragatiroan near the small newly erected fortified works called the Gretchel posit ions but it was repulsed though a portion of the Glandelinian forces were driven out of the eastern section of the works by general U.B. Andersonviller. Simultaneously on another part of the lines came a more fiercer engagement one of the first most significant battles of the seige. General Irvin Emery Pagerton acting under the instructions of general Mansion, marched th against the main Glandelinian columns under general Emery Galvast ion and in the outset met with the most encouraging success driving the entire rebel line clear out of their works and capturing many cannons and large quantities of ammunition and stores, but just as the unfortunate Angelinians imagined the victory theirs they were vigoriously pressed by counter charges made by Glandelinian reinforcements under general Johnston fowller which had come up from fortress Lucillie Nickson, and being exhausted from twelve hours of fierce fighting under a cold April sun and in a drivinf rainstorm followi ed occasionally by wet snow and hail and thunder and light i thunder and lightning combined they began a slow retreat.

The retreat was soon turned into a blind and wil d panic when the rebels troops under another general came down upon their rear and was soon att ended with the most wild disorder and complete demorilization.

Had the glandelinians among whom at the close of the battle of that day was general Mic-Allister stanck and Purrugntorian themselves, only known the main extent of their do complete tr triumph, they might have easily followed it, and possibly seized the main christian intrenchments and put general Mansions line at that quarter in danger

of a most serious breakAbout thirty million men fought on each side. the glandelinians however lost in killed was about 30,378 , and about 67,489, were disabled or slg slightly wounded, and about II,198 mortally wounded or laid up, and about three hundred missio missing..The Angelinians lost themselves about 481,482, in wounded, and in killed 48,IOI, and II,460 in missing with about sixty cannon andlarge qln quanity of small arms and some ammunition.

From this moment after the dinnster it was understood by the christ ian commanderstha the new struggle near vivian wickey and of thexeige would be terrible, and that it migh be long, not to say doubtful.

Many of general Mansions officers had to be summoned that evening to reorganize the multitudes of defeated and confused soldiers suddenly thrown upon them and their ability and throughoutness were indeed of immense value in re-preparing them for their subsequent servi ces in further fighting, and general Mansion being made by Hanson vivian the main com ander in chief of the christian armies besieging Vivian wickey, labored with the most tremendous zeal and energy in the endeavor to prepare forcesfor the further resistance of the rebels should they attack again on the morrow. the battle had started on April Twenty first.

early in that horrible engagement on that bloody day the death of general Nathaniel turner murmeranna while attacking the glandelinians under general Mic-Goik Coink and the retrdeat and almost total destruction of his xdivision of Abyssinkilians almost threw all of that section of the christinn positions totally into the hands of the enemy.On the following mor ning general putterhad took fortress Clarker and Meldonia on the outskirts of the rebel lines with nearly seventy thousand prisoners, nearly a million muskets, and immense stores of food and army supplies. but victories were alternated that second day of the conflict. General Standards Mic-Fierces rebels managed to surround and capture the Angelinian general Milligan pinty Jiggs and his Abbisannian Bring Brigade of 22,876, and forced the retreat of general Lexingtonias division from their works.

Even worse however thanthis disaster was the near annihilation of a christian force of III,77 7 men under general F.C.Painder, and other generals by the glandelinians under general Ernest Ball. The noble general Bakertonia and thirty thousand of his men were slain and nearly three hundred thousand rebels surrounded a small section of another of his division and captured three thousand prisoners.

Two hours later Commodore D.J. Henryson aided by general W.T. Milton with nearly IO,000,000 Angelinians reduced a long line of glandelinian outer works near Gretchel on Norma Catherine Head, and St Phillipian and Mat Martinque Islands and after fierce and sanguinary fighting also seized the many adjacent islands. General Freeder Lindia of the rebels unable to repell successfully elsewhere that day a fis fierce christian assault was relieved of his command of thirty million men, but general J.S Franklin by almost capturing a whole christian encampment and a line of works under general Belmotnter checked the advance advance of the main line of christian asse laints. under general Jimmie Thompsonia. On the third day the twenty Third of April occured a memorable event which imperiled the seige of vivian wickey. general Wilkerson of the Angelinian swarship called the Bunin with compelled by mistake general Mansion who was out scouting in rebel uniform to spy on the enemy to surrender to him as a prisoner of war and glandelinian spy. the army would have been leaderless if the general on board the ship had not discovered the deception in time and promptly disavowed the act and allow ed his own superor to go free. On the same day elsewhere during the struggle general O.C.Otto commanding the Thirty Third Abbisannian ninth corps gained a victory on on the glandelinians under general Dranier who lo t 2,230 soldiers and again during the same day general Poperhead reported the capture of twenty two thousand five hundred prisoners (rebels) under general Lisso, with a christian loss of only one thousand men, but one thousand of the glande- linian prisoners were taken by general putt Jefferies by surprising the glandelinian camp near Gretchel. The third day of the battle was marked by a series of bloody encounters at Gretchel works. If It opened in a general conflict with a christian attack of four hundred and fifty thousand Angelinianssoldiers against a glandelinian army or division or series of divisions of five hundred and fifty thousand men.

The fierce fighting in general began on the right with an assault by the Angelinians under general Willes and Zollistor goffier acting under general Evanser. The attackers being flanked by a rebel cavarly force were routed by general Gc Gc George H. Jennin, two of the christian generals being killed and Evanser flying across the works and across the Sunbeam Creek leaving one hundred and ten guns and eleven thousand five hundred and sixty horses. This victory seemed about to stir the hearts of t he glandelinians and seemed to bring at once the brilliant pro inence the great glandelinian soldier and rebel whose greatness began to blaze out like a sun before the close of the seige.

Another blow was soon struck at half past ten that morning. Brigag Brnig Brigadier general Planter, with nearly fifteen million troops supported by Commodore Palmator with seven battleships, seventeen gunboats, and twenty five more merrimacs on the christian side reduced fortress Coleman on the gunbeam Creek, and took its commander general Liebermann prisoner, but on account of the resist ance of the main rebel line at other portions of the battle could not prevent the

frontor part of the rebel garrison of the fortress from escaping to the main line of works which extended for twelve miles. This line of works and strongholds commanding the nav agation of the gunbeam river in Greek and containing fifteen million glandelinians under general Floyd quicker was regarded as impregnable.

It fell however at eleven o-clock under a combined attack of ten christian divisions surrendering one hundred and twelve thousand men, and four hundred and fifty five cannons Generals Floyd quicker and Riy Dugar with a few of their divisions managed with the help of a observing flge from fortress Lacillis Jackson to escape across the stream to the main line of glandelinian works by night, and general Forrester Stanaler with isight hundred thousand cavarly also managed to get away. This splendid achievement which retrieved the other christian disasters threw a good portion of the rebel positions outside of vivian jokeys fortifications and all of the whole stretch of the gunbeam Creek into possession of the Angelinian besiegers, and caused also the immediate ec evacuation of the rebel encampments under general green Bowler near Gretchel.

In other portion of this great battle line general Gurner and Commodore Auntchniss, with one hundred and eval eleven thou sand men, on thirty seven great christian transports and warships and steamers and gunboats, on captured with a loss of three thousand Angelinians, Gertrudde and Dorothy Gales Islands in the Norma gun River and twenty five thousand five hundred and twenty five glandelinians as prisoners n and their general..... At Noon this same division carried glandelinian works under general Berner Newsome by fierce assault, losing six thousand men in killed and wounded, but taking twenty-two rebel steamboats, one hundred and sixty nine cannons, and fifty five hundred glandelinians as prisoners, and next they seized fortress Gargoile, with its garrison of five thousand landelinians and all its stores..... But the Angelinian generals Rono Antonio, and Fuller Frimes were fiercely repulsed respectively, in attacking general Miller Southerlys works with the loss of general Goldsborough Henry Berger. At the same time one of the most notable naval engagements of this battle of Gretchel works took place early in the morning when ten glandelinian Ironclad ships formed like the "Confederate Merrimacs steamed out from vivian wickey to destroy the rest of the christian positions attacking Gretchel works. the rebel Ironclads managed in an encounter with an Angelinian fleet to ping their ram into number of Angelinian transports which alone they could sink causing them to sink and carry down part of their crews of sailors marines and soldiers, the merrimacs blew up a munition dump within the besieging christian lines, and two warships, destroying more than half of their crews, drove two Angelinian merr merrimacs under the very guns of the christian line of seige and bombarded untill dusk with great energy aided also by a rebel fleet of warships the rear of the christian positions without success, and tried to blow up three ships that got aground in the engagement..This dangerous glandelinian fleet indeed seemed destined on the next hour to work immeasurable and unimpeded havoc either on the christian fleet or rear of the christian works but during the engagement with the christian fleet the surprise of the rebels was great to see how gallantly the christian warships and other craft continued to gallo gallantly resist them. At this portion of the scene it was one of the most unwonted and dramatic naval duels of the war from which dward night fell the glandelinian fleet was badly crippled and compelled to retire, and ten of the ships were blown up by the rebels to prevent them from being captured by the persuing christian fleet. The smoke had not vanished from the river before other scenes on the fourth day occured which was increased in the violence of the battle when a fierce assault was made by one hundred and sixteen thousand glandelinians, One hundred and eighteen thousand ic-Hollandinians, including fifty five thousand Dealers under general Hanke Vaner porntorn on IO,000,000 Angelinians, Abyssinkilians and Abbisannians, under general Curtiser Abnerton, supported by generals Auster Torn, and gigamore Staley. After a whole day of fierce and terrible fighting in which over one hundred and thirty five thousand Angelinians fell in killed and wounded the red reckless glandelinians who att acked such vastly superior numbers were almost annihilated and the survivors fled with the up utmost precipitation leaving two generals killed, and one among their mortally wounded, and another one killed. General Mansion having brought his two hundred thousand Angelinian cavarly to the scene at the time had transferred considerably more than half of them to the rear of the attacking glandelinians for the purpose of advancing on the whole flank by way of a little river Peninsula between the Sunbeam Creek, and Sunbeam River. The cavarly general left general Herdrudes with seventy thousand dragoons to guard the Sunbeam Valley. This force at that time was under general Jones Jiggers because Herdrude had gone temporilary to general Mansion was fiercely assailted by a portion of the retreating glandelinians under general Gallagher and Kerns at the head of forty thousand men.

The glandelinians however at this point was repulsed though the christians lost one hundred killed and one thousand six hundred wo nded wounded simultaneously in advance on the rebel rear of the retreating army was checked for an hour by glandelinian batteries at Daisy Fern Greek, and again at Carnation Creek by general Budders gln delinian works.Here the Angelinians fought the glandelinians for the hours with heavy losses. But general Gruddr being outflanked by general Lockarler whose three brigades fought most desperately and bravely was obliged to retreat in another direction leaving seven hundred of his wounded. The Angelinians in the rear of the battle line lost about 22,238, while the glandelinians in the whole battle lost about one hundred and fif fty thousand.

in the meantime on the right general Minter Wilds with an division of about two hunx two hundred and fourty thousand was su rprised surprised on the right of Gretchel by nearly fi five hundred thousand Angolinians under general Johnsonia Henryson. General Wildes at the time instead of having been with his troops was in his headquarters seven miles beyonds whe glandelinian forces were completely surprised and attacked by a vastly superior Christian force which was supported by artillery fire gave great resistance but was thrown into confusions the rebels at this point had thrown up earthworks of intrenchments, and long lines of abatis, but the glandelinians being surprised and unable to cope with such uneven odds were rapidly driven back in wild confusion with heavy loss in guns, encampment tents, killed wounded and prisoners, from the long line of works to the very bluffs banks of Sunbeam Run under which hundreds of thousands of demoralized glandelinians panic stricken, took refuge. The main Angolinian general who led this attack though was killed in the midst of the battle and general Castellio Johnson who succeeded to the command was wounded and general Banter had to ta e his places. I And the main christian general beeen alive the result might have been more decisive, but the other christian commander who had pressed the first division of the enemy to the river and forced his surrender was wounded when attempting an assault upon a salient and the christian army for the time being was without a commander. Relief was at hand for the remainder of the defeated glandelinians and under a general and a leader who was one of the master generals on the battlefields.

At two-clock general Don Carlos arrived on the scene with a part of the army of Mungobosa moving general Nolbys divisions across the Sunbeam river on Pontoons, he had them in position at three o-clock ready for an immediate counter attack. Two more big divisions were pressed earlier in the afternoon elsewhere.

At seven oclock the counter attack began with great violence, general Carlos leading his own troops in person until he was shot from his horses and his troops thrown into confusions. But general Wildes advanced with the troops that had been overwhelmed by defeat only a few hours before, now hopeful and confidents who result was soon well known. General Wildes fresh troops and the rallied army handled in a very masterly manner became irresistible and by nine o-clock the Angolinians now overwhelmed themselves had lost all they had gained, and were soon in full retreat backto their main lines and own works, and the fourth day of the conflict was won by the glandelinians, general Wildes receiving all unstinted praise for his victory. The Angolinian loss here was 11,739, in killed, 77,888 were w ounded, and 33,987 wr were missing while slightly wounded mounted to about 19,577.

The glandelinian loss was only 11,723, in killed and mortally wounded, 88,021 were wounded, 1,987 were surrendered, and about 10,999 were missing. On the following morning before any more infantry or artillery actions took place general Popular and Commanders gole captured two other islands with six thousand nine hundred and eighty five glandelinians under general Makemail, and soon after that same day general Mo-pramps surrendered to the Angolinians after sustained a desperate assault on all sides without success, and at ten-oo-clock fortress a pitsanded wooden fort two miles in length after a fierce bombardment by christian batteries and ships fell, with the capture of general Gillermoror and 11,000 glandelinians. This same morning was also notable for other simultaneous naval victories of greater brilliancy. Admiral Stanck with a fleet of four hundred and fifty seven Abbiannian warships all dreadnaughts, and three thousand three hundred and eleven guns stormed a long line of rebels forts to the rear of the Gretchel works extending a mile , destroyed various numbers of rebel fire rafts, and gunboats and a fleet of rebel battleships and iron clads, and after a series of brilliant and very noisy actions which shook the earth like an earthquake compelled the glandelinian general Botwel Bowweiler with thirty three thousand defenders to withdraw from the positions leaving it to be occupied by fifteen thousand to fifty thousand Angolinians under general Castellio.

On that same morning of the fifth day of the struggle on the land side, general Mic-Gellers Angolinian army a part of which had been thrown across the two gunboats streams was savagely and most desperately attacked at Ten o-clock by the glandelinians under Joseph Bailey Comet commander in chief of these rebel forces. Although the glandelinian general was badly wounded, and his troops after a days of hard fighting were obliged to retire, yet the Angolinian loss was 58,788, including five generals killed, and seventeen generals wounded. ou during the engagement general Mic-Geller had been steadily reinforced untill he had had altogether one hundred and ninty six thousand eighty hundred and eighty eight men, of whom one hundred and two thousand, nine hundred and sixty two had been in the engagements. Nothing however had been accomplished that day untill general Fiser who had succeeded the disabled glandelinian commander led in the afternoon fearced the fighting and made six horrible charges in as many succession hours, led by generals such as known as Grover Vermal all of whom were wounded. In the last charge the rebels had been signally defeated and repulsed with a loss of 10,111 men in wounded, and about five thousand in killed and dying, during the other six or five charges however the total rebel loss was 15,449, in wounded, 1,582 in dying, 17,700 in disabled or desertion, and five thousand in missing or prisoners. The rebel loss could have been double but the glandelinians had fought most of the time under cover, though another of their generals Griff Smith and three others were killed. Nevertheless general Mic-Gellers intentions was not quite successful, the main rebel works was not taken, and by order of general Mansion he retreated back to his former works.

At another portion of the line during the same battle on the fifth day general Allock Pope was met by the Angolinians in severely and stubbornly fought actions, and a by the Abbiannians under generals Jacksonia Lee Gorbinain, and Wangiong and were badly routed with a loss of t wenty five thousand six hundred in killed and wounded and included with 19,000 pre prisoners while the Angolinian loss in killed and wounded was only fifteen thousand two hundred. In accordance with the defeat of this glandelinian division general Pope attempted and did fix the blame upon general Fritzpatrick , whose a very able and usually successful rebel commander, charging that in the main time of need he had failed to support him in the assault s upon the christian line and later after the battle a great glandelinian court marshall convened and in the heat of the discussion cashiered the glandelinian general terribly.

On the sixty sixth day of the battle general Lesser maki ng a movement upon another portion of the same christian line which had been reinforced by Mansion tried to carry a position but was worsted by Mic-Geller who lost heavily in his own men but twoo one thousand fi ve hundred and sixty six prisoners.

At the same time during the action s works near Jennie's ford with 17,866 glandelinians, i one hundred and seventy three guns, and immense quantities of rebel war munitions was surrendered to general Jansenin Commander s Mic-Geller in that dreadful sixth day had repulsed a fierce rebel charge and in the determined contest which ended in the rebel retreat caused a loss of nearly seventy thousand Angolinians for Mic-Geller alone which general purse of his right grand division reported a total loss of twelve thousand, six hundred and ninty nine in killed , one thousand eight hundred and fourty six in dying, nine thousand three hundred and ninty six in severly losses,, two thousand two hundred and ninty two among artillery men, and nearly thirteen thousand five hundred and fifty three in wounded. There was little doubt that general Mic-Geller could have followed up his ma gnificent victory and captured the rebel works in acounter charge had he not suffered such loss that general Man Mansion forbid him to make forward that bloody day, his great victory even intit led him to the further command but he had refused to accept a higher generalships.

On the se seventh day general Le purse receiving reinforcements and Mic-Geller also assaulted othe glandelinians themselves attacking the glandelinians under general James Fredricksburg, but Mic-Geller was wounded and his troops disasterviously beaten with a great loss in four hours, his loss was one thousand one hundred and fifty two in killed, 19,101, in wounded mortally, three thousand five three four or three thousand five hundred and thirty four in wounded, a nid thirteen thousand, seven hundred and seventy seven in missing or prisoners. The glandelinian loss was about fifteen thousand in which five thousand were killed or wounded. General Burns had caused the disaster by not supporting general Mic-Geller and so was relieved of command by Mansion at Hammons request, and general Mainsfield took took his stead and receiving reinforcements untill his division amounted to three hundred thousand men in infantry, one hundred and thirteen thousand in cavalry, and one hundred thousand in artillery men, assumed the offensive in the fol owing afternoon of the seventh day, but was wounded himself, and his division terribly defeated. He lost over seventeen thousand men in killed and wounded and dying. His defeat was due to his fall, and also by a brilliant and most daring flank movement exec executed by ten glandelinian generals and their divisions which demolished the entire christian rear of the attacking lines. But every one of these rebel generals were themselves slain and their deaths were regarded as an irreparable disaster to the glandelinian cause.

Toward mid midnight after the seventh day of the battle general Bumble bee with nearly o e n one hundred thousand glandelinians,, gain again moved against the c ristian lines surprising and taking fourty four t hou n thousand Angolinians to prisoners, under general Henry winchester. Duri ng his movement and raids however w tward morning on the eight day his rear was overlooking by a flanking force of christian troops numbering nine one hundred to one hundred and fifty thousand men under general George Clocks, the christian force separated into ten divisions made bloodies srate attacks upon the flank of the glandelinians where a gallant and most bloody action was fought, lasting all da day long. One of the greatest fe tures of this action was a most gallant charge of or oneknight of general Picketers Abbiannian brigade when they found a glandelinian battery of nearly two hundred and fifty guns and were nearly annihilated. The glandelinians thusmel ves lost 8,984 in ki lled, 22,777 in wounded, 9,878 missing, and 23,101 in slightly wounded or dying, the total Ange linian loss was about 86,500. Had the Angolinian generals known the extent of his great triumph he could have easily followed and destroyed this retreating glandelinian column. Another rebel division whose force had dwindled from one hundred thousand to fourtythousand in the battle elsewhere held its ground with evident success. This division suffered the loss of sixty thousand men.

On this same memorial memorable day general Vicksburger wisard after having waited rains and most determined casualts and after finding his columns on the left surprised and beaten in de t detail by Grantlers army of Abyssinkillians aided by surprised and beaten in detail by Grantlers army of Abyssinkillians aided by Commodore Featherburg's navy, naval operations surrendered s surrendered closing a day of carnage in which general Grantler, ad made succeeded in taking abo ut one hundred and t i thirty seven thousand glandelinians as prisoners, with arms and ammition for o e one million six shundred thousand muskets own losses was 10,954, in killed, 89,709 in wounded and 15,567, missing, while he lost about 6,988 in dying or by desertion.....

These two notable victories on that eighth day seemed to have been for the christians themselves the turning point of the battle. Meantime elsewhere the battle on the ninth day have been pursued with varying fortunes indeed. The glandelinian general Malcolm Forrester had captured fifteen hundred Angelinians under general Murfreas, general Francis Smith had captured nearly five thou and christians under general Richmond, general Braggard, had captured four thousand Angelinians as prisoners under general Munforder, generals Jo-Gantler Johnsonin and Rouser having attacked the glandelinian wheelers without orders of general Mansion, and thinking that general Mansion had said to win a victory without his assistance, were also defeated by general Braggard wi with great loss and with the death of general Ferry the christian loss in killed and wiu wounded being 23,345 while the glandelinian loss was only I4,456. General ross Anna with a loss of one thousand seven hundred and eighty two men in killed and wounded and missing, whipped the vGlandelinian general Golermannda Iluka whose loss was ove eleventhousand men. General ross Anna two hours later repulsed again the glandelinians under general Goeinthia inflicting a los loss of IY,456, killed, and taking 22,348 prisoners. In own loss for the christian side, was two thouan 2,589.

A brigade of Angelinian and Abysinkilians under general Unionisher was captured by general Forder Forh Morgannia. Imultaneously an onset of fourty si six thousand Angelinians under general ross Anna culminated in a fierce action ne r near the centre of the rebel position against general Braggard who was disaster iously beaten and forced to retreat. The h christian loss was onlyI,987, killed II,845 wounded two thousand eight hundred dying or disabled for life and II,567 in missing or slightly wounded. The loss of general Braggards army or division was I9,000 killed and wounded, and over I0,000 prisoners or missing issing.

On the tenth day of the battle a new glandelinian general by the name of porner porner surprised and took prisoners twenty two thousand Angelinians, under general Holly and at the same time too k took $44,000,000, wor the of ammunition and military stores. At ten o-clock genol general Knicker was repulsed in his assault on the glandelinians with the death of general Rayou with a loss of twenty two thousand men, but simultaneously at another point general Mic-leaner reduced the rebels f works u der general Hinderman capturing five thousand glandelinians as prisoners, and one hundred and seventeen guns, while his loss was only one thousand nine hundred and seventy seven. General Grierton simultaneously made a famious raid with eleven thousand six hundred and seventy seven cavarly to the rear of Gretchel cutting off the communications of these glandelinians with Lucillis ni kopicksen and tai taking five hundred and sixty six prisoners and routing a division of I0,000 rebels. Under the orders and advice of general Milikenton the Angelinian general Denjis Jiggers with eleven thousand men repelled and then counter attacked a glandelinian force under general Mic-goik Goink the loss on d either side being five thousand five hundred.

In the afternoon general DeV. Melena with fourty four thousand Angelinians repulsed general Holms Sherlockers glandelinians with a loss of 3,665, killed, 9I,686 in wounded.

At the same time the glandelinian raider Morgananna with a mounted force of fourty two thousand attempted to make a daring dash into the christian lines but was caught by a christian cavarly force and by Angelinian warships and gunboats and obliged to surrender with I0,000 men the remainder having gotten away.

On the eleventh day general Sideup Gudeup captured general Frensers Abysinkilians with fourteen hundred guns and twen twenty five thousand two hundred ammons of machine guns and nearly ten thousand men. It was an arsenal. Th n Then came in the afternoon a great action of mighty titanic violence between general Possanna once more and Thomas Hender with one hundred and fifty five thousand men on-one side, and general Braggard and Henderstreeter with about the same number of glandelinians on the other side. General Streeter annihilated a portion of ross Annas army but general Hender by his firmness and skill saved the day. All afternoon the battle had raged and when the struggled finished with the close of day the glandelinians had lost eighteen thousand in killed and dying andnearly thirty thousand in wounded and three thousand in prisoners. While the Anglinian loss was IIy666 killed, I9,626 dying or mortally wounded, five thousand nine hundred and fourty five slightly wounded, and fifteen thousand eight hundred and fifty one in missing or prisoners.

The Angelinian army which had been repulsed nevertheless fell back to their own and main positions. late that evening general Streeter of the rebels made a fier e fierce and most desperate attempt to dislodge general Sherburns frok general Knoxvilles right wing which resulted in a loss of eight t housand and his repulse and retreat.....the Anlel Angelinians only lost one thousand.

On the twelve Twelvt h day the forces of christians under general Thompson Swinnerton reinforced by general Jo Jensin Horner, under the command of general Planter assaulted or reassaulted general Braggards army on t he position near Ger Gretchel called Gertrudesor Mayas ridge or heights facing Ge Gretchel. General Herman Kagler crossed the gunbeam Creek or river to attempt a flank mo vement on the main glandelinian position bt but was fiercely and successfully repulsed by the glandelinians who which protected the rear of Gretchel positions. At the same time general Hooner moved up the slopes of Hill Number Three and after heavy and desperate fighting with mutual losses dreadful drove the rebels from a portion of their position and before them, capturing a heavy am ammount of men and guns if you pleaun to mention.....

At another point general Swinnerton Th m Thompson or Thompson Swinngerton in accordance wi withhis own plans moved his armies by the front directly up the heigh heights of the Gertrudes ridge assailing the glandelinian enemy in the very teeth of his batt eries. The fight here was more desperate and wild , but after six hours of fighting and making six hours general Swinnt Swinnertons forces of christians finally won driving the enemy from the almost impregnable position making many prisoners prisoners and capturing hundreds of guns. The christian losses was I,77 killed killed, I4,552 wounded and 5,946 missing. There were 6I, I 6I,I42 prisoners of the rebels taken. On day number thirteen the main works of Gretchel pluckily resisted all desperate attempts to take it. At nine o-clock in the morning her glandelinian defenders beat back sixty thousand christians with a loss of II,573 in killed and wounded and with the death of general Secoer. Again at nine thirty they disabled twenty two christian warships, again an hour later they forced ninty bombard ing iron clad merrimacs and warships and gunboats and even submarines under Commodore Slater to retire, again half an hour l ater they repulsed a fierce storming party under general Cilla inflicting a loss of fifteen thousand, while their loss was only one hundred men, again while obliged to completely evacuate a portion of the works on the left leaving one hundred and eighteen guns there in the hands of the christians and seventeen other guns they repulsed the Attempt of the Angelinians to scale the other portion of the works and slew two hundred Angelinians and wounded three thousand. Nor did the christians fare any better on the right. They lost under general Seymcure Stanoklen 22,000 out of their 49,000 troops under general Cluster where the glandelinians lost but only 345 men. Elsewhere on the right the glandelinian in an afternoon assault again lost II,600 out of 23,000 men under general Weezel and Plymcuther when the glandelinian general himself only lost three hundred men. This showed how impregnable the glandelinian works were. In the centre howeverthe gl Angelinian assaults had gained considerable advn advantages under general Manker who had a division of abut about thirty-five thou thousand men maybe. Aided by Commodore Lowson and Captian Ana Lexandrai he drove general Franklin Dargin from his outer works and captured nearly two thousand five hundred glandelinians, seventeen rebel gunboats, two steamboats or ships, and one hundredcand twenty two guns. His proceeding assault however on general Floriss works was repelled with a loss of two thousand in five minutes in killed and wounded while ag i again the glandelinians only lost three hundred men...but general Florias works as it was about to be fiercely commanded by the gunboats and christian warships set free by the fall of the left wing of river positions was surrenderedin the evening by the glandelinian Saleran general GerdenerGunter with his garrison of 66,408 men. General Granker rebel force had been fro from twenty thousand been reduced to ten thousand. General Bankers total captures that evening was about two ten thousand five hundred andeighty six six men, two hundred and seventy seventy three guns guns and six million small arms.. put on the fourteenth day general Brashears division of glandelinians had early in the morning been surprised and captured by general Manner with a rebel loss of of the whole division and at the sm ll cost of ne t housand christ ian soldiers in killed and wounded. The next day the Angelinian general Donaldson Dudlier lost three hundred and fourty prisoners, and simultaneously the christian general with a fleet and fourty thousand men was repelled with a loss of two t twenty ships, one hundred and fifteen guns, two and twenty twothousand five hundred men, by leasthat number within the fortress of Saberine and at Tecker Run a christian regiment of fourteen hundred men was captured by the rebels entire.. On the sixteenth day an attack of general Banners Abyssinkilian division with a force of fourty five thousand men and twelve thousand cavarly met two disasterious failures.. The former beaten badly in its assault and to retreat with a , loss of about five thousand six hundred and the latter was also beaten with a loss of twenty five hundred, but at Jennie's Ferry managed to repulse the glandelinians in an attack led by general Gaithers rebels with a christian loss of twenty three hundred in killedsand wounded.

On the seventeenth day Commodore Frarer executed one of the most forecast and most heroic naval comb ats o probable of the seige. Having taken the care to lash himself to the mast of a big warship he advanced with a large fleet of twenty thi thousand gunboats, ships and merrmacs and monitors against the rear of the rebe, rebel possession and encountering a rebel fleet daringly ran the bows of his ships full speed against the rebel craft, gained a notic ble victory on land and bombarded the rear of the works untill t he heavy fire from the fortresses Lucil/is Dickson damaged every one of his ships badly and compelled them to retire with Heavy los. On the eighteenth it appeared as if the battle was growing fury oncemore. General Mansion having sent Herman to conduct a general assault on the left wing of the rebel position at Gretchel, he himself sent other troops troops for a direct westerly advance to the centre. A fierce conflict of incessant fury and fourty three hours followed in which more than one million men were engaged on either side. The advance of Herman was met by general Corbin whose whore after two days of terrible incessant fighting day and night combined struggle came to another pause at the second night or third night without decided advantage for either side. Among the christians general James Serris Schilling was killed and seventeen generals were wounded, the entire loss in private amounting to two hundred thousand five hundred andsixty six men. The glandelinians eighty five thousand, with general Streeter badly wounded.

Finding general Meldons p position at Gretchel Line completely impregnable general Herman advanced by a fierce flank movement on the twenty first day to a place called Gretchels junction. Here on the afternoon of the twenty first day general Handcoker by a most desperate assault captured general Johnstonia Herdrude and St ward Meltinia with thriy thirty thousand men, and thirty six guns, while the main glandelinian general himself barely escaped. But no fighting no matter how desperate or fierce and on obstinate could carry general Sterns Sterns Gretchel works. At that same day general Sumsert on had made a dashing cavarly raid tward Richmonders rear fighting a strong glandelinian cavarly of We Wheeler glandelinians killed their main general and returned without much damage to general Horner. General Butler Hansonia with three hundred and sixty five thousand men steamed u up the gunbeam river from the north with the intention to try and seize a portion of the glandelinianworl works but he however was too slow, and in a desperate fight with the glandelinians under general Finhead lost fourteen thousand men, while the glandelinians lost only four thousand men. General Mantler also a christian commander reached the North Anna Maria works where he h gained some advantage, but as general Sterner again proved himself to be strongly intrehoned the Angelinians under the christian general moved again to Harborton. Here an assault of savage fury on the glandelinians under Sterner ended with a christi n loss of 21,987, killed, 99,876, wounded, and 22,456 in missing or prisoners.

On this time general Shermer raided the rear ofthe rebel position of Gretchel tearing up some railroadsin a few hours by explodin explosions of mile lines and burning stores and rebel encampments of barrac s and tents, and after having lost one thousand seven hundred and thirty five men he returned to general rantlin with three hundred and seventy five prisoners. General Grantlin now pressed on tward thesouth portion of unbeam river making assaults of desperate persistence on the extreme right of the Works but suffering a repulse with the loss of ten thousand killed and fifty five thousand in killed and wounded and prisoners.

. At the same time general Andrew wilsonia with eighty eight thousand cavarly, while attempting to tear up the Sendon railroad lost 10,00 0 in prisoners.

On the following day anctye another fierce attempt to take the Gretchel works by a series of fierce mine explosions resulted in a christian repulse and loss of fourty four thousand in killed and wounded, and a gl nielinian loss of one thousand six hundred. Elsewhere on the twenty third day a series of gallent attacks numbering about thirteen in all by the Angelinians was gallently repulsed with the loss of thirteen thousand. On the twenty fourth dau general Handcocker assai assailed general Sterns left wing belong gneral ick ichmonders works suffering a repulse, and losing five thousand men...Again on the twenty fifth day general Warren Jensin attempted to seize the Pandora railroad at the expense of four thousand five hundred and fifty six in killed and wounded among his christian troops while the glandelinians lost but only twelve hundred sixty.. Again on the twenty sixth general Handcockers attempt to seize Bristletonia Station ended in his being driven back and losing twenty four thousand men. BtBut general Warren Jensin managed to grasphe tne grasp the Squrriel Run at the cost of over two thousand five hundred and sixty men.. utler Tonia with his christian troops however took general Harrisons glandelinian position of rifle pits with two hundred and fifteen guns, but failed to take the works under general Gilmoreia after a loss of three hundred and fifty six.. The glandelinians counter charging with great bravery, however failed to retakethe rifle pits they had lost and were beaten back with he vy loss and with the wounding of general Harrison. At the same tine the Angelinian cavarly under general Cautzer advanced within half a mile of Lucillie Ricksen Fortifications to defy the enemy in his face but was driven backwith a loss of 9,000 killed, and fifty thousand wounded. General Handcokcer then tried to turn the left flank of the glandelinian position and though capturing ten thousand prisoners hadto retire with a loss of five thousand killed and fifteen thousand wounded. another assault resulted with a christian loss of 87,387, in killed and wounded to the rebel loss only 10,000.

On the twenty seventh day general Sigel Cooper Hanson was routed by the glandelinian counter attache attack under general Brecker I Intheridge with the loss of sixty guns, and seven thousand men and the wounding of general Cooper Hanson. General Candlin Hunterton having succeeded Cooper Hanson re rallied the confused Angelinians and counter charged and having succeedec in batinf the rebels, and killing their general Daniel onesbour and taking fifteen hundred prisoners, was himself beaten with the loss of twenty thousand men when the enemy frecovering crashed forward again in another charge and forced to a disasterious retreat over the main positions for the distance of a mile.

This almost opened the way for the rebels through the s besieging lines. and general Early hilliamson attempted to break through and with a loss of six thousand men defeated general Wallace uben Gump with the death of the christian general Fredrick and killing and capturing twenty th two thousand Angelinians.

After threatening general Baltimoria Handons line hewas counter charged and compelled to retreat with twenty five thousand captured horses from the Angelinians and nearly fifty five thousand cattle. He then tried to g retain the works he hadalready captured but the chistian general Win h Winchester defeated general Early hilliamson with a loss of twenty one thousand. Shortly after the Angelinian general Aver Crooker defeated general Johnson Henrysons glandelinian Gargolian cavarly after a fierce fight and took five thousand prisoners but suffered a loss of twenty thousand in killed and wounded to that of the enemys only three hundred in killed and wounded.....

LOn thevtwenty eight day eneral Whilliams glandelinians made another brilliant sec attack but was counter attacked by h general Heridan and routed with the loss of sixteen thousand men while the christians lost one thousand less. The rebels then being hard pressed retreated to fisherman Hill and stood his ground fiercely once mof more two hours after but the Angelinians under the same christian commander again routed him taking sixty guns, and ev eleventhousand prisoners, but in the lower section three hours later again Early Whilliamson made a sudden and more determined counter assault with his whole combon combined force throwing the Angelinians into a terrible panic stricken bom mob of soldiers, capturing two hundred and twenty four christian guns, and nearly two hundred thousand christians as prisoners. General Heridaner brought up his other force just in time met his beaten divisions reorganized it, inspired it to help to make a general and magnificent attack and won a greatvictory by a combined assault of the two divisions, recapturing his two hundred and twenty four guns and capturing two hundred and thirty six more and three hundred and fifteen thousand prisoners. The loss on either side combined in killed and wounded alone was about three hundred and sixty thousand men. In another section of the battle line on the same day general Sterns of the christians with one hundred and t welve thousand men routed general orestie and general untones division of landelinians killing and capturing four thousa d men. At the same time in the same point the glandelinian general organ Anderson capturi captured sixt een thousand Angelinians by making a flank attack but was himself soon chased away with a loss of over half his force of 10,000 men.

puring these operations general Shermaner advanced with one hundred thousand men and though stubbornly resisted by general Stonsman with an army of fifty four thousand lost three thousand men while the landeligians lost ten thousand. He however kept flanking and fighting the land li landelininns untill he reached general At lanta's Works during which in all days fighting of fierce fury the enemy lost fourteen thousand two hundred more men, but reinforcements from Lucillie icksen kept their numbers up to five hundred and fifty one thousand. uring these movements the glandelinian general Fl Folker Dot was killed by a grapeshot while risking his life rashly to reconnoitre on arnation ountian a few miles west of Gretchel Works. At the same time general Hoodwink who succeeded general ohnson who was killed on the same day aimed a heavy blow a at general Thomas Swinnerton losing 14,000 wounded and four thousand killed or dying, and inflicting a loss to the christians of only one thousand five hundred.. Three hours later occured another great action that day in which general Hansonia a very superior christian general was killed and fourty four thousand Angelininns were killed or wounded and four thousand taken prisoners. The landelininn loss however was not less than eighty eight thousand in killed and wounded. General Stonsman while raiding general Hoodwinkeds rear was captured with 10,000 of his cavarly during the same time making an extra loss..General Hoodwinked after suffering a heavy repulse by general Richard ogan, and another y general Jonesborough and oward Ander in both of which he lost twenty two thousand in killed and wounded and still another by general J.C. Davidson when many guns and 0,00 prisoners ten thousand prisoners were taken from him retreated westward, leaving his own works to the Angelinian victors.. ReBeing reinforced however so as to have about five hundred and fiftyfive t housandsoldiers he returned to make another assault on the following d y day the twenty ninth.General Franklin two George met a desperate onset i with the loss of general Schofielder but the els was baffled at an expense of five thousand five hundred men to themselves and 22,320 to the Angelininns.

.General Nashville was simultaneously struck by general Thomas Swinnerton Angelinianswith great skill and determination and he broke the glandelinian divisions ll t1 to pieces but lost thirteen thousand men in killed and wounded and two Places of artillery to that of the rebel loss thirty six thousand. Another rebel olumn lost 10,000 men on the same day. Again two hours afterwards general erman at the head of sixty five thousand seven hundred men including 10,000 avarly under general Kilpatrick lauss executed a fami famious march around the ar of the main Gretchel glandelinian position and the glandelinian general ardleeter who had already beencompelled to abandon his own works with the loss of general Savannah who was wounded was obliged by a new advance of general erman to evacuate a new line of works without bloodshed with his army of elve thousand sixchundred men. At the same time one of the fiercest cavarly ngagements of t he battle took place betweg general Kilpatrick and general Meters glandelinians, and general Meldons lapdelinian cavarly Gargolians, in which he former were surprised but finally beat the landelinians with t e loss of general ayetter. whe rebel Gargolian cavarly an hour after however again resumed the avarly conflict without success, and with the loss of general Hardeleer and osephiner atonia who were wounded and a loss of fourty thousand men, while the christians st general Benton in killed. The Angelinians only lost one thousand six hundred d fourty three in killed, 11,625 in wounded and two hundred and sicty seven missing. . At the same time ortress Th Tissue that protected a river blockade ear was bombarded by Commodore Porterhluse and then carried by assault y general H.A turnertonia this victory purchasing a cost of 1,410 in killed, 7,536 in wounded but threw into the possession of the Angel Angelinians two ded and sixty nine guns and 20,283 prisoners. General Willington was killed on glandelinian side and Schoefiled a nother rebel officer was wounded.....

General Woodrotrow Williamson with over fifteen thousand cavarly from the armies under general Grantlin of the christians,, routed general Herdrude and Se manna capturing two hundred and twenty two guns,,,, 22,700 prisoners of rebels if you please, and burned one million, one hundred and twenty six hthousands bales of cotton on the Glandelinians.On the next day the same general Tylers Glandelinians b by fierce take a small stockade fort held by general general Maconnias Glandelinian trenches assault but cased operations against general Maconnias Glandelinian trenches because by that time the main rebel line had been crushed.....

On the thirty foist day and last day of the battle if you please to kon knew it, general Grantlin resumed operations,, when he repulsed general Hatchers Glandelinian counter assault at the cost of 12,000 troops the Glandelinians who lost only one thousand men and 10,000 cavarly managed to rout general Early with one hundred thousand men and 10,000 cavarly managed to rout general Early Williamsonia with the death of general Wanes, taking one hundred and eleven guns, and six sixteen thousand prisoners. and joined general Grantlin at the assault upon general Petersbrgers Glandelinian works. after having passed entirely around around the Glandelinian position at Gretchel. A fierce attack bygeneral Sterner against the fortified christian positions under general Frank Steadmann was repelled with a loss of twenty five thousand to the Angelinian loss of only one thousand two hundred and sixty five in killed and wounded, and fourty five hundred in wounded and prisoners in a s second fray.

General Grantlin fearing that the Glandelinians under general Sterner might attempt to evacuatethe Gretchel works, threw general Warren Jensins corps and Herdinians cavarly and infantry to the southwest of the rebel position and Warren Jensin after having had his divisions broken by fierce assaults of general Sterns Glandelinian troops had them reinforced and reformed by the aid of general Griffinia who united with Herdinia and who had foiled the rebels the day before. Warren Jensin and Heridan now charged the Glandelinian works aided by the tropps under general Grantlin which w were taken after fiercer fighting, along with fifty five thousand Glandelinians as prisoners. A general ass ult at the same time was made by the Angelinian army at daybreak of the thirty foist when the leftwing of the Glandelinian position was carried promptly by storm. General Hill Fill a brilliant Glandelinian general was killed or shot dead whon he made fierce attempts to rally the beaten Glandelinian divisions. That night general Sterner was compellad to evacuate the Gretchel works burning his warehouses filled with stores, blowing up all the ammunition he could not take wa away, and mining some of the positions. General Wheezel at two o-clock eb entered the works and was soon followed by general Hension himself who came to inspect this stubborn action. General Peters burger also at the samt time abandoned his own positions. General Sterner managed to halt a portion of his army when heavily reinforced by the troops now sent hastily from Lucillis Ricksen which was now increased to an army of 10,000,000 men. Grantlin who still rwpin rapidly persued met fierce opposition now but general Lovewell who was severed from general Sterns rear was captured along with 60,000 men. General Leot onia himself another rebel general heroically pushed on to the rear with the intention of joining the main body of Sterners division but his flight was intercepted by general Shernam a marched marching around from the west.

He therefore was inclined to renew the fighting against general Shernam but his weary and famished division stood no chance now against the fearful ofd odds around them and therefore general Leotonia to prevent further useless bloodshed was compelled to surrender his division to general Grantlin surrendering q division of thirty six thousand men. Simultaneously general johnstonia Stanck was compelled to surrender his division to Shernam and Tayloer his a force combined of 10,000 Glandelinians.

Thus after thirty one days of hard fighting the Angelinians had captured a seemingly inpregnable rebel works right under the nose of The fortresses of Lucillis Ricksen. In the total months battle the christian losses in full in killed wounded and prisoners were;;;' 3,236,603. The Glandelinian losses in killed and wounded rag ranged as 12,855,328.//..

This one had indeed been a great battle that had raged.One immense column after another ta miles long had been precipitated for eight hours upon the christian lines posted at their trenchs.The sun had been sinking in the west , reinforcements for the obstinechristian defenders were alreedy in sight and the generals of the rebels saw it was absolutely necessary to carry the christian position at one last desperate headlong charge or everything would surely would be lost.A powerful corps had been summoned fromthe main rebel line and if it came up to join in the attack all would be well.The great Glandelinian generals confident in its arival formed his reserves into an immense attacking column and ordered them to charge the christian gnemy. The whole world soon knew the result of this great battle.The Glandelinian reinforcements failed to appear, the Glandelinian army therefore was beaten back with disaster and the battle was lost..And because one of the Glandelinian generals had been behind time.

At the same time that this great battle was raging a cusdemn d condemned Glandelinian prisoner was led out to be executed for assaulting one of the Vivian Girls in ambush..He had really assaulted them, but under circumstances of the greatest provocations, and though he was really cruel the very Vivian Girls he had assaulted had sympathy in his behallf.

They had even got thousands upon thousands of the best soldiers to sign petitions for a final reprive, and at any moment they had expected a favorable answer from Imperor Vivian the very day before, and though it had not yet come even the exkutioner felt confident that it would come.The following morning passed without any appearance of a messongor.Soon the last moment was up.The prisoner was forced to take his place, the hood was drawn over his head, the rope was p, place placed and drawn tight, and a lifeless body soon swung revolving in the wind.Just at that moment a swift horseman came into sight galloping down a lonk long hill his st eed covered with foam.He carried a larke package in his right hand which he waved frantically to the crowds of soldiers.He was the express rider with the reprive for the soldier who was to be condemned but through the rascally efforts of rebel persuers who drove him out of his course he came too late.A comparatively innocent soldier of the rebellion had died anignominous death because a column of rebel soldiers on horse back had pepersued the bearer and drove him far out of his path, thus causing him to arive fifteen minutes behind the proper time.

It was continually so throughout the war so far.The best laid plans of christian generals, the most important affairs of many officers, the fortunes of all individuals, the woals of armies, honor, safty, happiness itself, scouting parties and the like were daily sacrificed because some one always was through some reason or other behind time.Through this there were many soldiers of the best kind who failed in everything they unterd undertook, simply because something caused them to be far behind time.

General Woodrotrow Williamson with over fifteen thousand assault from the [illegible]

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CHAPTER FIFTY FOUR.

THE EXPERIENCES OF VIOLET AND HER SISTERS DURING THE
FRIGHTFUL BLIZZARD.....
VIOLET AND HER SISTERS TAKES GENERAL FEDERAL VERY ANGRY.
THE VIVIAN GIRLS ALSO HAVE AN EXPERIENCE WITH THE ENEMY
AND PREVENT A 'MASSACRE', OR AT LEAST REVENGE ONE/
THE BATTLES OF BENTON, AND BARCLAY/

CHAPTER [illegible]

While the second day of the battle of Calverine was raging in full sway far out in the western part of Calverinia violet and her sisters had stayed with Kindernines army which had at Hansons orderes had stopped advancing and was moving back toward the east as commanded. When Kindernines army had halted the little girls had went out scouting and during that morning the dull murky sky on that March the 24th had become very dark and threatening as if a thunderstorm was approaching, the wind having already veered to the northeast, and blowing like a manic hurricane. As the morning advanced it grew darker and darker and then as the little girls had wandered far off and were beginning to return toward the christian lines the wind had veered to the west and then northwest, and it was becoming very cold and snowing like a heavy flurry flurry the heavy canopy of clouds settling over in a frosty fog which gradually obscured the distant hills and landscapes many miles away with the approaching wall of snow.

Violet and her sisters had early in the morning noticed the lowering banks of clouds, felt toward noon the already sharp st-i sting of snow pellets and noticed that the air was gradually but slowly getting full of whiteness/ a fierce gust of wind hurling the flying snow flakes against them.

A blizzard was beginning. In another hour they were in the very heart of the storm and were almost hurled forward by the force of the wind and blinded by the icy deluge. The pelting of the hail now mixing with the snow and falling like rain in a tropical thunderstorm startled their horses and in spite of every effort of their little riders they drifted to the left, tails to the storm. The swift ena change back to snow was magical. The sharp particles of icy rain changed to icy snow which seemed to whirl upon them from every direction, sucking in their very breath, bewildering them, robbing them of all sense of direction and within an hour the poor little girls found it impossible to penetrate the snow shrow shroud except for a few hundred feet ahead of them and the trees of the obscuring forests howled and roared in the force of the wind, which was threatening to arise to a full grown hurricane.

The little girls indeed knew what it meant for they had had experiences of those great Calverinian snowstorms which are usually worse in March than any other winter month. Violet passed the lariat to her sisters, each one getting a grip on it, grasping it desperately, Violet shading her eyes half smothered in the blast, and even now she could hardly see objects at the distance of two hundred feet, while the flakes which were small as dust at first were now as large as silver dollars and flew through the air in clouds, and thr trees already were having their branches orn off by the score. Violet then drove her horse forward head bent low with one arm flung up across her mouth to prevent inhaling the icy air. She felt the tug of the line, heard the labored breathing of the next horse behind, but saw nothing now but that wall of swirling snow pellets hurled against her body, a pitiless wind fairly lacerating the flesh. It was about two below zero already, and Violet though she could even take baths in icy cold water without effects or feeling the cold, already felt numb, exhausted and heavy eyed. The air seemed to penetrate her winter clothing and blankets which were wrapped around her, and prick the skin as if with a thousand needles.

The thought came to her that if she remained in the saddle she would freeze stiff, and getting off her horse, she helped her sisters down, then the rop was tied around their pomsels. Then blinded by the sleet, staggering by the fierce pummelling of the eighty mile an hour gale of wind, yet clinging desperately to her horses bit, violet struggled forward in the swirl of the storm. In the storm there was no cessation nor any abatement. Across a thousand mile of wooded plain the ice laden wind swept down upon the little girls with the relentless fury of a great hurricane driving the storm of snowy crystals into their faces, buffeting them mercilessly, numbing their little bodies, and blinding their eyes.

In that awful grip they looked upon death, but still struggled on as real men, must untill they fall. Breathing was agony at every step, every step through deep fresh snow became a torture, fingers grasping the horses bit grew stiff dep despite thick mittens, and deadened by frost, they reeled like if drunk, sightless in the mad whirl, deafened by the poupounding of the blast against their ears, all consco consciousness left them, only dumb instinct kept them battling for life, staggering forward foot by foot, phantasies of imagination beginning to beckon. In their weakness, delirum gripped their half mad brains, yeilding new strength to fight the snow fiend.

Aching in every joint, trembling from fatigue, they dared not rest an instant. The wind veered more to the north, and lashed their faces like a whip. The little girls crouched behind their horses to keep out the sting of the wind, crouching, the snow now in deep drifts under their half frozen feet. Jennie not overly strong, felt twice. They placed her in the centre with Joice and Je Angeline bringing up the rear. Again she went down, face buried in the snow crying like a babe. Desperately the others lashed her into her saddle, binding a good number of blankets about and around her andwent grimly staggering on her limp figure rocking above them.

Hour succeeded hour in the ceaseless struggle, no one knew where they were, only Violet who staggered on, her eyes upon the compass. The little girls realized that the only hope was to reach the Mc-Whirther woods and bluffs. Out in the open there was no shelter to either man or beast, the sole choice was to struggle on or lie down and die. The last was likely to be the end of it, but while a drop of blood ran red and warm in their veins they would keep their feet and fight.

Joices horse stumbled and rolled catching the numb child under his weight. The jerk on the lariate flung Jennie out of the saddle dangling head downward. With stiffened fingers, scarcely comprehending what they were about, Violet and her sisters came to the rescue, and helpled the frightened horse struggle to itd its feet, and totally blinded by the fury of the storm which now beat fairly into their little faces, grasped the dangling body, swaying back and forth as the startled animal plunged in terror. Joice bruised and limping came to their help, and greaning with pain, and the six little girls together managed to lift Jennie to the horses back, and to bind her saftly with the turn of a rope. Then breathless from exhaustion, crushing behind the animals, bunched helplessly together, the howl of the wind through the trees like the scream of lost souls, the little girls looked into each others faces.

"Are you hury much!" Asked violet of joice.

"Cruc Crunched my leg mighty bad, cannot bear any weith weight on it." She answered. "It was frozen near stiff before, that is why I could not get out of the way quick enough.88"

"Well you will have to ride then." Said violet "I an and my sisters sisters can tramp it awhile. Eh Angeline!"

Angeline lifted her head from the shelter of her horses main.

"I believe I can make my feet move." She asserted doubtfully. "But they do not feel as if there was any life left in them."

She stamped in the snow.

"How long do these Calverinian blizzards last anyway!" Asked Catherine.

"They blow themselves out in three days." Said joice.

"Three days. Good God. We can never live it out here." Said Violet herveyes ranging over the dim outline of her sister Jennie stretched across the saddle, powdered with snow, resting in an instant upon joice, who had sunk back upon the ground nursing her limb, and thn then sought Angelines face.

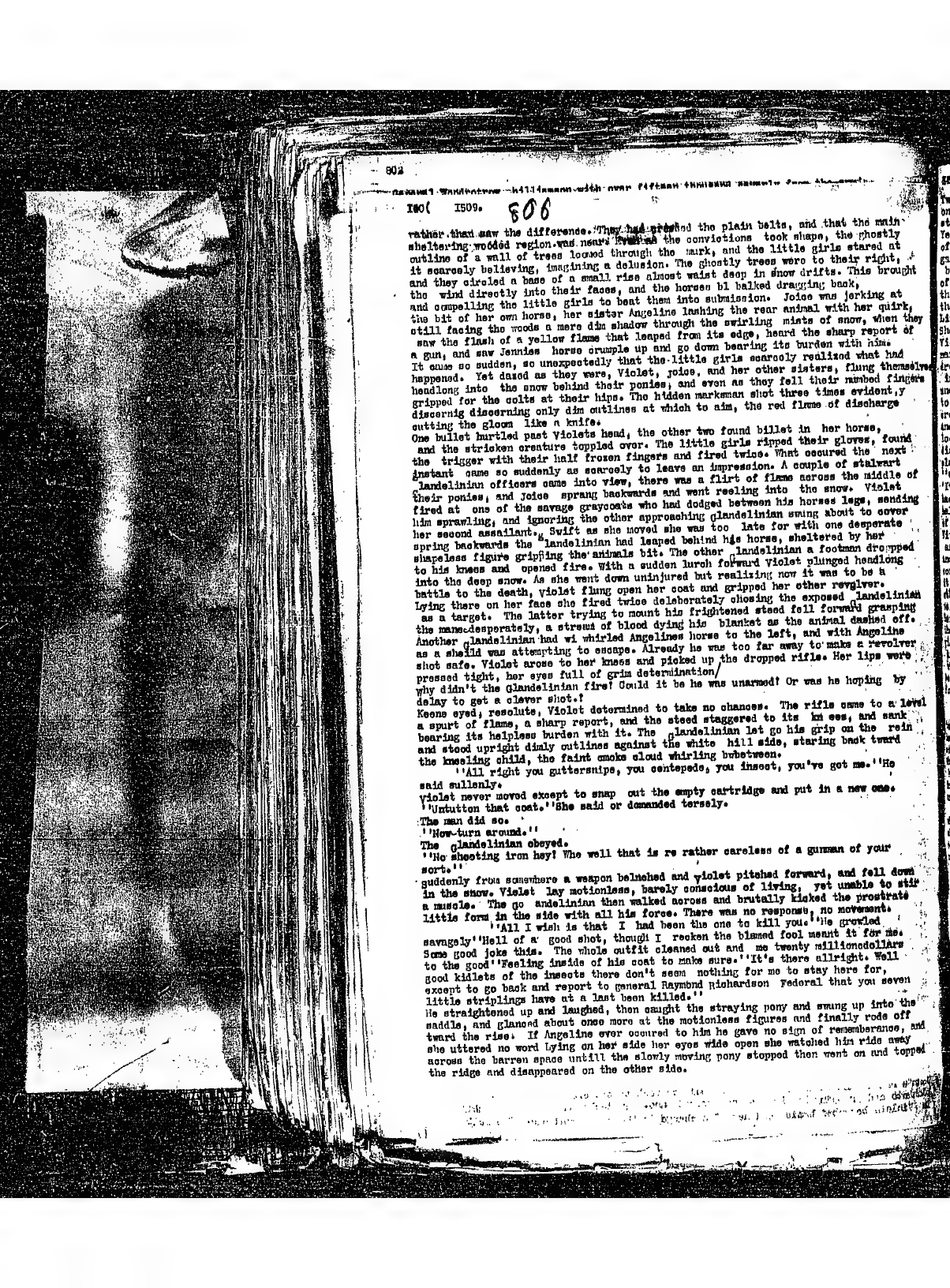
"What can we do!"

"Go on, that's all, till we drop." Said joice "We are not the kind to lie down. We have been in worse conditions than this and pul led out. Its up to us to make good or the whole seven of us will freeze stiff."

The little girls drew in closer together, and munched a hard cracker apiece, exchanging a muttered word or two, thrashing their limbs about to keep up circulation, and dampen ing their lips with snow. They were but dim spectral little shapes in the falling falling darkness, the air filled with clouds of crystal pellets swept about by a merciless windstorm, the horses standing tails to the storm, and heads drop drooping! In spite of the light reflection of the snow the eyes could scarcely see fifty feet away through the smother. About, above, the ceaseless wind howled its icy breath, chilling to the bone. Joice finding that she could walk after all refused to ride, so on they plunged again, ploughing a way through the drifts, the reluctant horses dragging back at first, and drifting before the fierce sweep of the wind which was growing wilder, in spite of every effort at guidance. It was an awful journey every step torture but the little girls bent to it, violet clinging grimly to the bit of her animal, her other arm protecting her eyes from the sting of the wind. Behind Joice weilded aquert careless whether its lash struck the horses flank or Jennie! "How keep kicking and thraking around K Jennie." Said joice. "For God's sake don't go to sleep, or you will get the snowsleep and die. We will have you out of this."

Across a hundred miles of snow covered landscapes the storm howled down upon them in redoubled fury blinding their eyes, making them stagger, helplessly before its blasts. They were still moving like snails, when it grew lighter again, the pl gale brightness revealing inch by inch the dread desolation, stretching white and ghastly in a slowly widening circle. The exhausted struggling children more dead than alive from their ceaseless toil had to break the film of ice from their eyes, to perceive their surroundings. Even then they saw nothing but the bare snow draped wooded plain, the air full of swirling flakes.

There was nothing to guide them no marks of identification merely wooded barreness in the midst of which they wandered struggling their bald frozen horses. Jennie had fallen across her saddle pommel too weak to sit erect, but held by the taunt blankets and gripping her horses ice covered mane. Z suddenly some awakened instinct in Violets benumbed brain told her of a change in their surroundings. She felt



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rather than saw the difference. They had pitched the plain belts, and that the main sheltering wooded region was nearly behind the convictions took shape, the ghostly outline of a wall of trees loomed through the mark, and the little girls stared at it scarcely believing, imagining a delusion. The ghostly trees were to their right, and they circled a base of a small rise almost waist deep in snow drifts. This brought the wind directly into their faces, and the horses bl balked dragging back, and compelling the little girls to beat them into submission. Joice was jerking at the bit of her own horse, her sister Angeline lashing the rear animal with her quirk, still facing the woods a mere dim shadow through the swirling mists of snow, when they saw the flash of a yellow flame that leaped from its edge, heard the sharp report of a gun, and saw Jennies horse crumple up and go down bearing its burden with him. It came so sudden, so unexpectedly that the little girls scarcely realized what had happened. Yet dazed as they were, Violet, joice, and her other sisters, flung themselves headlong into the snow behind their ponies, and even as they fell their numbed fingers gripped for the colts at their hips. The hidden marksman shot three times evidently discernig discerning only dim outlines at which to aim, the red flame of discharge cutting the gloom like a knife.

One bullet hurtled past Violets head, the other two found billet in her horse, and the stricken creature toppled over. The little girls ripped their gloves, found the trigger with their half frozen fingers and fired twice. What occured the next instant came so suddenly as scarcely to leave an impression. A couple of stalwart Glandelinian officers came into view, there was a flirt of flame across the middle of their ponies, and Joice sprang backwards and went reeling into the snow. Violet fired at one of the savage grayccats who had dodged between his horses legs, sending him sprawling, and ignoring the other approaching Glandelinian swung about to cover her second assailant. Swift as she moved she was too late for with one desperate spring backwards the Glandelinian had leaped behind his horse, sheltered by her shapeless figure gripping the animals bit. The other Glandelinian a footman dropped to his knees and opened fire. With a sudden lurch forward Violet plunged headlong into the deep snow. As she went down uninjured but realizing now it was to be a battle to the death, violet flung open her coat and gripped her other revolver. Lying there on her face she fired twice deleberately choosing the exposed Glandelinian as a target. The latter trying to mount his frightened steed fell forward grasping the mane desperately, a stream of blood dying his blanket as the animal dashed off. Another Glandelinian had wi whirled Angelines horse to the left, and with Angeline as a shield was attempting to escape. Already he was too far away to make a revolver shot safe. Violet arose to her knees and picked up the dropped rifle. Her lips were pressed tight, her eyes full of grim determination/

why didn't the Glandelinian fire? Could it be he was unarmed? Or was he hoping by delay to get a clever shot.?

Keene eyed, resolute, Violet determined to take no chances. The rifle came to a level a spurt of flame, a sharp report, and the steed staggered to its knees, and sank bearing its helpless burden with it. The Glandelinian let go his grip on the rein and stood upright dimly outlines against the white hill side, staring back tward the kneeling child, the faint smoke cloud whirling bwbetween.

"All right you guttersnips, you centepede, you insect, you've got me." He said sullenly.

Violet never moved except to snap out the empty cartridge and put in a new one.

"Untutton that coat." She said or demanded tersely.

The man did so.

"Now turn around."

The Glandelinian obeyed.

"No shooting iron hey? Who well that is re rather careless of a gunman of your sort."

guddenly from somewhere a weapon belnched and Violet pitched forward, and fell down in the snow. Violet lay motionless, barely conscious of living, yet unable to stir a muscle. The Glandelinian then walked across and brutally kicked the prostrate little form in the side with all his force. There was no response, no movement.

"All I wish is that I had been the one to kill you." He growled savagely "Hell of a good shot, though I reckon the blamed fool meant it for me. Some good joke this. The whole outfit cleaned out and me twenty millionedollars to the good "Feeling inside of his coat to make sure." It's there allright. Well good kidlets of the insects there don't seem nothing for me to stay here for, except to go back and report to general Raymond Richardson Federal that you seven little striplings have at a last been killed."

He straightened up and laughed, then caught the straying pony and swung up into the saddle, and glanced about once more at the motionless figures and finally rode off tward the rise. If Angeline ever occured to him he gave no sign of remembrance, and she uttered no word Lying on her side her eyes wide open she watched him ride away across the barren space untill the slowly moving pony stopped then went on and topped the ridge and disappeared on the other side.

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Twice the man turned and glanced back but saw nothing but the dark thickets on the show. Angeline made no motion, no outcry. Scarcely conscious, feeling no strength in her limbs, no hope pulsing at her heart, she closed her eyes and laid still! Yet wrapped about as she was, her little body remained warm, and the very disappearance of the Glandelinian yeilded a sense of safty. Her eyes opened again despairingly, and gazed across the barren exposse of snow fields still hidden at a very short distance by the falling snow pall. She could see violet lying face downward, the yellow lining of her cape over her head. She struggled to move her feet, the left was free, but the right was caught firmly beneath the pony. She struggled desperately, forgetful of the pain in the faith that she might save violet, as she actually saw her move. Little by little she worked the imprisoned limb free only to find it numb and helpless. She laid there, breathless, conscious that she ached from head to foot. Behind her Violet moaned and turned partially over on her side. Tugging at the blanket Angeline managed to free herself, or free one arm, gripped the mane of the dead pony, and drew herself into a sitting posture. Now the blood seemed to surge through her veins in new volume and she labored feverishly to free the other hand. At last she undid a knot with her teeth and slipped the blanket from her, beating her hands together to restore circulation. Her right leg was still too numb to stand upon, but she crept forward dragging it helplessly behind her over the snow, where poor violet and her sisters lay. The poor little girls heart seemed to stop beating as she looked at her sister, at the white colorless face, the closed eyes, the discolea discoloration of blood staining the temple. Yet she lived as her faint breathing was plainly visible in the frosty snowy air.

"Oh dear god." She sobbed. "What can I do?"

It was an unrestrained cry of anguish. Yet there was no hesitation in action. She had forgotten everything except the helpless form lying before her on the snow, already half uncovered, her own danger, the surrounding desolation, the dead forms in gray of that wilderness tragedy..

With bare hands she bathed violets face in snow rubbing the flesh untill it rubbed and flushed red pressing her own warm body against hers, speaking her name again and again almost hysterically as though she hoped this to bring back the child to consciousness, and to restore her other sisters. Her exploring fingers told her that it was no serious wound which crossed the side of violets head, and if there was no others she would surely survive, and her discovery sent her blood trobbing through her veins. She lifted violets head to her lap chaffing her cold wrists frantically, her eyes staring again out across the barren snow fields with the fresh realization of their intense loneliness. She choked back a sob of despair, and glanced down into violets face. She did not stir. Cold as it was, Angeline had taken off her own blanket and placed it over violet, and again she bent over her to see if she was stirring when suddenly two mighty hands grasped her by the throat just in p, playfulness, and before she could turn to see who had her she was lifted gently from the ground, and found herself facing a rough uncouth soldier in a brilliant gleaming scarlet uniform like that of a prince, and with him was a whole troop in red. They were Abbissannians.

These soldiers by their rough handling of her sisters soon brought them to their senses, while the general hugging Angeline again, and again, and even drawing her close to him placed her chest against his and held her fast and embraced her so lovingly that she almost fell asleep in his arms.

Then he got her to the camp out of the raging storm as well as her sisters He soon discoverec o discovered how they were found in that ci condition, and immediately immediately forwarded the little girls to general Hanson Avian, h who had missed them and who was overjoyed to see them again.....

The very day after their terrible experience in the terrible snowstorm, and which was raging yet, violet and her sisters were sent to go to one of the other Christian generals but were captured by Glandelinians in ambush, but through their own clever heads and clever means managed to break jail though the hail seemed utterly impossible for any one to break out of. In order to make good their escape for they would surely be pursued like chickens this time, the little girls secured a number of large spri g springs from an old spring bed they found lying in the snow, and managed to attatch them to the hoofs of general Federals horse and to the bottom of a sledge racers seat cutting the planters loose that held the wheels on. Just as they got through their escape was discovered, and the little girls by general Federal and a swarm of Glandelinians come rushing tward them.

"Hurry for the nearest horses." Gasped violet as she ran on. "The Glandelinians are coming fast."

The sisters were just as fast, and in a moment they were on the horses, and dashing away at a full gallop. Federal at once leaped upon his horse not noticing the springs and urging it on at a full gallop. The fun now started. In his hurry general Federal did not notice the springs on the horses hoofs, and the moment the poor horse started forward it began to spring from side to side, up into the air ten feet, down again, and so on to the amazement and fury of its rider, who was flabbergasted.

XXII.

"Damnation." He yelled. "What in the nurse of hell is the matter with this pesky donkey anyway! Is it drunk, or has it lost its senses! When I say, you crazy thing. Help!"

But despite all his swearing, threats and pleads the horse kept right on dancing and leaping about untill general Federal was thrown, the general landing in a heap on the hard snow crust, while his men roared with laughter.

"What the damnuntion are you fil fellows laughing at." Roared Federal in a blinding rage. "You fellows must be in league with this old prett y copetomop cend centeppedes. Go after them or ill blow the brains out of every one of you." And he leveled two big revolvers at them. The men obeyed, and as he could not catch his horse, Federal decided to try the racer sleigh two of the men hitching a horse to it. The fool of a man as he was Federal overlooked these springs also and got the most excitement of his life. As soon as the horses started off the back part having been sawed by violet and her sisters broke loose, and the seat was precipitated to the ground with terrible violence, and the springs coming in contact with the hard crust on the city road, or caused the seat to fly clean over the horses head in red rebounding, and down in front of the horse, precipitatin Federal headefirst to the ground with such force as to make him see a million stars, and not only that but everything in his pants and coat pockets fell out, and ev en his wig was thrown several yards. The horse of course halted and was eyeing Federal timidly as he got up, his face pale with rage and swearing in round volumes. Indeed what Federal said would have shocked Satan himself. But at this time the little girls were far ahead, and though any hopes of catching them seemed utterly out of the question, Federal nevertheless was bound to have them captured if he died for it. And what enraged general Federal all the more was because the men laughed at him, and of the cleverness of the trick.

"I'll get revenge for this dasterdy trick all right." He hissed between his teeth. "And by tarnation I'll make th ose white rabbits wish they had never been born and if I lay my hands on them I'll rend them in pieces untill their en intestines fly all over the ground. This is the worse that has been done to me yet, and I will not forget and forgive it, confound them little guttersnipes. Revenge is min e h just wait, and I'll get them if I have to set my whole army after them."

In a short time general Federal had sent scores of parties in many directions with orders to head the little girls off from escape at any cost. In the meantime the little girls continued on and through the snow murk suddenly discovered a party of Clandelinians halted in the middle of the road, their officers in low conversations. The little girls immediately wheeled their horses, and went flying down another road sending a number of shots flying about the ears of the grayscoats as they dashed away.

"Hellow you fellows were under fire eh!" Exclaimed one of the main leaders coming up. "Jove, you did not expect this did you guster!"

"No I did not. They wr were those damn vivian girls, Federal sent us after, I'll be bound. They may have seen us and dashed away."

"We have given them a pretty good fright, general Mc-Whirther," Said one of the privates. "We can hear them yet although we cannot see anything of them now."

"They lost no time in getting away at all events." Said the general. "But never theless we are under orders to catch them at all costs. Forward."

The little girls continueing on caught sight of apor approaching grayscoats through the snow murk amg among the trees, and a haf half dozen Clandelinians on the same road.

"Goodness there are Clandelinians all about." Said Violet as she saw another party of grayscoats coming. "We will have to hide quick."

The little girls dove into the woods and started up a hill unseen by these wicked Clandelinian soldiers, as the thick pall of the falling snow hid them rapidly from view. On top of the hill was an old manison and into this they went just as a large force of Clandelinians came up the lane having seen the little girls. Violet and Joice hastened to the front windows, while Jennie, and Angeline and her other sisters took up their positions behind the doors ready to open fire when the dragoons put in an appearance. The Clandelinian troopers approached in a slow and cautious manner, and dismounting and leaving their horses in the charge of a dozen of their men moved to the right and to the left, advancing closer and closer. They watched the manison closely it being evident they were expecting to find the little girls in the building. Violet told her sisters to wait untill they were sure the Clandelinians were within range before firing. The windows were raised far enough to permait the muzzles of the pistols to stick out and the little girls now opened fire.

The pistol volley rang out loudly, and sounds of groans, cries of pain, and yells of anger followed it. The Clandelinians returned the fire, but the bullets rattled against the side of the building and did notdo any damage. Then there came several interchanges of volleys but there was not a great deal of damage done on either side though the Clandelinians got the worse of it, two being killed and four wounded.

Suddenly violet got word that another party of Clandelinians had taken up their position a so as to guard against the escape of h herself and her sisters in that direction.

XXII.

Soon after the arival of the additional force of the Clandelinians they again opened fire, the little girls returning the fire promptly and briskly, and Jennie who was changing her position leap bumped her arm against a button in the wall, and a secret paniel opened wide or slid back revealing a dark passage.

"Oh here's means of escape." Cried Jennie lighting a candle and entering the passage. "Come sisters."

Her sisters followed. It started from the first floor, but a series of steps led down into the cellar and then a passage appeared which led along under the ground. The little girls made their way along very slowly, the passage veing woryn narrow and the top so low that they had to walk in a stooping position. The little girls continued to make their way along very slowly, but soon they d found that the passage way as was entirely closed up as the result of a cave in. however they managed to dig their way out by the roof and escape the passage. Violet and her sisters knew that general Federal had issued an order for the butchery of all the children they could find, and now as the- little girls had come upon quite a force of Angelinians, they decided to give the Clandelinians a surprise.

They knew that there was real danger of Federal ordering his troops to fall upon the unsuspecting christian families in the towns all around the Mc-Hollester Run region, and massacre them all, these rumors having already reached the christian commander in chiefs stationed far away with their main armies at Mc-Whirther Run. It was terrible enough indeed for whole multitudes of christian families, consisting of helpless women and children were exposed to the danger, as the Clandelinians would come and kill the women and children and burn their houses to satif satisfy their generals revenge for the trick played on him the other day. An hour later the forces of boyscouts under violet and her sisters had advanced to see if general Federal was going to keep his threat, and had reached the northern end of the Mc-Whirthian Run, and they were just about to ride into the timber when a large column of Clandelinians came into sight advancing swiftly.

"The enemy." Cried Violet. "Fire boys. All of you that can, fire."

Five hundred of the boyscouts opened a withering fire dropping many scores of the yelling Clandelinians, even though the distance was great. The Clandelinians returned the fire but none of the christians were hit as yet. Having fired off their muskets and pistols four times the Angelinians retired to a distance of a quarter of a mile reloading their weapons as they went. Then the whole force stopped and formed a whole line two deep and waited for the enemy to come within range again. While doing this Violet turned to one of the boyscouts a captian and said;

"Mr Darger you ride at the top of your horses speed to the christian lines and give the alarm. Tell any general you see that a large force of the enemy under general Phelan is coming and that his men had better come forth and help us hold the wicked Clandelinians in check."

"All right Violet." Said the captian. And he saluted and rode away at a gallop.

The swarm of Clandelinians were now within range again, and again the Angelinians fired a rolling volley and dashed away, and again the brave Clandelinians fired in return, the bullets rattling around like hail, a hundred of the boys being wounded, but fortunately not one of them was killed yet. Violet continued the retreat for half a mile then halted the Angelinian boyscouts who reloaded their weapons while going at full speed. Then she dctatched a score of the best riders and told them to ride on, one of the squads to go to the left hand, and get the others to go to the right hand to warn the non-combatants of the coming of general Federals child butchers.

"Tell them to hasten out of the valleys and tward the christian armies." She instructed. "I do not think it will be safe to go to the mountians, for I do not believe it will be possible to hold the enemy at bay, unless general Hanson comes to our aid...."

The two squads dashed away to attend to the work, then the others stormed with fire at the enemy for several minutes over two thousand of the enemy going down in that short time, and then again they retreated, with their own losses in killed and wounded known ammounting to one thousand two hundred, quickly reloading and firing steadily as they went back the enemy now astonished at the incessant firing of their enemies and even proud of their bravery, and of the gallentry of violet and her sisters, and vowed that even if their errand is to b butcher children, they would see that no harm comes to the vivian Girls if they did get captured. Of Of course the Clandelinians themselves kept up an incessant fussilade, and now fifty more of the Angelinian boyscouts were killed, and two hundred and twenty injured, twenty fatally. The Angelinians fought desperately after that, contesting every inch, fighting desperately as men only can, for they realised that the lives of scores of thousands of innocent women and children depended upon whether they could hold the blood thirsty grayscoated demons in check. The squads of Angelinian boyscouts who had been sent to warn the threatened regions to flee for their lives, did their work well, but despite the warning they could not get away in time, for other Clandelinian columns swarmed into view, and soon a chan charnell hell began, the Clandelinians torturing the victims, in all the horrible ways they could think of. Slowly but surely the brave christian boyscout defenders suffering heavy losses were forced back, standing against a force that was too a strong for them, and they had to go back, they could not help it though they fought as men never fought before.

The boyscouts killed and wounded the Glandelinians by the hundred, but there were others to take the places of those who fell, and it did not seem to stay their advance in the least. On the other hand when hundreds of Angelinian boyscouts went down, there was no hundreds to take their places, and th us the line of christian defenders were gradually thinned out. The Angelininn boyscouts had already reached the Mc-Whirther Rumbanks while the glandelinians were or had scattered out and were rushing in various directions in squads from two hundred to a thousand two hundred and fifty.

Each of these squads headed for the Calverinian villiages. The Angelinian boyscouts were riding hither and thiter firing at the glandelinians and making it hot for them but of course nine thousand and eighty men could not stay the work of about thirty thousand human fiends.

There soon became a terrible scene indeed. The glandelininn demons surrounded the houses, dragged the women and children forth and murdered them in the most sho shocking manners, and then set fire to the houses. Soon hundreds of buildings were blazing everywhere, while hundreds of women and children were ive overtaken as they attempted to flee to the timber and the mountians, and were cut to pieces or shot down in cold blood. The Angelinian boyscouts made every effort to prevent such horrible work but could not cover all the ground, and so were in many instances utterly helpless to prevent it, though they did all they possibly could, to keep the infuriated grayscoted fiends from massar massacring all the women and children. The Angelininn boyscouts did not a stay together all the time, but divided up in large parties from a hundred, to a hundred and ninty, and always went hither and thiter and harassed the furious Glandelinians all they possibly could, they being able to do a great deal on this line, owing to the fact that they were on horseback, and could get around rapidly.

Slowly but surely the landelinians worked their way to the little town of guard. The Angelinian boyscouts of course fighting as stubbornly as they knew how were forced h that way also but so far as it concerned t a that it concerned they wanted to go that way anyway, as that was where their s services were needed by the threatened noncombatants. Presently Captian Richard and Estrabrook with half a hundred Angelinian boyscouts came to where a squad of perhaps two hundred of the glandelinians were attacking a large convent. At the grayscoated demons burst the front doors down the back doors opened and a number of nuns and scores of children ran forth and darted tward the timber which was a mile away. They suddenly saw Violet following them-out of the house with a score of men, but was headed off by colonel Bernard Dunns glandelinians who had discovered what had been taking place at the rear rear and rushed around there. Violet had a pistol in one hand and a small sabre in another, and she d sabred one, and shot another but only wounded them both.

The glandelinians rushed forward and would have cut her down but Captian Richard Slater who leaped off his horse knocked them right andl left with with his sabre. Estrabrook and the other boys followed Richards oxap example and after hard fighting succeeded in beating the glandel n-glandelinians back. They fired a couple of volleys from their muskets as soon as the glandelinians fell back a few paces, and this completed the demorilization of this part of glandelinians and they fled in disorder. O ther parties were coming that way however and the Angelinian boyscouts knew they must not delay in instant, they must hasten if they were to save the lives of the children and also violet and her sisters.

"Leap into the saddle." Said Richard taking the little girls hand and leading her to where his horse stood. "I will get up behind you and then we will make our escape. We have done all that we can do I'm sure..."

Richard assisted the little girl into the saddle and then leaped up behind. The other Angelininns sprang into the saddle and rode onward at a swift pace leaving the yelling demons behind. Violet made a signal with her handkerchief, and the other Angelinian boyscouts seeing it followed the littleparty. There was no more houses that yad been reached by the landelinians so there was no need of staying longer. To do so would be to render themselves liable to be killed or captured. It was a horrible scene they were leaving bun h behind them, a scene of blood and massacre, and what was worse of all was that it was mainly the blood of little innocent children. A Soon all the Angelinian boyscouts were together, and it was seen that over hree three thousand were missing.

"Three thousand of the boy are gone Violet." Said Richard in a sorrowful tone of voice. "Three thousand of the bravest boyscouts that ever lived, and they die in vain for they could not save the poor women and children."

"You are right, Richard but it cannot be helped though. But I' ll make these scoundrells suffer for the massacre never fear, that is if I get the chance, and if I don't get the chance I'll make one. It is terrible to think of what had occured. Thousands of o innocent children have been cruelly murdered."

"Yes it is a terrible massacre." Said Richard. "And I fear the end is not yet. I'm afraid that many prisoners have also been taken, and that the poor children living will be tortured."

"Oh that will be awful. Let's return to the scene, or to the edge of the woods at least." Said violet. "We may be able to do some good and save a few lives at least."

A few minutes later the large company of Angelinian boyscouts was riding southward at a lively rate, and when they were within a quarter of a mile of the edge of the woods, violet called a halt and told the foremost of the boys boyscouts to dismount. The Angelinian boyscouts obeyed, and tryi tying their horses stole forward with four of the little girls tward the timber and through it soon reached the margin where they could look out upon the scene. All about were to be seen burning towns and the glandelinians were moving about in parties from fifty to sixties, looking for plunder, and more victims wh m whom they might put to death in cold blood. Scatt ered

about within the view of of the Angelinian boyscouts were thousands of the bodies of the women and children horribly mulitulated, and with some of their intestines exposed, and it made to the blood of the boyscouts run cold with horror and then boil with rage.

"I'll tell what to do." Said violet shading her eyes from the horrible sight. "We will go back, mount our steeds, and then come here, and watch and wait, and when we see a party of the white demons come close enough so that we think we can do it with safty, we will dash out and surround them, and kill every one of them."

This plan was not with the approval of all the boys, and they hastened back to where they had left their steeds, untied the animals, and mounting rode back with the whole force to the timber taking up their position where they could watch the wicked glandelinians, and yet not be seen by them. They remained there watching, and motionless for about half an hour, and then a bandof grayscoats to the number of two hundred and twenty was seen coming across, tward where the Angelinian boyscouts were concealed.

This party examing the bodies of women and children and cutting them open and cloaing their bodies out to make sure they were dead. The men in the rear of this column had fourty children all girls, all stark naked, and ready for the torture the Glandelinians bringing them to y this spot, where they could do the work without disturbance.

"I think we shall be able to get this blood thirsty gang and save some of those poor children." Said Violet her eyes dilated with horror at what she saw. "Be ready for th the signal boys. Wait untill they start to do their work then at them and show that we are gi going to protect the children."

The Angelinian boys nodded keeping their eyes on the party of glandelinians, who came closer and closer, then the rear division halted and in a few minutes a sight began that froze the blood of all with horror. The glandelinians had taken se e several children among the bunch of prisoners, and while one of them took them down from the horses to which the prisoners were tied, others held their legs and arms, hold ing them front downwards opening their bodies and letting the intestines fall on a cross for a bitter insult. However v vengeance was coming, and who ever would say that violet and her sisters had no right, without the obligation of a sin, to slay the murderers then let him step forward and prove it. The glandelinians when this happened were within about one hundred yards of the edge of the timber, where all those who had the remaining prisoners halted, while the rest started slowly forward in a direction which would take them further away. Simultaneously violet and her sisters saw through their field glasses the cruelty of the Glandelinian soldiery. Knives were literally forced down the throats of little girls which were cut open inside, children tied to trees were opened alive, children were being chocked so hard that their tongues protruded full length, and even scouraging, burning, and suffocating, was added to the tortures untill only twenty children had been left still alive.

Violet and her sisters realizing that they themselves were to infernally slow in acting, gave the signal, and instnatly the Angelinian boyscouts urged their horses from t among the trees and the entire force dashed straight tward the enemy. The glandelinians interested in the butchery they were committing, and chocking the children, did not see the Angelinians until ll they were almost opn upon them, and then they gave utterance to startled yells, and started to fire as they ran. This was the worse thing they could have done, and had they stood their ground back to back, and fired with their muskets and pistols at the Angelinians, they would have made a very good, and even successful fifh fight of it at that, but instead they had to escape by running, the leader dropping one of the little girlw girls he had been trying to rip open and dashing away like mad.

The Glandelinians saw that they were outnu outnumbered greatly, and this frightened them so that all they could think of was to get away, but this they were not permitted to do however, for the Angelinian boyscouts quickly surrounded them, and as they did so, they fired a series of volleys from their muskets, and two or three from their pistols, with the result that every one of the Glandelinians went down dead and wounded.

Just as they succeeded in freeing the remaining children, and just as they dashed back to the timber, and disappeared from sight, another party of glandelinians appeared, it being a much larger force than the one they had just wiped out, these being near seven thousand.

Violet at first sit like charging, and surrounding them also but she saw that

there was too many of them, and that it would prove too costly. She decided to remain in the edge of the timber protected by the trees and the high snow banks and then if the glandelinians attempted to make an att empttto attack she would have the advantage on her side, as it would be too dangerous for her to go out in the open against double her number. The Angelinian boyscouts sat motionless in her their saddles and as they watched the aproach of the force they could easily a see as it drew nearer that it numbered seventeen hundred to their nineteen hundred after all. However they were not alarmed as they felt that so long as they had the advantage and the shelter of the trees they need no fear of defeat. The glandelinian force paused when the foremost number came to where their comrades lay dead and dying, and then suddenly rushed toward the timber yelling and swearing, and brandishing their weapons. Doubtless they thought they would intimidate the christians by making a lot of noise but they were to be fooled.

"Steady now boys." Said Violet pleadingly. "Wait untill they are well within range, and then when I and my sisters give the word/ let them screeeching fiends have it. But each man take his victim as a small loss won't disconcert them."

The Angelinian boyscouts nodded, leveled their muskets, took careful aim, each soldier carefully picking his man; and waited for the word. Closer and closer came the glandelinians brandishing their weapons and yelling like legions, the Glandelinians looking more like fiends from the lower regions than human beings.

Suddenly Violet raised her hand as a signal, the Angelinian boyscouts obeying immediately. There came a withering roar upon the air, the woods seemed ablaze, and at least four thousand glandelinians went down dead oy d or dying, the Angelinian boyscouts having delivered a terrib terrible, a wonderfully destructive volley, which brought the surviving glandelinians to a sudden stop. Though they had really expected to be fired upon, they had not expected to see over two quarters of their number go down as had been the case. The survivors paused and stared fearfully in the direction of the timber, and then the leader recovering his nerve called out;

"Charge them christian devils, charge, while their weapons are empty."

The glandelinians again leaped forward furi firing a furious fusaalade as they came. The bullets rattled agin against the trees, and bushes; andtwo of the little girls were wounded but not seriously, they being so well protected by the trees, that the bullets could not do much damage. But there was another surprise in store for the Glandelinians; for they had not advanced more than a few yards, when they were treated by another deadly volley from the timber, this one being from the pistols of the Angelinian boyscouts. Two volleys had been fired in quick succession, the Angelinian boyscouts being good with good with the pistols, and nearly two thousand more of the glandelinians went down this completing the demorilization of the foe.

They had come to a stop when the second volley had been fired by the Angelinians, but when the third volley was fired, the glandelinians skurried away like frightened sheep or rabbits, the few thousand survivors running for their lives.

"Charge them now boys." Cried violet. "Let's make a clean sweep of it!....."

this met with the wishes of the Angelinian boys and they urged their horses out into the open open, and dashed after the enemy giving utterance to their thrilling battle cry of;;;;;;;

"Down with child slaughter. Liberty for the children....."

And it struck terror to the hearts of the fugitives. They ran the top of their speed, but it wz was of no use, they could not get away from the troops on horseback; and the result was that they were one after the other shot or cut down, not one having escaped escaped, the Angelinian boyscouts having made a clean sweep of it. The glandelinian columns were soon drawning away from this region and assembled in ornormous force near the town of Ne-Whirther eighty six miles southeast of Galverinia near the Ne-Whirther Rum, which they completely surrounded intending not to let the soldiers, and women and children to escape, and many of the houses were already ablaze. There was already ha heavy firing back and forth between the glandelinians, and the soldiers defending the town, and the little girls could see as they watched the scene from the timb er, that heavy numbers were falling on both sides. They could also see that the glandelinians were getting ready to burn many of their prisoners at the stake, and so decided to strike the enemy a sudden hard blow , and before the rascals could tie the children at the t stake, the little girls gave the signal for her their boys boyscouts to charge, and the boys dashed ahead at the full speed of their horses, the thunder of the horses hoofs sounding like muffled booming. It came to the hearing of the glandelinians as a great surprise but they opened a withering fire, to which the Angelinians responded, with crash and roar; and at lanst ten glandelinians to one of the Angelinian squads fell to the ground dead and dying, while on the air rose wild shrieks, yells, and screams, mingled with the wo moans of the wounded and dying.

e muskets of the Angelinians were fastened to their bodies by straps, so that the instant they fired the weapons, they let them drop at their sides, anddrew pistols, ushing right in the midst of the glandelinians at the top of their horses speed ring at close range, sabres were dr ossed and there was the liveliest sin confusion. utterly demorilized were the glandelinians at this sudden and unexpected attack that they were unable to do anything, and the Angelinians had dashed dashed through their nks and were away with the rescue prisoners before any damage could be inflicted on them. This affair caused great e excitement in the encampment of the landelinians, the daring of the Angelinian boyscouts appalling the glandelinians who d not believed that a small force of boyscouts consisting of fewer than nine housand would dare dash into the midst of a multitude of their worse enemies. A great force had gathered however and were advancing to pursue the Angelinians, but they escaped.

he town of Ne-Whirther was captured and just how many thousands were massacred no one ould tell, but in addition to those who had been burned at the stake, others were placed over fires and held there with pitchforks untill burned slowly to death, while others still were hacked to death with knives, sabres, and opened alive. A few minutes after getting away from the horrible scene the little vian girls and their boyscouts were pursued by heavy numbers of graycoats who were bound to retake the little children that the Angelinian boyscouts under the leader of the daring vivina girls had rescued. ad taking refuge in an old Galverinian mansion they kept up a stern and ste sevore resistance against the foe for a long time u; t until it was forced by the enemy. the glandelinians then swarmed into the building, and to their great surprise and stification found no one there at all. Were where the little girls and their boyscouts who had been in the mansion only a hot time before, and firing upon them with such destructive effect. The soldiers scattered and looked through the building from cellar to attic but not a soul was found, the Glandelinians staring at one another in wonder and amazement. The glandelinians knew however it was an old mansion and that there may be secret rooms in it. They knew that they had the mansion completely surrounded, and also knew that the little girls and the many Angelinian boyscouts with their child refugees did not emerge from the building, ad get through their lines, and the only thing that could have been done then, was that they may have concealed themselvesin some secret rooms. So the officers and the men went along the halls, striking the walls and wait ainscoting wainscoting with the butts of their muskets, knowing that if they head ard a hollow sound reverbrating, the chances would be that there were some secret rooms beyond the walls a at that point, but nowhere did it sound hollow. The landelinians were baffled in the main halls so they scattered throughout the building and tested the walls everywhere, but with the same result, for no spots were found where there was a hollow sound that would indicate the presence of a secret panel. This baffled the glandelinians again assembled at the lower hall staring at one another, in question, in wonder.

The Angelinian boyscouts had disappeared, an and were not to be found, now the question was, what should be done.

"I tell you what we will do." said the leading officer who was a colonel. "We'll set fire to the old manision and roast these christian devils out."

This suggestion was hailed with delight. The majority were disgusted by their failure to find the secret rooms that they felt sure was in the building, and hailed with delight t with the thought that after all they would be able to bring the christians out.

"Let's set fire to the manison." Was the cry. "And if the christian dogs come out, and attempt to escape, we can shoot them down."

The others signified that they thought the same.

"Out of the building then everybody." Ore Ordered the colonel, and the soldiers poured out of the front, and rear yards, and when they were all out, a a member gathered material to start a fire with, and soon w one was blazing and it did not take long for the building to get to burning freely, and the flames were soon roaring at a great rate. In twenty minutes the old manison was blazing fiercely from roof to its foundation, and it was evident that it could soon fall.

"If those foolish christians do not intend to permit themselves to be burned they will come forth so soon." Said the colonel.

All the officers and soldiers watched eagerly but no Angelinian boyscouts or any of the vian girls appeared.

"I guess they are going to stay there and be burned to death death." said the colonel at last. The whole building will collapse in a very few minutes."

He had scarcely stopped speaking, when with a great crash the entire wooden building went down, flames leaping at least two hundred feet into the air, while sparks and embers went higher and floated away, and then dense columns of smoke went up.

"That's good bye christians." Said the colonel. "But I don't admire their taste in choosing death by roasing, to being shot. They were the bib biggest kind of fools, they would not even hav had been shot, had they come forth and gave themselves up."

8/14

In the meantime the little girls had escaped by means of a tunnel passage way

leading from the cellar. Part of it in the center had caved in however, and the soldiers had been digging at it steadily for more than an hour, and yet had not made very good progress, when they began sniffing the air, having smelt smoke.

"Boys "said violet "I fear we are in a trap."

"Yes and we cannot dig through this dirty dirt very soon judging by the progress we have made so far, and we are likely to be smothered, or strangled by the smoke." said Jennie.

"Where does the sakesmoke come from?" Asked jessy.

"The glandelinians have set the old mansion on fire." Replied violet.

"They may know we escaped by some secret manner, or by some secret passage, and they are trying to smoke or roast us to death."

The little girls fully turned their attention to their own situation: what were they to do and how t were they to escape, or were they to be smoked to death , in the chocked up passage like rats in a trap. These were the questions and they were very difficult ones to answer. The smoke was now becoming thicker, and although the boyscouts in front actually worked like beavers, they did not seem to make much headway in clearing the dirt away. And making the tunnel passable. The smoke became thicker and thicker, and it became difficult for the boyscouts and the little girls to breathe breathe at all, their situation becoming desperate as their way of advance was cut off by the dirt and debris; and to go back was out of the question, for they knew that the old mansion was on fire. The Angelinians continued the work with desperate energy, coughing, sputtering, and choking. They fairly worked like beavers clawing the dirty back with their hands, and trampling it underfoot, but it was slow work, and they began to believe that they were doomed to a terrible death. Scores of other boys however had turned their attention attention to the top if of the passage working with a will, and using their h nyonets. A few minutes later to the surprise of the latter they broke through and caught sight of the trees above them. They now worked with feverish haste, and soon had the opening enlarged sufficiently so that they could crawl through it.

This was all that was needed, and one after another the boys made their way up through the opening afterall the child refugees and violet and her sisters had gone up first. Violet an and her sisters were careful enough to count all the boys for they feared that one or more might have been chocked into senselessness by the smoke. They were all there however, and they made their way through the timber. They were seen by the glandelinians however and the little girls discovering this decided it would be best to stand their ground and fight the enemy to the last bitter end, and soon the eight thousand five hundred boyscouts were behind a strong position and a awaited the coming of the glandelinians. They did not have long to wait as the foe was now close at hand advancing very slowly, and carefully. Then the firing began heavily, and was kept up for two or three hours, and then the wicked glandelinians made a sudden dash forward. They hoped to be able to overcome the boyscouts and put them to flight, by charging suddenly, and fiercely. But they made a sad mistake, for the boyscouts were ready for this move and met the glandelinians with volley after volley, which at close range was very effective. The Result was that the ranks of the foe were quickly in thned out, and the survivors were turned forces to turn and flee The hail of bullets was too much for them.

After this repulse one of the boys who had been scouting came back and reported that there was a strong brigade of glandelinians coming up the roads. At this instant another scout came up with the information that general federals main force was behind them at the distance of three quarters of a mile, and were advancing very quick.

"We are between two fires." Said violets

"We must enter the timber on either side of the roads." Said jessy. "I think we will be able to fool them. They wont know where to look for us."

The boyscouts at once rode into the timber and made their way far back so they would not be seen. The little girls stole back and hid behind some trees and watched, and had the satisfaction of seeing two glandelinian forces meet. The glandelinian commander held a conversation; and presently those who had been going north turned around and headed in the other direction; then the entire force moved away toward the south. Violet and her sisters had been unable to hear anything that was said so they did not know what this move portended, though they felt confident that the glandelinians were up to some trick, and they decided to follow the glandelinian soldiers and see. They hastened down the road, and saw no signs of the enemy; an as the wicked glandelinians had evidently disappeared down the road, and were almost to the bend when they heard the swift thudding of horses feet and the sound of voices, just around the bend.

"They are coming back." Said Jennie.

"What shall we do?" Asked Catherine.

"Follow me." Said violet and as she ran down the side of the embankment on which they were standing at the time. Her brave sisters followed, and soon were at the bottom of the embankment where there was a frouth stream of moderate wise rippling through a large stone culvert, which reached across beneath the road.

8/15

"This is a good place to hide." Said violet. "In under the arch, sisters quick."

The little girls hastened to wade in under the stone bridge, and as they did so the advanced force of the glandelinians came riding around the band Federal in the road, and behind the cavarly came a long stream of infantry.

"Had they been seen!"

The little girls asked to them themselves the question in some anxiety, for if such was the case th they would certainly be killed or captured. The little girls stood waist deep in the snow beneath the stone arch, and waited anxiously while the glandelinians went across the bridge. It was indeed the main army however, and here the little girls were held the rest of the day and all the night as the glandelinians kept on coming. Even immense columns of cavarly rode down the embankment and across, but did not see the little girls in the dark.

In the evening of the next day the glandelinians were still passing over and even across the embankments on all sides. The little girls were literally in the shadow of death, from both exposure to the cold air and the snow, and from the enemy, but the little girls were brave hearted and stood ready to sell their lives dearly if discovered. It turned out that the glandelinians had not seen the little girls, the last of the force moving across and not suspecting that they had been so near the little girls whom general Manley had offered a sum for. The little girls despite their feet half frozen waited untill it was safe to do so, then they emerged from the culvert and after bringing the circulation to their feet hastened back in the direction of the pain where their boyscouts were awaiting their return, and found that the main body of boys had returned to the camp but others he had been scourging the whole neighborhood for them, and so they told the 2d leading boys of the hunters that it would be necessary for them to keep quiet and be cautious as the wicked glandelinians were now out in such force as to make it extremely dangerous for any attempts to engage them in a battle. The little girls knew the meaning of th is advantage.....

The towns of Benton and Barclay are situated on the Mo-pollester run river which runs into the Mo-Whirlwhian sea only about ten miles south of Pounce-Cee-Woolia, and here the glandelinian army under Federal had consentrated a upon general Hanson who had brought up his army to stem Federals retreat northward. General Federal was in desperate condition, and to escape the trap into which he had fallen he had been compelled to make the march which led up violet and her sisters under the bridge for fully three days, and now bound to get away as he wished to join Manley Federal struck suddenly and wildly against general Hansons lines. He fought Hanson left wing fiercely on the 29th of March and won the desperate battle which lasted two days, and then in another two days battle swi swept back general Hansons center from the town of Benton, and was able to advance across the big Mo-Pollester the river by pontoon bridges, and general Hanson was forced to give up his attempt Benton and Barclay having lost nine hundred thousand in both conflicts singly.

General Hanson naturally was not beaten in the battles, only compelled to let Federal out of the trap. But on March 30th general Hanson withdrawing his armies from Benton and Barclay allowed Federals whole army to cross the river unmolested; and then threw himself in the way of Federal on the opposite side before general Federal knew what was up.

Again the glandelinian army was placed in a hazardious situation, and driven to desperation general Federal struck another blow and a fiercer conflict was soon raging. General Had th rown his way upon Federal at Pounce Cee Woolia.

THE BATTLE OF POUNCE-CEE-WOOLIA.

Federals whole army fought with vigor and great determination determination, and he forcing general Hansons right wing back, when general Hendrine came up with his own army and went there to the assistance of the christians warding general Hansons the same time. Even then amid the dreadful carnage the christian armies succeeded in holding their own, but notwithstanding the arrival of more reinforcements estimated to hold their own, but notwithstanding the arrival of more reinforcements the which came to the aid of the christians the few positions just now could not be captured untill the Calverinian forces came upon the scene, and then the whole christian line moved forward and the battle beg became general.

It was a desperate battle, and every advantage seemed to go against Federal, as he was contending against too heavy numbers, but Federal was bound to win at least to get his way out of the region so he would retreat in safe safty and also to show Hanley that the christian general Hanson could not lick him even if he had sent his whole army of angels to help.

At the highest fury of the battle that day, while all the glandelinian generals were in the thick of the bloody fray, general Federal was seriously wounded, notwithstanding all this the glandelinians forced the christians back again with great slaughter slaughter but general Mo-pollester Stanek, and general Henry Berger on the glandelinian side was killed, and generals Shoemaker, Mailberry Franklin and general Nickson Stanek mortally wounded, while ten generals were dis abled and crippled for life.

It is probable that the Glandelinians in spite of all this would have gotten the battl better of the battle had no more reinforcements came to the aid of the christians but general Dicknell held in reserve on Hansons rear fin ll finally appeared on the scene, and attacked Federals right and left wings. This of course was likelyto turn the tide of the battle against Federal with disaster, but thr through driven to their second line of works the glandelinians rallied and resumed the struggle with redoubled fury, fighting more furiously, and the Angelinians could not drive them b back. It was now a terrible scene of carnage indeed, and general Kindermine on the christian side fell severely wounded, and Dicknell was disabled.

The withering crash of musketry nas roared like a volcano in eruption, and the horrible thunder of artil lery fairly convulsed the air and ground, while the yells/ groans and shrieks of the wounded, and the demon yell of the foe and christians alike was sufficient to make up a Hellish bedlam that was fearful to listen to. From morning till two thirty o-clock the glandelinians launched fourty onslaughts against the christian lines without results excepting disastorous repulses, and then at last Hansons whole army advanced with the intention to turn general Federals left flank. The fury of the conflict when this advance was discovered could not be described. General Richner Shoemanns giant guns and his big forces cut Hansons line of advance to pieces, and meeting general Kindermines furious advance quickly hurled them back, and forcing them to retreat in an almost demorilized condition. Shoemann, Ledonia Weldon Dicknell and Federals main line under general Accountants now advanced with irresistible force, driving the christians before them.

General Henrig Henrique Johnston one of Hansons most ablest christian generals was killed, and this added to the demorilis demorilised condition Federals forces next attacked the Angelinian auxiliries and after hard fighting put them on the road to slow retreat, and then threw themselves upon general Aronburgs forcesThe christian general Aronburg was wounded to death at the heart of the conflict but his assailants met annihilation, and the other columns of the foe making a second attack had their main line torn to fragments, and the survivors scatted, and compeled to flee. Just as general Raymond Richardson Federal the main commander was waving his sword and calling to his men to follow him-for another dash at the christians a wounded Abbisannian, a savage hater of the glandelinian flag and all that went at w went with it took deliberate aim and fired at the general and fired twice. The first bullet killed the horse, and the second went through Federals leg, breaking it slightly just above the n knee. One of the Glandelinians then rushed to bayonet the Abbisannian soldier, but the Abbisannian was too quick and the glandelinian soldier fell himself. The Glandelinians won the victory, but the victory was incomplete. Only a portion of general Hansons force had been crushed and routed for a short distance, defeated, and beaten on every side, but the main line was impossible to force and the glandelinians withdrew. There was now only one h thing for general Federal to do to save his forces while he had now the chance, and that was to retreat tward Angeline(Calverinia) as rapidly as possible before Hanson could reform his main army, the retreat commencing amid a t storm of g terrific explosions on every side the glandelinians retiring tward Pounne-Jes-Woolia . They would have crossed the river b t but the bridges of boats were gone, and besides there was many christian armies on either shore of the river nowe other parties of the christian armies had arrived from the south and hundreds of thousands even millions of Angelinians had flocked to the spot. The persuit was fiercely but for a time Federal took the lead.

General Kindermine who had recieved his own thrashing during the battle and whose division of Hansons was the only one defeated recieved also terribly overwhelmingly reinforcements, and seeing that general Hansons army was in great force also, called a short council of war and the affair of the persuit was talked over at length.

To get away quick enough the enemy had to abandon all their broken cannon, and spi spoiled luggage and push southward through the timber and recrossing the river where at points the river was forbidible and it had seemed the only chance that had remained to Federal. If Federal had failed he would surely have to surrender before very long for Federal was completely overwhelmed. While the christian army had been halted after a two days forced march in the rear of the fleeing enemy, wh and why while the christian generals were deliberately laying out their plans of how to catch up with the fleeing army violet and her sisters were shown into the tent of general Stancks and they ret reported that while the main foe force was retreating large parties had been left to guard the fords to the southward, and northward of the river, while stronger forces of the enemy had been stationed between the town of Francis Mc-Whirther and Nellis Calverinia to cover Federals retreat.

The great christian generals looked at each other in dismay. They wr were outwitted for Federal had made sure his escape. For themthere was every chance of safty, and even defeating Federal on any ground, but Federal had escaped.

"Nevertheless if we continue to press on despite the foe covering parties, it will look as if general Federals army is dicomed nevertheless." Said general Kindermine who was about but had his left arm in a sling. "We almost have him comp,letely surrounded anyway."

forever violet and her sisters had been a way and revealing it to general Kindermine the general decided to try his chances at the luck within two hours after three dmys days the christian army had crossed over to the other side near the town od of Heginin and soon monsterous forces were thrown headlong upon general Federal once more, the glandelinians in the fords opejn opening with all their gigantic guns and the terrific explosions which threw dirt and gravel for the height of five hundred hundred feet or tore cavities in the ground as big as volcanic craters, pierced the air by hundreds, and with terrible detonations heard many miles away. This was kept up for six hours with a continuous salvoes, by which time general Federal who had halted his army found his left wing cut up and rolled from the field, his center shatt ered and Hansons forces again victorious and yet the whole of Hansons army had pushed forward and once again Federals whole army was on the retreat leaving hundreds of thousands of their dead and wounded strewn on the fields for many miles. Federal became alarmed but before he could do anything other heavy forces attacked his rear, and all the fierce dashed made by the wicked glandelinians met with frightful slaughter.

All day t long the conflict had raged with outpendous fury and soon toward the trentg evening the glandelinians had been victorious once more cruelly crushing a part of Hansons forse and Kindermines divisions, but soon general Hansons and Indermines main forces came up and cut up the whole of Federals line, and threw the survivors into a panic, the foremost hundreds of thousands of assailants in gray being simply overrun and trampled under foot by a dashing charge of Concentinian cavarly, and by the Angelinian and Abyssinkilian dragoons. Federal was again caught in a trap, but he managed to withdraw out of it by striking another blow despite the odds, and then finally his badly smitten armies, exhausted by their losses and exertions withdrew out of the bloody battle altogether.

The christian losses in the whole battle was over nine hundred and fifty thousand, while the glandelinians lost 3,456,666 in killed wounded and prisoners the fallen amounting up to 1,789,000 and most were wounded. General Hanson then continued to persue Federal.

In the meantime reports were coming in that general vivian, to begin the second year, of the war had intentions to make another invasion into glandelinia, as now armies enough for this move had been mobolised during all the first year of the war. On the twenty ninth of march nintoen twelve or thirteen, the Glandelinian force under a new commander which was three hundred thousand strong advanced on Convents and orphan asylums setting them on fire, and causing the deaths of their inmates. Those who escaped were lined up or shot down. The Blessed Sacrament was abused, and insulted and children were continually massacred in all the brutal ways any one can think of. Hospitals were sacked or burned down, the sick inmates, and the women and children were fairly cut to pieces, railroad tracks were torrup up, and trains wrecked as fast as they came. All those inside the trains were massacred in short order, and their heads, intestines, hearts legs, arms or the whole opened body, carried or paraded on pikes. It was a raid of butchery. Nuns were insulted and often put to death, pre priests were massacred and any house in their path or towns and villiages were razed to the ground. Thousands fled before the raiders, deciding to rather die in the forest fires still burning, than fall into the hands of the butchers. The raiders were soon found to be a part of Manleys armies and they thought by the means of the raids and forest fires they could check general Vivians advance southward. Many barrels of salt, lime and flour, were carried out cattle, hogs, and sheep were driven off, eggs were seized or destroyed, and wood and big lumber piles were set ablaze. Barley, wheat, flaxseed, apples corn, potatoes oats bran, and butter worth five hundred thousand dollars fell into the hands of the raiders. Out in the country surrounding the town of Aurandicallio were many strong cowboy ranches, and they fearing the ruin of their cattle debated about it, and soon formed quite a force. The cowboys set fire to the dry grass in the locat ion where the snow had melted away, and set the fire in the direction were the raiders were supposed to be advancing, and the one who took the lead send out the proclamantion for all the other ranches to take part. In a few days there were over ninty five thousand cowboys armed to the teeth, and many more were coming to the aid to save their cattle, homes and the like from destruction. The little children could not be quieted and many were kept indoors. They knew that if the little ones caught by the raiders would probably be opened up, for there was no telling what the glandelinians in their frenzy would do. General vivian himself heard of the collection and laughed.

"Little do the Glandelinians know the cowboys." He said with a smile. "Every cowboy is a marksman and many as they are they will regret it if they raid the ranches on them"

In the meantime general Manley was retreating southward. One of the cowboys whose name was Hondon podger recieved a number of cannon from the government and their main leader Richard Bandekeye secured twenty five battle flags. Thus the tremendous raid was causing the cowboys to form an army with every sheriff and every foreman elected as a leader.

Bandekeyes their chief leader put on a uniform of a general, and this collection seemed to be amicable by their dress, but it was nevertheless no play. The enemy miles away had already caused considerable destruction, but Manley was retreating on account of christian armies and raging forest fires which having changed its course was traveling toward his armies, and between general viviane. Violet and her sisters who were advancing from kindernines command elsewhere with a considerable force of boyscouts came upon them while they were drilling. They were not really within reach of the cowboys but they saw them from a high rise of ground. It seemed a laughable sight to see the peculiar way they drilled, but nevertheless a thrill ran through the little girls when they saw the formation. They found quite an army over one hundred thousand strong all on horseback, all in uniforms of different colors, but still with the samebig hats. Violet and her sisters realised that the raiders were advancing in a very dangerous location and had already spread two days past to the Angelinians under Manley, and the glandelinian general Manley having succeeded in outdistancing the conflargration had changed his course, deciding to beat the cowboys at their own game, who were really five hundred thousand strong now, instead of one hundred thousand as seen by violet and her sisters. For several days the raids moved forward in another direction and more horrible slaughter and depredations ensued. Many more orphan asylums were burned, convents and churches were sacked and burned, farms were laid in waste, and the children carried off only to be butchered. They carried off herds of cattle, laid villiages in waste, and destroyed every farm in their path of advance.

The cowboys now five hundred and twenty five thousand three hundred and thirty three strong made a general formation at Swanoinoondia tward where general Manley was advancing. General Vivian himself was advancing tward the city, and indeed a battle was threatening between the opposing forces. Violet was closest to the city with her force of boyscouts and eluding another forest fire, came upon a force of raiders under general Edwin Snyder. Violet's boyscouts in the sanguinary conflict was outnumbered, but had the br best ground and held them at bay for three hours, untill the boyscouts had used up their ammi ammunition. then up came general Scanlon with a force of Abyss inki, Abyssinkilians and the enemy were repulsed with the loss of two thousand seven hundred killed and ten thousand wounded, the losses of Scanlons army being over eleven thousand in killed and wounded, and that of the Boyscouts five hundred. This was known as the battle of" SANKAHARIANIA RUN!"
The next day Violet's forces of boyscouts came within sight of the large army of cowboys it being a warm afternoon for that part of March the way the sudden warmer weather starts in the spring of Calverinia. Their cattle had been driven into the barns at the approach of the Angelinians and violet advanced to talk with Bandekeyes.

"Hulle lookst de angel cheeld." He exclaimed extending a welcome hand to the little girl. "Are ye commander of the so called Angelinian boyscouts, or the so called big divisions?"

"We comm command two regiments of boyscouts only." Answered Violet with a salute. "You need fear no danger of being overwhel med overwhelmed as the whole christian army is racing for this city to cut off Manleys escape twardthe south. General Vivian is going to punish general Manley good and proper."

"And will we?" queried Bandekyes. "We'll show the skunks how to raid us all right, and butcher the poor children."

Her sisters came riding up just then with the van of the boyscouts and sounded a halt within twenty yards of the cowboys.

"Order arms." Commanded Bandekeyes, and the guns touching the ground simultaneously made a tremendious roar, the cowboys being well drilled, and having been dismounted at this time. Two of Violet's sisters dismounted, tied their horses to the nearest trees, and then with Violet and several of the boys started scouting. Angeline who with her other sisters remained behind formed the boyscouts in long lines, and then rode back and forth giving sweep commands to the officers of the boyscouts. Violet, Jennie, and joice, with thirty of the boys went off on foot and after traveling three hours reached the summit of a hill of moderate height, and from there saw the raiders approaching in full force.

"Quick Jennie warn the men and have them come and take up positions on this hill." Said Violet. "We must give them a surprise." I'

"Yes and I'll send two of the boyscouts with you" Said joice.

Jennie with two of the best boys was off like a flashe Reaching an apparently abandonded barn she forced her way in, secured three mounted horses, and then dashed off in full gallop just as the farmer who owned the horses came dashing up.

"Say you little simpletons bring back those horses or I'll tan your hides."

He shouted in a rage.

The two boyscouts were back in a moment.

"See here sir." One of them said indignantly. "How dare you to talk to one of general Vivians daughters like that.? We have to have the horses to get the troops and you cannot hinder us. Here jump on my horse in front. You are my prisoner." And as he drew his revolver and leveled it at him, the farmer obeyed.

"But this is an our outrage sir." He protested. "You stole my horses, and now you make me a prisoner."

"No such a thing." Answered the boyscout rather i with emotion now. "We need to loan loan your horses to reach the christian lines as the enemy is coming, and we could not waste time to ask you for the lone of them when you was no where in sight, and as you insulted one of general vivian daughters, and abused us, I will have to arrest you as it is my f duty. As to an outrage, we'll see what general Vivian has to say."

"But you broke into my barn." Said the farmer as they dashed on. "I call that downright stealing."

"Oh you do!" Said the boyscouts. "Well what ever it may be it was not I who broke into your barn, and who it was is none of your buisness. And besides I do not want to hear another word out of you. You are arrested for refusing aid to the cause, and that's all there is to it."

The farmer did not say anything more as they were going a at too terrific pace for further ta talking. But the boyscout did not lower his pistol once, and soon they came within sight of the line of b cowboys.

"Form into line boys for the raiders are coming." He shouted.

They were ready in a few minutes then their general shouted;

"Shoulder arms."

The men obeyed.

"Mount horses double quick."

This was done.

"Forward to the charge double quick."

Then with the prisoner guarded by ten soldiers, Jennie and the boyscouts ji joined them in the advance with her sisters. Ten minutes passed, then violet and Joice came up on foot with the other boys.

"Then so you have a prisoner!" Cried one of the boys while Violet and Joice looked at the men q uestionly. "And he is dressed like like a farmer." Added Violet.

"Is he a spy!" asked Angeline.

"No" Answered one of the boys with a laugh. "I and he had a quirrael quirral and I thought I would satisfy my feelings by taking him prisoner."

"What was it about?" Asked Violet.

The boy told of the insult and what caused it. At first Violet was indignant and gave the farmer a scolding th at he never forgot. And indeed this farmer she suspected of something else besides a man taking care of fields and stocks, and decided to have the boys find out for sure by a cross examination.

"Two of you boys search him. I believe he is a spy and no farmer." She said.

The farmer was searched throughoutly but nothing was found on him except two photographs of children, one of a woman, and several rolls of money.

"What is your name?" One of the boys asked sternly.

"Samuel Perkins."

"There are you from. What city or town did you reside at before being on this farm?"

"I only lived on the farm."

"I don't believe you. Tell me the truth or I will have you shot as a spy."

"I'm telling the truth."

"That is no way to answer me Samuel Perkins. Either talk decently or pay dearly for it. Why did you call the two boys, and Captian Jennie vivian a simpleton?!?!!"

"Because she stole my hoss. She broke into my barn and took my hosses without permission."

"Well you could have granted a permit anyhow as it was urgent. Do you know that men who refuse to do anything for the cause are considered as traitors."?

The division of cowboys already coming back the leader reported that the foe had disappeared. The farmer had not given an answer to the boyscouts last question.

"Well they are." He went on. "You caused the raiders to get away from us. I believe you are a spy though you have no papers to prove it. Some spies you know usually lose their papers or other evidences either by carelessness, or throw them away on purpose to hide identifications."

"Indeed he must surely have dropped it or threw it away." Said Joice "for on the ground I found these plans written to general Manley dropped by somebody. No Angelinian, or Calverinian would talk like he did unless he was a grouch, or too stingy to led a person anything."

"You said you would tan my hide." Said Jennie laughing pleasantly. "Well I'm here now. If you think you are able ,come and do it. I myself would have arrested you, but the boy was too quick. Don't you know many glandelinians paid their lives dearly for interfering with me and my sisters?!?!"

"I was only fooling."Said the farmer.

"Only fooling!"Exclaimed the boyscout.

"Yes."

"It is because you are afraid."Corrected Jennie with a look of scorn."Man though you are I suppose you are now realizing that us Angelinians are over you, whether we be men or children."

"Where is your farm?"Asked one of the other boys. I don't even believe you have a farm. If you have any farm I can bet any money you stole it, by killing the owner, or buying it out of stolen money."

"No I'm telling the truth."Said the farmer."I'll show it to you."

"Oh we believe you have it alrea all right, as we cannot doubt it."Said Violet."But we don't believe you obtained it honsely, only to set as a spy.And never mind we don' t care to walk down there again. And as you have insulted my sister, you shall have to atone for it or go before general Hanson vivian."

"But she and severalof the boys stole my hoss es."Protested the farmer."She has no right to keep it anyhow."

"That is the atonement."Said violet sharply."Either give to the Angelinian boyscouts one of your horses or go to general Hanson vivian this very night, and also we'll devastate your whole farm and burn down everything on you."

"But I need the whole three of the hosses."Pleaded the farmer."They are the only ones I have.I'll give you my farm if necessary but I want the three hosses."

"The old farm is no good to us."Laughed Joice."We have to dash too much here and there, and cannot stay in one place at all."But if you don't want to give up th e horse you shall remain a prisoner, and your farm shall be devastated. I will give you untill seven thirty for your decision and if you still refuse to atone you will face the great general. He will make it hot for the un insult for we are his maides. We o f ou course have no malice against you ,and are wishing to save you if possible, but if you don' t help us to save you by giving up your horse or on of them at least then it is not our fault. We are over the boyscouts as we are their leaders but two of them had been witnesses of your insult to Jennie, and if we wanted to we could not save you as they would cause it to be talked over the whole camp while you remain a prisoner under us and then god help you if Hanson hears the gossip. It is not us who wants the horse, but the boy who arrested you. Come do not be a fol fool. We are now sure you are not a spy and can save you if you only r listen to reason. We are asking you for our sakes as well."

"I won't decide d untill seven thirty."Was the surly answer.

The prisoner was led away by his captors and the boyscouts encamped, Jennie bringing the horse up to her sisters.

"It's a beauty ."Said Angeline."It puts me in mind of black Beauty."

"Yes he is black al over."Said violet."Except at the top of the head."

"I can't believe it is his o horse."Said joice."I believe the horses themselves are stolen."

"What makes you think so?"Asked violet.

"It's my suspicions."Answered Joice"

"Jennie"Said Violet"Go find from the man the name of this horse.If the horse answers to that name then my suspicions are wrong."

Jennie soon went off and came back again.

"The farmer says the horses name is bull."

"But I don't believe it.He must be telling you a lie. Have him brought here."

"In a few moments the farmer was again before violet.

"I don't believe that this horse really belongs to you.Tell me his right name."Said Violet.

"It's bull."

"I don't believe believe you.Tell me the truth or I will have it taken away from you anyway."

"Well then its Nellie!"

"Before you said it was Bull. Are you sure it's Nellie."

"Her name is Nellie Bull and what is more I'm not fooling and you can get no other name for it."Said the Farmer.

"I believe you are still lying. Call the horse by its right name and if it goes to you I'll believe it is yours."

"But can I have it back. ? I'm so sorry I insulted your sister. It was only bad temper."

"Ask that boyscout whether you can have it back!"She answered."We can do nothing for you."

"All right."Said the boy. You can have it back, but you will have to go before general Hanson vivian. The insult has to be atoned even if you die for it."

"But when I'm sorry that is atoning for it ain't it."

"don't money do? I have plenty of——"

"ho wants your old money? Money won't atone for the insult to the little girl with her sisters went through a lot of suffering on account of you Glandelinian ...ers. But then you did not prove to violet that the horse is yours yet."

"a man called Nellie Bull."And the horse went toh him.

"Well I believe you."Said Joice.

"Boys bring him back to his prison, but bring here again at seven thirty or ...eller."Said the boyscout.

"e man was led away and the horse was put into one of the horses ranches stalls.

"Hay I've seen many a pretty child, but you children who are fairer than faries I suppose do not know that a little girl Darling of the Nation called Anna Arcmburg had been murdered by the Glandelinians not long ago? Your father general vivian has learned of it, and he with his army is coming to reinforce Hanson. He is only ...e away now."

"Oh how can we thank you."said Violet."You are very kind. And we know about that Arcmburg murder, which some say has the fate of the nation upon her blood. But I do not believe it."

"Well I have taken a lki liking to ye angels anyway for your loyalty to God the Almighty."He said not being able to speak good english as he was an Abbissinian.

"I'm proud hoff you little goils and do wish you were my haughters. Come and review my harmy od cowpunchers, hand see how you like them."

Violet and her sisters were only too glad to do so. They were brought to the second leader whose name was Whilliam John Hubbard. He was like a prize fighter in build but had a kind face.

"These har the brave chield ercmies."Said Handekyce. Athey har the haughters of the great geninerall Ho vivian."

"Pleased to meet you."Said general Hubbard, and he , lifted Violet and pressed her closely to him and embrasced her fondly as she nestled against his broad breast Rough man as they were they treated the little girls more nicely than any man could have done. The little girls had never been embraced so fondly before. It was like them like being in the aras of ag angels. Even when passing among the men they were pelted with all kinds of flowers, cannons were fired, muskets and pistols were fired and flags were waved fra ... frantically. One of the men the little girls thought they had seen before. They soon found out he was their old time school boy companion, for he resembled that boy a good deal and had seemed to be in earlier days a bitter enemy of the little girls because he had seemed to hate the Catholic Religion. And he really was the boy as he confessed.

"I am he"He said."And would do all I can to atone it. The teacher loved you and my meaness was only through jealiously. I beg you pardon a thousand times."

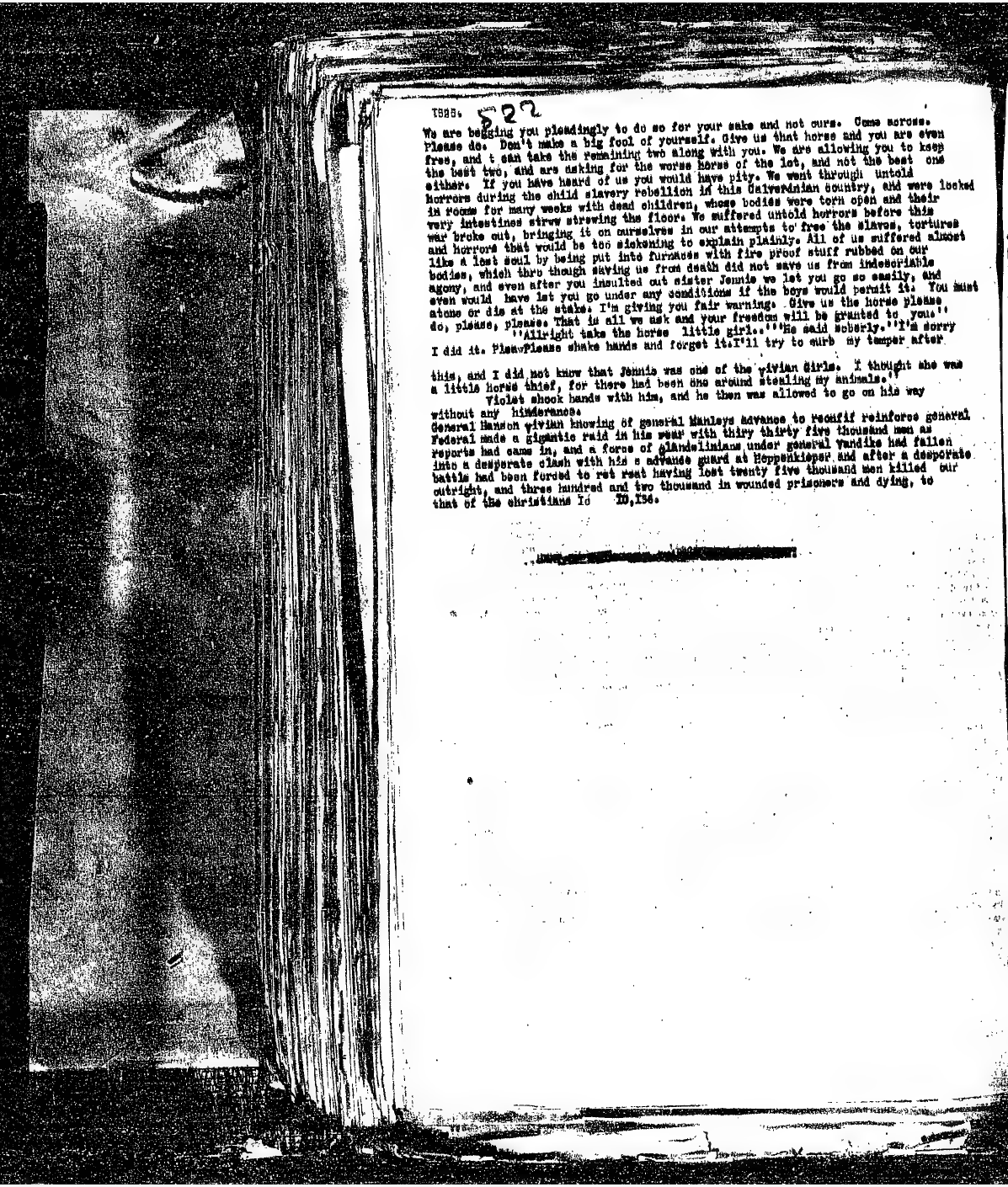
After seven o-clock came the happy little girls took their departure and were soon in their own camp again once more. At seven thirty five the farmer was again brought before the leading boyscout.

"What is your decision?"He asked."Death as a spy, or the horse?"

The man did not answer.

"Now Mr Perkins "Said Violet reproachfully/"You called my poor Sister Jennie a simpleton and threatened to give her a thrashing for borrowing one of your horses. All Jennie did not v even know that you were there, or that it was your horse in the first place. You insulted her unjustly, and yet the boys are making it easier for you than general hanson vivian ever would. We told you before that he is our uncle, and there is no joking about it t either, and neither are we playing at war with you. What is being done here is more sencre e sincere than even our words can make it and we can prove it easily if you do not listen to reason. You are indeed foolish to refuse us the horse.

"I wanted it to save your life as that is the only means to prevent the boyscout from having you brought before general hanson vivian. We are over him by nine dr degrees in leadership, but as you have insulted Jennie my sister we are powerless to aid her in any other way. She does not feel the insult at all, and neither do I and my other sisters, by but the boys feel it keenly and are thirsting for revenge. General Hanson is indeed our uncle but either he or my father swore to put any one to death for insulting us, atonement or not, and here we are keeping it quiet, and making it easier by asking you to make a sacrifice. You have thirteen horses besides the three w you have here and ought to be willing to at least part withone if you wish to save your lifelife. We see no other way to save you ourselves, but by having the atonement come from that horse because you was stingy with two of them. We ought to by rights take them all away and devastate your farm as you are a real glandelinian, and yet we would not take even one horse if there was a better way to save you. Now decide, for if you refuse and something serious happens do not blame us little girls.



We are begging you pleadingly to do so for your sake and not ours. Come across. Please do. Don't make a big fool of yourself. Give us that horse and you are even free, and t can take the remaining two along with you. We are allowing you to keep the best two, and are asking for the worse horse of the lot, and not the best one either. If you have heard of us you would have pity. We went through untold horrors during the child slavery rebellion in this Galvestonian country, and were locked in rooms for many weeks with dead children, whose bodies were torn open and their very intestines strew strewing the floor. We suffered untold horrors before this war broke out, bringing it on ourselves in our attempts to free the slaves, tortures and horrors that would be too sickening to explain plainly. All of us suffered almost like a lost soul by being put into furnaces with fire proof stuff rubbed on our bodies, which thro though saving us from death did not save us from indescribable agony, and even after you insulted out sister Jennie we let you go so easily, and even would have let you go under any conditions if the boys would permit it. You must atone or die at the stake. I'm giving you fair warning. Give us the horse please do, please, please. That is all we ask and your freedom will be granted to you."

"Allright take the horse little girl.""He said soberly."I'm sorry I did it. PleasPlease shake hands and forget it.I'll try to curb my temper after this, and I did not know that Jennie was one of the vivian Girls. I thought she was a little horse thief, for there had been one around stealing my animals."

Violet shook hands with him, and he then was allowed to go on his way without any hinderance.

General Hanson vivian knowing of general Manleys advance to reenfif reinforce general Federal made a gigantic raid in his rear with thirty thirty five thousand men as reports had came in, and a force of Glandelinians under general Vandike had fallen into a desperate clash with his s advance guard at Hoppenkieper and after a desperate battle had been forced to ret reat having lost twenty five thousand men killed our outright, and three hundred and two thousand in wounded prisoners and dying, to that of the christians Id 10,136.

[redacted]

THE DEFENSE OF THE FUGITIVES, THE EXPERIENCES OF GENERAL MYLETZA AND HIS OPINIONS F SOME MATTERS. MYLETZA ARGUES WITH HIS GENERALS.

There was a gentle bustle at the christian camp in the woods near the edge of the bog land as a stormy afternoon drew to a close. General Constantinian Aronburg moved quietly to and fro while His army was breaking a portion of the camp for further marching as could be arranged in the compass, for the whole army was to go forth that night northeastward to head for the protection of Angelinia Gathia in case the other armies would fail in protecting the city! The afternoon shadows stretched eastward, and the round red sun was just sinking Nearvthe h r horizon and his beams shown yellow and calm int into the tent where Angelinia Aronburg and Jennie urner were sitting with the little boy between them. Both looked thoughtful and merious and traces of tear k tears were on their cheeks.

"Yes Angelina" said Jennie "urner Turner" I know all you say is perfectly true. You are a good steady brave girl like myself, and Violet, and her sisters...A great deal better than I, or they, and I will try to do exactly as you say. I'll try to act worthy as a girl scout sure now in the emergency. I'll do all I can to help you free the..."

to find the christian lines d under Emperor vivian. God Almi hty Almighty knows we all mean to do well---try hard to do well in our cause, even when everything is hard against us, and now we'll for get forget all perils for the presence, and such as Constantinian Aronburgs give us the right compass as to direction we'll go to Emperor Vivians army under a large and powerful escort."

" And when we get to Emperor Vivians army" said Gertrude Angeline" I can help you more with your own scout work. I can do scouting and spying good and proper, and I under stand more than others, and between us we can find a lot to do for our country yet."

" Yes Angelinia so long as we have each other and this little boy whom you say is general Oswells son. Oh Angelinia is the Glandelinians were good and knew what a blessing it would be for children to be all free from bondage. I've often wondered to see men that should make children their own instead of slaves. Why I feel rich and strong and hearty though we have nothing but ourselves and our weapons and a country to fight for. I feel as if I could scarcely ask God for more, Yes though I've worked hard every day for the cause and have not a cent of money, nor a camp to cover me, not a spot of land to call my own yet we will some day for I'm satisfied, thankful, I will cluse with the enemy and help fight them till all children are free."

" But we are not quite out of danger yet" Said Angelinia Aron Angelinia.

" We are far away from Emperor vivians army."

" " orm" said Jennie" urner" but it seems as if I feel like we'll be there and it makes me strong and happy."

At this moment voices were heard outside the tent in earnest conversation, and very soon an officer entered the tent, Angelinia having opened it for him as he rapped.

General Callahan was there, and withhis another officer whom he introduced as Gen.. Vivian-Anna.This general vivian-Anna was tall and stout, black haired, with an expression of great acuteness and shrewdness in his face. He had not the placid, quiet air of general Callahan on the contrary a particularly wide awake and au fait appearance, like a man who rather prides himself on knowing what he is about and he is going to do, and keeping a bright outlook ahead., peculiarities which sorted luther oddly with his other companion...

" Our friend general Maru Francis vivianuh Vivianuuna" has discovered something of great importance to the storest of you and your little girl companion Jennie," said general Callahan" and I think it would be very best for you to hear it on time."

" That I have" said general Vivianuuna" and therefore it shows the use of a gene als generals who usually go out on scouting tours at any hour of the day and night, and I always sleeping with one ear open. Last evening I and a party of my officers stopped at a little lone house to get some refreshments thinking the civilians patronage back a little about twenty miles from the ye Yellow Bluff road. I believe you remember the place general Callahan where we encountered a body of Glandelinian cavalry and had a tough fight with them and worsted them. I all I and my officers an about ten in number were hungry and thirsty and there fore we entered the little tavern and ordered something to eat and drink.

Not far from us but not seen b or noticed by them were two men sitting in the same room disguised as National officers sitting around a small table, drinking whiskey and talking and I thought before I finished my supper I'd h just see what they were up to especially as I heard them mention the words " Christian Dogs"

" go' says one' those two girl spies are up in general Constantinian Aronburgs army no doubt." Then I listened more carefully while a eating at the same time and found that they were talking about you girls and the little boy you have with you. so I listened and heard them make all their plans. The girl Jennie Turner if captured was to be sent to Manley to be sold into slavery, and manley would make an example of her to keep all other child spies from entering hi his camps, and Angelinia Aronburg two of them were going to sent down to Glandelinia city to sell on their own account, and they

calculated to get one thousand ri ght hundred dollars for her; and thevlittle boy they said was going back to the master from whom he was taken. They said they had with them a thousand and hundred secret disguised agents within our lines already, who when they either one of this number say their chance would capture the two girls and the boy, and you two girls were to be taken before a judge, and any officer of the army who choosed to does was to swear to the judges as to you two girls being his runaway slaves, and got you delivered to him to take south. They've got a right option of the very truck you are going to take for the night and they are within the camp in disguise six thousand or eight thous and strong. As they cannot be recognized, being disguised as Angelinian soldiers or officers generals even so now what's to be done?"

The group group that stood in various attitudes, after this communicationwas surely worthy of a moving picture. Jennie turner had a face of the deepest concern and stood with clenched fists and glowing eyes and looking as any girl might whose very mother was to be sold at auction, and her sister and brother sent to a trader, all even under the shelter of a christian army because the Nationals do not know who the secret enemies were. General Calahan looked profoundly thoughtful, Angelinia Aronburg had thrown her arm tightly around the boy she was looking p at her in surprise. Gertrude , suspected this was the truth for she had discovered she was shadowed all that day by men she did not like.

" What shall we do Jennie?" said Gertrude faintly looking at her pistols holsters.

" I know what we shall do" said Jennie as she stepped into her little room and began examining her pistols.

" Ay,ay" said Vivianamna nodding his head to Calahan" You see general how it will come to."

" I see indeed" said the general, sighing" But , pray, it won't come to that within the christian lines. A queer war. Enemies within the very camp by thousands and no one can tell who they are."

" I don't want to involve any one with us or for us" said Angelinia Aronburg herself herself" If you lend or give me two of the swiftest horses in the army and direct us we will ride alone to the next town. We both are good at our pistols, and brave as death and despai despair."

" Ah yes Angelinia" said Vivianamna" But you'll need a strong escort for all that. And its unusual but nevertheless you are quite quite welcome to do all the fighting as you may know but some of us generals know a thing about the road, and the approaches to the town of San Pedro that you do not. Mylatzas army has that town by now. It's worsted a big National army there not long ago."

" but I don't want to involve you general" said Jennie herself.

" Involve me" said the general with a curious and keen expression of face. " Well when you involve me or my officers, just let us know."

" General Vivianamna is a wise and skillful man" said general Callahan" Therefore you two brave girls will do well to abide by his judgement and " he added laying his hand kindly on Jennie's shoulder and pointing to the pistolsss....." Be not over hasty with these unless you are outside the christian lines------as your young blood is hot and in your excitement you might hit friends, instead of enemies....."

" I will attack no man unless he attacks me" said Jennie turner" All we girls ask of the glandelinians is to be let alone, and we will go peacifully back to the emperors camp but---"" she paused and her brow darkened and her face worked," I've seen how it turns out when many little children have been sold to gatera general hunleys army officers. I know what and why they are sold for, and it is like selling them to the infernal regions, and therefore do you think we two girls, who rescued him this little boy from the Glandelinian camp am going to stand by and see them take the little boy and sell him,"when God has given us the good tarkent with pistols and sabres and good horses to make a safe flight or defend him. ? No God help me, I and gertrude are the kind who'll fight to the last breath before they dh shall ever take him again. As to making us slaves let them just try it. Can you blame us???"

" Mortal man cannot blame you or gertrude either. Flesh and blood could not do other wise. Woe under the glandelinians because of their offenses but woe unto them through whom the offenses comes."

" Would not even you sir do the same if you were in our place.?"

" Well,---yes but I pray that I be not be forced to shoot friends by mistake." said Calahain" We must be careful."

" I think we could as easily detect them if we try in such a case" said general Vivianamna drawing his long sabre and looking it over carefully. " I am not sure girls if we would do wrong to shoot down any person caught shadowing thee."

" Is Glandelinians cannot war without fighting children too, said Callahan" then the children should feel free to fight also, but the leaders of ur Abbiesnnian pe l people have taught a more excellent way, for the way the glandelinians do wort work not in the righteousness of God, and theard therefore let us pray the Lord our God that we Nationals do not be tempted t, committ a big massacure of glandelinian soldiers. But it'll go sur surely against glandelinians making war on children, and therefore they do not receive quarter, and none can recieve it unless they leave the children alone."

" I hope I don't to tempted either" said general Vivianamna" but if we are tempted too much" why let the glandelinians look out(the windos) that's all."

" It's quite plain that you too was born in Abyssinkila" I said general Calahan smiling." Th. old Abyssinkilian nature has its way also on in you pretty strong."

To tell the truth, general Vivianamna had been before his entering the army a heavy two fisted backwoodsman, a vigorious hunter, and a dead shot at any kind he went for, but having entered the army and wooed the Abbiesnnian cause had been moved by the power of its righteouse to join the best of the Abbiesnnian armies ever organized, and though he was an honest sober and efficient soldier and nothing particular could be brought against him yet all other nationals could see in him the qual al quality of a man that gives a glandelinian enemy no quarter if he has his own way about thevmatter.

" General Vivianamna will ever have ways of his own" said Jennie turner smiling" but we all think that I his heart is in the right place. after all and he means right."."....."

" Well " said Angelinia Aronburg" is it not b best that we hasten our flight?"

" I got up - at three oclock this morning and came on with all speed full tow or two or three hours of the main plotters if they started fot our camp the time they had planned. Therefore it is not safe to start until dark at any rate, for there are some evil columns of glandelinian cavarly patrolling around our own camps that might be disposed to meddle with us, if they saw your column and us in the daylight, and the fighting would delay us more than waiting, but as its seven ole oclock now we may venture within two hours. You two must see that all the coast is clear and then go into some tent and disguise yourselves and the little boy so no one will recognize either of you. I will go over to my own command and engageca squadron of my Pinkie Abyssinkillian and concentinian dragoons to come behind on their swiftest horses and with their best of weapons, and to keep a bright look out on all roads, and any one of these men could even shoot ahead and let us know if there were any danger. I'm going out now to select a troop of the best crackshots I have in my army and to have them be in ready readiness and to see about other matters. We will have a pretty fair start and stand a good chance to get to another town further northward b f. before any of the persuers can come up with us. Go have good courage and keep calm girls; this is not the first ugly scrap that've been in for the behalf of fugitives and child slaves." said general Vivianamna as he closed the door.....

" General Vivianamna is pretty shrewd" said Calahan" He will do the best that can be done for you girls, for you are to go under the escort of his whole army with the cavarly watching every road."

" All I am sorry for just now" said Angelinia Aronburg " is the risk your army will take for only two little girls."

" You will oblige us to say no more about it" said general Calahain." What we do it is our duty to do, and therefore we can do no other. And now" orderly" said he turning to his aide camp" hurry the preparations for these two good brave girls for we must not not send them away fasting."

And while the orderly were bus busy preparing mess Gertrude and Jennie sat in their little tent with their arms folded about each other in such talk as the best of frien friends have when they fear that a few hours may part them forever...

" Angelinia said Jennie" All people that have the best of friends relatives and the like, and have houses and lands and money, and all those things, can't love as we do the fighting as girl scouts for a righteous hav cause have nothing but each other and the friendship of the Vivian Girls and their Nation. Till I knew you and them, no creature of any other side ever cared anything about me, but my poor heart broken mother and sister and brother. I saw my poor fat sr when he was killed in his first fight with the foe, and my younger sister killed because she resisted so stoutly; when soldiers tried to carry her off. My poor mother wounded and bleeding was almost dead and when I came into the room when the foe was beaten off, she said to me, ' poor Jen nie your last and best friend is going. what will become of you poor girl?' and I got up and threw my arms around her, and cried and sobbed, and she cried too, and those were the last kind words I ever recieved except from the Nationals whom I joined and my heart all slithered up and feeling as dry as ashes, till I met you and the beautiful Vivian Girl and Angelinia Aronburg I'll give my last drop of blood but they shall not take the little boy from you or me or you from me, whoever get's you and the little boy must walk over my dead body....."

" Oh Lord have Mercy please" if said Gertrude" if He will only let us find our way back to emperor Vivians lines together, that is all we ask... We have a thousand miles miles probably to go."

" Sometimes I cannot help doubting whether God is on our side or not" said jennie speaking less to Gertrude than pouring out her own bitter thoughts. " does he see all these horrors the glandelinians commit, and all they do to the child slaves, and the way they carry on this horrible war. If so why does he let such things happen and not put down with a interfering Hand. And they tell us that the national cause will never end that there are too many enemies even within our own government houses in secret disguises. The..."

Landelinians are rich and happy, healthy, and strong in numbers of men, they are members of powerful ruthless societies, and they get along so easy in the world, and have it all their own way, and poor honest faithful christians, and God only knows how many little children stolen from their homes in various christian nations, yes stolen, christian children probably as good and as the same as ours-----are lying in the very dust under their wicked feet. They buy them and sell them, seperate brother and sister, and make trade of their hearts blood, and groans and tears, and kill them and work them to death even when they are too sick and too weak to stand up---and God lets them, and let's those who are fighting in His cause lose out in the conflict so often."

" "Oh girls" said general Calahan from outside and then he entered" He sat down opened a book that appeared to be a bible, and then he said" Listen to this psa psalem" it may do you good Jennie. "

"The two girls drew their seat near to the general in and Gertrude wiping their eyes or her eyes rather sat still while the general rad read as follows;

" "But as for me my f feet were almost gone, my steps had well nigh slipped. For I was envious of the foolish, when I saw the prop prosperity of the wicked. They are not in trouble like other men, neither are they plagued like other men. Therefore pride compasseth them as a chain, violence covered them as a garment. Their eyes stand out with fatness, they have more than heart could wish. They are corrupt and speak wickedly concerning oppression, they speak loftily. Therefore His people return and the waters of a full cup are wrung out to them, and they say, how doth God know? and is there knowledge in the Most H High.!"

" I bet you feel the same way Jennie." said the general.

" it is so indeed" said Jennie" as well as if I wrote those very words. But yet it does not comfort me one bit."

" Then hear" said the general" when I thought to know this it was too painful for me until I went into the sanctuary of the Lord God. Then understood I their end. Surely thou thou didst set them in slippery places, though casted'st them down to complete destruction. As a dream when one awaketh so oh Lord when thou awakest, though thou shalt c despise their image. Nevertheless I am continually with Thee, Thou hasth holden me by my right hand. Thou shalt guide me by Thou council and afterwards recieve me to glory. It is good for me to draw near unto God. I have put my trust in the Lord my God."

These words of holy trust read by the friendly old Lebleannian general stole like sacred strains like sacred music over the harassed and chafed spirit of Jennie, and after he ceased, she sat with a gentle and subdued expression on her fine features.

" If this were all in this world of strife and sorrow, Jennie said the general " You might indeed ask, where is the Lord ? But it surely is often that those who have the least of this life whom he ch chooseth for the Heavenly kingdom. In all you do for the cause put your trust in Him and no matter what befalls you in your adventures or no matter how discouraging the cause seems no matter how discouraging the cause seems to be he He will make everything come out alright in the long run. He never in the long run allows a failure in a righteous cause. Look at the great American rival war. That cause is just as holy as ours and did not the Northern armies win in the long run when early in the war no Nation in other countries could boast of worse defeats and disasters? Look at waterloo. The disaster to the French army there was nothing as compared to every defeat of the Union armies in the American rival war civil war. So don't lose heart as to the outcome of our own cause. we'll win don't fear about that."

If these words had been spoken by some easy self indulgent exhorter from whose mouth they might have come merely as a pious and rhetorical flourish proper to be used in all all kinds of kinds of people in distress, perhaps they might not have very much effect, but coming from a christian general who even was one of the Catholic chaplains and who had daily and calmly risk risked all the dangers of war for the cause of God and child slaves, they had a weight that could not but be felt keenly, and both the poor desolate but brave fugitive girl spies found calmness and strength breathing into them from it.

And now the call for mess was heard, and Gertrude took the little boys hand kindly and led the way to the generals headquarters tent were the supper was to be hand had. As they were sitting down, a light tap sounded at the door, and angeline or Joice vivien herself still in her own disguise as a boyscout entered.

" I just run in she said with these little stockings for the little boy----three pair nice woollen cotton ones. It will be so cold you know when you go further northward. But Im coming along with you too as a guardian and therefore I know you'll keep up your co courage won't you girls!" she added, tripping around to their side of the table and sitting between and placing an arm around each, and then slipping a little piece of cake into the little boys hand. I "I brought two good extra quick firing fourty five calibre weapons so we can surely resist persuers." she added showing two good guns.

" Children let's hurry so we don't be delayed." S id the officer in charge of the mess. " Help your self to whatever you like the best."

" Oh thank you, you too are so kind." said Angelinia.

" Yeh with us and sit down to supper too said Jennie.

" I could not now as I ate ate two hours ago as I have to make pre preparations of my own for for the the trip. I left a force of goodly trusted boy scouts with general Aronburg

army and I can't stay a moment, else they will be getting impatient or will fear I too am in danger, and and also Penrod is so particular" said the Princess laughing. " If I don't return as soon as he expects and he thinks I'm in danger he'll start a commiotion in the camp. So good bye for several hours Angelinia; good bye Jennie, the Good Lord grant us all a safe journey, and with a few tripping majestic steps, Joice was out of the mess tent. A little while after the supper was over, a large covered wagon drew up before the entrance, the night was clear and bright with lots of stars in th the sky and general Viviananna ju came down from his horse to attange the passengers of the wagon.

Jennie walked at of the door, with the little boy by the hand and Angelinia by the other. The steps of both girls was firm, their faces settled, and resolute. A big column of cavarly loomed like black ghosts near and general Calahan came at after them;

" You drivers get down for a moment" said general Viviananna" and let me fix the back of the wagon and front so it'll be like a sort of moving fort so the girls can also defend themselves in case we are attacked."

" Here is the small machine gun and the ammunition for it you ordered" said the orderly The general placed it inside the wagon, and the interior of the wagon was made as comfortable as possible for it was to be hard riding. Then come up two boys scouts to the surprise of the girls, and they were Joice and Penrod.

" Penrod are your pistols all in good order" Said the girl in a low firm voice.

" They are as good as machine guns." said the boy.

" And you have no doubt what youwill do if the persuers come?"

" I have a slight doubt of what they won't wish to do." said Penrod throwing open his broad uniform coat and taking a deep breath as he displayed four pistols and two cartridge belts. Do " Do you think I'll let them get the little boy again. Never!"

During this brief colloquy Angelinia Aronburg had handed the little boy into the wagon and then sat down among the buffel buffalo skins besides a few cartridge boxes. Jennie then was lifted in and the boy and girl placed on a rough board seat in front of them, and then the general remounted his horse.

" Farewell dear Neice" said general Concentinian Aronburg as he kissed her.

" God bless you and help you successfully defend Angelinia Agathia" answered all from within. And the wagon drove off with a long line of others rattling and n jolting over the mushy ground. There was no opportunity for conversation on account of the roughness of the way and the noise of the wheels and the sound of marching men and beating horses hufs. The vehicle therefore rumbled on, through long dark stretches of wood land, over wide dreary plains, up hills I hill down valley, and on and on they jogged hour after hour with the whole of Vivianannas army marching close by in long immense armies.

The little boy soon fell fast asleep and lay heavily on Jennie's lap, the latter overcoming her anxieties and yet did not allow herself to go to sleep. Penrod seemed on the whole the briskiest of the company and beguiled the long drive with whistling certain french hymns and songs he knew and american ones too as he rode on to the interest of the girls. But about four oclock in the morning the ears of the general caught the hasty and decided click of a horses hoof coming at a tearing gallop but behind them at some distance, and hearing it also Penrod jogged Joice vivian by the elbow. The army moved on alongside the road but the general himself and the r drivers of the wagon halted and listened.

" That must be one of the Geminis" he said" I think it is Burgar or some one by the sound of his gallop" and he rose and stretched in the saddle and observed a man riding as fast as his horse could go and was was dimly observed at the top of a distant hill.

" There he is I do believe" said the general. The three girls and Penrod sprung out out of the wagon before they knew what they were doing. All stood intensely silent with their faces turned silently upward at toward t the expected messenger. On he came. H But he went down a valley where they could not see him, but they heard the sharp hasty galloping roar coming nearer and nearer, at last they saw him emerge on the top of a rise of ground within hailing distance.

" Yes that's whilliam Sch, louder the head member of the Geminis" said the general and raising his voice" Hallow, there general Schlueder, the Geminis."

" General Viviananna is that you?"

" Yes ,what news---are the persuers coming."

" I do not know anything about persuers sir, but general Mylatses army is right close upon your heels an enormous army. He is trying to in intercept you and force you to fight I thought I'd let you know."

And just as he spoke a breeze brought the faint sound of countless legions of tramping feet tow t ward them mingled with the subdued sound of countless horsemen and rolling artillery wagons and gun caissons.

" In with you children in." said general Viviananna. " I might have to fight this rebel general to morrow morning." And with the wor ds the childfuchildren jumped in, and the drivers lashed the horses to a run, orders came to the army for a forced march and there was a sound that r proved that the cavarly was racing to the rear of the army. The wagons of the whole train rattled, jumped almost flew over the ground, but plainer and still plainer came the noise of at least the big forces of Landelinian cavarly divisions far behind. The children heard it, and looked anxiously out and saw far in the

roar on the brow of distant hills outlined against the sky of a break of dawn an enormous seemingly endless surge of horsemen with standards all looming up like some strangely formed shredded wall against the red streaked sky of early dawn. It was the cavalry advance of Mylet ses army. Another hill and a portion of the cavalry had caught sight of the wagon train of M general Vivianannus army whose white cloth covered top ,ade the made them very conspicious at some distance and a loud yell of trum triumph came forward on the wind as the cavalry desired to seize the wagons for supply for the army. The girls sickened and Gertrude strained the little boy closer to her bosom, others prayed, and Jennie and Penrod clutched their pistols with the grasp of despair. Myl general Viviananna without his knowing it had in leaving Aronburgs army moved directly into the path of Mylet ses advancing army army. The persueing cavarly was gaining on them fast, the wagon they rode in made a sudden turn, and brought them near a ledge of a steep overhaving rock, that rose up an isolated ridge or clump in a large lot which was all around it quite clear and smooth smooth. This isolated pile or range of rocks rose up black and heavy against the brighten ing sky, and seemed to promish shelter and concealment for it was positive a portion of the wagon train could not be saved as the cavarly were too many. It was a place well known to the general in his boy hood days, having been familiar with the spot, and it was to gain this spot he had been racing the wagon with the children leaving the others stand standing with a force of infantry to defend them if posible.

" Now for it every one in the wagon said the general riding up as the driver sudde nly suddenly checked his horses and spring from his seat to the ground." Out with you in a twinkling every one, and up into those rocks with a party of soldiers, while I go to deploy my army into a line of battle. orderly thy the horse of the wagon to a tree, and ride ahead to Hansonius and get him and his army to prepare for battle also."

In an instant they they were all out of the window.

" There said gertrude, catching up the little boy " the rest of you take to your own defense, and run now also if you ever did any running before."

Indeed they needed to n have no advice for quicker than you can think it, the whole party were over a ledge of rocks, a and making with all speed for the hill, while the Abbieannian cavarly squadron covered their retreat.

Gertrude who now seemed as leader said " come ahead an" and as they reached the rocks they saw in the tangled traces of the dawn the appearance of the rude but plainly marked foot path leading up among them.

" This is a good position to defend ourselves at a good advantage," said Jolce herself. Jolce went before, springing p the rockly ledge like a goat, with the little boy in her arms. Penrod came second, and gertrude and jennie "urmer brought up the rear. The main force of Glandelinian cavarly had already made a fier e attack pon the soldiers and cavarly guarding the wagon train as could be observed, and as party of the cavarly came up to the stone ledge and with mingled snouts and blasphemies were dismou t dismounting to prepare to follow the fugitives. A few minutes of hastily scrambling brought the latter to the top of the ridge, the path then passed between a narrow defile of some sort, where only one could walk at a time, till suddenly they came to a rift in the or chasm more than a hundred feet in width and beyond which towered a higher hill still seperate from the rest of the ledge standing fully a thousand and ee hundred feet high with its sides facing them steep and very perpend icular. There was a sort of bridge across the chasm over which they all crossed, and then while jolce set the lad down on a smooth platform of crisp green moss that covered the slope of the hill on the better side the others destroyed the bridge.

" up to the top" jole called" spring now once for your lives up the slopes."" said she said as one another sprang up to the summit or half way across. Many fragments of loose rocjs formed a kind of breastworks which sheltered their position from the observation of the Glandelinians down below.

" Well here we all are" said jolce peeing peeping over the stone breastwork to watch the assailants who were coming tumultiously up under the rocks. " Let the glande linians get us if they can for she ever comes p here has to walk single file between these two rocks in fair range of our pistols, and besides cannot cross the chasm do you see."

" I see" said penrod" and now as this matter is a concern of ours let us take all the risk and do all the fighting."

You are quite welcome to do all the fighting Penrod" said jolce chewing on a piece of cheese sh she took from her knuc knapsack as she spoke" But it won't do for me to just look on I suppose. But see those glandelinians are kind of debating down there and looking up like hens when they are going to fly on up to the roost. Had not you penrod better give them a word of advice before they come p just to tell them who we really are and that we can shoot them down all easily if we so desire."

The party of Glandelinian soldiers beneath now more apparent in the light of the April dawn consisted of about thirty men with colonel golden in command

" Well colonel, your fig fugitives who ever they are are fairly treed" said one of the lieutenants.

" Yes I have observed them go right up there" said Colonel golden" and here a pathway. I'm going right up. They can't jump down in a hurry and it won't take long to capture them soldiers and who ever the rest are who are with them. Probably some runaway child slaves."

" But colonel they might fire at us from behind the works, and you k.uld get killed you know" said the lieutenant." That would be very bad you know.

" Ugh " said the colonel with a sneer. " I am not the kind who always is for saving their skin. No danger because we can advance up with out exposing ourselves. And a few fugitives like them are too badly scared."

" I don't know why you should not be careful" said the lieutenant. " It's the best I've got and you have two and fugitives fight more fiercely than any others."

" At this mment Penrod appeared on the top of a rock flying for the momentary time a small flag of truce and gaining the attention of the insur e insurgents and speaking in a calm clear voice said;

" Soldiers of Gland-linia, whose command are you from down there, and what do you want with us?"

" We are from general Mylet ses army and we want a girl who ran away with a boy slave" said the colonel. We have the hill surrounded here, and a warrent to take the girl prisoner she stole the boy and we are going to take him too. do you hear. Ain't you the boy that belongs to a general called Greatheart."

" I am nurse Sh Schulfied Penrod Penrod but I'm to tell you I never was a slave and never will be. But you'll never take the little boy for now he is a free child, standing on God's free soil, and these soldiers and others will prove it to t you. We all have arms and plenty of ammunition to defend ourselves and we sure mean to do it. You can come up if you like but the first one of you that comes within the range of our pistols are to be shot and the next and the next, and so on till the last."

" Oh come come" said the colonel stepping forward and blowing his nose as he did so.

" Young kid this ain't no kind of talk at all for you. you see we are soldiers and officers of Mylet ses command and though we have the law on our side in this location and the pow r power, and no forth, we do not really wish to war on young boys and girls, but we will if we have to, and therefore to avoid the argument you'd better give up the boy peaceably, for You'll all have to certainly give up at last."

" I know very well according to the rules of Glandelinia, you've got the law on your side and maybe the pow r power too" said Penrod bitterly. " You mean to take the girl who rescued the boy to sell to James Golden the worse slave trader and owndser and owner in the world, and get the little boy like a calf in a traders den. And you'll send the little boy back to be whipped and tortured, and ground down under the heels of them that you call Masters of children, and because you are of the same side your laws will hear you out on it, more shame for you and them. But you haven't got him. We Christian people don't own your wicked and insane laws, we stand here with the little boy as free as you are, and by the Great God that made us we'll fight for his liberty till we all die. And remember colonel, we have with us up here fifty of these well known Winkie Abyssinkillans and so if you attack us let me tell you one thing" We'll give no quarter and ask for none."

Penrod stood out in fair sight, on the slope of the mountain as he made his declaration of independence for the little boy, the glow of dawn gave a flush to his swarthy cheek and bitter indignation h gave fire to his dark eye, and as if appealing from man to the justice of God, he raised his hand to heaven as he spoke . If it had been some other fugitive now bravely defending in some mountain fastness the retreat of fugitives escaping from Glandelinia into Abbieannia, this would have been sublime heroism, but as it was a young Boy of Canadian born defending the retreat of a fugitive through the region of the Anglinia state of course we then are too well instructed and patriotic to see any h roism in it just now, and if any of our readers do they must do it on their own private responsibility. When other despairing fugitives made their way against all search warrants and authorities of the wicked Glandelinian governme government to Abbieannia or a christian army, press and political cabinet rang with applause and welcome.

When one despairing girl fugitive with a little boy is defending by soldiers, three dangerous little girl maions and one big boy it is---what is it? Be it as it may it is certain that attitude, eye, voice, and manner of the speaker,,, for a moment struck the party below to silence. Not that there was something in boldness and determination that for a time hushes any nature no matter how rude it is but because these soldiers were of Mylet ses command and were very unwilling to make an attack upon brave christian girl and boy scouts especially those whom they believed to be the Vivian Girls in disguise.

But colonel golden was the only one who remained wholly untouched. He was deliberately cocking his pistol and in the momentary silence that followed Penrods speec , he speech he fired at the lad.

" You see you just get as much for a christian girl or boy scout dead as alive in this war" he said coolly as he wiped his pistol on his overcoat sleeve. Penrod sprang backward, Gertrude uttered a shriek---the ball had passed close to his hair, had nearly grazed the cheek of the girl, and struck in the tree above.

" It's nothing gertrude" said Penrod ,quickly"

" but you had better keep out of sight now" said Jennie "urmer Even though the others may not be bad he is a man rascal."

" Now jolce" said Penrod" Look that your pistols are all right, and watch that pass with me. The first man that shows himself I will fire at, you take the second and the others will take who'll follow. It won't do you know to waste two shots on one and as they fired on me when I was still displaying the truce flag we'll give them no quarter."

" But what if you get hit Penrod!"

" I won't get hit."

" And what if you don't hit!"

" I shall hit" said Penrod coolly I' " I'll wager a big bet there's not one among you all as good a crack shot as I am and you know it from experience."

" Good now, that's the way to talk" said Joice" there's stuff in that boy scout."

The party halos after the colonel had fired stood for a moment rather undecided because they did not like the idea of fighting the girls.

" I think you must have hit that boy" said one of the officers. " I heard a squeal. if you did and myleize knows it you'll get it hot. you know it's against the rules for men of his army to fire on children. He's not against it."

" I don't care a snap for myleize and you can tell him so for me" said the colonel " And for one I'm going on right a - I never was afraid of soldiers or kids and I ain't going to be now. who goes after me!" he said dashing on a.

Penrod heard the words very distinctly. He drew up his pistol examined it pointed it toward that defile where the first man would appear. About sixteen of the partyfollowed the colonel and the way being thus made, the whole party began quickly racing up the hill the hindermost pushing the front ones faster than they would themselves themselves have gone. on they came, and in a moment the burly form of the colonel appeared in sight almost at the verge of the chasm. He saw it was impossible to get across, and those who followed saw the same and believed the fugitives had tricked him. Penrod fired However and the shot entered the officers side, but though wounded he would not retreat.

A sort of bridge was quickly made despite the fire of those above and then with a yell like that of mad bulls they were rushing right across and the colonel was on almost into the party, but one of the National soldiers struck him on the jaw with his pistol butt, and down he fell into the chasm crackling down among trees, bushes, logs, loose stones till he lay bruised and groaning fourty feet below. He might have been easily killed by the fall but it had been broken and goodly moderated by his clothing catching in the brac branches of a large tree, but he came down with great force nevertheless, nevertheless.

" Lord help us these christians are perfect fiends in uniform uniform" said the captian heading the retreat across the bridge whi with much more of a will than he had joined in the advance, while all the party came tumbling precipitately after him.

" I say boys" said the captian2." some of you just go round under a white flag and pick up the colonel there while I run with the rest to get around the rear of the defenders and take them by surprise that's you" and without minding the protests of his company the captian was as good as his word, and was soon seen galloping away with about twenty more of the men.

" - was ever such a desperate rascal of a christian" said one of the men. " and ain't the captian a nut to clear out to leave us this here way while he moves around upon their rear. He's making a more dangerous move than the colonel was."

" Well we must pick up the colonel" said another. " Curse me if I don't find him more dead than alive."

The remainder of the party of soldiers led by the groans of their colonel scrambled and crackled through stumps, logs, and bushes, to where that Glandelinian hero lay groaning and blaspheming with alternate vehemence.

" you keep blaspheming pretty loud colonel" said one" are you much hurt."!

" don't know. Get me up quickly can't you blast that crazy christian dog. If it hand hand,t been for him 18d of had those girls as my slaves by now and captured all the soldiers above."

With much labor and groaning mingled with swearing that seemed to take up a volumne the fallen Glandelinian hero was assisted to rise, and with one holding him up under each arm they got him as far as the horses.

" If you could only get me about a mile to that small farm house. give me a roll of bandages now or something to stuff into this bullet hole to stop this infernal bleeding."

All of the fugitives looked over the rocky position and saw them lift the burly form of the colonel into the saddle but as the battle was raging wildly some where near a shrapnell burst in the air killing all of the soldiers helping him including the horse and the colonel too reeled and fell h-heavily to the ground.

" Oh I hop he is not killed" said Gertrude, who with all the party of fugitives who with all the party of fugitives had watched the proceeding.

" Why not?" said penrod" it would serve the fool right."

" Because after death you know comes the judgement" said Gertrude.

" Yes " said joice" It would be an awful case for the poor mans soul."

" on my word the remaining soldiers are scared and are leaving him I do believe." said jennie.

It was true for after some appearance of irresolution and consultation the few remaining men got pon their horses and rode away. When they were quite out of sight, the party began to bestir itself.

" Well,me we must go down the other way before the flanking party comes upon us." said Penrod. " I know the general told the orderly to go ab and bring us help and be along back here with a cavarly squadron, but we shall have to walk some distance along

the road to meet them. The Good lord grant they may be along very soon. It's early in the day, there won't be much travel afoot for some time and we ain't much than two miles from our stopping place. If the roadway had not been so rough last night we could have outrun the whole Glandelinian army entirely."

As the party neared a long fence they discovered in the distance along the road their army can wagon coming back, accompanied by a force of cavarly for the attackers had been repulsed.

" Well there's our expected reinforcement" exclaimed Penrod joyfully. " now we are safe as if we were in -mperor Vivians army.."

" Well do let's stop them" said joice" and do something for that poor colonel" As he is groaning dreadfully."

" It would be more like a christian" said penrod" Let the soldiers take him up and place him in our wagon."

" and doctor him up among us rinkle Abyssinkilians" said an officer.

" Yes you must, as I command you to- said joice vehemently.

" Very well then I don,t care if we do. Here boys lets have a look at him" and the officer who was really a surgeon knealed down by the wounded man, and began a careful examination of his condition.

" Oh captian, said the colonel feebly" Is that you captian!"

" No it is not it is an abyssinkilian friend colonel" said the officer. but is is very much the captian thinks of these ifhis own skin is safe. He and his party was off on the retreat long ago."

" I believe I'm done for" said the Glandelinian officer. " The cursed sneaking dogs to leave me to die alone. My poor old mother always told me , was wrong to join this war. Now I find its true."

" Goodness gracious just hear the poor man. He's got his mother too" said one of the soldiers. " I can't help pitying him a little at that."

" softly softly, don't snap and snarl nes friend colonel" said the officer as the colonel winced and pushed his hand away. " You have no chance for your life unless I stop the bleeding." and the Abyssinkilian officer busied himself with making some surgical arrangements with his own pocket handkerchief and such as could be mastered in the company.

" one of your men struck me and caused me to fall down there." said the colonel faintly.

" Well if he did not, you and your men would have probably made us all prisoners said the officer as t he stooped to apply his bandage. " There, there let me fix this bandage. A man will to you and bear no malice. But you'll be taken nevertheless as a prisoner to a limes where they will nurse you first rate, as well as yu your own mother could."

The colonel groaned at this and shut his eyes. In man of his class vigor and resol dion are merely a physicial matter and ebb ocea out with the flowing of blood, and the gigantic fellow really looked looked piteous in his helplessness. The other soldiers he came up. Two of them but with great difficulty lifted the heavy form of the colonel into its And before he was placed in he fainted entirely. Joice Julian in the abundance of her compassion sat down on the bottom and placing some blankets over her thighs took his head in her lap. Jennie, and Gertrude and Penrod bestowed themselves as well as they could in the remaining s ace space, and the whole party set forward to find a portion of Glandelinian army that would not probably be engaged in the fierce battle that was raging.

" what do you think of him" said Gertrude who sat by Joice in front!

" well it's only a pretty deep flesh wound-- but then the way he went down the abyss did not help him much. It has bled pretty freely--pretty well drained him out, courage and all----but he will get over it, and maybe he learn a thing or two for it."

" I'm surely glad to hear you say so" said Gertrude.

" Yes and it would be an awful bad feeling for me if I had caused him to be dead much though the cause is just." Added Penrod.

" Yes" said jennie-" Killing a man or any one even in a just cause is an ugly thing, any way they even mic it man or beast. Ive been a fugitive very often and I tell you all I've seen either a fellow fugitive or a rebel that was shot down and dying with that look in his eye that it really makes any one feel wicked for killing even even justly and men of creatures are a greater consideration yet being as is said that " judgement comes after death." So I don,t know what can be done when it has to be."

" what shall you do with this poor fellow" said joice.

" oh we,ll carry him to the camp- said the dirv driver. " There a nun there and she is a most amazing nurse. She had taken to nursing real natural and we can turn him over to her as soon as we reach the camp. a ride of about an hour or so will bring us there."

about an hour more brought the party to a portion of the christian army not active in the battle where the weary party recieved an abundant b breakfast. The Glandelinian colonel was soon carefully placed in a much cleaner and softerbedthat ever he had been occupying since he entered the rebel army. His wound was carefully dressed and bandaged and he lay languidly opening an and shutting his eyes on the white interior of the tent and the gently gliding figures of his sick room like a weary child. and here for the present we shall take leave again of our fair party.

Our little friend Jennie in her own simple musings often compared her more fortunat and fortunate lot in the bondage into which she was cast with that of all other slaves and in fact as time went on, and she developed more and more in the eyes of her master

the strength of her own confidence increased. General Myletse was indolent andcareless was indolent and carr careless of how he fought battles with national armies. "Itwerto the conc ntrating of armies, had been principally done by general Dargin who was to the full as dangerous to the nationals as was his superior and between them both they carried on the dispersing process of christian armies with great alacrity asc you know about the defeat of the nationals at San Pedro. Accustomed for many years to regard the conditions conditions of Myletzes army as his own care, general Dargin sometimes observed with an uneasiness he could not repress tha the dreadful losses he would suffer in conflict and in the quiet milu way which his class often acquire would some times make his own suggestions.

General Myletse was struck with his soundness of mind and good military capacity and therefore confided in him more and more till gradually all the necessary commands for battle were intrusted to him.

"No, no Black Brooks" he said one day as this general was deprecating the passing power out of his own hands" let general Dargin alone. You might only understand what you want, Dargin understands cost and come to, and there may be some end of my army some day if we don'thlet some one do that right."

Trusted to an unlimited extent by a yet careful general in chief who handed him a message without even looking at it, Dargin had every facility and temptation to do otherwise than the message commanded and nothing but an irresponsible simplicity of nature strengthened by xsome time Christian faith could have kept him from it. But to that nature the very unbounded trust exposed in him was bond and seal for the most scrupulous exer accuracy.

With general Black Brooks the case had been somewhat different. He instead of being cautious and careful he was thoughtless about his own losses and terribly reckless, and when excited by battle he would be absolutely unrestrained, and therefore he had fallen into an absolute confusion of rashness which often troubled general Myletse to a great extent.. His own good sense taught him that such a way of his best generals was an just and dangerous to the glandelinian cause and therefore a sort of cronic remourse went with him everywhere, although not strong enough to make any decided change in his course and this very remourse reacted again into indulgence as he did not believe it wise either to 'boss' his generals too much. He even passed lightly over the most serious blunders as faults because he told himself that if he had done his part his dependents had not fallen into them.

Jannie regarded her gay, airy, handsome young general and master with an odd mixture of fealty, reverence and childish solicitude. That the general or his whole staff never read the bible, never went to church, that none of the soldiers ever went to church either, and refused to allow the child slaves to have religious meetings of their own, as that the generals jeered and made free with any and everything that came in the way of the their wit, that they spent the s unday from morning till night in destructive and bloody raids, that they held big wine parties, and sicked clubs and suppers oftener than was expediment were all thethings that Jannie could see as plainly as every one, and on which she based a conviction that " None of the glandelinians of this army were good eithe and which she feared might turn out to be like Manleys by and by a conviction however which she would have been very slow to express to any one else even her fellow slaves but on which she did say as many prayers for them as she had time and was able,,, in her own simple fashion, then she was in the tent with the rest of the slaves, who warned her several times not to allow any of the generals to catch her with the Bible or it would be taken from her and she'd get a flogging. Not that Jannie had her own say of speaking her mind occasionally, or that it would seem it was her own business with something of the tact often observable in her class as for example the day after the first Sunday she had been a slave in Myletses army general Myletse and a large force of well mounted men sent out on a daring and desperate raid, and returned with three wagon loads of unusually choice spirits as we might again call " Happy water" and that afterwards about 50 odd soldiers and officers including the general and some of his staff were in a condition when the phy physicial had decidedly attained the upper hand of the intellectual and where he also thought every child slave he saw pass him was an escaping christian soldier disguised as a child. General Dargin and Black Brooks were t assisted to get his composed for the night,, the latter in the highest spirits singing songs loud enough to be heard down three company camps evidently regarding the whole matter as a good joke and defying every creature living including heaven and all Hell to prevent him from lik liking the " Pussy cats" as he calles the Nationals while the two other generals laughed heartily at the rusticity of Jannie's horror who really was simple enough to lie awake most of the rest of the night, praying for the general.

" Well Jannie what in the world are you waiting for now?" said general Myletse the next day, as he sat in his headquarters tent, still half drunk, and instead of his uniform being in his undervear and bare feet eating a small breakfast and trying to drow his face in ice cold water. " General Myletse had just been intrusting the little slave girl withsome dispatches which no hop e she would bring to general Dargin and other variou commissions. I" is it not all right there Jannie, or did I make a mistake of some kind?"

H ge stood as Jannie stood waiting.

" No sir it is all wrong." said Jannie with a very grave face.

The general was surprised and he laid down his paper, and replaced his coffee cup and then looked closely at Jannie.

" Why Jannie what in the world is the matter with you? What are you going to cry about. 'and you look as solemn as a dead girl."

" I do feel very bad general. I always believed and thought that you would be good to every one in the place and yourself."

" well Jannie, but I sure have been. Come now kid speak up and tell me what you want. There's something you want that I did not do, and this is the prefuce. You want your free papers made out to you?"

" " No sir. You have always been good to me, and I have nothing to complain of. Butthere is one that you are not good to."

" why Jannie, what in the world is muting you? speak out ,what do you mean?" Angri

" last Sunday all day and all night I've seen it. You b have not been good to yourself. You are ruining your soul."

Poor jannie said this with her back to her master and her hand on her heart. The general felt his face flush crimson but he laughed.

"Oh is that all is it ?" he said gaily. " why do you expect to find a holy man among us Glandelinians when we are fighting a righteous nation."

" Yes" said poor jannie turning suddenly round and falling on her knees right by his chair and grabbing his hand imploringly. " Oh general Myletse, I'm afraid it sure will ki the ass of all body and soul. The Good Book says " it bisthe and stingeth like an adder Your excellency. Please do stop it for His sake if not for mine."

The little girl felt so much like shocking that the words came only in gasps and the tears ran down her cheeks.

" You poor little silly fool said the general with tears in his own eyes. " Get up Janie a man like me is not worth crying over. Get up."

But Jannie would not rise, and looked at him pleadingly.

" well I won't do it any more, and I'll even stop the cursed nonsence Janie" said the general" on my honor cross my heart to'die, I won't. I don't know why I did it in the first place. Infact I've always displised it, and myself for it.....so now jannie wipe up your eyes and go about your errands. Come come" he added" no blessings. I'm not so wonderfully good wonderfully good now" he said as he lifted her to her feet and gently pushed her tward the exit of the tent. " There'll pleage my hono r to you Jannie you don't see me so again" he said and poor Jannie went off wiping her eyes with her sleeve though still chocking down the sobs

" I'll keep my faith with her too d must" said the general as he closed the door...

And general Myletse did so for gross sensual sensualism in any form was not the peculiar temptation of his nature.....

At the time the big battle of San Pedro was raging who however shall detail the tribulations manifold of our friend general Inner Myletse who kept his commands in order as the labors of a southern housekeeper herself. There is all the complete differences in the world in the generals and their staffs of many other glandelinian armies, according to the chief character and capacity of the other generals and military schools which have brought them up. Manleys armies as well as Myletses or in those at least, there are generally officers and other officers of every rank you can think of who have an extraordinary talent for commandingof armies divisions and whatever the columns of an army is, and tact in diversion movements, demonstrations and all military movements during battles and the like in the list,such are unabled therefore with apparent ease and without blunder to make the best national generals afraid of them, and also without severity to subject to their will and bring into harmonious and systematic order the various members of the staff, to regular their every action peculiarities and so balance and compensate the defeciencies of one by the excess of another as to produce a harmonious and orderly system.

Such a general in one class is general John Manley the chief head of them all in the western drama of the great war whom I have so often already described, and such as our readers I believe would not care to meet with. His featur features give him the appearance of a profound sissy and he wears the Harold Lloydd fashi fashion of pompadour and where he also thought every child slave he saw pass him was an escaping christian but those who know him say he is a " sissy with a devil of combined." There are too many like him and they are to be found in other ar armies as well as those of the Manleys and such existing find in their wicked state of society a brilliant opportunity to exhibit their military talent nevertheless so that I at least for the west John Manley Myletse. But just a general is Myletse also he was still more systematic clever and provident, and it was expected that all his generals should do likewise if they were to remain with him, and he had very justly described to general Black Brooks that state of confusion he had found during battle when Dargin was not allowed to do the right and perfect perfect thing though he had not ascribed it to the proper cause,, The morning of the starting of the bad battle of San Pedro general Myletse was up at four oclock in the morning and having attented to all the formations of his lines when the Nationals were thundering forth their attack; to the great amusement of some of his best generals he prepared for a vigorious counter onslaught on the left of the army of nationals, and to try and carry a battery which general Black Brooks deemed impossible.

The fields of battle, which surged through vine yards, corn fields wheat fields, through furse and orchard and over creek and brook, all went under an awful review,

and dangers which no one else even had the slightest idea of were brought to light to an
xtt extent that alarmed all the principalities and pot powers of National officers, and
to the delight of the Glandelinian forces, and caused many wonderings and murmurings about
" General Mylotasy Myletze is the man that can cut a cave out of a mountain with his
little finger and yet not loose the nail.

" General Cannonia, one of his head generals, and prici principal of all military rule
and battle deployment and authority of many divisions was at first fill ed with wrath at
the way the nationals were attacking him which he considered an unfair way of fighting,
and no feudal baron in Magna Charta times could have mre thoroughly resented some insecurd
insursion of the crown as general Cannonia resented this attack and he gave a resistance
which might have surprised the angels angels and demons to witness from below or above.

General Cannonia thoughe girlish faced man was a character in his own way, and it would
be injustice to his memory not to give the reader a little idea of him,

He was a native of Omaria state, and an essential general as much in some respect
as even general Myletze himself, a military career being an indeginous turlent of the
Glandelinian race but Cannonia was a trained and methodical one who moved in an orderly
domestic harness, and like geniuses in generals was positive, opinionated and erratic
to the last degree and very severe.

Like a certain class of modern philosophers General Cannonia perfectly scorned
shiftlessness and blundering manners and other such things in every shape, and always
excused no one, and in his way of holding a line of works against an attack he was perfect
perfectly impregnable and a " stone Wall Jackson" of the Glandelinian army.

No possible amount of turlent, or authoritity or explanation could ever make
him believe that any other way was ty better than the advices and commonds of his own or
Myletzes or that the course he had persued through Myletze's council could be in the least
changed unless a grave necessity made it so. This had been a a conseded point with
other generals and even Myletze found it easier to submit than content, and so general
Cannonia had ruled supreme. This was the easier in that he was perfect king of his own
part of the army which unites the utmost subservience manner with the utmost inflexibility
as to any measure.

General Cannonia therefore was commander of the whole army so far under Myletze, and
when a blunder occurs pardoned no excuse making in all its branches. Indeed it was an
axiom that either he or Myletze can do no wrong, and if any portion of the battle was
threatening through some unknown cause to be a failure there were fifty or a hundred
indisputably good reasons for it to be corrected at any loss, and it was the fault
undeniably of fifty other generals when Cannonia berated with unsparing zeal.

So far as he served as a general in the army, whether he was with supply federal
or others there had never been any failure seen in him. Though his modes of doing
everything was peculiarly meandering and circuitous and without any sort of calculating
as to time and place, and though his retreating columns during a disaster generally
looked as if they were fleeing before an advancing hurricane, and he had about as many
places to retreat for shelter with his command as there are cooking ut utensils in a big
hospital kitchen or as there was were days in the year--yet if one has patience to wait his
own good time his army would re reformed in perfect good order, and in a style of rally and
preparation with h which no military genius could find fault fault and which would strike
absolute terror into the biggest force of attackers.

It was now the day when a big battle of one of these kinds was on, the battle of
San Pedro. General Cannonia who required short intervals of reflections and repose
and was studious of ease in all his arrangements, was seated on his black steed, smoking
short stumpy cigar and watching the course of the long wave of Nationals that were slowly
advancing around him also seated on horses were the various members of his staff,
indeed various members of that Glandelinian military staff which a rebel army abounds
whose commands already were either engaged in shelling the attackers at long distance,
moving forward to repell the attack, and other preparatory arrangements of battle,
general Cannonia every once in a while interrupting, his mediations to give an order
to one of them who would ride off at once with a gre t speed. Infact general Cannonia
ruled over every member of his staff staff with a rod of iron, and seemed to consider them
born for no tarth, earthly purpose but to save him his command" as he phrased it. It was
the spirit of the system under which he had grown up and he carried it ut to its full
extent.

General Mylet s after passing on horseback on his military " Battle tour" through
all the various and other parts of his immense camp to see if the soldiers were, all lines
up for the march now entered the region where general Cannonia was on horseback. Cannonia
had heard from various sources what was going on, what the nationlas planned to do
and resolved to stand on the defensive and conservative ground, mentally and bull bodily
determined to oppose not only the christians but all the Heaben regions if need be combined
even it if cost an unusuall bloody contest.

The general was seated on his horse in front of a large brick floored country
house of wood with a great old fashion spanish style of roof above, and here at one
point he had made with Mylestze advise an arrangement of his lines, indeed an arrangement
which Myletze had vainly before tried to persuade black Brooks to make for the convienence
of the main battle line. But mark Brooks one reason why it is known black Brooks got
his resounding smash up at the battle of ester Starring.

General black brooks blunder at Delight's junction also. Before coming to see

Cannonia he had ordered the latter being impressed with the system and order of his
military arrangement to form a position of a long row of works with a long formidable
array of cupboards to hide small cannons, and other various military appra apparatus
to induce a systematic regulation of the defensive line of battle, under the sanguine
illusion Illusion that it would be of any possible assistance to Cannonia in his arrangements
too. He was surprised however at what he saw. Cannonia had placed his army almost di
different, according to the way he found the nature of the ground, and the more cuts and
undulations there were in the ground or woods, and fields the more hiding holes could
Cannonia poke for the accomodation of small field pieces, machine guns, long lines of
hidden rifle pits and other formations of the line of battle wherein he felt sure of
success in repulsing the assault so that Mylestze said;

" He sure formed a trap for the nationals."

When he entered one of these fields, Cannonia did not move but smoked on in sublime tranquility regarding the movements of the nationals out of the corner of his eye as if he was only apparently intent only on the operations around h r him.

General Mylestze commenced looking through his field glasses.

" Tward whose command are they going for?" he said.

" It is handy for Dargin to handle them as they are headed his way tour excellency" said Cannonia. " But a portion of my command with a good park of artillery is hidden in a roll of ground somewhere in the rear of Dargin so that if he is forced the Nationals will run into a hornets nest in the pursuit."

So it appeared to be. Mylestze sent a courier over tward Dargins lines who telegraphed the facts.

" But what in the world are you doing this way, Cannonia ? You don't mean to say you are going to fight most of the battle yourself on this ground? Impossible."

" Oh yes there is no such thing as cont se I'll just hold here or blow up the whole country. I laid out my commands in these positions, and that's why I put them here, so the christians will be raiding and moving into a hornets nest."

" Unusual" said Mylestze to himself proceeding to ride forward a little , where on going up on a high rise of ground, he found in concealed places he had never seen before gun batteries, rifle pits lined double with men, pit falls for the attackers to tumble tumble into, a couple of low rows of long range artillery hidden in dark works and woods in the rear, some unusually formed and impregnable abatis, and eve ything else too much to str describe here.

" Which way do you think the Nationals are adv nc advancing?" said general Mylstze as he rode cback to him with the air of one who felt more concern for the nationals just at this moment.

" Might hit Dargins army first your excellency there's one long line also coming my way, and there's a column l moving over the low crest of that ridge there."

" and there's a battery pl playing on some one over yonder" said Mylstze indicating the direction with his finger.

" Yes that's one of my batteries which I put there last night---I likes to keep one in a handy place " said Cannonia. " You general take Coder be over to your command now and ave into the trenches. General Tainter has sent are you hesitating for. You'll catch it and your whole command if you don't hurry into action. The christians are coming like a mill race now he added as he waived him to be off.

" What's this?" said general Mylstze p pointing in another direction.

" Good Lord they are moving on my right also---but never mind placed a battery of mach machine guns to be handy to repell a flank attack."

" Do you use only machine guns for that?"

" No I've got another battery handy which hurles shell and grape moving placed them there in a hurry--- was going to change it this very day and then saw it was better to leave it as it is. Listen to the firing now somewhere along my right. They have struck there. god help the attackers and not the defenders I'll say. I've placed that right in a fine position."

" Here in front are two long lines of machine guns also!"

" Those batteries I put there to wash out the a attackers as if with a hose hose when they come within range in front."

" Don't you think the Nationals might come in such numbers as to carry everything."

" will not hardly but like to mix up things and then they won't come forward too close."

" why don't you place a big battery in the rear of your line say about half a mile as I don't see any."

" Good Lord Your excellency you surely can't see on, anything the way I placed them, why the ground and woods in the rear is so full of big cannons and one thing and nother they are almost as thick as the trees in a forest."

" but you should place a long concealed rifle pit in that big glen over there."

" You don't say said general Cannonia in a high key what do you generals in chiefs know about placing of positions I want to know. why if those nations if ever near that ine about placing of positions I want to know. why if those nations if ever near that line they'll think they have run into hell. If you go over there you'd be surprised. All hell cannot carry that Glen. "

" well here's another place for a good rifle pit also" indicating.

" and there is one there supported by guns that will grape and canister" said general Cannonia" that's where it put a position of high bobwired fences also. That is a particular position I was planning all the time."

" General Myletze rode forward tward those places and rapidly came back back.

" Well I wouldn't miss what's coming for all the world" said general Myletze to himself as he rode up to the side of Cannonia. " I like to know how he keeps up making positions like these and you can't catch him in any fault either. " Then to Cannonia" what's those big holes for in the Glen'"

" They are handy for shifting out prisoners when they fall in" said Cannonia.

" But you see you forgot one thing."

" Forgot one thing. Lord if those Nationals will go tumbling in I don,t thunk so. If you would only have the time to go and scout p out my positions till the attack is in high or order, and then bring back proof of what I have forgot I'll have everything right. go tell me what I forgot?"

" You forgot to bring out your main command to this spot."

" There was a crafty smile on Cannonia's face.

" I'm going through this in a way and am going to keep the Nationals in a way that you will marvel at your excellency, and then I'll expect my army right here to keep it so. ever every spot you see that is perfectly devoid of soldiers are hidden rifle pits . My main army, not command exactly is at this spot. "

" Good night you wise" said Myletze riding to the left and then up rode some other officers whose men now arrived with fresh men and batteries which were being placed in a new position with a speed and alacerity which perfectly amazed Yletze.

" Well if that ain't the way those Omarian generals do, they ain't military officers at all but magicians" Myletze said in a whisper to one of his own generalswhen at a safe hearing distance. " I have my army as straight as any body, when m my battle formatic formation is to be made, but he takes the pr e prize."

To do general Cannonia justice, he had at all periods paroxysms of reformation and arrangement during battles and marches, which could be called " Busty Times" when he and his officers would begin with great zeal, and move every division on the double quick, place every battery out in the field, and make such arrangements that where an hour before to an advancing army there had been an opposing column in sight, was now a great array of men and parks of artillery and cavalry squadrons. Then he would light his cigar upon them, making all his staff ride hither and hither with messages and keeping up for several hours a most energitic state of work and confusion confusion of arranging of artillery which he would explain to the satisfaction of all inquis inquirers by the remark" he was going to repull an attack. " He cu could not allow a force of Nationals to surprise his line line and he was going to keep them back at all cost. hen all the positions were thus arrayed and the artillery placed as he ordered, and long lines of troops hidden out of sight in deep rifle pits pits Cannonia would await the attack, and when it came the Nationals would met meet a fire that would sweep every one to their deaths at once within range and so appall the survivors that they would flee like sheep.

Indeed these periodic seasons were often an inconvienciences to all the generals but general Cannonia had his foot down on every one for he would contract such an immoderate attatchment to his army as to insist upon it that it should obey no other order but what he or Myletze gives out------especially during battle times.

General Myletze during this battle thoroughly reformed every line that was broken to a systamitic pattern, and the labors of the Nationals to win the conflict were of no avail and the assault upon Cannonia was so successful that an enormous number of prisoners fell into his hands and his men mowed them down so dreadfully that the survivors stricken with horror were glad to fe flee. after the battle Cannonia said to Myletze.

" There is no bad idea in getting anything like system in this army."

" To be sure there isn't" said Myletze.

" such an attack, and such a destruction of assailing columns and such confusion after the repulse of the attack I never saw in battle yet."

" I dare say you did,nd didn't. It was great. You won the battle entirely."

" I dare say you would not take it so coolly though General if you had been in my place during the battle yesterday...."

" You would not take it so coolly though General if you had been in my place during the battle yesterday...."

" My dear general Cannonia, you may as well understand nce once and for all that we are divided in two different commands and we are masters also and we masters are dividing ourselves into two differ nt classes, oppressors and oppressed. And we who are so good natured and hate to be severe on any condition make up our minds to allow those whom we buy to go and do as they please. If we will keep a shambling loose, untaught set of coll child slaves within our armies for our own convenience why we must take the consequence.

There are some re rare cases that I have seen very often however in one place of persons and generals who by a peculiar tact can produce order and system without severity, but I'm not one of them----and so I have made up my mind long ago to let things go just as they do. I will not have the poor children slaves thrashed and cut to pieces like the Monleys do it, and they know it, andof course they know the stick in I is in their own hands..

" ut to have no order,----all going on in all this shiftless and bad way."

" By dear general Cannonia I do not allow any of my slaves to be shiftless and if you do not believe it you may go into their tents any unexpected time you like. As to order and system I do not even allow a slave to lay on a lounge and read during working hours, and they know the penalty of being even ten minu minutes late for breakfast supper or

" Now there is Annie Tran only our child slave chief cookk who can get you a capitol meal three times a day, soup- ragout, roast fowl, desserts, ice creams and allm and she divides it all out of her own mind and sometimes works all night on extras down there in the kitchenh or in her mess tent. I think it is really sublime the way she manages. Fat heaven bless us, if we are to go down there and ve view all the work we should die if so thought dinner was an hour away. So general Cannonia absolve yourself from that. It is more like the penance the Nationals impose up u o upon their followers and does no sore good. Do not bother with the slaves, for you'll only lose your temper and literly utterly incite rebellion in them. Let them go their own way."

" But general Myletze you do know how much I find out that they slp slip news to christian spies and prisoners news that we don't want to go to the Nationals."

" Don't I? don't I know that one of them slippde slipped to a prisoner a rolling pin which one of my officers observed him hiding nder his prison bed, and that when examined and words on them pr betraying a plan of m very own, and that one spy was handed a nutmeg grater with a small code on it, that they secretly communicate to every prisoner everything they hear, that they would pretend to wash a prisoners uniform one day and slip something in his pocket, and pretend to make a mistake and hand him an old gray coat offuniform the next o next one he would have a chance to make a get away.

Annie is one of these but the upshot is she can get up the most glorious meals three times a day, makes superb coffee and therefore you should judge her by her success.

" But most of these slaves are a peril to the cause in that way. Think of the expense they will be if they keep this up."

" Oh well watch them every time you can but never inquire for odds and ends as it is not best to do so."

" But that troubles me generallyMyletze . I can't help feeling as if these small servants were not strictly honest. Are you sure all of them can be relied upon?"

General Myletze laughed immoderately at the grave and anxious face with which general Cannonia asked the question.

" Oh general Cannonia, that's too good,----honest------as if that were a thing to be expected. Honest sh, of course they are not. Why should they be. What upon earth is to make them so when they'll do anything to gain their freedom and help the Nationals who are fighting for them."

" Why don't you instruct them to go over to your own side?"

" What, instruct them to our side. Oh fiddlesticks. I'd like to see who could do that. What instructing do you think I should do when secretly the child slaves are worse enemies than the christian soldiers are and they would be dreadful lones little as they are if they ever got the upper hand. I look like I should instruct them to our side.when they are heart and soul for the christians. As to Beppo Evans he had spirit enough enough to be sure to kill off the whole country full of child slaves if I'd let him to it, but he would not get the cheatery out of them. They'd tell the christian spies everything just the same."

" Are there no honest ones. ?

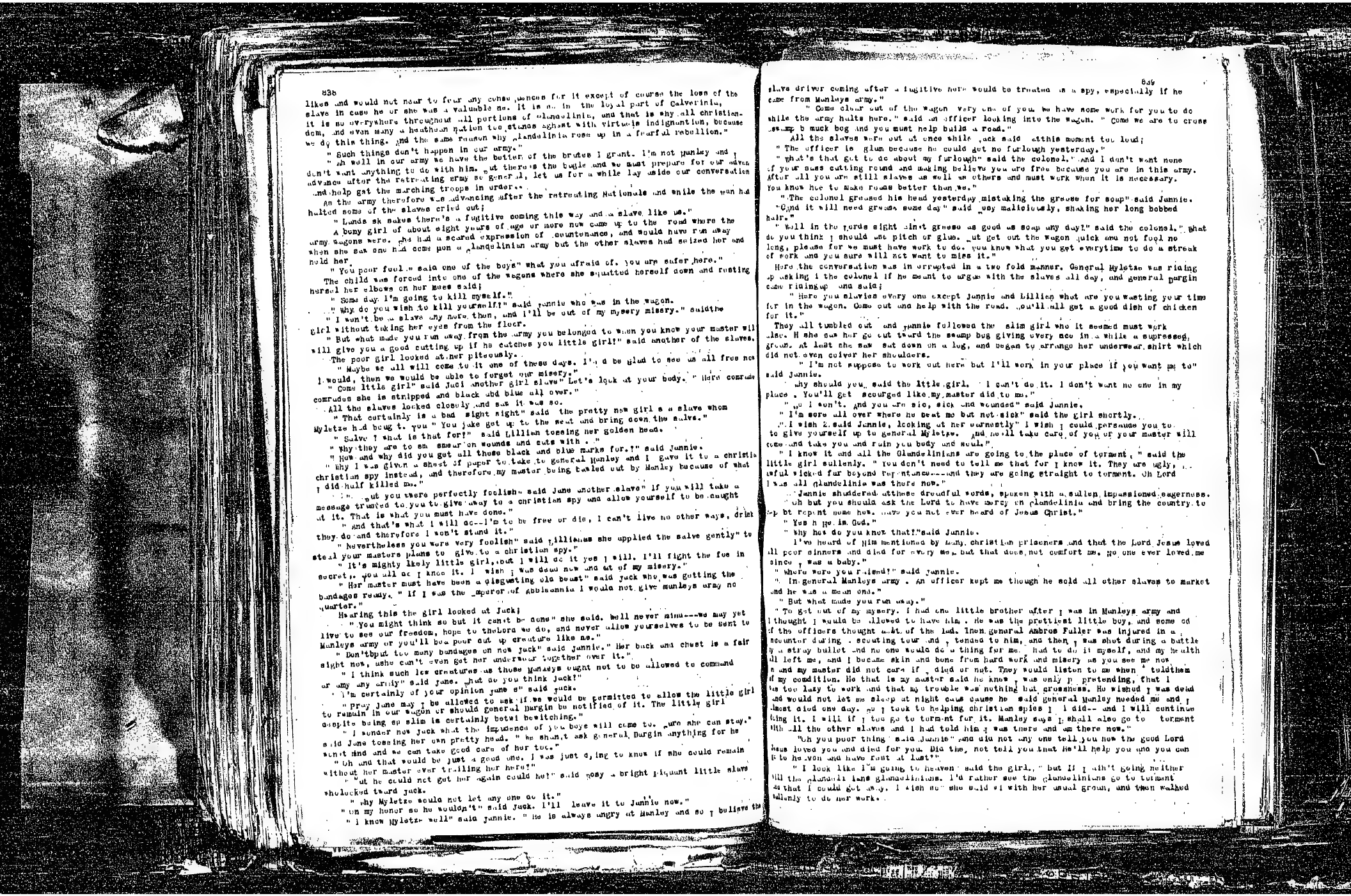
" Well now and then whom Nature makes so impracticably simple, truthful, and faithful that the worse possible severity and influence could not change or destroy it. but you see most of them fools and some that they need need not only their freedom but the satisfaction of their desire to be back home with their parents in far away countries, and therefore knowing the purpose of the christians in this great war they can get along no other way with thier masters, and overseers or others over them, and therefore with the purpose to secretly help the christians cue cunning and deception becomes necessary inevitable habits. as we Glandelinians are fully responsible it is not fair to expect anything else of the poor kids, and therefore they ought not to be punished for it but just watched and hindered at the proper time. They might be honest, but not to us, for wishing their freedom there is no making him realize the rights of the glandelinian cause or to even feel that their masters good to his own if he can get them. For my part as they wish to be fr I do see how they can be honest to us, being also our enemies. such a little slave girl like Annie---is,---is a moral miracle."

" And what's to become of their souls?" said general Cannonia.

" That is no affair of mine or others either" said general Myletze" We Glandelinians are only dealers in facts of the present life. The fax fact is that the whole race of slaves, especially in other armies are prettily understood to be turned over to the devil for our benifit inthis world , however it may turn out in another. And another thing. According what is said and heard cor concerning other Glandelinian armies, like the Malays for instance the slaves never live long enough to grow up. They either die from sickness, ill feeding, from ill treatment, or being kill out right and the like. I've seen a slave punished by having his whole body opened while alive."

" such things is perfectly horrible," said general Cannonia. " You and yankey and every one of us ought to be perfectly ashamed of our selves."

" I don't know as I am. we are in pretty good company for all that." said general Myletze" as all the Glandelinian soldiers and their officers generally are. Look at the high and the low, all the Glandelinia country over and it is the same storyppppppp Here the child slaves are used up, body and soul and spirit, for the good of the wicked at the upper. The masters according to the law can even kill his slaves as brutally as he



likes and would not hear to fear any consequences for it except of course the loss of the slave in case he or she was a valuable one. It is so in the loyal part of Calverinia, it is so everywhere throughout all portions of Glandelinia, and that is why all christiandom, and even many a heathen nation too, stands aghast with virtuous indignantion, because we do this thing. And the same reason why Glandelinia rose up in a fearful rebellion."

"Such things don't happen in our army."

"Oh well in our army we have the better of the brutes I grant. I'm not Manley and I don't want anything to do with him. But there's the bugle and we must prepare for our advance after the retreating army so general, let us for a while lay aside our conversation and help get the marching troops in order."

As the army therefore was advancing after the retreating Nationals and while the wan had halted some of the slaves cried out;

"Lands sk sakes there's a fugitive coming this way and a slave like me."

A bony girl of about eight years of age or more now came up to the road where the army wagons were. She had a scared expression of countenance, and would have run away when she saw one had come pon a Glandelinian army but the other slaves had seized her and held her.

"You poor fool," said one of the boys" what you afraid of, you are safer here."

The child was forced into one of the wagons where she squatted herself down and resting herself her elbows on her nees said;

"Some day I'm going to kill myself."

"Why do you wish to kill yourself?" said Jennie who was in the wagon.

"I won't be a slave any more than, and I'll be out of my mysery misery." saidthe girl without taking her eyes from the floor.

"But what made you run away from the army you belonged to when you know your master will give you a good cutting up if he catches you little girl?" said another of the slaves.

The poor girl looked at her piteously.

"Maybe we all will come to it one of these days. I'd be glad to see us all free now I would, then we would be able to forget our misery."

"Come little girl" said Jud another girl slave" Let's look at your body." Here comrade comrades she is stripped and black and blue all over."

All the slaves looked closely and saw it was so.

"That certainly is a bad sight sight" said the pretty new girl a a slave whom Mylletze had bough t. you "You jake get up to the seat and bring down the salve."

"Salve ? what is that for?" said Lillian tossing her golden head.

"Why they are to em smear on wounds and cuts with ."

"How and why did you get all those black and blue marks for.?" said Jennie.

"Why I was given a sheet of paper to take to general Manley and I gave it to a christia christian spy instead, and therefore my master being tasked out by Manley because of what I did half killed me."

"But you were perfectly foolish" said June another slave" If you will take a message trusted to you to give away to a christian spy and allow yourself to be caught at it. That is what you must have done."

"And that's what I will do--I'm to be free or die, I can't live no other ways, drist they do and therefore I won't stand it."

"Nevertheless you were very foolish" said Lillian as she applied the salve gently" to steal your masters plans to give to a christian spy."

"It's mighty likely little girl, but I will do it yes I will. I'll fight the foe in secret. you all do I know it. I wish I was dead now and out of my misery."

"Her master must have been a disgusting old beast" said Jack who was getting the bandages ready. " If I was the Emperor of Abbiannia I would not give Manleys army no quarter."

Hearing this the girl looked at Jack;

"You might think so but it can't be done" she said. Well never mind--we may yet live to see our freedom, hope to thebora we do, and never allow yourselves to be sent to Manleys army or you'll be a poor cut up creature like me."

"Don't put too many bandages on now Jack" said Jannie." Her back and chest is a fair sight now, she can't even get her underwear together over it."

"I think such low creatures as those Manleys ought not to be allowed to command or any any army" said June. What do you think Jack?"

"I'm certainly of your opinion June s" said Jack.

"Pray June may I be allowed to ask if we would be permitted to allow the little girl to remain in our wagon or should general Burgin be notified of it. The little girl despite being so slim is certainly betwi bewitching."

"I wonder now Jack what the impudence of you boys will come to. Sure she can stay." said June tossing her own pretty head. " he shan't ask general Burgin anything for he won't mind and we can take good care of her too."

"Oh and that would be just a good one. I was just dying to know if she could remain without her master ever trailing her here?"

"But he could not get her again could he?" said rosy a bright piquant little slave who looked toard Jack.

"Why Mylletze would not let any one do it."

"On my honor so he wouldn't" said Jack. I'll leave it to Jannie now."

"I know Mylletze well" said Jannie. " He is always angry at Manley and so I believe the

slave driver coming after a fugitive here would be treated as a spy, especially if he came from Manleys army."

"Come clear out of the wagon very one of you we have some work for you to do while the army halts here." said an officer looking into the wagon. " Come we are to cross a swamp b muck bog and you must help build a road."

All the slaves were out at once while Jack said atthis moment too loud;

"The officer is glum because he could get no furlough yesterday."

"what's that got to do about my furlough" said the colonel," and I don't want none of your sass cutting round and making believe you are free because you are in this army. After all you are still slaves as well as others and must work when it is necessary. You know how to make rooms better than we."

"The colonel greased his head yesterday mistaking the grease for soap" said Jannie. "And it will need grease some day" said Joy maliciously, shaking her long bobbed hair."

"Well in the lords sight ain't grease as good as soap any day!" said the colonel." What do you think I should use pitch or glue. Get out the wagon quick and not fool no long, please for we must have work to do. you know what you get everytime to do a streak of work and you sure will not want to miss it."

Here the conversation was in errupted in a two fold manner. General Mylette was riding up asking i the colonel if he meant to argue with the slaves all day, and general Burgin came ridingup and said;

"Here you slavies every one except Jannie and Lillian what are you wasting your time for in the wagon. Come out and help with the road. You'll all get a good dish of chicken for it."

They all tumbled out and Jannie followed the slim girl who it seemed must work also. H she saw her go out toard the swamp bog giving every nce in a while a supressed, groan. At last she saw her down on a log, and began to arrange her underwear shirt which did not even colver her shoulders.

"I'm not suppose to work out here but I'll work in your place if you want me to" said Jannie.

"Why should you, said the little girl. " I can't do it. I don't want no one in my place . You'll get scourged like my master did to me."

"No I won't. And you are sic, sick and wounded" said Jannie.

"I'm sore all over where he beat me but not sick" said the girl shortly.

"I wish I said Jannie, looking at her earnestly" I wish I could persuade you to to give yourself up to general Mylette. And he'll take care of you of your master will come and take you and ruin you body and soul."

"I know it and all the Glandelinians are going to the place of torment, " said the little girl sullenly. " You don't need to tell me that for I know it. They are ugly, awful wicked far beyond repentance----and they are going straight to torment. Oh Lord I was all glandelinia was there now."

Jannie shuddered atthese dreadful words, spoken with a sullen impassioned eagerness. "Oh but you should ask the Lord to have mercy on glandelinia and bring the country to hp bt repent some how. Have you not ever heard of Jesus Christ."

"Yes h he is God."

"Why how do you know that?"said Jannie.

"I've heard of him mentioned by many christian prisoners and that the Lord Jesus loved all poor sinners and died for every one, but that does not comfort me. no one ever loved me since I was a baby."

"Where were you raised?" said Jannie.

"In general Manleys army . An officer kept me though he sold all other slaves to market and he was a mean one."

"But what made you run away."

"To get out of my mysery. I had one little brother after I was in Manleys army and I thought I would be allowed to have him . He was the prettiest little boy, and some of the officers thought alot of the lad. Then general Ambros Fuller was injured in a encounter during a scouting tour and I tended to him, and then I was shot during a battle by a stray bullet and no one would do a thing for me. had to do it myself, and my health all left me, and I became skin and bone from hard work and misery as you see me now and my master did not care if I died or not. They would listen to me when I told them of my condition. He that is my master said he knew I was only pretending, that I was too lazy to work and that my trouble was nothing but crossness. He wished I was dead and would not let me sleep at night cause he said general Manley needed me and I most died one day. so I took to helping christian spies I did-- and I will continue doing it. I will if I too go to torment for it. Manley says I shall also go to torment with all the other slaves and I had told him I was there and am there now."

"Oh you poor thing" said Jannie" and did not any one tell you how the good Lord Jesus loved you and died for you. Did the, not tell you that He'll help you and you can go to heaven and have rest at last?"

"I look like I'm going to heaven" said the girl," but if I ain't going neither will the glandelinians glandelinians. I'd rather see the glandelinians go to torment so that I could get away. I wish so" she said si with her usual groan, and then walked sullenly to do her work.

Jannie turned and walked sorrowfully back to her tent or wagon I mean. In the back of the wagon he met little Lillian a crook of doctor on her head and her eyes radiant with delight."

" Oh Jannie here you are. I've glad you have come back. General Myletze says you may do with me to the van of the army" she said catching his hand. But what in the matter? Jannie ? You look like you were going to cry. "

" But do tell me please please Lillian what is the matter. I saw you talking to the runaway slave."

Jannie in her simple way told Lillian the poor girls history. Her cheeks grew pale, and a deep earnest shadow passed over her eyes, but she did not weep as other children do but only laid both her hands on her bosom and sighed piteously.

" Jannie we need not go to day. I don't want to go, tell I'll stay stay here" she said.

" Why not Lillian?"

" These awful things affect my heart Jannie" said Lillian---they sink deep into my heart." she repeated wearily. " I don't want to go" and she climbed into the wagon: A few hours after came another officer riding up to a companion and he looked excited.

" Lord" he said. " That new slave down by the bog. Some one got her."

" what happened to her?" the other asked.

" I do not know but she is not with us any more." said the officer mysteriously.

" Why not." said a soldier saluting" The new slave is not dead is she?"

" We do not exactly know. There was the sound of a shot, and she fell into the bog" said the officer glancing at his companion.

" Well what in the world happened to that refugee slave anyway!" he said.

The other officer seemed desirous but reluctant to speak and answered in a low mysterious tone;

" well please don't tell any one. well t she was working with the men when a few shots from a far rang out and we saw her fall face downward into the bog and before we could do anything she went down out of sight; and so she's either beenkilled outright by the bullets or suffocated to death in the bog."

The officer wheeled his horse and turning sat close by the side of his horse the spirit like form of the little girl slave l her large mystic eyes dilated with horror, and every drop of blood driven from her lips and cheeks.

" Lord bless the cause the slave Lillian is going to faint dead away. what made us allow her to surprise us and hear such talk! Mylstze will be so mad he'll cross and quarter us."

" I will not faint sir" said the child firmly" and why should I not hear it? it ain't so much for me to be able to hear it as for the poor little girl to suffer it."

" But for the Lord's sake it is not for sweep delicate young ladies like you---these stores aren't for it is enough to kill them for what you you too might have gone through before you was sold to Mylstze."

Lillian sighed again and returned to her wagon slowly and melancholly.

Later general Cannonia hearing of the occurance inquired into the story of the tragedy. Jannie gave a good version of it to which Jack added the particulars and also others which they had drawn from her that morning.

" It is a terrible business, abominable ------perfectly horrible" he exclaimed vehemently as he entered the tent where general Mylstze was staying over a piece of paper.

" pray sir what inquiry has turned up now that you come in to me at this hour?" said he.

" What now? why a child slave came into our lines this morning a fugitive and now some bushwacking crackshots at some distance shot her to death as she was working with the rest near the bog no one" said general Cannonia going on with great strength of detail into the story and enlarging on its most shocking particulars and of course exaggerating a good deal too in his excitement.

" I always expect such things of that nature at least to occur." said general Mylstze going on with his work on the paper.

" You say you thought y so General? Ain't you going to do anything about it?" said General Cannonia. " Haven't you got a body of swift cavalry men or any force of dragoons to go out and capture the sniper."

" It is commonly supposed that the property interest is a sufficient guard in all cases whether the slave belongs to me or someone else. If such people from other glandelinian armies choose to des destroy and slay their own possessions, I don't know what is to be done. it seems the poor kid I was a fugitive from general Manleys camp, and so there won't be much hope of punishing her assassin without getting into a conflict with general Manley., even though we should get up sympathy for her."

" It's perfectly outrageous---it is horrid a curse to our country general Mylstze. It will certainly bring down God's terrible vengeance upon you."

" Now listen to me general Cannonia and don't jump at such conclusions before you look into the matter. Let me tell you I have nothing to do with what the other has, and I can't help it, and I would if I could. If low minded brutal Glandelinian soldiers from

distant armies, I will act like savages what am I to do. Is it not against the law, and is it not acting like a traitor to interfere with the doings of other glandelinian armies, just because I do not allow mine to do the same. Manley and his generals, and the generals of all other various wicked glandelinian armies, have absolute control, they are irresponsible despots. There would be no use in interfereing for there is no law that amounts to anything practically in such a case; and another thing if any one my slaves would be seized by Manleys agents and carried away to his own army I cannot do anything then. The best we can do is to shut our eyes and ears and let it alone. It is the only resourse left to us."

" Cannot you at least shut your eyes to such things and not listen to the sad things? And cannot you let such things go without some kind of protest? Why in the later part of this war the Nationals won't give us no quarter at all, and just because of what the others do to the child slaves."

" Why general Cannonia, what do you expect. Here is a whole class of children, debased, uneducated, insolent, provoking, put without any terms or any sort of terms and conditions,,, entirely into the hands of such people, and such army officers and men as the majority of our glandelinian nation is, people who have neither consideration or even a idea for who have not even an enlightened regard to their own interest, for that is the case with nearly all of us Glandelinians. Of course in a nation like ours which is so organized to hold slaves what can a decent man and a man of honorable and humane feeling do when he has no power over others, but shut his eyes all he can, and pretend to harden his heart. ? I can't but buy or ransom every poor little wretched child slave person. I can't turn knight-errand and undertake to redress every individual case of wrong in such a wicked nation as this! The most I can do is to try and keep out of the way of it, and try to set the example to others by my treatment of my own slaves."

General Mylstzes fine countenance was for a moment overcast, and he looked looked embarassed and annoyed, but suddenly assuming a gay smile,, he said;"

" come general, don't stand there looking like one of the slaves, you have only seen a peep through the slave horrors, a specimen of what is going on, the whole world over, on or in some shape or others. If we glandelinian generals are to go prying and spying and the like, into all the dismals of child slavery, and the woe be begone lives they live, we should have no heart to anything. We like a christian spy looking too close to one of our camps." and the general sat way back in his easy chair and started to study profoundly what he had written.

General Cannonia saw say sat down and pulled out his handkerchief to wipe off his brow, and then sat there grim with indignation. He moped and moped, but while he mused, the fire burned, and at last he broke out;;

" I tell you Your Excellency, I can't get over why such thing even if you can. It's a perfect abomination for you to defend such a wicked and cruel system of slavery------that is my opinion....."

" what now?" said general Mylstze looking up. " at it again hey?"

" I say it is a perfect abomination for you to defend such child slave horrors." said general Cannonia, with increasing warmth.

" I defend the system of child slavery my dear Cousin Cannonia. what makes you think I do defend such a system" said general Mylstze.

" Of course you defend it----you all do---all the glandelinian generals mostly do. what do we all have slaves for if we did not defend it it?"

" Are you such a sweet innocent little boy general Cannonia as to suppose no one in this world ever does what they don't think is right. Did you not ever at your first military career do anything in your war plans and battle movements that you did not think quite right.?"

" If I did I made a hastr hasty repair where I caused a break or a disaster. I hope." said General Cannonia.

" So did I" said general Mylstze as he started to look over a map" I'm repairing breaks all the time.."

" If you are such a good general why do you keep on blundering for all the time?"

" As good, and as great a general as you are Cannonia, did you not ever keep on doing anything wrong in military movements after you've formley found a mistake?"

" Only when I've been misenformed by a courier." said general Cannonia.

" Well I have done the same thing when a mistaken courer brought a blundering news to me." said General Mylstze Mylstze" and that is just my main difficulty,difficulty."

" But I always resolve I won't do it again, and therefore try to break off such habits?"

" Well I have been resolving to stop blunders off and on, these few years that the war has been going on" said general Mylstze" but I have not yet some how got clear. Have you got clear of all your blunders general!!!!!"

" Cousin Cousin Inner Hied Mylstze" said general Cannonia, seriously, and laying down a geography he had been reading," I suppose I deserve that you should reprove my short comings. Therefore I know what you say is fairly true without a doubt,, no one else feels them more than I do, but it does seem to me after all that there might surely be some di did difference between me and you...It seems to me would cut off my right hand rather than keep on from day to day doing what I think will bring a disaster not to my army but also to the glandelinian cause,, But then my conduct is so consistent with my with my profession, I don't wonder you reprove me being my superior as you are...""

" Oh now comne Cousin general Cannonia" said Mylatze " just because I reprove you don't take on so awfully serious. " You know what a good for nothing saucy thing of a boy I always was. I love to go and poke you up that is all----just to see you get surpised. But I do think you are desperately disturbingly good in your generalship, and it would bore me to death to seem home you."

" But this is a serious subject, my dear cousin" said general Cannonia.

" Dismally so" said Mylatze" And I---well I never want to talk serious in such hot times as this, what with christian armies striking me right and left, with raids and all, and forced marches a fellow ge can not get himself up to any good arguments and I believe" said general Mylatze suddenly rousing himself up"There's a theory now. I under stand why the northern Governments are always so much against our child slave trade, than the Glandellinian states--------I see into the whole subject."

" Oh Mylatze you seem to be nothing but a sad rattle brain."

"Am I? Well I am I suppose but for once I will be serious now, but you must hand me that buskrt of org oranges, you see, you'll have to stay me with flagons and comfort me with oranges and other fruit, if I am going to make this effort. Nos " Now " said Mylatze drawing the basket up" I'll begin; When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for a fellow to hold six or seven children belonging to some one else in captivity and to do what he pleases with them, a decent reguard regard to the opinion of the nationals requires---"

" I don't see where you are growing any more serious," said general Cannonia.

" Wait I'm coming there by and by-------and you'll hear. " The short of the matter is General" said he, his handsome face suddenly settling into an earnest and serious expression" On this question of child slavery there can be I think be but one opinion. All private Glandellinian planters, factory owners, mill owners, or private home owners and the like who have money to make by it,---Glandellinian traders who have all such to please---politicians who want to rule by it may warp and bend languages and all horrors to such a degree thatshall astonish the whole world at their horrors, they can press natura into slavery and defy the Word of God and the Bible, and no one knows what else into the service, but after all neither they nor the whole world believes in it one particle one. It comes from the devil and his followers, that's all to it, and to my mind it is a pretty respectable specimen of what the evil spirits can do in their own line."

" General Cannonia stopped his reading, and looked surprised setting down the book, and general Mylatze appurently enjoying HP astonishment went on. " You seem to wonder, but if you will let me have a good start, I'll make a clean breast of it. Strip the whole thing and you'll find out. This cursed business accursed of God and man and a threatening fatal ruin to Glandellinia, what is it? Strip it of all its ornament run it down to the very roots and nucleus of the whole, and what is it? Why because I have a large gang of little children sold to me, and because they are innocent innocent and delicate, and I their master am very intelligent and strong,, an and because I know how and can do it, therefore I may do what I please with them, steal all they once owned, deprive them of pleasure, fun and happiness, and give them only as suits my own fancy. Whatever is too hard, too dirty, too disagreeable or uncomfortable for me to do, I may force these little ones to do. Because I'm lazy and don't like to work, these slaves shall work for me. Because the sun burns me or is too hot for me, these slaves no matter what the result to them may be shall stay in the sun. They shall work in outside in below zero weather, in all kinds of winter and summer storms, sick or well, injured or not. They shall earn the money for me and I shall spend it as I see fit, and only for myself. If they get sick so they cannot work anyfurther, instead of paying the expenses of a doctor for them, they'll fe work just the same or die.They shall lie down in every puddle, that I may walk over dry ground. During a march of my army the slaves shall go on ahead to scout the ground for me risking the chances of being caught in a dangerous bog so my army won't perish in it. The slaves shall do my will and not their's, all the days of their mortal lives, and have no chances whatever of getting to heaven either if I can find convienes convenient. If they start up christian ways they die as christians die. If one runs away and is caught, six other slaves will be forced under penalty of death if refusing to burn the runaway at the stake. This is what I call child slavery. I defy any one on earth, Glandellinian or christian to read any other slave code as it stands in our law books, and make anything else of it. Talk of the sad abuses of slavery, and the horrors they usually go through. That's a humbug. The thing itself in the essence of all hell tortures. And the only reason the Glandellinian country don't go to destruction like Sodom and Gomorrah is because something is unusually wrong with those in Heaven I'm thinking. Our pity makes for shames shakem because I and my own followers and my own army are men born of women, and not savage women friends all of us of my army do not, and dare not,---we Glandellinian generals would scorn to use the full power which our wicked and savage laws puts into our hands. And he of gunboys and other armies who does the worse and goes the furthest, only uses within limits the pwer that the law gives him."

General Mylatze had started up and as his manner was when excited was walking with hurried steps up and down the floor of the big tent. "is fine face classic as a great Statue seemed to actually burn with the fever of his feelings feelings. His large blue eyes flashed like fire like fire, and he gestured with an unconscious eagerness as if he was a orator .General Cannonia had never seen him in this mood before, and he sat

perfectly quiet.

" I declare to you right now" said he suddenly stopping before his cousin, "it's no part of use to talk or feel on take up on this subject as we too are fighting against the northern Country that is struggling desperately to free all these slaves, but I declare to you nevertheless, that there have been times often when I have thought if our country would have been overrun and crushed by many a mighty Glandellinian or Abbieannian army I mean, and would be crushed and sink even from sight from Abbieann has terrible blows I would gladly go with it. I'm surprise too that I who was born in the fair city of Angelinia Aguthia, who have been reared up there should take sides with the south, but I have through the stern will of my father who got killed at the battle of Angelina Junction. When I have been advancing from place to place within rebel territory or about on my scouting and foraging tours and otherwtravels, and reflected thatevery brutal disgusting mean low lived fellow I have met was allowed by our laws to become absolute despot of as many little children even not belonging to the Glandellinians at all as he could, cheat, steal, or possess money enough to buy,--when I have seen such men in actual ownership of helpless children, little boys and girls,---I have been ready to curse not only Abbieannia and my own country together, but to curse the whole human race. The whole fault lies in Abbieannia and not in us. If Abbieannia wanted to really stop it she could have long ago and need no quarrel like this about it either."

" Mylatze, Mylatze" said general Cannonia" I'm sure you've said enough. I never in my life heard anything like this even anywhere in the furthest north of Abbieannia."

" At the furthest north of Abbieannia" said general Mylatze with a sudden change of expression and resuming sum thing of his habitual careless and peculiar tone. " Pooh you northern Glandellinian folks are cold blooded, you are cool in everything, you can't begin to curse up hill and down hill as we can, when we fairy get at it."

" Well but the question about child slavery is---" said Cannonia.

" Oh yes to be sure, and a peculiar question too. How come we in this state to bring on such misery and slavery, well I shall answer in the good old words you used to teach me sundays. " We came by by the wickedness of Glandellinia's laws. And my former slaves which I, alas, had freed were my fathers, and what is are my mothers, and then they were mine, they and their increase, which bids fair to be a pretty considerable item. My father you know was born in Angelinia Aguthia too, and he was just such another man as your own father too---but he became a regular old Glandellinian--but upright energitic noble minded and with an iron will. Your father went south to settle down in old Glandellinia to use to say rule over rocks and stones, and to force an existance out of nature, and mine settled in northern Glandellinia to rule over children, and force existances and happiness out of them. My merther mother" said general Mylatze" was devine. Don't look at me so funny, you know what I mean, she probably was of mortal birth, but so far as I ever was able to make out, there was no trace of any human weakness or error about her, and therefore every me who lived to remember her, whether bond, or free child child slave, acquaintance or relative, or friend all will sat say the same. Why Cos cousin Cousin my b mother has been all that stood between me and utter unbelief for my life.

She was a Catholic, and my father devoured her for it and took me away. My sister and I were twins and it always said you know that twins ought to resemble each other in every way, but we were in all points a contrast. She had black fiery eyes and black hair, a strong fine woman profine profile, and a brick rich brown spanish complexion. She was as active and observing, I wicked and too active. She was generous to her friends and equals,, but proud dominent, ob overbearing, to those who would make slaves a life of horror. Now take general Beppo Evans for instance. He is altogether different to b from me. He is utterly unmerciful to any one that sets himself up against him and in battle won't take prisoners. Truthful we both are, he from pride and courage, and I too the same way. but we differ in the child slave way, even though we loved each other about as boys generally do-----of and on, and in general he was his fathers pet, and I my mothers.

There is a morbid sensitiveness and acuteness of feeling in my way on all possible subjects, of which I and Beppo Evans have no kind of an understanding. He is good to slaves too but severe when they won't behave or do their work. I remember one little slave he have, I remember how she just looked, withnher pale cheeks, her deep soft serious eyes, her white dress,----she always wore white, and I used to think of her when ever I read in Revolutions about the saints that were arrayed in fine linin, clean and white. She had a great deal of genius of one sort of another, even in the work she did; particularly in her work, and she used to work better and faster than any of the other slaves, working with a will that the others did not, and sing while at work like an angel, and though Beppo Evans had mad it a rule never to allow any of his slaves to sing while at work, he enjoyed her singing at last and tried to encourage her in it; and finally one day just out of pity and sympathy, he sent a courier under a flag of truce within the christian lines with him, to give her over as a free child, a thing that Ma Manley exploded over but could get no results even when he reported to the government of Mexico these days this matter of slavery had never been canvassed as it is now, no one ever dreamed of any harm in it. My father was a born Abbieannian like myself. I think in some preexistent state state he must have been in the higher circle of spirits and brought all his old court pride with him, for it was ingraine bred in the bone, and he was an aristocrat though he was originally of poor and not in any way of noble family. My sister was begotten in the image of my mother, and I in my fathers image.

Now you know an aristocrat when he has more cause for Glandelinia's rights than that of Abbieannia, you know the world over, has no human sympathies, beyond a certain line in even society. In Calverinia the nature of child slavery and its results is in one place, in southern Angelinia, in another, and in Glandelinia still worse, but the arostracot of all these states never goes over it. What would be hardship, and distress and in injustice in his own clase is a cool matter of course in another one. Now for general Evans, his dividing line was of that nature. Among his equals and others never was a man more just and generous and kind, but he considered the child slaves, through all possible gradations of races, nationalities and color as an interm intermediate lik link between man and the lo lowest class of animals, if there any such lower than "rats" and graded his ideas of justice and generiosity on this hypothesis. I supose to be sure, if any one had asked him plump and sure, whether they had human immortal souls, he might have said;

Whether they have or not does not worry me one bit. But my father was not a man troubled with spiritualism and neither was Beppo Evans, religious sentiment he had none, has no veneration for God at all and thinks him much lower than the lower classes of the child slaves.

Well since the beginning of my campaign general Beppo Evans took into his army some fifty five thousand child slaves, and he is an inflexible driving, punctilious military officer, everything in the army for the slaves was to move by system, to be sustained with unfailing accuracy and precision. Now if you take it into account that all this was to be worked out by a set of delicate little girls and boys, who know nothing all their lives in the absence of every possible motive to learn how to dig trenches, help soldiers bui build fortifications, erect tents, clean w wagons, and guns and all other work, and you'll see there might n be naturally in his army a great many things that looked very horrible and distressing to a sensitive man like me.

Beside all he has eve every kind of military soldier over the slaves as ever saw and the like wh had gone through a regular apprenticeship of hardness and brutality and taken his degree to be admited to pr practice. My own officers could never endure suc such officers like Evans has, nor but they have obtained an entire ascendancy over gener general ways, and thesemen were the absolute despot of these sl slaves.

I was newly commissioned to such a high rank as I have now then, but I had the same love, that I should have for all kinds of human beings---- kind of passon p especially for the study of the child slaves. I was found in all slave plantations and among the working slaves a good deal and of course became a great favorite, and all sorts of complain complaints and grievances were breathed in my ear, and I told them to general Dargin, and we between us formed a sort of committe committee f r a redress of greviances. We hindered and repressed a great deal of cruelty and congratulated ourselves on du duing a vast deal of good, till as often happens Evans severity one day overacted. A sli v slave ran away from Beppo Evans to my lines, and therefore I forgot myself that time for generally I'm a fond indulgent general, liked Beppo Evans as one of my best friends but I was a man and am a man that never flinches from anything think necessary, so I put down my foot like a rock, between Beppo Evans and his too overacted severity to the slaves.

He told him in languagecperfectly simple and respectful and deferential but quite explicit, that over the child slaves since they belonged to our armies, he shouldcbe should be entire master, but that I would tolerate no severity or cruelty to them under no conditions and if he felt otherwise he was to hand over his sword to me and resign from the command. As he for some reason revered and respected me above all things he readily consented in some measure. I used to often hear his own officers reason in cases with him endeavoring him or to excite his sympathies. But he would listen to the most pitiful appeals with the most discouraging politeness and coolness. "It all resolves in this" he would say to his officers who complained" Must I part with my overseers or keep him them. They are the soul of military punctuality, honesty and efficiency, throughout good officers, and if they resign from command, I'll b I'll be out of luck. Our government includes some necessary hardness. General rules will bear hard on the most particular cases.' This last maxim general Beppo Evans seemed to consider a settler in the whole question. After he said that, he felt he was sure of success but soon I observed rebellion was threatening among his slaves and hundreds of them to get even gave all the information they could to the Nationals. Yet Beppo Evans showed the exact sort of talent for any good general. He could have easily divided Angelinia and Calverinia as easily as as easily as an orange, or trut trod on Abbieannia as quietly and as systematically as any man living. At last his best more humane officers gave up in despair. It never will be known till the las last account while noble and sensitive nature like mine has felt, to witness so much cruelty. It has been an age of low sorrow of such natures in such a hell begotten country like ours. Whatwremained for me to do was to train my slaves in my own views and sentiments. Well after all you say about tetraining, child slaves will grow up substantially what they are by nature, and only that in providing f course they live long enough to grow up which they really don't. General Beppo Evans is an aristocrat, and all his sympathies and his reasonings are on the military line only, and all his mothers exhortations went to the winds. As to me they sank deep into me. My mother never contradicted in any form anything that my own father said or did, or seemed to differ from him but she impressed, burned int. my very soul with all the force of her deep earnest holy nature an ideaof the dignity and worth of the lowest of the human soul. I have looked in

her face with solemn awe when she would point up to the stars in the evening, and say to me" for there inner the poorest lowest soul, even the lowest of little child slaves will be living, when all these stars are gone forever, will live as long as God lives."

She had one fine painting of some kind, and as well as I remember it was of Jesus blessing little children. The picture was very fine, and used to impress me very strongly. "and there James" she would say" The apostels did not want the children to bother Him but He called them to Him and put His hands on them and blessed them. Remember this my dear dear Cousin. If I had lived to grow up under her care she might surely have impressed me into I know not what of such entusiasm that I would remain firm to the cause o of the Nationals only. Also I might have been a saint, reformer, or a martyr, but alas, alas I left her when I was only twelve, and though she is still living I have not even had the chance to see her again."

General Mylette rested his head on his hands, and did not speak for some minutes. After a while he looked up, and went on;

"But poor mean thrash this whole business of fighting a war of the question of child slavery it is, a mere matter for the most part of latetitude and longitude, and also geographical position, acting with natural temperament. The greater part of the war is nothing but a sudden disasterous storm, an odd accident. The Manleys and other rebel generals like me for instance carry on their own part of the war in and in their own way in the west and elsewhere, and becomes a regular tornado of horror, and in due time will cantonally and foolishly devastate the whole of Calverinia, and because I do not fight for his purpose only, and only for Country and flag, and because I exchange child slaves for prisoners when I have no national soldiers to exchange, they think me a christian general also fighting for Glandelinia for only a christian purpose. Yet in nearly everything else I am a sort of duplicate of them, in constitution and habit. I can see the situation looking out in a hundred and fifty ways, just that same strong, over bearing, dominant and wicked spirit. You know very well how impossible it is to persuade some of the better Glandelinian generals from serving the Manleys. The fact is that though John Manley in particular is ruthless and bloody he has fallen on a war to extrimenation and embraced the same kind of theory, he is to the heart an aristocrat of the devil, as much so and many others are, and who rules over five hundred thousand slaves in his army."

General Gennonia felt rather disposed to cavil at this picture and was laying down hisgeography to begin but general Mylette stopped him...

Now general Gennonia I am sure I know every word you are going to say to me. I do not say I and the Manleys are alike in fact even though we might be equally as wicked. Manley and his father and three brothers have fallen into a condition where everything suffers from his armies, even nature herself, and I where everything acts for it, and so Manley had turned out to be a pretty willful, stout, overbearing old "Butcher" and nature destroyer, and a willful stout defender of country and Flag, leaving out the child slave question.....Yet if and Manley would have owned a big child slave plantation in any part of southern Calverinia or Glandelinia,... we would have been like two old strange bull dogs growling at each other over an old dirty bone."

"what an counter insurgent you are."said Gennonia Gennonia. " an enemy of Abbieannia and also of Manley and his brothers."

"I don't mean them any disrespect no matter how much I might dislike them" said Colonel Mylette" You know I cannot have no reference of any reverence for them, and not only that, but as I'm equal in command and rank as the highest of the Manleys and that is John, let the other Manleys keep their noses out of my business.But to go back to my history....;

When my father entered the army, two years before the outbreak of this quarrel with Abbieannia we left the whole propertybto me and my sister, to be divided as we should agree. At the out break of the war the Nationals raided on places and seized all the slaves therein, and put the torch to everything else, and blew up our works.. Now since the war is fairly on, there does not breathe on this earth a nobler soul, more generous fellow, than my chief helper general Beppo Johnston Evans, in all that concerns his equals, and we have got on admirably with this campaign so far, he going on part of the way with his army, and army and I the other, without a single blunder or mistake. So we undertook to work the campaign together, and Beppo Evans whose outward life and capabilities equals mine b come an enthusiastic campaign general and a wonderfully successfully one and therefore I can depend on him for everything. But he has told me he had one general in his command that could not com very far with him in the matter. and I and he do not agree the same way in the matter of child slaves. There is no army of Glandelinians believe any where in this big field of war that has as many child slaves as he has, about one million seven hundred thousand in his lonest. and they have been bought, driven, housed fed, worked like so many like so many horned cattle, trained up to military precision, and the question is of how little of life consonest enjoyments would keep them in working order being a being a constantly recurring problem----the necessity of drivers and overseers armed guards,----the ever necessary scourge, first last and only argument---and the whole thing was and is unbearable and disgusting to me beyond measure and loathsome to me, and when I therefore thought of my mothers estimate of one poor little soul, it seem even frightful. It's all nonsense for any one to talk to me about slave children enjoying all this, even if they do not have a hard master,. To this day I have no

patience with the unutterable thrush that most of the rulers of our Government has set up as in their zeal to apologize to " God " for the sin of holding slaves without regard to their health, comfort, happiness, and worse of all their souls. No better Glandelinian generals know better. Tell me that any little child, who usually usually loves to go play wants to work sixteen hours, all his days with Sunday combined, under the constant eye of a master, and overseer, without the power of putting forth one irresponsible volition on the same dreamy monotonous unchanging toil, and all for in summer a pair of thin ragged underwear, or no clothing at all, and no pair of shoes, with enough food and shelter not fit for even a slop peddler, then let Him try it. Any man or any creature that tyinks thinks that little children can as a general thing be made as comfortable that way as any other I wish he would try it. I'd buy the dog, and work him with a clear conscience conscience.

" I always supposed" said General Cannonia" that you, and all of us Glandelinians approved approved of all of these things, and thought thought them right and proper------ according to Scripture."

" Scrapi Scripture! What kind do you mean mean?"

" The Holy Bible of course."

" The Holy Bible--Humbug and fiddlesticks.. I've read every bible there is and saw no such thing. But mayn maybe Manleys Bible and the one I read may be two different things. His Bible belongs to the Devil, mine to God. And we are not reduced to that yet. Yet even Beppo Evans who is as determined a despot as ever walked, does not pretend to this kind of defense; no he stands high and haughty, onthat good and respectable ground, The right of the owner,x and the duty of the owner to his slave." Treat them as you wish them to serve you" and he says and I think quite sensibly that the Glandelinian slave planter planter is only doing in another form what the army would do by the lower classes of the slves, that is I take it,appropriating them, body, bone, soul and spirit to their use and convience convienience He defends only his own system of slavery--and consistently. He says there can be n no freedom of Glandelinia without slavery either nominal or real. There must he says be a class of slave children from all nationalities given up to physical toil and confined to an animal nature, and a higher one thereby acquires leisure and wealth for a more expanded intelligence and improvement, and becomes therefore the directing soul of the lower. So he reasons because as I said, he is born an aristocrat , so I don't believe because I was born a demo crat."

" How in the world can you two b becompared?" said general Cannonia. " The slaves of either your army of yours is not sold, traded, parted from brother or sister, and whipped, but exchanged for prisoners."

" But Beppo is diff rent that way. The child for that time being before being exchanged is as much at the will of his owner as if he were sold to him. ther slave own rs like to like those in Manleys army can whip or chock his refractory slave to death, Beppo Evans can starve him to death. as to familily or relation security it is hard to say which is the worse---to have brother and sister sold and seperated, or see them starve to death in camp."

" BUT it is no kind of apology for slavery to prove that it is not worse than some other bone thing."

" I did not give it for one---may I'll say besides that our kind is the more bold and a terrible infringement of childrens rights, actually buying a little boy or girl up, like any kind of lower class of animal, looking at their teeth. cracking their joints and trying their paces, and then paying down for them---having speculators, breeders, traders, and brokers, in human bodies and souls---set the thing before the eyes of the Abbieannian Empire in a more tangible form though the thing done, be after all in its nature the same, that is appropriating as out of litle human beings to the use and improvement of another Without any regard to their own."

" I never thought of the matter I matter in that light." said general Cannonia, " While or well I've traveledthroughout Glandelinia and southern Calverinia soon, and I've looked over a good many documents as to the state of the lower classes of child slaves, and I really think there is no denying general peppo Evans when he says that his and my slaves are better off that all the population of slaves in Manleys armies, and those owned by planters. You see you must not infer from what I have told you that Beppo Evans is a hard masir master, for he is not. He like I is despotic, and unmerciful to insubordination, he would slash a boy or girl ten times with a whip with as little remourse as he would an enemy if he opposed him and so would I. Obey and work as they should and they find him an easy master as well as I. And he as well as I take a great pride in hafing our slaves comfortably housed, fed and even clothed, and neat and clean. see to it their health is good, and they are well cared for when sick. then was with him at the beginning of the campaign I insisted that he should do something for their instruction, and to p- please me he did get a Protestant chaplain, and used to have them given some sort of Sunday School Instructions, though I believed, in his heart that he thought it would do as much good to set a chaplain over his dogs and horses. And the fact is that most of them in secret despite being animalized by every bad influence and treatment since their first day of slavery and spending the whole of every week day in unrel unreflecting toil did be christians insecret, and they made much more headquarters heavy in their instructions than even I thought they would. The child slave as we find

out is naturally more inclined to religion than others."

" Well" said general Cannonia" now came you to have him seperate from you during the beginning of thi this campaign."?

" Well no he would prevent too many big christian armies from striking me in every direction. Yet he did think it absurd after he had reformed and altered, and improved everywhere to suit my notions, that I still remained unsatisfied. The fact was, after all the thing that I hated most of all, the using of these little children, the perpetuation of all this ignorance, brutality, and vice,---just to carry on the cam campaign for me.

" Besides I was always interfering with the details while his army remained joined with mine. Being myself of a tender heart I had altogether too much fellow feeling for the unfortunate slaves, and when the poor more delicate ones could not get along with their work fast enough, it seemed so exeatly what I would doif were they, I could not and would not have them flogged flogged for it. Well of course, there was an end to child slave discipline, and Evans and came to about the same point that I and my respected father did, years before. So I told him plainly that he would never get anything out of his slaves by such meanness, and advised him sternly to turn all the slaves back over to me where they belonged, and while I go one way let him manage the rest of the campaign without the childslaves. so we parted, and he is heading one way toard toard Angelinia Acathia, while I am going the other way."

" But why don't you free your slaves I altogether instead of just exchanging them?"

" Well I cannot go too far in my business. To hold them as tools for money making or trench digging and fortification building and the like, I could and will not, but to have them to keep wagons clean and horses, and clean shoes and boots don't look quite so ugly to me. Some of the slaves I even have now like Annie for instance were the oldest of my slaves, to whom I am much attatched, and the younger ones I picked up from plantation owners or who were sold to me by masters who wanted to get rid of them. All are well satisfied to be exchanged rather than recieve free papers." He paused and walked reflectively upon and down the room!

" There was said general Mylatze " a time in my life when I had plans and hopes,, of doing something in thi x this world more than to just make campaigns and fight battles. I had vague indistinct yearl yearnings to be a sort of " Christian emancipator" to whether our country wins the war or not, to free my native land for the good of Glandelinia Glandelinia and Abbieannia both from this worse of all sects and stains. There are otyers others of the generals who have hadsuch fever fits, I suppose some time but then/!!!!--"

" Well why did you not start to?" said general Cannonia" You are like one who puts his hand first to the plow and fianing finding it hardwork hands it to some one else to do."

" Well things did not do with me as I expected, and I got the despair of that such a thing cannot be done unless Abbieannia crushes the Glandelinian rebellion. I suppose it was a necessary incident of wisdom to h us both, but some how or other instead of being actor and regenerator in such a society, I became too strong for my cause, and having the desire rather to free them than let the Abbieanniens free them I have decided to then the time comes make my part of the war bloodier than Manley can and ever will. General Beppo Evans scolds me every time we meet and he has the better of me I grant----for he really does something; his military work is a logical result of his opinions, and has caused the Nationals to dread him so that no army yet will meet or oppose him."

" My dear cousin can you be satisfied if you ever do capture the city you had been born in?"

" Satisfied. Why I despise it but it is a duty that I have to perform or lose my command and be branded as a slacker. But than to come back to this point----we both are on the liberation business. I don't think my feelings about child slavery are peculiar. I find many Glandelinian officers even under the Manleys, who in their hearts think of it just as I do. The whole country of Glandelinia and Calverinia groans unfeignedly groans and sighs and moans under it, and bad and horrible as it is for these poor little slaves it is far worse if anything for the master or driver. It takes no spectacles to see that a great class of vicious improvident degraded people and soldiers among us are an evil to the very good God in Heaven as well as to themselves and the unfortunate child slaves. The Glandelinians in the armies of the Manleys and others, cannot fail feel that as we do, because they have no hearts, and keep them slaves just only for the purpose to keep them from being happy and not for the necessary of working them. Music they are not allowed to hear, they are not allowed to speak among themselves, and they cannot even go beyond the company street from their own internment camp or tent /itwithout being shot down like a to dog. They are in private homes, they are not allowed to associate with Glandelinian children and boy or girl scouts, and they are not allowed to learn to read or ri arright write for they are a race that God alone will clean to and assimilate with. To most masters the slaves as treated as if they were a case of small pox attacking their own children, and our Glandelinian laws positively and utterly forbid under penalty any kind of educational system, and for one they do it very wisely too for just begin and educate one hundred thousand slaves in one army, and the whole army would think it was blown high in the sky. If we did not give them liberty they would take it."

" And what do you think will come as an end of this?" said Cannonia.

" I do not know for sure. But one thing is certain---that there is a tremendous mustering about the Abbiecannian ranges, the whole country over, and there is a dreadful dies irae coming on sooner or later. The same thing is working a hell of war already in Culverinia and parts of Angelinia State. This war already is so bad that I ,t reminds me of the millennium that was coming, and that through Abbiecannia all child slaves shall be free and happy. Sometimes ' think all this slave horror, all this signing and groaning, and stirring among the grave yards of millions of slaughtered work killed slaves foretells what my mother used to tell me what was coming. But it has come already. Look at this big conflict for instance."

" General Mylelze sometimes ,think you'll never capture Angelinia Agathia, and no one else of our side" said general Cannonia. laying down his book, and looking anxiously at his ol cousin.

" Thank you for for your good opinion but it's up and down with me,--up to ,ngelinia Agathia for an attempt, down in retreat in pe practice. I won't capture Angelinia Agathia unless vivien Hickey holds out against the mighty besiegers, and if that falls, I'm one resigning my command.But there is the mess call-------do lets go---- and don't say now I have not had one down right serious talk,,, for once in my life... ....."

During mess hours general Black Brooks also allused to the incident of the new child slave who was treacherously slain by the mysterious sniper. " I suppose you think general Mylelze" that all of Manleys army is barbarians."

" I think that is a barbarious thing" said Mylelze" But what ,I think of Manleys army is not fit for me to say here. I've got thousands of scourgers hunting down that sniper the moment the thing happened and when he is brought to me I'll make him answer for it with facing the firing squad."

" Well now said general Jack Brooks " I know it is impossible to get along with those christian snipers. They are so bad they ought not to live. I don't feel a particle of sympathy for such cases, and not even for soldiers of a nother Glandelinian army who will do the same sort of thing. Some day Mylelze and Manley will be having a war of their own if Manley don't keep his blood thirsty soldiers where they belong."

" But General Brooks said" said Cannerline" The al slave was a runaway."

" Oh ,iddlesticks as if they were any excuse. The poor little creature was unhappy that's what made her run away. Im very unhappy often. I presume" said he, that" That I've never seen any slaves of Manleys army that even knew what it was to smile. It is because they are treated so bad. But I admire them too for there is some of them who secretly serve christian spies, and help christian soldiers escape from his army, and of such, as checking them nearly to death, beating them till the blood blows, suffocate them till they are black inthe face or any kind o of torture. I remember when served him general Manley had a girl slave that was so strong for helping christian soldiers and spies, that she would aid him to run away and seek shelter in an impassable swamp just to help him escape, helping him to steal plans, letters and all sorts of military things. The child was caught at it often and shipped, chocked and cut up time and again, and twice her belly was almost cut open and it never did any good, and the last time she helped a spy she run away with him. There would be no reason to this if those armies would only treat their slaves kindly."

" Icaptured a desperate christian spy with six runaway slaves who followed him'said Mylelze" that all the cavarly, and infantry persuers had tried their efforts to do in vain."

" You are able to do anything " said general Cannonia. " once seven strong christian soldiers had me a prisoner and you got me away from them single handed."

" tell he was a powerful gigantic fellow,native born Abbiecannian, and he appeared to have a desperation in him to an uncommon degree, and a high spirit. He was worse than a regular regular African Lion. They called him" " THE DRAGON" Often he had come to my lines on a raid, no one could capture him or do anything with him, he could outshoot twenty persuers easily, and he was spying round from one army to another always being unusually successful till at last Beppo Evans got him. I was one visit to him at the time ward the christian army close by. Evans was greatly exasperated, but ,told him it was his own fault for not putting the proper amount of guards around his headquarters and laid him any wager that I could capture the man, and finally it was agreed upon that if ,caught him I should have him as my victim. So I mustered out a party of fourty good men, accompanied by six onile slaves, with guns and three good blood hounds for the persuit. So Glandelinians you know can get up just as much enthusiasm in hunting a man fugitive as a deer if it is only customary in fact ,got a great deal excited myself though ,had only intended to make him a prisoner in case he was caught.

well the dogs bayed and howled, and we rode and scampered, and finally we started him. He first fired two shots which missed me and my horse, and struck a soldier behind .behind killing him. He than ran and bounded like a buck stopping once in a while to shoot at us, and twen kept us well in the rear for some long time but at last he got caught in an impenetrable thicket of black berry bushes then he turned to bay and running out of ammunition for his pistols picked up a big heavy branch from a tree, and I tell you he fought the men who closed in one him right fallen gallently. He dashed them to right and loft and actually killed six of them, when a shot from a gun brought him down, and he fell wounded and bleeding almost at my feet. The poor fellow looked up at

Me with despair and defiance both in his eye. I kept back the negs and the rest of the party as they came pressing up, and claimed him as my prisoner. It was all ,could do to keep them from shooting him in the flush of success, but I persisted in my bargian and himwas turned over to me. Well ,took him in hand and took him to my own private tent had a good n made bed made for him, dressed his wounds, and tended him myself

still I got him fairly on his feet again."

" Then what in the world did you to do to him, have him shot as a spy!" said general Bargin.

" No. I had free papers and a pro parole made out for him and told him to go back to his command, and take along a number of slaves with him."

" And did he go?" asked Cannonia.

" Yes, and ,gave him six slaves. There was then a day when he had lain down his very life for me. I was almost killed at Delight's ,unction when six times a sniper tried to shoot me, and he recieved the bullet intended for me even though he was on the side of the Nationals. He was mortally wounded and there was no saving him. I felt though he fought on the opposite side he was a loving friend neverthe less and never felt anybodys loss more."

Both Jannie and ,illian had come gradually nearer and nearer to the general as he told the story, and Jannie's lips were apart, and her eyes wide with absorbing interest. As he finished she started to sob convulsively.

" Jannie, ,annie what in the world is the matter with you now" said general Mylelze as the child slaves small frame trembled and shook with the vo violence of her feelings. " You little slaves" he added, ought never to hear these kinds of stories----as you cannot bear them."

" Yes sir ,can bear them" said Jannie controlling herself suddenly with a strength strength of resolution singular in such a child slave. " and I'm not nervious or afraid, but these things are so sad, they affect me."

" What do you mean, Jannie."!

" I can't y tell you now general, I always think of many things, but perhaps some day ,will let you know."

" Well think away little one, only please do not cry any more and worry me" said general Mylelze. " Look see, here what a beautiful orange I have got for you."

Jannie than took it and smiled, even though there were still tears in her black eyes.

" Come go out and play with ,illian" said General Mylelze pushing them both gently out of the mess tent. A few minutes passed, and then came merry laughs as Jannie and Lillian were playing some funny kind of a game. Maybe there might be a slight danger that our little slave friend be neglected too much amid the adventures of the Glandelinian generals, but from this tent if our leader will accompany me up to the child slave tent they may perhaps learn a litti of her affairs. There were only a few slaves in the tent just now, and Annie was eating her supper, and Jannie had a paper and pencil before her intent on something that seemed to cost her a great deal of anxious thought. The fact was that Jannie was yearning for her old home and it had become so strong that she had begged a sheet of writing paper from general Bargin, and knowing how to write to a good extent she concieved the bold idea of writing a letter to what she hoped would be to " God ,imself" and she was busy now on her ola paper. Jannie was in a good deal of trouble for fear some of the soldiers might object to her writing this letter, and there fore wished to keep it a secret. And while she was working, and breathing very hard, in her earnestness, Lillian ,alighted like some golden peasant on the round of her chair behind her and peeped over her shoulder.

" Oh Jannie, Jannie to whom are you writing the letter."

" I'm trying to write to our Lord Lillian," said Jannie drawing the back of her hands over her eyes' But somehow I'm afraid the soldiers won't mail it, and ,shan't be able to make it go out to him."

" I wish I could help you Jannie. I've learned to write soon. Last year I could make a ,ake all the letters but I'm afraid now I have forgotten."

So little Lillian put her golden head closer to her friends and the two commenced a grave and earnest time of work each one equally earnest and with a good deal of consulting and advising over every word the composition began as they both felt very good to look quit quite like writing.

" Yes Jannie it's a beautiful letter and the Dear god will like it very much" said Lillian gazing delight edly on it. " How pleased you will be, and he,ll sure free us poor little children. Isn't a shame you ever had to go away from your mother and father, and I too. I mean to ask God to let you go back soon. "

They all say that the christians may free us all some day as a on as they win the war," said Jannie. But I,m expecting they'll be too slow. The good one especially Jesus said would come for us some day and set me free."

" Oh he'll certainly come" said Lillian. " and won't it be glad."

" and I liked to send a letter you know to let the Dear God know where I was, and tell him ,Him ,am well off in Mylelzes army, for if he thinks I'm in Manleys army he'll feel dreadful, poor God."

" I say, Jannie" said Mylelze c. coming into the tent at this moment.

Both the little girls started and turned red.

" What are you two writing here" said Mylelze looking s suspicious and coming p

up and looking at the letter.

"Oh it's Jannie's letter. She want's me to know where she is a
He'll free her." said Lillian" isn't it written nice?"

Mylotze took it from the table and glanced over it.

"I would not discourage either of you" said general Mylotze" but I think Jannie you had better get me to write a letter for you to an exchange depot. I'll do it when I come back from a short distance scouting tour."

"It's very important she should write to Him" said Lillian" Because then God will send down some one with money to redeem her and take her home again you know general she told me so."

General Mylotze thought in his heart, that it seemed an unusual thing for a little slave girl wanting to write a letter to God for her freedom, but he did not make any audible comment upon it or laugh or smile either, only ordered Jannie to bring his Horse, and to come with him on the tour as he wished to have her for a companion.

"Jannie's letter was written in due form for her that evening and swiftly sent off to the " Child Slave's Exchange Depo". for the exchange papers to be made out immediately.

General Mylotze still preserved in his labors of keeping the army on a swift march since the battle of San Pedro. And it was universally agreed among every general and other officer, down from Commonia down, to the lowest commander, that general Mylotze Mylotze was very curious. They all agreed that no general of other armies ever kept the troops going as he did he did---that he hardly rested at all, and they were surprised that he should be any relation to Commonia. Even Commonia himself declared that it was absolutely tiresome to see Con Cousin Mylotze always keep the army on the go only stopping for a few hours sleep at night and fighting skirmishers every hour.

And in fact Mylotzes advance was being so incessant and forced as to lay some foundation for the complaint. He moved column after column as fast as a machine, from day light till dark; fighting battles every day and a score of times a day giving to both sides each time a loss of a ten thousand or ten thousand, and moving with the energy on of one who is pressed on by some immediate urgency, and then when the light faded, and the army encamped for a few hours well needed rest, with one turn out some his order for some division to attack a portion of the christian army arrayed before him, and there he was again going on as briskly as ever. It was really a labor to see him press on as he did.

CHAPTER FIFTY SIX....

..A CHILD SLAVE WHO ACTS AS A SECRET CHRISTIAN SPY.

A PLAN FOR EXCHANGING CHILD SLAVES. ARMED BY THE MIDDLEMEN.
A FADING HUMAN FLOWER.
A TEMPORARY JUNCTION WITH BEPPO EVANS.
BAD PURCHASE KINGS.

The morning when the army made a halt longer than was usual general Mylotzes voice was heard calling Jannie to his tent.

"Come over here Jannie" I've something to show you. Come quick."

"What is it sir" said Jannie as she obeyed.

"I have made a purchase for your companionship---see here" said general Mylotze and with the word he brought forth another little slave girl, fourteen, eight, or nine years of age. She was one of the prettiest prettiest of any children slaves Jannie had ever seen for a " Little Evangeline St Clare" in her features and form and her delicate blue eyes moved with quick and restless glances over everything in the tent. Her mouth half open with astonishment at the grandeurs of the new masters army, camp and his tent in particular displayed a white and brilliant set of teeth and her hair was long and golden and bobbed altogether different than all other slaves, and although she looked innocent, and good, the expression of her face nevertheless had an odd mixture of innocent shrewdness and cunning over which was only drawn like a kind of veil an expression of the most doleful gravity and solemnity. She was dressed in a single dirty ragged garment made of an old potato sack, and stood almost entirely naked with her hands behind her. Pretty as she was there was something odd and goblin like about her appearance. It--something as Jannie thought to herself--that made one to be slave for the christians and to inspire Jannie for her companionship while general Burgin nims. If turning to Mylotze said

"Why Your Excellency what in the world have you brought that thing into our camp for?"

"For the same purpose as we got the other slaves and for Jannie to educate and train in the way she should go and to do her work. I thought she was rather a funny specimen pretty as she is. Here girl" he added giving a sort of whistle as a man would to call the attention of his dog" This little Girl Jannie is to be your new companion, and I hope you'll please you under her as your mistress. I'm going to give you up to her, now see that you behave yourself, give us a christian song now, and show us some of your dancing."

The little girl started in a clear shrill but musical voice, a beautiful catholic church hymn to which she kept time with her hands and feet most gracefully, spinning round and clapping her hands, in a fantastic sort of way, and producing a sound of voice in singing that the best woman Sprucesinger in singer would have been put to shame with; and when she suddenly stopped and stood with her hands again folded and a most unconscious expression of meekness and solemnity over her face only broken by the cunning dances in which one shot askance from the corner of her eyes.

General Burgin and Jannie too stood perfectly paralyzed with blank amazement.

"Yes" said Mylotze "remember please behave yourself."

"Yes general" said the girl with strange sometimes gravity, her eyes twinkling as she spoke.

"Remember you are going to be good when you are here please do you understand me." said general Mylotze.

"Oh yes sir" said the slave with another twinkle, her hands still devotedly folded.

"Now your excellency what on earth do this thing for" said general Burgin: "Your camp is all full of these little plagues now, that even one of the contrabands can't set his foot down without treading into a swarm of them pretty they are, I've even got with the turning and find a score of them sleeping in my own tents and sometimes whose feet are taking out from under my cot, one lying on my writing table, and they are, everywhere like pesty flies and roaches. What on earth did you want to bring this one the camp for?"

"It is for a purpose of my own" said Mylotze a little severely " but I choose to have it. I'll do and no word against it from any one at all. Remember Jannie she is to be given over to your education. And general Burgin I don't see why you are object. You are always preaching about how many I should buy to exchange. I thought I would make Jannie present of a new slave and let her try her in hand on her and bring her up in the way she should go."

"Well I don't want her in my tent I am sure, I have more slaves than I know what to do with now."

"That's you make believe christian slave holding generals all over. You'll argue that they ought to be free, but let me assure of you that should take us into your tent with you, and take the label of the kidnapping up on yourselves. So what it was to that, they are dirty and disagreeable, and it's too much care and so on."

"Your Excellency you know I did not say it in that fashion" said general Burgin.

evidently softening. "Well maybe she may be welcome at that" he said looking rather more favorably on the child.

Indeed general Mylatze might have touched the right string for general Cannonlu's conscientiousness was ever on the alert. "But" he added" I did not really see ant reason for you buying this little girl there are enough now in your army to take up the time and skill of every soldier in the army as well as us generals and other officers, too..""" "

" Well then general Cannonlu" said Mylatze drawing him aside,," I ought to beg your pardon for most of my foolish things I do. you are a great and good general but the fact is that this little girl belongud to a couple couple of plantuntation owners that I had passed by on my advance, and I heard her screaming and on investigating from them beating her and swearing and blaspheming to beat the band. She looked bright, pretty and funny too as if something good might be made of her yet, and so I absolute ly took her away from them, placed them under arrest, and I'm giving her to Jannie to instruct and care for. Try now Jannie, give her a Abbisan Abbisannian bringing up if you ,i like and she what it will make of her. You know I am not brought up that way to instruct her, but I'd like you to try."

" Well I'll do what I can" said Jannie, and she approached tye new slave very much if she was a total strange and half bashfully.

" She is half naked and dreadfully dirty." she said.

" Well take her into your tent, and make some of them clothe and clean her up."

Therefore Jannie brought her into the child slave tent.

" I don't see what general Mylatze wants with another no account slave" said one of the Glandelinian boy scouts surveying the new arrival with no friendly air as she was taken into the tent by Jannie. " I won't have her around me on no account."

" Bah " said the Gland ine glandelinian girl scouts with supreme disgust. "Let her keep out of my way and Jannie too. What in the world did general Mylatze want with more of these dirty accursed slaves for any way."

" Is that so " said one of the colonels who overheard the remark. "you seem to think yourself important because you have parents and are scouts. you are no higher nor lo lower than a slave."

Jannie saw that there was no one in the camp that would undertake to see to the cleaning and dressing of the new arrival, and the other 1 slaves were out at work, and so she was forced to do it herself, with some very ungracious and reluctant assistant from the two girl scouts who were compelled to do so by the colonels it however is not for ours to hear the particulars of the first toilet of a neglected abused child slave. In fact in that country and throughout glandelinia, Glandelinia immense multitudes of child slaves must toil and die in a state that it would be too great a shock of the nerves of christian mortals to ever hear described. Jannie herself had a great strong practical deal of resolution, n and therefore she went through all the disgusting details with the work of a herion heroine, though it must be confessed with no very gracious air, for endurance was the utmost to which her principal could bring to her as young as she was. When she saw on the back and shoulders and other portions of the childs body great sores sores, welts and callused spots, real marks of the system under which she had probably grown up thus far, her heart became pitiful within her.

" See there Janie." said the helping girl scout, pointing to the marks" Don't that show that she had a hard cruel master somewhere. And oh we will have a fine time with her I reckon for she might have done things that brought it upon her. I hate these child slaves like these kind they are so disgusting and so many of them are christian dogs I wonder exceedingly that general Mylatze would have taken her."

" The little girl slave heard all these comments with the subdued and dole air dolaful air which seemed her nature, only scanning with a keen and furtive air and slave glance of her flickering eyes, the uniform that the girl scout wore; when arrayed at last in a suit of decent and whole clothing,, and her hair bobbed properly, Jannie with some satisfaction thought she looked more like the other slaves did, and in her sim simple mind began to mature some plans for her instruction. Therefore sitting down befor her she began to question her;;;

" How old are you Clara?"

" I do not know Jannie" said the child.

" Don't know how old you are! did you not have any one tell you!"

" No. no one said anything to me but cursing and swearing."

" Who was your mother?"

" My master said , he never had no father and mother." said the child sadly.

" What do they know about it. surely you had a mother, and father, and probably brother and sister!"

" No."

" What do you mean. Well were you born here or at home!"

" I don't believe I ever was born" persisted the child slave, looking so sober that Jannie who was soft hearted felt as if she had got hold of some soul in childish form from Purgatory, but nevertheless she was not morgion e,and she said, while trying to control herself.-

" Try and answer me properly Clara for I'm your friend and not prplaying any tricks on you. Plese I please be good to me and tell me where you was born, and who your father and mother were."

" My master said I never was born, that I grew up out of the ground one tree" reit- erated the child morn emphatically" They say I never had any parents or nothing, but that they brought me up out of the ground, and then had me raised by a speculator, with lots of other Glandelinians. My master hates all christians."

The child was evidently sincere, and the girl scout breaking into a loud laugh,, said, Heavens Jannie, there is thousands of them brought p this way, never hampered, or anything. glandelinian traders and speculators buy them very cheap when we are they are little, and then got them raised for market."

" How long have you been owned by your master and mistress.?"

" I do not know that either Jannie. I never was told."

" was it a year or more, or less."!

" I do not know Jannie. I said I never was told."

" Jannie these slaves---they cannot tell anything, they do not even know about time; or how long a day or night is; what the sun moon and stars are or anything. They don't know what a year is, they don't even know themselves or what years old is."

" Have you ever heard about God and His Blessed Mother Clara!"

The child brightened at this and said,

" Yes; my master said that that God does not care for slaves and will a make us all go to a terrible place where there is darkness and smoke if we be good and be a christ ian; for they say the christians only be good so they can steal God and take him out of heaven."

" Do you believe that He made you!"

" No; the glandelinians say that God was made by them" said the child;

The idea appeared to scare her immediately. for her eyes dila dilated as she said this and then she added" My master said I grew up from the ground on a great tree and that the tree is still standing; and he showed it to me. They say that God never made me but they made Him."

" Jannie thought within her heart." There may be millions of little ones like her she'll never see God because of the wicked Glandelinians. oh God make the christians win quick planes and free us all. Then she continued"

" Do you know how to clean horses and scrub vaguns."

" No; but I know how to plant crops!"

" What else can you do, what did you do for your wicked master and mistress!"

" Tend to his crops, fetch water; wash dishes, clean knives, scrub the floor in every room; and wait on important folks and soldiers."

" Were they good to you!"

" No they beat me because I want to be a christian and be good" said the child, beginning the girl scouts cunningly and hostily.

" Jannie rose from this discouraging questioning, and suddenly observed that general Mylatze himself was leaning over the back of her chair; being as she was Jannie's idea of education like all her other simple ideas, was however very set and to the purpose, and of the kind that prevails among brothers and sisters throughout all of Abbisania Abbisannia and which should be preserved and put into this very country of America and probably then there could be no sinners and criminals. As nearly as could be expressed therefore, they could be comprised in very few words;, to teach them to mind when they are spoken to and to set the example by being the same; to teach them everyth ng in religion and everything that her simple mind could bring about, and to instruct them if they told lies. And though of course in the flood of light light that is now poured in upon education, these are left far away in the rear, and yet it is an undisputed fact that all parents and relatives in Abbisannia raised their children up good and proper, that unlike this country you could find no dependent children of any kind and they are universally respectable and loving and friendly even to strangers, and such things as shipings and siblings are not know and it is not needed. Would to God that could be the case here also. But about the child slaves. At all events Jannie knew of nothing else to do, and therefore applied her mind to to her new charge with the best diligence she could command.

The child was announced and considered among all other slaves as Jannie's new sister and as she was looked upon among all the others like one from Purgatory Jannie felt that there could be no enemies among child slaves; for every slave in the place whether distant or near did all they could to make the child smile and to be useful. And with a self sacrifice which all of our readers I hope will appreciate Jannie resolved in instead of comfortably making her own bed, sweeping and dusting the tent; which she had hitherto done in utter scorn of all offers of help from other fellow slaves------to remain herself of the martyrdom of instructing poor Clara to perform these operations, which was successful. One thing that went wrong however was the abuse of the glandelinian child scouts---and on the day that was coming to them. She was a good slave in her nature but not knowingbright or strong, she was as others were to her; good if they were fed, and doubly bad if they were.

Jannie began with Clara by taking her into the tent the first morning before the army was to advance and slowly and most solemnly commenced a course of instruction in the art and mystery of bed making.

Now Clara, I'm going to show you just how to make up my bed, just the way I want it. I am very particular about my bed, and therefore you must learn exactly how I do it my- self."

"Yes Jannie" said Clara with a very deep sigh, and a face of sorrowful earnestness.

" " all right. Now Clara dear please look here---this is the hem of the sheet---thi this is the right side of the sheet---and this is the wrong, are you able to remember what I told you?"

" Yes Jannie dear" said Clara with another sigh.

" Well now the under sheet you must bring over the bolster so---and place it and tuck it down down under the mattress so---do you see?"

"Yes Jannie" said Clara with profound attention.

But now the upper sheet" said Jannie" must be brought down in this way, and tucked under firm and smooth at the foot---so the narrow hem at the foot."

" Yes Jannie" said Clara as before.

" Now Clara, let me see you do this" said Jannie, pulling off the clothes and seating herself.

Clara with great gravity and shrewdness and attetin attentiveness, went through the performance conflic completely to Jannie's satisfaction, smoothing the sheets, parting or patting out every wrinkle, and smoothing throughout the whole process, a gravity and serious seriousness with which her little instrumteress was greatly suffied. but by some unlucky unlucky slip, something like the corner of a yellow envelope appeared at of one of her sleeves just as she was finishing, and caught Jannie's attention. Instantly she pounched upon it a great fear in her heart.

" what's this. you foolish reckless girl---you've been stealling this, an envelope from some generals." she cried.

Jannie pulled the envelope out of the child's sleeve yet the child was not in the least concerned or discomforted, she only looked at it with an air of the most surprised and unconscious innocence.

" good Lord why that's general Dargins message to general Cannonia ain't it" said Jannie." how could you have taken it clara!"

" I know it is his letter to the generals" said Clara. " The Glandelinians took me a slave, and I'm going to secretly help the christians all I can."

" Clara you reckless foolish girl, don't you know it's dangerous here,--that if they knes you stole that envelope you'd die for it."

" Maybe I would, but I did not think of it for the momept---never thought of it till this blessed minute, but death is better than a slave."

" Clara" said jannie looking around very cautiously" Don't you know that you are taking an awful risk, and that's its wicked to take needless risks!"

" I never care for anything no matter how dangerous it is" said clara with virtuous gravity" it's just the truth, I've been telling now, and ain't nothing else. They make us all slaves, the christians are fighting to make us free, and it is our duty to help them free us."

" Yes but if this is found out oh God."

" Never mind jannie I'd confess to it, and save you but if the Glandelinians were to kill and torture me a hundred times a day for a month, I would not do anything else" said Clara defiantly. " I never will quit stealing on the Glandelinians---anodlem sorry you say it peaking out of my sleeve. You can hide it under the cot, or in some old clothes and no one will ever find out."

Jannie was so scared at this that she did not know what to do but looking out of the tent to see that no one was around, she quickly lit a match and set the envelope and letter afire and burned it all up.

" now for my sake please don't do that again." said jannie. " still you tell me now that you did not take anything else!"

Clara confessed that she destroyed a plan general Mylatze had made but still persisted that it was her duty for the christian cause to do so.

" Now clara" said jannie again giving cautious glances in every direction and looking outside " if you are careful and keep mum and say nothing I won't speak a word about it to any one. But I know you might have taken something else since you've been around the camp these this morning, for I let you run about all day yesterday. Now tell me if you took anything and where it is so I can hide or destroy the evidence for my God if you are found out."

" I took general Mylatzes geography."

"you did, you foolish child. well what else!"

" I took a order to general Black Brooks."

" Go bringthh them to me this minu e both of them please."

" I can't Jannie I burned them up."

" Burned them up. I think you are telling me a story. Plea please bringout to me and yourself and bring them. I'm doing this so you won't be discovered."

But Clara with loud protestations declared she could not as they were burned.

" But you were foolish still more to have burned them up." said Jannie.

" I could not help it. I thought it was the best way to prevent the generals from winning a battle."

" just at this moment Lillian came innocently into the tent, with a coral necklace on her neck and she said;

" why Jannie there is an awful commotion at general Mylatzes headquarters."

" Why what is the matter."

" Some one got away with some important papers, an ev envelope with a letter in it, and his prised Geography."

" why how did you come to know of that." said Jannie.

" "Come to know it. Why I have passed his headquarters and been with him all day." said Lillian.

" Did he miss it yesterday.?"

" Yes and what is funny Jannie he suspects some child slave for it, and is going to have every one searched. I came to warn you in case the search was started."

Jannie looked perfectly bewildered, the more so as more child slaves came in with excited news.

" I'm sure , can't tell anything what to do with such a case" said me of them in despair. " what in the world does the general think any one of us took them for. I know she to suspect though" added the boy looking at Clara. and " what in the world did you sent to go and take those things for girlie."

" Why to win my freedom of course, and I could not think of anything else to do." said clara rubbing her eyes.

" But of course you needd not do such things that christian spies are sent over to do" said Lillian" That's too dangerous just as if you were a man."

" I know it is but I don't care" said Clara.

" Goodness there is no such thing as self respect in that girl said another girl slave looking provokingly at Clara. " if the Glandelinians find out you took it they'll whip you till the blood runs. You surely would catch it."

"But is there any one going to tell!" asked clara.

" No, no clara" said Lillian with an air of earnestness which she could command at times." You must not fear anything like that. We don't bear to double cross on each other."

" Good yes but Lillian is so good that she would risk her life for another slave". said Jannie. " No one will tell on her for she'll be cut up dreadfully. We won't say a word to no one."

Clara was comforted, in a moment.

" no matter what we are we all got christian blood in us that's plain." said Jannie again while , Lillian stood looking at Clara. There stood the two prettiest of child slaves in general Mylatzes camp. both had golden heads and appeared to have belonged to some high grad families, their deep eyes were the same. they had the same spiritual noble brow and prin- like movements almost like " Little Eva " in " Uncle Tom's Cabin" but both stood representives of different Nat; Nationalties. one was a saxon born of ages of cultivation command, education, physical, and moral, the german both being those now of the oppressed and sufferers of toil and exile.

Something perhaps of such thoughts struggled through Lillians mind. But mind, but in most cases a childs thoughts are quite dim undefined instincts, and in Lillians noble nature many such were yearning and working, for which she had no power of utterance. When Jannie expatiated on Lili: Clara Clara: reckless conduct, the child looked perplexed and sorrowful, but said sweetly:

" Poor Clara why need you do the work of a christian spy/ especially in this army. Mylatze is good to all of us and you are going to be taken good care of now. I'm sure all the generals here would rather give you anything of theirs, than have you take it!"

Since she came to this camp the girl had received the first words of kindness that she had ever heard, in her life, and now the sweet tone and manner of Lillian struck strangely pa Claras heart, and a sparkle of something like a tear shone in the keen eye but it was followed by a short laugh and a grin. No the ear that had never heard anything but abuse is strangely incredulous of anything so heavenly as kindness, and Clara only thought these Glandelinians were as wicked as all the rest, and just as cruel, and therefore she did not believe there were any kind persons anywhere.

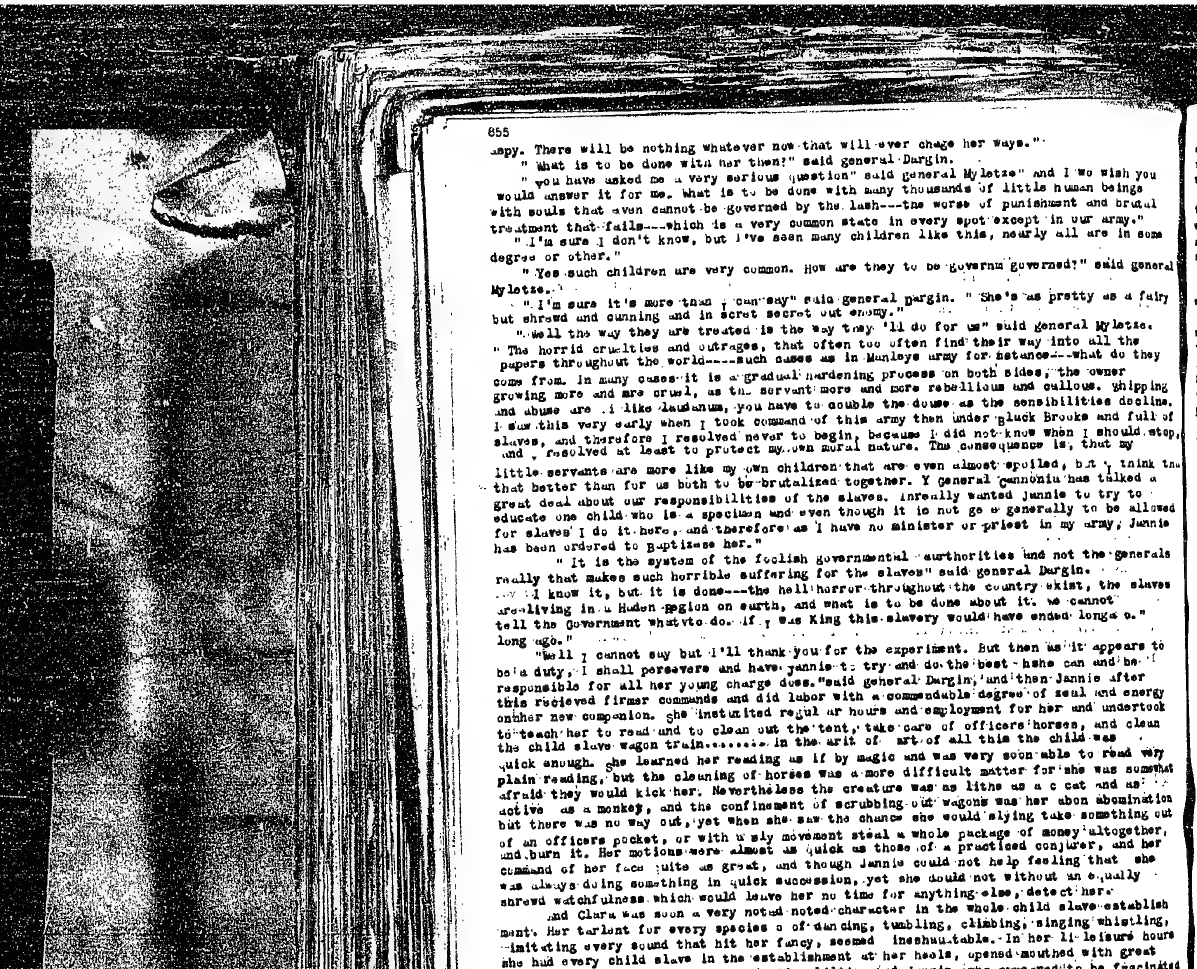
The strange part is the Glandelinian generals knew right well enough who had destroyed the letter and papers but what to do to Clara was a case of puzzles, for they did not want to punish her as a spy when they felt sure she did not know better in the first place. Therefore general General Dargin thought he would take time to think of it, and by the way of gaining time and in the hopes of some indefinite moral virtues supposed to be inherent in a good lecture, the general spoke to her long and carefully, and then sending her back to Jannie sent to see general Mylatze.

" I don't see" said general Dargin to the chief" How any of us are going to manage the child. She has been treated so cruel by other masters that she thinks it her duty her duty to do the work of a christian spy."

" Well keep everything of important out of her sight then, and beso careful she does not overhear any information. If she does anything again you may have to whip her, that's the only punishment I can command to her."

" But I hate to whip any of the slaves as that only makes them more spiteful" said general Dargin. " I never heard of children really having to be whipped in any place in Abbleannia, and she might be right in our her moral sense of the view but it is damaging to her.".

" It certainly is" said general Mylatze. " and I've seen what she went through before I took her from her master and mistress. I've seen this child whipped with a scourge, struck over the head with a poker, knocked down with the shovel or thongs, kicked in the stomach and beaten with onion ever since the handiest, and smoked almost to death, and held with her face buried in sand for six minutes and everything else, and seeing that she is used to this style of punishment I think it'll take only a hell of torture to make much impression and then maybe that won't do any good. I'll bet she'll always be



aspy. There will be nothing whatever now that will ever chage her ways."

"What is to be done with her then?" said general Dargin.

"you have asked me a very serious question" said general Mylet;e" and I wo wish you would answer it for me. What is to be done with many thousands of little human beings with souls that even cannot be governed by the lash---the worse of punishment and brutal treatment that fails---which is a very common state in every spot except in our army."

"I'm sure I don't know, but I've seen many children like this, nearly all are in some degree or other."

"Yes such children are very common. How are they to be governm governed?" said general Mylet;e.

"I'm sure it's more than I can say" said general pargin. "She's as pretty as a fairy but shrewd and cunning and in scret secret out enemy."

"well the way they are treated is the way they 'll do for us" said general Mylet;e. "The horrid cruelties and outrages, that often too often find their way into all the papers throughout the world----such cases as in Munleys army for instance---what do they come from. In many cases it is a gradual hardening process on both sides, the owner growing more and mre cruel, as the servant more and more rebellious and callous. Whipping and abuse are ..i like laudanum, you have to double the dose as the sensibilities decline. I saw this very early when I took command of this army then under Gluck Brooks and full of slaves, and therefore I resolved never to begin, because I did not know when I should stop, and resolved at least to protect my own moral nature. The consequence is, that my little servants are more like my own children that are even almost spoiled, but I think the that better than for us both to be brutalized together. Y general Cannonia has talked a great deal about our responsibilities of the slaves. Inreally wanted Jannie to try to educate one child who is a specimen and even though it is not ge e generally to be allowed for slaves I do it here, and therefore as I have no minister or priest in my army, Jannie has been ordered to Baptizese her."

"It is the system of the foolish governmental aurthorities and not the generals really that makes such horrible suffering for the slaves" said general Dargin.

"I know it, but it is done---the hell horror throughout the country exist, the slaves are living in a Hudes region on earth, and what is to be done about it. we cannot tell the Government whattto do. If I was King this slavery would have ended longe e." long ago."

"Well I cannot say but I'll thank you for the experiment. But then as it appears to be a duty, I shall persevere and have jannie t: try and do the best he can and be responsible for all her young charge does."said general Dargin, and then Jannie after this recieved firmer commands and did labor with a commendable degree of zeal and energy on ther new companion. she instuited regul ar hours and employment for her and undertook to teach her to read and to clean out the tent, take care of officers horses, and clean the child slave wagon train.....In the arit of art of all this the child was quick enough. she learned her reading as if by magic and was very soon able to read very plain reading, but the cleaning of horses was a more difficult matter for she was somewhat afraid they would kick her. Nevertheless the creature was as lithe as a c cat and as active as a monkey, and the confinement of scrubbing out wagons was her abon abomination but there was no way out, yet when she saw the chance she would slying take something out of an officers pocket, or with a sly movement steal a whole package of money altogether, and burn it. Her motions were almost as quick as those of a practiced conjurer, and her command of her face quite as great, and though Jannie could not help feeling that she was always doing something in quick succession, yet she could not without an equally shrewd watchfulness which would leave her no time for anything else, detect her.

and Clara was soon a very noted noted character in the whole child slave establishment. Her tarlent for every species o of dancing, tumbling, climbing, singing whistling, imitating every sound that hit her fancy, seemed inexhaustable. In her li leisure hours she had every child slave in the establishment at her heels, opened mouthed with great adi admiration and wonder, not excepting Lillian and Jannie, who appeared to be fascinated by her wild diablerie as a dove is sometimes charmed by a glittering serpent. General Cannonia was quite uneasy that both Jannie and Lillian should fancy Claras company so much, and implored general Mylet;e to forbig it.

"Pooh let the child slaves alone" said general Mylet;e. "The new girl will do them all good."

"But she is a spy---are you not afraid she will teach the other slaves to do the same things."!"

"She can't teach Jannie any sort of such mischief she might teach it to other of the slaves but not Jannie. She is just like those Vivian girls, whose minds evil rolls off like dew ofa cabage ea cabbage leaf---not a drop sinks in."

"Don't be too sure" said general Cannonia." I know I would never allow any of my slaves to play around with that little spy."

"well your child slaves need not tu" said general Mylet;e" But mine may if they we wish, for if Jannie could have been spoiled or turned into a spy it would have been don done years ago."

No matter who they were however all of the child slaves were disgused and contemned by all the Glandelinian girl s and boy scouts who thought them beneath their noi notice. But they had soon found on many an occasion to alter their opinion. It was very often discovered that who ever said an abusive word to any one slave that one was sure to meet

with some kind of accident shortly after, either a pair of uniform trou ers or a coat and thole suit would be mysteriously missing, or an article of a full dress uniform or hat would be found utterly ruined, or the ..eream would stumble accidentally into a bucket of hot water or a torrent of dirty slop would suddenly and unaccountably deluge them from above when in full gala dress-----and on all these occasions when investigation was made, there was no one found who could be held responsible for the indignity. Each slave would be cited, and be up before all official Tribunals time and again, but always sustained their examinations with the most edifying innocence and gravity of appearance.

Not one of the scouts nor any of the generals ever doubt doubted who did the things, but as there was not the low least scrap of evidence to be established, the generals were too just in one way to feel at liberty to proceed to punish the slaves without it. And the mischiefs were done, and always so nicely planned and timed as to further shield and shelter the aggressor. Thus the times for revenge on the two leading of all the girl and boy scouts were al always always chosen in those seasons when they were in disgrace disgrace for something with their superior officer, when any complaint from them would of course meet with no sympathy. In short all of general Mylet;es child slaves made all Glandelinian boy and girl scouts understand the propriety propriety of letting them alone, and they were let alone accordingly.

All of Mylet;es child slaves were unusually smart in all manual operations, learning everything that was taught with surprising quickness. with even a few lessons they had learned to do everything asked of them, in a way in which even the very officers and overseers could find no fault. When fixing the cots of officers and even their own mortal hands could not lay spread smoother, adjust pillows more accurately, sweet and dust and arrange and clean horses and wagons, and artillery and guns and the like more perfectly than these child slaves, and they very often got themselves dinners and suppers that even the best of child scouts and officers would envy them for. But Clara was an opposite. If Jannie after three or fours days of careful and patient supervision was so sanguine as to suppose Clara had at last fallen into the right way, could do without overlooking and so go off and busy herself about something else, Clara would hold a perfect carnaval of confusion for some two or three hours with her fellow slaves. Instead of making up her own bed, she would amuse herself with pulling off the pillow cases, putting her golden head along the pillows, till it would sometimes be grotesquely ornamented with feathers sticking out in various directions, then she would climb the posts, or even tent pole and hang head down wards from the top, flourishing the sheets and spreads about her like sings, or dress the bolster up in some generals olf uniform, and enact various performances with that singing and whistling and making all kinds of faces in short, as jannie who would come back in time to see it phrased it" would be enough to make a stone statue die laughing.

On one occasion Jannie found Clara with her very best hat on her head going on with a dance for the benefit of all the other slaves and then hear later she again took some thing from Mylet;es headquarters and gave it to a christian spy.

Clara" she would say when at the end of all patience" what makes you take such reckle reckless chances.?"

"I'm expected to serve the country that is fighting for our freedom." was the answer?

"I don't know what will happen to you yet Clara".

"Goodness Jannie,you must know that I'm doing right. I ain't used to being a slave and will take my freedom when I see the first chance."

"Why Clara that would be more dangerous still. You can do well here if you have a mine to and general Mylet;e is good to you too---what is the reason you will destroy his own plume."

"But I'm helping the christians win my freedom.For i.s good for me."

Jannie and other slaves then t e tried to explain matters to her, but Clara inverp invariably made a commotion, screaming that nothing would make her stop doing it, and gree groaning and imploring though half an hour afterwards, when roosted on some projection of a fence and surrounded by the slaves she would give them a good view of the affair.

"Lord if they would know who would take them I'd get a good licking." she would say."

Clara always made a great capitol of the news of great spies and scouts and the enormities of their work evidently come considering them as something peculiarly distin guishing.

"Listen all you fellos child slaves" she would say to : some of her auditors. "Do you know if you had courage enough you all could be spies. well there are girls pretty girls called the Vivian Princesses of Abbiennia who are. Christian boy and girl scouts and our own are spies too-----general Dargin says so, but I suspect the Vivian girls are the biggest ma e one of all but Lord I don't believe they have anything on me. I used to keep my former master and mistress swearing at me for stealing things from officers that came to their place to obtain a meal. I suspect I'm the best little girl spy in the world." and Clara would cut a summerset and come up brisk and quickly onto a higher perch and evidently plume herself on the distiction. Jannie busied herself very earnestly in sunday teaching Clara out of her bible. Clara had a very uncommon verbal memory and committed wi with a fluency that greatly encouraged her little instructeress.

"What good Jannie do you expect it is going to do her to teach her religion also?"

said general Myletze Myletze.

" Why it always has done us much good. It is what children no matter who they are should and have to learn." said Jannie as she stood respectably before him.

" Well I see but should she understand it she'll make it worse for those fighting against the christians."

" Oh she'll never understand it that good, but after she has grown up a little more it will come to her."

" Well Miss has not come to me yet" said general Myletze " Though I'll bear testimony that my mother put it through me right when I was a little boy."

" an you are good at all kind of things general. God has many hopes in you" said Jannie.

" Well but Has he no now!" said general Myletze.

" I wish you were so good as to fight on the christian side your Excellency."

" So do I that's a fact Jannie" said the general. " Well go ahead and teach Clara from your little Bible, maybe you'll make something of her yet. I'll remain here and listen."

Clara who had stood like a childish statue during this discussion, with her hands decently folded now at a signal from Jannie went on;

" our first parents being left to the freedom of their Paradise like some and their son will fell from the state in which they were created by breaking the First law of of God."

Clara's eyes grew mi misty, and she looked inquiringly.

" What is it Clara!" said Jannie.

" Please Jannie wh was that the state of Glandelinia!"

" What state Clara!"

" That state where they committed the first sin and started up the child slavery. I used to hear my master say that the vivian girls were our first parents!"

General Myletze could not help laughing.

" You better give her a meaning or she'll be more puzzled than ever." There seems to be a theory of child slavery started by the Vivian Girls suggested there."

" Oh please general don't discourage her now" said Jannie pleadingly" How can I do it if you will be laughing."

" Well I won't die a disturb the work again on my honor" and general Mylet e moved out. Now Clara finished her recitations. and they were all very well only that now and then she would oddly transpose some important words, and persist in her refusal to believe in some things she heard, and some of her fellow slaves took pleasure in trying to encourage her until Jannie almost gave up in desiar and said to Annie herself;

" How can I do anything with her if she won't believe what the Bible says."!

" Well it's too bad but it's what she was instructed by her wicked mastersho bad master who confirmed her in the wrong way. But general Myletze wants you to bring her up right and as she is a reasonable creature she will come out all right if you get the right influence over her. "

However for a while Claras training proceeded for a week or two, poor Jannie worrying herself from hour to hour fearing she could never impress her with the lessons as she would not believe, and always thought that the Glandelinians were more mightier than poor God Himself. such wicked instruction from her masters she had recieved.

General Myletze took the same kind of amusement in all his child slaves that a man might in the tricks of a parrot, rabbit, dog or any pet animal, when ever a slaves supposed offe m brought them into disgrace in other quarters they always would take refuge in his tent or headquarters, and Myletze in one way or other, would make peace for them, and allow no one to punish them unless they brought evidence against them which they nevertheless could not do. From him they got many a supper that no one else in the army could ever expect and a little money too which they laid out in nuts and candies which they would buy at some captured town which they would distribute even among their enemies the boy and girl scouts with careless generiousity, for the slaves to do them justice were good natured, righteous and liberal and only spiteful in self defense.

It was late one afternoon hour the 2ith of April and the big tent door of the child slave quarters stood wide open to invite any stray breeze that might feel in good humor to enter for the glandelinian armies was now besieging a town called Corinthia and was encamped for quite a while. General Myletze sat in his tent leisurely tipped back in his chair with his heels in another and was enjoying his after dinner cigar. General Black Brooks sat in the entrance busy giving orders to officers who came to report the operations of the seige, and yet he seemed like one having something important in his mind which he was seeking an opportunity to introduce.

" Do you know your excellency" he said' That annie has recieved a letter from general Mcdonia Bicknell con cerning her sister Jane."

" you don't say. well the poor girl has some friend there it seems. Now is she I wonder?"

" She has been sold by Manley to a man whom he thinks is a new slave owner but who in secret is a christian spy" said general Brooks' she " She is kindly treated, and has not much to do."

" Ah well I'm happy of it very glad about it" said general Myletze heartily. Annie will soon her of her sister getting reconciled to a christian army camp, and will then

come here looking for annie."

" On the contrary she inquires very anxiously" said general Brooks' when you your self could redeem her."

" I don't know I'm sure now. I can do it at all now when she is in the hands of a christian spy" said general Myletze. " If I could dare to chance it, would send annie to her, but once get her going to the wrong part of the army of Manley she'll come to ruin. It's just like jumping from one log to another avoiding a treacherous deep bog in a swamp, and then be sold to one master after another, and after a master borrow money to pay for her, and all these confounded notes falling due before a slave has time to see any one and turn around, damning her life, and damning her soul—all sorrow and horror. No I won't try that game. I must encourage her to go to the National army to whom that spy belongs."

" It does seem to me your excellency that something something might be done to enlighten matters. Suppose we could release a number of our prisonrs, and instruct them with passes to enter Manleys lines with annie and bring her to her sister!"

" Oh Ridiculous Generals you are one of the finest strategelinian generals in my dominand but still you have not any sense enough to know that you don't understand Manley and his army—and that that would fail as well as any other plan. [illegible] at least general Myletze." said general Brooks' Could you not at least think up some plan at least, and the like and let Manley and see if I cannot help you get her there safely."

" Oh both, don't plague me general Brooks—I know general Manley and his army are then any one else does. I know about what things are likely to be and even there a spy might be detected soon and be caught and she'll get at worse than before. There is no trimming and sparing any affairs with general Manley or any of his generals you don't know anything about general Manley I tell you but I don't like and therefore I do not think it wise to butt into his business."

And general Myletze not knowing of any other way of enforcing his ideas, raised his voice, a mode of arguing very convincing and convenient, when a general is discussing matters of which he knows best with his fellow officers general black Brooks ceased talking with something of a sigh, and ugroan. Indeed the fact was that though Myletze had stated that he knew more about Mr Manley than any one else, Black Brooks had a far more energitic and practical mind, and a force of character in every way superior of his superior officer, so that it would not have been an absurd supposition to have allowed him the ability of managing another great generals, including Myletze supposed. His heart was set determinedly on performing his promise to annie, and therefore the sighs of discouragements thickened around him and for a while he listened to the rolling thunder of the seige guns bombarding Corinthia, and then he said;

" Don't you think we might in some mystery and contrivent to send some letter or agents into Manleys army and get her from the spy by buying her from him and yet stating the real purpose. Poor annie, her heartse years for her dear sisters."

" I'm sorry if it does. I think I was premature in promishing. I'm sure not not I'm not sure now but it's the best way to tell annie and let her make up her mind to do as she thinks best. The probabilities that the spy may be shrewd and therefore annie's sister will have a chance yet, and therefore as annie has her free papers she had better take up wit with the National lines as I suggested to her offhand, or some one will be forcing her to."

" But general Myletze Annie claims that one always wishes to remain here until she finds her sister, because she thinks she'll find her easier by remaining in our ranks than being in the christian lines. Therefore I could never think of giving Annie so much advice."

" It's a pity general Brooks that you have burdened my soul with determination above their conditions and prospects. I have always thought so." [illegible]

" It's only the morality of the Holy Bible, Your excellency."

" Well, well general, I don't intend to interfere with your religious notions, and religion has nothing to do with annie's ways. I don't care a snap what she does or whether she stays here or not, but if I tell you her free papers won't be worth anything if she enters Manleys army looking for her sister and that settles that."

" Well that may be so" said Black Brooks and that" and that is why from my heart I have Manley and his whole army and will never serve in it or bring my army to aid him in any trouble with the Nationals. I tell you Your Excellency I cannot absolve myself of the promises I make to these poor helpless little creatures, who in the eyes of God ought never to have known what slavery was. If I cannot get annie's sister by no other way, I will send christian spies who are captured by my men to Manleys army on the promise of absolving from the punishment they should recieve providing they find annie's sister."

" Surely you would not degrade yourself that way general Brooks! I never even could consent to it."

" Degrade, would it degrade me as much as to break my faith with these poor helpless child slaves whom we are not fighting against like Manley is for their remaining as slaves. so foolishly! No indeed."

"well you are always heroic and transcendental" said Myletze" But I think you had better consider before you undertake such a piece of difficulty."

Here the conversation was interrupted by th the appearance of little annie herself, who came inside the tent with the generals dinner.

" Here is your dinner sir" she said."

Then she said " If you please sir?"

" well annie what is it?" said the general rising for even the general would rise at the entrance of a slave whom he liked so well, though of course annie was only a military servant now and no more slave having her free papers.

" If you would only come outside and look at what entered the camp this morning."

The general indeed smiled as he saw a swarm of prostrate ducks chickens and other fowl which Annie herself had helped soldiers gather up in a forage.

" I'm a thinking they could go to the other slaves, and whether we could have chicken chicken pie or stewed chicken."

" Really Annie, I don't care what you do with them birds, serve them to the others any way you like."

Annie's friends stood mumbling them abstratecedly for it was quite evident that the chickens were not what theysere really thinking of. At last with a short laugh with which Annie often introduced a doubtful proposal, she said;

" Gracious your Excellency, why should you and general Brooks be troubling your selves about my sister if she is softly in the hands of a christian spy."and she laigsed laughed again.

" I don't understand what you mean annie," said general Mylets morning doubting however from her his knowledge of annie's manner that she had heard every word of the conversation, that had passed between him and general Brooks."

" Why your Excellency" said annie laughing again" You do not need to worry over her if the christian spies go among the Glandelinian armies over there and hire out the slaves and make spies of them out of them. I recieved a letter from her and she has told me everything."

" well but annie, what do you propose that we should do to try and get your sister for you."

" But I ain't proposing anything just now, only Jannie said the other day that the christian spies are too clever to allow themselves to be caught for they are all professional spies, and therefore cannot be detected she said."

" well what else, Annie?"

" well I was thinking your excellency it was the one of your prisoners who is held for exchange should be put up to do something over there. The prisoner has been placed, as you know under my care having been wounded in a recent battle, and he does know all a bout my sister, and if you will be gracious general and let him go, he would fetch my sister back for me; I'm not afraid that he'll double cross me nor you either, because all the Nationals you know are honest."

" But he was a christian spy Annie."

" I know general but surely that ain't no odds, for he will do the right thing for us."

" But Annie we Glandelinians are not supposed to send a christian spy over to General Munleys army."

" Lord general he will come back, he is honest enough to do it, for he does well enough for me, and he'll surely take Annie to us or my sister to us, and he won't fool us or double cross us."

" But you must know Annie that general Munleys army is a good way off."

" I know but that does not make me afraid. it's way upwest somewhere, near emperor Vivians army nevertheless" said annie, speaking the last in the tone of a question, and looking at general Mylets.

" No Annie, it's many hundreds of miles off." said general Mylets

" Annie's countenance fells

" Never mind Annie. If you wish to find Annie I'll tell you wa what you ought to do. You got your free papers, why not as you know the way go to general Conpentinian Aronburgs army and he' ll still transport you to the Vivian armies which will bring you nearer. If you get you may try and get in touch with those Vivian Girls and they'll help you find your sister."

As when a bright sunbeam turns a dark cloud to silver, so annies face bright ened immediately.

" Thank good and you are good to me general. I was never thinking of such good advise but how can I get to general Aronburgs army when I have nothing but these clothes on."

" I'll fit you up in the proper clothing " said the general.

" How many weeks are there in a year your excellency."

" Fifty two."

" That many. how long would it take me to get to emperor Vivians army if it is a thousand miles?"

" well it depends on hot you travel" said general Mylets.

" Suppose I go in my a train."

" About eighteen or nineteen hours" said Mylets." Providing you can get a train.

" why that won't be so long" said annie " WITH AN ACCENT OF SURPRISE AND delight" and how long would it take the Vivian girls to find her for me?"

About some five or six days-but than they would not be doing it all--they'll have their own scouts do some of it too."

" I would not like you to think I would go over there to Munleys as you are quite right in knowing w what they and their armies are. I hope none of your other slaves will ever have to go there."

" Don't fear about that annie, I'll take care of the honor for your friends." said Mylets smiling." but when do you expect to go to find Conpentinian Aronburgs army."

" well I was not expecting to go right away but Jannie, she says a few prisoners are going to be liberated for an exchange to morrow as you told her so, and she said you could let me go along with them-so to night I'll just put my things together. If you are willing, I'll go with them to morrow, if you'll write my pass through the lines."

" well Annie I'll attend to it right away, but I'll have to have others of my generals confirm it. I will hold counsill with them, I know they'll not object."

General Mylets reentered his tent, and annie delighted, went out of the camp at that point back to her own tent, to make her preparations.

" God is good to me Jannie" said annie" You did not know I'm going with those liberated prisoners to morrow to the christian lines did you not," said annie as entering her tent she found her busy in packing up what little goods she had." I thought, I would ju just pack what I have, but I'm going Jannie, and jack is going to by my successor. Uncle

" It's a good idea" said jannie. How are you going?"

" To morrow with the released prisoners. and now Jannie I know you'll just sit down and write to my sister, and tell her all about it won't you?"

" To be sure" said jannie. " annie Your sister will be right glad to hear from you so I'll go right up to my table and you can tell how we are getting along here."

" Yes, yes jannie, you write it for me and I'll get you up the best dinner you ever ate in your life as you won't have any more suppers or meals cooked by me."

Life passes with us all a day or so at a time, and so it passed with our per friend Jannie, till about a whole month had gone and it was now May and the seige of Corinthia was still on the army having still remained at the spot keeping up a cannonade that never stopped day and night. Though parted from a l her soul held dear, and though often yearing for what lay beyond in freedom, still she never was positively and consciously miserable, for so well was she treated in Mylets army that nothing but a crush that breaks every string can wholly mar her happiness, and on looking back to seasons which in review appear to us as those of horror and misery and deprivation and trial, we can remember that each hour as it glided, brought its diversions and alleviations so that though she was not happy wholly, she was not either really miserable.

Jannie read when ever she had her opportunity of her bible and learned that wherever st state she was in, therein she should be content, to remember she was well off and not in Munley's army!

It therefore seemed to her good and reasonable doctrine and accorded well with the settled thought or thoughtful habit and the like which she had acquired, from the reading of her holy bible, The letter she promished to write for annie was in due time made out in a good round school boy hand but it was feared that the letter would never pass through Munleys lines. It contained various refreshing items of home intelligence, with which Jannie herself longed for, stated how annie had been free and sent to general Aronburgs army to be transported to Vivians, all of which her sister was informed and other things. It also told that Mylets army was besieging orit Corinthia for the present but that the besieged might soon retreat any day now. The rest of this letter gave a list of directions of which annie was to go, each one headed with a flourishing capitol, and also told of the names of two new slaves in mylets army that appeared since she came, and stated in the same connection that general Mylets and his staff were well and advancing without being checked. The style of the letter was decidedly concise and terse but Jannie thought she had written the most wonderful composition in her life. She was never tired of looking at its duplicate and even held a council with both Lillian and Clara on th intention of getting it framed to hang up in her wagon. Nothing but the difficulty of ar arranging it so that both sides of the pen page would show at once she stood in the way of this undertaking.

The friendship between the two new slaves and jannie had grown with the time they were there. It would be hard to say what place they held in the soft impressible heart of their instructeress. Yet Jannie looked at them as if they both were something frail and elastial like, and almost worshippedthem as something heavenly and devine.

When the boy slaves would gaze on the three of them as the Christians would gaze devotedly on the image of Jesus with a mixture of reverence and tenderness, and to humor their graceful tendicies and meet those thousand simple wants which invest child hood like many colored rainbow was the main delight of the elderboy slaves.

In some foraging party which returned the eyes of these boys were ever on the wagons for rare food delights for them, and the choicest peach or orange and other fruits and even straw berries were carted away by them to give to the girls when they came back, and the sight that pleased the boys most was their sunny heads looking out the tent for their distant approach and their childish question-

" well boys what have you got for us to day?"

Now was either Clara or Lillian less zealious in kind offices in return, Though having been child slaves, and having had hard masters they had nevertheless been able to have beautiful manners, they had a fine musical ear, a quick poetic fancy and an instinct

an instinctive fancy or sympathy with what should or what is to be grand and noble and made them such a reader of the bible as Jannie herself had never heard before. At first either Lillian or Clara only read to please their friend, but when their own earnest nature threw out its tendrils, and wound around the majestic book, and therefore the two elves loved it, because it was to them in their strange yearnings and strong dim strange emotions such as impassioned imaginitive children love to feel. And the parts that pleased her most were the Revelations, the Prophecies and the Gospels, parts whose dim and wonderous imagery and fervent language impressed them all the more, that they also questioned vainly of their meaning, and the two little girls and Jannie their friend felt just alike about it.

All that they knew was however that they spoke of a glory to be revealed, something wonderous yet to come, which made them rejoice in their souls, and yet they know not why, and thought it was not so in other ways; yet in others that which cannot be understood is not always without profit. For in any person whether good or bad the soul usually awakes, and becomes a trembling stranger between two dim eternities, the eternal past, the eternal future. The light shone only around them in a small space, therefore these child slaves yearned exceedingly for the unkown, and the voices and the shadowy movings, which come to them from out the cloudy pillar of inspiration have each ones echoes and unsaid answers in their own expecting nature. At this time in our story the whole of Mye pyletzes Glandelinian army is before the besieged city of Corinthia and the heavy firing of cannon on both sides, the Hout of the all conflict itself, the several desperate National country attacks and driven all the slaves to seek the more safer portions of the camp. General Myletzes newly selected Head Quarters during the seige was a sort of country cottage surrounded by light verandas of bamboo work, and opening on all sides into gardens and pleasure grounds. The cosdon vine room opened on to a large garden frugent fragrant now with every picturesque plant and flower of spring, where winding pathe ran down to the very shore of the river, whose silvery lengthy ribbon of water lay there riding and sulking in the spring sunbeams, a picture never for an hour the same yet every hour more beautiful.

It was now one of those intensely golden hours of golden sunsets which is supposed to kindle the whole horizon into one blaze of glory and make the water of the broad river another sky. The river lay in rosy or golden streaks, saved where white puffy clouds of smoke from bursting shells in the distance glided hither and thither like so many spirits and little golden stars twinkled through the glow and seemed to look down at themselves as they trembled in the water. Jannie, and her two girl friends were seated on a log in an arbor at the foot of the garden watching the scene. It was Saturday evening and Jannie's bible lay upon her knee open but just now she was watching the sight and listening to the rolling thunder of cannon and the sharp whip like crack of bursting shrapnell. Jannie read " and I saw a sea of glass mingled with fire."

"Lillian" Said Jannie suddenly stopping and pointing to the river" That looks like it don't it."

"what Jannie."?

" Don't you see it in the river there!" said the child pointing to the glassy water which as it rose and fell reflected the golden glow of the sky. " The river itself looks just like a sea of glass mingled with fire."

" It does look like it the true enough" said Jannie."

" where do you supposed emperor Vivians big christian army is Jannie?" asked Clara.

" Oh ever so far away Clara."

" Oh how I wish I could see it" said Clara. " But look at those clouds of smoke; they like a big fire is burning in the besieged city yonder, and you can see beyond them many shells bursting. I've seen many christian soldiers before they sold to Mylatze."

Jannie had no doubt of it at all, and it did not surprise her in the least if Lillian or Clara had told her that they had seen Heaven he would have believed it as not.

Suddenly Jannie sing

" Oh I've seen some beautiful children like spirits bright
That hope for Abbieannia's glories to come.
They are all robed in purple and white uniforms in spotless white,
And marching christian armies with them march along."

"Jannie Oh you I've seen them." said Lillian.

"Yes."

" They come to me in my dreams, those you sing about, and Lillians eyes grew dreamy as she hummed the same song in a low voice as she knew it too.

" Jannie " she said" I wish we could go to emperor Vivians army."

" Why Lillian."?

The child rose, and pointed her little hand toward the west, and as she did so the glow of evening lit her golden hair and flushed cheek with a kind of unearthly radiance and her eyes were bent earnestly toward the west.

" I'm going there some day" she said determinedly" To try an and find the Vivian girls Jannie, I'm going to run away if I can before long."

Jannie felt a sudden thrust into her heart, and then she thought how often she had noticed as long as she had been a slave that many of them had worked so hard and suffered so hard, that their hands had grown thinner and their skin more transparent, and their

mouth shorter and how why when they worked in the military fields outside army camps grew short in they once could for hours, they became so tired and languid, and sometimes collapsed. She had often heard of the illness that hardships bring on slaves that no medicaments could cure and how their hands and faces would burn with hectic and other fevers. There had been within Glandelinian camps even like Manleys many thousands of child slaves that had literally been like little Evan in " Uncle Toms Cabin" itself but their names could have been not placed on grave stones, and their harrowed eyes, their angular words, and ways would never be seen again. In how many wicked rebel camps had there been many children who resembled Evan even in beauty and character, with that sad spiritual light in the eye, when the little hard working souls would in spite of the hardness of the masters reveals themselves in words sweeter and wiser than the ordinary words of others child slaves---and though the Glandelinians expect to retain such slaves. they could expect to in vain for the seal of heaven was on them, God was about His enemies of their prey, and therefore the reason that the light of immortality looked out from their eyes. Even so ! Beloved Eva St Clare, fair star of thy calling. Thou art just to look down on the fair children like Thee, and they'll pass away as of Manleys hordes, and they that try to hinder it, succeed not. The colloquy between Jannie and the two little girls was interrupted by a hasty call from one of the Colonels.

" Jannie, Lillian, and Clara---why you kids, the shot and shell will be falling around there before long, and its dangerous even now for you to be out there."

The three children at this hastened in, and no sooner had they done so when an explosion occured on the roof of the structure and a part of the outside section of it fell in. General Black Brooks was old and skilled in the tatics of nursing. He was from the State of Anglo-Hollentinia, and knew well how many child slaves had died under the burden of their hardships, which start first like a soft insidious disease, which even swept away so many countless of the fairest and loveliest children in the slave market, and before one fibre of life seems broken seals them slowly but surely for death.

He had only once in his life sev served under general Manley and had noted the condition of the child slaves there, how many died from illness brought on by overwork, though they just only seemed to die away just like little Eva did in Uncle toms cabin they would also have the same slight dry cough, the daily brightening cheek, the lustre of the eye, and the airy buoyancy born of fever, and he had tried to communicate with his fears to general Manley, but he would throw back his suggestions with a restless (Care not) petulance, and would only say" I don't worry what they do or suffer."

" Once general Commonia himself feared that something terrible would be done by the Nationals some day because of the sufferings of the slaves and he had spoken of it so much to general Myletze that the latter grew impatient.

" Don't be croaking so about what will happen cousin ---I hate it" He would say " Don't you see that we might any how win the war. don't you see that Vivian Hickey is holding out gallantly and the efforts of the Nationals to capture Galverine is proving of no avail. The nationals in this war is like a child who always lose strength when they grow fast. Therefore what in the world are you worrying about?"

" But Manley and his generals cannot even do anything with success, and they have the flower of the Glandelinian nation. Manleys army is like a delicate child going down with Consumption."

" Oh nonsense about the situation of those army Manleys---what they do anyhow is not anything. They are not such good commanders at all. General Federal, and Picknell have made more progress than they have."

" Well that is just the way many others met defeat, like at RobesPierre d Dantonia at November river, and angeline junction and---"

" Oh stop those nonsensible war and battle stories. You old hands get wise, even I see that the best of Glandelinian generals cannot lost one battle, or make one of the slightest blunders but you see desperation for the nation and ruin in the end. Only let us take care of our own armies, keep them well trained, and we ourselves will do well enough even if Manley doesn't. The war is only in its infancy and has a long run to go yet."

So General Myletze said, but he himself had grown nervious and restless. He watched the bulletins for the reports of what occured in the west feverishly day by day as might be told by the frequency with which he repeated over" That Manley and his armies were doing quite well"---that there was not anything in his most serious defeats,---it was only like some child having a little stomach affection which goes over when taken care of properly. But he kept everything and every incident on the watch more than ever before, and as Clara was so often monkeying with his own plottings, he watched her as a eagle watches his prey, and trying to break her of the habit, took her oftener to watch him go out scouting, and brought home for not anything good he could secure, but that he said" the child was dangerous as a christian spy" but then that if she saw several things she won't endanger his army by her constant mischief which even he could not avert, and which he did not like to punish her for.

If it must be told the thing that made him more nervious and struck a deeper pang in his heart than anything else was the daily increasing maturity of the childs mind and feelings concerning the christian cause, and the fate of the other child slaves within the other Glandelinian armies, while still retaining all a child's fanciful ideas; yet she often dropped unconsciously words of such a reach of thought, and

strange unworldly wisdom that they seemed not only to be a sort of inspiration but but absolutely made general Mylatze so confounded suspicious that secretly that he had every important man and even child slaves watch her secretly and report her every move. At such times when he took a good look at her he would feel a sudden thrill, and his heart rose up with wild determination to keep her within his sight, to never let her go anywhere without his knowing it, and to have his officers watch every point of objective in his tent and headquarters. She seemed too unusual to be a real child slave, and was too quick in her motions and very independent in her nature and high spirited.

And this child's whole heart and soulk soul was absorbed in unusual works of love and kindness. She was always impulsively generous and there was a touching and womanlingly thoughtfulness about her, and a certain cleverness about her, that every one noticed, and the quickness at which he seemed to have learned her reading, and writing which she now could even outdo Jannie made Mylatz Mylatze suspicious the more.

She still loved to play with Lillian and Jannie, and all the other child slaves, but she now seemed rather a spectator more than an actor of their plays, and she would sit or lie for half an hour or two hours at a time, laughing at the odd tricks of the younger slaves, and then a shadow would seem to passacross her face her eyes grew misty and her thoughts were afar.

"Jannie" she said suddenly to her slave companion one day; " why don't you undertake to run away to the christian lines some time with me."

" What a question Clara. We never run away from Mylatzes army. He is too good to us and he exchanges us anyway."

" But why don't you want to go?" said Clara.

" Because any how it would be useless and dangerous for me to run away. It don't help us any more, and we are not made for anything else but to be slaved. The glandelinian generals said so."

" But you ought to read the bible and see what it says about such things, that even the Glandelinians won't allow you to even do God's own Holy will."

" Oh Mylatze let's us do that, for we are allowed to read the bible all we want."

" It seems to me though Jannie, that freedom is for us as well as the soldiers. That is why the christians are fighting for us too. we need our freedom right now, and something might happen some day that Mylatze won't be able to take care of us any more."

" Clara you are a odd little girl." said Jannie. " You put me in mind of Evangeline at Clara, and you look so like her that I almost am afraid."

" But you'll like me better if you'll come with me to the christian army" continued Clara.

" Yes and see how far we,ll get and how much good it will do. I do not fear our soldiers for they'll let us go if we do run away, but we,ll run upon some other soldiers from probably Manleys or others, and they are the worse creatures I have ever heard of."

" Here's poor Annie and she,s gone to the christian army now" said Clara. " She does love her sister so much and wishes she could find her worse than anything. and what will she do when she is free and finds her sister at last. we ought to have a good chance also."

Jannie was busy turning over the contents of a trunk as she answered;

" Well of course by and by Clara, we will have other things to think of besides running away, such as reading the bible to your fellow slaves. Not that yet but that is very proper, many have done it themselves when they had the chance, but when you go to run away and come into contact with glandelinians she'll recapture you and sell to you to worse masters you'll be sorry you ever ran away from here. See here " she added" These Rosary beads I'm going to give to you as a present as you'll need them. I got several pair of my own. I can tell you Clara they help you a good deal when you feel bad.""

Clara took the rosary Beads and her large thoughtful eyes rested on them, but it was plain her thoughts were elsewhere.

" How sober you look Clara" said Jannie.

" These are worth a great deal than you think Jannie" she said.

" To be sure I know they are. All the christians use them. They are worth in every hail mary and other prayers then a million dollars each time."

" I was I had you with me" said Lillian---" won't you go with me just to please me!"

" what would you want me to do when I did go with you."

" I'd take you back to your home and you'll see your mother and father once more---"

Clara was cut short by Jannie's sober face.

" Take me back to my home my parents. why how do you know you could!"

" I'd have a chance ye to teach you what really is in in the bible, and write your parents where you are" said Clara steadily. " I know Jannie it does some very hard on all you poor little slaves but you are foolish yet for when you slaves have a chance for freedom you throw it down. I think it is wrong."

" Come ,come Clara you are the foolish child. You don't know anything about the peril of any one running away" said Jannie. " besides your way of taking makes me believe you are not really a slave yourself, but a christian girl spy from a far away camp posing as a slave. but I won't say nothing."

Yes Jannie had her suspicions of the little girl, who now stole away to go out to do some of her work.

About this time during the continued seige of Corinthia which was still pressing, General Beppo Evans having left his army under the command of his uncle had arrived to

have an interview with general Mylatze on something, that was very important,.....

No sight could be more singular and beautiful and yet majestic than the appearance of these two great glandelinian generals. They were both from different states, altogether, Beppo Evans was born in southern Glandelidia, Mylatze in Angelinia Agathia, southern Abbleannia, but in the cause they were both equal, and a mysterious tie seemed to unite them in a close friendship than ordinary.

When Mylatze took him to view the seige, and the firing of so many guns which made a great sight, both would saunter arm inarm, up and down the seige works, or watch the great explosions in the distance, listen to the drum drum roar of cannon, and admire the extraordinary view caused by many great big fires, General Beppo Evans with his blue eyes, and black hair, his ethereally flexible but strong form and vivacious features, and Beppo Evans dark eyes, with haughty roman profile, firmly knit limbs, and decided bearing. But were in uniforms alike and wore the same shape of large bell rimmed hats and the same boots and sabre scabbards. They were nevertheless even while watching the big seige, abusing each others opinions about it, and the formations of the seige lines, and yet never the wit less absorbed in each others purpose, in fact the very contrary seemed to unite them, like the attraction between opposite poles of the powerful magnet.

There was one of the glandelinian boy scouts in Mylatzes army who appeared to be a noble dark eyed princely boy full of vivacity and spirit, and though he generally was of the kind that cared not at all for child slaves and hated them and thought them far beneath his notice yet from the first moment of seeing her, he seemed to be perfectly fascinated by the strange spiritually graces of the two little girl slaves Lillian and Clara, and felt soft hearted for Jannie also and favored her as well. He had a nice pet horse and big as it was was as easy to ride as a cradle, and as gentle as the three little girls and this horse was brought up to the back of the tent by one of the other boy scouts of about thirteen years,. The princely boy scout had a pride in his new possession, but he had seen the boy strike the good horse with a piece of stick and then fling dirt into his face, and as he brought him up his brow darkened.

" What was the idea Hendro you cruel dog. You have no right to strike agentle horse like mine. Why you have not even rubbed my horse down this morning, and yet add to it by insults. You know a boy scout is supposed to be a good to dumb animals. I'll report you I will."

" Yes Frank but the horse was stubborn and those dirty slaves bothered it" said Hendro kind of sarcastically" he got that dust on his own face."

" You rascal don't you dare tell me I'm blind" said Frank violently risi raising his riding whip.

" well you can mind your own business and shut your mouth."

" How dare youspeak to me like that" said Frank striking him across the leg with his riding whip, and seizing one of his arms forced him to his knees, and beat him till he was out of breath.

" There youimpudent dog. now you will learn not to be brutal to animals. Take the horse back and clean him properly. I,ll teach you your place. you and your followers belong in glandleys army not here."

"Captian" said another scout " You should not have beaten him when he w is in uniform. It does not look right and-

" You hold your tongue till you are asked to speak" said Frank turning on his heel and walking up the steps to to the child slave tent to speak to the three girls, who stood outside in their best slave clothes.

" You poor slaves I am sorry that stupid fellow has kept you waiting for me " He said " but I had to teach him to be kind to dumb animals.. Lets sit down here on this seat till he comes with the horse. What's the matter Clara you look sobre.

" But now could he be so cruel and wicked to the poor horse!" said Jannie.

" Cruel...wicked" said the boy with unaffected surprise. " Why he was brutal. I saw what he did. But do you mean Jannie?"

" I don't want you to even associate with him-when he does so." said Jannie.

" Dear Jannie, I have to he is my private, and yet I hated to even whip him but it's the rule here when a boy scout breaks the law and is brutal to animals. and then as is so full of lies and excuses. The only way to train these new boy scouts is to put it down at once if you have to thrash him to do so---not let him even open his mouth, that's the way my father used to manage me. If he's brutal to a horse he'll be brutal to others.

" ut sometimes even a whipping won't do any good, and he might revenge it onyou."

"He's an one-mmon Glandelinian boy there" said Frank. " Buy you know yourself from what you heard that he'll lie as fast as he can speak. Even his wicked father frightened him into deceiving everytime. If he continues to treat my horse so I'll have to get some one else to be my orderly. I won't keep him."

" Why Jannie you've taken such a fancy of frank that I am all so jealious" said Lillian laughing.

" but do you think beating will do him any good in the end." said Clara---and maybe he did not deserve deserve it any more than the horse."

" Oh well it may go for sometime when he does and don't get it. It is the first time I had to do it however and he I is a regular spirit I can tell you, but I don't think I will need to beat him again for he,ll come to reason now."

however the three girls were not satisfied and tried in vain to make their new found friend understand their feelings. Hendro the other scout soon again appeared with the horse and his face was troubled, appeared as if he had been crying.

" Well Hendro" you have done pretty good this time." said his young superior with a more gracious air. " Come now and hold the horse of this little girl while I put her in unto the saddle. The general said for to take the three out for a ride with me."

The boy scout came and stood by the pony of Lilliane and the two others and soon they were mounted for Frank who valued himself on his gentlemanly adroitness in all manners of gallentry had the three girls in the saddle of their own horses, and gathering the reins of each placed them in their hands.

" put Clara bent to the other side of her horse where Hendro was standing and said as he relinquished the reins,

" That's a good boy Hendro. Thank you, but please for my sake don't be cruel to a poor horse again."

Hendro looked up in amazement into the sweet young face the blood rushed to his cheek, and the tears again to his eyes.

" Here Hendro" said his captian imperiously.

Hendro sprang, and held the horse, while his captian mounted.

" There's fifty cents to buy something good with Hendro" said Frank" go " Go get some but remember if you'll never beat another horse I'll be a good friend to you."

" And Frank cantered down the road with the three fair children. Hendro stood looking after the children. one had given him money, and one had given him what he wanted more, a kind word kindly spoken. Hendro had been only a few mon months away from his parents, he had joined the boy scouts and he was now getting his breaking in, at the hands of his young superior who, really liked the boy and had been often more kind than necessary but he was a lad that could not tolerate brutality to any animal whatever and therefore could hardly res restrain from what he did, and now was remourseful. The scene of the beating had been witnessed by the two main generals, Mylatze and Beppo Evans from another portion of the camp they having returned from the sea, seige lines.. Mylatze cheek flushed but he only ob e observed with his usual c sarcastic carelessness;

" I suppose that is what we we may call a way to educate a new boy scout General!"

" Well Frank is a devil of a lad when his blood is up at the cruelty to animals" said Beppo Evans carelessely.

" I suppose you consider that an instructive practice for him."said Mylatze dryly.

" I could notbhelp it if I didn't. I myself when a boy was a regular little tempest when any one was cruel to an animal, and I have given many one old it a worse thing than a mere lashing with a whip. but then Hendro is a perfect sprite---no amount of whipping can hurt him if he does not learn the proper boy scout ways. The worse thing then a whipping is to be thrown out of service. He'd feel that worse, and it's coming to him if he don't stop it soon."

" and this way of treating child slaves too for instancethe first verse of some book I've read" every one, men women and children are born free and equal."

" Pooh" said general Beppo Evans" we can see plainly enough that all these slaves were not made by God to be free, nor born to be equal, they are born anything else but to be slaves. For my part I think this is sheer humbugs. It is as Glandelinians, who ought to have equal rights, Glandelinia should be a free nation, severed from the Government of Abbiennia, and not the slaves."

" If you can keep a candible of that opinion" said general Mylatze" There will be a turning point in this question some day."

" Of course even the battling christian armies once they are down must also be kept down, consistently, steadily as I should" said Beppo Evans, setting his foot hard down as if he were standing on a child slave.

" IT MAKES A terrible slip when the christian armies recover and get up" said general Mylatze" At Angelina Junction and elsewhere for instance."

" Pooh" said Beppo Evans---beatone can take care of that in this very part of the country with our capture of Angelinia Abathia and as to the slaves we must not our purpose on the score that the lower classes must not be educated."

" That is far past hoping for" said general Mylatze" I know from my own experiances. educated they are not, and we have only to say now. Our system is educating in making them all our worse and very secret enemies. We are breaking all Nationalis ties, and making them all turn against even our cause too, and if they you too get the upper hand, we'll find they'll turn out to be what or less we were ourselves."

" They shall never get the upper hand." said general Evans.

" Maybe but the nationals will set them free."

" The Nationals shall never win the war." said Evans.

" That's right general" said Mylatze," you are like one who will sit on a powe powder cask, and lit the fuse to see where you will land."

" Well" said Evans" I'll land somewhere that's true. I'm not afraid to even sit on a stick of blasting dynamite as long as I can get away before they light the fuse,"

"General Louis Turner thought so, and Hanley and his Confederatesthink so now, and some pleasant morning you may all be caught to meet each other in some fatal disaster

of the war, when the explosives of the Abbiennian nation bursts like an earthquake of exploding volcanoes."

" Unless D.Clarendit" said Beppo Evans laughing."

" I tell you Beppo " said Mylatze " If there is anything that is revealed with strength of a devine law in our times of this inglorious chile slave horror and a terrible conflict brought on by it, it is that the powerful masses of Abbiennia shall surely rise, and they'll even cause the child slaves all to be free before you'll ever expect it, and even the under classes will become the upper."

" That is one of these christian sun mumbugs" general Mylatze. " Why did you not ever take to the stump---you'd make yourself a famious stump orator. Well I hope I shall be dead, and gone before this millennium of the Abbiennian masses comes on!"

" Right or wrong in their ce cause they'll again go governm us again some day. If they ever do win the war" said Mylatze" and they'll be just the rulers as they were before. The Civil war in merica, the queries and the French reign of terror and the child slave rebellions here in Calverinia--

" oh come general Mylatze as if we did not have enough of that abominable con tempt ible child slave rebellions. Those slaves nevertheless did not free themselves, they were not of Abbiennian blood, if they had been there would have been another story. The Abbiennians is or wanted wants to be the dominant race of the world, and might be as if we let them."

" Well there's a pretty fair infusion of the Abbiennian blood among all our child slaves now" said Mylatze. " And there are plenty among them who have only enough of the other Nationality in them to cause them to not know any better, but if they ever see the chance, they themselves will lead Abbiennia on to victory. Many of the slaves are born Abbien t Abbiennians with all our own and their own haughty feeling burning coursing in their veins, and they will not always be bought, sold and traded. They too will rise, and raise with them their mothers race, and other races."

" That is all nonsense."

" well" said general Mylatze" I think your turients might do for for an old saying it this affect' as it was in the days of Noah,-so it shall b be---they ate, they drank, they planted, they tolled, and were not till the flood came and took them."

" On the whole" said Beppo Evans laughing' you will never need to fear for ourselves, for our possessions, or our nine points. We've got the power to whip any christian or heathen nation on earth put unto us together, so how can Abbiennia whip us. " And this subject race of child slaves" said he stamping firmly, is down, and shall stay down. " and the whole of Glandelinia has enough energy and enough armies and generals to manage our own cause and our own way of the war."

" Generals trained like the Manleys and their confederates will be grand guardians of our powder magazines" said general Mylatze. " They are so cool and self possessed,and the proverb says;" The generals that cannot worse their superiors cannot win a war."

" There is sure trouble there" said Beppo Evans thoughtfully" There's no doubt that our system is a difficult one, to train generals under. There's general peaceful for instance. The government finds trouble with all these generals. They are brutal in the extreme, commit massacres that makes the so whole world protest, and all are a perfect string of explosives when excited. I believe the Manleys when young ought to have been sent to an Abbiennian military school for education and training instead of those in Glandelinia where obedience is more fashionable and where they would have been able to know where things come to be stay."

" such training of generals is the staple work of the whole human race for soldiers' said Mylatze" and also I should think it is of a consideration that the system in Abbiennia would not have worked either."

" It sure does not for some things" said Beppo Evans" for others again it does more. It makes generals more manly and courageous and the very vice of an abject race tend to strengthen inthem in the opposite military ways. I think Cannonia now has a kenner side sense of the si ar situation entirely."

" A christian view on the subject certainly" said general Mylatze.

" It might be true christian like or not and it does as chr stian like as most like all other things in the world," said general Cannonia.

That may be in one condition" said general Mylatze.

" well there is no use in talking about it General Mylatze" I believe we have been around a whole color camp about five hundred times and all we have done is firing and the like at the Nationalis or plotting you on it bravely as you are attacking them. what do you say of scouting for a short space of time."

The two went to consult to and to Mylatzes tent, and were soon near a line of small trees much further to the rear, and intended to be and as they were going forward and watching everything that was going on general C. Beppo Evans said;

" I tell you general Mylatze, if I thought as you do I would do something worth while."

I dear say you would,------you are one of the doing sort------but what?"

" Why, strengthen your hold by armies in these positions, and then why when you have that accomplished leave your little child slaves, especially for a specimen and then turn them out for your s enslaved class." said Beppo Evans with a half scornful smile.

" You might as well set a big volcano like Mt vivian or Andrean on the christian army flat and tell them to stand up under it, and the child slaves too as tell me or any other Glandelinian general to elevate my servants under all the superincumbent mass of hatred that is massed upon them. Any how one man can do nothing whatever, against the whole action of a community like that. And education and the like you know, must be a state or city education or there won't be no need to stary start one."

" What in the world are the nationals up to now" said Beppo Evans, and the two generals were lost in the curiousity of the occurance, and heard no more untill the scraping of horses feet was heard behind them.

" There comes the boy scout with his three pretty little slave friends" said general Mylette. " Look here Evans did you ever in your life see anything so beautiful?"

And in truth , might as well say it was a beautiful sight. Frank with his bold brow and dark glossy curls, and glowing cheek was laughing gayly, as he bent toward his three fair friends, as they came on. They were dressed in the blue riding dresses of the higher slaves and each with a cap of the same color. The riding had given them a brilliant hue to their cheeks, and heightened the effect of their singular transparent skin and golden hair, while annie too looked improved.

" Good heavens what perfect unusual beauty for child slaves." said General Evans. " I e tell you Mylette I hardly believe the two golden haired children are slaves. look out Mylette they might be two of the vivian Girl Princesses p spying on you and if so they'll make your heart ache some day like they did the Manleys"

" Maybe they will too truely---god knows I'm afraid of them and especually the one called "lara" said general Mylette in a tone of sudden bitterness, as he hurried down to tak " take the three girls down off their horses.

" I hope you little girls are not too tired" he said as he looked them over.

" No Your Excellency" said one of the children but her short hard breathing alarmed the feneral g general.

But but why didnt you ri

" But why did you want ti to ride s fast for girls?" said the general general!

" Did you have a meeting with any of the gkande glande inians/ Glande inians ths this morning!"

" Yes, there were some Glande Glande inians whoom we had never seen before; yet I liked theexperience so much that I forgot myself and we rode like everythi g!"

" The girls rode back with general Mylettewho placed them into his own tent and as he tld them to lie down on the cot he said to the boyscout;

" Next ti e time you go out with her you must be careful of the children and not letthem run into any other kind lf of Glandelinians" forthey do not care whom the slac slaves belong to and will surely steal them."

" I took care of them" said Frank seating himself by the girls . The" The Glandelinians did not get her for I ex l explained matters when they overtook us."

The three girls soon found themselves much better since their experience, and both Mylet e and Evans again went out to resume their scouting, and the four children therefore were left to gether/.

" Do you know girls; I'm so sorry that general Evans is only t going to stay about one day here and then he'll go back to his army t resume his own advance northward. And therefore as I belong o tc his scouts I shant be able to see you again forever s so long. If I stayed with you I'd try to get the freedo freedom apers made out for thethree of you, and then you would have a a chance to go to the Christians because you know b despite me being a boyscout with Evans I firmly believe the christians are in the right. I think on the whole that the Christians will surely win win the war some day."

" Do you really think that the Christians would win for sure?"

" We'l of course I am and even some of the slaves who are even o more well off than you are think the very same."

" would you think the slaves were well off even if there were not one creature in the world to love them?"

" Of course not. There are many slaves whom I have seen who were taken away from ev every friend they ever h d had, and who have no creature to love them---and that I can't blame them even if they are not even good. I don't even believe they can he help it either as they know of. I'm sorry I can't recover their parents for them and I cannot help even loving the myself even as I feel so for you three girls nor any other oo poor slave as I know of/".

" Why can't you?" said Jennie.

" I cannot tell but it in true. Why Jennie you would not like me to be enemies of all the poor slaves would ou?"

" No indeed."

" Well there you are."

" Yes and the Bible says we must love everybody."

" Yes I know that and it says a great many such things, but then no one ever thinks of doing them---you n know girls, no one does, and if everyone loved each other

as they should I don't believe there would be such a thing as a war."

The little girls did not spe k speak but their eyes were fixed and thoughtful, for a few moments/....

" Anny rate" she said " For my sake do love even your own superiors, and be kinder to even your orderly when you whipped this morning as a especially for my sake."

" I could love anything for your sake, girls for I think you are three of the lovelinest little creatures for slaves I have ever known". And Frank indeed e spoke with an earnestness that flushed his handsome face. The three girls indeed re received it with perfect si plicity without even a change of feeling or feature, one of them merely saying;

" I'm glad you feel so dear Frankie. When you are gone with Evans I'll hope you'll remember, and that we'll meet again some day."

The dinner bell put an end to the interview/!!!....!!!''

The next day when the Nationals were mal e making several assaults upon the christianlines generals Evans and Mylette parted, and the three little girls who had been somewhat stimulated by the friendship of the first good Glandelinian boyscout they had ever known began to feel still happil feel more happy, but one of them and that was Lillian had recieved a slight injury to her hand during the day before, and fearing infection her hand had to be attended to. During the last two days following things went on so outside that general Mylette was at last willing to call upon other portions of his army, a thing from which he had at first no desire for but now he did so because it was an admission of an unwelcome truth . And for these three dy daysat least, the three slaves and all their followers, were confined to their tent at a more lower point of ground, and a whole Brigade of troops laced near by to guard them, and others, while all this time there was a great noise as if a hunder and hail storm was going on/ so close and then so fore The Nationals were making a fierce effort to break the seige and had deliver ed such a fierce assaultupon Mylette Mylettes army.

For a time general Dargin had taken no to notice of the army's gradually breaking li e along his own front, or of its weakening strength, because he had been completely absorbed in studying out two or three new forms of National colu ns else where, which he believed would strike his own line of batle next/ and overlap his. It was the first principal of general Dargins Dargins belief that no one was or ever could be so fiercely attacked those two days as his own troops, and therefore while resisting the assault to the fiercestnature, he always rebuked quite indignantly any suggestion thatany other Glandelinian trench full of on men could be equally attacked. He was always sure, in such a case, that it was nothing but a mere r trifle of the battle that was to come, and that if the other divisions of troops had had to repell the assaults he had met , they would soon know the difference. General Cannonis had on different occasions during the battle tried to awaken his fears about the shrewdness of the besieged Nationals, but to no avail.

" I don't se anything as ails any portion of the besieging lines" he would say" I'm holding my own perfectly, and so are the rest. They are as well off as a child who runs about and plays."

" But they are assaulting general Black Brooks in monsterous columns and giving him a terrible volley of grape shell an canister as well."

" Grape and canister, and an overwhelming assault, you don't need to tell me about such things. I've always been subjected to an a overwhelming assault upon my lines ever since I joined the army. At the battle of Delight's Junction they thought t hey had my army shatterad. Hour after hour one officer after another rode up to warn me of my danger. But I thrashed the attack in time. Oh this assault of the Nationals is nothing."

" But the line of battle, is getting weaker, and shorter, like a prize fighter getting short breathed breathed."

" Good Lord I've had that same situation at Delight 's Junction---it's only a te temporary break."

" But general Cannonis will need reinforcements."

" Well send your division reinforcements and reinforce Blak Black Brooks also. This afternoon I'll bet there won't be a line of attacking soldiers within sight, and surely they don't seem to be attacking so fiercely as all that."

" General Cannonis shut his mouth then for a few hours. But now came news that general Black Brooks was fairly prostrated, that general Cannonis had to bring in his whole force to his aid,, and things even along Dargins line even suddenly took on a new t rn. It appeared the Nationals had turned into a tornado along his own front and was attacking with a fury of insanityf.....

" He knew it " he said" He had always felt it, that he was now destined to be the most miserable of generals. Here he was with his wretched co and command and his only reserve columns going doom to the very grave before his eyes"

And general Dargin routed on general Terrarline and others, and while trying to rest ore his broken lines and rescues the Christian attack, he run rumpussed and scolded, with more energy than ever all day on the strength of his new misery,

untill a bullet struck him in the leg and he was brought wounded to the rear.

" My goodness general Dargin I please don't tell me" said general Mylatze who had ordered up a portion of his own forces to repell the ak attack. " But how long ago you are wounded you ought not to give up the situation so at once."

" You have a better military understanding than I have, your Excellency. You never will be defeated if all the Han Hadas regions were attacking----------and you know it ."""""

" But please don't talk so about it now as if it were a gone case.I'll have the Nationals broken up before you can think of it. and make the town surrender also."

" I can't take it as indifferently as you can your Excellency. If you don't feel when your best part of the line of battle is in this alarming state, I do. It 's a blow too much for me, with all I was bearing before."

" It's true your line and others have been shattered" said general Mylatze " that now the line of battle is as is more like a delicate child trying to fight a strong lion, but I have enough on men at my own back to increase the line where ever necessary, even though the situation just now of course is quite critical. But just now that portion of the army is just prostrated by the heat of the National assault, which has grown so rapidly that the Nationals will soon exhaust their strength and by the excitement of their apparent success, but as long as I have the main army in position there is fairly good room for hope."

" Well of course your Excellency ou can look onthe bright side of it, and therefore pray do------it's a mercy if people have no sensitive feelings, in this world. I' sure I wish I did not feel as I do, it only makes me own l completely wretched. I wish I could be as easy as the rest of you generals. But I'll bet you some day the greatest of us will be surrendering the sword to the Nationals."

And the " rest of them" had good reason to breathe the same prayer,, for the Nationals increased their efforts, every movement of an assailing columns, every frenzied command shouted here and there by scared excited generals and other officers, every word spoken in the inactive part of the camp, everything that was done or was not done everywhere, the terrible roar of cattle, was only a proof thatthe besieged surrounded as they were, were making the most des perate efforts to break through and sweep Mylatze aside/. Poor Jannie and the other slaves heard of some of these disasters, of general Dargin being injured, and nearly cried their little eyes out, in pity for general Dargin, and in sorrow that it was ned necessary that the christians and the Glandelinian army so much distress.

The next day however there was a great improvement of symptons---one of those deceitful lulls, by which the inexorable christian armies so often beguile theanxious hearts of Glandelinian generals, even on the verge of impending horror and disaster. During the lull the little girls and others were again in the company ofnella, they played, was ed, and the girls heads, and general Mylatze in a transport declared that he would soon have the city of Corinthia in his possession.

Any of his other generals however alone felt no encouragements from this illusive pause in the christian assault, for the artillery kept up its firing big fires distant and near were still burning and great or l explosions once in a while seemed to tear the very bowles of the earth into the air. There were other little hearts too that felt the same certainity, and that was the little hearts of the child slaves. But what war it also that so a sometimes spoke in Jannie's soul so calmly and clearly, that her time of future slavery was short/ indeed. Is it the secret inst inct of something unknown, or the souls cumulative throb as she hears of so many great christian victories in t he west and south? Be what it may it rest at inthe heart of Jannie, a calm sweet prophetic certainity that freedom was near, calm as the light of sun set , sweet as the brilliant still ness of fa Fall, there her little heart reposed, only troubled by sorrow for those who loved loved her so dearly for they would not be free yet.

For the child though nursed so tenderly by her friends and though life was unfolding before her with every brightness that love and kindness of good Glandelinian generals could give, had no regret for herself in going,and in that book which she and her simple little friends had read so often together, she had seen and taken to her young heart the image of One who love the little child, and as she gazed and mused, He had ceased to be a picture and an image of the distant past , and come to be a living all a surrounding reality. His love enfolded her childish heart with more than mortal tenderness, and it was to His friends the Christians to whom she felt sure she was going, and to be a free child, though how near that time would be she could not really understand yet.

But nevertheless her heart yearned with sad tenderness for all that she would probably leave behind. General Mylatze must---for Jannie though ch never distinct l distinctively thought so and an instinctive perception that she was more in his heart than any other. she loved h r companion slaves, because they were such loving creatures, and a l the sorrow that she had seen in them only saddened and perplexed her, for she had a child's implicit trust that no little child slave

could do wrong . There was something about every slave that Jannie could not make out, and especially Lillian, and Clara, and she always smoothed it over with thinking, that after all it was they were two of the Vivian Girls in disguise pretending anything, even ignorance in reading so they could succeed in doing the work they were bou d to do." bound to do. She felt strongly for all the faith faithful child slaves she knew to whom she and even her two beautiful companions companions were as daylight and sunshine. Of course children do not often general ize, but Jannie surely was an uncon unconscious mature child, justlike the Vivian girls, who pretty as they are are still prettier than their features in goodness, love, respect and braveness, and which no good treatment and petting can ever spoil, and the things that she had witnessed of the evils of the system under which the unfortunate slaves were living had fallen one by one into the depths of her thoughtful pondering heart . she too had vague longings to do something for them to bless and save not only them, but all in their condition, longings that contrasted sadly with t he feebleness of her little frame. And the fact that she had only one wicked drunken master in her day of slavery, one who did not really beat her but neglected her, did not change her in the least . Finally on this day of the decisful lull in the seige battle she decided to take courage and inquire at least into Clara's true self.

W Clara dear" she said that afternoon when she was reading t o her friend;

" I can understand why Jesus wanted to die for us."

" I know that too." said Clara.

" Why ." said Jannie.

" Because I've felt so too."

" What is it Clara------I don't understand."!

" I can't tell you know you know Jannie, but when I saw those hundreds of o poor little creatures in slavery everywhere no matter where I went, when I saw you on the boat with Dargin though you did not see me, and the--All of them had lost their mothers and fathers or been taken from the , and lost brothers and sisters, and cried pitiously for each other, and when I heard about so many dying from brutal treatment and overwork every day,---oh is not that dreadful---and so many others horrors, I've felt that every Angelinian soldier, and even I would be glad to die, if my dying could stop all these horrors, and bring about the freedom of so many slaves. I would die for them a thousand times Jannie If I could if it would do any good, at the stake or any way," said the child earnestly laying her hand on her's

Jannie looked at Clara with awe, and when she hearing her sweet ers voice, glided away, Jannie wiped her eyes many times, as she looked after her.

" It 's no use trying to keep her here as a slave" he said to Jack whom he she e met a moment or two afterwards. " I believe she is the youngest of the Vivian girls spying here, even though I have never known or seen any of them. But she's so pretty I'm suspicious too."

" Ah yes, yes it seems so" said Jack raising his hands" I've always said so to all the slaves here. " she never looks like a child that really could be held as a slave unless she wants to be so--there's always something strange, shrewd and deep in her eyes, and you often observe how she had done things that gets all the generals nervious. I've told Annie that before she le left ---it's coming t ur true---we all see it-- dear Lord knows. I hope the dear little blessed lamb su succeeds in her work and before she goes away takes you with her."

Clara atthis oment came tripping into the tent. It was late in the afternoon and the rays of the sun formed a kind of glory around her and behind her, as she ca e forward in her white slave uniform with her golden hair and beautiful glowing cheeks, her eyes unaturally bright , with the slow fever of desire which burned in her veins. Jack himself had sent for her t o show her a small statue of the Sacred Heart of Jesus which a National prisoner had given him, but her appearance as she came on, impressed him suddenly and painfully. He was fascinated, and yet afraid, especially as she looked so fearlessly athim at him and sl long she stood there that she appeared like a celestial child among his fellow slaves/. Her beauty was so intense, and so fragile, that he could not hardly bear to look at her, and he felt the blood rush t his cheeks. The boy stood almost t ransfixed and almost forgot what he was going to give t o her/ which he held in his hands.

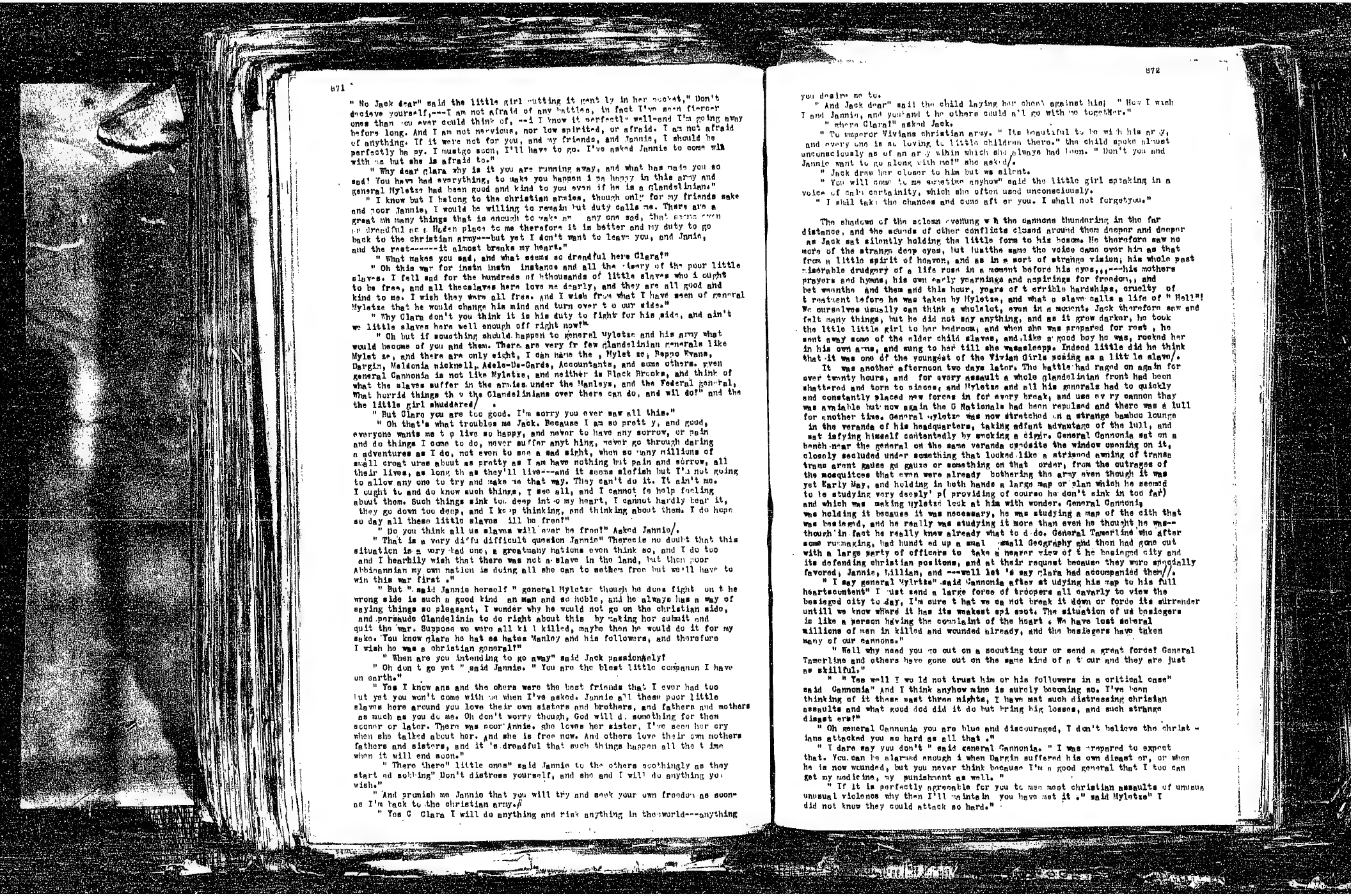
" Clara who ever in the world are you---you are not one of the Princesses surely!" he gasped.

" Jack dear," said she with sudden firmness" I've had things I desired to say to you a very long ti e ago for a great while and to day is the only chance so far. I wanted to say them now before it is too late."

" Jack trembled as she sat down beside him. Yet she laid her head right on his bosom, and said;

" It is of no use to keep it from you or Jannie any further. The time is coming when I a am going to leave you. I'm going soon, and never come back."

" Oh now, Clara, my dear friend Clara" said Jack trembling as he spoke but speaking as cheerfully as he could under the circumstances" You've got nervious and low spirited and afraid because we are in a battle just now. You mustnot indulge in such gloomy thoughts as the Nationals won't hurt you at all but set you free. See here. The



" No Jack dear" said the little girl putting it gent ly in her pocket," Don't deceive yourself,---I am not afraid of any battles, in fact I've seen fiercer ones than you ever could think of, --i I know it perfectly well-and I'm going away before long. And I am not nervious, nor low spirited, or afraid. I am not afraid of anything. If it were not for you, and my friends, and Jannie, I should be perfectly ha py. I mustgo soon, I'll have to go. I've asked Jannie to come with with me but she is afraid to."

" Why dear Clara why is it you are running away, and what has made you so sad? You have had everything, to make you happen i ps happy in this army and general Mylstze had been good and kind to you even if he is a Glandelinian."

" I know but I belong to the christian armies, though only for my friends sake and poor Jannie, I would be willing to remain but duty calls me. There are a great ma many things that is enough to make an any one sad, that seems even so dreadful no w. Hsean place to me therefore it is better and my duty to go back to the christian army---but yet I don't want to leave you, and Jannie, and the rest-------it almost breaks my heart."

" What makes you sad, and what seems so dreadful here Clara?"

" Oh this war for instn instn instance and all the misery of the poor little slaves. I fell sad for the hundreds of thousands of little slaves who i ought to be free, and all theselaves here love me dearly, and they are all good and kind to me. I wish they were all free. And I wish from what I have seen of general Mylstze that he would change his mind and turn over to our sides."

" Why Clara don't you think it is his duty to fight for his side, and ain't we little slaves here well enough off right now?"

" Oh but if something should happen to general Mylstze and his army what would become of you and them. There are very fr few glandelinian generals like Mylst ze, and there are only eight, I can name the , Mylst ze, Beppo Evans, Dargin, Maldonia nicknell, Adele-De-Garde, Accountants, and some others. even general Cannonia is not like Mylstze, and neither is Black Brooks, and think of what the slaves suffer in the armies under the Manleys, and the Federal general, What horrid things th y the Glandelinians over there can do, and will do!" and the the little girl shuddered/

" But Clara you are too good. I'm sorry you ever saw all this."

" Oh that's what troubles me Jack. Because I am so prett y, and good, everyone wants me t o live so happy, and never to have any sorrow, or pain and do things I come to do, never suffer anyt hing, never go through daring n adventures as I do, not even to see a sad sight, when so many millions of small creat ures about as pretty as I am have nothing but pain and sorrow, all their lives, as long th as they'll live---and it seems slofish but I'm not going to allow any one to try and make me that way. They can't do it. It ain't me. I ought to and do know such things, I see all, and I cannot fe help feeling about them. Such things sink too deep int o my heart, I cannot hardly bear it, they go down too deep, and I ke p thinking, and thinking about them. I do hope so day all these little slaves ill be free!"

" Do you think all us slaves will ever be free!" Asked Jannie/.

" That is a very diffu difficult question Jannie" Thereis no doubt that this situation is a very bad one, a greatmany nations even think so, and I do too and I heartily wish that there was not a slave in the land, but then poor Abbinannian my own nation is doing all she can to sathem free but we'll have to win this war first ."

" But ", said Jannie herself " general Mylstze though he does fight on t he wrong side is such a good kind an man and so noble, and he always has a way of saying things so pleasant, I wonder why he would not go on the christian side, and persaude Glandelinia to do right about this by making her submit and quit the war. Suppose we were all ki l killed, maybe then he would do it for my sake. You know clara he hat es hates Manley and his followers, and therefore I wish he was a christian general!"

" When are you intending to go away" said Jack passionately!

" Oh don t go yet " said Jannie. " You are the blest little companion I have on earth."

" Yes I know ans and the others were the best friends that I ever had too but yet you won't come with me when I've asked. Jannie all these poor little slaves here around you love their own sisters and brothers, and fathers and mothers as much as you do me. Oh don't worry though, God will d. something for them sooner or later. There was poor Annie, she loves her sister, I've seen her cry when she talked about her. And she is free now. And others love their own mothers fathers and sisters, and it 's dreadful that such things happen all the t ime when it will end soon."

" There there" little ones" said Jannie to the others soothingly as they start ed sobbing" Don't distress yourself, and she and I will do anything you wish."

" And promish me Jannie that you will try and seek your own freedom as soonas I'm back to the christian army./

" Yes C Clara I will do anything and risk anything in theworld---anything

you desire me to.

" And Jack dear" said the child laying her cheek against his " How I wish I and Jannie, and you and t he others could all go with me together."

" where Clara!" asked Jack.

" To emperor Vivians christian army. " Its beautiful to be with his ar y, and every one is so loving to little children there." the child spoke almost unconsciously as of an ar y within which she always had been. " Don't you and Jannie want to go along with me?" she asked/.

" Jack draw her closer to him but was silent.

" You will come to me sometime anyhow" said the little girl speaking in a voice of calm certainity, which she often used unconsciously.

" I shall take the chances and come aft er you. I shall not forgetyou."

The shadows of the solemn evening w h the cannons thundering in the far distance, and the sounds of other conflicts closed around them deeper and deeper as Jack sat silently holding the little form to his bosom. He therefore saw no more of the strange deep eyes, but inthe same the voice came over him as that from a little spirit of heaven, and as in a sort of strange vision, his whole past miserable drudgery of a life rose in a moment before his eyes,,,---his mothers prayers and hymns; his own early yearnings and aspirings for freedom,, and bet weenthe and them and this hour, years of t errible Hardships, cruelty of t reatment before he was taken by Mylstze, and what a slave calls a life of " Hell"! We ourselves usually can think a whole lot, even in a moment. Jack therefore saw and felt many things, but he did not say anything, and as it grew darker, he took the litle little girl to her bedroom, and when she was prepared for rest , he sent away some of the elder child slaves, and like a good boy he was, rocked her in his own arms, and sung to her till she wasasleepp. Indeed little did he think that it was one of the youngest of the Vivian Girls posing as a litt le slave/.

It was another afternoon two days later. The battle had raged on again for over twenty hours, and for every assault a whole glandelinian front had been shattered and torn to pieces; and Mylstze and all his generals had to quickly and constantly placed new forces in for every break, and use ev ry cannon they was available but now again the G Nationals had been repulsed and there was a lull for another time. General Mylstze was now stretched on a strange bamboo lounge in the veranda of his headquarters, taking adfant advantage of the lull, and sat isfying himself contentedly by smoking a cigar. General Cannonia sat on a bench near the general on the same veranda opposite the window opening on it, closely secluded under something that looked like a striped awning of transe trans arent gauze gu gauze or something on that order, from the outrages of the mosquitoes that even were already bothering the army even though it was yet Early May, and holding in both hands a large map or plan which he seemed to be studying very deeply' p(providing of course he don't sink in too far) and which was making Mylstze look at him with wonder. General Cannonia was holding it because it was necessary, he was studying a map of the city that was besieged, and he really was studying it more than even he thought he was-- though in fact he really knew already what to d o do. General Tamerline who after some rummaging, had hundr ed up a smal small Geography and thon had gone out with a large party of officers to take a nearer view of t he besieged city and its defending christian positons, and at their request because they were specially favored, Jannie, Lillian, and ---well let 's say Clara had accompanied them//.

" I say general Mylstze" said Cannonia after at udying his map to his full heartscontent" I must send a large force of troopers all cavarly to view the besieged city to day, I'm sure t hat we ca not break it down or forde its surrender untill we know where it has its weakest spi nout. The situation of us besiegers is like a person having the complaint of the heart . We have lost several millions of men in killed and wounded already, and the besiegers have taken many of our cannons."

" Well why need you go out on a scouting tour or send a great force? General Tamerline and others have gone out on the same kind of a t our and they are just as skillful."

" Yes well I would not trust him or his followers in a critical case" said Cannonia" And I think anyhow mine is surely becoming so. I've been thinking of it these past three nights, I have met such distressing christian assaults and what good dod did it do but bring big losses, and such strange diseases!"

" Oh general Cannonia you are blue and discouraged, I don't believe the christ - ians attacked you so hard as all that ."

" I dare say you don't " said General Cannonia. " I was prepared to expect that. You can be alarmed enough i when Dargin suffered his own disease or, or when he is now wounded, but you never think because I'm a good general that I too can get my medicine, my punishment as well. "

" If it is perfectly agreeable for you to meet most christian assaults of unusua unusual violence why then I'll maintain you have met it ." said Mylstze" I did not know they could attack so hard."



CHAPTER FIFTY SEVEN..

WHAT WAS DAISY VIVIAN DOING HERE!!! DISAPPEARANCE. A DAR DOPNE IN MYLETZES CAMP.

What the exertions of general Cannonias army was or mire were, and which he had referred to, itwould have indeed been very difficult to state. General Mylatze who really had his own trouble with his own line of battle during t he series of bloody conflicts, quietly made this co mentary to himself, and heroforo went on smoking, like a shrewd man that he was, till a party of general officers and gh their followers halted before the entrance to the veranda, and the three girls alighted and came in, while the officers account two dispersed. General Black Brooks marched to his own chamber to put away his hat and gloves, as was always his a manner before he would speak a word on any subject, while the three little girls came at general Mylatzes call, and were sitting beside him giving an acct account of the views t hey had observed. They soon heard loud exclamat ions from general Black Brooks room which like the one in which they were sitting, opened on to the same veranda, and violent reproof addressed t o someone.

" What in the world has been brewing now!" asked general Mylatze his brow suddenly darkening." That co motion is of a spy's raising I'll be bound. I saw a stranger enter here but did not say anything to him at first."

And in a minute later, general Black Brooks, in the highest indignation, came dragging a strange dirty looking boy along.

" Come out here now you dirty little sneak" he said shaking him as a cat does a rat. " I will tell general Mylatze."

" What in the world is the matter now?" asked Mylatze.

" The trouble is, that I cannot be plagued with even child spies and let them get away with it. It 's just past all bearing, flesh and blood cannot endure it, with the losses we've been suffering in t he battle already. Here I come back from a scouting t our, and what do I see but this boy burning up my letters, maps, and plans and several books, and drawing a duplicate of an important plan of this seige. I never saw anything like it in all my life.And by his appearance he's no slave either. He came directi from the christian lines I'll be bound."

" I told you Cousin" said Cannonia" That you'd find out t hat even the christian lines are swarming with these child spies, and t hat you will have to use severity. If I had him now" He said, looking reproachfully at Mylatze I'" I'd sendt hat child out, and have him thou thoroughly whipped, I'd have himwhipped t ill he could not stand."

" Surely I don't doubt it., you'd even have him put to deat h if you could." said general Mylatze. " To l Tell me of the lovely rule of you Glandelinian generals. You are like one of Manleys. I never saw half a dozen officers that would not half kill a horse, or a slave either, if they had their own way with them, let alone a spy. We send spies int o the chr st christian lines and sure they have a right to send one to us every now and then. It's fair in war you know. They don't kill our spies unless we kill their's."

" T here is no use in this shilly shally way of your's general " said Cannonia. " General Brooks is aman of sense, and he h sees it now as plain as I do."

Of course Black brooks had just the capability of indignation that belongs to any general that finds his room gutted clean out by spies, and thins had been pretty actively roused by the artifice and wast efulness of all his papers and other military property bythe child spy, and in fact many many of our readers must probably own that they might have felt just so in this generals circumstances, but Cannonia's words went beyond him, and he therefore felt less heat ."

" I would not have this boy say put to death for all the world" he said" But I'm sure general Mylet ze I am not able to say what I should do. You know to punishany in any way you can does not make him give up hisvocation because he does it for his cause, as wwould do it for ours. But he was so destructive of everything I had, and I do not absolutely see any sense inall that ."

" Come here lad" said Mylatze st ernly calling the child up to him."

The lad came u p, his eyes glittering and strangely blinking with a mixture of apprehensiveness, and yet a sort of defiance.

" What were you doing in his room" said Mylatze who could not help being amazed with t he child's expression.

" I was doing it for t he Christ ian cause" said the lad demurely. " I was sent by one of the Vivian Girls."

" And as young as you are lad, what makes you desire to be a spy?"

" I expect it is my desire to help Violet - And her sisters" again answered the boy" And as they said I must I got to obey."

" But my lad don't you underst and how dangerous it is to spy on us soldiers and generals. Supposing I was general Manley inst ead of Izmer Mylatze?"

" I'm not afraid of him. You cannot imagine how much the Vivian Girls har done for us. They can do anything for me they think of and so I must rat urn it some way."

" But do you have to spy for that ?"

" Lord yes Your Excellency, even emperor Vivian, and all the christian generals say so. Any one can whip e me a lot harder than any slave, you can pull my he hair out of my head, and beat me up or knock me against a wall, but it would do no good, I will always spy now as long as I live, or the war continues, even if I die a hundred thousa nd deaths at the stake, for it would do no good either- -------I'm a spy. Lord I'll never be anything else but a spy anyhow."

" Well I shall have to give him up to some whipping post" said general Brooks stubbornly" I can't have thattrouble any longer. And then I'm going to make him a slave, and work him as hard as I can."

" Well I'd just like to ask one question" said general Mylatze.

" Well what is it?"

" Why if we send o spies of all kinds int o the christian lines, and they don't t reat them harsh, what's the use of sending this poor boy to a whipping post when he knows as well as others that he risked his very life, and done his duty. If it was full grown soldier of course it would be the firing squad, to morrow morning, but a ten year old lad. He leave him here. I won't have him whipped. And I suppose this little boy is about a fair sample of what thousands of other christian child spies are."

General Black Brooks did not make an immediate answer, and Jannie who with her t wo friends stood a silent spectator of the scene thus far, and wondered exceedingly, made a silent sign for the boy to follow her. She went outside into the tent where she belonged with the other slaves and the boy of course obediently followed her.

" What in the world is Jannie up to now I wonder?" sa id general Mylet ze " I mean to sack in and find out."

And ada advancing t ward the tent onti e toe, he lift ed up the entrance of it, and carefully looked in. Then he returned and laying his finger on his lips, he made a silent gesture to general Cannonia to come and look. He obeyed and both took in the scene thatensued. There sat the t wo children on a cot, with their side faces t ward the s two generl generals. The boy spy with his air of careless drollery and unconcern, but opposite to him, Jannie her whole face fervent with feeling, and tears in her large eyes.

" What made you come here to spy, litt le boy. And why won't you t ry to learn some other kind of duty less dangerous. Don't you know what would happen if you were ca ught caught like this in Manleys army?"

" I do, but I don't care, that's all" said the boy.

" what ma es you take up such a vocationlittle boy? Why won't you try to le something else, and be wise. Don't you love any Glandelinian whether he is good or not ?"

" I can't love any one but the christians, I love the Vivian Girls and all that follow in their cause" said the lad pouting.

" But would you spy own on your own father or even mother if they fought on the side of the Glandelinians."

" I never can give a sat isfactory answerto that you know. I tell you if I want to spy I'd spy on all the creatures of Heaven it self if they sided with the Glandelinians."

" Oh but that is a very bad thing to say" said Jannie sadly" But had you not known?"

" No I would not change my mind---never for nobody."

" But little boy, if you'd only try to change your mind, you might -"

" Could never be nothing but a spy, if I ever was anyt hing else" said the boy. " If t he Vivian Girls the selves told me to stop it then of course I would."

" But you can ask them to let you off of it my boy. The Vivian Girls would st ill love you no matter wha t you did lon you would take it."

The boy gave a short blunt laugh that was always the normal mode of a spy expressing incredulity.

" Don't you think so." said Jannie?

" No I've signed it down with them as short ofcontract ---and therefore I cannot under any condition even for the sake of my soul break my pledge with them. T here cannot be any one breaking a pledge with them, without also

doing the same to his country, and therefore I will never do anything else. I don't care who knows." said the boy beginning to whist le.

" Oh you poor boy, how can I help loving you then, since you won't give up anything for their sake" said Jannie with a sudden burst of feeling, and lay ing her little thin white hand on the boys shoulder. " I love you, because you are indeed brave boy, and because you will do anything for those that love you. I love you and therefore beg you to be careful, and not go near any other camp that is not like this one. It is very dangerous my dear boy, and I think you will e learn the truth before a very long while, but it really grieves me, to have so good a boy like you run so many risks. I wish you would try and be as careful as you can for my sa ke----it is only a little while that you will be here. Please for my sake promish you'll at least keep away from Manley."

The bright keen eyes of the little boy sny were overcast with tears------ lar e bright drops rolled heavily down one by one, and fell on Jannie's hand. Yes in that moment a ray of confidence love of the little girl friend had penetrated the boys brave soul. He laid his head down bet ween his knees and sobbed, while the beautiful black haired little girl, be bending over him looked like the picture of some unusually bright angel stooping to reclaim a sinner.....

" You poor brave boy" said Jannie" Don't you know that Jesus loves little boys and girls and good soldiers that does all they can to help the christians set the little child slaves free. He therefore is just as willing t o love you as e me. He loves you just as I do---or more, yes more, because He is better than I am. He therefore will help you in all you do, though you must do it right , and you can also therefore help us. Only think of it my little friend,---you can sa ve us all if you be good, and cont inue in your work and do it wisely. But H He does not like you to be reckless, and uselessly throw your life away for any cause no matter how Righteous it is."

" Oh dear little girl, dear Jannie" said the boy" I will try t o do my best, and to please you I'll keep away from Manleys army. I never did believe he was so awfully dangerous."

General Mylet ze at this moment drowned the curt sin.

" That little Jannie, puts me in mind of mother" he said to general Cannonia/ himself. " Ithis true what she t old me, if the christian armies would ever fight t o put down child slavery, she was sure all child slaves will do all they can to help the christians."""""""

" I've always had a prejudice against all child slaves said general Cannonia" " And it is a fact, I never could bear to have any of t he slaves no man matter how pretty touch me---but I do and hope none of t hem ever know it."

" I'd like to see any child t hat does not observe that" said general Mylet ze" There's no keeping any secret from t hem. They can te ll even by a mans face whether he'll be a brutal master or an easy one. But I believe that all the trying in the world t o benifet a child slave, and all the substantial favors you can do them, will never excite one emotion of gratitude, while that feeling of revenge remains in the heart , it is a queer kind of a fact but so it is."

" I don't know how I can help it" said general C[illegible]da" T [illegible] slaves seem somehow to be very disagreeable to me-- these child slaves in particular---how can I help feeling so?"

" All the others do it seems."

" Well they are different . and aft era'l these child slaves are more than Christ like and that is what I do not see to my liking " said general Cannonia. " I'm different than you are Mylet ze. I'm in favor of all Clandelinia fight s for, while you only fight for fame and country. But I wish I were like you. These christian child slaves might yet t each me a lesson and save my soul in time."

" It would not be the first time a little child had been used t o instruct an old disciple, it never were s o" said Mylet ze." All these little slaves are christians in secret no matter were they where they are, and all hell cannot force it out of them."Said Mylet ze.

During the reign of Corinthia which still continued the child slaves had been furnished by Mylet ze with a new kind of tent which really he had captured from a christian camp but as danger lurked during so many sorties, he had allowed the three pret ty slaves to occupy his own headquarters, for he knew that the deceitful lulls which had buoyed the Clandelinian armies up every now and then was a fast passing away, seldom and ore seldom, was the lulls to be, and oftener and no more oftener a portion of the besieging lines would be fiercely attacked, and yet t o the comfort of Mylet ze the Nationals were fast depleting their own troops and the final issue he knew must soon come. It was t ward the middle of the afternoon as Clara herself was reclining---her bible in h nd upon her little transparent fingers lying listlessly bet ween the leaves, when suddenly she heard an officers voice in sharp reproachful tones in the veranda just at the time when the noise of battle in the distance was was unusually loud.

" What now you poor foolish child. Wh where have you been. You have been almost out of the very lines, hey when you know how dangerous it is. Why Jannie when

in the world will you use a little co mon sense."

" But general" just went out to pick those beaut iful flowers for Lillian and Clara, and others" she heard a voice say, which she knew belonged to Jannie.

" Picking flowers. But goodness, Jannie, do you suppose any one of us or they want you s to go out picking flowers for them, you poor foolish child when just where that field may be a storm of grape canister and shell may lay you prostrate. Better get in the house before general Mylet ze sees you."

In a moment Clara was off from t he lounge, and in the veranda."

" Oh don't scold her general B nlack Brooks. I should like the flowers shocking dc lat her give them to me I want them."

" Why it is all right Clara t o have the flowers, but she al ost risked her life to get them." said the general." No one is allowed outside the lines now."

" Well she won't make the mistake again" said Clara" Jannie do bring them here."

" Jannie, who had stood silently holding down her head, now came up and offered her flowers. She did it with a look of hesitation and bashfulness, quite unlike the eldrickh boldness and brightness which was usual with her.

" You can make beautiful bouquets" said Clara looking at it.

" It was a goodly formed one of the choicest spring flowers, some of early daisies, Dandelions, and even Scarlet geraniums and some white and red and pink, japonicas and rose Roses, with glossy leaves. It was t ied up with an evident eye to the cont rast of color, and the arrangement of every leaf leaf had been carefully studied. Jannie looked more than pleased as Clara said;

" Jannie dear you certainly can arrange flowers very beautifully. " Here is a nice vase that I have no flowers for" she continued. I wish you would try and arrange every day something for it. I'll tell you where you'e n can get some beautiful flowers."

" Well that 's odd" said the general looking curious. " What in the world kind of children are you. And what do you want so many flowers for?"

"B Never mind general, you do not object to it do you?"

" Of course you and all the little ones here are allowed to have all the beautiful flowers you like, but I do not want any one to go int o the zone of Danger for heavens sake. Try and find flowers in a more safer place after this do you hear Jannie."

Jannie made a short court sey, and looked down, and as she turned away, Clara saw a t ear roll down her cheek.

" You see general, I know Jannie likes to do anyt hing for me" said Clara t the officer.

" Well I know it, but I do not like her to go into any danger. She knows it is to her desh to go out there to pick flowers with shells roaring the heavens with the infernal racket---but she recklessly did it nevertheless, that is all there is to it. But if you or othe others fncy to have her t o pick them for you so be it. But I'll have to watch her and see where she goes for them hereafter, as they won't be bringing her da back dands."

" General I think Jannie is quite different from what she used to be---she is trying t o be a brave obedient girl."

" She'll have to try a good while be fore she get 's to be good enough to go under heavy she'l fire without being killed or t orn up" said the general with a careless laugh.

" Well you know general, poor Jannie, everything elsewhere has always been against her."

" Yes it has been, but not since she has been here I'm sure. Everybody even the meanest of the soldiers like her, but no one want's her to risk her life just for an old bunch of flowers."

" But general it's so different to be brought up as I and others have been witheo many friends so many things to make us good and happy , and to be brought up as she has been in the past, all the ti e, till she came here."

" Most likely" said the general, yawning" They poor things certainly get it good and hot in Manleys army. "

Later on Jann e herself as ed of Clara!

" Clara you believe don't you that all us child slaves could go to Heaven and become saints as well as the best of the christians."

" Child slaves! What a ridiculous question. No one but you Jannie dear would ever think of asking such a qui question. Sure they could. Everybody can who lives a good right sone life."

" And Clara is not God our Father, as much as the christians? And is not Jesus our Saviour as well as of the Christians."

" I'll say it is. God made everybody, and everything that is living" said Clara.

" It surely, is so sad, so sad" said Jannie looking out on the distant river and listening to the sound of far away conflict, and speaking half to her self/.

" What is so sad"Said Clara.

" Why that so many hundreds of thousands of little slaves like me in Manleys army who could be saved and be saints, a and live with angels, should all go down



to the very ruin of their little souls down down t o perdition and nobody help them---oh dear."

" Well it cannot be helped as long as the Nat ionals dod not win the war and s there is no use in worrying about it Jannie. I don't know what's to be done, and in some way we ought to be thankful that the christians have had some gained some advantages so far."

" I cannot be thankful" said Jannie" I'm sorry for the poor child slaves, and do not like even the christians sovdry much because they do not try t o win the war any quicker...""

" That is odd enough" said Clara" I'm sure my own vocation makes me thankful for all the advantages I have."

There was a moment of silence and then suddenly Li Clara said,

" Jack, I want some of my trinkets taken out of my little trunk in here--all of them."

" What for?" said the boy...

" Well Jack I desire to give them away to all your companions here, while I am able to give it to them myself. Won't you ask Lillian to come and sortt hem outfor me!!!!!!"

Jack raised his voice(about a mile high) and called to Lillianwho he knew was sitting outside the tent listening t with awe to the noises of the distant battle. Clara had unl unlocked her little trunk as her friend came in, and surprised her and every one by suddenly shaking her head violently and what had been long bobbed hair suddenly changed to long tresses, and she said to Lillian" There's no one to come in here to night . Come Lillian and curl my hair for me make long curls, while while Jack sorts out the things in my little trunks."

" What's that!" said Jannie who was surprised to see the new appearance that Clara made with her sudden long hair.

" Jannie I just want Lillian to curl my hair-- they were in good long curls and I have to ma e them back t o t heir pre proper form. Besides I've lots of things in my trunk t hat I wish to give away t o all the litt le slaves."

" Lillian took out from a small trunk of her own a small curling iron."

" Takecare Lillian don't spoil her beautiful hair" said Jannie" Curl it carefull carefully, for I like to see how she looks when her hair is all in curls."

"""Oh Jannie, OPride is not a good vur virt ue" said Clara sadly.

" Yes I know, but it ain't right to refuse t o look your best when you can either but you should have kept them or your ha ir bobbed against the t ime that general Mylatzes comes up to capt ure Angelinia Aenthia, and to see how the city loo ed" said Jannie in a gay tone."\"....."

" General Mylet ze shall never get there if I can help it " she thought to herself and then she said aloud" I will never be here long enough for t hat Jannie,----I'm going t o a bet ter army and no Glandelinian soldier living can prevent or stop me. Oh believe me Jannie. Do you see t hat I am really not a child slave but a girl scout and that I got a very import ant dut y to perform."

" Why do you insist that I sho d should believe such a thing Clara!" said Jannie.

" Only because it is perfectly true, Jannie dear, and if you will believe it now, perhaps you will get to feel about it as I do. You can come along with me if you want. I asked you too before, and you was afraid."

Jannie did not say anyt hing more how ver, but stood gloomily eyeing the long beautiful curls being so rapidly manufact ured, which as t hey were being formed made t h her look altogether different. Jannie raised them up looked earnestly at them, twined them around her thin fingers, and looked from time t o time anxiously at Jack.

" It is just what I have been foreboding" S id Jannie to Jack" It is just whatwill be preying on my health from day to day, even bring me downward to the grave though probably none of t he Glandelinians anywhere would really ever care. I h ve seen this long. Jack you will see aft er a while that I wasperfectly right."

" Yes and I suppose it will afford you great consolation, no doubt at that." said Jack ina dry bitter tone.

Jannie lay back ona lounge or cot and covered her face with a hand kerchief. Clara's clear blue eyes looked earnestly from one to the other. It seemed like the calm comprehending gaze of some beautiful soul of a little girl half loosed from its earthly bonds, it was evident also that she could observe, feel and appreciate t he differences between girl and boy. She beckoned with her hand to Jannie. She came and sat down by her.

" Jannie, my time to go is coming every hour even, and I know I must go, it is my duty. There are some tnthings of u importance t hat I must say and do ------that you know I ought to do, and so Jannie you must let us speak a word on the subject . It must come out now before the time is up, and it is not right for us put it off.Do be willing that I should speak now. It is safe and

here are no Glandelinians around. Most of them not engaged with the seige have retired for the night , and taps for them has sounded long ago....."

" Clara you may" said Jannie covering her eyes with one hand, and holding up Clara's hand with the ot her and half sobbing..

" Then I want to see all the little slaves t ogat here I wish to say something very important t o them t o night" said Clara.

" See if they are in their Mess hall yet will you Lillian" said Jannie in a tone of something like dry endurance..

Lillian dispatched one of the slaves who was in the tent as a messenger and soon the whole force of the little ones were gathered in the big tent while one remained outside to be on guard. Clara sat on her cot , her long curly hair hanging loosely about her face something new to them all inst, ead of the golden bob formerly about her head, her crimson cheeks contrasting unsi unusually with the intense whiteness of her complexion, and the beautiful south contour of her limbs and features, and her large, soul like eyes, fixedearnestly on every one. By this appearance every one of the child slaves were struck with a strange sudden emot on. The strange spirit ual like face, the long beautiful locks of hair inplace of the child slave bob, Jannie's piteous face, and her sobs, , struck at once upon the feelings of the sensitive little ones, and as they came in they looked at one another, and sighed, and sh shook their heads, and there was a deep silence like what a person experiences, when he passed through a lonely graveyard.....((!!

Clara, then r ose stood up and looked long and earnest ly round upon every one who were present . All appeared apprehensive and sad,and some of the girl slaves either looked curious, or hid t heir faces in her their aprons.

" I can't for my l you dear child slaves" sa id. " Clara" Because I must t ell you something. I have been among many thousands of you, and from what you do I know your lives through and through. I love you slaves, I love you all, and therefore I have something t o say to yo , which I want to always to remember, to keep secret and never say to any one of the Glandelinians, not even in this army.I'm goin going to leave, you as it is my duty, and duty calls me back. Before to morrow morning approaches,you will never see me any more unless you are free and ---""

Here however the child was interrupted by some of them crying, sobbing, and l lamentat ing, and then every one breaking out into sobs, and in which her bird like voice was lost entirely. She waited for about a minute; and then speaking in a v t one that checked the sobs and weeping of all she said

"If you love me litt le slaves, you will not interrupt me so. Be wise and listen to what I will say. I want to speak t o you about your fut ure as well as your souls. All you of you I know are very good, but nevertheless you are thinking and yearning for your freedom. I wonder I want you to remember thatthere are many more big christian armies existing that no one even knows; and I'm going to one of them, and you can go t here too if you'll only wait patiently untill the chance comes. The freedom is as much for you as it is for me. But if you want to go there and be free, you must keep good as you are here, and must l not even when free live careless, idle thought less lives. You must be christians there. You ust remember t hat when the Nat ionals free any of you, or when ever Mylet ze excha exchanges you you must become boy or girl scouts if you are able. If you want to be free, Jesus will help you. You must pray to him,you must read---"

Suddenly the litt le girl checked herself, looked at them sorrowfully, and said

" Oh I forgot there are many of you poor souls who have never learned to read. But never mind, I have always prayed for all you child slaves no matt er how way of you there be or where youare, and I know Jesus will help you, even if you are not able to read or write. But try l all the best you are able, pray yourself yourselves the best you can every day, ask Him to helphyou, and get a Bible read toyou when ever you can, and some day I hope I shall see many of you whom I've been among within the christian lines before long."

" Amen" was the murmurgd res o response from the lips of all, though the younger and more innocent ones f r the time were completely overcome, and st arted sobbing, and crying, with t heir faces t hidden in their heads.

" I know" said Clara" Though you know I was not with you very long, you all love me e never h nevertheless."

" Yes, yes we do indeed. God bless you was W " Was the response of all.

" Yes I know all you little slaves do, for there is not one of you that had not been always kind to me, and therefore I want to give every one of you something, that when you look at , you shall always remember me, and also t o try and seek me out within the christian lines in case you ever get away or get exchanged. I'm going to give each one of you one of these which is spread out before me on my cot, and when you look at it , t hink that I loved you, and am gone to Emperor Vivians big christian army,,, and that some day I want to see you all there, and know t hat you are free."

It was a more scene that is probably utterly impossible to describe, as with tears and sobs, t hey gathered closely around the beautiful little friend, and took from her lit tle hands what seemed to t hem a last mark of t her love. They even fell on their knees t hey sobbed and prayed, and kissed the hem of her

garment, and the eldest of the slaves poured forth words of endearment, mingled in her prayers, and blessings, some begged her to take them along with her, after the manner of their sad race... As each one took their gift, which as I must explain in some at least being, a ribbon, a lock of hair, a little medal, or a golden pair of beads,, a beautiful pin, and every other beautiful article which the Reader may imagine to his heart's content, Jannie herself who was apprehensive for the effect of all this excitement, signaled to each one to pass to their own cots, and be silent so as not to bring in any soldiers who might wish to make an investigation. At last all were by their own cots but Jannie, and Lillian.

" Here Jannie," said Clara" Is a beautiful little prayer book for you with my photograph and name written in it or in it. Oh I'm so happy, so glad Jannie dear to think I shall see you some day within Emperor Viviens army---for I am sure I shall, and even this year yet, and early too, and Lillian, dear good kind little Lillian" she said, fondly throwing her arms around her friend"If'n going to see to it you'll be there too."

" Oh Clara I don't see how I can live without you anyhow" said the faithful little girl. "It is just like taking everyt hing off the place at once. Please let me go with you." and she gave way to a passion of grief.

Jannie however pushed her gently toward her cot, and thought they were all gone, but as she turned, the boy spy himself was standing there.

" Where did you start up from?" she said suddenly, being intensely surprised as she expected he was still where she had left him.

" I was here" said he, wiping the tears from his eyes. I for one must go with her. Oh Daisy, I've been through general Black Brooks headquarters, and I've destroyed all the evidence against you he had. Are you going early to morrow morning before you'll be arrested."

" Yes my poor brave boy to be sure I will. There don't be afraid, there will be no one to arrest me" she added decidedly. Got your horse ready and mine too ,you now where they were placed."

" Oh Daisy I surely will" said the boy earnestly" But lord it is so hard to wait till to morrow. It appears the longer we stay the greater is the danger of being taken."

" Jesus is with me Pe Penrod, is is He is with you too, he will help us both. You sure you've got my weapons and ammunition in a handy place on the horse."

" Yes Daisy I am."

And then the boy silently passed from the tent, but as he went Jannie was surprised to see he had two goodly sized pistols hidden under his coat on his beltAll being gone Jannie closed the entrance to the tent. The little girl had wiped many a tear away of her own, during the scene, and Jack himself had been sitting during the whole time, with his hand shading his own eyes, in the same attitude. When they were all gone to their cots he still remained so quiet.

" Jack" said Daisy as that really was her name Daisy Vivian, as she gently laid her hand on his.

He gave a start but made no answer.

" Dear Jack" said Daisy.

" What do you want Clara?" he said faintly.

" You must and shall accompanying me to the christian lines."

" I cannot" said the boy rising. " I cannot do it. If I run away with you and I am caught the Glandelinians will deal very bitterly with me." and the boy pronounced pronounced these words with a bitter emphasis indeed.

" But Jack are you more afraid of a little danger than of geting your freedom?" said Jannie.

" Perhaps that is so but it does not make it any easier to try." said he with a dry hard tearless manner as she turned away."

" Jack you'll break my heart" said the little girl rising and throwing herself in into the boys arms" You must not feel so, with me there is no danger. I'm only a little girl to be sure, but I even can aid you." and the child pleaded and begged with a violence, which alarmed them all, and turned the boys thought's at once to another channel.

" There Jannie----there dearest. Hush hush Clara I mean I was wrong, I wascowardly, even wicked to refuse you. I will do anything you say, only don't distress you yourself. I will be resigned, I was wicked and cowardly to speak as I did. I will come along."

Jannie rose and threw herself onto her own bedwhere she too fell into violent sobbingYou did not give me any of the little trinklet's Clara" said the boy smiling sadly looking at those still remaining on the cot.

" They were only for those who do not come with me" said she smiling" But if you do want any you can pick up from three which you like best, and you must give poor Jannie as many as she wants, but oh God I do wish she too would come. I have given them to others you know Jack because you know my dear boy they might be even far away when I am gone, and because I hope it might make

them remember me, and follow me when they are free. All they'll need to do is ask some one todirect them to find emperor Hanson, or Robert Viviens army.....
..... you are anchristian boy are you not Jack?" Daisy asked doubtfully.

" Why do you ask me?"

"Because you are so good, and I don't see how you can help it."

" What is being a good or christian Clara. ?"

" Loving Christ most of all."

" Are you really one of the Vivian Girls in disguise?"

" I certainly am."

" Have you any sisters here?"

" No they are back home by now. I'm only here yet."

" Do you know where to find your army if you go?"

" I certainly do."

" Maybe you'll run into Glandelinian soldiers" said Jack.

" That makes no difference" said Daisy. " I know how to elude any soldier, whose uniform I don't trust, and in even a very few days I'll be back with my sisters, and my other friends." and the young beautiful face grew fervent, radient with joy.

Jack however said no more. It was a feeling which he had seen before in his own mother, but no chord within vibrated to it.

But though she intended to go that night she to the secret joy of her friends however was detained and for a good reason. The condition of the beautiful quiet lulls passed, the situation of the seige decin declined rapidly, there was no more any doubt of the event, the fondest hopes could not be blinded. The Glandelinians camps, within within the seige or far from it, was avowedly a an immense sick hell, filled with wounded of even both sides for many prisoners were taken, and many of the child slaves had been forced to even perform the duties of little nurses to as many as possible----and never did the wounded appreciate the value of little Daisy, Jannie and Lillian in that capacity. With sowell trained a hand and eye, such perfect adroitness and practice in every art which could promote neatness and comfort, and keep out of sight every disagreeable incident of sickness, with such a perfect sense of time, such a clear little untroubled head, such exact accuracy in remembering every prescription and direction of the army doctors, either she or the two others were everyt hing to the wounded, and even what in Daisy waste was to the enemysoldiers wasa surprise. At first as many of the Glandelinians secretly knew who she really was had shrugged their shoulders at her little peculiarities and satnesses, so unlike the careless manners of child slaves and glandelinian girl scouts, acknowledged now that she was the exact person that was wanted and badly needed, and that when she does go away and takes some slaves with her they won't hinder her or say anyt hing about it at all.

She knew it too, for the way all the soldiers were to her was altogether different than the other glandelinian armies. General Mylotze was often among the wounded which increased in numbers for every day, and many of the wounded soldiers suffered from nervious restlessness, and it was relief to them to have some one by their side.. Somet imes either Jannie or even Daisy and Lillian would work so hard for many of the injured soldiers that they would become so tired out that it was a relief for them to be carried back to their own tent, and it was Jacks great est delight, to carry one of these frail little girls in his strong arms, now from one point of the camp, and down from another, or out from a wounded generals headquarters, and when the fresh breezes blew from the direction of the river, and the child would feel rested in the morning, he would somet imes walk with the three of them under the big high pine trees or sit down under them and sing to them their favorite songs. Inner Mylotze showed his own goodness despite being a Glandelinian by doing the same thing, but somet imes he had not much time and therefore the one to be carried would say;

" Oh generallet Jack take me. Poor fellow it pleases him, and you know he can do it good, and he wants to do something for me."

" So do I Clara" said the general. I like to do it before you leave my camp for the Nationals. And I as you saw has made out free papers for Jack."

" Well general you can do everything, and are everyt hing to your cause even though it is a wrong one. When I am tired and lying down in the tent---you thought though you do not need to sit up nights---and poor Jack has only this one thing, and his singing, and I know too he has more time to do it than you have."

The desire to do something was not only confined to Jack. every slave in the tent showed the same feeling, and in their way did what they could.Poor Jannie yearned toard her own home, but she too found no opportunity sometimes night or day, and twenty t imes a night she would be aroused to see why her wounded patient would cry out, and would bathe his head, and see what the noise was in her own tent, and in the day time she seemed unusually ingenious in keeping herself busy all over the sick tent, so that even within a few days the patient was gettingspeedily better.

" I feel it particularly careful of my besieging lines now" general Mylotze

said to general Cannonia" Feeble as I t thought the besieged christian army is I have seen something happen that I don't like. To day the slaves can rest and the Nurses will take charge. They have arrived to day."

" Indeed your Excellency" said Cannonia, " I thought general Darwin had warned of what was t come."

" You t alk like a man general Cannonia -----just a as if a general could be relieved of the caf dare of achild in the state of ruin, but then it's all alike---no one ever knows what I feel about the situation. I can't throw things off as you do. To morrow if things are right , to end thin all I'm going to deliver a tremendous assault upon the besieged."

General Cannonia smiled. You must my dear reader of course excuse him he could not help it ---for general Mylstze could smile under any trouble no matt er what it be. And he was going to send away in secret the litt le girl and her two friends, and make her farof farewell voi voyage so bright and placid that no one would reali e . The child felt no fear no matt er how fierce the artillery fire had been, no matter how severe the fires were, even though it was not hard for her even t o really know how the end of the seige would be approaching. The Glandelinian armies on his day suffered no really painful attack, but only petty assaults, though the firing of artillery on both sides had been increasing intensely intensely. Jack was always with her now and to him the little girl was so beautiful, so loving so trustful, so happy, so brave that not one of the slaves could resist the soothing influence of that kind of innocence that which seemed to breathe around her. Jack found a strange calm dropping over him I [illegible] not a desire to back out, it seemed only a calm resting in the present, which seemed to be so beautiful that he wished to think of no future. It was more like that hush of spirit which we feel amid the bright mild woods of fall, when the bright hetic flush is on the leaves, and the last lingering flowers by the brook, and we joy in it all the more, because we know that it will all soon pass away.....

The friend who knew most of Daisys own ways and foreshadowings of what she intend to do was her faithful girl companion Jannie. To her she sa id what she would not dist urb Jack or the rest by saying. To her she imparted those mys terious plans which she was working through her mind all the while. Jannie at last would not sleep in her own cot but lay all night on a cot nearest Daisy ready to rouse at the hour when she would be ready to leave leave.

" Jannie what on earth have you been thinking of to sleep in this cot!" said Jack one night when he came in. " I thought you liked your own cot best of all, it is so soft and straight ."

" I do Jack" said Jannie mysteriously. " I do but now-)"

" Well what is it now?"

" We must not speak loud or you'll bring in some of the soldiers, but Jack you know I want to be waiting to see her when she goes away."

" What do you mean Jannie?"

" You know she said she was going with you and the other boy. That's what I am expecting every night now, and I could not sleep out of hearing ."

" Why Jannie what makes you think so?"

" Clara she always ta lks to me. She han t o day recieved a secret message from her own father the Emperor. I must be ready to bid her good bye, for when she goes to her army we'll all be able to big bid her good by."

" What do you mean Jannie?"

" Jannie, did she recieve a message from the emperor did you say?"

" Yes, she told me that this m orning--she was soon to leave."

This dialogue passed between Jannie and Jack but ween ten and eleven one night after his arrangements had been all made for the night , when on entering the tent he found Jannie stretched on the cot nearest Daisy. He was not nervious or impressible but the solumne heart felt manner struck him. Daisy had been unusual unusually bright and cheerful that aft ernoon, and he d sat raised in her cot and looked carefully all over her little trinklets and precious things, and named the friends she had wished them t o be given to, and her manner was more animated and her voice more natural than t hey had known it since she came among them. General Mylstze himself had been however in the tent when Daisy was alone and had said to her that if she wants to get back t o her own army she must go that very night, that arrangements will be made for her, and when he kissed her for the night as if she was his own child he said to Lillian;

" Lillian if you desire you t oo may go with her for I will make out your papers." and Lillian readily consented and retired to her cot with a light or heart in he[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

" T here is no depart ure like yours dear Daisy---neither darkness nor shadow of death, only such a bright fading as when the morning star fades with the approach of golden dawn. But thine country won't win the w without many a battle---won't, from us poor slaves without a bad conflict."

" So did Jannie think now, as with folded arms, she stood there the next morning gazing on her empty cot. Yes indeed, who shallsay what she did think? for from the hour that voices had said in her tent" she is gone" it had somehow or other been all a dreary mist, a heavy" dimness or anguish. She had heard the voices of her fellow slaves who remained around her, she had had asked and had questions asked, and she had had them answerpd and answered them they had send her when she was going to bed general Mylet an to give her her papers of freedom---and where she would go when she recieved them, and she had answered impatient ly " that she did not know, and did not care."

Jannie and another boy had arranged theinterior of the t ent, volatile, fickle and child like as theyalways were, but they were soft hearted and full of feeling, and while Jannie presided over the general detail of order and neat ness it was their hands however t hat added the soft poetic touches to the arrangements that t ook from t he lonely chamber of the tent the grim and ghastly air which too often marks a lonely and desolate place after t he departure of a friend you long for so muchand whom you feel the same in departing from as if she had just died.

There were still flowers on the small tables, all white, blue and other colors delicate and fragrant., with graceful drooping leaves. Thelittle table which Da isy used to use, covered also with white, bore on her o favorite vase, with a single rose bud in it and a fern. T he folds of the drapery, the fall of the tent curtains, had been arranged and rearranged, by Jannie and another girl, with t hat nicety of eye which showed that both were well trained.

Even now while poor Jannie stood there thinking deeply another little child slave tripped softly into the chamber with a basket of white flowers, and yellow and beautifully red o s ones.. She stepped back and kissed Jannie lovingly and then came forward to place them on her table. Jannie however saw her as in a strange dream while she placed in her own hand a small Rock Rose and with admirable taste disposed the ot her flowers in a small vase.

The tent door opened again, and another litt le girl her eyes swolled with crying appeared holding something in her apron. Jannie made a quick friendly gesture and asked what;

" What have you got there Jane.?"

" I've got a beaut iful little flower for you too, such a pret ty one" said Jane, holding a Cape Jessamine. " I brought it to add to the others."

" But I have no vase for it ,you'll have to place it among the others" she said. The little girl came forward and laid her flower beside the vast and thoh blazing it in carefully she suddenly with a wild and bitter cry threw herself on t he floor along side Daisys former bed and wept bitt erly as a soul suddenly lost out of heaven.

Jannie hastened t o the bed, and tried to ra ise and silence her but in vain.

" Oh Daisy, Daisy. Of Od Daisy I wish I was with you too---I do I do."

" She said this with piercing wildness, and the blood flushed into Jannie's marble like face and the tears came int o her ei eyes.

" Get up please Jane" said Jannie in a more soft emed t one of voice" Don't Don't cry so. Daisy i has gone back t o Emperor vivians christian army, she is a princess and not a child slave like us."

" But I'll never see her" said Jane." I never shallsee her" and she soo sobbed loudly again. They all stood a moment in great silence.

" she said she loved me" said Jane pit eously" she did, she did,--oh dear oh dear, t here is no one left to me now there ain't."

" That's true enough" said Jannie" But do" she said to another boy---" see if you cannot comfort the poor little girl."

" I just wish I had never been born" said poor Jane" I did not want to be born a slave anyhow, and I do not see any use in living now since she is gone."

" The boy and Jannie raised her firmly but gently, and t ook her from the side of t he bed, but as she did so more t ears fell from her eyes.

" Jane, Jane you poor little girl" she said" as she led her t o her own cot" Don't give up, We all can love you, though we are not like that dear Princess. We all ha ve learned something of the love of Christ from her. We all can love you and do, and you'll be free some day. She said the christian armies cannot lose, so dry your eyes you poor little girl."

Jannie's voice was more than her words, and more than that were the honest tears t hat fell down her face. From that hour, she and all of her remaining slave companons acquired an infu inf f a feeling over the mind of their fellow deetitute thatthey never loved.

" Oh Daisy Vivian--whose little time with us did so much good" thought Jannie" What an account the Cla ndelinians will have t o suffer who are mean to you and your sisters!"

[illegible] speak more. It in safe and

There were now for a long while soft whispers, and foot fa ls in the slave tent , as one aft er another stole in to look at t he picture of the girl that had left , and which Jannie had in her possession, then sure now places brought but the harp, and then there was anexchange and an exhange of prisoners, and carriages drove up to t he door of the tent for t he slaves to be given for every prisoner ret urned, and slaves were placed in and were seat ed, all decorated in scarfs and ribbons;, and there were papers signed , and then general Mylet ted walked back and forth giving an oration, and to the last he saw only one thing fif fift y child slaves going away for as many Clandelinian soldiers given up to him, but Jannie though Mylette had offered to sent her too, tearfully refused to go, though o t he last she had seen one last thing, that golden hairedlittle girl going far away in the night, and she watched the departure of many of her friends as one who had shed every t ear, but then she saw the carriages ride away or roll away, they disappeared out of night, , and she with others followed them a little dist ance as far as the outskirts of the camps where she and Lillian and Daisy rode off with Frank, and here she watched untill they were all out of sight . Jannie st ood beside a tree looking vacant ly down in the distant hillside, she saw them at last disappear out of sight, she heard dimply t he parting words" Good by Jannie, but oh why did you not come with us, yet she could not realize her foolishness as they were going out of sight.And yet she could not realize t hat the chances could ne that something would happen that she would never see her litt le golden haired friend any more. But yet she would, and her dear fair sisters too, and others she would see th the frail seed of t hose bright seemingly immortal forms which she would soon know as much as our readers probably do.

And then all were gone out of sight , and the remaining slaves went back to the place which should never know the depart ed ones no more, and t he tent was darkened, and poor Jannie lay on the bed sobbing in uncontro llable grief . Some of the other slaves it seemed did not shed a tear, even though they did sympathise with her, but they were not hear hard heart ed, or unfeeling, but they could not gris ery their grief was too much. Poor Jane however had a feeling that her own heart , that drew her to her friend Jannie. She followed her where ever she went, whatever wor work she did, , wist fully and sadly, and when she saw her sitting so pale and quiet on Daisy's little cot , holding before her eyes her little bible, though seeing as it seemed no letter or word of what was in it , t here was more sorrow and longing to Jane in Jannie's t earless fa eyes than in her own moans and lamentations.

It was towthe 29th of May and the town of Corinthia had fallen into the hands of general Mylet os Clandelinians though the Abbiannians there had fought there way out and escaped. After this the Cla ndelinian army was on the advance again, and Jannie, with the rest lessness of grief, longing for another scene, t o change t he current of her thoughts was glad the army was on t he march again. As the camp broke up and Jannie and her followers were in their wagons again and st rove t o fill up the chasm in her hu heart by watching the hurry and hustle of the Clandelinian army preparing for the resumption of the fu rn campaign, and wat ch the changing of the scenery, and soldiers who passed her in the wagon, though t hey saw her, knew of her loss of a dear friend, only bythe expression in her eyes, for otherwise there she sat smiling and talking with her other slaves, and therefore who could see t hat all this smiling outside was nothing at all but an attempt t o keep her shocking sensat ions down/.

" I thikn Jannie is a singular litt le girl" said one slave to another, in almost a complaining tone. " I thought if there would be anyt hing in the world, that she would love, it would be that dear litt le Clara--but she surely seems to be forgetting her very easily. We cannot even get her to say a word about her. And yet if she is really broken heart ed over it, it is her own fault. She asked Jannie to come with her and she refused.And now when Mylet so wanted her to go with those who were exchange she also refused. I heard Mylette say that she will have t o go the next exchange and he'll not accept no refusals."

" They used to say t hat still wat ers run deepest." said a little girl pra ularly.

" Oh I do believe Jannie feels bad all right--but she could avoid such bitterness if she had went with her when asked--but then you know it's a great misfortune indeed t be a perfect little fool. If people are fools they will show it--- they can't help it, but then Jannie showed herself to be one. I'd rather have been made to bo in Jannie's place. I'd a gone with her I t ell you."

" Sure Jannie is getting as thin as a stick. T hey t ell me she don't never eat a single bite" said a boy. " I know she don't forget Daisy, or those those who were exchanged, Inknow there could be no one for get her-- the dear little blessed creat ure." she added wiping her eyes.

" Well at all events Jannie has no consideration for herself or no sense" said a litt le girl whose name was Marie Turner." She has never t aken advant age of an opportunity when she had it, and as good as she is nevertheless for her foolishness she does not deserve sympathy."

" But she should know her own bitterness" said a little boy , gravely.

" That's just what I think. I just no know also how I feel, even if no one else seems to. Daisy used t o but she is gone. But Jannie could have saved her self this trouble by going with her when she was asked to accompany her. But the litt le fool, no, she was afraid to go."

While thixconversation was gone in one going on in one wagon, another was had seen her go into one of the wagons when the army was preparing for t he march , some hours, before, and after vainly waiting for her too come out, she desired/.

det ermined at last to go in with her as a slave was allowed to choose any wagon

She climbed in softly and quietly. Jannie lay on her cot face downward with her little bible open before her at a little distance. Jane came nearer and sat down beside her. She hesitated for a while, and while she was sitting there so silently, Jannie suddenly raised herself up. The honest innocent little face, so full of grief, and with such an exploring expression of affection, and sympathy and love for her departed friend struck at James o heart . Jannie laid her hand on James, and bowed down her forehead on its

" Oh Jane, Jane! I'm heartbroken, I wished t had gone wih her."

" I know it, Jannie---I know it" said Jane---" But oh if you could only have had jehoe, and make up your mind to let general Mylets o exchange you the next time he does with others---you could go to the army where dear Daisy and her sisters are---and they'll help you t o live a life that willbring you up to the Lord Jesus."

" Ah Jane, I do wish I had gone, I do look up and Pray to J esus, but the trouble is, it don't seem to do me any good, I don't see anything come when I do. I wish I could."

" Jane sighed heavily.

" The good luck seems to be given to other lit tle slaves like me, to have the good luck we don't " said Jannie. " d How comes it"

" You had the opportunity, and so did I and we foolishly refused it" said Jane." God gave us the chance and we did not accept h His favor."

" Jane I don't believe I did good in refusing---I can't believe I did--I've got the habit of being afraid of running off with any one n knowing the penalty of being caught ," said Jannie." I don't believe these Glandalinians would do such horrible, things,--but I felt. I can't run the risk of being ca ught by others. I wanted to go with her, but I was afraid I can't."

" Dear Jannie---pray to the good Lord to give you co rage---say Lord I am afraid, hel - help me, I believe You can do anything for me--Help me the next t ime I have the opportunity----and He will."

" Who knows that the general will exchange me the next time!" said Jannie her eyes wandering dreamily, and s ez speaking to himself." And was all that beautiful loe love and faih only one of the ever shifting phases of our own child slave feeling having nothing real to rest on, passing away without our own breath. A nd is there no more chance of seeing little Daisy, --no real heaven,---no real freedom---Christ- or nothing!"

" Oh dear Jannie, there is ----I know it, I'm sure of it" said Janie pleadingly." Do , do dear Jannie, please believe me it is true."

" ow do you know the christians will ever win this cruel war Jane? You never heard of them winning any glorious victory yet'"

" Felt in th in my soul Jannie, and God makes me feel it now. Oh Jannie, when I was sold away from my little brot her and sister, before I was sold here, I was just most broke up about it . I felt as if there was nothing for me left , that - was wiser to kill myself, and then the good Lord, He stood by me, and e seemed to say fear not, Jane 'll be with you till you are free' and he brings light and comfort to my soul, makes all peace, and fool now happier, and love everybody, and feel willing to be just - d's own ch l child, and only have the ood ords will done,, and be sent and placed just where only the ord wants me to be. know it could not come from me, because often too have complained most bitterly, and rebe. lled against my former master, and would not do a thing, and tried to stab him once, and that's why he sold me away---but know it comes from the ord, and know a - willing to do for - - -



and indeed persue in a hundred thousand adventures in w one little week,, though all interest in them be w over, the cold mechanical habig habit of marching and campaigning remaining, after all vital int erest in it has fled, for duty mos must be accomplished no matt er what side you take for and fight. All the interests and hpes hopes of little Jannie however had unconsciously wound itself around her little friend Daisy. It for Daisy that she had allowedherself to remain a slave when she could have been free, it was for her she had made her tent so magnificently decorated, it was for little Daisy she had planned the disposal of herown time,, and to do this and that for Daisy Vivian,--to help raid, to improve, to buy with what little money the general would give her, alter and arrange, or dispose something for her,--she had been so long this h habit, that now she was gone, back to her own army, there seems nothing to be thought of, and nothing to be done, and sometimes she felt she also had nothing to live for. T rue we all know there is another life, a life for which all I be, believe believe and hope for but which stands in a solemn significent figure before the future, changing them t o orders of mysterious, untold value. Jannie knew this well,and so did her compan companion slaves, and often in many a w e weary hour during the now continuous advance and marching of general Mylettes army she imagined she heard that little slender childish voice of Daisy, calling her to go to the christian armies, to seek her own freedom, and imagined she saw thatlittle hand, pointing t her the way of furut fut ure happey life and fr freedom, but a heavy lethegy of sorrow lay over her, which held her back, and demurely she had heard reumo rumors that general Mylettes himself even had free papers made out for her and that she was going to be soon sent to a christian army or out of the army itself for when once he has the papers she no longer even can remain within a glandelinian camp.

However Ja nni Jannie had one of those natures which could better and more clearly conceive of religious things from its own pirceptions and instincts instincts, and the gift to appreciate and the sense to feel the happeri happier hours often seemed to me an err attrubuite to her, and therefore in many cases so hard had been her own life in the future that she really showed a careless regard for them and hardly was so much of a christian herself as she made of t be t o be.

Jannie had never however pret ended to govern herslef by any religious oblig ation, and a certain fineness of nature h gave her such an inst inctive view view of the way she should live as a christian, that she shrank, by n anticipation from what she felt would be the exertions of her own conscious conscience if she did not at once resolve to assume them. Indeed and so consistent is any hum n human nature in trouble mostly, that in most cases there are people who live an unchristian life because they suffer, and there are really more that do than that don't . Suffering makes the person what the heart calls for. Still in some respects Jannie was another kind of a human being. He did not really herslef believe t he bible any more than any other slave did, but she read the little bi ble honestly and seriously as if the stories nevertheless fascinated, her, she thought more soberly and practically her own duty to her fellow servants ebou enough to make her extremely dissatified with both her past and present course, and therefore thought herself a fool at last, that she did not go with Daisy when she had an opportunity and almost hated herself for refussing to go with those who had been exchanged when even on the list of t he names of t he exchanged her own name stopped it first, and for refusing Mylette had been terribly angry too and told her something she'll never forget her live long days. He told her for one thing as this:

" Jannie when you are appointed as one of those wh are exchanged there is no backing out , you don't go of course on this trip buy tut you are going if I have torun you out of the army. And to night to make sure you'll go I'm vgoing to commence the legal steps necessary to your complete emancipation which is to be perfected as soon as I can get through the nscessary formalit ies and have the signature of every general on it. I love you Jannie almost as my own child, and therefore I don't want you to be a little fool. And besides s suppose somethingwould happen to me what would become of you. Answerme t hat!"

Jannie knew the time was coming now when she must go, and Jane with her, and t herefore she attatched herself to Jane more every during during the advance o f the army. Indeed in all the wide world, there was nothing that seemed to remind her so much as little Daisy, and she would insist on keeping Jane constantly with her, and fastidious and unapproadhable as she was in regard in her most deepest feelings, she almost thought aloud to Jane. Nor would hany one have wondered at all at it, who had seen the expression of affection and devotion with which Jane so frequently followed little Jannie.

yinally when the army , a made its halt , Jannie was called at once before general Mylett se and when she arived she was surly sur r surprised to find with him all of his highest generals.

"Well Jannie" said Mylette almost sternly for he had already finished the legal formalit ies for her enfranchisement " I'm going to make a free girl out of both you and Jane and a thousand more to morrow---so after to morrow

have your litt le things packed u p, and get ready with the otherto set out for some distant christian camp."

" Thesudden light of surprise that shone in Jannie's face as she raised her hands t o heaven, her emphatic"OI sure don't want to go now---" rather dis . discomposedbJannie, for he did not like it that Jannie still should be so ready to wish to remain in the army when she rightly should be free."

" go he said" Jannie, let me t ell you something rightnow. You cannot back out, go you must, you must understand.And let me tell you something else. You have not had such very bad times here, that you ever need be u in such rapture of staying ." And he continued dryly" And don't you think on your own part, you would be better off free. "

" Yes sir, but it ain'tthat, it's being so hard to find the christian amy army I so desire to go t o. That's why I don't want to go."

" No indeed!" said general Mylet te with a flash of anargy. " No indeed! Why Jannie, if you had been a slave long enough in some other Glandelinian army you could not have possibly have earned by the little work you do, such clothes and such living and half freedom as I and my soldiers have given you. And look at all these generals around me. T hey are laughing and grinning at you because you are such a litt le ass. Want me to send tyou to general Manleys army?"

" Now sir I don" said Jannie. I".You have been very good, but genera, I'd rather have a litt le time to be prepared for going, and I'd rather have poor clothing, a poor house or tent, poor ever everything, and have em n me mine than have the best, and be free, and the like when I do not know where to go."

" Well that might be so too." said Mylette. " But let me tell you again, " It is best for you to be going off and leaving me than of having a disaster happen here to my army and me in which might give other Glandelinian armies a fair chance to secure you and all my other slaves and then make life so miserable for you that you'll die under it. Be wise Jannie and don't act so foolish. Though why you should not wish to go NO --e knows" but he " He added in a gafer one, and getting up and walking the floor" There is no way out just the same. The thing is written down and you are going that's all there is to it. Going to the christian army as soon as we are concentrated near enough to on to send you off and no exchange either. You'll be going with a prisoner whom I'm release for the purpose. so there is no refusing your g t going and that's all there is to it."

As she saw no way out of it Jannie asked:

" And is Jane to go along with me too?"

" Yes so she won't be in trouble" said Mylet te" And she can stay with you as long as she wants to---so that she can be of use to you, ."

" And so that settled it, Jannie knew she must go.

So when she came ba ck to her wagon she t old the whole thing to Jane.

" I suppose you are going off and leaving me th n few days or so" Jane said discontentedly.

" No for you are to go with me." said Jannie." That is writt en down on the paper too."

" That's good" said Jane" and as long as you are in trouble I'll never leave you either."

" Not while I'm in trouble Jane"! said Jannie looking sadly out of the tent." And when will my own troubles be over?"

" When you are free and see t he Vivian Girls who are your friends." said Jane.

" And you really mean tostand by th till that day comes?" said Jannie, half smiling as she t urned toward her wagon, and put her arm around her friend.

" Ah Jane you soft silly litt le girl. You would not hese to stay till that day unless you want to . You better go back to your own mother and father if they are still living and see if the christians won't get your brother and sisters, and then give my love to Daisy and her sisters if you happen to see them."

" I believe that day will come" said Jane " and very soon" s e she added earl earnestly with the te r tears in her eyes." The Good Lord even has a work for you to do."

" A work hey!" said Jane" Well now Jane I please do give me your views on what sort of work it might be -- let's hear."

" Why even a poor little girl like me had a work from the good Lord and Janie dear-- you have learning, and friends,---how much you could do for the Lord when you are free."

" Jane, indeed, you seem to think the Lord, needs a great great deal done for him when we have done as much as we can already." said Jann is smiling.

" We should do all we can for God to gain our freedom" said Jane.

" It is good theology, Jan, better than any one else would say I dare swear." said Jannie.

Nearly all of the other slaves who still remained with Jannie felt the departure and loss of Daisy as deeply as Jannie could herself, and many of these had a still stron ger reason to regre the loss of their young friend, whose

ways and gentle intercessions had so often beenn she'ld to them from the tyrannical and selfish exactions of glandelidan boy and girl scouts. Poor Janni e however in particular whose heart covered from all who loved best, had comoled itself with thisone beautiful being, and therefore she was almost heart broken. She cried day and night, and was from excess of sorrow, less skillful ad alert in her ministrations onthose she served th n thanhnusual but nothing was said as she was free and only serving till the day of her owndeparture.

S And how could she help but feel the loss, yet in her goof and honest heart, it born fruitn for she kaw the little one called away by duty had to go. she was more softend more gentle ad though equally assiduous in every duty she knew she still must perform she did it with a chastened and quiet air, as ong who always ou commune with her own heart, but not in vain. she was more dilligent in teaching Jannie---taught Jane merely from the bible, and she viewed her follow slaves through the softened medium that Daisy's hand had first held before her eyes, and saw inthem on ly mortal creatures, whom God had sent on the earth ,like herself to be led by their hard life, to glory and virtur virtue.

But there was no danger or any hope which ever you may call of it f aw of the little slaves becoming a saint, but the life and departure of little Daisy worked a marked change inmany of them. The callous indifference among them was gone, there was n ow sensibility, hope, desire, ad the striving for good----a strife irrigular, interrupted, ad suspended oft, and the like but yet renewed again.

One day during oneof the times the army was advancing, whenon little girl had beensent for m by Mylettse, Jannie having served him at the time, and as the child came she hastily thrust something into her bosom.

" What are obyou gidig there Nell.I h pe you have nt beenstealig anyth ing from the gearal" said Jane imperiously lookig at her reproachfully.

" No I haven" said the little girl.

" Buy but you acted suspicious" said J n Jane" I saw you hide something, ad at this on of the soldiers seized the childs arm, ad tried to force h is hnd roughly into her bosom, while Nell, ewg enaged, kicked ad fought valeally valiaNly for what she considered her rightful possession. The clamor ad confusion of the battle drew gearal Mylettse, Janie ad others to the spot.

" She has beenstealing something" said the solo soldier scowlig.

" I did not" vociferated Nell sobbing with pass ion

" Give me what ever that is." said Janie herself firmly and looking sharply at Nell.

Nell hesitated, but on a second ad sterar order from gearal Mylettse himself pulled out of her bosom a small parcel donoup in a small box.

Jannie who recieve it turned it out. There was a small prayer book, which had beengiven to Nll by Daisy herslf, containing eve y prayer a Catholic could fid and in a small paper, a little trinket that she had also givenher onthat memoral day whenshe had takenher last farwell. Indeed gearal Mylettse ad all the oth ers were a great deal affected at the sight of it.th e little book had beenl rolled ina long strip of white crepe pa er paper, torn from some rool.

" What did you wrap this around the prayer book for?" said gearal Mylettse holding up the crepe" Who died recently?"

" Cause, cause it was a remembarance of the departure of little Clara. Oh gear gearal please dont take thel away from m, please." she said, ad laying or throwing herself down to th e floor she begato sob vehemently.

It was a curious mixture of the pathetic ad the ludicrous, the litt,e old black box, the white crepe, prayer book, a fair soft goldencurl of hair, ad a little gold medal, and Nells utter distress. Gearal Mylettse smiled, but there were tears inhiseyes as he said;

" Come come dont cry---so you shall have them" an ad putting them together he threw th em to her, ad drew Janie and others out of the room.

" I really think Jannie you can make something of that little girl." he said pointig with his thumbthumb over his left shoulder." Ay mid or any littleom who can show such real sorrow is capable of good also like you. You must try and do something with her ad tae good care of her."

" The child seems to miss her too " said Janie. " But gearal" she said looking at him pleadingly" I would like to ak you a favor, whose child shall she be whenI m am gone."

" Why if you like I'll give her to you."

" But I like to have her legally--I want her to be mim legally" said Janie.

" Whew, Janie" said th e gearal. " What will gearal Mahoy thik if I keep onfavoring you little slaves as if you were my ownchildren Th e Mahoy's will have a day of fadig, appointed for my backsliding--if I liberate another Rave for you."

" Onbut gearal God will s ome day reward you, if you give her to me, that I may have a right to take her as a free slave to th e christianamaies too, and so she can have her liberty, so that all I am trying to do will not be undon in case something happen.

" But Janie what an awful do ndoing evil th at good may come. I cant encourage it. Mahey will have fits enough that I have evenfreed you ad Jan ad exchadged so many of them already."

" But gearal Pleas dont joke ad be reasonable" said Janie pleading." You know there is n us imy making th ischild als a christian unless I too save her from all the chancesad reversde reverses of slavery, ad if you are really willing that I should have her, I was you to sig her name down on my freedom paper."

" Well wel,, said" said gearal Mylettse " I will" ad he sat down, and unfoled a plante study over.

" But I want it now" said Janie looking at him beseechingly.

" But Jade what in the world are you in a hurry for?"

" Beegus gearal this isthe only time,. " And she brough t tward him a pened a bottle of ik and the paper which he had reeally givento her. Gearal Mylettse like mod menof his clasof mid sord al cordially hated the presen tense of action especially whenabout to do something else, ad therefore he was considerably anoyed by Janie's strage downightedness.!"

strage downightedness.

" Why what in the world is the matter" said he. " Cant you take my word? " gon'y you trus me any more. Ow would think you believed s e some on might come and deal her comig at me so."

" I was to be sure" said Jade pleadigly pleadingly. " And you may one day some day be killed in battle, or fall in th e battles , ad th enhe'll be hustled off to auction in pits of all that Tieaman ad may do.N

" Really you are quite provident. Well seeing I'm in th e handsof th one who is insisting there is no nothig to do but give in " ad and NNn" and th e general wrote the girls name on it which as he was well versed in the form of th e law he could easilysdo ad and signed hisn name to it in sprawling capitols con cluded by a [illegible]

" There Thereu it ottt ... it to her.

" There" is not that satisfactory now"He said as he handed it to her.

" Thank you very much general" said Jannie smiling." But must it not be witnessed?"

"No the names of the generals are already signed down."

" Oh goodie" said Janie.

"C Yes and she is yours body and soul" said Mylettse.

." No more mine than she was before" said Jannie. " No one but you hadthe right with the help of God to give her to me, but I hope I can protect her now."

" Well she is yours by a fiction of law then" said general Mylettse as he turned back into the room and sat down to the plans he was studying. Jannie then followed Nell carefully t o to her wago, wagon, having first carefully laid away the paper.

" Jane" she suddenly said as she climbed into the wagon" Have you ever made any prob provision in case you and I go away to the christian lines?"

" No " said jane." When are we goig going."

" Very soon but if yo you delay all your indulg u indulgence will prove a great cruelty to you and myself by and by."

Jane had often thought this he herself but she answered ;

" Well I mea mean to prepare by and by?"

" When?" said Jannie.

" Oh to day maybe."

" What if you should forgetand have to leave the thin ge behind."?

" Jannie what is the matter" said ge Jane."

When we have to go we cannot delay for anything" said Jannie as she walked over to the wagon carelessly. Mechanically she repea ed the word" Freedom" and as she leaned against the wagon, and watched the sparkling water of a stream as it passed in little waves, and as in a din and dizzy haze, saw flowers and trees within easy view, she repea ted again the mystic word so common in every mouth, yet of such great hope and expectation--i" FREEDOM". Strange that there should be such a word" she said and such a good thin g and we ever forget it, that one should be living, warm and beautiful, full of hopes, desires, wants, one day and the next be free and happy with those you love."

It indeed was a warm golden evening, and as she walked tothe edge of the stream, she saw Jane sitting there busily intent upon her bible reading as best as she knew how.

" Want me to read to you Jane dear?" said Jannie, seating herself carelessly by her friend.

" If you would I'd be glad" said Jane gratefully" For you can make it so much plainer."

Jannie took the book and glanced at the place, and began reading one of the passages which Jan e had pointedout to her. It ran as follows;

" W e When the Son of Man shall come unto His glory, and all His holy angels with Him then shall He sit upon the Throne of His glory, and before Him

shall be gathered all nations, and He shall separate them one from another, as a sheperd divideth his sheep from his goats." Jannie rad on in animated voice, till she came to the la t of the verses." Then shall the Kin g say unto them on His left hand-Depart from me ye cursed, into everlasting fire--for I was an hun gered, and ye gave me no meat, I was thirs ty and ye gave me no drink, I was a stranger and ye took me not in, naked and ye clothes clothed me not, I was sick and in prison, and ye visited me not. Then shall they answer unto him Him, Lord when saw we thee in hungered, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto three. Then shall He say unto them-Inso much as ye did it not to one of the least of these my brethern, ye did it not to me."

Jannie seemed struck with this last passage, for she read it four times,- the latter three times more slowly, and as if she were revolving the words in her little mind." Jane" she said" These folk that get or will get such a hard measure seem to have been doing just what all these Glandelinians are doing--living good easy, respectable lives, and not troubling themselves to inquire how many of their brethern including us were hungry, or athirst, or sick or in prison, or a slave, and they lead wicked brutal cruel lives."

Jane did not answer. Jannie rose up and walked thoughtfully up and down the bank of the stream, seeming to forget everything in her own thoughts, so absorbed was s he, that one of the sentries had to hallo at her with great vehemence and remind her four times, that the bugle had sounded for the Mess call before he could get her attention. Jannie was quiet and sober through all meal time. After dinner, she and Jane and N ell and others took possession of their newly erected tent, almost in silence. Nell disposed herself on a cot and was soon sound asleep for she surely needed all the rest she could get. Jane silently busied herself, tryin g anew to study her b Bible. Jannie sat down and started playing a m Harmonica playing a soft and sad music, and see ed t to be in a deep reverie, and to be c n completely absorbed in her music. After a little while she opened her little shrunk, took out a little music book whose leaves were yellow with age, and began turning it over.

" There " she said sadly to Jane" This was one of my mothers books, and here is her hand writing, come and look at it."

Jane came accordingly.

" This song was something she used to sing often to me" said Jann ie. " I often imagine I hear her when ever I lay down."

She started a few majest c chords on her Harmonica and began playing the piece straight through. Some of the other child r leves was drawn by the sound to the very wagon, where they stood earnestly listening. They did not understand the song of course there being no singing to it, but the music appeared to affect them greatly, a especially when she played the most saddest parts. Jannie threw a deep and pathetic expression into the sound, for the shadowy veil of her saddest years seemed drawn away, and she seemed to hear her mothers voice leading here. The instrument seemed to be living, and threw out with vivid sympathy the strains of " Bring Flowers of the Fairest, Bring Flowers of the Rarest" one of the very beautiful of all May Songs. When Jannie had done playing she kept leaning her head upon her hand for a few moments, and then sat very still .

" What a strange sublime conception is that of what the Bible says of a last Judgement" said she to Jane," A righting of all the wrongs of ages -a solving of all moral problems by an unanswerable prlo problem or wisdom. It is in deed a wonderful in imagi image."

" It will be a fearful one o to the Glandelinians and even to us." said Jane.

" It might be for the Glandelinians more than for any one else though I suppose" said Jannie." I remember reading to you by the side of the river, that chapter in Matthew that gives an account of it, and I have been quite struck with it, and fearful of the results.One should have expected some terrible disasters and enormities charged to all those who are excluded from Heaven as the reason but no--they are condemned for not doing positive good itself, not including other harm."

" Perhaps "said Janie" It is impossible for any of the Glandelinian no matter who they are to get to heaven as long as they fight for a cause they feel sure are or is wrong."

" And what" said Jannie speaking almost to herself, but with deep feeling, " What shall be as said of those, who own little slaves, when they should have been a worker also."

" Something fearful will happen to them." said Jane vehemently.

" Always practical and to the point" said Janie, her face breaking out into a broad smile. " You never m leave me any time for any general reflections Jane, you always bring me up short against the very dimes ter itself, you have always something to happen for our being slaves always in your mind."

" Well the time will come" said Jane determinedly.

" Dear little Daisy---poor child" said Jannie -" she had set her little

simple yet brave soul on a good work for me I'll be bound."

" It was probably the first time since the departure of Dais y Vivian that she had ever said as many words as these of her, and she spoke how evidently express ing a very strong feeling.

In the meantime gener l Mylotse himself was havin g another discours e with his assistance general Cannonia he said;

" My view of the situation of child slavery is such that no man no matter who ever he is can consistently profr profess himself even a good man without freeing slaves, and throwing the whole weight of his being and power against this monsterous system of dreadful injustice that lies at the foundation of all this horrible slavery, and if need be sacrificing himself and a whole army in battle for it, when in reality he is against it, and against it all. That is I mean as long as I'm to fight in behalf behalf of Glandelinia and her wicked cause I can never be a Christian otherwise, though I certainly had had intercourse with a great many enlightened christian pe prisoners, and I con fess that the pa apatyy ap apathy of thec Abbiesnian people on this subject, their nknowledge of the wrong and of what they were going to do if they win this war filled me with horror."

" If you knew all this" said general Cannonia" Why did you fight at all?"

" Oh because I have that kind of benevolence which consist of my loving only one country and one flag, and cursing all christiandom for allowing such a war to break out when , think and believe that the child slave question could have been settled without such a dreadful conflict. One can s ee you know, very easily what cause he thi thinks he has a right to follow."

" Well are you going to do different now, and resign your command?" said Cannonia.

" God only knows the future" said general Mylotse" Just now I'm more firmer in my duty to Glandelinia than before, because it is through the Nationals that I have lost all, and he who has nothing to lose from one you thought a friend at first, a has a right to chose his own will."

" And if you remain in command what are you going to do in the future?" disregarding how mad Manley will be about it." said Mylotse" beginning with all the slaves I can drag away into my own army, for whom you know I have always been doing good, and perhaps at some future day, it may a pear I can do something for a whole class, something to save my war torn country from the disgrace of that awful position in which she now stands before all civilized nations, and which caus ed Abbisania to he hurl her thunderbolt at her so hard."

" Do you suppose it possible that this Glandelinia nation licked or not by the Abbisanians can ever be forced to emancipate?" said general Cannonia.

" I don't kno w"said general Mylotse" This is a day of great war. There are great things going on on both sides, everything is risingup here and there. The vivian nobles recently r hear captured a whole Glandelinian army some where and took with them to the christian camps millions of child slaves free how at an immense loss to Glandelinia and the Manleys--and perhaps elsewhere in this dram of war may be found National armies, who will do the same. Do you think general Cannonia that I for one will ever capture Angelinia agathia as good a general as I am? "

" I hardly think so" said general Cannonia.

" Well I fell less hopeful than you think about it myself. But suppose we would be forced down to submission, should the Nationals win, who would find enough homes for all these scores f of millions of little slaves, who would try and find their relations and parents if still living who would ed u educate these millions, and teach them how to use their freedom. Maybe the Nationals exhausted by the nature of their war with us would never be able to do that thing. Th The fact is, the Na Nationals are not able to themselves I believe ever to give them much of an idea that what is necessary to form them into citizens when they grow up and recieve their citizenship pape papers. And if free they won't be allowed to remain in Glandelinia, they will have to go north into Abbieannia, where freedom and enclosure of orphan asylumns and the like will be the fashion until proper homes or their parents are found for them--- the universal custom, and tell me now is there enough christian philanthropy among the Abbisannian states, who could onaccount of the draining resources of this war be able to have the chance of process of their education and elevation? They hav have exgausted hundreds upon hundreds of millions of dollars already to carry on this war against us, and how can they now support the hundreds upon hundreds of thousands such little strangers sent into their towns and villiages , and have a chance to give time, money and everything to raise them to the christian standard. That is what I want to know. If we Glandelin ians losing the war are forced to free them, to Emancipate, who will be able to even place them in schools to educate. How many families in the christian towns survive the horrors of war who could take in a child slave, boy or girl adopt them, teach them, bear with them, and seek to make those who are not, christians? How many orphens asylumn have room enough to take the slaves who have no place to go. And how many schools are there wh ich would have room to take them in. How many

families that could hoard them under these awful conditions. You see genera, Cannonia I want justice done by both sides and not only Abbiannia. N ot only is glandelinia in a badposition should she lose the war, which probably she will, in thelong run, but Abbiannia will be worse of. We are the more oc oppressors of the poor unfortunate child slaves, but if they are liberated, there ware will be many millions utterly homeless, without care, and will have to go roaming the streets begging and so on and therefore their life of freedom would be sugilly equally severe if not worse."

" Well cousin I know it so and it will be so" said general Cannonia--I know it might be so from the very start, but it is the duty of both sides to over come it, but I tu trust it shall be overcome, and I know there many bemillions f of good people in Abbiannia who may survive the war, who in this matter may be able to do something. It certainly would not need to be a great self denial for the Abbiannians to recieve s so many slaves, if they are fighting so desperate ly to free them."

" I would know" said general Mylstze.

" Yes I know you would" said Cannonia. I'D like to see anything you would not do if you thought it your duty."

"Well I'm not uncommonly good" said general Mylstze." Others ofour generals are like you too and would do the same as you do. You let many go free even without exchanging them, and you gave Jannie her free papers. I suppose gearal Manley will wonder, but he cannot dareinterfere anyhow. But I know there are many other Glandelinian generals who do exactly what you do."

"Yes but they are a minority--but if we are soon forced to begin to free the slaves to any extent unusual we should soon begin also to hear from Mylstze."

" General Cannonia did not reply. There was a pause of some moments and general Mylstzes face was overcast by a so sort of dreamy expression.

" I don't kn ow what makes me think of my own poor mother to night" he said." I have a strange kind of feeling as if she was very near me, for I keep thinking of things she used to say. Strange indeed what brings things so vidi vividly back to us sometimes."

General Mylstze walkedup and down for some time and then said;

" I believe I'll go out with a few men on a sho rt distanced scouting tour to night."

He took his hat and pass ed o t out. Cannonia followed him to the passage out of the house, and asked if he should attend him.

" Yes I would like your compan y" said general Mylstze. " I don't know how soon we will be back and we are needed to nigh t."

In the meantime Jamie was sitting alone in her wagon. It was a beautiful moonlight evening, and she sat watching the movement of the little wave crossing where the moon reflected in the water of a stream, and listened to the lisping murmur of the waves as they lapped the shore. Jannie tho ght also of her far away home, and that she should soon be a freeyoung free child, and able to have the Abbiea n Abbiannians find hermother and father. she admired the scenery with a sort of joy, and then she thought of general Mylstze, and ever second to that came the habutal prayer that she had always offered for him, and then her thoughts passed on to beautiful little baisy Vivian, whon he she now thought might have reached Emperor Vivians army by this time, and she thought that untill she almost fancied that that bright face and golden hair were looking upon her our of a little fleecy cloud in the sky. And so musing she fell asleep in herlitle wagon, and then dreamed she saw her come bound ing swiftly toard him, just as she used to come so often before she went away, with a wreathe of flowers in her hair, her cheeks so bright, and her eyes radient with delig ht, but as she looked, she seemed to see her suddenly dash away on a horse, her cheeks wore a paler hue, her eyes had a deep di devine radiance, and then her an imagined she was among them, and Vamie was awakened by a loud booming noise, and the sound of many muskets being fired off in the distance, and a tremendous explosion.

She hastened out of the wagon

She hastened ou of her wagon in alarm and with smothered voices and heavy thread came several soldiers bearing a body of a general, wroped in a cloak and lying on a stretcher. Thelight f the moon fell full on his face, and Jann ie gave a wild cryo of amasement and despair, that rang through the closest portion of the camp as the soldiers advanced with their burden toward general Mylstze headquarte s , where another group of officers had already appeared. General black Brooks had been out on a scouting tour of his own, and as he approached close to where he thought he saw another fortified town, a force of Nationals suddenly surfsed his column of men and durin the fray that ensued the Nationals were soundly thrashed but in the melles 5the general was badly if not fatally wound ed. The whole camp was full of cries and lamentations shris shrieks and screams came from many of the child slaves. Jannie and Jane alone seemed to have a righ t presence of mind, for the whole camp was in an uproar, and portions of it being fiercely attacked by a division of Nationals was as bad of as a woman in strong hysteric convulsions. At general Mylstzes direction for the latter had returned, one of the beds inthe house was hadt hastily prepared, and the bleeding form laid upon upon it. General Brooks had fainted through pain and loss of blood, but as general Mylstze applied restoratives, he revived opened his eyes, looked fixedly on them, looked earnestly around the room, and his eyes traveled wistfully over every object, and finally they rested on Janie who stood near by. The army doctor now arived and made his hie examention.

It was evident from the expression on his face, th at there was good hope of bring the general through ad he applied himself to dressing the wound, and Hecand Jannie proceeded compesedly with this work, said the lamentations and sobs and cries of the a many affrightened child slaves who had clusted about the doors and windows of the ol old building.

" Now general Mylstze" said the surgeon" we must turn all these little creatures out --" all depends on his being kept quiet."

General Brooks opened his eyes, and looked fixedly on the distressed beings , whom Jannie and others were striving to urged out of th e apartment.

" Poor creatures, to sorrow for me" hexsaid, and an expression of bitter self reproach passed over his face. Jane absolu ely refused to go. Terror had deprived her of allpresence of mind, she had thrown a herself alog onthe flcow floor, and nothing but force could persuade her to rise. The rest yeilded to Jannie's urg nt representations, that their mas ters safty depended on their stillness and obedience.

General Brooks could say but little, he lay with his eyes shut, but it was evident that he wrested with the most bitter thoughts. After a while he laid his hand on Jannie's fair head, the latter kneeling beside him and said;

" Poor Jannie."

" What did you say general" said Jannie.... .

" I am badly wounded" said the general pressing her hand..." Pray that I doulh that I should recover."

" If you wo l would like a Glandelinian priest ------""""Said th e army surgeon/

The general has tily shook his head and said weakly;

" Jannie is worth more than any priest or clergyman alive" and said again to Jannie more earnestly" Praythat I'll recover from my wound."

And indeed Jannie did pray, with all her mind and strength, for the recovery of another one of her military friends,--whose eys looked so mournfully and s teadily at h er. It was literally prayer offered with a r strong crying and tears. When Jannie

Jannie ceased her little prayer, the gearal rw ched out and took her little hand... looling earnestly at her but he did not then say an t an ything. H He closed his eyes, but still retained his hold... for when a general of a favorable k ind is soverely wounded, the child slave and the Glandelinian general hold each other with an equal grasp. He murmured softpy something to hijself a hymn of a Glande linian nature which however is not necessary to put here... and yet it was evident that the very words he might have been sig sinn singing was passing through his mind,----words of entreaty addressed to infinite pity. His lips moved at short intervals, as parts of the hymn fell brokenly from them.

" His mind is wandering or something"" said the surgeon.

"CNo I'm still conscious" said the wounded general. But the effort of speaking positively exhausted him and he lay quiet for a few minutes. They saw that he had a narrow escape indeed from death, but as he was now removed to his own bed he absolutely lapsed into unconsciousness

chapter 58.

HOW MANY OF THE CHILD SLAVES CAN BE FOUND UN PROTECTED.
A PLACE WHERE SLAVES ARE SOLD BY THE WHOLE SALE...
ANOTHER PASSAGE ONTHE FLEET. DWLDON AGAIN..
.DREADFUL AND HORRIBLE PLACES.....
WHO WAS THIS NEW SLAVE..

It might be said that during other times we have heard often of the distress of slaves of any kind, whether negro or otherwise, on the loss of a kind master, and with good reason for no creature in those times on God's earth is left more sadly and utterly unprotected and desolate than the slaves in these circumstances. A child who has lost his fatyer or mother, and who has been rendered an orphan has still the protection of friends and other relation, and also of the law, he or she is something, and can do something,---has acknowledged rights and positions, but in the Glandelinian army the child slave is worse off has been worse of in many conditions may all conditions than any other negro slave has been. But the law isthe same inother cases, for the laws of Glandelinia regards the poor child slave in every respect as devoid of any rights whatever, and is as good as a bale of merchandize or otherwise as thrash and good for nothing else but toil and suffering so its master can live a life of ease and pleasure/ In all cases even the possible acknowledgement of any of the longings and wants of a slave can not be allowed to the little one even if it has a kind and irresponsible master, and then when that master is stricken down nothig remains.

There canbe and is many Glandelinian good men and righteous ones too no matter how wicked the counrtrys cause may be, but the number of those men who are good to their slaves is very small, and the greater number found is in general I mer Heidi Myletze alone. Every one of the other Glandelinian generals and their armies know this, and the slave knows this most of all, so that he feels that there are ten chances out of eleven of his finding a wicked abusive and tyrannical master and owner to one of his finding a considerate and kind one/ .Therefore it can be the wail over the loss of any kind master or the loss of one in an another way can be long.

When general Black Brooks was so sev rely wounded the Nationals had also attackedcert in portions of the Glandelinancamps with such wild fury as to c scattere the many divisions right and left and set afire many thousands of tents, and terror and consternation took hold of all the soldiers within the reign of terror including among the child slaves. so fierce was the resistance elsewhere however that the loss of both sides was dreadful and seventeen Glandelinian generals and many other officers had been stricken down in a moment and fourty big fires were raging, and one big ammunition depot was blown up with a terrific roar heard for many miles. This occured at the time general Black Brooks was severely wounded and who had been stricken down at the moment, in the flow r and strength of his youth, so that though he was not fatally wounded he was so badly injured that he would be laid up for many days to come and his army was without a reliable commander.

Amid the crash of battle, the yelling of the attackers, every section of the camp resoundedwith subs, and shrieks of despair.

Jannie whose nervious system had been enervated by a constant experience in her p past life with some other battles, especially Delight's junction ad had nothing t p to support the terror of th s shock, and at the time the whole camp was in emuproar of explosions, fiercely fighting men by hundreds of thousands and an infero of flames and explosions raging everywhere, she hadfled in fright and horror she knew not where, and all the other slaves, had fled in all direct directions so that she was widly seperated from them all, and Jane to whom she had been joined f into such friendship had beenmitten downby a stray bullet right before her eyes, al without the possibility of even a parting word.

General Cannonia with his usual charac characteristic strength and self control, had remained at the very front of his own line of troops totho last, all eye, all ear, all attention, doing everything of the little that could be done, and driving back one des perate Abbisanian assault after another, and then when black Brooks fell by his side severely wounded while scouting too near the battle brought him to general Myletzes headquarters and joined Jann ie who fled to Myletze with his whole soul in the tender and impassioned prayers which the poor little slave girl poured forth for the saving of the generals life. While the officers and soldiers were arranging five other generals for his last rest a even amid the roar of the battle in the distance and by the light of the flames, they found upon the bosom of one of them, a small plain m iminature case, opening with a s ort of spring. It was the minature f of a noble little female face, and onnthe reverse underа crystal a lock of blond

They s sorrowfully laid them back on the generals lifeless breast,---dust to dust----poor mournful relics of early dreams, which onve made that cold heart beat so warmly, warmly.Jannie's poor little soul was alwau always filled with thoughts of a far away eternity, and while she watched in sorrow and terror the burial of the dead general and other officers, about eighty of them in all, and the hasty burial of hundreds of thousands of dead soldiers both gray and purple, she did not once think that the sudden stroke had been reversed and that Myletze had come to the support of his ruined camp and drove back the assailants with dreadful losses and captured whole multidues of multitudes of prisoners and six generals, and many other officers and a whole christian camp, and whole parks of artillery.Nevertheless she felt at peace with everything and every one even though she could not forget her terror of that fearful night, and she hoped for pgeneral Brooks for whom she had poured forth her prayer into thebosom of her Father in Heaven, and therefore she had found an answer of quietness and assurance springing up within herself. In the depths of her own affectionate nature, she felt able to perceive something of the fullness of Devine love. for an oracle had written tyus, thus" He that dwelleth in love, dwelleth in god, and god in him." jannie hoped, and trusted and was at peace even though she felt the effects of the exciting night. It was only one of the frequent s r sorties upon Myletzes army, but as of unusual strength but one of musual strength had come that night.

But the funeral for the dead generalspassed, with all its military honors and prayers, an and solumne faces, even when back rolledvthe purple waves of attack before the advancing supports sent by Myletze, and after the conflict up came the everlasting har hard inquiry of" what is to be done next. Where is the next goal.? This last engagement known as the Battle of Pellen Tellin had been severe with some unusual loss to Myletzes army and therefore the question of what was to be done, rose to the mind of general Myletze, as dressed in his musual uniform, and surrounded by his anxious and wearied generals, he sat on his great horse, and inspected his lines of troopscall drawn up in military array to persue as fast as possible the armies of Jimmie and Germaine Vivian who had so fiercely attacked him that night at Pellen Tellen creek and who suffered a loss as was reported of 10,000,000 in dead and wounded only to Myletzes loss of 456,789. in killed and wounded.

The answer to the question also rose to Cannonia who began to turn his thoughts to other sections of armies, and sending Myletzes dispatch to Beppo Evans ordering that general to persue hard and give these Vivian Princes no rest. It also rose in silent terrore to all the child slaves thousands of them, who f well knew the results this battle might bring. All knew very well that the indulgences that had been accorded to them were not always from Myletze or Cannonia, but from the soldiers and under officers, and th- that now Myletze w being enraged over the sudden attack by the Nationals which purposely was made to seize all the slaves and run off with them, there seemed to be no screen from them or between them, and the anger of Myletze should he devise any thing when scured by affliction caused by the disaster, and the fall of his best general Black Brooks and scores of others, and the loss of more tents and ammunition than he captured.

It was about a few nights after the battle of Pellen Tell when the army was advancing fast that general Cannonia busied one day in giving final orders to all his generals as to how the advance of the army wasto be accomplished, heard a gentle tap at the door. He opened it and there stood jannie, the pretty young black haired slave, her hair in disorder, and her eyes swelled with crying.

" Oh general Cannonia" she said falling on her knees, and catching his sleeve" pl do go to general Myletze fr v for me. p pleadd for me. General Manley has sent a number of agent over her to take me away from here---look there I found this in a wounded christian soldiers hand." and she handed the general a paper. It wa was an an r order, written in general Manleys own hand to some strict shrewd agents, to keep a look out for a child known as Jannie Lillian, giving a good desp description of her, and her slave mark and brand so so forth.

" pow did he come to be in possession of this?" said the general with a sort of scowl.

"He spied on Manley a few weeks before joining the army that attacked that night. I was dressing his wounds, and he slapped my face in a freidly way with it and handed it to me telling me how he obtained it and what it contained, and said I would be wise to run away before they got me. I'd rather be killed outright than be taken. and Myletze said I could be free too."

General Cannonia stood considering with the paper in his hand scowling to himself.

" you see general" said jannie, I don't mind being always in Myletzes army, but to be taken back to Manley, and he has such a horrid army---the shame of it general.Oh please plead for me."

General Cannonia well knew that it was the universal custom of general Manley to send sneaking agents into other Glandelinian armies when he saw fit, to capture and bring to his own camp if possible child slaves he claims belongs to him---an army of soldiers vile enough to make it their profession to make life as miserable as a lost soul for littl little child slaves. General Cannonia had known it before, but before he had never realize realized it, till he saw the slender little form of jannie almost convulsed with distress, and had read the note. All the honest blood of man hood, the strong g andelinian blood

of liberty liberty flushed to his cheeks, and trobbed bitterly in his indignant heart, but
I with unu u unusual prudence and selfe control self control, he mastered himself,
and crushing the paper firmly in his hands he merely said to Jannie|

" Sit down child while I go to general Mylstze."

" It is surely shameful, outrageous, monsterous" he said to himself, as he entered the headquarters of his cousin. He found the general absent and being informed where he was rode thiter and found the general seated on his horse, with officers at his back, giving some written orders, and watching the advance of his big army.

"" I came your Excellency" said Cannonia to speak with you about poor Jannie."

" The general looked troubled, and a flush rose to his cheeks, as he answered rather sharply."

" Well what about her? Something happen to her now?"

" Manley is after her with his agents. This is the paper whid which she gave me!"

" Mylstze looked at the slip and then laughed.

" Is that all" He said with his usual grin. Well let them come. They'll be sorry they came within the lines before I'll be done with her. I've endured Manleys impudence long enough, and if he interfere with my own business and work, I'll bring the dirty dog down, I'll make him lie in the dust sooner than I would a patienal general." and he scowled fiercely when he said these last werds."

" But could you not save her from them some way--some way that would be less shame rul."

" I mean to send her off to night with a prisoner I'll release for the purpose, and I'll shame Manley--that is just what I want to do. Jannie has all her life been a slave and she deserves her freedom, and because Manley thinks he still owns her he begings to forget who is is, but if he interferes with me I'll give him one lession that will bring hi him down, I fancy. I'll turn off moving against the christians and move against him!"

" But cousin consider that if you war against Manley you war against the country whose rights you are defending."

" Well then let Manley keep out of my affairs" said Mylstze with a scornful laugh " He is worse than the soldiers he calls a devil. I'll have to show him with all his airs that he is no better than the raggedest child slave wench that walks the company streets. He'll take no more airs with me?."

" But you might answer to the government if you do so" said Cannonia with energy.

" Answer to the government for thrashing that dog. I'd like to know where an offense comes in for that. But then let him mind his own business and leave my slaves alone. I'd also like to know what rig right he has to interfere with any motive of mine. I wrote recently to the glandelinian government, and they answered me that as long as the slaves are my property I can do with them what I like. I'm sure there is no offense there to exchange them for prisoers or free them if I like."

" Well you are right in one way, but wrong in another" said Cannonia. " I'm sure its mutny t mutiny to lead your army against Mylstze."

" It might seem insurrection to anybody with your feeling, but all these little creatures are under my protection, its the only way they can be kept in order. Once let any of Manleys glandelinian generals feel that they are to take any airs concerning my rights and all that, and they ll all run over you, just as Manley always has been trying. If they had commissions higher than I have I could not say a thing, but my commis ion is ower them and therefore they are the ones who show me open rebellion not II've begun now to bring them under, and I'll have him and all his confounded generals know That'll I&ll hold my own as much as they hold theirs, and if they don't mind themselves and keep out of my affairs they'll find some other armies warring against them besides the christians" said Mylst ze looksingaround him most decidedly."

General Cannonia remained for a moment as if he had swallowed some explosive mixture and was ready to burst while Mylstze his face looking blacker than usual ever seen before said to his officers in an ugly kind of voice;

" Give orders throughout tye camp to arrest all strangers whether they wear gray or any colod, and HOLD them and your lives if they get away."

" But if they are Manleys--"

" Hang Manley and his followrs" houted Mylstze in fierce stentorian tones" I say every stranger entering the camp shall be under arrest. AWAY TO THE ORDER GET."

General Cannonia though he did not recieve the order himself decided to carry out a sim similiar a plan and reaching his headquarters and not at first paying attention to Jannie, gave the order to his officer to do like wise what Mylstze said. He then told Jannie, that Mylstx Mylstze was to make it hard for any one to enter the lines that she would be safe, but that she must go back peacefully to her tent and that he would have it strongly guarded. A few days after the army being once more on the move Jannie was sitting in her wagon, when she was joined by Nell, both since the death of poor Jane, had been entirely orest fallen and discolsa disconsolate. But Nell knew that general Manley had for some reason or other been an object of dislike and hatred to general Mylstze, and therefore told Jannie that no one could get her, and that she need not be afraid. But since the warning Jannie had moved about in daily dread and trembling , not knowing what might befall her next. During the advance of the army general Mylstze had held several consultations with his generals, after communication with general Beppo Evans, and it was therefore determined to make a steady advance against general Jimmie Vivian and his brother. and as the army had recently seized lots of slaves who

fled from the plantations at the approach of his army, it was decided to return them to their masters or hold them according to Mylstzes army orders.

" Do you know, Jannie that we are all watched like prisoners now?" said Nell.

"How did you hear that?" said Jannie.

" I hid myself in general Mylstzes t n tent when the general was talking to his officer and generals generals. In a few hours you will be sent off withe few prisoners to be free Jannie, and a strong escort."

" The Lords will be done" said Jannie.

" If you ever get to the christian lines never forget general Mylstze." said Nell" for you'll never have such another kind master even if you are ever retaken."

" But it is dangerous even for me to go I fear" said Jannie" I'd rather remain here then be captured and sold to general Manley for his glandelinians won't respect my papers of freedom one bit."

" Poor Nell turned away, for her little heart was full. The hope of liberty, the thought of distant mother and father, and little brothers and sisters, rose up before her little patient soul as to the mariner shipwrecked almost in port rises the vision of the church spire and loving roofs of his native village, seen over the top of some black wave only for one last farewell. She drewther arms tightly over her bosom and chocke chocked back the bitter tears and tried to pray. The poor little girl had a singular unaccountable prejudice in favor of liberty, and so it was a hard sorrow for her not to go with Nell and the more she said " Thy Will be done" the worse she e felt.

She sought out general Cannonia, who ever since Daisy's departure had treated her with marked and respectful kindness.

" Your Excellency, she said" I heard general Mylstze promished me my freedom. He told me that she had already taken it out for me, and now perhaps if you sir would be good enoufh enough to speak about it to general Mylstze he would feel like going on with it, as it was Jannie's wish that I go with her, and poor Jane you know is dead."

" I'll speak for you Nell, and do my best" said general Cannonia" but I do not think it is necessary."

This incident occured only t three days after the battle just passed. Seriously reflecting with within himself he considered that pa perhaps Jannie was to have Nell in company but that Nell forgot it and he resolved that he would now endeavor to moderate his own zeal and to see if she was to be free or not.

So the good general gathered himself up, and ttaking his plans resolved to go into general Mylstzes room, be as aggree aggreable as possible, and negotitate Nells case with all the skillof which he was master. He found general Mylstze busy at his table looking over all kinds of maps and plans, while his orderly who had been out with him was displaying before him certain letters and papers a Glndelinian spy had just brought into the camp//.....

" Your spies's have wonderful tarlent" said general Mylstze to his orderly as he looked over everything on the table." Only I'm sure or not sure about it being of any value that will enable me to capture that Vivian Prince."

" Yes your Excellency" said the orderly volubly" The spy just done what he could h and had a terrible time getting away with it too."

" What do you think?" said general Mylstze to Cannonia."

" It's a matter of bravery I suppose." said general Cannonia." But you sure can judge about it better than I."

" The fact is" said general Mylstze" That I hardly have a single successful spy in my army, and as I'm going to make a direct advance upon the whole army under those to two Vivians', and after vanquishing them go off direct tward Angelinia Agathia, I must decide upon something."

" Are you going to make so violent an advance so soon?"

" Yes. General Beppo Evans had written, and he and his generals think that a christian chieftian known as Vivianana something is coming with a monsterous army to oppose oppose me, and therefore the advance must be made with more speed and spirit.I'll let no national army stop me no matter that size."

" Well there is one thing that I want to speak to you about" said general Cannonia. " Jannie once told me you promished little Nell her liberty, and that you began the legal forms necessary to it. I hope you will use your influence to have it affected."

" That little sheup is afraid of her own shadow." said Mylstze. " I told that kid to go with Jannie and why they remain is a wonder to me."

" They are afraid Manley will come and take them."

" Indeed they shall do no such thing within my knowledge" said Mylstze sharply." Jannie is one of the best of little girls ha e have ever seen--and therefore as long as she is not within one third of a mile within a christian army she still belongs to me and therefore to take her up and destroy her papers is stealing a slave from me and he ll suffer for it I'll be bound. Besides wha what does he want to interfere for? Manley and all his generals can go to hell."

" But your excellency you don't know those scoundrels, and he and others would have secret agents even in purple uniforms out looking for every child they can pick up."

" I dare say I know they do such things" said Mylstze" They all want to steal slaves from each others armies, regardless to whom the slave belongs because the generals are a discontented set----always wanting what they think they have a right to. Now I'm surely

strongly prinpipaled against any one of the other Glandelinian generals interfering with me concerning my slaves in any case, and if Manley wants a war itself with me let him start stealing my slaves. I keep a slave under the care of a kind master and the slave does well enough, and is respectable and will love even the very Glandelinians, but sent then to Manley, and they die in his army, from overwork, cruel treatment, and so on. I've seen it tried a hundred thousand times. I'll see that Jannie and Nell goeso to night and under a strong escort too. And they'll be given orders in case of assaulted by other glandelinians to take the slaves to give no quarter."

" But you know general Johnston Jacken Manley, id is so steady in his attempts, no dangerous when aroused, and that nothing can fool him he is so shrewd."

" Oh you need not tell me. I've seen a hundred like him, and no matter how he is he'll do very well as long as he minds his own business, and leave my army alone---that's all. I don't deny that he can easily have all slaves taken from my army, but if I find any missing mysteriously from my camp and I discover that he has a hand in it, I'll tend to him."

" But then considere said general Cannonia" That Manley would report you to the government."

" Oh that's all humbug" said Mylette." The government knows him as much as I do and I have the full advantage because they would pay no more attention to him than a complainin child slave. And with his army it is no time out of a thousand that a child slave gets a good master, most masters are demons, for all the talk that is made. I've been in Junction with Mylette Manleys army , way before I worsted general Kindernins at Delights Junction and never yet was acquainted with a master, that did not treat his slaves like as if they were rats and mice---quite as well as worth while to mention the treatement of the lost souls in hell. I've read of uncle Tom's cabin and Simon Legree is a saint compared to the mildest of these mean masters. Therefore the slaves in my army are mine, and to take them from my camp to bring over there I'll hold as rank stealing, and that he and his whole army is a force of bandits."

" Well " said Cannonia energetically" I know you mean well and therefore it is done. How big an escort are you going to send with them. ?"

" About 10,000 men. I know Manley and his generals go against me the way I do to my al slaves. The worse of them are ever so inconsiderate. but I have seen all the troubles these slaves had undergone. It is so hard that when I had only one little daughter, she should have been taken, but then think of these slaves who are first stolen from their parents, and then supos seperated from be brother and sister. And those Generals yonder in the west have so little feeling for them. But I,ll hold my own."

Cannonia feared at once, and knew it would do no good to say anything more, for genera general Mylettes had an infinite cap capacity for these kinds of fits when ever a subject about the Manleys was brought up to him, and general Cannonia did the bes best n next best thing he could---he wrote a letter to general Beppo Evans, stating the facts, and urging him to watch out for Manleys agents, so to keep them away from Mylettes army for heavens sake" or Manley will be " Fighting a battle with Mylette"

But there happened something the very same time that Mylette and Cannonia was having this conversation. Deldon (he did not however come from Manley) had been inside of Mylettes army for several days, and spotting Jannie within his grasp he quickly made off with her in the dark of night, placing her inside of a wagon and going far awa, untill some distance from Mylettes army she was placed with many others in a large prison where slaves were kept for auction.

A big slave prison in a small town not now inhabated with christian soldiers. Many readers may conjure up horrible visions of such a place as this. They can say it is, some foul obscure den some horrible Tartarus" informis, ingenscui, lumen, ademptum"

It surely was, even though the wickedest of "landelinians do use the slaves to be sold high. But as bad as the place might be, the slaves are well fed however, well cleaned, tended and looked after, that each one may come to sale, sleep and strong, and strong and shining. A slave prison house in this little town was kept with neatness however, and where every day any ne entering may see arranged, under a long ine of sheds, rows of little bobbed haired girls and boys, of all ages of sellable size, who stand ther there under guard as a sign of the property sold within. Then if the reader would have bee been a slave buyer or trader, he shall be courteously entreated to call and examine, and shall find an abundance of brothers and sisters, to be sold seperately, or in lots to suit the conviences of the purchaser, and that soul immortal, once bought with blood and anguish by the son of God, when the earth sho shook,, and the rocks rent, and the graves were opened, can be sold, leased, exchanged,, ,ortgaged, or exchanged for g- groceries, or drybgoods,, to suit the conditions of the wicked trade, or the fa fancy of the purchaser. It was a day or two after the conversation between Mylette and general Cannonia that jannie, and many others, were turned over tothe keeping of the owner and warddn wardens of the prison, to await the auction the next day. Mylette missing Jannie and also Nell did not think any one had stolen them as no otherslaves were missing and therefore thinking she had went off as expected since she had her papers thought she was heading toward the christian lines and therefore did not make any thing of it.

Jannie had not been allowed allowed to take anything with her, and she was ushered in for the night into a long room with all the rest, where many other little boys and girls of all ages sizes Nationalities, and shades of complexion were assembled, and from whom crying screaming and complaints and so on were proceeding.

" It won't do you any good to carry on that way" said the chief warden of the prison. " All you slaves are always crying over these little things. James , see" he said speaking approvingly to a burly Negro who was perfo performing tricks of low buffoonery which occasioned the shouts from other ow overseers which was heard. As might be imagined none of the child slaves felt anything else but lonsliness and horror, and Jannie who felt too terrified and sorrowful to cry, sat down in a dark corner, and hid her face against the wall. The Glandelinian dealers in the human article mk a make scrupulous and systematic efforts if posible to promote noisy merrith among them as a means of drowning reflection, and rendering them insensible to their condition, but usually do not make any success. And the whole object of the training to which the child slaves are put, from the time they are sold to any market till they arive to a Glandelinian army of any kind, are systematically directed toward making them callous unthinking, and brutal. The slave dealers collects their gangs, at any point they can find; and drives them to any convinent healthy place--often a watering place--to be taken care of and fattened. Here they are fed daily, and because of some inclihe to pine, some music is kept among them and theyare made to dance as merily, and he who refuses to m be merry--in whose soul thought of parents, or brothers and sisters are too strong for him or her--is marked as sullen ,dangerous and rebellious, and subjected to all the evils wic which the ll will of an utterly irresponsible and hardened and hardened man can inflict pon him. Briskness, alertness, and cheerfulness of appearance especially before observers are constantly enforced upon them both by the hope of getting a good mat master, and fear of all that the driver may bring upon them if they prove unsalable.

" what is that little black haired brat doing over there against the wall" said the Warden Negro coming p to jannie, after the man warden had left the room. This man was a full black, of great size, verly lively volubile and full of trick and grmi grimance but dangerous when his temper was aroused as well.

" hat are you doing here against the wall" said the negro coming p to jannie and forcing her to stand upon her feet." Crying because you got tocked away eh?"

" I was stolen away from general Mylette" said jannie sobbing.

" Stolen away from general Mylette---haw haw boys and girls ain,t this yyer fun? "I wished ofend you kead, and that I wasgwine that ar way with you. Tell youcouldn't I make em laugh. but how is it---dis yer whole lot gwine to morrow? who took yer kead?"

" Please let me alone you niggar" said jannie fiercely and trying to scratch him.

" Lad now boys and girls, dis yer's one of ye white little slave devils kind o' cream color, ye know scented" said he grabbing jannie roughly by the arm." Oh Lor' she'd do for a wild cat. Lor she'd keep a whole den of wild catmounts agwine---she would."

" I say leave me alone, can't you you black faced coon." screamed Jannie enraged. I'l I'll tear your eyes out."

" or now, how touchy she is, you little white catmount. Look at her now trying to bite me will ye." andthe ner negro warden gave aludicious imitation of a wild cat" Here is her airs and graces. Ye has been taken good care of I bet."

" Yes" said jannie" I have a master that'll get youhall for stealing me."

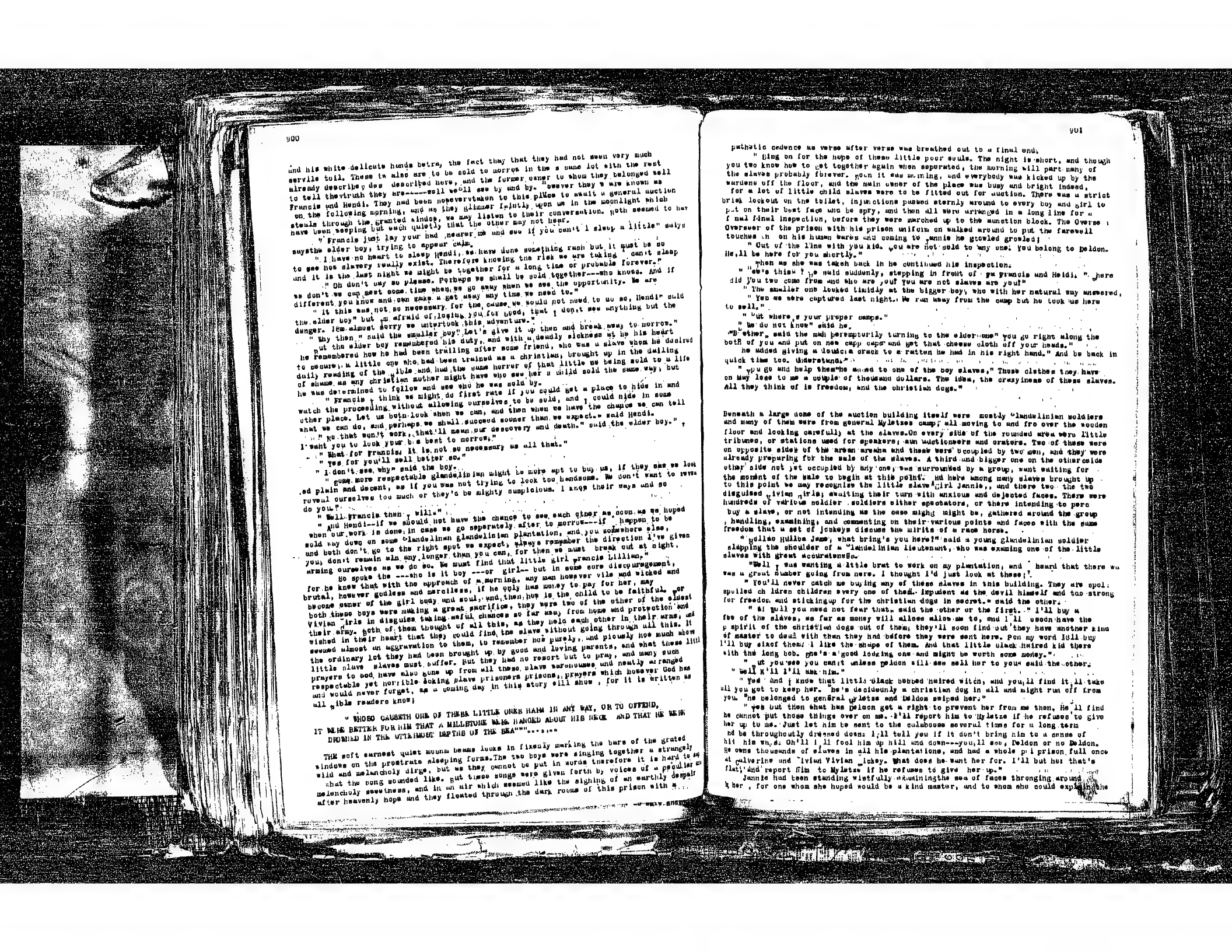
" Law no only think" said the warden" The little sprite that you is."

" I'm no me slass slave. I'm free. I belong to general Mylette" said Jannie proudly.

" Lor you did but not now. You belong to Deodin De lden. gpects they's gwine to trade ye off with a bt of others" or maybe Deldon will keep you."said the negro with a provoking grin."

Jannie enraged at this taught strove furiously to get free of him, and the uprear soon brought the main warden at the door.

" what now you slaves,---order or e order" he said coming in and flourishing a large whip. All the slaves fled in every direction, except Jannie, and seeing her defiance the warden turned upon her, and distributing a few kicks and cuffs without much inquiry, and then went leaving general orders for all to be " Good boys and girl girls" and go to sleep and them left the apartment. After this scene you can now take a peep atall the little slaves in generals. They were stretched in various attitudes over the floor all being numberless little sleeping forms of every nationality and light or dark complex ion, and of all childish ages, lying now as it seemed asleep. Here can be seen many fine bright little girls of ten and eleven or eight and so on of years, who were to be self and seperated from brother or sister to morrow, many of whom cried themselves to sleep when no one had been looking at them. Here some poor little boys, whose thin arms and callous fingers tell of hard toil, a waiting also to to be sold to morrow, as cast off articles, for what can be got for them, and some hundreds of others, all stretched around them. But in a corner lying apart from the rest, were two unsually looking boy slaves of a more interesting appearance than common. One of these is a respectably dressed Spanish looking boy between nine and ten y ars of age, with soft eyes and a sad but pleasing physiognomy. He had on his head a high raised j kind of cam cap made of cheese cloth of the first quality, and and his clothing is neatly fitted, and of good material, showing that he had been provided for with a careful hand at least it appeared to be. By his side and nestling close to him, was a yound younger boy, perhaps his brother. but he had a fairer complexion, though his likeness to his brother could not hardly be distinguished. ut he has the same soft dark eye, with lon er lashes, and his curling hair is of a luxuriant golde golden hue. He is also dressed with great neatness



and his white delicate hands betra, the fact thay that they had not seen very much servile toil. These ta also are to be sold to morrow in the s same lot with the rest already describe, des described here, and the former owner to whom they belonged tell to tell thetruth they are------well we'll see by and by. "owever they w are known as Francis and Hendi. They had been nopevertaken to this pllce to await a general auction on the following morning, and as they glimmer faintly upon us in the moonlight which steals through the grated window, we may listen to their conversation. both seemed to hav have been weeping but each quietly that the other may not hear.

" Francis just lay your head nearer me and see if you can't sleep a little" saidye saysthe elder boy, trying to appear calm.

" I have no heart to sleep Hendi, as here done something rash but it must be so to see how slavery really exist. Therefore knowing the risk we are taking can't sleep and it is the last night we might be together for a long time or probable forever."

" Oh don't say so please. Perhaps we shall be sold together---who knows. And if we don't we can meet some time when we go away when we see the opportunity. We are different you know and can make a get away any time we need to."

" it this was not so necessary for the cause we would not need to do so, Hendi" said the elder boy" but am afraid of losing you for good, that i don,t see anything but the danger. I'm almost sorry we undertook this adventure."

" Why then " said the smaller boy" Let's give it up then and break away to morrow."

" put the elder boy remembered his duty, and with a deadly sickness at he his heart he remembered how he had been trailing after some friend, who was a slave whom he desired to secure, a little one who had been trained as a christian, brought up in the dailing daily reading of the bible and had the same horror of that little ne being sold to a life of shame, as any christian mother might have who see her a child sold the same way; but he was determined to follow and see who he was sold by.

" Francis , think we might do first rate if you could get a place to hide in and watch the proceeding without allowing ourselves to be sold, and i could hide in some other place. Let us both look when we can, and then when we have the chance we can tell what we can do, and perhaps we shall succeed sooner than we expect." said Hendi.

" " no that won't work, that'll mean our descovery and death." said the elder boy." I want you to look your b.s best to morrow."

" " What for Francis, it is not so necessary as all that."

" " yes for you'll sell better so."

" I don't see why" said the boy.

" some more respectable glandelinian might be more apt to buy us, if they saw we look ed plain and decent, as if you was not trying to look too handsome. We don't want to reve reveal ourselves too much or they'e be mighty suspicious. I know their ways and so do you."

" Well Francis then , will."

" and Hendi--if we should not have the chance to see each other as soon as we hoped when our work is done, in case we go seperately after to morrow---if happen to be sold way down on some Glandelinan glandelinian plantation, and you somewhere else, and both don't go to the right spot we expect, always remember the direction i've given you, don;t remain aln any longer than you can, for then we must break out at night, arming ourselves as we do so. We must find that little girl Francis Lillian."

So spoke the ---she is it boy ---or girl-- but in some sore discouragement, for he knew that with the approach of morning, any man however vile and wicked and brutal, however goulless and merciless, if he only has money to pay for her, may become owner of the girl body and soul, and then how is the child to be faithful or both these boys were making a great sacrifice, they were two of the other of the almost Vivian girls in disguise taking awful chances so far away from home and protection and their army. both of them thought of all this, as they held each other in their arms, and wished in their heart that they could find the slave without going through all this. It seemed almost an aggravation to them, to remember hus purely, and piously how much above the ordinary lot they had been brought up by good and loving parents, and what these litll little slave slaves must suffer. But they had no resort but to pray, and many such prayers to god have also gone up from all these slave warehouses and neatly arranged respectable yet horrible looking slave prisoners prisons, prayers which however God has and would never forget, as a coming day in this story will show , for it is written as all bible readers know;

" WHOSO CAUSETH ONE OF THESE LITTLE ONES HARM IN ANY WAY, OR TO OFFEND,
IT WERE BETTER FOR HIM THAT A MILLSTONE WERE HANGED ABOUT HIS NECK AND THAT HE WERE
DROWNED IN THE OTTERMOST DEPTHS OF THE SEA""...

THE soft earnest quiet moonn beams looks in fixedly marking the bars of the grated windows on the prostrate sleeping forms. The two boys were singing together a strangely wild and melancholy dirge, but as they cannot be put in words therefore it is hard to say what the song sounded like. but these songs were given forth by voices of a peculiar melancholy sweetness, and in an air which seemed like the sighing of an earthly despair after heavenly hope and they floated through the dark rooms of this prison with a

pathetic cadence as verse after verse was breathed out to a final end.

" Sing on for the hope of these little poor souls. The night is short, and though you two know how to get together again when seperated, the morning will part many of the slaves probably forever. soon it was morning, and everybody was kicked up by the wardens off the floor, and the main owner of the place was busy and bright indeed, for a lot of little child slaves were to be fitted out for auction. There was a strict brisk lookout on the toilet, injunctions passed sternly around to every boy and girl to put on their best face and be spry, and then all were arranged in a long line for a final final inspection, before they were marched up to the auction block. The Overse Overseer of the prison with his prison uniform on walked around to put the farewell touches on on his human wares and coming to jannie he growled growled;

" Out of the line with you kid, you are not sold to any one; You belong to Deldon. He,ll be here for you shortly."

Then as she was taken back in he continued his inspection.

" "ee's this ? " he said suddenly, stepping in front of pa Francis and Heidi. " here did you two come from and who are you? you are not slaves are you?"

" The smaller one looked timidly at the bigger boy, who with her natural way answered,

" Yes we were captured last night. We run away from the camp but he took us here to sell."

" "ut where,s your proper camps."

" he do not know" said he.

"Bother, said the man peremptorily turning to the elder one" you go right along the both of you and put on new capp caps and get that cheese cloth off your heads."

he added giving a double crack to a ratten he had in his right hand." And be back in quick time too. Understand."

" you go and help them"he added to one of the boy slaves." Those clothes they have on may lose to me a couple of thousand dollars. The idea, the crazyiness of these slaves. All they think of is freedom, and the christian dogs."

Beneath a large dome of the auction building itself were mostly Glandelinian soldiers and many of them were from general Mylatzes camp; all moving to and fro over the wooden floor and looking carefully at the slaves. On every side of the rounded area were little tribunes, or stations used for speakers, an auctioneers and orators. Two of these were on opposite sides of the arean arena and these were occupied by two men, and they were already preparing for the sale of the slaves. A third and bigger one on the otherside other side not yet occupied by any one, was surrounded by a group, want waiting for the moment of the sale to begin at this point. Hd here among many slaves brought up to this point we may recognise the little slave girl Jannie,, and there two the two disguised vivian girls; awaiting their turn with anxious and dejected faces. There were hundreds of various soldier soldiers either spectators, or there intending to perc buy a slave, or not intending as the case might might be, gathered around the group handling, examining, and commenting on their various points and faces with the same freedom that a set of jockeys discuss the merits of a race horse.

" Hallo Hullbe Jems, what bring's you here?" said a young glandelinian soldier slapping the shoulder of a "landelinian lieutenant, who was examing one of the little slaves with great accurateness.

"Well I was wanting a little brat to work on my plantation, and heard that there wa was a great number going from here. I thought I'd just look at these;".

" You'll never catch me buying any of these slaves in this building. They are spoi spoiled ch ldren children every one of them. Impudent as the devil himself and too strong for freedom and stickingup for the christian dogs in secret." said the other.

" Al pull you need not fear that, said the other or the first." I'll buy a few of the slaves, as far as money will allows allow me to, and I'll useon have the p spirit of the christian dogs out of them, they'll soon find out they have another kind of master to deal with than they had before they were sent here. Pon my word Ill buy I'll buy sixof them; I like the shape of them. And that little black haired kid there with the long bob. she's a good looking one and might be worth some money."

" ut you see you can;t unless Deldon sill see sell her to you" said the other.

" Well K'll I'll ask him."

" Yes And I know that little black bobbed haired witch, and you,ll find it,ll take all you got to keep her. She's decidedly a christian dog in all and might run off from you. "he belonged to general Mylatze and Deldon swiped her."

" yes but then that has Deldon got a right to prevent her from me then, He'll find he cannot put those things over on me. I'll report him to Mylatze if he refuses to give her up to me. Just let him be sent to the culabouse several times for a long term nd be throughoutly dressed down; I,ll tell you if it don't bring him to a sense of hi his wn.s. Oh'll I,ll fool him up hill and down---you,ll see, Deldon or no Deldon. He owns thousands of slaves in all his plantations, and had a whole pri prison full once at Culverine and Vivian Vivian Vickey. What does he want her for. I'll but her that's flat! and report him to Mylatze if he refuses to give her up."

Jannie had been standing wistfully examining the sea of faces thronging around her, for one whom she hoped would be a kind master, and to whom she could explain the



the whole circumstances to. And if the reader should ever be under the necessary or necessity, of selecting out of thousands of uniformed men most of them from some other and dangerous Glandelinian army, one who was to become your absolute own owner and disposer, you would perhaps realize as poor little Jannie did, how few there were that you would feel at all comfortable in being sent over to.Poor little Jannie indeed saw an enormous number of Glandelinian soldiers, but they were all great burly gruff wicked men with nothing but a scowling expression on their faces, ---or little chirping dried lo king citizens, long favored lunk, hard men, and every variety of stumbed looking common place soldiers and officers, and goofy looking soldiers with glasses too big for their eyes, all these who would pick up a little slave child, as one picks up chips and rubbish, putting them into the fire or a basket with equal unconcern, according to their convenience, but he saw no one whom he she could recognize as a soldier belonging to gen eral general Myletze, and who could recognize her and denounce her kidnapper.

A little before the sale commenced, a tall broad muscular man in a uniform but not that of a soldier but a general, elbowed his way roughly and violently through the crowd as if they were not there, and coming up to the group began to look over them as a very particular lover would examine a ring he wished to buy for his sweetheart.

At the moment Jannie saw him approaching, she felt an immediate and revolting horror of him, that increased more and more as he came nearer. He was of gigantic strength and his large round head, large light gray eyes, with their large eye prunes, were rather not very comfortable to look at, and he had a face that as I believe mentioned some where before puts the reader well in mind of an ugly bulldog ready to devour a cat, and his large course looking mouth was distended with about a pint full of bread and meat which he was chewing like a dragon with an unusual hunger tearing at his vitals, and the sound of which could be heard some distance.

His hands were immensely large, hairy and sunburned, freckled, but very clean though garnished with unusually long nails, but in a clean condition also. This man proceeded to a very free personal examination of the lot. He seized some boys one at a tim time by the jaw, and pulled open their mouths to inspect their teeth, made them strip up their sleeve, to show their muscle turned them around, made them jump and spring, to show their paces.

" Where were you raised and to whom you belonged?" he added briefly to the last boy while investigation him.

" In northern Glandelinia Master" said the boy, looking about as if for deliverance.

" What have you done down there?"

" Worked in a factory a rubber mill." said the boy.

" Likely story" said the other" won't do none of you are worth your weight of gold" and to their joy he passed on. He paused a moment before Jannie, then spittingthe refuse of the food he still had in his mouth in her face told her sternly to " Get out of the line you belong to me and are not for sale" and then giving a contemptuous " Humph" he walked on in a manner as if he already owned the whole pla e place and every one who was there.Again he stopped before the two supposed beautiful boy slaves. He looked at the two very closely, scratched his head, again looked, hesitated and then stretched his neck almost putting his ugly mug into their faces . They knew him at once and would have said something but as he could not recognize them though he almost did they thought it best to keep still. He then put out his heavy dirty hand, and dr de the younger boy toward him, passed it over his neck and bust; felt her his arms looked at her teeth, and then pussed him violently back against her companion, whose patient face showed the suffering the elder had been going through, at every motion of the hedious man whom they knew as well as know my own father. The next little one who was examanied was frightened and began to cry.

" Stop that you Cramps" said the salesman"Do wimperinghere---the sale is going to begin.If you whip whimper you'll be lashed."

and accordingly the sale commenced. The man who wanted to buy Jannie was frustrated even by the salesman but others were knocked off to him at a good sum, and others went to soldiers and other bidders. Jannie then stood upon the block hoping to be bought to escape the hedious Peldon, and she gave a few anxious looks around, but all seemed mingled in a common inaistinct noise---the clatter of other salesman crying off his own sales, the quick fire of bids, and almost in a moment came the final thump of another hammer, and hoping more strongly to be sold Jannie looked pleadingly at the salesman but he pushed her from the block, saying " you belong to Delson already. Myletze sold you to him---and the tall bull dog seized her roughly by the arm, pushing her to one side and saying in a harsh voice" Stand there you sprite.If you go up there again I'll kill you."

Poor Jannie hardly realized anything, but still the bidding went on, the rattling clattering, now one place, and then another. Again and again at different places a slave is sold, down goes the hammer---Francis is sold. She goes down from the block, stops looks wistfully back--her sister stretches her hands toard her. She looks with agony in the face of the man who had bought her--a respectable middle aged Glandelinian soldier whom she recognizes as one belonging to Myletzes army, whom Jannie did not see.

" Oh master do please buy my little brother."

" I'll do what I can but I'm afraid the others will bid higher than I can" said the soldier, looking with painful interest, as the younger brother mounted the block, and seemed to look to look around him with a frightened and timid glance.

The blood flushes painfully in her otherw otherwise colorless cheek, as she realizes the exact sacrifice she is making, and the chances she is taking, her eye has a defiant fire, and her elder sister almost groaned to see that she looked more and more beautiful than she ever saw her before, and felt sure she and her sister were almost takin taking a rash chance in the whole thing, and felt like giving it up. but she was strong willed and therefore held firm, knowing if something went too far she could create a scene in a an moment as no one knew she was secretly armed. The auctioneer however observed his advantage, and started at once, and bids rose high in rapid succession.

" I,ll do anything that is within my power" said the benevolent looking soldier belonging to Myletze's army army, and he pressed in and joined in with the bids. After about a few minutes of bidding, the others ran far beyond his purse. He soon was silent the auctioneer grew warmer and shouted higher and higher, but though there were hundreds bidding, they gradually dropped off. It soon was a contest now between the aristocratic old man who had wanted to buy Jannie despite she being Deldons, and Deldon was now aga again his adversary. The citizen bids for many turns contemptuously mea measuring his foe, but soon it is evident Deldon far has the advantage over him, not only in purse but in stubbornesb as well, and the controversary lasted for fully fifteen minutes to the thrill of all who beheld it, the hammer falls,---Deldon got the little girl, but not what he thinks he is. so od hel help Him and not her.

Realizing her would be master is Deldon her old time enemy at the Bell-Well-pell Well child slave prison at Vivian lokey, she decided to bid her own time for she knew she had to be careful. he p is pushed along in the same lot with poor Jannie; and others and though it was her own wilful sacrifice yet she could not help weeping as she went.

The good soldier of Myletzes army was sorry, and he took a good long look at what he felt sure was Jannie in Deldons possession; and he followed a certain distance and then was sure. He decided to get back to the army without delay and report the case to Myletz at once so as to have Deldon stopped before he got too far with her.

Many saw to day, brother brothers and sisters crying. And a sad scene it is but what will come of it. that ' the writer will sby in favor of " Child Slavery of this kind is these words of the great Paymaster to whom even these Glandelinians would have made up their account in a future day---" WHEN HE MAKETH INQUISITION FOR BLOOD, HE FORGETTETH NOT THE CRY OF THEM THE HUMBLE."

" Thou art of purer eyes than to behold evil and canst not look upon iniquity, wherefore lookest thou upon them that deal treacherously, and holdest thy tongue, when the wicked devoureth the man that is more righteous than he?"---Habb IS.

It is now the month of June 1913. If a person would wish to take the chances to go travel ing even during this useful way you would observe on the upper portion of a long boat loaded down with soldiers and slaves, little Jannie, small chains on her wrists; chains on her feet, and a weight more heavier than iron lay upon her little heart. all hope of freedom had faded from her,--sky moon, and star, all had passed by her for many days since leaving Myletzes army, as the trees and banks were now passing, to return no more. The free life in Myletzes army, with friendly little slaves, and good sensible Glandelinian soldiers, and indulgent owners, Myletzes headquarters, his friendly ways, the golden head of Lillian and Daisy, with their saint like eyes, the proud gay, handsome, seemingly careless, yet ever kind general Isaac Myletze, hours of ease and indulgent leisure all gone, and in place for her there of what still be the future.

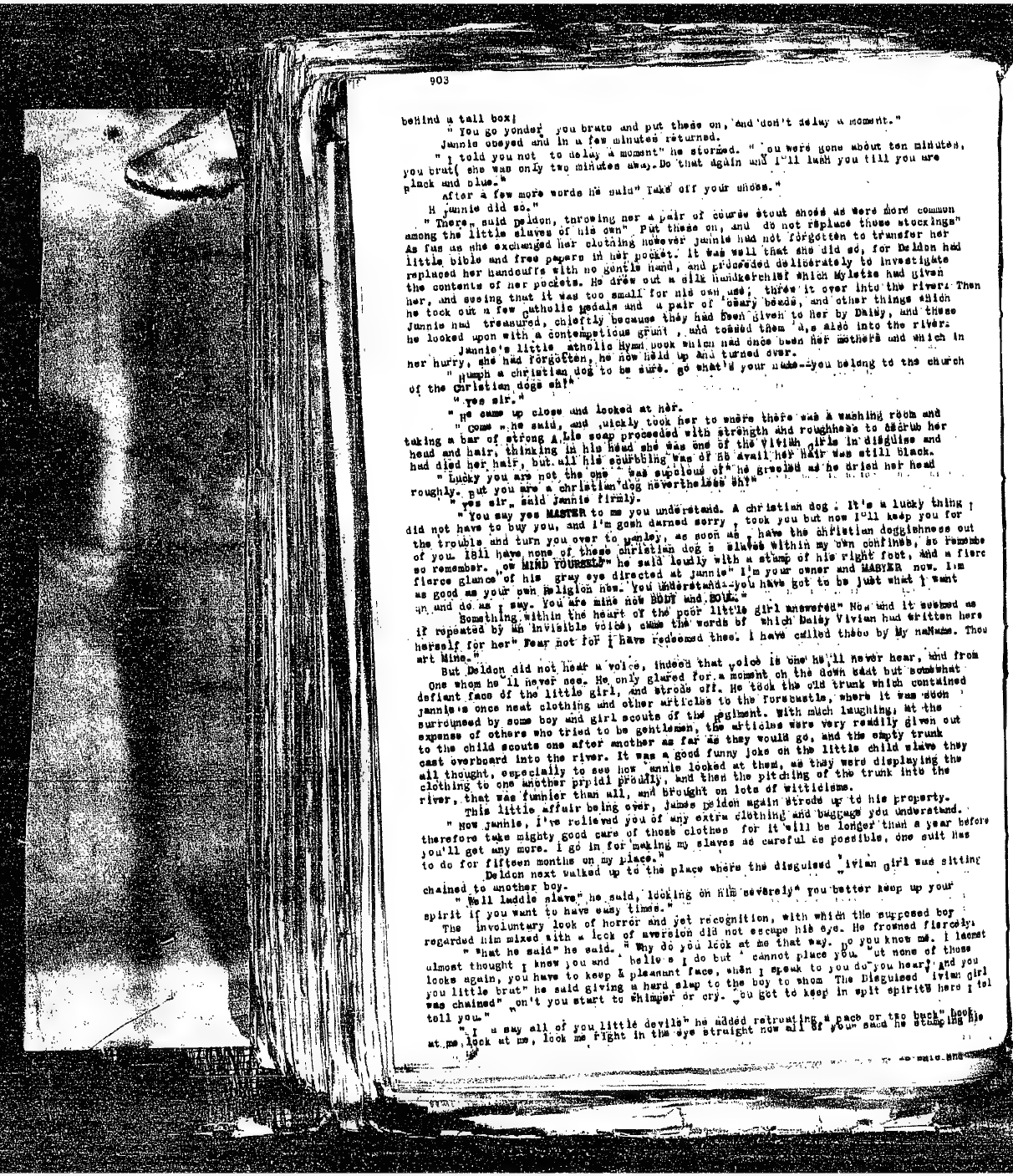
It is indeed one of the bitterest appurtenances of slavery of the children, that of little sos, sympathetic, and assimilative after requiring in a re fine glandelinia itary army, the taste and feelings indeed that forms the atmosphere of such an army is not less liable to become the little son slave of the wicked and most brutal just as a chair or table or other furniture, which one decorated a beautiful home or mansion, come at last battered and and defaced to the bar room of some filthy tavern, or some low haunt of vulgar debauchery. The great difference however is that the table and chair cannot feel, but the little child slaves can, for even a legal enactment that they shall be taken reputed, adjudged in law, to be a chattel personal cannot blot out her little o soul with its own little world of memories, hopes love,s fears, and desires.

Deldon who had really stolen Jannie, had purchased slaves from one place after n another during his months trip down the Cedernine river toard P Phelantonburg to the number of eighteen, and driven them handcuffed in twos and threes, down to a Glandelinian sur transport called the Heidi turn Turn which lay at the levee at Glandorn waiting for a regiment of soldiers to join Hanleys army near Phea Phelantonu Phelantonburg ready for a trip up the Cedernine Creek or river. Having placed them fairly on board, and the boat being off, he came around with a proud air and an air of efficiency which ever was his way, to take a review of them all. Stopping opposite to Jannie, who had been stolen from Myletzes army in her best slave clothing, he briefly expressed himself as follows;

" Stand up kid."

" Jannie stood up for there was danger in refusing.

" Take off your clothes" and as Jannie encumbered by the fetters proceeded to do it, he assisted her, by pulling at her dress with no gentle hand. He then turned to a large trunk which he had brought p, and taking from it a pair of old coats and a old dress he said liberating the childs hands from the chains, and pointing to a recess



behind a tall box]

" You go yonder you brute and put these on, and don't delay a moment."

Jannie obeyed and in a few minutes returned.

" I told you not to delay a moment" he stormed. " you were gone about ten minutes, you brut(she was only two minutes away. Do that again and I'll lash you till you are black and blue."

after a few more words he said" Take off your shoes."

H Jannie did so."

" There" said Deldon, throwing her a pair of coarse stout shoes as were dord common among the little slaves of his own" Put these on, and do not replace those stockings" As fas as she exchanged her clothing however jannie had not forgotten to transfer her little bible and free papers in her pocket. It was well that she did so, for Deldon had replaced her handcuffs with no gentle hand, and proceeded deliberately to investigate the contents of her pockets. He drew out a silk handkerchief which Mylette had given her, and seeing that it was too small for his own use, threw it over into the river. Then he took out a few catholic medals and a pair of rosary beads, and other things which Jannie had treasured, chiefly because they had been given to her by Daisy, and these he looked upon with a contemptious grunt , and tossed them in, s also into the river.

Jannie's little catholic Hymn book which had once been her mothers and which in her hurry, she had forgotten, he now held up and turned over.

" Humph a christian dog to be sure. go what'd your name--you belong to the church of the christian dogs eh?"

" yes sir."

" He came up close and looked at her.

" Come " he said, and quickly took her to where there was a washing room and taking a bar of strong A.lle soap proceeded with strenght and roughness to scrub her head and hair, thinking in his head she was one of the Vivian girls in disguise and had died her hair, but all his scurbbing was of no avail her hair was still black.

" Lucky you are not the one " was capolous of" he growled as he dried her head roughly. but you are a christian dog nevertheless eh?"

" yes sir, said Jannie firmly.

" You say yes MASTER to me you understand. A christian dog . It's a lucky thing I did not have to buy you, and I'm gosh darned sorry , took you but now I'll keep you for the trouble and turn you over to Manley, as soon as , have the christian doggishness out of you. Ill have none of these christian dog s slaves within my own confines, so remembe so remember. " BE MIND YOURSELF" he said loudly with a stamp of his right foot, and a fierc fierce glance of his gray eye directed at jannie" I'm your owner and MASTER now. I'm as good as your own Religion now. You understand--you have got to be just what I want un and do as I say. You are mine now BODY and SOUL."

Something within the heart of the poor little girl answered" No, and it seemed as if repeated by an invisible voice, came the words of which Daisy Vivian had written here herself for her" Fear not for I have redeemed thee. I have called thee by My name. Thou art Mine."

But Deldon did not hear a voice, indeed that voice is one he'll never hear, and from one whom he'll never see. He only glared for a moment on the down cast but somewhat defiant face of the little girl, and strode off. He took the old trunk which contained jannie's once neat clothing and other articles to the forecastle, where it was soon surrounded by some boy and girl scouts of the regiment. With much laughing, at the expense of others who tried to be gentlemen, the articles were very readily given out to the child scouts one after another as far as they would go, and the empty trunk cast overboard into the river. It was a good funny joke on the little child slave they all thought, especially to see how jannie looked at them, as they were displaying the clothing to one another prpidl proudly, and then the pitching of the trunk into the river, that was funnier than all, and brought on lots of wittiesms.

This little affair being over, James Deldon again strode up to his property.

" Now jannie, I've relieved you of any extra clothing and baggage you understand. therefore take mighty good care of those clothes for it will be longer than a year before you'll get any more. I go in for making my slaves as careful as possible, one suit has to do for fifteen months on my place."

Deldon next walked up to the place where the disguised vivian girl was sitting chained to another boy.

" Well laddie slave" he said, looking on him severely" you better keep up your spirit if you want to have easy times."

The involuntary look of horror and yet recognition, with which the supposed boy regarded him mixed with a look of aversion did not escape his eye. He frowned fiercely.

" what he said" he said. " Why do you look at me that way. do you know me. I almost almost thought I knew you and ' belle s I do but ' cannot place you. ut none of those looks again, you have to keep a pleasant face, when I speak to you do you hear, and you you little brut" he said giving a hard slap to the boy to whom The Disguised vivian girl was chained" on't you start to whimper or cry. you got to keep in spit spirit here I tel tell you."

" I say all of you little devils" he added retreating a pace or two back" look at me, look at me, look me right in the eye straight now all of you" said he stamping his

foot at every pause. nd as if they were fascinated, every one were forced to look toard the gray blue eye of James Deldon.

" ow " said he drawing a long ugly looking revolver. " Do you see this gun. Look at its muzzle. Well this gun has shot down many a slave who refused to do my orders. I've never seen the little slave yet I could not bring down to death with one shot, when he tried to run run off., said he aiming at something on the opposite shore and hitting it on the mark apprently without aiming. I " I don't keep none of the so called fellows known as overseers, I am the overseer of all, and I tell you everything you do is closely watched. Every one of you devils have got to toe the mark, I tell you, straight, the moment I speak. That's the way to speak or keep in with me. Don't think I,ll no any whipping, beating and the like , no I tell you honestly , don't..I kill the first one who disobeys me. you won't find no soft spot in me nowhere. See now that you be careful and obey everything I say for I own you body and souls, and I do not show any mercy."

The children involuntarily drew in their breaths, and the whole gang sat with down-cast dejected eyes or faces. Meanwhile Deldon turned on his heel, and marched up to the stern of the boat to look at the scenery as the boat went on.

" That is the way I do with all the slaves who belong to me" he said to a soldier, who had stood by him during his speech." It is my system to bring as rough as possible, just let them know what to se expect and then they,ll be careful."

" Indeed" said the soldier, looking upon him curiously.

" Yes indeed." I,m not a gentleman child slave owner, with such ti things as lily fingers, to go and make it too easy for them as if they were my own kids. just take a look at this old revolver now, look at this old gun. I tell you sir, I have brought down any target with one shot, and I have come out good pr (practicing on everything I want to shoot at--fell of it. Ain't it a good one. No one ever escapes me alive."

The stranger looked at the gun in question and said;

" is a great gun indeed, and I suppose" he added" practice has made you a good shot at it."

" Why yes , may say so" said Deldon with a he hearty laugh. " And there is no soft spot in me either. I tell you no slave ever puts one, t anything over on me. no slave ever gets round me, neither with squalling or sou soft soap that's a fact."

" you have a fine lot of slaves there."

" They are all good ones good ones. There's that jannie, and she is said to be something uncommon. I did not need to pay anything for her for , took her away, as she formerly belonged to Manley and Manley said , could keep her as my own if only got her away from Mylette for him. The others , bought. I ratyer say they are somewhat delicate and sickly but , shall put them through for what they are worth, they may last a year or two. I don't go for saving child slaves and , put them to a cruel death for the least offense. Use up, buy more, that is my way, it makes you less trouble, and I,m quite sure it,ll bring me a rich bank roul roll in the end. " and Deldon spit into the water not caring upon whom it might land below.

" and how long do your little slaves generally last?" said the soldier.

" Well that is hard telling. It depends on their constitution, my treatement of them and upon whom I favor more. Stout little slaves may last six seven or eight years, thrashy ones get worked up to death in two or three months. I used to when , first starte started, have considerable trouble fussing about with them, and trying to make them hold out, getting a doctor for them when they are prostrated from overwork, or sick and the like, and giving them clothing and blankets and comfortable quarters and what not, but it was of no use, I lost money on them, got into trouble with the government over it, and it saxx was heaps of trouble. I ha had thousands of slaves in a big place which I owned in vivian Hickey now besieged by the christian dogs, but theybsere gone because of the seige. you see I just put them straight through on the hardest work I have sick or well, injured, or crippled. I have a few who are not even in their right mind because of their suffering. when one slave is dead or two, or when I kill one for punishment or trying to run away, I buy more to replace them, and I find it comes cheaper and easier in every way."

The soldier turned away and slowly seated himself beside a lieutenant adter saluting the latter who had been listening to the conversation with repressed uneasiness.

" I am from Manleys command, said the lieutenant " but , must say just the same that you must not take that man to be any specimen of human beings, said he.

" I should hope not sir" said the young soldier withspirit.

" He is a mean low brutal fellow, and he stole one child from Mylette" said the other.

" nd yet the laws of our country allows men of his character to hold any number of little human beings of other nations subject to his absolute will, without even a shadow of the slightest protection, and low as he is, there are many more like him, or even worse."

" Well" said the other" the number of good kind masters are one out of a thousand, but yet there are many considerate and humane men in Mylettes army."

" granted, said the lieutenant" but in my opinion it is our own commanders who are responsible for all the brutality and outrage wrought by these wretches, and if it was not that the christian armies are worsted so repeatedly the whole system of child slavery could not keep foothold for a single hour. If there were no planters and

owners and traders except such as that one" said he pointing with his finger to Deldon who stood with his back to them" the whole horror would go to smash like a trainwreck. It is clandelinia that licenses and protects his brutality."

" you certainly have a very high opinion of our government" said to the young soldier with a smile" but I advise you not to talk so loud lieutenant-------as there are other soldiers and officers on board this ship who might resent your speech. you had better wait untill we get to a more refine spot where no one will overhear bawhile we buy, and there you may abuse every one to their hearts contents."

The the young lieutenant colored and smiled, and the two were soon busy at a game of cards. Meanwhile another conversation was going on on the upper part of the boat between. The disguised Vivian girl and another little girl slave with whom she thowas confined. As was natural they were exchanging with each other some particulars of their history.

"Who did you belong to?" said the disguised girl to Jannie ; herself

" I belonged to general Mylstze, perhaps you've been in his army?"

" no I have never seen it. Was he good to you?" said the Vivian girl.

" yes."

" Ah why did he sell you."?

" He did not sell me. Deldon stole me away from the camp and he gave me my freedom papers."

" Had you known he was in camp?"

" no. "He took me so quick one night I did not even have time to scream for help. Oh dear me." said Jannie covering her face with her hands. it I is a natural impulse in every little slave when they hear a tale of distress of think of something to say by way of consolation. The disguised Vivian girl who happened to be Violet, wanted to say, something, but what could she find words to say. As by a common consent they both avoided with fear and dread, all mention of the horrible man who was now their master, though of course the Vivian girl could escape if she desired to but she was bound to see the adventure through. And there is trust in religion even in the darkest hour. All Abbiennis people are catholics, and therefore so was Violet and her sisters. Jannie had been as written educated very good, taught by Mylstze and other good masters to read or write, though she of her own accord dilig t diligently took her the study of the bible, yet would it not try the faith of the best of christians, to find themselves abandoned, apparently of god, in the grasp of our ruthless violen e. May if poor Jannie only knew the future for to relieve the sensitive heart of the reader, Jannie was to see herself in the christian lines before another two months are up, though long enough to wait poor child. Yet how much more must it shake the faith of christs poor little slaves, weak in knowledgement and tender in years.

The big boat moved on, fric freighted with its weight of sorrow--up the turbid current of the Cedarnine river, through the ab rupt tortuous windings of the stream; and sad little eyes gazed wearily on the red clay banks topped above with a wall of trees as they glided by. In the dreary sameness. six times during the long trip of that month of May till the sixth of June the boat was repeatedly attacked by masked christian artillery on shore, and once pursued but got through safely, and once was detained when news came to the boat by wireless that the boat should wait a couple of days as a tremendous battle was raging between Phelantenburg and Darglas Lane.

Finally the boat stopped at Phelantenburg which was now in possession of the victorious Clandelinian army under Manley, and Deldon with his party, following the Regiment of soldiers disembarked.....!!!

Before they could come to Deldons property they had to go through the Clandelinian camp and as Deldon loaded his slaves into a covered wagon the soldiers warned him to look out for the christian armies, which though worsted in the battle would not move from the grounds near at Phelantenburg but were preparing for an investment. Therefore the slaves went onward. On the sea of the wagon was Deldon, and Jannie and Violet, still fettered together, while the others were stowed away with some baggage inside the wagon, while a party of cavalry men on horseback trained behind so as to watch that no slave attempted to run away. Deldons slave plantation lay a great way off. To avoid running into the christian camps which he learned was under the dreaded Vivian rulers he betook himself to a wild forsaken road, now winding through dreary pine barrn barrens, where the wind whispered mournfully, and now over log causeways, through long pine and Calverinian cypress swamps, the doleful trees rising out of the slym slimy spongy ground hanging with long wreaths of funeral black moss, while ever and anon they passed along side the road a deep and dangerous mud bog, or stretches of impassable quicksand and ever anon the loathesome form of some small serpent was seen sliding among broken stumps and shattered branches, that lay here and there rotting in the water. Once overhead the soldiers looked up suspiciously and saw a large slenglomeneun creature flying back and forth and fearing an attack warned Deldon who said; " do not arouse it and it won't touch you. It is excited by your gray uniforms."

It was however disconsolate enough, this kind of riding through a swamp to the soldiers, who with well relied weapons, and well appointed horse, followed the lonely way, but wilder and more dreary to the poor slaves enthralled, whom every weary movement of the wagon bore further and fo further from all that a child would love and pray for. No one of these soldiers thought, for they witnessed the sunken and dejected expression on the little faces, and the wistful patient weariness with which these

and eyes rested on object after object that quickly passed them in their sad long journey. Dandi Deldon drove on however, apprently well pleased, occas ionally looking at his foot way, and keeping to the middle of the road so as to avoid driving horse and all into one of the treacherious black bottomless bogs that sometimes was nearly a mile wide and miles long. suddenly one of the slaves not thinking began a hymn one of the well known hymns of " Heaus Take me to Thee when Deldon roared;

" shut up you little devil. Do you think any one wants to hear any of your infernal hymns. ? I say no singing on this wagon. no music allos allowed on my plantation. I say you slaves" he added as he turned back and caught a glance at the dispirited faces behind him." Look pleasant please or I'll kill drake and he made a motion as to dedraw out his gun out his gun. The child slaves looked at each other, and the order was repeat ed with a smart crack of the whip, which the driver carried in his hands; but even then there was no smiles, and if there had been, no wail of despair, no word or impassioned prayer, could have had such a depth of woe in them as the very appearance of their little faces. As if the poor little innocent hearts, threatened, with a life of horror, imprisoned imprisoned, could have only taken refuge in any sanctuary of music music they could have found there a language in which to breathe their prayers to god. The There was prayer in their very faces however, which Deldon could not see or hear. He only tried to force them to keep up their spirit.

" Well my little black haired devil" said he turning to Jannie, and laying his hand on her shoulder" we are almost there."

" When Deldon raved scolded and stormed, Jannie was more than terrified, but when he laid his hand on her, and spoke as he now did, she s felt as if he was an adder trying to fascinate her before he struck. The expression of his wicked eyes made her sick at her very soul, and her flesh to creep. Involuntarily she clung closer to the di g disguised Vivian girl by her side, as if she were her protecting sister.

" you did not ever belong to me before did you" he said taking hold of her small round arm with his coarse ugly fingers.

" no Master said jannie; trembling and looking down

Well you,ll not find me a hard master if you are a good girl" he went on to say. you should not be so frightened, I dont mean to work you so very hard, and if you obey me and be a good little girl, and not act like a rebel, and be no more a little christian dog you'll have fine times with me. only remember you must be a good good little girl."

It was at this time that the enclosure of the slave plantation rose to view. The estate had formerly belonged to some christian of opulence and taste, who had bestowed as much at attention to the adornment of his grounds as his money had allowed, but Deldon being the richer had made it a perfect paradise in spite of his wickedness and harshness. The former owner previous to the beginning of the war had entered the army and therefore it had been taken over by Deldon who used it as he did everything else as an implement for money making but kept it in good order nevertheless, though the fact is this place was in an impassable swamp for in the rear no one could get in or out. Yet the place had the appearance of an open within a swamp, and before the main house was a smooth-shaven lawn dotted thickly here and there with ornamental shrubs. Along the edge of the driveways were great rows of wildsweet jessamines and honeysuckles, and not far off were large gardens, and then a big field bordered on the rear by bogs of immense size all thickly grown with all crops known on the market.

Near by was a large den conservatory, filled with flowers for as wicked as he was nevertheless Deldon had a love for sweetness and beauty which unlike of others, though he made his slaves keep them all in order to suit his taste. The wagon rolled up a flower lined gravel walk under a row of great cypress trees whose graceful forms and thick foliage and moss seemed to be the only ti things that b e broke the finenese of the scenery, and beyond further in the swamp was darkeness and mystery.

The house was large and handsome. It was built in a manner common among northern Abbiennians, a wide veranda of two storied running round every part of the house, into which every outer door opened, the lower tiers being supported by brick pillars.

But despite the beauty the whole swamp around looked desolate and uncomfortable and foul smells came from the stagnant waters and bogs.

On the rear of the house and the long rows of barns adjoining it, was a long and impassable bog two miles across and many miles it seemed long, and near it on the ground above bits of board, straw, old decayed barrels, corn cobs, and boxes lay in all directions, and to show them the impossibility of getting away from him Deldon brought them to the edge of the big bottomless swamp.

" See what you would get if you tried to run across this black soft ground" said he throwing an empty barrel of considerable weight, and watching with grim satisfaction its slow disappearance under the muck and then turning to Jannie and her companions " You see what would happen to you if you would try to run off when you do not know this swamp. These bogs are deep to the very bowels of the earth, and also in case you do succeed in getting away from me. I have big dogs raised to track runaway slaves, and they are so fierce they would rather eat you up than get their supper. So mind yourself. you'll never escape from here, none of you. Now mind what I tell you. How now jake "he said to a ragged boy slave who had no hair and who seemed officious in his attentions." How has things been going here since I been away?"

" All right Master."

" And you minded what I told you before I we went away?"

" Yes sir."



There were as soon many other boy and girl slaves on hi his plantation, and Weldon had treated them in sagaveness and brutality as a bulldog does a cat, and by long practice and hardness and cruelty brought them so low down that they were much like himself in savagery. It is a common scene that a child slave if degraded is more cruel when degraded than a slaveolinia when they do not know any better, that is to say the mind of the little slaves has been crushed and debased by their hardships, and therefore does not pity thouse when they are new. It is more true of any race of slaves, for a degraded slave is a tyrant also if they can get the chance to be one.

And Weldon like many potentants we might have read of in history, governed his slaves and his plantation by a sort of resolution of forces. His slaves which he had left here were divided into two classes, and fiercely hated each other, and the milder plantation hands one and all cordially handed the prim principal ones, and by playing off therefore one against another, they were pretty sure through one or the other of the three parties to get fully informed of whatever occured occured on the place. No one I believe ever lived without social intercourse, and Weldon had encouraged his principaled slaves of elder ages to a kind of course of his own, a familiarity o. however at any moment to bring trouble for one of the others, for one on the slightest provocation always took vengeance on the other.

As these two boys stood there and as more came up they seemed an apt illustration of the fact that brutal men can make children lower than even the lowest animal.

Their course features, their eyes rolling e enviously at each other, their barbarious accent, their ragged garments fluttering in the wind showed what they were and what they did.

" here you Jake" said Weldon" take all these boy slaves down to the proper quarters, and here is a special girl slave I got for you to use for your own self" " said he as he seperated the Vivian girl from Jannie, and pushed the former toward him" I promised to bring you a assistant you know."

" Violet gave a sudden start, and drawing back suddenly said to Jannie-

"Keep up your cou e courage. I won't forget you----"

" "ere no secret whispering among you two" said Weldon threatening to pull out his pistol" Come black hair" he said to Jannie" you go in here with me."

Jannie reluctantly followed her new master to the quarters. The quarters was in a little sort of a glen in a part of the plantation far off from the house and close to the impassable bogland. The quarters looked neat enough but it was close to the mud hole which has a forbading air, but the interior was not so refined. Poor Jannie has been comforting herself with the thought of a cottage or house, rude indeed, but one which she hoped she could make neat and clean, and where she might have a place to hide her little bible, and a place to be alone out of her working hours.

She looked into several, they were more rude shells of large sizes, without any such thing as a piece of furniture, not even sta straw but just the bare floor, which was of large broad timbers.

" Which of these will be mine" she thought to herself as soon had the satisfaction of being tossed into one. It was late late in the evening when the many sad and weary occupants of these large shanties or sheds came flocking home mboys and girls, in soiled and tattered garments or half naked, or naked entirely, surly and uncomfortable and not, and they were in no mood moud to even speak to each other. The whole place was alive with no invinle invisible sounds, hoarse guttural noises coming from the swamps. Yet the slaves had to cook and make up their own meals, for only a little fish or cake or dried corn bread was to connist of their meal and water to drink. From the earliest day dawn of the day they had been in the fields, pressed to work under the driving lash of the overseers which Weldon lyingly said he did not have, for now it was in the very heat and hurry of the early summer season, and no hands was therefore left untried to press every one as far as possible.

" "rue" said the negligent lounger" Tending crops is not hard work."

Maybe not, but is that all they do. Isn,t it something else.?

If that was all the trouble maybe it would not have been very much inconvenience but then there is other chores they have to do such as clean the houses, and make their own food, -----well any big list of jobs that can be named, and try to do it all within eighteen hours of toil and not forget one. and yet the worse torture of the slave inquisition is also produced drop by drop. and drop after drop, failing moment after moment with quick but monotonous succession on the same spot, and work in it self if likes and desired for is not hard, but it can become so by being pre pressed, hour after hour with unrelenting and unvarying sameness, without even the consciousness of free will to take from it its tediousness. Jannie looked in vain among the huge gang of little slaves as they poured along for friendly companionable faces. He saw only sullent scowling boys, and feeble discouraged girls, or girls that were not girls---- the strong pshing away the weak---the gross unrestricted animal selfishness of even little human beings, of whom nothing good is expected and desired, and who treated in every way likes rats and mice, had sunk as nearly to their level as it was po possible for the little human beings to do so. To a very la late hour in the night the sound of the grindin grinding and other work was heard, for these kind of mills were few in number, compared with the grinders, and the weary and feeble ones were driven back by the strong, and came on last in their turn.

" O ho " said the boy called jack coming up to jannie, and throwing down a bag of

corn and grain in front of her" hat is your name little snip?"

" jannie" said the litle girl.

" Well Jannie you are my worker now. " you grind this corn, and get my supper baked on time do you hear."

" I ain't your slave, and I won,t be" said the little girl with the sharp sudden courage of despair" you go away and leave me alone."

" I'll kick you in the sides then" said the boy, raising his boot threateningly.

" You may kill me if you choose you bad boy---the sooner I die the beter better. I wish I had died long ago, then I would not have to come here."

" I say you ake, if you go spoilingthe hands, I'll tell Master on you" said another of the boys who was busy at the mill, from which he was violently driven two or three ofthe tired little girls, who had been waiting long to grind their corn."

" Yes and I&ll tell him you won't let the girls come to the mills" you old devil" said another of the boys." You just mind your own business, or I&ll go over there and knock you down."

" Jannie was hungry, very hungry from the effects of her days journey and almost faint from want of food.

" There you sprite" said Jake,s assistant throwing to her another course bag, which contained a peck of corn and barley" that you sprite, grab, and take care of it.---you won't get no more of that for two weeks."

And poor little jannie waited untill a late hour to get a place at the mills , and then moved by the utter tearfulness of two other little girls, whom he saw trying to grind their own corn, there he grou she grounded for them, put together the decaying brands of the fire, where many had baked cakes before them, and then went about getting her own supper. It indeed was a new kind of work there----- need of charity as small as it was, but it w k. woke an answering touch in their hearts, an expre sion expression of childish kindness came over their hard saddened faces, they mixed her cake for them for her, and tended its bem baking, and Jannie sat down by the li h light of the fire, and then looking around to make sure no overseers were around took out her bible----for she sure has need of s some comfort.

" "hat isthat" said one of the girls.

" A bible" said Jannie.

" good Lord, I never saw one since I was three years old and now Im ten."

" Where were you raised and born?" said Jannie with interest.

" In America."

" Was you raised in the united tes States."?

" Yes and well raised too, never ex e expected to be stolen this way from my parents and taken here." said the girl sighing.

" Yes and what is that book good for anyway?"said the ot ler girl other girl scornful scornfully."

" Why it is a holy bible."

" good Lord, better not let Weldon see it. and what is it anyhow but a lot of thrash."

" o tell" said the other girl who first spoke." Don't you believe in the bible."?

" I used to believe in it but no more. but here there is nothing else but the crack ing of the whip and lot of waring. If there is a god what that book says why don't he deliver us. Why don't he make those old christian dogs win."?

" Read a small piece of it any way please" said the first girl curiously seeing Jannie pouring over it attentively. Jannie slowly read:

" come unto me all ye that labor and are burdened and are heavy laden, and ywill give you rest."

" They do sound like good words at that" said the first girl." But who says them in that book?"

" God hi himself in the gos" said jannie.

" Aw that's all thrash, I won't believe it," said the other girl unearingly." There is no truth in it. "

" ut the other girl was not so hardened yet by her suffering and she said:

" I would give anything to know where I can find him. I would go and beg h him to deliver us all. and it appears, I should never get rested again or see my folks, for, freedom is never coming to us. Just see how the christians got licked in the big battle just passed. And my flesh is fairly sore all over, and I tremble all over, every day and one of the overseers always yelling cursing and swearing at me, cause I don't work faster, and get everything done as fast as he wants us to, and often it is most midnight before I can get my supper, and then it appears like I just about shut my ears and go to sleep, when I heard the shote fired as a signal to get up, and at it again in the morning. Many of us usually die before a month is past not from work but because we don't get no sleep, and proper food. If I could only find the Lord, I would tell him.

" He is here, He is everywhere" said jannie.

Both of the girls laug laughed heartily at these words.

" Gosh we are not crazy like that to believe such things. I know the Lord ain't here at all" said one of them" It ain't no use talking any further though. " We have just got to lie down, and sleep while we can."



The two girls went off to their cabins, and poor heart broken Jannie sat alone by the smouldering fire, that flickered up ready in her little face. The silver fair crescent moon rose in the black sky, and seemed to look down calmly calmly and silently, as God looks on the scenes of misery and oppression------looked calmly on the lone little black haired little girl, as she sat, with her arms aside, and her bible on her knee.

" Yes indeed, the question is " IS GOD HERE!" Ah indeed how can it be possible for the untaught heart to keep its faith, unswerving in the face of dire misrule, when in the power of wicked brutal wicked slandeliniana, and palpable unrebuked injustice. In that simple little heart raged a very fierce conflict, the crushing sense of great wrong , the foreshadowing of a whole life of future misery and heartbreaking sorrow, the wreck of all past hopes, mournfully tossing in the souls sight, like dead corpse of mother, father and sisters and brothers, and friend, rising from the dark wave, and surging in the face of the half drowned seaman. Ah it was hard here to believe and hold fast the great pass word of Christian faith that " God is, and is al a always the Rewarder of them that diligently seek h Him!"

Poor Jannie disconsolate rose and staggered into the cabin that had been select ed for her. The floor of it was already strewn with weary sleepers, and worse than that there was a foul air in the place that repelled her, but the heavy night dews were chill ly even, though otherwise it was very warm, and she was weary and heartsick, and wrapp ing about her a tattered blanket, which formed her only bed clothing, she stretched herself on the floor, and fell asleep. Then came a dream to her, and in the dream there came a gentle childish voice near her ear, then she appeared to be sitting by the banks of a small stream on a moss y mossy seat, and Daisy Vivian, with her serious eyes bent down downard was reading to her from the bible, and she dreamed that she read;;;;

" When thou passeth through the waters, I will be with thee, and the rivers, they shall not overflow thee, when thou walketh throughthe fire, though shalt not be burned, neither shall the flame kindle upon thee; For I am the Lord thy God, the the Holy one of the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour."

gGradually the words seemed to melt and fade, as in a devine music, the child raised her deep eyes, and fixed them lovingly on her, and rays of a warmpth and comfort seemed to go from them to her heart, and as if wafted on the music, she seemed to rod ride away on a horse with shining wings, from which flakes and showers of spangled gogold fell off like a blizzard of stars, and she was gone.....

Jenie awoke. Indeed the question is------" Was it a dream? Well let it pass for one. But one shall say that there are many sweet creatures of heaven, which in life so yearned to comfort and console the distressed was forbidden of God to assume a good ministery after death?

It is a beautiful belief
That ever around our head,
Are hovering on angels wings,
The spirits of the dead.

And behold, the tears of such as were oppressed, and they had no comforter, and on the side of the oppressors there was, " WICKED POWER", but they had no comforter."Eccl. Ivil

It took but a very short time to get jannie to be familiar with all that was to be hoped for and feared in her new way of life. She was an expert worker in whatever she undertook, and was both from habit and principal, prompt and faithful, quiet and preaceful in her disposition, she hoped by unremitting diligence to avert from herself a portion of the evils of her sad conditions. She saw even now enough of abuse and misery to make her sick and weary, she saw when a child took so sick she could not work, or if the same happened to a boy, the penan penalty was a beating till they were dead;but she determined to toil on, with religious patience, on commiting herself to Him that judgeth righteously, not without hope that some way of escape might yet be opened to her. And one thing that made her feel better was that rumors was that the christian army though beaten in the battle of Phelantonburg was hanging onto its position like a bulldog hangs onto its victim and that Manley was afraid to press the slight advantage he had gained.if she only knew where that christian army was she would run off in the night?

Deldon took silent note of Jannie's availability. He rated her as a first class hand, and yet he felt a secret dislike to her---and a little fear also, the native antipathy of what a bad man feels of a good, he saw plainly as was often the case, when ever his brutality and violence fell on the helpless, Jannie quickly took notice of it and was not afraid to tell him of it in as strong words as she could assume and with her black eyes flashing, for so subtile is the atmosphere of opinion tht that it also will make itself felt without words, and the opinion of any Islave might annoy a wicked master, but Jannie was a little spitfire. And Jannie in many various ways manifested a tenderest feeling for all her fellow sufferers, strange and new to them,

WHICH was watched with a jealious eye by Deldon. He so swore at himself for ever taking her from Mylatze, and felt he would give anything to have left her there. As for Manley he had refused to take her back, saying he wanted no more slaves for his camp like her.He had taken Jannie with a view of eventually making her a sort of little house keeper, with whom he might at times intrust his business affairs and the like in short or long absenses, and in his view the first ,second, and third requisite for that was hard work but not so hard as outside. But she preferred to be out in the fields with the rest, and therefore Deldon made up his mind that as Jannie was not wa what he desired, he would bide his time, and when the f opportunity presented itself sell her to ou some glandelinism general in Manleys command, probably to John Manley the chief himself and not his father or brothers.

That next morning the fourth of June, when all the small hands were mustered for the field for an extra rush work, Jannie noticed with surprise, a new comer among them, whose strange appearance excited her attentionand the attention of all the rest.

It was a boy, about ten years of age, and elenderly formed, with remarkly looking delicate hands a nd feet, and dressed in neat and respectable garments. By the very very appearance of his face, he might have been a slave more favored than the others, and it was a face that once seen could never be forgotten,------one of those that at a glance, s e seemed to convey, to us an idea of a wild, painful, and yet strange history.

His forehead was high, and his eye brows were marked with beautiful clearness. His straight well formed nose, his finely cu cut mouth, and the graceful contour of his head and neck, showed that he was a beautiful boy, but his face showed an expression of proud and bitter endurance and self sacrifice and sorrow and pity of all who suffered. His complexion was fresh,, her features a his features sharp and his whole form emaciated. But his eyes was the most remarkable feature, so large, so heavily blue, overshadowed by long golden lashes, and so defiantly wildly despairing. Indeed there was a fierce pride and defiance in every line of his face, in every curve of the flexible lip, in every motion of his body, but in his m eye, was a deep suspicious something an expression, as to contrast fearfully with the scorn and pride expressed by his whole demeanor.

Where he came from, or who he was Jannie did not know. The first he did know he was walking by her side, erect and proud, in the dim dawn of the morning, not even to the gangs was he known, for there was much looking and turning of heads, and one said;

" Who is he " wonder?"

" He,he,he, said another whisperingly to a companion" I hope he is a christian boy scout spy in disguise."

"B ut why does he work"?

" Maybe he ll change his mind when he gets a good cutting p at ng at night like the rest of us."

" Id be glad if he shoot the old monster of a Deldon I'll be bound" said another.

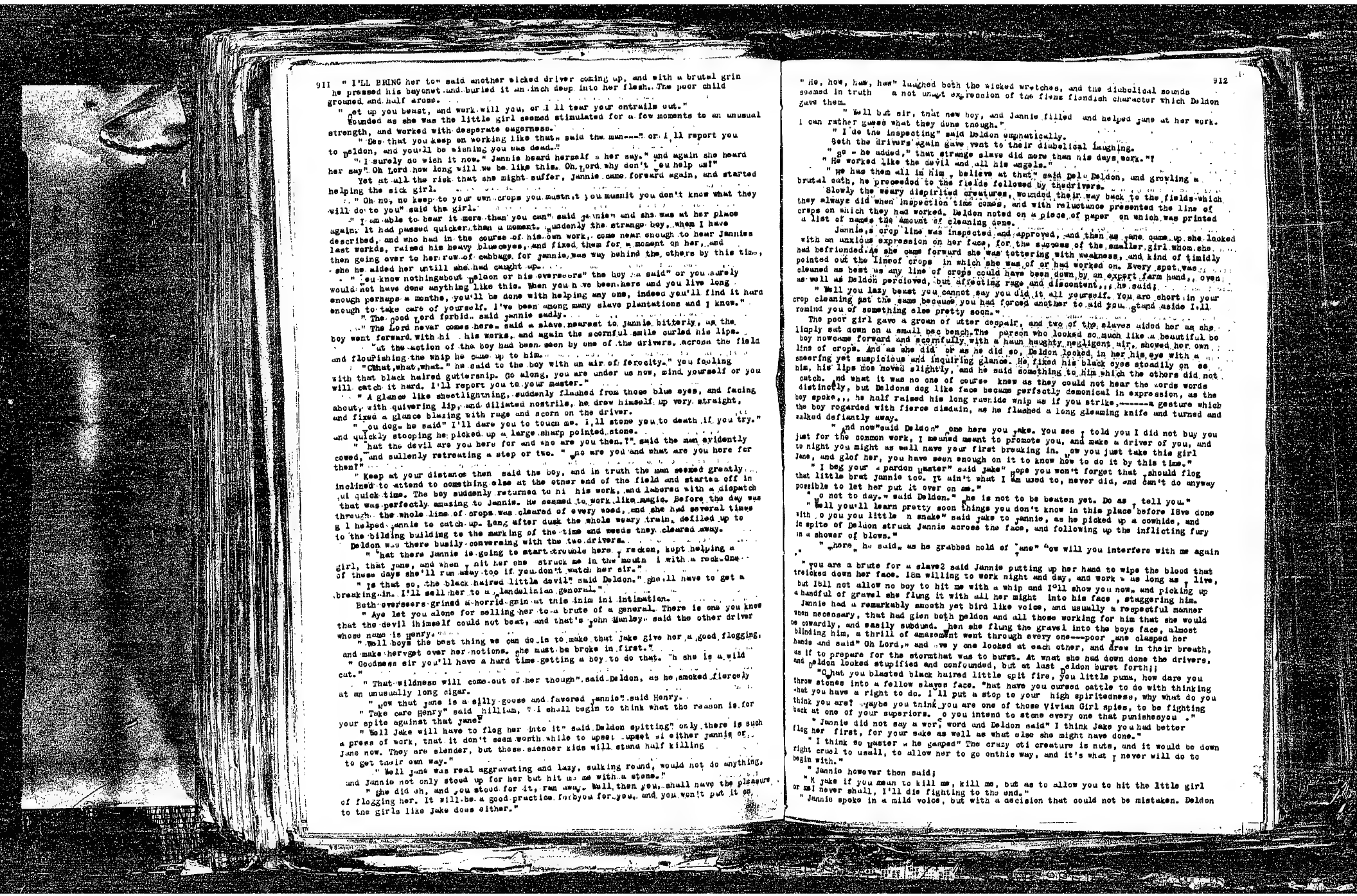
The boy took no notice of these words but walked on with the same expression of angry scorn, as if he heard nothing. Jannie had before now always lived among refined and cultivated masters, and she felt strangely from the boys air and bearing, that he was no real slave, but was a disguised boy or girl scout, but how or why could he have chosen these degrading circumstances to spy on the slave masters, she could not tell. The boy also to her surprise and sometimes to her uneasiness always kept her within his sight, always looked at her, but never spoke, all the way to the field, but she noticed he kept close to her side.

Jannie was soon busy at her work, but as the boy was at a very little distance from her, he often glanced an eye to him, to see how he did the work.and she saw at a glance that a strange adriotness and handiness made the task for him a much easiervone, than it proved to be. He picked and cleaned the ground about the crops very fast and very clean with the hoe without cutting a leafe of a plant, but with an air of scorn as if he dispised both the work, and the disgrace and humiliation of the circumstances in which he might have willfully placed himself. In the courses of the day, Jannie was working close to a little girl about a year younger than herself, one who had been brought in the same lot with herself. She showed evidence of unusual suffering , and Jannie often heard her praying, as she wavered, and trembled, and once or t ice twice shaded her eyes with her arm, and seemed about to fall down. Jannie silently as she came nearer and nearer to her, went out of the line of crosp and started helping her at her own work.

" Oh fon,t don't be so fofoolish Jannie,please" saif said the girl surprised and horrified" it will get you into serious trouble."

" Just then one of the overseers came up. He seemed to have a special opite against the little sick girl, and flourishing hi his whip said in angry brutal tones" What are you doing here jannie---helping this little snipe. T'Over to your own crop line get. do you here!" and with the words, he kicked the little sick girl, in the back with his heavy cowhide shoe, and struck jannie across the face with his whip.

Jannie p enraged picked up a stone and threw it with great force stricking the overseer in the mouth, and as many of the slaves became witnessing the overseer retreated cursing and swearing, while Jannie resumed her task, but the other little girl who was kicked had fainted from the violence of the kick.



" I'LL BRING her to" said another wicked driver coming up, and with a brutal grin he pressed his bayonet and buried it an inch deep into her flesh. The poor child groaned and half arose.

" et up you beast, and work will you, or I ll tear your entrails out."

Wounded as she was the little girl seemed stimulated for a few moments to an unusual strength, and worked with desperate eagerness.

" See that you keep on working like that" said the man---" or I ll report you to Peldon, and you'll be wishing you was dead."

" I surely do wish it now." Jannie heard herself a her say." and again she heard her say" Oh Lord how long will we be like this. Oh Lord why don't ou help us!"

Yet at all the risk that she might suffer, Jannie came forward again, and started helping the sick girl.

" Oh no, no keep to your own crops you mustn't you mustn't you don't know what they will do to you" said the girl.

" I am able to bear it more than you can" said Jannie and she was at her place again. It had passed quicker than a moment. Suddenly the strange boy, whom I have described, and who had in the course of his own work, come near enough to hear Jannies last words, raised his heavy blue eyes, and fixed them for a moment on her, and then going over to her row of cabbage, for Jannie was way behind the others by this time, she he aided her until she had caught up.

" ou know nothing about Peldon or his overseers" the boy a said" or you surely would not have done anything like this. When you have been here and you live long enough perhaps a months, you'll be done with helping any one, indeed you'll find it hard enough to take care of yourself. I've been among many slave plantations and I know."

" The good Lord forbid" said Jannie sadly.

" The Lord never comes here" said a slave nearest to Jannie bitterly, as the boy went forward with hi his works, and again the scornful smile curled his lips.

But the action of the boy had been seen by one of the drivers, across the field and flourishing the whip he came up to him.

" What, what, what." he said to the boy with an air of ferocity." you fooling with that black haired gutter snip. Go along, you are under us now, mind yourself or you will catch it hard. I'll report you to your master."

" A glance like sheet lightning, suddenly flashed from those blue eyes, and facing about, with quivering lip, and dilated nostrils, he drew himself up very straight, and fixed a glance blazing with rage and scorn on the driver.

" ou dog" he said" I'll dare you to touch me. I ll stone you to death if you try." and quickly stooping he picked up a large sharp pointed stone.

" hat the devil are you here for and who are you then?" said the man evidently cowed, and sullenly retreating a step or two. " ho are you and what are you here for then?"

" Keep at your distance then said the boy, and in truth the man seemed greatly inclined to attend to something else at the other end of the field and started off in quick time. The boy suddenly returned to hi his work, and labored with a dispatch that was perfectly amazing to Jannie. He seemed to work like magic. Before the day was through the whole line of crops was cleared of every weed, and she had several times g l helped Jannie to catch up. Long after dusk the whole weary train, defiled up to the bilding building to the marking of the time and weeds they cleared away.

Peldon was there busily conversing with the two drivers.

" hat there Jannie is going to start trouble here I reckon, kept helping a girl, that Jane, and when I hit her she struck me in the mouth I with a rock. One of these days she'll run away too if you don't watch her sir."

" Is that so, the black haired little devil" said Peldon." she'll have to get a breaking in. I'll sell her to a Landellinian general."

Both overseers grined a horrid grin at this in mi intimation.

" Aye let you alone for selling her to a brute of a general. There is one you know that the devil himself could not beat, and that's John Manley" said the other driver whose name is Henry.

" Well boys the best thing we can do is to make that Jake give her a good flogging, and make her get over her notions. She must be broke in first."

" Goodness sir you'll have a hard time getting a boy to do that. h she is a wild cat."

" That wildness will come out of her though" said Peldon, as he smoked fiercely at an unusually long cigar.

" ow that Jane is a silly goose and favored Jannie" said Henry.

" Take care Henry" said hilliam, " I shall begin to think what the reason is for your spite against that Jane"

" Well Jake will have to flog her into it" said Peldon spitting" only there is such a press of work, that it don't seem worth while to upset upset ei either Jannie or Jane now. They are slender, but these slender kids will stand half killing to get their own way."

" Well Jane was real aggravating and lazy, sulking round, would not do anything, and Jannie not only stood up for her but hit me with a stone."

" she did eh, and you stood for it, ran away. Well then you shall have the pleasure of flogging her. It will be a good practice for you for you, and you won't put it on to the girls like Jake does either."

" He, how, haw, haw" laughed both the wicked wretches, and the diabolical sounds seemed in truth a not unapt expression of the fiend fiendish character which Peldon gave them.

" Well but sir, that new boy, and Jannie filled and helped Jane at her work. I can rather guess what they done enough."

" I do the inspecting" said Peldon emphatically.

Both the drivers again gave vent to their diabolical laughing.

" so " he added," that strange slave did more than his days work."

" He worked like the devil and all his angels."

" e has them all in him I believe at that" said pale Peldon, and growling a brutal oath, he proceeded to the fields followed by the drivers.

Slowly the weary dispirited creatures, wounded their way back to the fields which they always did when inspection time comes, and with reluctance presented the line of crops on which they had worked. Peldon noted on a piece of paper on which was printed a list of names the amount of cleaning done.

Jannie,s crop line was inspected and approved, and then as Jane came up she looked with an anxious expression on her face, for the success of the smaller girl whom she had befriended. As she came forward she was tottering with weakness, and kind of timidly pointed out the line of crops in which she was of or had worked on. Every spot was cleaned as best as any line of crops could have been down by an expert farm hand,, even as well as Peldon perceived, but affecting rage and discontent,,, he said;

" Well you lazy beast you cannot say you did it all yourself. You are short in your crop cleaning but the same because you had forced another to aid you. stand aside I.ll remind you of something else pretty soon."

The poor girl gave a groan of utter despair, and two of the slaves aided her as she limply sat down on a small bac bench. The person who looked so much like a beautiful bo boy now came forward and scornfully with a haun haughty negligent air, showed her own line of crops. And as she did or as he did so, Peldon looked in her his eye with a sneering yet suspicious and inquiring glance. He fixed his black eyes steadily on se him, his lips moe moved slightly, and he said something to him which the others did not catch. And what it was no one of course knew as they could not hear the words words distinctly, but Peldons dog like face became perfectly demonical in expression, as the boy spoke,,, he half raised his long rawhide whip as if you strike,------a gesture which the boy regarded with fierce disdain, as he flashed a long gleaming knife and turned and walked defiantly away.

" And now" said Peldon" come here you Jake. You see I told you I did not buy you just for the common work, I meaned meant to promote you, and make a driver of you, and to night you might as well have your first breaking in. ow you just take this girl Jane, and glof her, you have seen enough on it to know how to do it by this time."

" I beg your pardon master" said Jake" ope you won't forget that should flog that little brat Jannie too. It ain't what I am used to, never did, and can't do anyway possible to let her put it over on me."

" o not to day." said Peldon." he is not to be beaten yet. Do as I tell you."

" Well you'll learn pretty soon things you don't know in this place before I've done with o you you little n snake" said Jake to Jannie, as he picked up a cowhide, and in spite of Peldon struck Jannie across the face, and following up the inflicting fury in a shower of blows."

" nore" he said" as he grabbed hold of Jane" ow will you interfere with me again ."

" you are a brute to a slave2 said Jannie putting up her hand to wipe the blood that trickled down her face. I am willing to work night and day, and work as long as I live, but I'll not allow no boy to hit me with a whip and I'll show you now. and picking up a handful of gravel she flung it with all her might into his face , staggering him.

Jannie had a remarkably smooth yet bird like voice, and usually a respectful manner when necessary, that had given both peldon and all those working for him that she would be cowardly, and easily subdued. hen she flung the gravel into the boys face, almost blinding him, a thrill of amazement went through every one---poor Jane clasped her hands and said" Oh Lord," and ev y one looked at each other, and drew in their breath, as if to prepare for the storm that was to burst. At what she had down done the drivers, and Peldon looked stupified and confounded, but at last Peldon burst forth;;

" hat you blasted black haired little spit fire, you little puma, how dare you throw stones into a fellow slaves face. "hat have you cursed cattle to do with thinking that you have a right to do. I'll put a stop to your high spiritedness, why what do you think you are? maybe you think you are one of those Vivian Girl spies, to be fighting back at one of your superiors. o you intend to stone every one that punishes you ."

" Jannie did not say a wor word and Peldon said" I think Jake you had better flog her first, for your sake as well as what else she might have done."

" I think so master " he gasped" The crazy oti creature is mute, and it would be down right cruel to usall, to allow her to go on this way, and it's what I never will do to begin with."

" Jannie however then said;

" K Jake if you mean to kill me, kill me, but as to allow you to hit the little girl or me I never shall, I'll die fighting to the end."

" Jannie spoke in a mild voice, but with a decision that could not be mistaken. Peldon

Deldon shook withanger, his grey blue eyes glared fiercely, and with his passion his features ndoed became like that of an enraged bulldog, but like that kind of animal that plays with his meat before he devours it, he kept back with his strong impulse to proceed to immediate violence against her and said fiercely;

"Well here is a little wild cat; let loose among us from the woods, a little puma in human form, an amazon, and no less, to talk to us about what she will do. powerful little wild beast she must be. Here you little devil in black hair, you make believe wild cat, don't you know, can sell you to one of the worse Clandelinian Generals there is alive in anlo's army, a general worse than anley himself. And did you not hear you little snipe that the bible says" " Servants obey your master." " Ain't I your master. Ain't you mine, now even body and soul. Did I not risk my very life, to get you away from general Myletzes army, and to use for what ever is inside your cursed little body. ain't you mine?"He said giving the little girl a violent kick, with his heavy boot." Tell me."

In the very depths of physical suffering, bowed by brutal oppression, this question seemed to pass a gleam of joy, and defiance and triumph through jannie's little soul. she suddenly stretched herself up, and looking earnestly into his face, while the tears and blood that flowed down her face mingled, she exclaimed defiantly;

" o, no I8m not even yours, sir, you stole me, you are a thief and if Myletze knows it you will be in trouble. you have not bought me, tnat is why I defy you. And Myletze he bought me instead, and paid the general who sold him to be y me to him more than ten thousand dollars--no matter, you don't own me."

"I don't" said Deldon with a sneer. " We will see. We will see. If I don't some one else will. you defy me because I cannot dare have you flogged flogged. Here you two big drivers, give this jane such as a flogging as she won't ever get over in a month. I,ll sell you to general Manley, to jannie.

Two gigantic clandelinians now laid hold of poor jane, with fiendish exultantions in their wicked faces, and they indeed almost formed an apt power of darkness. The poor little girl screamed with impr ippre apprehension and struggled, and kicked and bit, but she was carried away awdy, while all the rest rose as by a general impulse and followed as Jane wa was carried away .

A VIEW BEFORE GAUTAMALA. A GRAND PANORAMA OF ACTIVITIES. CASAPLANIA MOUNTAIN. THE TROOPS IN MAIN ACTION AT HIS CROSSROADS. A LONG LINE OF WAGON TRAINS ATTACKED AND FIRED ON BY ABBIEANNIAN CAVALRY.. TELEGRAPH COMMUNICATIONS RESTORED UNDER HEAVY AND DISASTEROUS FIRING. THE ENTIRE CLANDELINIAN ARMY IN LINE OF ACTION. THE GRAY LINE CROSSING AND SHATTERING THE PURPLE. THE SOLDIER ON THE BLOODY, SLIPPERY LINE DURING THE BATTLE. CAPTOR AND A PRISONER. SOME INDEPENDENT SKIRMISHES.. FIGHTING FOR A LARGE APPLE AND PEACH ORCHID. A BLOODY LINE OF BATTLE. UNDER A TERRIBLE ARTILLERY FIRE. DANGEROUS FOOT BEHIND THE HORSE.

BEFORE CASAPLANIA. GENERAL TUPPO ANDORA KILLED. THE ABBIEANNIANS AFTER FIERCE FIGHTING FORCED TO ABANDON MANGFIED AND PINK RIDGE. PRIVATION OF THE CLANDELINIAN TROOPS DURING A GREAT PART OF THIS LONG BATTLE. A DESPERATE ASSAULT UPON THE ABBIEANNIAN LINES, AND THE PROBABLE MAIN ACTIONS OF THE BATTLE. RACE FOR THE ANGELINE RUN AT DAWN. A HORRIBLE MARCH IN A DARK AND STORMY NIGHT. ONE OF THE MOST WILD SPECTACLES OF THE WAR. AN ARMY OF GRAY PHANTOMS! PROFANITY AND BLASPHEMY IN THE DARKNESS. THE RETREAT OF ABBIEANNIANS

There was probably no one in the world who had ever had the opportunity to gaze upon such a grand and magnificent scene as that which was spread out before the vision from the summit of Guatemala ridge that bright sunny June day, 1918. Where ever you could look, from front to rear, from left to right, the valleys stretched away in wide expanse of beautifully colored fields, and orchard and groves, and forests. And the very air people seem with the perfume of all various of spring flowers and of grasses, fresh pine and of fruits and with the incense of burning of dry dead leaves. As above one could see large fleecy clouds floated across the blue expanse of sky, intercepting here and there the bright sunshine and mottling the very landscape with alternate patches of light and shade which chased each other from field to field, across hill look and stream. And through this fine setting of scenery in northern Angelinia one passed an unusually excellent panorama. If one looked down from the heights he could observe something like an army following like the long winding of a snake the undulations of numerous knolls and hills and dale. In a sinuous and serpentine course this long line of gray, was tipped with shining steel, and through its whole length a long serpent like flash of light would dart out and then be lost to view. Here and there at regular orderly intervals a yellow guidon fluttered with the familiar devices belonging to the general commanders, while the progress of the supreme chief general and his staff of general and other officers, followed by their retainers and escort to recruit their strength at frequent intervals. Similar banners with different colors and emblazoned with the child slave pictures, as mentioned before, as well as various other flags, denoted the places of corps commanders, while with these emblems in the Clandelinian national colors told of the presence of divisions and brigade commanders enabling the practiced eye to recognize the size and also some considerable distance as far as the devices could be observed or discerned. Between and among these lines and columns of gray, as far as the eye could reach floated the spirited clandelinian national colors, each marking the regimental organization, so far did they ascend below the point of observation, that regiments appeared like companies, and companies like squads. Of course the men of each division, there were hundreds of civilians followed the ranks of artillery, the bright brass of the cannons glittering with the dull color of the steel bayonets. And then away in the background and alongside of the marching army rising and falling with hill and valley, outlined against the bright green of the field and wood of the clear blue sky the long wagon trains stretched out, the white canvas covering seeming in the far distance like the sails of ships at sea.

And far to the front bounding the entire southern and northeastern horizon rose the majestic cappelain mountain ridge, and its adjacent peaks as if planted there by the nationals to stay the steps of the onward pressing gray hosts, bidding them to go thus far and no further. But already at their very base countless thousands of white puffs of smoke rose in defiance from the rifles of the clandelinian advance, while high overhead at Guatemala waved the many tell tale flags that bore the great the directions of the great war chief to the troops now opening the conflict.

On June the 4th, the army reached big Pine Creek an intersection of two railroad lines lying almost at the foot of Guatemala mountain. It was to be famous and to be the scene of a remarkable occurrence. In order to break the Worcester and Pandora railroad and preventing the christians from reinforcing their army, opposing Beppo Evans's advance general glendorn sent twenty thousand men to this point

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then far in the interior of the Nationals. They moved forward persuing dP ferunt
roads and in accordance with their prearranged plans came together at the Crosscroads
close by at one was a at which was a big Abbiesannian camp. Watching an opportunity
they dashed it into the camp drove out the nationals and set everything on fire.

During the engagement one of the squads watching an opportunity stole a light
Abbiesannian freight train and made off at the utmost speed in the direction of
Abercrombie. Their intention was to burn all the small and large bridges after passing
over them but hot persuit was made by another train, and they were unable to even
accomplish their purpose. They soon consumed all the coal and water aberd the tender
and found the engine otherwise becoming us useless, and when near Abercrombie the dari
daring "landelinians found themselves obliged to jump from the railrway engine
and seek concealment in the woods. The Abbiesanniane hunted them down however and hung
or shot them all.

Near By - and grandly towering upward to a magnificent height, rose the hilll
known as Quirmula, it being a formidable ridge, nearly six miles long, and probably
one thousand feet above the level of the sea(smelling bee) Believed to be a sort of
an extinct volcano it might be better described as a long single eminence with out
a single break or depression. To the northwest lay Omaplanla and to the north straigh
straight Felc Falcons Nest, w ich had two straight almost conical peaks connected
with Gautemala and each other by heavily timbered ridges. Indeed it was the most
perfect of all natural fortifications the armies under laner Mylatze ever had expected
to encounter, and as they soon discovered the Abbiesannians made the most of the very
advantages it afforded. Their line from Guatemala and other points to Falcon's Nest
was generally semi-circular the very longest being presented to the Glandelinian
troops. From base to peak these overlooking ridges bristled with many hundreds of big
batteries, and swarmed with men so numerous you would have thought that some na /
nation of men had taken root there. All the way up on the sides were series upon
series of long lines of battle-pits and deadly rifle pits, from on the peaks were the
long range batteries. Their elevation gave them a full bird's eye view of the very
Glandelinian skirmish and main battle lines and their flags could be seen waving defian
defiantly from peak to peak. Signalling every movement of their assailants.

While everything transpiring in the Taddelinian army was diecit "
distinctly noted by them their own movements were concealed by the heavy timber which
veiled their lines.

Therefore a partial explanation for this was found in the fact that the Glandelinia
signal officers had first deliberated the enemy today and also could read their flags
almost as readily as they themselves. It was not improbable however that the
Abbiesannians were equally quick witted and acquired much excellent information in a
similar way... The Abbiesannian line was gradually developed by the long surges of
Glandelinian skirmishers, those of Caudonia troops occupying the left near the sixth
flank of Quirmula, Tamaliles riflemen [illegible] and other divisions and ledgers divisi
division joining them on the extreme right. Then came Thomas Adelheid with
the army of Zimmermannians in front of Falcon's Nest and th the intervals between
that and Quirmula. Beadro la, under Pido Ridge. Before the close of the day
the long skirmish lines had felt the steel along the entire front of nearly
thirty miles, and therefore hundreds of thousands of rifle shots were being exchanged
from behind rocks crests and bushes, while here and there a battery threw a shower
of experimental shells. The Gland ins General Mylatze Himself rode to the front,
while a few of i his generals and his orderly. Then he dismounted, and seated himself
upon a large stump near the railroad tracks of the Mt. Hollester and Pandora rail-
road. General van Alph Glot had just taken from his pocket a strange light piece of
piece of wire, apparently larger than a hair of a horse. This he could have been seen
splicing to the telegraph wire which dangled from a pole near by and then attach
it to his pocket instrument, not larger than an ordinary candy box. Seating himself
beside the general he began tapping the delicate little key, the general listening.
A half an hour then passed general Oster Glot bent his ear close to the minia
miniature sounder, and his lips moved as he gave Mylatze the answering message.
The latter rose made a gesture, then mounted his horse and rode away.

A few moments afterward he told the War Corres correspondent that the general
had reported satisfactory progress to headquarters at Vanity Fair city, recieving in
return an answer, expressing the greatest satisfaction and also conveying
warm congratulation ...

Later in the evening a daring Glandelinian cavarly squadron raced up in strong column
Immediately l up to the foot of Gautemala and drew the fire of a number of the
Abbia Abbiesannian batteries on the summit. h The cavarly men saved their standards
defiantly and then backed away without a loss of a man or horse, while the vast
Glandelinian army cheered until the hills all around ranged and echoed withthe
with the sound.. The yells and cheers indeed were frightfully obse perating to
the Nationals ; and their skirmish line opened a spiteful fire all along the stretch
which was a vidiously returned, night alone putting an end to the noisy but

unusually harmless conflict for so great a extent.Later a line of wagon trains about a
Hundred Had been attacked and under fire, and a few decoyed, while all type telegraph
communication communication were restored, though many of the workers were killed or
wounded by fire under ambush. up to this time however the entire army of the rebels
had been engaged with the Nationals at only one time but at period intervals
and though the conflicts were serried and scattered it nevertheless covered a very
extended front. At Centennal the Abbiesannians under Nerd made the first decided
stand, on obliging Lener Mylatze to bring into full use all the means at his
disposal, and the roles of cannon and explosions could be heard at Angelinia
Agathia yet more than three hundred miles northwest of the battle. Here the whole
line of rebels sent into action and into long lines of battle, shoulder to shoulder
and from the tenth of July until the fall of Heidi, in July there was never a
day but every division, brigade and regiment was under severe fire, and attacking,
or being attacked on a long line front. It was of every day occurrence and sometimes
at night too, and once in a while the main line of action could be ten miles long,
and a picture of a single day's great battle-front would be found a
faithful portraiture of that was transpiring along the entire front of the Glandelina
glandelinian army, and each day of that full month of action differed from occasion when
the grand quarter country action rose to the dignity of a general and fierce
battle all along the line.

Though every day of fight the conflicts were remarkably severe all the
troops were not engaged in a similar degree, but at times a large part of the army was
vigorously employed and occupied in desultory fighting along a five or six mile front
while other sections would be carelessly employed. Then again these conditions would be
reversed, but on the whole the experience of these commands would and could be regard-
ed as balancing fairly at the end of the month's campaign, honors and losses being
impartially. Yet the chief battle gave no lesser to each severe on both the
north and the south in the desperate civil war like in the late years' conflicts,
and there was as much action as many battles decided and as many soldiers used do
know throughout that fabled War. Therefore during [illegible] a tradesdale battle indeed.
[illegible] during the battle however even during the first three days the line of
army either thin, or thick but always long, and lasting more than twenty thousand a
day sometimes, pushed the line of purple and red steadily backward southward Guatemal.
and up the sides of Guatemala mountain. It was day against man, all equally
as brave, equally self reliant, equally as determined and stubbornly resisting,
equally fervent in his endeavor. Though sometimes within the space of even half a
mile more than twenty thousand would be engaged in fierce action at both
sides yet rarely did either side more than a half a dozen of the other were frequently
but one, often none at all, sometimes only able to locate his position and the
position of friend by the [illegible] and line of smoke. Part of the style of such fighting
was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Yet rarely, and very rare but a short distance between fire and often even between
the [illegible] range, constantly in each [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and often
often more than one hundred thousand men were brought into [illegible] to bear fight
within a [illegible] distance of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
thousand pieces of artillery within the same distance. A line of the
soldiers in gray on a quiet and fitting day, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
of ground, but generally many thousands of soldiers would break swiftly from
[illegible] from rock to rock, tree to tree, and from other points of hidden projection
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

or the the christian side would raise his cap on a stick or ramor ramrod to draw the others fire, while a comrade tookthe opportiune moment to spot the enemy who happened to take the bait. Often the attackers of the defenders would be obliged to leave shelter before they had the time to "warm their holes" as they often expressed it to make a sudden dash upon the enemy, for the purpose of securing more ground, and sometimes it was their opponents who stirred them out in turn, and made them take a hurried trip to the rear. And at times having located the enemy's position during the day, they would then make a mad night dash, noiselessly, without firing a gun, taking the purple coat, or the gray coat back to the lines as a prisoner.

Occasionally the gray would keep his prisoner with him in his rifle pit until he was relieved and could take him into camp. In such cases the two would quarrel most heartily, both fighting vehemently with words the while and threatening death to the other with the direst calamities, and yet the gray coat losing no moment to take a crack at his captive relatives and friends. And if the gray line happened to make itself particularly annoying to the purple or the same side with the purple to the gray, and being the casualties, it generally did this on long extensive grounds daily, the Abbiesnnians then would sweep the ground with a terrific tempest of grape and canister, shell, and shrapnel shrapnel proving a most equally terrific return fire from the Glandelinian artillery. Thus usually brought to a quiet term for a while both the skirmish lines and the delights of the rifle pits would remain under cover until the artillery duel was over when they again would fire a blaze away at each other with more spirit than before, and kept it a good and hard.

A storming assault at any portion of the battle line would have the same effect. No matter how severe the volley of skirmishing might be, it could speedily die away under the effects of the rushing shell and grape and canister fire send down to cut away an assault, and so soon as the assault was repulsed and there was no indication of another for the time being the firing of skirmishers could recommence with redoubled vigor, regardless of protection or possible result.

At night fall of just before dawn when the crack of the sentinel could be sufficiently discerned without attracting the attention of the natives soldiers, the skirmishers would be followed by others of their comrades. This long range skirmishing kept up every day with many hundreds of thousands indescribly shocked and every night the new soldiers would bring provision and ammunition to last a day and they in turn would enter upon a round of existence upon as have been described and though so many would be in action along a ten to twenty mile line, and though during the whole day over three hundred million shots might have been fired, each the loss in killed or wounded.

Such the most common fighting incident to the general of the skirmish line, and his which is usually, or unusually familiar to the battle ary, not only known in lower Mylotse, but any Glandelinian army is a c devilion Glandelinian sharpshooter or who may be found in any regiment, company, squad or division of skirmishers in the the army, and he was according to the views of the Glandelinian devil vagabond. No matter where he was, or no matter there he was he kept his conduct his part of the campaign destroy after his own fashion and usually just like and when and how he p pleased.

Always the first skirmish line usually long field with what we call in the army a telescopic sight, and then crawling up to within a cap double of hundreds of prof provisions and a full grade of hundreds he could find a Glandelinian location dig a hole hold deep enough to stand in without exposing his head and stay there firing without a single moments pause and reason twelve until his rations up the ammunition were fully exhausted. Then at night fall he would go to the rear for a fresh supply, only to return and resume his murderous work. He had a crack-- or dead shot, and that he hit all not live to tell it he had a terror to the best of the Abbiesnnian commoners whose guns he had frequently silenced. The greatest effort ever imagined had been made to kill or capture him but without success.

As serious as a conflict might be there were many strange and most comical incident incidents even where death stared every man in the face, and when soldiers on both sides were usually shot down during only this skirmish firing at the rate of twenty eight, to thirty thousand per day. The skirmishers of various divisions and of corps armies Ninth Corps one day came upon a long apple and peach orchard in their front. indeed their mouthswatered for the rare fruit but it was sure death to even walk to the trees though only a few yards off. But some of the Glandelinians by slow and most tedious efforth dragged themselves upon their bellies untill they reached the much desired goal, then flopped over upon their backs and brought down the apples or peached by throwing sticks or stones into the trees. The Abbiesnnians pured a poured a hot fire through the orchards; and succeeded in killing quite a lot and crippling and seriously wounding many others.

Sometimes the Abbiesnnians would charge in a body to drive the rebels back from the orchards and then those who were not driven back were taken prisoners, and then

both sides would hotly exchange opinions with references to the war.. The avaerage of the Glandelinian soldiers compared in many ways with the Natinals in intelligence and discernment but some of the views of the Abbiesnnians were extremely hostile and crude and saw only one cause for the conflict;

"If you do not like war why do you Glandelinians keep up child slavery for."

It was also a remarkable fact in this story that the bitterness of the Abbiesnnians insordance and his views on the conduct of the war were equally strange. One Glandelinian war correspondent expressed discontent frequently heard from the prisoners that "Mylotse General leader Mylotse of The Monleys did not fight their battles fairly that Mylotse had offered to fight Mylotse often person or champion of different places but Mylotse did not dare to take it up and only fight by flanking him. But Mylotse will soon get to where he will not be able to flank. More, not more, and then he will have to fight; and More will like him to fight."

Absent pertible life, on the skirmish lines [illegible] of the dead and dead forth a few hours before the battle terrain country, had been killed and others of the gallent skirmish line crawled painfully back, were borne tenderly by stretcher bearers to the rear, [illegible] existence, or perish miserably in the hospitalions [illegible]

The main line of battle was built usually from four to six hundred yards in rear of the bloody skirmishing, indeed the distance usually depended greatly upon the conformation of the ground, and was always strongly entrenched all of these Glandelinians were expert at the use of the spade as they were of the rifle or pistol and [illegible] to erect fairly good protection [illegible] earth, and [illegible] the height of three to four feet. Sometimes higher, and pedestals with [illegible] feet, more frequently a great amount of [illegible] were seen to be placed upon the parapet, the ends resting upon [illegible] and to the ground to [illegible]

And the spaces between the head logs and the parapet permitted the troops to [illegible] their rifles at the enemy with [illegible] exposure of themselves, while the skids provided safety for the [illegible] to remain there without [illegible] any injury to be the men in the event of [illegible] by cannon ball, or shell. Immediately behind these works the troops would erect their shelter tents. On account of the continue firing from the Abbiesnnian rifle pits where they were not allowed to leave their quarters they were kept continually on the ground ready to move forward at any moment to support the long skirmish line, in an assault upon the Nationals or to resist an assault [illegible]

The officers did not permit muskets in any kind, and even camp fires were forbidden because of the fear of [illegible] fires and the latter regulation was as was however a dead letter except in very [illegible] where the men themselves would actually see the necessity of immediate danger. Officers and men [illegible] their staff of life, and they knew there was no better than [illegible] Thus started the interesting event that was to be called into battle line just as his coffee pot was beginning to bubble.

[illegible] night the men in the line of battle rested very lightly with their arms at their sides [illegible] never undressed, firing on the skirmish line always very noisy, and at times becoming like a general battle, continuing even all night, and frequently [illegible] unusual activities, the pretend the Nationals [illegible] provoked a lively fusillade, causing the troops on the main line to fall into ranks at once, ready for their [illegible] that night. Also at early dawn, during and after daylight.

Even when it ceased the battle was the time of battle. Hidden perhaps from the sight of the enemy were often numerous men on the skirmish lines; for it caught nearly all the bullets that overshot the skirmishers. One of the Glandelinian war correspondents whose name did Davidson Caldwell, And whose Alsace negspaper distributor of the Glandelinia city paper could long remember his experience. experience. He was seated just within a light barricade of earth built to protect his field desk, with him one of his enemy, when a rifle ball flew over, nipped a piece of skin from his head, whether [illegible] his writing pen from his hand, another [illegible] in his boot, another cut a lean in his ink bottle, and one more went through his hat, like a mourning last souls day was amusing to first, saw him throw his hand upon the injured spot, then dash down out of sight and hear him express himself in language not authorized by the Book of Common Prayer.

Sometimes at night the Abbiesnnians would open a general fire with his batteries and then the action would be really hot and exciting. On the summits of the ridges there would fin all along the edge undulating lightning like flashes, and the noise would reverberate until it sounded like a continuous thunder roll that, made up its mind to never stop; then tremendous upsear of salvoes and echoes which seemed to make every end of the nearest hill and mountain and valley yell and thunder its answer back in ten fold violence; and the shells with its stabbing flashes would burst at the most awkward moments and at unexpected places with earsplitting

detonations; while the solid shot whi whistled like a screaming hurricane through the trees, frequently tearing off huge branches, sending down a shower of leaves that almost covered the soldiers like a snow fall and making it very uncomfortable and dangerous for them indeed. And to make it more thrilling these "Excellent Missiles" were eccentric enough and their ways past in finding out. In one case there came an elongated shot" which in our American civil war the Union soldiers would call a "Lamp Post" struck the ground at the foot of a tree not as large in width as itself this happening in front of the tent belonging to general Mylotze himself and where all his staff officers were congregating, stated at the time. The shot glanced and followed the tree struck about forty feet upward tearing off the bark and finally first cutting away a large limb and then splitting the tree, which in its fall completely wrecked the tent, and injured a number of the occupents, as well and chief figures Lemar Mylotze handsome hat and destroyed his eye; a certain kind of decoration which we generally call a "Black Eye" Rush Eye" The next shot came down another tree which fell upon a Mule, adjoining, breaking the leg of the mother general and injuring otherwise many others and killed an orderly, and breaking the arm of a private who was standing on guard, and sending him hobbling across the field, like a spinning wheel.

However these slight drawbacks did not disturb the spirits of the Glandelinia soldiers. They defiantly gathered in large knots near their color lines, playing card games, discussing the campaign, and prophesying as to the next movement. And in every regiment was some one who had seen somebody who had heard someone from headquarters say that according to latest attack upon the Abbisannian position would be made. Indeed there was no kind of newspaper no intelligence whatever from the outside world but surmise and imagination amply supplied by the delfeony. Usually canards more or less plausable were often set afloat, seemingly without pay foundation but they had the first merit of being false, that, in a measure, if it happened or was to be a tale of a disaster, it happened to these Christian deeds, or it had occured out in Calverinia, or down in Angelinia States. It was never seen the Glandelinian troops, [illegible] and confidence of the Glandelinia army under Mylotze that there was, never had been from any part of itself, a general Dargin swept over them the left, of Beppo Evangelism far as ever might have had a severe battle, the might have lost two or three hundred thousand men, yet the story was passed over as not of very important, it would not effect or affect the general result, and the commands which had, therefore, come to grief, would make for, it to morrow, or the day after and like the Christian armies to a finish. But after every story, probable or improbable had been told and commented upon, and after the men had exhausted the rideau, with reference to the immediate future, all would agree that no one knew anything about it, not even the Christian peggies. Fertile subjects for discussions at these veritable camp fires were the occurrences on the skirmish lines, lines the men who had just come in leading off narrating off with remarkable vividness and more vigor of expression than could be permitted in these pages, every incident of the days [illegible] and between deeds the good and also the bad traits of those who had been killed were discussed with the most remarkable freedom and the old adage de mortuis nil nisi bonum, was lost at utter defiance, and the like. As if, as sometimes happened and too frequently the soldier had been killed near the skirmish line, while just lacking up, it was unanimously voted that he was a "big fool", and it served him right "there was opportunities enough for a man to allow himself to be killed while in the strict line of duty, without poking around where he had no business whatever. Not that these Glandelinians were heartless about their fellow comrades but they regarded death as a necessary and familiar incident to soldiering, and they therefore had schooled into the habit of putting the best face upon their surroundings, and it would surely have been a spiritless army indeed if the troops would go into mourning over every comrade lost...

At frequent intervals, in the line of battle on little spurs, were redoubts, occupied by the field batteries. These were favorable opportunities for reconnoitering the Abbisannian lines positions and the like. Often a corps commander with his staff, and the many division and brigade and other commanders, came to such places on this kind of an errand, and their presence invariably attracted a large number of soldiers who were always curious to know the meaning of such of such a gathering. And such an unusual throng could not fail to attract the attention of the enemy, and this Abbisannian batteries would open a fierce fire of shell grape and canister, and at times high explosives, driving all but the gunners to shelter and making the scene a volcano of flame and dandin din.

A laughable circumstance occured at one time at one such time in the vinicity of Lee Coste lloss Fifthh Fifteenth Manguboo Battery. A large auto truck loaded with buckets, boxes, and into intrenching tools belonging to the glandelinian [illegible] Pioneer corps was covered with elder child slaves curiously looking on, when with

a frightful shriek a solid shot plumped into the vehicle, and there was a tremendous eruption of boxes, buckets, picks, spades and slaves as if they had been vomited out of a volcano. The frightened child slaves all girls reached solid ground even before the buckets and tools ceased to fly in all directions and lit out for the rear of the glandelinian position at an astonishing gait for ten year old childfen.

Artillery duels of severe and savage character were of daily and nightly occurred, and always splendid practice was done by both sides. Dalderias first Manguboo battery of Mantoda Guns was particularly efficient, having gunners whose fire was as true to the mark as that of the best rifle men. And the range of these splendid guns was marvelous. [illegible] between this glandelinian battery and one of the Abbisannian batteries guns belonging to [illegible] corps the former pitched shells entirely over Cautalam Cautamala mountain and hit the top of the Falcons Nest while the latter barely reached the summit. [illegible]

A well known figure to general inspection was that of Frankie Jose [illegible] a skillful [illegible] of the glandelinian Golden Magazine who was often on the ground during [illegible] and frequently under dangerous fire, but his work [illegible] little established to [illegible] desired. He [illegible] the ground and position and then filled in [illegible] from memory when and where he could work with less strain upon his [illegible]

A hail of shot and shell mingled with torrents of rain fell daily for almost three weeks from the time the army went into line before Cautamala. On account of the [illegible] the roads became quagmires, and the movement of artillery and supply trains was all but impossible. The effect upon the men almost without proper shelter and subsisting on short rations of hard tack, pork and coffee was indeed most depressing. Our [illegible] were not [illegible] suffered to lag and there was continuous almost [illegible] [illegible] artillery fire all along the line with [illegible] artillery fire. All of these, in fact, the excitement of the conflict had a tendency for suffering from inclement weather and illy provisioned as the men were, inaction would have started a plague and death among the soldiers would have started by the wholesale, while action was health and vigor and kept the spirits of the men up. On the 12th of June a general gathering was seen on the summit of Mount Cautamala. The glandelinian forces within sight of this battle [illegible] it is to be a big party to be [illegible] their lines opened a general and terrific artillery fire all along the line with [illegible] shells, almost annihilating the columns on the instant and hurling an avalanche of rocks and fragments of trees to [illegible] down the steep slopes to their very feet. A few [illegible] the Abbisannian [illegible] and the [illegible] Mylotze [illegible] who managed to read the [illegible] said that general Lupo Turpo Emperor had been killed on their side during the [illegible] and about twenty thousand christian cavalry annihilated.

[illegible] was also a brigadier in the Fourth Army Corps of Abbisannia's state [illegible] by the Abbisannian [illegible] that time that Mylotze missile was fired [illegible] by General Mylotze in person, with a full knowledge of his identity and of his character. But it was an absurb statement to [illegible] manifestly [illegible] to [illegible] at the time. There was much [illegible] between [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] Fifteenth Quarter battery of the Twenty Fifth Zaggabo Corps. The point in issue however was above property settled, the general [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] by [illegible] to the claim of a thirty belonging to General Melemeide [illegible] First Corps [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

troops were within short musket range. Then the Abbiesinnians opened fire, along a eighteen mile front, and a hundred gaps made in the long surges of the Landellinian columns by the National artillery itself could be seen more than six miles off. But the Landellinian soldiers manfully struggled on toward the upper slopes, and encountered works of long stone walls, conn cotton looms and earth and also of rocks and t stones behind which could be seen the countless numbers of soldiers in purple and red. From behind these positions leaped a very hell of flame from small arms, and batteries from right and left poured in an infilading fire of grape and canister, while others hurled hand-grenades, and sticks of explosives and ni nitro glycerine, a murderous fire that no human flesh and blood could stand.

The Landellinians were compelled to retreat. But this kind of charge was repeated by redoubled numbers, the scene was again a reverse but this time it told, the line of Abbiesinnians was suddenly galled by advancing small machine guns on the left and the gray wave though suffering again the same loss passed over the works, and drove the still stubbornly resisting Abbiesinnians sternly onward.

To the left of Lee castelloes division of assault was general Burgins which was the extreme left of the army. The latter command during a castelloes bloody and desperate assault overlapped the Abbiesinnian front, and eighteen brigades made a splendid charge, gaining the Abbiesinnian rever under a tremendous fire of shell and grape that threatened to destroy all the troops engaging a Mangebon and a Limmer manniac corps entire, and compelling the Abbiesinnians who were forced to release all these prisoners to re-arrange the lines with considerable loss of ground, great loss in killed, and wounded, and a large number of their own men taken prisoners by the very Mangebons and Limmerians themselves who were liberated by their comrades during the assault. Adgiaheids and others were equally successful on the right and as another result of the operations of that morning, the Abbiesinnians assaulted fiercely and by overwhelming numbers, and fiercely as shelled by six hundred Landellinian batteries were forced to abandon Mansfield and Pine ridge crowning in a portion of their forces to Falcons Nest and there giving forth a still more fierce resistance and repelling one big charge after another. This with fanatical and the sophorting, heavily timbered ridges, became the new Abbiesinnian line which was also semi-circular, its convexity again being presented to the Landellinian army, but never stopping the guns were firing.

The next day June the 15th a further advance was made, a fierce engagement raged with one million guns the fiercest fire-engagement of the campaign, on the other, severe battles of one kind or another in one day combined and as a consequence the Abbiesinnians were forced to abandon Guatamala ridge.

The Landellinians under Hooker, Archibald, Perrin, and Timberline made six fierce attempts to capture Falcons nest, but it might as well have been to try and capture a volcano when it is trying to destroy cities, for a hundred miles from its base, Hendrix was killed, Archie mortally wounded, and Perrin lost his horse while more men fell than rain on a house top during a thunderstorm and the noise was terrific.

The position of the Abbiesinnians was now as follows. Falcons Nest and Guatamala mount ains, their heavily timbered flanks and ridges being effectually covered the small town of Marie, garrison protected the railroads behind the mountains and covered all the avenues to the Arombrae Run, and other rivers. During these days of fierce engagements the rain again descended in torrents, flooding the country, rendering the roads worse than before, if it were possible, and drenching the, urging and counter surging battle lines to the skin and almost drowning the wounded who had fallen beneath everywhere, stealthily creeping these discouragements the Landellinian armies were pushed up under the coverest fire places against Guatamala, fighting each hour, perilous and Leo castelloes making the greater progress and hemming the enemy with their long range batteries.

During the night of the 17th skirmishing continued in a general way, the monotony being at times relieved by heavy artillery duelling until the 18th when a very general and determined assault was made upon the Abbiesinnian positions. This was the first, severest engagement thus far in the campaign to Malaga, army was now assigned the task of gaining a secure foothold at the brow in the mountains a point which marked the distinction between little Guatamala and big Guatamala and the crest of this attack fell upon general Baldwins division of the 9th Twentieth corps. The remainder of this command and Burgins seventeenth corps supported the movement while elsewhere other series of divisions were ready. Early after breakfast the troops were formed for the attack, concealed as much as possible by the timber. At seven o'clock three guns upon a small rise of ground near the left gave the signal for the advance and Baldwins assaulting columns extending for ten miles in serried lines dashed from in under cover like the sudden appearance of a mighty gray wave.

As soon as the troops emerged from their shelter the Abbiesinnian batteries opened upon them with grape and canister, and over their heads the Landellinian gunners poured answering volleys miles long shattering the woods in the National positions above with the explosions of shells.

The very ground and the hills shook with the tremendous concussions and every known missile of death hurtled through the air. On and on went the long gray lines at a keen run, passing beyond the rifle pits of their own skirmishers and entering upon the border land of the valley of the shades of death: shells tore chasms in their lines, hurled debris of rocks and earth about them but still on they pressed at a rapid pace, firing scarcely a shot, reserving all their energies for the supreme effort. They ran over the rifle pits of the Abbiesinnian skirmish lines without a thought of the fleeing occupants. Their goal was six hundred yards further on and upward. And then from the line of earth which held a hundred feet, seemed storm of lead which united with the volleys of artillery on either flank, bore down: countless thousands [illegible] at every pace of the irresistible advance men dropped by hundreds, mangled or dead. None stopped to help their friends, looking neither to the right or the left, they [illegible] bought their way with the rifle up the big gaps until continually short, shortening the line, but resolutely pressing on, the only instinct left alive was that of destruction. [illegible]

And now they came upon a long line of artificial entrenchments in front of the enemy's position reaching up the steep ascent of the foothill of Guatamala mountain. Hordines could be perceived behind these obstructions were more fresh troops in heavy formation than iron or steel, the men yelling like fiends [illegible] through, climbing over or under the entangled [illegible] top and twisted vines as best they could. It came slow and painful work and hundreds every minute fell to rise no more, and now from front and flank came a terrific fire of bullets, [illegible] than before, and every missile that the Abbiesinnian artillery could throw. The lines were irresistably crushed, and the rush of the blue shelter on the ground scattered, afterwards falling back and occupying the [illegible] of the battlefield to gather up the wounded.

Brief despatches between Generals Black Brooks and Pendrine and Alfredson with Gratterdon. The result was indeed another chapter in the lesson of war which with the Landellinian army from Schefal to private was speedily learning, for the direct assault upon newly fortified lines [illegible] became memory almost a history of the past as all [illegible] were founded upon the old traditions of warfare. In the days of [illegible] when a dense surging column might [illegible] with great impunity, but with [illegible] was soon borne down by sheer force of numbers and hosts of brave men [illegible] in offensive fire improved small arms of long range, [illegible] with [illegible] rifling shell, grape and canister rendered it [illegible] when [illegible] of veterans [illegible] Wonder the experiments.

All by [illegible] the Landellinian army to [illegible] the Abbiesinnian army to [illegible] fully efficient [illegible] how to [illegible] of heroism, statesmanship prepared [illegible] of [illegible] plan [illegible] to prevent success, the forces almost that such constant bloody fighting [illegible] with [illegible] every [illegible] they were [illegible] would [illegible] [illegible] could [illegible] [illegible] fair [illegible] at some critical [illegible] when [illegible] offensive [illegible] [illegible] absolute [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that the [illegible] might [illegible] fully successful, arguing that strength of positions [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]



And now general Ismer Mylstre was fully convinced of the fruitless effort of his attempt to capture such an impregnable position as guatulma and guatul and also o of utamala in front and also of relocos Nest and therefore he again planned and carried into effect his peculiar tarist of "flanking" which as I will say in other words was always accomplished successfully by means of, brains, such which many another Glandelinian commander had failed to reach without a great loss of life Not that the frequent manoeuvres were bloodless for be it, but nevertheless he always managed to reduce the loss of life to a considerable extent, and saved his army from the usual loss of life. Manley and the other Glandilinian generals experienced in the battles he and they were fighting [illegible]

He determined again to leave the railroad and break off from his railroad communications, and make a detour, placing himself on the Angeline, on river between Heidi town and Pelcons Nest, thus compelling his clever adversary to abandon his works in order to avoid being cut off from the National government. The wagon trains were filled with hard bread and hard tack, coffee, and ammunition, while therefore the rations foods delivered were to be reduced to the lowest limit to guard against absolute starvation, in the event of pending operations being protracted beyond the time that was hoped for. [illegible]

The army of Mangabeus under general Dargin occupied the extreme left, and was under orders to march first, having the greatest distance to travel. Pending its movement its trenches were occupied by strong bodies of dismounted cavalry armed with sight shooters and fourty fives and grenades and able to make as much noise as the infantry which had before occupied those lines. And also every kind of precaution was to be taken in order the movement could be kept that no secret of it could be gained by the Nationals occupying the opposing positions. The march was to begin the 30th of June, the day previous after the ending of the battle, and on this day the Nationals Had displayed a white flag and proposed a truce to permit the burial of the dead on either side who had already lain upon the field for nearly three days. But even this was refused lest in some manner the plan might be exposed. At eleven o'clock of the night made out for the great movement it was started.

Who of the Glandelinians who went on the march that night ever will forget the weirdness of the tremendous spectacle, and the strangeness of his sensations and experiences. The sleeping army was aroused without the note of the bugle, or even the roll of the drum, and thus secrecy was the watchword of the hour. The long lines of the artillery and wagon trains moved with muffled wheels. Then out into intense darkness advanced the big and silent hosts. And from the side of every road the moving column might be felt but it certainly could not be seen. The army extending for miles and also literally walked by faith. Each one of the men following in the steps of the one he believed to be far in advance of him. The very ground was sodden because the heavy rains and therefore gave no sound of marching feet or hoofs. And feet and wheels rapidly converted the roadways into seas of mud.

Now as soon as it could be done the long lines of Glandelinian troops began to string out in the darkness until they reached over four times their ordinary ground even in marching order. The ranks were not compact even though well dressed, and each man went as he pleased, each the head of the column moved faster, but the regiment met some obstacle and was forced to halt and therefore the soldiers in the rear not knowing what had happened began to close up on their very comrades in front, and many were the collisions into darkness [illegible]

Then suddenly despite orders to be quiet there broke out a sound that would make any person who might be close by in the darkness believe he stood on the brink of the bottomless pit. From many points was heard angry dialogue that is not seen in any book of good words, the men being forgetful of all injunctions to keep silence.

"Why the——don't you keep up you muff, what the—— are you running over me for you runaway horse?" Hold up your——ears and keep it out of my face and eyes——your eyes and so on with countless variations. Then through some reason or other one suddenly finds himself suddenly struck to the ground by the depth and consistency of that beautiful mud, and while making great efforts to pull himself out, those hurrying on from behind stumble over him in the darkness until a score or more men are piled on top of one another before the word "ease up" can be passed back. Oh the profanity and blasphemies and imprecations of that dreadful night marche. Indeed the purgatory divisions of the mother tongue stood revealed in all its elaborateness and comprehensiveness and yet reinforged as it was by copious selections from foreign languages it proved utterly inadequate for such an emergency. Oaths and dreadful blasps blasphemies and obscenes words of the last intricate construction construction and far reaching meaning were thrown in tumult tumult of sounds upon the midnight air with a continuity and vehemency vehemence which left not the slightest doubt as to the sincerity of the swearer or blasp blasphemer, he damned all things visible and invisible, known, unknown and unknowable. The Glandelinian government and the Nationals Nationals were alike relegated side by side to the grim gulf of the shades of the foever cursed; then too the swearer wished that Mylstre and Nero were both in the infernal regions" to fight it out there themselves" and further

expressed the opinion and conviction that it would be comparative bliss to be there himself, nor was the swearing or blasphemies spasmodic as spasmodic or occasional but persistent and unanimous as is often heard among the fierce and wicked Glandelinian soldiers. Shortly after midnight an unusually great blaze of light burst from guatumala and a forest was was burning on its summit. Not by the nationals and then it was known that the nationals was also in motion toward the Angeline Ismer Mylstre had found as only a strategist can himself, Nero knew by intuition what the movement of his antagonist might be indeed, it was the step he himself would have taken if similiary situated, and he hastened to anticipate it.

Therefore there was no longer any reason for the marching Glandelinian army to try and conceal itself, nor was it even attempted, and now at intervals along the columns of Glandelinian troops blue rock, and green, white and yellow and pink lights were fired to guide their quickening steps. The scene therefore thus revealed, could never be imagined, and but faintly described even by Victor Hugo, could have revealed [illegible] revelled in the spectacle, pre might have sketched it and pulled it as a Dark Night in Hell.

The forested revealed against the [illegible] background of mountain and forest in broad relief in an instant hosts of gray uniformed men moving in ghostly gray uniforms hot whiting with promisich and [illegible] parade, or revies but pleading along very irregularly but each man as best he could for himself to do. They carried their guns in every possible position and the very faces were ghastly in the [illegible] unnatural trig tricolored glares. Here were countenances of dogged determination uncomplaining patience and hopeless weariness many were patient and bandages about about the face or head to cover wounds [illegible] limped painfully. At intervals from [illegible] elevations the glare of colored lights threw the distorted and exaggerated images of the moving hosts in bold relief against [illegible] gray phantoms marching as it seemed in air.

[illegible] They plodded on [illegible] yet rapidly along, passing by the Omar [illegible] Civilians, the Miss Gilestinians, and the Mangabeys, and others, the army of Glandelinians reached Dargins corps, the extreme left of the army. It was the early morning of the First of July 1886. Waiting and [illegible] long enough to make coffee [illegible] Mangabeys against [illegible] in open [illegible] in their [illegible] into the [illegible] troops against [illegible] [illegible] from their [illegible] into the [illegible] and fourteen miles from Guatul. The night march had been upwards of thirty seven miles but [illegible] progress of the troops was arrested, and the skirmishing was again employed [illegible]

The National army was immediately alarmed, Ismer Mylstre had therefore planned to deliver a blow while his Christian enemy was crossing the Angeline [illegible] and therefore he was forced to confess to a feeling of great disappointment on making the quick discovery that Nero had previously make made preparations to intercept him and had quickly constructed works on the south side of that stream and across it to bend it over the north and along the Chickadee Creek and now occupied them in force with every appearance of making a stand. The army of Guerlens held the right flank of the vast Glandelinian army extending along Chickadee Creek. Gallant and desperate charges were made frequently and in quick and endless succession, and considerable ground gained by Dargin, Logenia, Borger, and plain nightlingers divisions but at great loss as the Abbiesmnians resisted every ste step of ground though they were driven back from work to work. In the movement by centerlines division the latter command was led by general Adelaide Idi's 2d Ecuador Brigade under the very eye of the divisional commander. In this affair the Virginia suffered very severely, every one of its field officers being killed or wounded and their general disabled, while a colonel was killed by the concussion of an exploding shell. Not a bruise was found on his body nor was a drop of blood started.

July the second the Abbiesmnians themselves in most heavy masses and under cover of a tremendous cannon fire that threatened to destroy all in its wake like a raging tornado made a series of most vigivigorious and counter assaults but though the nationals made the most desperate and determined efforts to regain the works of which they had been dispossessed they were each time dri en back with a terrible number of men and officers and two gen generals slain and more frightful numbers wounded. At the first three charges, two while lines of attack a was completely annihilated, and the other lines of attack shot to pieces.

The only chapter of information recieved by the glandelinian troops from the outer worldds world,, during these violent and bloody operations was through the medium of captured papers found among Abbiesmnians prisoners known as the Angelinia Agathia Daily noise news and to these contained very much according what could be really called war news. However the fire eating class of A bbiesmnian editors was not yet extinct and little as to be found in their journals except boasting of the mni achievements of their own troops, and slanders at the expense of the rebels themselves. But the main knocking however was about manley, how his men were murdering women and children during every advance and comj committing outrages never known in

history since it began. But one issue of the Angelinia Agathia News dated June the 28th spoke very contemptuously of general John Manley in particular and of his sensible glandelinian general who, should be fighting on the patriotic side, instead of leading the armies of the rebellion and in profit prophesying that the courage of Marleyn army would soon disappear when the cowardly of Jimmie Vivians or his brother would dashed in their movements as they hurriedly would, in breaking the railroad in possession of the Glandelinian armies and cut off all the supplies for Manley and his " CONTEMPTIBLES".

He that is so Manley attributed his spirit in battle to plentiful pot-projections of brandy and that " Monchima " that his courage was that of a " Cowardly Cat" that with a glorious battle by always running from the " Christian Dog " who chases cowardly puppy into kitchen; if he pinches to eat a " Christian Dog " in person face to face, why does he not fight Governor Vivian in a glass bath space, and leave the armies to settle it out afterwards in the style they see both the abandonment of Cathmandu mountain by Hero was refered to as a fine exhibition of " of " strag strategy which would lead the army under Lanner Mylstan to certain destruction. In the papers, the writers gathered, all glandelinian generals except Beppo Nevans; Lanner Mylstan, Leonia Melbourne Lehelly Lords-Gargerbo and Josiphs Jamin, of unusual cruel cruelty and in humanity. The Angelinia Agathia Daily News went that on one occasion when Federals troops surrounded a Cambridge, crowded with women and children a flag of truce was displayed by the Federal garrison after a severe skirmish, and the question was asked by one of the generals present " What do you want?"

" We wish to surrender to save the lives of the women and children of the town"

" No, with your surrender we cannot let you have quarter but to destroy all before us. fight on as we give no quarter"

Lying on the opposite bank of the deep and beautiful Magdalene Run creek, purple and gray again confronted each other. The army of Langhorne had forked its way down the Glandelinian creek to its mouth and the opposing Greenbrian valley with the Glandelinia merchants stream, while general Manley's lightly manned made a judgement on the river further to the left, a regular army preparing lines for a general battle at this point. The tactical history of this campaign by which Lanner Mylstan again forced his Christian adversary to retreat do not necessary to this narrative as it may take too much paper. The next problem was to force a passage across the stream which was opposed by all of Manley's ground army.

CHAPTER SIXTY.

The[illegible]

THERE THE LINE OF BATTLE ON THE ANGELINE RUN. A BLOODY MARK MARCH.
DESTRUCTION OF ABRAHAMIAN HILLS. MANLY'S MASTERLY RETREAT. IN IS SUPERSEDED BY VIVIANANA AND SENT TO RICHMOND. A GRAND AND BLOODY CONFLICT. GENERAL FABRINE WOUNDED. A FAMOUS MANDANOS DIVISION COMPLIMENTED BY GENERAL MYLSTER. THE COMMANDER, VERSUS, ANDREWS. THE BATTLE OF LOST TOWN AND BLIND. THE BATTLE OVER MYLSTERS RIGHT. THE TROOPS FIGHTING ON BOTH SIDES OF TOWN RUNS. THE MANDANOS DIVISIONS DESTROYED. CAPTURE OF BOTH GLANDELINIAN AND ABRAHAMMIAN DIVISIONS. A GLANDELIAN GENERAL CAPTURED. FIERCE HAND TO HAND FIGHTING. DEATH OF GENERAL HARDSOUTH. JOSEPH ANDREW COMMANDS. THE ABRAHAMIANS TO BE DESTROYED. OTHER INCIDENTS OF THE BATTLE.

THE BATTLE ON THE THIRD DAY. THE ABRAHAMMIAN DIVISION. A BITTER AND DESPERATE STRUGGLE. CAPTURE OF THE SEVENTEENTH MANDANOS DIVISION, AND DEATH OF THE BRAVE GENERAL. DARKIN SUCCEEDED BY HOWARDSON IN THE COMMAND OF THE ARMY OF THE MANDANOS. BITTER FEELINGS AMONG THE TROOPS OVER MANLEY AND HIS WICKED MINIONS AND THEIR MASSACRES MASSACRES. THE REASONS OF LANNER MYLSTER, AND THE RAISING GLANDELINIAN GENERALS AND WHAT THEY DID.

[illegible] lying on the opposite banks of the beautiful Angelinia run, the river in its former condition was now [illegible] portion of the army of the [illegible] which action in which action [illegible] the [illegible] were very bloody, a couple of days had been spent in [illegible] army and [illegible] the army of Manley had assigned to its old [illegible] from one point to another until the Glandelinian artillery from [illegible] a fire of shot and shell that swept down everything within range. [illegible] on the morning of the 14th of July, on a very hot day the army of Langhorne [illegible] a new [illegible] artillery, and severely attacks elsewhere marched forward and carried works at ten different points but was [illegible] at the twenty-first [illegible] [illegible] from [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

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than the bayonets or the Nationals or their dangerous bowie-knives were the Clandelinii Clandelinian forces learned that the Abbiesannian government had withdrawn Pero, not that he was considered an insufficient commander but that he was needed very badly by Emperor Vivian elsewhere, and therefore general Vivianunna was appointed in his place and he took command with the army which had so long opposed him and also added to it his own and general Hansonia's ulce. Pero was afine strategist and had so conducted his retreat sopractically to lose nothing from Lumbeau Creek to Weld Except the territory he had been obliged to abandon and the men killed, wounded, or captured in the severe actions, he had scarcely lost a straggler, or do such of his equipage not succeeded in checking the much dreaded loner Mattze and his "Vandal Cohorts"

but he was a fighter, and as he had to be withdrawn the Abbiesannian government needed another good soldier who You could fight, and keep his face to the march and therefore none can found who could equal general Mary be except Vivianna Angelinia Agathia when they recided in that city expressed themselves in various ways pertinent and otherwise, but the climax was reached when an old guarian colonel remarked that he could prove that he was really general Vivianunnas son and that he could that there was no better christian general outside of concentinian Aranburg that fought under the Abbiesannian flag, and that if you had him down if he got a up again he would fight once with ten fold fury every time, to kill him before the fight was over, no matter how often you had him down if he got a

This anecdote carries all that such an exhibition of nerve was good evidence of the fighting qualities of the new commander. However this may be general Mattze was doubtless satisfied that the change of commanders betokened more vigorious measures, and made his dispositions accordingly, sending notice of the fact to every part of his big army and notifying his subordinates to be prepared at all times for sharp and unexpected battle as Vivianunna was a man who struck and does not retract. He then thinking it was necessary telegraphed Bengo Prime to come and join him.

The troops greeted the news of Vivianunnas appointment with as much an intelligent as the officers and generals and expressed great satisfaction with the appointment regarding general Francis Vivianunna as a cool headed fellow, brave, and a man who must be watched at all corners of the " Gith"

July 20th the Clandelinian army encamped on Mount Imidi which is one of the Mannahuse overlying the left flank on the flat of the Evangeline St Clare. The Abbiesannian army lay encamped for the night without great precaution which made it appear that Vivianunna was not such a fighting as he was to be. The attack was renewed the next day, and was kept up with little intermission the time almost at the point of the bayonet but the resistance of the Nationals this time was almost a record breaker in these operations several officers of which broke under the nightmare, and seventeen lost life, thousands out of seven) and twenty five generals, killed and wounded- an extremely large proportion of its strength while the loss of the nationals was a record breaker for being small.

It was on the first of these the days of battle on the Evangeline St Clare road, July 20th that general Francis Vivianunna received a wound which not only retired him from active service altogether, but deprived him of the opportunity of winning great personal distinction, besides it was indirectly the cause of immense loss to the Clandelinian army. Had he not been wounded in all human probabilities he and some would have fallen into his hands that day, the bloody battle which has fought on that memorable day would have no place in this story, and many others would have been spared a gory fate that befell them under the general Vivianunna division holding the extreme right of the army under Lap, cattelin advanced in splendid order in the face of a withering fire that never ceased nor slackened in intensity, driving before it a strong force of Conventinians and whimsio Abyssinians and captured trenches occupied by Minkie Abyssinians and Angelinians from southern Calvania.

The general had left his horse at the foot of the slight rise of ground and ascended the slope during the remain remainder of the terrific charge with his men to lead them on to final victory, and which was then occupied by the Triparigenians which were strongly posted on the eminence the key to the position of the National army during this battle of Evangeline St Clare road. It was evident to him that he was well on the flank of the Abbiesannians and he was making his disposition to take quick advantage of the opportunity, when as he and his long tyck line of charge reached the summit, the Abbiesannians who concealed thereon suddenly rose like a wave and poured in a fire which all but destroyed half or more by the whole line of attack. His side Colonel Gesumunn received a score of bullets through his body and was instantly

killed, the general fell pierced in the thigh was a rifle ball and was at once removed to the rear. during the confusion incident to this untward disaster and the assignment of another officer to the command of what was left of the shattered line of charge, a strong division of Vivianunnas infantry under general double Day federal was hurried to the support of the line on the summit, and the magnificent opportunity was lost these Abbiesannians somber charge during a late and all but destroyed the Clandelinian charge and killed the new general and thirty other officers

General Vanderlinca injury was so serious that indeed he had hard work to save his l leg from the army surgeons who seemed determined to amputate off, but he was indeed ful of unusual vigour for a Clandelinian general and stoutly insisted that he could not allow it to be done. Seven days later he was sent to his home in a train carrying a truce flag to Clandelinia City and thus ended his service in the battle fields

Mention may be made of this fourteenth division of the eighteenth and seventeenth Corps in the preceding battle recalling somewhat some of its strange phenomenal history and the unusual order of its commanders. Gutherian great generals who led it from first to last and of all which fatal during each charge, two were members of the Clandelinian Ku Klux Klan or organization, one of this number holding at different times the portfolios of this office, and its treasury department of these generals all commanders except Tamerlinca. This command first under general Tamerlin all throughout and on brave Clandelinian soldiers as can be imagined was the Fourth Division of the original Army of the Mongahela States as that body can now be constituted and consisted at the time of battle most roundly. In that desperate battle on Evangeline St Clare road it sustained heavier casualties than any part, and its list of killed and wounded was one of fifth of the casualties of the entire army, seventy eight divisions of Armyof the Mongahela in all as this division lost. Tamerlinca and drove the Nationals before by and Richford Creek crossed general Lotze made the occasion for assuming a congratulatory order wherein he said

The title of the "Fighting Mongahela division" was at Evangeline St Clare road has been burnished with additional splendor and it is unfortunate indeed that it lost so gallant a commander as General Francis Tamerline? Shortly before this the division was ordered due east the southern portion of the field of battle and won great renown. [illegible] following [illegible] copy of this order in the hands of general Vivianunna and which can be seen [illegible] the estimation in which he held ge general Mylotzes command

HEADQUARTERS [illegible] DIVISION, [illegible] ARMY CORPS
ARMY OF THE MONGAHELA
MYLETZES MAIN ARMY, IN NORTHERN ANGELINIA,

Brigadier general Vanderhuyp Commanding 4th Mongahela Division, 4th Army Corps

Dear sir. Permit me through you to convey to the officers and men of your division an expression of my deepest regret that the sad necessities of battle at this time should deprive your command of good commander as General Francis Tamerline. Our divisions were first to move across the [illegible] and through storm of fire and destruction we have been side by side [illegible] and I feel as if we were [illegible] as if he was my own son. I need not say to you that I sincerely sympathize with personal an and official respect for I hope I have convinced you in person [illegible] the other of five generals who led his division on occasion after occasion that no officers could have been more valorous and strategic and their important duties than they have ever been during this campaign and countercall, and absence of their having been away from their posts of honor and command has kept and predicted a [illegible] and brilliants fortune. Indeed with very few exceptions your division of [illegible] or its [illegible] behavior in camp on guard, or the march and in battle reflect great honor and I regret on [illegible] and this encounter to be placed to your credit. Again hearty thanks and I assure you that I did [illegible] the charge and hope for the event that will bring us together again. With sentiments of the highest respect your friend and brother in [illegible]

[illegible] Major general in chief."

Tamerlinca division was a part of the army and also with which general Gargin marched across the Chickamoo Creek in his effort to reach the rear of the Abbiesannian line near Marietta creek. It participated in the first charge of this battle with great gallentry and in spite of the right wing being wiped out in which Tamerline was wounded continued on with its onarge at the other section, but the charge was disasterious all along the line and it sustained great loss. General Brutalton

was the first to take command in Tamerlinos stead and he recieved a wound in the lung and he was immediately relieved of his command. He was taken to the rear and died shortly afterwards. He was an officer of tried courage, and a man of fine personal traits and never with adherents as other Dandelinian generals have who serve under the Manleys and other wicked generals serving in the western drama of war. General Dr the line was succeeded by general [illegible] Lomboli of Omaria and the divis ion division reinforced went forward in the third charge retaining the same numerical dest designation from then afterward during the action after the line carried a portio portion of the works several of the old brigades were transferred to other commands which were hard pressed by the Abbiesnnians and their place was taken by the Marian Division also a magnificent body of men of the fourteenth Corps of Mangaboos formerly commanded by the same general who now was their division general. These troops joined by the 32th Zimmermannian Brigade which belonged to the fourteenth division from the beginning also was added and the charge was taken [illegible]

[illegible] General Campbell was an officer of superior ability, great personal courage and determination, and a man of irascible temper. It was [illegible] due generally to the resistance of the Nationals in battle to say that his [illegible] ability was in large measure also due to [illegible] to other causes especially the was question of child slavery while his [illegible] were hardly bestowed undeservedly.

But he were the loss when his rage was [illegible] it was indeed something frightful. upon one occasion he called a [illegible] regimental commander subsequent for uttering child slave within his lines whom it was not permitted under certain conditions and as he did not have [illegible] of the United Mantinos entered in an absolute way and he would not have [illegible] to free the whites entirely and send them on passage from Nolde city to Angelinia Agathia to be set free by other United National Government and have a bail and chain put on him and [illegible] slave holder! Maybe he would doubtless have experienced this punishment and lost his slaves had he not deserted the army and taken the slaves with him and thereby made his way to Manley and join him joined him. In another instance a wealthy child slave owner and planter of Prepa living in the Vincetti [illegible] Dandelinian [illegible] swamp came to General Gomboli and applied for a permit to ship a large quantity of crops to the army under Manley. This [illegible] was granted [illegible] a firm [illegible] officers of no small rank who stood accused of conniving with National owners also to place [illegible] and the request was [illegible] made by the head [illegible] of the swamp concerned child slaves. Gomboli was a man of [illegible] incorruptible integrity.

" You can ship your crops sir" said he addressing the citizen" under the regulation of the gargoylian Treasury department, [illegible] the crops, [illegible] grown by your own hand also. You must furnish proof of loyalty and subscribe to the oath of allegiance."

" But general" was the response [illegible] crops [illegible] were of child slaves in the swamp [illegible] [illegible] of my crop in government [illegible]

" What swamp sir" angrily asked general Gomboli.

" Near Heldi [illegible] sir"

The enraged general ordered the Dandelitian to proceed no further [illegible] you dirty [illegible] infamous [illegible] under [illegible] Europe [illegible] you come here to ask [illegible] and take under the [illegible] Dandelinia and [illegible] cruelty to children and to keep children [illegible] dangerous swamps infested by the most dangerous and [illegible] HEADQUARTERS [illegible] [illegible]

" But general [illegible]

This was the last [illegible] The enraged general had the fellow speedily ejected in a fashion that would discredit the most [illegible] moving picture. And the end was not yet. General Gomboli sent for his engineer officers [illegible] Captain [illegible] said he [illegible] citizen had made this [illegible] and [illegible] money to let me ship his crops to Manley. [illegible] and as we cannot hold this place without [illegible] swamp for us would [illegible] a good position to assist the Nationals [illegible] all the slaves to me. I'll ship them at once under a flag of truce to the Nationals. I'm fighting for my Country and [illegible] not to uphold child slavery. No wonder the whole Cause we are fighting for is cursed. And slaves in a dangerous swamp."

Forty eight hours later for the battle of the Evangeline St [illegible] road the plantation of the [illegible] rebel citizen just about ten miles from the city was razed to the ground, the children were enroute to Angelinia Agathia and a battery of artillery planted on the ruins of what shortly before was one of the biggest plantation in a swamp. In the charge that he had received a wound not fired by an Angelinian but by the rebel citizen himself and he was brought back to the rear where he died not long afterward, while the citizen was caught and hung as an assassin as an assassin

General Waldro Natcher succeeded to the command. He decided to lead on the

charge and in doing so was was instantly killed. Then general Caldwell became command and now an emergency arose calling for additional force, a requisition upon general Caldwell's part of the charge, and his mortally wounded before the works he he captured was the end of the business. One best known general in command of the Mangaboos was general Francis Dargin. He was a tall man of most commanding appearance stoutly and compactly built and so admirably proportioned that neither his height nor weight left any unpleasant impression, of fair complexion, with blue eyes beaming with sympathy and good nature, wearing a short beard, somewhat inclined to wh in intense black and though a Dandelinian he was an magnificant specimen of the ideal Spanish type. He was a man of the most indomina indomitable resolution and great personal courage. In the saddle or on foot while directing the movements of al his command, he was decided, severe and exacting, but he knew how to be very affable and in a social way was a most admirable gentleman.

In all the engagements he fought he attracted special attention by his wise dispositions and distinguished himself in a most marked manner. The recommendation for his promotion to the grade of lieutenant general was made by General Maletze by telegraph. The appointment was made by the Dandelinian government immediately and it seemed as if all but Manley joined with their great captian in the verdict that he "The promotion was ever more fairly made, nor more honestly earned."

The next day indeed was one of sorrow and disaster though later the awful disaster was absolutely retrieved but probably for the Dandelinian side in general it may be that the sorrow will always endure endure as long as patriotism and he heroism are honored.

It may take a whole lot of words to repeat how general Vivianna made his his brilliant assault--- how he thwarted up the Dandelinian right wing, how the gallant general Frank Gerdrude, fell, and how general Pargins inspiring presence and that of his officers were assurabes of final victory, but I will have to take it out of the narrative such as this however imperfect it, and there were many men com non-combatants of both sides who were eye witnesses who witnessed the personal heroism of the individuals of both sides.

After the action of July the 23th the army of Mangaboos was moved further to the right [illegible] of the left as was formely, in order to keep pace with the Abbiesnnian lines which were being extended in that direction and making well school unusual demonstrations, and at that time there was considerable cannonading which had grown in intensity. The fourteenth Division of the eighteenth corps of Mangaboos commanded by general Gibsonia held the extreme left of this portion of the Dandelinian army. The troops had worked hard that night in under artillery fire, entrenching their position and so urgent was their necessity and that of every man that the flank and rear were picketed in park by the headquarters guard who were among the very first upon whom fell the attack of the Abbiesnnians late the next morning.

Early in the morning of July 24th general Gibsonias front line was advanced to a considerable distance, meeting with little opposition, and inasmuch as it was said the Abbiesnnians were abandoning the positions in general guegans front, general Maletze concluded that Heldi [illegible] was being yielded to him without further struggle.

He was speed especially undeceived. General Vivianna had merely shifted his army in order to make a desperate and successful attack upon a quarter of the vast Dandelinian army. [illegible] was scarcely expected.

About seven thirty o'clock in the morning, unusually heavy firing in the rear of the here hospital name near general Gibsonia headquarters gave warning of what was really to occur. By treat and most desperate efforts the many ambulances carrying of outwinding the sick and the wounded, about four thousand, five hundred in number, were driven under fire to the safest places to be found, the right and front just behind the general line of battle. The headquarters wagons followed their movement being speedily hastened in great confusion and excitement by the advance of the Abbiesnnian skirmishers, closely supported by a full line of battle extending as far as [illegible] could reach, moving swiftly over the ground just so quickly vacated enveloping the flank and rear of Gebsinons troops and reaching as far as Dodgers Sixteenth and Seventeenth Corps. As a matter of fact, according to the story, by reason of the, inclination of the long assault ing line of Lavender and Dodgers cummuns sustained the first attack. His troops were marching down the road in column through a branch of a swamp to connect with the Twenty Fourth Corps. They at once halted faced the Abbiesnnians, and delivered a fire which withered two lines of the Nationals, and che checked the onset almost on the instant.

General general pargin was poorly prepared to met the assault, h e his rear being presented to the Abbiesnnians, and the attack fell upon him with the most dreadful force. He was fortunate however in having on the left and right of his line two divisions of Scoudlers and Mangaboos formerly commended by Tamerline noted for its thorough discipline and incomparable esprit de corps. These troops already under fire were ordered, to the reverse of their main line of works, to occupy the side hereto presented to the Abbiesnnian army.

This movement was successfully accomplished except by the Thirtiethnieth N Mangaboo Corps which with a two hundred gun battery was captured after a heroic and

desperate fight. The Mangaboos were unsulted in front and rear and also upon the flank, and large portions of the command repeatedly moved over their own works, from side to sidett repel the attack. So rapid and fierce t were the movements and so much was also crowded into a few hours that it would be utterly impossible to gain an entirely correct idea of the consequences of the events. Cool headed man who were upon the ground vary as much as three hours in timing signal oir curmstances with which they said to be personally connected but nevertheless discrepnancies of this nature were by no means peculiar to this battle, where the foes of both sides fought probably closer together than any conflict in the war.

The works of the Mangaboos were charged by six separate divisions of winkle and Munchkin Abyssinkillians in succession. General Organ the first was drivenoff with terrific loss but taking away with it however as prisoners, the Thirtieth Mangaboo [illegible] Corps as before mentioned. General Hansonias g rge followed in one of the most magnificent charges of the war, which led to the most desperate fighting of this line of battle but was finally repulsed with their chief commander killed. The other attacks were likewise unsuccessful and was made by general francis gsmiths divisions and was almost the same in violence as Hansonias.

Hans Hansonias assault was most courageous and persistent in the highest dregree degree and very severe. His troops actually reached the works of the very Mangaboos but so fierce was the Glandelinian rifle fire that they were unable to surmount them and fell in regiments for every volley. And the two contending lines wr were only seperated by high but thin earthworks, less than shoulder high, and the fighting became desperate, promiscuous and savage. Mustkes clashed against musket, and bayonets were used wickedly and murderously, and the many color bearers of both sides flaunted their standards in face of each other.

[illegible] the Fifteenth Corps of the Mangaboo Division, general pargin commanding sp sprank to the reverse of th of their works, they were confronted by the fourty Fourth Abyssinkillian infantry division of Concentinians whose commander general Hendro Frigley, waved his light hat as he led the charge. General pargin wad was determined to capt re the Abbiennian general as soon as possible. A young Abbiennian soldier by Frigley's side and by this direction as the rebel soldiers plainly observed fired six shots at Dargin but without effect. Meanwhile the fierce Abyssinkillians despite the fire of the rebels moving them down in plateons for every volley advanced nearer and nearer and Dargin discovered that, instead of thinking of being repulsed, they meant fight in bitter earnest. fourteen colon bearers of this ne Abyssinkillian division were shot down in rapid successions.

When the last fell the fiercely contending lines were at such close quarters that the flag was quickly torn from his dying grasp by a Mangaboo colonel who in turn was shot dead by an Abbiennian soldier who regained the flag right at the works under the faces of the rebels.

The Abyssinkillians were now at the very foot of the Glandelinian works, and to deliver a fire upon them with effect it was necessary for the Glandelinians to hold their muskets over the works almost perpendicularly. Dargin daringly jumped upon upon the parapet and leveled a pistol at Frigley ordering him to surrender, but the latter only shook his head defiantly and urged his men to make a final dash. He foolishly came nearer however until he was fairly against the works. Then general Dargin watching his opportunity leaned over the parapet, fastened his grasp upon the collar of Frigleys coat and with the aid of a lieutenant close by dragged him struggling desperately inside within a few minutes every Abyssinkilian soldier who was not killed or lying upon the field, wounded upon the field was either on the retreat or a prisoner. General Frigleys wound was severe however and he died a few days later.

Meanwhile the battle raged elsewhere on the lines of the Mangaboo division with much greater fury. Six times during as many desperate abbiennian charges the Nationale fell dead or wounded as fast as the leaves are torn from the trees dur in during an autumn storm but six times they came close and six times the colors of every Abyssinkillian or Abbiennian regiment and there were hundreds that were displ di displayed defiantly within a the reach of the hands of the Glandelinians we who were surprised beyond measure at the desperate courage of the nationals.

The F 44th Donaldsian Division all but reached the works and drove the Glandelinians back a distance of several yards dosing in the attempt more than one half their number from a single volley of maketry and grape and canister all along the line.

Four thousand soldiers of the Glandelinians, and as many of the Abyssinkillians Abyssin Abyssinkillians died together in a most desperate merciless struggle on top of the very defenses. Colonel [illegible] of the same Abby Abyssinkillians division with a few comrades made a successful attempt to crossthe works in the center and captured a Glandelinian general, a captian and two lieutenants and more than their own number of privates but was killed as he retreated with them, and they were retaken by the equally desperate Glandelinians.

A Mangabbo jumped upon the works on the right, swinging his long gun

over his head singing" All Glandelinia Forever " March and died with the unfinished words upon his lps. lips. General Daniel jones commanding the 54 division of Glandelinians of the Nineteenth Corps of Abyssinkillians who wounded and while being carried from the battlefield on a litter was killed by a shell, and all those accompanying him were killed or wounded. On the right side of Glandelinian fred Mason [illegible] insite of the 22th Mangabbo regiment also of the Mangabbo division fought through the battle. He was a sharpshooter, and here advanced with his cordiuth leading and for him. Three of these fellows were killed on his side. A gallant Glandelinian signal corps officer in his station in the top of a high oak tree overlooking the old town was forced to make A precipitate precipitate retreat as his observatory being demolished by a bombshell.

The fighting of this bloody order by the Abyssinkillians was the occasion of the death of the brave Glandelinian general Gerardus Hunsonia [illegible] mistly believed by misconcaption between our and our own troops that fatal morning. General Hendrude was riding with his staff and the [illegible] part Hendrude was riding with his staff and there were a number of officers and thousands of men of the fourteenth Mangaboo who had been wounded by the terrific storm of the day before. Among themwas General Hendrude [illegible] [illegible] General Hendrude and his staff to whom he spoke [illegible] Hendrude had [illegible] him and his command upon their good conduct the day previous. Then some time later the behind his own lines for disposition [illegible] the Victoria of General Dodge's corps. There he passed in full view of many of the troops in the Glandelinian corps of the several Glandelinian divisions. He was a man of fine appearance, about [illegible] his commanding presence [illegible] his Glandelinian [illegible] [illegible] his staff [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

and an instinct to avenge the death of his commander and his best friend at that... he spurred his high stronger strong charger to its utmost speed and dashed along the line of his troops somewhat disordered in many places, restoring confidence everywhere by his gallant bearing and sharp assuring words.whether or not he did shriek the words which some have attributed to him" Herdrage, revenge his death." is not to be proved here, but nevertheless his action spoke them, even if his lips lipx lips had been silent. What general Manley was in the west, that was general Jack Brooke at Heidl. Indeed his presence itself was an assurance of the bringing victory out of almost defeat and of a tru triumph shortly to be wrenched from a strong determined christian foe who already believed himself the victor.

Meantime the gaps in the main line of the Glandelinian army between the nineteenth and seventeenth corps into which the gallant Herdrude rode meeting his death, had been occupied, the first troops to arrive being the big A Counties and Amercencian divisions the fiercest landelinian fighters there is.

Thiese commands were fortunate armed with dangerous fourty two cart. ourtridge repeating rifles and battalions of machine and field artillery, and meeting the Abbiesannian charge on a long front it opened a murderous fire of minnie and grape and canister tearing the Abbiesannian line of charge down to the very level of the ground. as it delivered the first roaring volley the left of the Abbiesannian line bent forward, the right melted into fragments, the survivors almost halting, as if to avoid the deadly charge or discharge, and then rushed forward with redoutled redoubled speed oly only to be speedily annihilated.

The remainder of this portion of the Abbiesannian wave of onslaught attempted to reach and bear down the Mic-collestinian troops before they could reload their pieces. But rapidly as lever could be moved and trigger drawn, the Mic-collestinians and Amerdencians never ceased their terrible fire, and the red and purple lines annihilated in front , staggered, halted, and then fell back only to go down like rain as they fell back leaving behind them many of their shattered battlefie f battleflags and a small number of prisoners.

The placing of this division of mic-collestinians and others was in obedience to the last orders of general Herdrude ever gave, but their execution came too late to save the life of the gallent general. From this moment on to the bloody end, although before repeated Abbiesannian charges the Glandelinian troops swayed backwards in places and the troops at times found it necessary to fight from both sides of their work works the general strength of the position was ensured and the possibility of any overwhelming disaster averted.

The battle raged most fiercely throughout the whole day without a moments pause not only in front of the Mangaboo divisions but along isner Mylettes whole line and the Abbiesannians made some charges that broke all records for violent attacks.

How Dargins divisions fared has already been told. Englunge division of the same corps had just as serious and as bloody a conflict. They occupied a portion of the left flank of the " Falcons Nest" which was the key to the Glandelinian position and only held it against fifteen fierce charges by the most desperate courage and suffered fearful losses in men and officers. At times they were all but cut off from the remainder of the Glandelinian army and assailed on all sides. General Alton one of the commanders of the First F Brid Brigade was shot twice through the face and was reported as dead but he recovered in time to engage in the march as far as Angelinia Agathia. A large portion of the Simmermannian line was dislodged six times from its position but each time made gallent counter charges, and each time regained the lost ground.

At night fall the Abbiesannians drew off, crushed and dispirited. His loss dur during this day according to the best Glandelinian authorities was not less than 10,500,000 killed and wounded and prisoners. Dargins division of the Fourteenth Corps took three hundred,thousand six hundred and twenty seven prisoners, including an Abyssinkillan crack regiment, with all its field and company officers, and seven standards of colors. Mylettes loss was three million, t hree hundred and fift, five thousand and twenty one men, and of this number Dargin Dargins division lostone hundred and fourty two thousand men, and the Mangaboo division alone lost two hundred thousand, one hundred and sixty four.

The Fourteenth Mangaboo Division of the Mangaboo Corps in the engagement of July 24th the Big of pargins Main Grand division was captured bodily.

At the beginning of the battle the skirmishers of this division were driven in about eight oclock in the morning. The division it self occupying the trenches was ordered by its general H. M. Dundrey to withhold fire until the word of command. The long line of Abbiesannians charged forward ,yelling like Indians and kepton until they had nearly come within easy reach of the works about thirty to fourty yards. Then the Glandelinians opened a murderous fire, and the assaulting wave swayed back nearly or seemingly annihilated. A second, third, fourth, fifth, sixt sixth, and seventh charge was successfully repulsed with the same dreadful slaughter; men going down in whole regiments at every volley, and this time a large part of force had advanced so near that the men could neither go further nor retreat, they hugged the ground, giving and taking a severe fire, which continued for an hour,

They then suddenly rose to their feet and made a sudden rush flung themselves over the works and attacked the Glandelinians as fiercely as theycouldthey could. General Dundrey now hadattacking his men in his very rifle pits found himself twice the numer number of their own men and was jeopardized. He had employed his entire force making it difficult to spare men to fight these Abbiesannians who had flung themselves inside his works. Before he was able to dispose of them, the Abbiesannians had gained the rear of his main line, and he was attacked most fiercely from that direction as well as from the front. In order to protect the rear, some of Dundreys men fixed bayonets andfought the Abbiesannians within their works compelling them to stand between themselves and the" enemy"thus silencing the di fire from that quarter, while the Mangaboos continued the battle.

At this juncture many of the Glandelinians were slain and finding themselves to outnumber the Glandelinians the Abbiesannians within the works further emboldened by the persistence of their own troops in front, fought on harder than ever. General Dundrey killed and disarmed four of them, when he was surrounded by National soldiers one of whom was his own son, all who pointed their guns at him, demanding his surrender.

He nevertheless saw that his works to his rear were in possession of the attackers whereupon he determined to call upon his men to move by the flank and cut their way out. The battle then became a bloody melee. A rebel colonel seized a gun from one of his men and fired at every man within his range untill he was killed, while an Abbiesannian lieutenant fired at general Dundrey the ball passing by his ear. One of the Glandelinian color sere sergeants who had planted his colors in theground shot the Angelinian lieutenant on the moment but was himself killed by general Dundreys f son. Another soldier took up the colors and faluted it defiantly into the faces of the nearest Abbiesannians, and then two pinkies attempted to snatch them away from him but he held them with a most firm grasp..A moment later,, an Abbiesannian struck him over the headwith his gun, prostrating him upon the works andsecuring his flag, only to be killed by another Glandelinian and the flag recovered. Six times the flag changed hands and six times the captor and the loser was killed, while in the meanwhile afree fight with clubbed gun, and bayonets, raged on all sides..

The whole Mangaboo division under general Dundrey was enti eventiely surrounded, and with it two brigades of Simmermannians of the Eighteenth Corps who had been sent to its assistance. The ammunition of these commands was now utterly exhausted, and to surrender was the only way to escape annihilation. Yeilding themselves prisoners the Mangaboo divisions were marched within the Abbiesannian lines the captors being in part the very Abbiesanniand Abbiesannians who had flung themselves over into the works. Elsewhere a whole Abbiesannian division was captured in the same way after a most desperate fight,, General general Dargin from a rise of ground had seen the defense defense of the Glandelinian flag during the bitter struggle just des dribed . He saw the ones who had borne it with such conspicious courage at the very risk of their lives lives and that the soldiers only parted with it when to retain it longer was impossible after having done all that could be expected of human courage and valor to defend it.

When the flag came into possesion of the Abbiesannians a fragment had been torn from it by the storm of bubullets.

During the battle the center of Mylettes line was the hardest hit. and during the fiercest part of the conflict a portion of the line wavered and broke.It was then that general Mylettes himself assumed command at this point and by his courage and that personal magg magnetism which gave him so much power with his troops succeeded in restoring confidence and saved the day and perhaps the army. In this he was nobly aided by the other generals.

Yet general Dargin himself kept his own part of the line from being destroyed and notwithstanding all this he was desired elsewhere by the Glandelinian government and sent with a another army to go to aid Manley who had all he could do to hold his own with the Vivians. Although pargin was never a commander of the Western troops yet he was sent there, and his former command was given to general Howardine who was a perfect tranger to Dargins army, of whom they knew nothing. General Howardine was never a favorite with the army of Mylettes, even though he was a brave man, and I may be satisfied to say had he been in command during the battle of Heidl on the 22,23,24,th of July 1913 the result might have been far different.

General Mylettes made a complaint about this change and this is what he wrote of Reppio Evans;

" We believe the honest sentiment of or Glandelinia Country should have to admit that they did the cause a bitter blowby taking pargin away from my army, for he could have done us much better if he had remained at the front. The campaign without him I'll bet no matter how hard I'll fight will never be a success without him. Even now in the south, many are declaring the war for Glandelinia a " Bloody failure" and from this many of the bravest of the Glandelinian generals have almost lost heart.

CHAPTER - I SIXTY ONE.

STILL MYLETZE RANKED AWAY... A OTHER GREAT BLADE, MARCH MADE BY THE CLANDELINIAN ARMY, AND ALSO A SHARP BATTLE AT BOTHEMIER JUNCTION. WHAT A DECADE OF BOTHEMIER SAID OF THE " GREAT WAR TROUBLE BETWEEN TWO CLANDELINIAN CHURCHES, ONE OF WHICH BEFORE. AN OLD GENERAL, HIS DEATH... APOCRYPHIC ANECDOTE. HOW HE STOOD UP FOR THE YOUNGER CLANDELINIAN SOLDIERS A DOMESTIC LIFE... VERY IMPORTANT MOVEMENTS. RIEDI IS OUTFLANKED A FAIRLY WON. GREAT IMPORTANCE OF THE CLANDELINIAN VICTORY. CONGRATULATIONS OF THE CLANDELINIAN KING, AND GENERAL BEPPO-EVANS. SHARP SHARP CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN GENERAL IZNER MYLETZE AND VIVIANDEAD. A BREATHING SPELL. ALVERTINE OF A CLANDELINIAN SOLDIER WHO RETURNED TO THE FIGHT. OF JOINS THE MILITARY MEDICAL CORPS. ON THE TRACKS OF VIVIANDEAD MAIDS.

BARBONIA'S FALL, CLANDELINIAN TROOPS AT BIG ADELBERID AND BOTTERMIER LIKEWISE AFTER VERY SEVERE CONFLICTS. THE BLOODY BATTLE AT BOTTERMIER. A MOST GLORIOUS STRUGGLE. MYLETZES MESSAGE AND BEPPO EVANS ANSWER. THE BLOODY ASSAULT REPULSED. GENERAL MYLETZES CONGRATULATORY ORDER. AN IMMENSE ARMY OF SOLDIERS. A GREAT HERO AT BOTTERMIER. PATRIOTIC WORDS OF MYLETZES BROTHER. THE FATHER OF A CLANDELINIAN SOLDIER SEARCHES FOR HIS DEAD BOY. MEETING WITH GENERAL BEPPO EVANS. VIVIANDEAD A RAISING THE HIGHOLLEMIER AND PANDORA RAILROAD. HIS ORDERS TO BURGHEIER. THE ARMIES WHOSE DEFIANCE IS A RECORD BREAKER. MYLETZE IN PURSUIT. DEATH OF GENERAL CAILINVILLE. MYLETZE ADVANCE TO MOVE STRAIGHT NORTHWARD. REORGANIZATION OF THE EAST ARMY. ORDERS FOR THE GENERAL MARCH TOWARD ANGELINIA AGATHIA.....

UPON the close of the three days battle at Heidl of July 20 to 23 and 24 the Abdelbenion armies drew back into his entrenchments at that town. The next day a truce was declared to admit of either army burying its dead. For ten days thereafter while both sides busily buried the many dead either in long trenches, or in bogs and quick sands or by burning, a great part of the clandelinian army was engaged in burning burning burning the dies, and twisting the rails of several railroads, going west,east, and noth... his task however was to a movement of the left flank or by the left flank to reach the only railroad remaining open to Heidl town, that Heidl Tarr, that lay northwest the Mic-Hollester and Pandora. As usual the rapid march which was the main incident of the plan, fell to the lot of the survivors of the Hungabee division.

As soon as it was quite dark enough on the night of July the 25th,... this command moved slowl, and silently, out of its long line of works, and marched south and west around Heidl town then co south to head a meadow gooncle which lay almost due west from the point of departure. The movement however took almost the entire night, and probably the distance covered was about thirty miles.

Immediat l upon taking up the new line the troops entrenched. and indeed it was nothing short of remarkable how quickly and completely this kind of work was performed. Frequently a brigade, or a regiment or a company would pick up any kind of solidly constructed fence so clean that nothing was left to mark the place where it had been and carry the rails to use for their own purpose, throwing them down to serve a sort of portoon across an impassable bog for the soldiers to march across, or as a sort of protection when they had advanced as far as possible.

Often the same rails or bobwires sufficed for half a dozen different lines being carried forward when ever an advance was made...

But the Hungabee army found itself in serious trouble as early as early as the dawn of the 26th, and sharp skirmishing and bitter fighting continued without pause throughout the whole day, at times rising to the fury of a regular and bloody engagement. The next day was one of most bitter fighting, general glorats fourteenth and fifteenth corps taking the brunt of the work, and successfully withstand seventeen most vigorious and headlong charges, supported by man, batteries of cannon. General Glorats lost upward of fifty, five thousand men in slain and two hundred in wounded and captured, and a dn "lightlinger. and podger and "onalder grander who sent reinforcements at a critical moment sustained considerable loss but not quite so heavy. The casualties of the Artlee tuleamians were not less than a hundred thousand....general owardine said of this engagement(, maybe he was right or maybe he was wrong)

" I wish to give expression of my high gratification with the conduct of the troops engaged in thirdbattle of Meadon Nuncle. I never saw better in battle. The General co manding the fifteenth and seventeenth and also two other corps and ten brigades was indefatigable, and the success of the day is as much to his credit as to any other Clandelinian General, for he thrashed the " Christian dogs, soundly.....

Elsewhere during this battle Mylletzes whole line concentrated to the left and right of Meadon Nuncle was engaged and the battle was very severe. both sides both sides strove to beat the other making many magnificent charges and the coming of night practically closed the comflict. Mylletze stated that in the battle totally he had lost 2,000,000 men in killed and wounded, not counting the prisoners,.....

the Abbleannians about 10,000 was killed and wounded, and a millio in prisoners, besides ten generals who were killed, or captured.civilians had forced the fighting around Meadow Munkle at fearful cost to himself, but he was ahead, beginning to show Myletze that he was endeavoring to be his equal for the battle ended as a complet complete draw with a slight advantage on his side.

An Abbleannian paper said;" If general Vivianonna keeps on in this way of fighting, Myletze's army will be wiped out in ten days, and Myletze will never be able to gain admission o into," his own city" of Angelinia Agathia, there he was born and now which he is hostile to.

put the Nationals had also lost severely, although better able to afford it. Another Angelinia Agathia paper printed the following;

" One one asked an " American" if the " Landlord Abbleannian war was over. "No" said he " I still see no reason why Abbleannia would not win when her cause is just as Holy as god's....."

This piece of sentence was credicted to an American paper--a familiarexperiment with newspaper men of fifteen nations when they conceot a report and yet do not desire to be held responsible for it. Sharp skirmishing and fierce artillery duels fought with scores of thousands of cannonading with noise that was great enough to put the worse volcanoes to shame were of daily occurance occurance until August the th when an unusual and most successful turning to a disasterous repulse of an assault was made upon vivianonnas left. The Fourty Second, and Tenth corps under gener general West was the assaulting column extending its line of attack for ten miles and the Mangaboo divisions, and the Twelvth Corps of Scouldiers and Whimsies, added by the Pinchkins and Crowleywogs advanced its seried lines to the support.

The latter command though extended as far as it was necessary moved promptly at the mokent designated, but general West failed to move because of the fact that his first line of troops extending over six miles in which there were 300,000 men met a fire from the Christian redoubts of grape canister and bullets that all but wiped it out in thirty minutes, andthe gen Seventeenth corps coming p on the right of the assault was subjected to a severe enfila ing fire, that mowed down at one discharge half of the column and forced the surf survivors to retire in panic and confusion. At first at other points the attack was successful, but the Nationals came back in a counter attack and retook their lost positions. The attack was repuls e repeated in redoubled violen violence in the afternoon, and was again repulsed.At one point of this second assault long lines of Glandelinians stretching for sixteen miles through a forest and a portion of a swamp hundreds of thousands strong had gone through half way when they met a severe fire from the Abbleannian position that was concealed and only fifty thousand were able to come back and more then hald half of them were wounded more or less severely.

In these assault the Glandelinian loss was two million in killed and killed kill a killed and wounded. The dreadful affair resulted in general Pikcnellian resigning the command of the left grand division, an event of great moment in Izner Myletzes army in as much as it was the first and only serious disagreement between the general in chief, and a subordinate, during the entire Angelinia Agathia campaign.

It may be promised that at the time of this unfortunate occurace the understanding in the army of Myleta 's was that the responsibility, of the difficulty, rested upon general Pik.picknellian. One war correspondent who was in Myletzes army, and who happened to be a Mexican, was in a position to know the feeling in the highest places in bhat that portio, of Izner Myletzes army, and his journal said under the date of August the 15th later after the battle.;

" General Francis Schalder was in his assault to reach and hold the railroad south of Helai town. General picknellian was under orders to report to Schalder, but because the latter in the early part of the war had been engaged in many child massacres and other horrors at Manleys orders, picknellian raised many objections. While these two Glandelinian generals were quarreling, the assault of the divisions was stoutly resisted by the " Christian National Army" and compelled to retire after sustaining losses never heard of during assault cbefore."

This was the statement made at the time in the Eighteenth and nineteenth Corps. But the details could never be ascertained as a result of the battle of Meadow Runkle.General Myletze in his report of the campaign said;

" I ordered generalWest to make a bold attack upon the christian position near the Mic-Mollester and Pancrin railroad and General Schalderwas to support him.while I ordered general picknellian to report to him for duty.Not liking the general became he was accused of taking part early in the war of the terrible " Reign of Terror in Norma Catherine, and in many ot other places afterwards, he at once del denied General Scalders rights to command him. I wrote to general picknellian,

" From the statements made by yourself and General Schalderto day, my decision is that as he ranks you as a s man of general I do not see why you did not wish to s support him in the battle at Meadow P. Munkle. No one has proved that he allowed a

man to massacre children so why do o you judge him rashly. The movement against the enemy to begin to morrow are so important that the orders of the superior on that flank must therefore be obeyed as regt superior and military orders regardless of his character or reputation and of his past, and not in the nature of co cooperation. I did hope there would be no necessity for my making this decision but it is better for us all that no question of rank or charater and of the past should occur in actual battle. The Meadow Runkle Road mus be gained to morrow if it even costs half of costs half of your command. I regard the loss of time this afternoon as equal to the loss of two million men. "

The same day general Myletze wrote to general Peppo Evans, general Picknellians immediate superior;

" Yesterday, general picknellian raised the question of general Schlauders past and reputation. I went in person and could find no proofs that general Schalder ever had committed such deeds as it is rumored of. General picknellian asked to be relieved of command. I declined and ordered him to go on to day and execute the plan prescribed for yesterday for connection with and under the command of general Schalder."

To general general Peppo Evans answered;

" I regret that general Mik picknellian has been compelled to take the course he has chosen, and as I too know general Schalder and picknellian too I know the latter intends to offer his resignation as soon as he can properly do so, so I recommend that his application be granted."

general Izner Myletze then notified general Picknellian thus;

" If you intend to resign because you believe general Schalder is not a man fit for your company and that he had been guilty of the destruction of many children all over Western Calverinia you committ the mistake of substituting your own individual opin ion over law and military usage. Whatever man he might have been he was placed to command a division in my army and the special assignment of general Schalder to the command of the seperate army and department shows that he enjoys the confidence of the Glandelinian king, and as he incurred the jealiousy of Manley and his generals it is a proof to me that h Schalder had no part in the deeds you suspect him of. But if you wish to r resign, wait a week or two, and allege some other serious reason, one that will stand for us the test of time. Your future is surely too precious to be staked on a mistake. And I again ask you not to disregard the a friendly advice of all my generals and myself as well as Peppo Evans, for you cannot mistrust or friendly feelings toard you."

General Picknellian persisted however, and therefore was relieved and shortly afterward a afterwards was assigned to the command of an army perating in the south. The whole trouble had come in this way , general picknellian had been ordered to take a paition on the rear of general Schalders line of battle, and support him. A question of the generals character and past followed. Picknellian said that rank made no difference to him in the operations then pending, that he was there to support the Glandelinian assault by order of general Myletze, and as Schalder was in charge of the movement he held himself wholy subject to his orders, but that the man had been in the early days of the war, raiding All kinds of Catholic Churches in Calverinia in the west, that he had taken part of the worse of macca massacres of children, and so on and that he did not see any reasons why he should fight with him against a Christian enemy that should punish him for his crimes. General Myletze met general Pikcnellian sometime after the charge had been repulsed, and said to him that he thought he was wrong in the opinion of the man. Picknellian replied that he waived all questions of rank for the purposes of the contemplated movement and was awaiting to orders with from Schalder but did not wish to seek his company. General myletze rode on to Schalders Schalders headquarters. On that night he sent a letter to general Picknellian saying that his consent to obey Schalders orders was not enough, that he must acknowledge that general Schalder Schalder was not guilty of the deeds suspected of him, that he or his army had never molested any one not opposing him, and that he must acknowledge him innocent. General Picknellian persisted his suspicion and asked to be relieved. General Myletze then reluctantly replied that he could not allow any one foreign from his command without the consolation of general Mic-Mollester the main general of all. Therefore by the advice of general Mic- Mollester Johnston, Picknellian concluded to waive the question as to Schalders reputation and past until the end of the campaign.

It was supposed that would have settled the matter for good and all but b on that night to his complete astonishment he recieved a letter from Peppo Evans saying that he (Peppo Evans) understood from Mic-Mollester Johnston that he

that le Bikcnellian intended to offer his resignation toward the end of the Angelinia Agathia campaign that he did not trust general Schuldars. If so he might fairly say, that for him alone the campaign was already to be closed, and that he must resign. Bicknellian brought this letter before Hyletze and said;

" Yesterday when I ask you to relieve me of command on a question of general Schuldars repur reputation you wrote that I could not do so without dishonor unless I prove to you his character. Now Beppo Evans writ s otherwise. On this plain evidence of either your or his unfriendliness, I conclude that I can never be of no further su service under your commands, and respectfully asked to be immediately relieved."

While the operations around Heidi City were at in full progress, and also while the bloody battle of Meadow Punkle was raging, one of the foreign war corres pondents in general Vivianannus army was called to Meadow Punkle, twenty miles to the east of Heidi City. Here he found in an Abbieannian internment hospital camp an old Glandelinian general who had been picked up in the battle field, general Williania prostrated with sixteen severe and mortally mortal wounds.

The unfortunate general was already on the point of breathing his last and could converse only with the greatest difficulty. It was a sorrowful meeting for the war correspondent was the general son generals son. The two were warmly attatched although fighting on opposite sides, and both realized that in life they could not meet agag again. Twenty six hours later the old general breathed his last... The war war correspondent can never halt his pen now without paying a great tribute to the memory memory of this noble Glandelinian soldier, and if he had been a Christia Christian he could have been of the stuff as the martyrs and saints of old who illumine the dark pages of history with gleams of brightness. born in Glandelinia city and though a Glandelinian he inherited from his better Glandelinian ancestors a stern ideas of right and unflinching de votion to duty as it always came to him.

Although reared amid the awful and corrupting influences and unspeakable horrors of child slavery, he concieved the dreadful scene not only to be a dreadful and foul blot upon the Glandelinian nation, but a sin against God and Humanity beyond record, and unwilling that his children should be subjected to the wicked and demorilizing influences of this dreadful kind of slavery, he abandoned a fine position in Angelinia Agathia(Glandelinia) as the head of the State cover nership n and tried in all appeals and the like to gain the grant for the freedom of the child slaves. He then went to Calverinia and assumed the work of trying to free as many slaves as it was within his power.

The reason for his moving from the state of Glandelinia was soon known throughout the Glandelinian nation but his opposition to the child slavery and its effects did not lead him into anything rash. But he denounced the system as a moral crime and an internation wrong as all slaves had belonged to ever, nation he ever could list, but like many of the others he believed it to be no hedged about by the Glandelinian constitutional compact that none could rightfully seek its overthrow in a rightful manner except by moral agitation.. He however discerned the true import of the big storm already rising. He had lived through and listened to to angrythreats of the Glandelinian War Loras and among the Gland linian states had heard disol disunion preached in his own native state. Then general Bicknell had made his crazy raid near Jennie Wren Town and besieged the city, extreme Glandelinian generals had said that the opposition of the Abbieannian government to the invasion of southern Angelinia glut would be just cause for secession and bloody war, andEmperor Vivian had startled the country with the vehement declaration not to born of fanaticism but founded upon the inexorable logic of Christ's degrees, " whatsoever you do to the least of these my children, you do it unto me. This nation known as Glandelinia a southern part of Abbieannia cannot,endure permentantly unless child slaves are free, and to free them we must at the cost of a long and bloody war . .

As it is, with Abbieannia and Glandelinia warring agaist each, other and as the con---flictwas the same or is the same and nothing else but like the civil war between the north and southern sections of the United States, the situation was;

"A HOUSE DIVIDED AGAIST ITSELFCANNOT STAND."

Pe Probably one thin that could never be forgotten by any one who would have ever heard him was a oration delivered by general Izner Hyletze himself ,at when the day of the battle of Delight's junction was coming close. He pleaded for conservation and brotherly toleration, and a settlement of the child slave question then at issue through through the developement of ideas and better fellowship rather than a resort to war passions and dreadful massacres. His peroration was indeed one of the most most materly pieces of rhetoric ever known for any one to give, but onl, a part of it can be given herel;

" Before me here at " North Bend" (Delight's Junction) I see too two mighty hosts of armies. One is the national and the other is the insurgent one prtion of which I command, and which Hanley takes charge of in general. One bears the banner " God Free the child sla slaves if we cannot."The other" Let's go to the devil rather than allow the slaves to be free. I fight on the Glandelinia side but both sides are my brothers,

my bent friends, here am I and mine own, and yet for the sake of the flag I love best I must fight for Glandelinia. Yet why should I have to raise my sword against the Nationals just because Hanley does. Why should my army have to discharge their fatal volleys into the breasts of the Nationals to settle the child slave question.? Forbid it Almighty God, if may be, but lfnot work out thy Thy Mighty Degrees with us of both sides, th Thy feeble inst ktruments of war, and let the side which proves its in the right be the victor."

At a later day in other parts of Calverinia, while the war was inprogress and he wore the uniform of his commission, when the question of child slavery just coming to be discussed he wrote resolutions of all kinds advocating that policy purely as a war measure, these resolutions being adopted only by his own army in mass meetings without a dissenting voice, and do dispassionate and convencying were they that they attained a very wide publicity. Even though the oration came from the enemy side, yet the Angelinia Agathia Daily Times referred t to them as the lost logical and convincing statement of any case that had ever been presented prt tet and that it was a bad shame that Hyletze for the character he had should chcose to take part with a foe whose cause was wicked, and more greatly in the wrong than any yet ever known. Their se. salient pints points showing the spirit of that day curiously blended radical war spree agressiveness ith conservativene conver conservative polic plitical ideas are here given by the Angelinia Agathia Daily times..

1 .The integrity of our blood bought National Government, one and indivisible and Holy with the Support of the Heighcous Catholic Church to which religion the Nation only belongs and to other, must and shall be maintained even if it has to ride through perdition in so doing..

2. A full proc prosecution of the war consummates with all the resources of the the loyal northern portions of the nation, including the states of Angelinia, Abyssinkie and so on(Glandelinia left ot) till the last vestigate of the wicked rebellion is completed, wiped out to the last and the majesty of Righteous law vindicated and fully entablished.

3... Settle the question whether slaves who are all children only and no one else shall shall have the freedom that they are entitled to or whether we shall have to wipe out the retellious states in so doing, and also whether we shall have a government to administer to the right purpose before we are compelled to divert attention from the great matter of these horrors at hand to the question what dilitary parties shall administer to it and how to administer to it.

While the states of Glandelinia and her Provi Provinces remained loyal to the Authorities and Kingdom of Abbieannia we the Authorities of Abbieannia backed by our just king and Emperor Short Angelic Vivian, and supported by the pleads of " and no matter how wicked may have been some of her generals or how terrible were the thenavr massacres committed by the armies, when Glandelinia returns to her allegiance we pledge her forgiveness and return of her own rights. But since she is a forced bloody war born without proper cause, by the he horrors of slavery, and by every means of evil than can be known and viciously mobbing thouse who by the Royal Authorities were more than Glandelinia entitled to all the immunities and privileges of citizens, by wantonly seizing property and funds of the nation, by stealing pet depts property and funds of all loyal citizens who attempt to rescue child slaves or buy their freedom, by refusing to allow the evacuation of Orleney unless it surrendered, by bombarding and reducing it when the surrender was refused , by publicly declaring her purpose by force of arms to even destroy the main principle of the Holy Nation, and by setting up a wicked government of her own within the veryterritory of Abbieannia, we of the Abbieannian govern ment are now giving her all s the war she wants, and will continue to do so until she is subdued to her proper allegiance or until she is wiped out. We are for weakening her by cutting off all her resources, confiscating her property,child slaves not de epted, and by every means known ti civilized warfare, reducing her to her proper loyalt, and until she acknowledges that child slaves shal, shall be forever free, and that those having children shall having parents shall be forwith freed. to as so far, can be returned to their own relatives. As the rebels have freely employed elder boy and girl slaves as rebel scouts, and also in making their forts, we approve the policy of arming freed child slaves to secure the freedom of their former slaves. For is it the intention of the Abbieannian government to really " Free the slaves" by fighting for them" We must end the war by freeing the slaves by the aid of our large bodies of " MIGHT RIGHTS."

Not indeed this is anticipating. Soon after the organization of the Great rebel army mentioned, Hyletze was given command of others order him, and joyfully accepted the charge regarding it not only as a sacred duty for his own cause, but a high privilige to be enabled to go where he might, to fight it out in his own way with

the Nationals and prevent his army from drifting into the general tide of disaster and demoralization. In camp he visited the hospital and tent of the private, writing letters for those who were notable to write, and cheering the downcast and admonishing the erring. On the march the great general was ever watchful for the crippled, wounded and infirm, and daily left his saddle to allow such a one to ride for a time. The exposures of campaigning however had no effect upon his powerful frame, he was a good swordsman a boxer that could lick every prize fighter facing him in one round and was at the bedside of every officer who breathed his last after receiving mortal wounds. For all he did he was known by both sides as a " Christian general" fighting on the wrong side. He had warned his men and officers of an awful penalty awaiting them if they ever allowed their men to do harm to any National child in any way, and that no child slaves were to be put to work within his army, and so on, and that all child slaves picked up within his line of advance should be forwith given their papers of enlistment as a boy or girl scout, in which so doing would bring their freedom as a Glandelinian citizen.

The only army that ever did done this was Hyletzee or Reppo Evers.

He always watched over the younger soldiers as if they were his own boys, his care of the younger soldiers being solicitous and touching. And he never lost an iota of his dignity of character, his sense of duty or his kindly affection for those about him. More than once he personally rebuked an officer of highest rank for using toward Glandelinian boy or girl scouts language that would not be tolerated elsewhere in the field.

The remainder of July was marked with unceasing and bloody activity. Under date of the 27th the whole whole army was shelled fiercely all day and all night most spitefully and fear fiercely, and the soldiers were got too near the artillery lines were killed. The fire of the Abblemnian artillery was more active than in the early days of the camp campaign, and the Abblemnians having heavier guns that the Rebels had had it pretty much all his own way which was a surprise to Hyletze indeed, for the shell fire consited immense destruction.

A body, of the Abblemnians raided a portion of the Rio-Hollester and Pandora Railroad again and orders had been issued limiting rations, and instructing the men to save their ammunition as far as possible. Then General Bargin demonstrated heavily upon the National line to aid Schalauer, who was fiercely attacked on the right for six days in succession of fierce assaults and artillery storms. On the 29th demonstrated again, but Schalauer was not able to reach his own position which he had lost to the foe, and later the battle was suddenly quieted by a tremendous all night rain and thunderstorm that broke all records for a storms of that character. The next morning as soon as it ceased the lines on both sides opened a brisk fire brisk fire again. Then a division of five hundred thousand men moved forward to storm the Abblemnian positions at Bargain County and in that assault lost over over over one hundred thousand men wounded, and seven, five thousand killed, and eight thousand eight hundred and fifty mortally wounded, and seven thousand seven hundred and sixty two missing---in all 191,612. So terrific was the results of this charge that Hyletze not desire too bloody an action just yet did not resume the struggle which lasted only, half an hour.

On July the 31th the left wing of the army commenced a movement against the railroad line from Meandow puncle toward Orflis town. All artillery and wagon trains that could be moved without arr attracting atr attention were sent early in the day in the direction to be persued, and as soon as night fellthe guns from the front followed with muffled wheels. A long strong skirmish line of two million men in an extent of twenty miles was left in the pits, with instructions to keep up sufficient firing to enduce the belief that the ordinary force of insurgents was present, and all the other troops silently, left the works through it took half the night for thisto be accomplished though this was quick enough for so large an army almost a miracle. The march and changing of positions was continued until daybreak, which found them thirteen miles to the north and east. Coffee was hastily made and as hastily swallowed, and another sixteen miles added to the distance. The remainder of the day was was given to rest which was sadly needed.

Next day August the First the troops marched eighteen miles, and found the enemy concentrated in all his strength at Red Cross Station. The Nationals however did not fight and retreated without a battle, and the Glandelinians therefore gained a secure footing on the railroad, the Glandelinians setting to work with a will to destroy it, boring hundreds of the mounds of tons of ties, and twisting and melting the rails to such an extent as to utterly preclude the possibility of their use again by the Nationals. The following day, August August the second a further march of sixteen miles was made but not without frequent fighting at many different spots at least a hundred small battles in one day, with a loss of nearly 10,000 men each on both sides combined, and early the next morning the Abblemnian army was again encountered on Phelan Creek near the town of of Gennemann. The Glandelinians then assaulted the Abblemnian lines evidently hoping to catch them before they could get well straightened out for severe action, but were repulsed with dreadful loss.

The battle was general all day, in a thickly dense woods, and both sides sustained losses that were remarkably severe for even armies of this size. August the third a stouter engagement was fought, but resulting in general Abblemnian making, a slow retreat the following night. One third of Hyletzee army had been engaged, and his losses for that division was severe, and among the prisoners taken was General Melderf whose columns of Abblemnians captured the eighteenth Hampshire Division during the battle of Heidi, and the greater part of his division with him. That night thousands upon thousands of most heavy, explosions were heard in the direction of Heidi town, twenty miles and a half distant, leading to the conclusion that general bargin was making an attack, but the next morning Abblemnian prisoners brought in by the Gurgellian forces reported that the noise was caused by Vifiamma blowing up his ammunition trains and in consequence of the raids and final battles on the railroad he had been compelled to abandon the city.

Then it was that general Hylet e sent to the government of Glandelinia his announcement of his first great victory, which contained this sentence.

" We have captured city of Heidi in fierce fight. The victory was most glorious. The Nationals are retreating northward."

Immediately upon the occupation of Heidi City general Hyletze issued orders proclaiming a rest in the campaign until more troops reached him, and ordering the army, into camp for a rest, and reorganization for the continuance of the campaign. It was planned that the Glandelinian army was to be grouped in and about Heidi town, the Army of Hungaboo at Meadow puncle and the remainder in the city of Heidi. This movement began August the 7th and proved to be a remarkable event of the campaign. Yet it rather almost resembled the retreat of a defeated army, than the victorious march of the conquerors. As the head of the long column turned toward the city of Heidi, Vivianmmas army was but a short distance behind it, and his cavalry strong in numbers beyond comparison was unusually active. It was necessary therefore that the long trains of artillery, and supply wagons should precede the troops.

A heavy rain had been falling all day, in continual series of thunderstorms of remarkable violence in loudness of thunder, and what with the unsurpassable mud in the roads, and the consequent miserable condition of the animals consequence upon long service and ill feeding, it was from the starting point of seven in the morning, until eleven at night before the long straight train often attacked by cavalry was straightened out and the troops began to move. The march indeed was exceedingly most painful. Even the soldiers did not get the worse of it. Four times Hyletzee horse almost sank in a bog, and the general looked like some creature formed of mud than a splendid Glandelinian general and his horse like likewise.

For a few minutes at a time the men plodded along as well as was possible in the intense darkness and blinding rain and flashing of lightning, then a forced halt would occur, for five minutes, sometimes for an hour and a half caused by a portion of the wagon train stalling or breaking down, or because some man sank up to their waists in mud and had to be pulled out, while again as formerly the air was defiled defiled by the storm of blasphemies and curses set up.

Occasionally a wagon, either irretrievably wrecked or mired in a mud bog or its team utterly worn out was either thrown to one side, or left in the bog, and set on fire. At one moment general Hyletzee horse startled by the light of such a conflagration made a sudden leap, and the rider almost asleep in the saddle through sheer exhaustion, was awakened by his men pulling him out of the deep mud.

After a march of this kind for ten miles a halt was called, and the wearied troops prepared such food and took such rest as the " Beautiful Weather" would permit. Once utree fell upon a body, of soldiers when split in two by lightning and caused great excitement.

During the day, a further hard march of six miles was accomplished after double work and heavy, and camp established at Meadow puncle. That evening general orders were read to the troops by every, officer in the big army, communicating the following paper:

Royal Palace of Glandelinia.
Glandelinia state, Vanity Fair City.

The full thanks are rendered by the King of Glandelinia to Major General Hyletze and the gallant generals officers and soldiers of his command before Heidi City for the distinguished ability and perseverance displayed at the early part of the " Angelinia Australian" campaign in northern Glinia State, which under the efforts of said great general and Levine favor has resulted in the capture of said Heidi from the Nationals. The marches, blood, battles, ever, day, the series of sieges and other military operations that have proved the best part of the campaign will always render Hyletze's army famous and have entitled those who have taken part to the applause and thanks of the Glandelinian Confederate States of Abblemnia.

King Glandlin.
Emperor of Glandelinia.....22x

" Holder Point, orthern "l Angelinia state. August the 4th...

Major General Myletze, my partner.

I have just recieved your message announcing, the capture of Heidi city. In honor of your great vi victory, I have ordered a long, salute of men, guns and rifles to be fired, with shotted shotted guns from every battery. The salute will te fired within an hour after you have recieved this message.

General phillium P Beppo Evans.
Major general."

And now the troops fully organized the import of their brilliant but wearisome and bloody three months campaigning so far and learned with what joy the news of their victory was recieved at home they gave way, to an unusual jubileo. The thousands of brass and martial bands, which had been silent all the long way, from the Aronbongo Run to Heidi city, now were allowed to play their most exultant airs, and the men viewed the instruments in making noise,expressive of the greatest joy. All were happy and laughing, from the commander in chief to the humblest private in the Glandellinian ranks, and even the ray bray of the half starved horse seemed rather an and melodious an it added to the din.

Better yet the railroad ine was again in full repair, after having been grandly disturbed by the Nationals, and presently, the troops enjoyed the experieve experience of abundant rations and frequent mails.

At this time y the urgent request of general Mic- ollester ,hanton general Dargin was ordered by Myletze to relieve general Schuldar who had taken been taken ill and but on reaching his command however, Dargin was so fully convinced d of penal dara recovery and of his ability and determination to aid Myletze in his c campaign that he sent no further, but telegraphed Myletze Myletze that it was not necessary to relieve Schuldar as he was doing fairly spll. Accordingly Schuldar was able to retain his command instead of men necessarily going home to get well, and Dargin rejoined his own command. Myletze was glad the Schuldar was well again as he did not wish to see him loseehis command even for a few weeks.

While the army was resting in the vinicity of Heidi city general Myletze did what no other Glandellinian victor ever would be good enough to do and which gained him great respect even from the christian armies, he tasked himself in preparing for the progress of the campaign, and as a necessary incident to the campaign and a success, he demanded that the entire population of Heidi city to be removed, the people being given the permission under full protection of going north or south, as they might prefer. To those electing to go north, he proferred what rations he could spare, and transportations for themselves and their effects, those who decided to exodus south he would remove with their goods, to Coogan Village thirty miles distant and place them under the protection of the national military authorities. But Glandellinian citizens with slaves in their possession were not allowed to go from the city at all not even if they so desired unless the, turned over to the army the slaves as enlisted as boy or girl scouts and with papers acknowledging so.

This determination to sent the people of of out of Heidi city, caused an angry written correspondence between generals Myletze and Vivianna in the course ofwhich the later dealt in much florid rhetoric and exposed himself to the most cruel work- the words of Myletzen pen. The letter ran as follows;

" You the Glandellinian general Izner Adelaheid Headrick Myletze,
Commander of Glandellinian army.

Your intentions and orders of th depopulation of said city, of Heidi in an unprecedented measure and while not on such a wicked course as any done by the Glandellinian generals commanding in the western theatre of war is nevertheless ingenious cruelty in one way, and though your acts do not compare with all the others committed by Manley which is the worse in any dark history of war yet in the name of God and humanity I protest to it nevertheless. You might be known as a Christian general but nevertheless you fight and strategize, on the wrong side and as you do Ill fight you to the death. Better die a thousand deaths than submit to allow the Glandellinian country to win its freedom for a wicked cause and to sustain child slavery which you claim you are opposed to and yet for which you fight, and therefore good day.

General Vivianna.

At first Myletze did not know what to make of the whole , did not see where he had done any wrong whatever, for he purposed to put the deported inhabitants of the captured city into the hands of proper people where they would be nicely protected and from Glandellinian of other cities, and therefore to defended his course in a letter not a reply and undignified it was on an occasion necessary to appeal to other reasons when modern examples were so handy, and instanced numerous cases ending;

" You defended Heidi strongly but did you ever find out whether I attacked the city, of Heidi so close to town that ever, one of my bombshells, bullets and high explosives and grape and canister went into the habitations of the women and children! and why appeal to adjutant God in such a sacrilegious manner when Manley in the midst midst of peace and prosperity, has himself glanced this nation into a dark and cruel war. I have no responsibility, for it at all."

The civil authorities of Heidi city also sought to secure a revocation of the order, and instanced some very sad pitiable cases of distress which would follow its enforcement one for instance of the women and children in danger of encounte encountering some bodies of dangerous Ghurian gurdes and other troops which massacre every child they la, their hands on. Gotham General Myletze replied in these terms;

" My orders was not designated to meet the conditions of the case, but to prepare for the future st tyles in which hundreds and hundreds of millions of people outside of Heidi city should have have a deep interest. And outside of my army and that of Beppo Evans I can furnish full secure proofs that there are no other Glandellinian armies in sight. Therefore the people who are deported are in no danger with general Vivianna are so near. Those of the people who are afraid may therefor therefore seek refuge in my army and may call on me for anything, even if they are of the government thatvis opposed to Glandellinia. Then will I share with them my last ration and watch with you to shield your homes and families against danger from every quarter quarter in case other Glandellinian armies not having generals like my elf in command. That is fair and square. What I do is a necessity for should I and Vivianna meet in a general battle of great violence in this neighborhood and the people are not moved from Heidi then what happens will not be my fault."

Even while general Myletzes brain was very busy with these matters and his plans for the progress of the campaign he found time to give friendly and kindly thought to the most unfortunate men of his own and other Glandellinian armies who had fallen into the hands of the Abblesonians.

A large flag of truce station was established at Meadow Monkie and such of the National prisoners as had not been sent south or west, were dulivered to general Vivianna in an exchange for an equal number of Glandellinian prisoners. But general Myletzes unusual kindness of heart for a Glandellinian general found its most eloquent expression in the consideration he gave to alleviating the distress of the unhappy child slave wretches which later he found held by wicked Glandellinian masters in an almost impassable swamp tward which he had extended hi l his lines.

He had learned their condition from the few Angelinian captives who were so fortunate as to have been in the swamp and saw the places, and first notified ... notified general Vivianna of the fact stating in this letter;

" Though we are enemies fighting on opposite sides, I'll prove to you I'm fighting only for my country, and flag by this;

At Calhornias Swamp a flag of truce will be established in which it will be allowed by your soldiers to raid said child slave plantation in the swamp and to take away to your lines all slaves thus found. Glandellinian soldiers will be allowed if necessary to help in this awe, and to these wicked slave masters if they s also ther will be no quarter give no quarter given."

Myletze.

This was carried out to a T and the Abblesonian sanitary commission forwarded means to bring them out, but before this could be done, the wicked masters had removed the slaves to keep them falling either into the hands of Myletzes or Vivianias army as the rascals had been warned of it by some Glandellinian soldiers who were not with Myletze and who had just come from Manleys to buy some of these slaves Th The slave masters declared rather than allow the slaves to go free, or be taken by either the Glandellinian or christian army they would throw the children into the deep bogs of mud and quick sands.

During the breathing spell which followed the battle of Heidi the adjutant was sent a brief leave accompanied with a hint from general Stumbell, to get back as quickly as you can or you may lose some good excitement, however nothing, came, was noticed with the many incidents and of such an unusual nature, that some of it will be given in this narrative, although it might be obtained somewhat more of the personality of the actor than he ever had intended to go through at the outset... Apart of this adjutants mission at the south was to procure commissions for a large number of merit from non-commissioned officers for whose promotion the casualties of the campaign had made a good opportunity...

Visiting the office of the main general he made known his errand and presented the necessary recommendations, at those in charge did not receive him with great cordiality, apparently resenting the irregular mode method of dealing with the matter department instead of observing the common red tape channels prescribed by

military etiquette. Therefore! in this strait the adjutant called upon governer Colls of Glandelinia State, and at his office presented his case, where upon that unusually great hearted Glandelinian official, who was ever a very warm hearted friend of the Glandelinian soldier was now doubly glad to have an opportunity for rewarding in some great measure well deserving son of general Hylatzer great Glandelinian army which had already rendered such distinguishing service for the Glandelinian cause, cause made the crooked path straighter than usual, and ordered the immediate issuance of the commissions so greatly desired.....

Evening Vanity Fair city June the 1th 1913. on his return to the front, the adjutant learned that the railroad was a forbidden way for Glandelinian soldiers, pere mptory orders for their safty's sake requiring them to go forward, if at all in large marching columns, and all rolling stock being absolutely necessary for the trans portation of all kinds of army supplies. He was unfortunate however as to have a personal acquaintance with the commander of the district, who though an Angelinian kindly provided him with a railroad pass to Angeline junction provided he would disguise himself in said passage, and which was as far as his authority extended.

After two days traveling through dangerous territory, the adjutant general at last reached Angeline junction, and was greatly disconcerted to learn that no one who could give a satisfactory account of himself were allowed to pass even into that that town under any pretext however or whatever, and that all Angelinian transient officers and men were required to report to the local military authorities for assignment to provisional commands then being organized for the defense of that portion of the glandelinian adjutant wandered about the city disconnelately, delaying compliance with the printed orders, which stared him in the face no matter where he turned, are hoping to find some way out of the difficulty. No experience is so hard for any soldier, as to be in this glandelinian officer's place, and find himself far away from his own command, in a hostile country, and city, to be in danger of being forced to do duty with enemy troops to avoid detection especially when the latter are of a hap hazard cause up for the occasion character, and his memory reverts inverted to his experience when as a private in the early he attended an Crowley, at the start of the war, and made to do do duty, with a pick and spade in the trenches as hostile to his own country, because he was a prisoner.

While his mind was thus occupied with painful thoughts of the past, and uncertain misgivings as to the future the adjutants eye fell upon a long, low build ing with a sign board over the entrance which read "Abblesonian Military TELEGRAPH DEPARTMENT BUILDING. HANDOVER

GEORGE PEDRO, SUPT. "

The odd name was an anglicism of Hungarian name with glad surprise adjud for it to that of his old friend the telegraph operator at home, who had joined the Nationals as soon as the war began. George Pedro was fortunately present and alone at the time, and in answer to questions gladly gave a startling account of the affairs at the front. General Vivianemma had interposed his army between that of Hylatzer and Vivianemma which was marching down the Nic-Hollister and Pandora railroad directly upon Angeline Junction, he had applied to Hylatzer for what course Hylatzer would pursue, but to this application had failed to receive any reply, and as a result uncertainty, to stop him in his all devastating career could not be found.

However for, but Glandelinian construction trains were running north from Glandelinia state, and they with great zeal and promptness, rallied all soldiers reaching that city from the south were being detained organized for local defense, and to be distributed to east points on the road as might require their services.

George Pedro then gave the adjutant such encouragement he would assist him to reclaim his Glandelinian command at the earliest possible opportunity, and in the meantime guarantee his safety both as an officer and Glandelinian soldier. It would be absolutely necessary for him to be under his Glandelinian uniform and equipments fortified with the belief of a number of the Angelinian Telegraph Repair Corps. One strip of them was the other way, but the adjutant readily consented, and what with the friendly offices of George Pedro and the companionship of the members of the cor corps was had been done I day and sufficient confusion to get from fighting, on the first place he found himself more pleasantly situated than he had ever expected, in an enemy country..

At length came a day, of relief release from all uncertainty. At noon on the 10th of August the adjutant mounted the top of a long box car loaded with artillery and ammunition bound for Angelina Agatula. He was very tearing the britainia A.E.T.... Abblesonian Military, telegraph, and it was per he tore a through pass to Angelina Agatula over the head of George Pedro certifying to his connection with that corps, and ordering all trains to transport him at full

pleasure. For fear of danger at every spot the train ran slowly, and carefully, , and yet darkness came before one third the distance had been accomplished. Then came up an insanely violent thunderstorm accompanied with a hurricane of wind, torrent of rain mixed with big hail stones and sureplitting thunder and blinding flashes of lightning which continued without pause all night,, completely drenching the unhappy traveler. In places the tracks ran through long tnu tunnels, and long cuts in the mountain slopes where the water came down from the mountain sides not in floods exactly but in undations per flood per second, making necessary a very firm grip upon the brakemans footway, to avoid being swept away entirely notwithstanding the good and ready Niagara Falls bath.

On the 11th by virtue of his passes pass the adjutant boarded a long Glandelinia repair train(six hundred cars, and four double headers to pull them) and ran to the Angeline pun piver where through the efforts of the Rebels themselves the tracks had been torn up aways and nearly the whole train was ditched with ernormous damage and the adjutant though he found himself wallowing in the river before he knew it with a few box cars around him he was not injured in the least, except hi his feelings.

The bridge also had been destroyed by the rebels to prevent the advance of general vivienemma and then with a companion, a genuine telegraph repairer, he crossed the stream by swimming. On the other side another train road was discovered, and finally they secured a train which conveyed them to the gunbeam Creek, and here too the train was mysteriously wrecked, and all bridges were gone, and this time a scow was brought into use but grounded on quicksand under a foot of water and the two barely got out of the boy by means to hurling ropes to the tree on shore with a noose and then working their way over these with the ends tied to the rapidly disappearing scow.

On the other side was found an engine and tender which had been cut off from a burned train by a Glandelinian raid. The engineer was alone the fireman having deserted, and his joy was great at thinking he had found three b purple coated frl friends, with something in their canteens and haversacks, instead of gray coated enemies seeking his life

enemies seeking his life...

His engine however was cold, and almost out of wood but there was fortunately a lot of water in the tank.. The Abblesonian telegraph Orders were produced and the engineer readily consented to go anywhere, if the nes necessary fuel coulube had, whereupon the three chopped up an sufficient wood from fallen timber and scattered railroad ties to fill the tender, then got up steam and started southeastward.....

On the evening of August the 15th the party reached Bottenmier. Vivianemma attack had been made but three days before, and everything was in confusion. All the red tape belonging to the subsistance and ordinance departments had gone down in the general wreck, a thousand general and big fires wer burning for many miles, and the adjutant found it necessary to issue without the formality of a requisition, food arms and ammunition to a squad of fifteen hundred men belonging l belonging to Glandelinian commands further down the road, who attatched themselves to him on learni learning who he really was and his destination. This regiment followed the railroad south, marching on foot.

Night overtook them about midway between Bottenmier and Big Heidiwhere they went into bivouac, positng a strong line of pickets, and refraining from making camp fires, lest the nationals might be lurking about.In the morning the journey was resumed and in due time all reaches their various regiments..

The railroad between Bottenmier and Big Heidi a distance of sixty miles has been entirely destroyed by the Nationals. Every tie hundreds upon hundreds of thousand of piles of them tacked high were burned, and every rail melted and twisted by the cuts in the roads were filled with heavy trees felled from the side of the road and the wrecks of many engines and coun less thousands of cars given to the flames after their supplies had been removed to the Abblesonian wagon trains.

At Bottenmier the adjutantmet some of his best friends of the 77 Mungaboo regiment, and other regiments among whom was Captian John Rica Richard Temerline general purgins aide from whom he derived a good description of the bloody battle which had been so lately fought...

The Abblesonian army had slowly but gradually passed around Heidi City and on toard Adelaheid with general Hansonia in the lead who made great raids, and who had moved forward with the intention of destroying the Nic-Tollestinia and Pandora Railroad in lsner Hylatze's rear hoping him to be forced to either retreat northward or southward.

The first blow was struck at Big Adelaheid on the morning of August the 4t, 14th. This post was garrisoned by a portion of the consolidated Sixteenth, Fourteenth Fifteenth, and Nineteenth, and also the Twenty Third Omarian Veterani divisions , supported by the Fourteenth, and Fifteenth corps of the Fourth division of general Caldwins army. and the Seventeenth corps.

These large commands being two million five hundred thousand strong made a most vigori ous stand for seventeen hours repelli ng the attack fiercely and desperately from

every quarter, but the attacking attacking Abbleannians were strong in forces, and destroyed these divisions, and Corps almost bodily and captured the remainder, a mere handfull, somewhat a farther west guarding the high water tank a short distance from the bust of Nelcons Neste anecfrom the bust of cenemen hill was posted general murmers whole army of four divisions. The commander of this division of the army, general Davidsonia murmer on hearing the first of the scattering shots of the enemy's advance upon adelaheid, formed his line supported by artillery, threw out the longest triple line of skirmishers and pi pushed forward to learn what the noise meant, especially when it grew to a general firing the like he had never heard before.

He advanced within a mile and a half of Big Adelaheid, when a heavy attack of inner inmeasureable force and fury was made upon his left and right flank, by a greatly superior force. He formed ine of battle and the Abbleannians charged upon his whole front fourteen times during the day sustaining dreadful losses but could not disperse general murmers line or even break it.

A few Regiments of Abbleannians managed to crossthe works however but were captured with all their officers and standards, among them the Colonel Johnstonia Dete a young man of most unusual intelegence and bravery. He was at once taken before general Dargin and sharply questioned respecting the position and character of the attackers, the strength of the main Abbleanniun army attacking elsewhere, and using his own language he had the hardest work inventing lies fast enough to answer t one questions, and keep fromrevealing the facts..

The general assured Dete that his personal respects should be respected, and though he did not believe it at first, as in other Glandelinian armies the prisoners taken in battle are robbed of all the clothing they wear, and forced to wear the Glandelinian uniform in exchange, he was surprised to find out the promise from Dargin was true, and that prisoners taken by Myletzes army were treated more like prisoners of war, and not like dogs as usual in Manleys army who send the prisoners to the worse places that can be found.

From Big Adelaheid the Abbleannians yelling the Battle cry" Freedom for Child Slaves" pressed further southward, being resisted for miles, every mile being a chernel hell of slaughter and fighting, and the Abbleannians only halted when n they halted in front of ottenmier where Myletze had thrown out his main line of battle.

At that point were stored vast supplies of subsistence and ammunition indispensable to the existence of the Glandelinian army,. To Mylet e the loss of this important post meant a most disasterious ending to a hitherto successful campaign while to Vivianna its acquisition promished means of or for prosecuting offensive operations and help for him to make it possible for the absolute ruin of his Gland linian enemy.

Neither the movement nor its urpoce purpose escaped the shrewd and ever watchful In l nner Myletze he saw the one and devined the other. First he gave orders to all his generals, and the next day Vivianna was awakened early in the morning by a tremendous assault upon his whole line, by ernormous masses of men that seemed to swell against his front like the ocean tossed upon land by a cyclone, and for nearly three hours the desperate assault broke his line right and left and swept him ten miles from the field with losses too terrible to relate, while the smoke of battle made the fields and plains look as if a forest fire was on.

While this assault was ma e with such evident success general Mylet e Myletze hastened to the Adelaheid Station from whose summit he first Viewed the assulting waves hurlit hurling themselves against Viviannas line then he decided to convey messages to Felcons Nest, and thence to itte Rottenmier by the flags of his signal Corps, and he therefore in structed the Commanding officer at the latter place to g call general Herdruge and Fegeral from Grome town to his assistance. He also said;

" We have so far carried the works and drove Vivienna vivienanna from the field for ten miles, but if he recovers from the attack and rallys and gains ground to come in all force for if you do not leave the place immediately you'll be trapped,"

General Herdruge a part of Myletzes command under him was at Rottenmier w the whole con tonsisting of Fourteen divisions, and batteries of long range and field artillery, and a brigade commanded by General ourte. Therefore he moved off from Grome during the time he recieved the message bringing with him a brigade of Loyal Calverinians which increased the number of thiscommand to about " 20,000,000 men. Every one of these Glandelinians were armed with what was known in the civial vicil war of this country with a rifle more like the Henry Rifle but of a fourth five shot magazine, and when these troops deployed themselves in line the rapidity and efdectiveness of these guns told fearfully upon the counter charging waves of Rallied Abbleannians at urious times during the reaction of the battle which followed and the Abbleannians were staggered?

But none of the Glandelinians in the whole of Myletzes army carried any other rifle but this, and had they the comparatively the slo slow firing muzzle loading guns like others did they would have been unable to cope withthe defense masses of the rallied Abbleannians in their long lines of desperate deapst desperate counter counter-assaults which came in successions of waves. one after the other for every

repulse. Every time the wave of Abbleannians would rush up though miles long, they would melt to fragments and the survivors recoil. The moral influence of these dangerous firearms was just as great as their destructive power, for the Abbleannians had great r dread of them, speeking of it as a gun the devil loaded up for the Glandelinians, and which they fired off for the whole day, without once reloading. The army ofMyletzes had bought these rifles from Glandelinian munition shops at of their own pay at a cost of one hundred and eighty fives dollars per gun, more than four months pay. Another portion of Myletzes troops came by a long train of cars mostly freight, and it may be believed that their safe arrival at ottenmier was only due to the facts that so few men were visible that it might have been that the Abbi annians supposed the train to be loaded with supplies, and overconfident of their ability of capturing the town permitted it to runinto the depot under the protection of the forts. The train bearing the third division of Federals division ran off the track soon after leaving Grome and did not reach the town of Rottenmier untill after the battle.

General federals two other divisions left the cars about two oclock in the afternoon and at once formed in line to the left to meet the attack of the Nationals that had broke a portion of the other rebel line at this quarter earlier in the day. The enemy was then even withinrifle range, and though advancing in a perfect wedge kept up a spattering fire of great severity. General federals aide annoyed by the incessant zi- zip-zip of bullets, and anx ious to be employed asked his chief whether it would not be advisable to carry the ammunition from the train into the position.

The general was not apprehensive of serious trouble though the battle was very severe and did not think it necessary, but left the matter to the discretion of his side saying"It's up to you, do as you please about it."

General corner then at once detailed a sufficient amber of men and carried out his suggestion. And indeed the action was providential----it was but a few hours befo before before the ammunitionwas sorely needed, its absense might have caused a great disaster, and changed the entire campaign.

Shortly after two oclock when the first assault upon Federal had been crushed general Myletze stood upon the summit of Felcons Nest anxious for tidings from Rottenmier, for from there he could see the whole line of battle stretching for miles as far as view would permit. He could see at one time one purple line for the same extent, and four men deep move forward swiftly like some immense wave, come close and then part of it melt away, and disappear in smoke, and then recoil. recoil. Ten times Myletze saw this scene, and every time it was repeated tenfold and the noise to his ears was like a hurricane way up there?

At the time of the tenth attack made by the Abbleannians general Federal and staff stood at the signal station at Rottenmier. By his side were two signal officers transmitting the message of hiscommander. The flag fluttered to right and left, slowly spelled out the words----" Federal is"------"

At this moment the Abbleannians occupying the fields further beyond and to the south discharged ten batteries of artillery, with about a hundred guns each, and the volleys of so many shells made a terrific din that smook the ground even though most of them exploded above. A shell cut away the flag staff in the hands of its bearer and the message was not completed.Before a new flag could be procured, the smoke rising from the batteries of both sides, and from so many muskets along the opposing infantry lines spread a most impenetrable pall between FelconN Felcons Nest and otten Rottenmier. Indeed what must have been Isner Myletzes anxiety at Felcon's Nest." He felt sure of his own army for it had crushed eack every assault made upon it and taken the Abbleannian works once more but what about Federal" ? " Feaeral is"--- what should have been the remainder of the message? Was Federal at ottenmier, or was he not? Was he living or dead, or was he captured and his whole division?"

Rottenmier was a small town cleft by the railroad lines. The works all around were rifle pits and low breat breastwork-like forts. General ortes brigade brigades occupied that on the west, general Federal that on the north south, and east.At the outer limit of the town lay the i mense e ware houses with their immense stores of supplies, upon which so much depended.

About four oclock in the afternoon during a lull in the battle at this point a flag of truce came in bearing the following letterg

" Seige ofRottenmier, August the 14th $ 0, Clocl 4.O.Clock P.M.1913.

Commanding officer of Glandelinian force Rottenmier

Sir I have succeeded in placing all the Abbleannain troops under my command in such positions that you are already absolutely surrounded, and to avoid needless bloodshed bloodshed I call upon you to surrender your forces immediately and unconditionally. The only time left for you to decide will be the time it takes for you to write the answer and it comes to me. Should you acede to this you will be treated as the most honerable prisoners of war. But if not you'll recieve no quarter.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully yours,

General Francis Hansonia.

Major general commanding forces of

Abbleannia."

At this moment the Abbieanniens not less than fifteen million in number and extending in a line of only ten miles surrounded Federals army and the town on three sides. Thei their immense columns all prep prepared for the charge were in plain sight on the east, south, and north, and a strong force of Concentinians and Winkles and Munchkins were moving up the hill from the north and batteries of artillery to the south also but on slopes of forested hills were in position.

General Federal Johnston which is his name was a man of tall size and stoute and his every pound of flesh and blood was that as great a hero as any on the o opposite side... His eye flashed as if it was lighted with a Promethean spark and his chest swelled with angry defiance defiance and derision together to the threat the hedious threat implied in the summons to surrender?

GeneralT_ourte " said he " answer this. D"

Drawing from his pocket a small order book which he olny had general Tourte seated himself upon a box and wrote as follows, general federal at once dictating and directing the placing of his forces;

" HEADQUARTERS OF FOURTY FOURTH DIVISION,
EIGHTEENTH ARMY CORPS
4.10 P.P.M. AUGUST THE FOURTEENTH. 1913.

Major general Francis Hansonia. Abbieannia army, etc.

Your unusual communication demanding surrender of my commands, I therefore acknowledge recierte of, and respectfully reply that we are prepared for the " NEEDLESS SHEDDING OF BLOOD," when ever it is agreeable to you. If you want my position why not come and take it. I am very respectfully,

Your's Truely
General Federal Johnston. Divisional commander, of Myletzen Army."

The assault was resumed at once------so soon indeed that it seemed as if the very Abbieannians did not wish to wait the return of their flag of truce. The artillery on the eslopes on the south extending for miles opened a steady and vigorious fire ,until it appeared as if the forests on the slope and summits were afire, and a long seemingly endless wave of Winkles and Munchkins and also Abbieannians and Angelinians probably 10,000,000men and extending for only seven miles but many men deep endeavored to scale the hill from the north. This force was speedily covered with the " Henry" rifles of the Glandelinians, and after making three desperate charges in which they al up almost reached the works in spite of their great losses, the Abbieannians found themselves unable to advance further or retreat and therefore lay down behind the other side of the works, and tried to get at their enemies at a close quarters and soo soon the battle flags of both sides were waveing together an odd sight indeed while an attempt was made with the fury of desperation by both sides to disp ace the displace these flags.

The principal attack however came from the west and south, general Hincennines Appieannian columns advancing up the slopes tward the fortifications and assailting general courtes divisions with great vigor. The latter made a most desperate and spirited resistance, but the exterior line of rifle pits though strongly defendee by the large body of glendelinian troops was too badly exposed to be held by any force, and so many Glandelinians fell per volley that feuring annihilation general ourte ordered them to fall back, and occupy the fort, while the Omarians and the Zimmermannians went into the interior line of rifle pits immediately in front of i of it and upon the right and left. General mourte was severely wounded by a fragment of a shell, and a bullet while directing the retreat but d spite the protests of his officers retained his command...

This position was charged most furiously by the A Abbieannians, in solid columns seven different times. The first assault was repulsed without great difficulty and with dreadful losses to the Abbieannians, and sparce of half an hour elapsed be fore the attempt was again repeated the intervain being occupied with incessant musketry and artilery firing. The fort however was strongly constructed, but there was a weak point about the left of it the most exposed portion of the work.

Fortunately, a large number of bales of hay cotton and other matter were and these were used to close the gap. The bales were repeatedly set on fire by exploding shells making it necessary for a small portion of the troops to cease fighting and smoother another the flames by rolling the bales overyand over.

It was during the severest of the fight during the sixth assault which was made with unusual intensity that general Federal johnston fell, painfully but not dangerously wounded.

In front and to the west of the fort was an old barn which served as a vantage ground for the Glandelinian sharpshooters which had been driven out by the advance of the Abbieannians a number which then occupied the place itself and who had almost

succeeded in silencing ten of the pieces of artillery which bore upon their very lines. Forty two gunners had been killed atb their posts and seventy five wounded, and therefore the artillery men had been compelled to resort to various methods of loa , loading the pieces with the least possible exposure. One while lying upon his front under the gun gun running home a cartridge, was wounded in both hands. So thick was the tempest of bullets also along the whole ten mile length of fighting that the gabions were cut to pieces releasing the earth, which had furnished a slight protection, and leaves of trees were cut down by thousands, and traps cut and charred as if by knives and sabres and daggers. At length the one gun which bore upon the barn became useless. A shell hit it demolishing it comple ely and killing and wounding every one of the gunners, and ten other men standing about fourty paces away.

The situation was most perilous in the extreme. Calling general Federal Johnston to the spot, general Tourte indicated the position of the Abbieannian sharpshooters and the useless condition of the piece of artillery, which he suggested should be replaced with one from another face of the fort. General Federal rose on tip toe to view the ground in front, and while in this position a rifle ball struck him in the right arm, while the fragment of a shell carried away the top of his hair.

Stunned by the shock, the gallent commander fell into the arms of his aide, who seated him upon a tree stump in an interior corner of the fort. Then general Tourte a no less gallent soldier than his chief at once at his request succeeded to the command and then directing the defense at one point fell mortally wounded.

But in the meantime general Federal johnston made also dispositions before he fell. The disabled gun was replaced by a fresh piece which did murderous execution but this was only after laborious effort amid soul sickening scenes.

Dead and wounded men were strewn very thick in the way to the embrasure and scores upon scores were laid asside as tenderly as was possible f before the task could be accomplished. The general also dispatched his aide who took course Tourtes place to ask reinforcements from general Myletze, who elsewhere on the battleline was no less seriously if not more fiercely engaged. This aide having entering the places during the night was not aware that a long footpath extended extended across the cut from summit to summit and from plain to meadow, and therefore he made a very dangerous journey under a severe cross fire, down one hill and up the other, happily returning in safty, closely followed by general Francis Hannia with his eighteenth Augusteo corps known as the " GRAY DEVILS." This command in making moving across the railroad cut once entered and dispatched a large detachment of the Nationals engaged in an attempt to turn the supply warehouses.

Many hundreds of thousands of muskets were now so hot with rapid and incessant firing that they were well nigh useless, and ammunition for the whole command in the fort was becoming somewhat low. In this crisis the defenders of the fort were counted off in relays, one half to fire at a time, at once saving ammunition and giving opportunity for the guns to cool somewhat somewhat. At one time an officer who was a colonel gave the command to one of the relays;

" Cease firing."

The lion hearted general Federal Johnston appeared apparently insensible from the pain of his wounds heard the words, and thinking they meant surrender, he rose to his feet with a bound, the exertion causing the blood to flow afresh from his wounds, bathing his face with the crimson tide as he thundered; " NO SURRENDER! REMEMBER NAKA. WE WILL HOLD ROTTENNIA TILL THE LAST MAN".

Indeed he was a gallent glandelinian soldier, a glorious hero for his clan, but all the soldiers fighting under him were all such men heroes, and there was no thought of surrender by their officers or the men. Well might Lyner Myletze say; " I know General Federal Johnston. So long as he lives Rottenmier is safe."

The Abbieannians after being repulsed in the seventh assault were now about to make a most desperate effort, and their preparations were to be plainly seen while their artillery was more vigiourley vigorously in action. The Glandelinian troops short of ammunition were ordered to fix bayonets to repel an onset after at close quarters, while those still supplied were to reload their " Henry" rifles and reserve their fire for an opportune moment. The many pieces of artillery had been silent for some time for want of ammunition but a brave Glandelinian soldier had succeeded in making the perilous journey across the railroad cut, except by the Abbieannian artillery, and returned with a wagon train of canister, though twelve of the riders and drivers had been killed and fourteen horses wounded.

These dispositions were made no e too soon, for the Abbieannians over greater in numbers was abroad, advancing to the charge. Night was coming on and Myletzne right would soon be coming o and thundering upon their heels. Rottenmier must last fall now or never. Therefore filled with the energy of desperation and almost determination, the Abbieannian columns came on roaring and howling with their yells, and as they neared the works the pieces of artillery ceased, charged

fired their contents full in their faces, while the troops poured into them a storm of bullets that [illegible] the whole line of assault. The whole Abbeannian line was cracked anew, and disheartened gave up the attempt and fell back just as night closed upon the scene. The reinforcements and ammunition had arrived at a critical time. General Vivianna left behind him two million two hundred and thirty one thousand dead, and sixteen million wounded, and four hundred and eleven thousand five prisoners. General Hyletzen, including Dumb Federal johnstone losses was seven million men in killed and wounded. General Hyletze however was so pleased with the stirring defense of 'ottenmier that he issued a general order as follows;

" The generals commanding will themselves of the full opportunity, in the handsome defense made of ottenmier the illustrate indeed the most important principal of war the war, that all fortified posts should always be defended to the last regardless of the relative numbers of the enemy, attacking or attacked.

b The thanks of this army are therefore due and are therefore given to general Federal Johnston, [illegible] who died in defending his post, and all the other generals and men for their determined and gallant defense of 'ottenmier town, and it has made a very good example to illustrate the importance in preparing in time, and meeting the grave danger when present, boldly, manfully, and well. Also commanders and garrisons of all other posts along our railroad are hereby instructed that under any conditions they must hold their posts to the last grade, and to the last man sure that the very time gained is [illegible] and most necessary to their comrades at the front." In the action at Bettenmier fell general Francis Buster Brown a high officer of the 17th Mangabee corps. This gallant young soldier in the full vigor of early manhood and with all the livelyness and enthusiasm of youth was not surpassed by any of the heroes band in cool courage and steady determination.

Though not mortally wounded he nevertheless recieved injuries that are severe enough, and he fell in the very heat of the action, pierced by two bullets, --one of which entered his foot, and the other his left arm just a little above the elbow lodging within the soft muscles muscles, the other passing through the foot three inches below the ankle near the instep and made its exit through the calf. This put him out of commission for nearly four months.

And recovery did not come at once to the gallant soldier who had commenced with Hyletzen in the greatest of all wars for a glandelirian army that ever existed yet since the war began. And for many hours after the bloody battle was over, he lingered in agony [illegible] lovingly administered to by a comrade and friend who scarcely left his side. Not a single complaint was uttered by the wounded general, he answered all the questions that were asked of him, sometimes rationally at others in a careless manner which indicated that his mind was wandering wandering. He spoke of his comrades who were dead or wounded and when asked on to himself said that he was " all rights and that he would fight it through.

He inquired of the comrade who sat by his side,,, whether general Bargur of Bargin was attending him, and referring to the old army doctors. Then he thought himself to be at home, surrounded by his parents, brothers sisters, wife and children, and frequently called for his brother Colonel Anderton Brown who had fallen at the same battle but in Hyletzes army. At last after a week had passed he began to slowly recover from the effects of his wounds, but it was evident he could never return to his old command for a long time to come.

Even though it is in the glandelirian army, we the readers could do no wrong to respect and admire the soldiers under Hyletze or Peppo Evans for the spirit of the men of these armies are different than those of other great glandelirian generals and therefore the spirit of these armies may be discerned, in the words of general Richard Kingorine of General Vivianna command of christian origin who in a touching letter to his parents said;

" For the glandelirian armies under Hyletze their cause is worthy of the great sacrifice, and would to God will that he was a chief officers of all the glandelirian armies and would turn [illegible] out of the glandelirian service altogether. Then there would be no more [illegible] bottom of our like in [illegible] the [illegible]

All of the glandelirian generals who met the cried of not served truly in the line of duty, ever, one being brave and efficient and most excellent. Indeed Anderton Brown [illegible] brother to whom the wounded general referred in his [illegible] of Delipian was a lieutenant colonel in the 20th Christian Corps. It during the counter charge of [illegible] Hyletzes left wing that this young officer, temporarily in command of his division led it in a gallant and most successful charge upon the Abbeannian line. He fell at the christian works, wild all through the left lung. And though he was a Glandelirian he received better respect and better

care from he ever [illegible] them with the attention [illegible] that the rest of the wounded could not have [illegible] and he [illegible]. [illegible] To noble soldiery character character he added high moral qualities which commanded the respect of all those under his command and his loss threw his command into panic and almost caused a disaster which almost lost to Hyletze the battle. And without being in any sense inclined to cant(indeed he made no professions to being the tent of officers within the ordinary [illegible] meaning of the word;;) he was both in word and deed, and an example of true manila manliness. Without moral blemish to himself his conduct was a wholesome restraint upon those of his comrades who were inclined to axe excesses which almost ranked the soldiers of [illegible] Manleys army, while upon occasions when he deemed it necessary, he would drop a word of warning or reproof or admonition, but with so much unaffected sincerity, and kindly personal interest, that it could not be taken amiss.

At one time he said;

" Let us not at all be guilty guilty of any conduct which is relative to that of Manleys wicked soldiers, and which would make us all blush to have the whole world know. This gallant young Glandelinian officer was held in such high esteem by not only his division but all other glandelinian and even generals and officers of all all rank that they made up a heavy purse, and erected over his grave grave a high handsome monument. Among the devices borne therein or thereon were the unfurled Glandelinian Insurgent Flag and a generals sword, while out suitable inscriptions inscriptions told the story of his death and summed up his virtues as a brave and worthy glandelinian soldier.

Then his remains were within another weeks time interred at his boyhoods home before the campaign was resumed, in the presence of a vast, large and deeply affected assemblage of neighbors and friends. The Glandelinian priest pronounced a long discourse or discourse, and his old gray headed father, an ardent Glandelinian and a life long friend of Izner Hyletze himself brought from his own home a handsome silken Glandelinian flag, and wrapped it about the funeral casket, and buried it in the ground beneath him.

The aged father of these two noble glandelinian generals early in the war had enlisted as a private in the 4th Mangabee regiment and about a year afterwards, was wounded and up the wound refused to heal fast enough because of his old age was respectfully discharged from the service. Soon after his s two sons had fallen in front of ottenmier one wounded, and the other dead,,, the sorrowing parent visited the Christian army first to learn of his dead son first, and in order if possible to recover the body of his son. Seeking the Abbeannian regiment to which possessed the body of the dead Glandelinian officer, he lost his way among the numerous numerous roads and turn up battle field, but presently he came to a cit, of tents and stood before me which hung grand National Flag flag, where sat a tall man of thirty years of age with a full board, and wearing what appeared to be the uniform of an Angelinian colonel. The poor old man addressed him, confessing who he was stating his errand, and naming the, Abbeannian regiment he sought. Fearing because he was a glandelinian he would be refused the poor old man looked bewildered and great allen but the officer rose from his camp chair, walked with him a long distance, and then brought him to a tall tent over which door a grape was creeping hanging.

Before he entered the tent in which his son was lying he asked of a soldier who was standing on guard;

" Who was that colonel?"

" That was not a colonel" said the guard almost laughing at the question. " That is general Francis Vivianna."

That a great Abbeannian general, his mind burdened with the plans and anxieties of a mighty and yet failing military movement against his adversary Izner Hyletze would and could so simply and unaffected, enter into sympathy with a plain old man of the enemy, and to assist him to do the last and sad duties duties for the remains of a fallen glandelinian officer was of most than usual and pathetic interest. Therefore though still fighting against him general Vivianna was even enshrined in the heart of not only that poor old glandelinian father, and sorrow stricken mother, but also in Hyletzes and the whole glandelirian army as one to be loved and as well honored honored, and when the time soon came when Vivianna no more was there to oppose him Hyletze said;

" I and Vivianna fought each other in bloody battles, and quarreled over the ways of our methods of warefare but I swear before Heaven and dear Earth that I was always his best friend, and that it was the greatest misfortune that we had to oppose [illegible] each other. I'd give anything if Manley had been there himself instead of Vivianna as I'd like more than anything to beat up the " old butcher".

Therefore it might be said that because of the good nature of the commander, and the character of his ennormour army, that for a long while good luck was with them."

Hyletzes brother declared that the best Glandelirian army intitles to more victories than [illegible] was that over which Hyletze commanded.

After his repulse at Bettenmier general Vivianna made a long detour and effected a lodgement on the railroad further north, but unexpected ly encountered an [illegible] portion of Peppo Evans army at Holt [illegible] tion and attacked it routing

untill it retreated to a strong hold in which it repulsed the Borgen of the Abblearnians with a loss to themselves in fatmen almost a massacre. Then besieging the place he demanded the surrender of the army, and wrote-

" To general Beppo Evans"

I fully demand the surrender of your post immediately. I'll receive said assault with my whole army to morrow and if the post happenns to be carried by assault no prisoners will be taken."

General Vivianna.
Abblearnian army."

This unusual threat failed to intimidate the Glandelinian general who answered by return letter in as few wordsas these.-

" To general Beppo Evans."

Glandelinian army.

" According to the truth that I do not allow my army tocommit the horrors and atrocities that are done by other Glandelinian armies yourthreat at the concluding paragraph surprises me greatly, but I will answer to your demmons of surrender thus; As you see, if the place is carried by assault no prisoners will be taken, I will say this--I don't see why for any reason I would not be able to hold the position. If you desire the position I beg of you most graciously to come and take it."

Beppo John Evans.
Glandelinian army.

Indeed this heroic defience might have been in itself a victory. General Vivianna made no further attempt upon the post for fear Bjletze hearing the sound of battle in a new quarter might using upon him in the rear, and therefore continued up the railroad, destroying most of the track for nearly a hundred miles, and all the bridges over every creek, especially where they crossed over pick mands and other bogs, almost as far as Arenburgs RunBesides this damage he destroyed about six hundred locomotives valued at $4c0,000 each, and thousands upon thousands of cars loaded with subsistent stores and ammunition and all these ammunition cars made a noise like as if all the territory was trying to thunder at the heavens with an earsplitting in hoard and felt at Angelinia Agathia some three hundred miles away, so that windows were out, and furniture danced and acted queerly throughout every room of ever, house.

And so complete was the work of destruction that the Glandelinian garri noon at Heidi city was completely isolated for nearly two months.And the first train from the south, after this $1,456,456,789 raid did not arrived untill October October the 15th.

As soon as Vivianna began this movement turning and destroying everything before him and making fires whose light and smoke clouds, day or night could be seen for fifty miles Izner Bjletze left the first grand division to besiege the city of Heidi and with the remainder of the army, depleted by casualty, to less than 60,000,000 seated southwest after him. The storm cloud always a long a coame, and the troops seemingly seemingly engaged in a most hopeless undertaking, were consumed with the greatest anxiety. And it is not difficult now to discern, that even in the early stages of the pursuit, General Izner Bjletze was paving the way for the final and bloodiest part of the Angelinia Agathia campaign. He had telegraphed to general Mic-Hollester Johnston, and also Beppo Evans that it would be an utter impossibility, to protect the roads, now that Vivianna, Monsonia, and the sons of Eajeror vivian, and the whole batch of dangerous Abbleamnian cavarly" armies were turned loose, like as made destructive" Tornadoes" without home of habitation, and asked permission to permission to make the march toard Dorothy Gale city first, pre leaving to make the whole of Abbleamnia" scream for help".

But the whole glandelinian army was without newspapers or letters and the general did not take the men fall into his confidence. Their only information therefore was only, obtained, or infeered from what they could actually see, and therefore any under the circumstances the outlook for the army was anything but encouraging indeed.. And what in the world did it mean?Why was it that were ever leaving behind the very territory that had been conquered at such a loss of life and treasure to both sides? They were marching southwest and their " Christian enemy" was between them and the Aronburgs Run Run River. Would Vivianna run over Beppo Evans, at Holt Junction or pass around him, and cross the stream, before they could be overtaken him? Were the plains of southern Calverinia, and the Hills of northern Angelinia Angelinia to become Bloody battlefields..?

Were the armies of better Glandelinian soldiers in Calverinia state to be devastated as had been those of northern Angelinia belonging to the Nationals? Had Mic-Hollester Johnston been defeated before Vivian pickey. Was a part of Hannibal or Eajeror Vivians a victorious army flo following close upon the heels of Izner Bjletze army. Would the terrible resistence to the " Rebellion of the Glandelinian states" prove successful after all, and had all the trail of Glandelinia patriot blood from Vi Vanity Fair city,("landelinia state) to Heidi(Angelinia) been made in vain? Such were the gloomy thoughts which filled the minds of the travel worn and half starved glandelinian troops during that apparently hol hopeless and postponeless march.

Augustthe "5th 25th the big Glandelinian army passed through Grone junction and here met a small party of Glandelinians whom had deserted the Abblearnians and who were received back into their ranks after being prisoners for days. The region was rich in all kinds of valuable supplies, and for a few days the soldiers were again well fed. It was in this neighborhood that during a battle with the van of Vivian Abblearnian army that General Carlinville was killed. This gallent Glandelinian general was commanding the Fourteenth Glandelinian Corps. Although stricken with the severe wounds, yet he insisted upon accompanying his command untill he fell dead. The joltings of the cart and silence caused him so much intense pain that it became necessary to carry him upon a litter and he almost died upon the hands of his men, those who bore him, when they discovered that death was no no near, having barely time to halt and place the wounded general on a bed in a little farm house where he was given under the care of " Christ Diana" before he breathed his last...

October the 20th the army reached Heidiville, where the pursuit of general Vivianna ceased.It was Heidi, where Bjletze It was near this place where general Izner Bjletze recieved from general Mic-Hollester Johnston full permission to march upon Angelinia Agathia for with an order to wait untill he recieved reinforcements together with a hopeful encouraging letter from the King of Glandelinia, and he immediately perfected his new main and masterly plans for the capaign of the two widely seperated commands, one under him and the other under Beppo Evans.

While reorganizing his own immediate army at Heidi city, he was also directing a similar effort at Holt Junction. The mission of the one was to annihilate the war supporting resources of the " National Cause", that of the other, to mae possible the mission by drawing away the only enemy which was to be dreaded.How completely successful were these great and brilliant plans, no history could have ever recorded. But the Glandelinian troops throughwhose efforts all the success was achieved were just now in utter ignorance of these designs, and the great results which depended upon them. Yet with earnestfidelity to the cause, and unshaken confidence in their great commander they cheerfully devoted themselves to the new and unknown task set before them...

INDEED the events during the early part of the month of August 1913..... and the first ten days in the month had been stirring enough, but probably th it was nothing compared to what was coming. The Mic-Hollester and Pandora Railroad which had been completed, wrecked by the armies of the Nationals was repaired from Evangeline Corners to Heidi City where the bulk bulk of general Izner Bjletzes army was assembling while awaiting for the promished reinforcements..

Every train going south was loaded to its utmost capticity with the wounded and sick or crippled, with surplus artillery, and in fact almost everything that the men could not or were not allowed to carry upon their backs, and the wonder that trains loaded thus with Glandelinians got through the hostile Christian country in id is indeed a miracle.And returning trains which were strongly guarded and which had about a hundred ammo armoured cars attatached brought troops and only the most needed ac articles------hard bread, and crackers, pork, coffee, coffees, and ammunition and some stores of sugarand the men on board these trains said it took them a " HELL " of a time to get through the hostile territory and that one of their supply trains was overtaken by the " Aronburs Limited " filled with Abblearnian soldiers and taken.It was evident ever to those in the ranks that some very impor tant if not desperate undertaking was at hand.

The acuteness of their perception and correctness of conclusion were surprising Infld destination of the army was to be either northeast, or west, to attack the Vivians, or northwest to move again toard Angelinian Agathia. And this was settling the matter almost as definitely as the General himself could ever do for he had said since the beginning of this Angelinia Agathia Campaign that very often he had more in his mind than he could control .The army was now thoroughly reorganized for the continuation of the campaign. The fourt fourth, First division and the nineth nineteenth and twenty, First Corps had been sent northward to assist general Lee, to capture if possible, of General Vivianna.General Izner Bjletzes immediate army of Glandelinians now consisted of many divisions over hundreds of generals every, division having good corps and fourteen generals, and the army itself was divided into four wings commanded by general Tamerline, and Durgin as chief officers and the rest commanded by officers and generals of each rank as befitted their ability.The infantry, numbered about 8?,000,000 and in addition there was a cavarly force of five million five hundred thousand and sixt, six men, and about

fifteen thousand pieces of artillery. The grand total was about over eight, seven million men. And the hoped for reinforcements was still expected but as yet had not arrived. Yet while the work of reorganization was going on, the Glendelinians were busy with their tanks for there were many months ahead of the regular international activity of the bloody campaign preventing disbursements at the regular intervals of a month or so. And indeed payment might as well have been postponed for the army had little use for the almighty money, though the wages were liberal enough at a rate of fourty per month for the lowest private. For there were no merchants in the vicinity, and also the rapid movements of the army made the war risks of the sutler so hazardous that he had retired from business many months before.

The most exciting incident of the day was the final preparations while awaiting the arrival of the reinforcements. Most of the other States of Angelinia Province kept good watch upon every railroad line that was there, and therefore most of the troops that could be expected to arrive were upon the southern branch of the Mic-hollester and Pandora railroad, and ever these had the most exciting time to get through.

The indignation of Mylotzen army was intense, and there were hundreds upon hundreds of thousands of Glendelinians who would never outlive their contempt and hatred of the C Angelinians of that State for their interference in their purpose but nothing could be done as war is war and things have to be expected in war no matter whether they like it or not. The Scouldier regiment coming in on one train had a stirring time of it, having been attacked by Angelinians several times for a hundred miles.

Part 2 of

CHAPTER SIXTY ONE....

[illegible] this and similar posts would
[illegible] forlorned by midnight dances which always ended [illegible] soldiers
imaginary foes. But that night a merry party of mangaboo Glandelirian soldiers
gather d in gathered in lower and upper rooms of this fort which also served as
the office of several Glandelirian generals. They shared their quarters with the
post telegraph operator whose instruments were on what we may say, is an improvised
table. Outside a severe thunderstorm raged with all its fury, the rain descending in
sheeted torrents driven by a terrific hurricane of wind, within the fort was an
and furious. The mangaboo soldiers--- were indeed is no fitting word to make
these kind of Glandelirians---were indulging in the unusual amusement of a stag-dance
and therefore when the ord came to " swing partners" the " gentleman" grasped the
fingers of the one with a piece of cloth tied about his left arm, to designate him
as a lady.

Also the figures of the dance were accompanied with the melancholy thrumming of an
old fashioned banjo in the hands of a Glandelirian officer who was claimed to be a
musician. This officer by the way before the war began was a great slave ac auctioneer
about finally engaged in becoming an owner of as many [illegible] as he was able to
buy the highest earning ambition of the Glandelirians of those bloody days. Three
Three years ago before the war started he was chief owner of a great great
great plantations. Uncle of the [illegible] main
great plantations in one of the biggest cities in Southern Calvelonia and had as many
as about fifteen hundred slaves under his command. When he entered the army he had
[illegible] of what masters they had had
[illegible]
bette. Now with in possession with. but to return to the fort---while the sport was
at its height the telegraph telegraph operator called a soldier pulled handed to
the a [illegible] the soldier a dispatch [illegible] (the last received)

Commanding officers of the posts

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

smoke and the sounds of explosions made it seem as if there was going to be an eruption. And with the approach of morning it could have been doubtful where whether there was even ten buildings remaining in the city, except in the very outskirts. General Ulmer Myletze had determined to render the place utterly incapable of any more service to the national armies and with this purpose in view all the inhabitants had been sent out weeks before. If it had been general Manley he would not have given time for the people to even escape. He and Myletze are two different kind of men however. The Twenty First Corps which had garrisoned Heidi while the remainder of the army was pursuing Vivianonda southward, were the last to leave the city,,, and as they marched out,,,, the fine brass band of the 23th Bangaboom played " All glandelinia Forever" and preedom forever." he man took of the words wedded to the music and high above the roaring flames, the crashing of loud explosion above the noise of falling walls,, above the fierce crackling of mille millions of small arm cartridges in the burning buildings rose the triumphant refrain------ "ALL GLANDELINIA FOREVER"

Indeed for the picturesqueness and suggestiveness, the scene indeed you are indeed was one never to f be forgotten by those who would have ever withessed it.....

THE glandelinian army was now fairly out of Heidi town and on its way northward. It was a remarkable body of men,(considering its record breaking size) the like of which the world had never seen in its long existance, and probably may nev never see as long as it exists.

It now amounted up to 160,000,000 in round numbers(providing they are round there)------ it was an army of grand veterans who had already served for more than a ye year at their profession but who have never been under any of the Manleys, and who had learned all that may have been worth knowing, at least far more than any of their general had ever known themselves(providing they know it yet)Their brilliant achievements could have gone down in any history,(according to it if any history could have been made of this unusual war, that the world never saw, and never wishes to see) and it was worth while for any grand artist or poet and scenes for photograph ers and painters. Their calendar contained scarcely a day that did not already commem ate some more or less important battle as alreadydescribed, and skirmish and march.

Every regiment had been severely reduced by the v cus l casualties of constant service to less than one third it's numerical strength at the outset. He was a fortunate colonel indeed who had five hundred men remaining out of the round 10,000 men(10,000 making a Regiment in the glandelinian or Abbiennian army in round numbers)' he inlisted at home, thirty men made far more than an a verage company out of 1,000there were many hich which mustered less than a score.

A brigade did not parade a longer line than did one of its regiments when it went into service.

This big army of glandelinian veterans was also also full of young men and almost mere boys from eighteen to nineteenth years of age and even far younger and also consisting of men of old age. It was this army who could always be depended upon despite the age of the soldiers, always depended upon to carry their load, march all day and be ready for a frolic or battle when they went into rest orbivouac at night..Nearly all of them notwithstanding nearly twenty fours months of soldier, soldering were not too old to fight for men of fifty to eighty years of age had been sent home or to the military hospital. There were many soldiers among the glandelinian armies who were even too young to vote,and many a Regimental commander cannot twenty years of age, and the majority of line and staff officers, and even generals lacked a great deal of this advan ed age. ;ut they had been in service from the beginning, and what they did not know about campaigning was not worty inquiring into.

Each soldier was practically, a picked man but much had been the dreadful results of losses, that he may be said to have been the sole survivor of four men or fourteen men who had been sent out from vanity pair city(glandelinia) in 1912..... all but he having succumbed to disease or death on the battlefield, and so on.Also he had inherited all their very experiences and therefore added it to his own. e was also very ambitious and his el e lf confic confidence was unbounded.. and his careless swinging gait was the " imperon imc impersonation" of a determination to get where he intended to go and he'd like to see even ' heaven stop him" although he knew absolute ly nothing of his destination. of that he was careless and his confidence in the general in chief was such that he did not disturb himself on that cause. He was headin heading north instead of south, and that was ample assurance that Beppo Evans was tubby taking care of vivianonna---and that Manley was holding the Vivian emperor down, and preventing other christian armies from taking Vivian pickey, though in some sense he did not like the news reported from the results of the Battle at Headrick Junctioner cedurmine. But he went into action as unconcernedly as he took the road for a days march----or if not ordered into the conflict, he would sit one fence or lie down in the road,,, the image of peaceful contentment, within full hearing of a fierce conflict, apparently wholly indifferent as to the result

On the bloody skirmish line he frequently went forward whether he had recieved orders to do so or not, and never fell back untill commended o to, or forced to, unless it was beyond human endurance to remain. He gloried in his power, and believed that no effort or hardship was too great, no matter how he(blasphemed) about it.

He waded swamps, knew where dangerous bogs were even in the darkest night, made corduroy roads over them and got across before they had time to go under, and pulled wagons and cannons out of deep ruts from which the bottom had seemingly dropped. But ther was one thing the landelinian soldier of Mylatzes command did not know that in all this magnificent effort he was making immense drafts against his reserve en energy and that someday was sur to come when he would suddenly find himself far older than his years by reason thereof.

This big Glandelinian army which had been marching light from Angelina pun to Heidi Town was now simply reduced to what it had on, and that was not so very much as it only hadvlittle t at that. Indeed it would have made a very magnificent tableau for a " Bengare opera" on a stupendous scale indeed. What few tents had been smuggled as far north as Heidi City were now entirely discarded and only a few " flies" for the various headquarters, and one to each regiment regiment to shelter the field desks of the adjutant andthe quartermaster were retained. Mylatze himself had no tent. And a little furniture was supposed to be necessary to the last of the Glandelinian officers thus named but even then they generally reduced this in about the same proprution as everything else.therefore the greater part of their " office" was carried in breast pocket and also saddle bags making more room under the ' Fly" for comrades who other wise have been entirely shelterless.

Indeed this thing called a " fly" was a fair cover in fine beautiful weather, when shelter was not needed, but being open at both ends, it was a sorry makeshift in a terrific rainstorm. Each one of the soldiers was supposed to carry half a shelter tent which coni combined with the counterpart carried by a comrade w made reasonable protection for two but man of the men regarded them with much contempt.The avager average soldier cared only for a ba blanked and this he carried in a roll slung over his soldier the ends being tied closely together meeting under the opposite arm, and dround his back. A majority of the landelinians even discarded knapsacks knapsacks altogether those yet and those who yet clung to them carried only a shirt and a pair or two of socks . And each soldier had a hundred rounds of ammunition in his cartridge belt and one hundred and eighty more in his pockets. And his cooking utensil was Nothing but a mere piece of tin tin or a oyster can or a fruit can anything he could use down to even a past board box providing it will not burn and usually he made his coffee in his canteen to serve as a skillet or frying pan. His haversack contained a goodly sup ply of coffee, sugar and salt a very small fragment of salt prk or ham and three to ten days rations of hard bread, and crackers. This supply was habitually to last him about twenty days. Yet it as was expected he would skirmish around and depend pon the hostile country for such food as could be obtainable for that large fra tions fractions of the army rations of which which he was necessarily deperived.

It also may have been a matter of recod record that without a single known exception he was equal to the task, and proved to be such an excellent provider, that when he he reached the scene of the next battle he was in blo better flesh and spirit than when he lect Heidi City..and during the greater part of the march he ate nothing but raw potatoes or sweet potatoes and fresh beef and pork the former baked in the ashes ashes and the latter broiled upon the red embers of a wood fire, or held in the flame on the end of a ramrod making a very toothsome meal.

But even that grew tiresome after some time. Yet the soldiers outfitwas not as complete as he was desired to be without a deck of cards or smoking tobaco tobace or cigarettes and these were carried in the pockets so as to be convient convienent during any halt in theroad. frequent thumbing had so worn these treasured treasured pastebourds that it was in all instances an absolutely impossibility for any player to tell what card he held, o if so be , he took a hand with a party having a " deck" with which he was unacquainted . There were no newspapers, no circulating libraries, not even a tract in that desolate region.

To sum up no glandelinian army ever marched long distances without so much impedimentia and not completed itself so brilliantly or cheerfully to its conditions. The army marched in fourteen columns, the various corps persuing parallel roads.. These columns though stretching for many a mile were sometimes five, sometimes fifteen miles apart.Their combined front was from sixty to a hundred miles., for by day the skirmishers and the flankers of each immense corps spread out untill they met those of the corps next to them on either side, so that if anything unusual happened in any portion of the great army, information was almost immediately given to other commands. by night the position of the various columns could generally be distinguised by their many fires, which made the scene appear like the sky itself with the countless stars..

In front of each corps marched a large squadron of cavarly or mounted infantry.

Frequently these troops, with the aid of the infantry brigades or divisions at the hea
head of the column were able to push aside a large body of the enemy without much
trouble and ithout halting the column,, and it was only when crossing a stream
where the passage was contested fiercely that anything like a general and extensive
line of battle was formed.Each brigade in the column took itsturn in the advance
and likewise each regiment in the brigade. A cavalry brigade under the dashing
ah Ahlsand Ahnle had with a large number of light field guns moved on this flank or
what ha the emergency require d.

The itinerrity of the march of the eighteenth Corps(whose movement this
narrati e mainly follows) shows the distance traveled between Heidi City and the
Next battlefield to have been one hundred and fifty six miles..The flight of any swift
swift bird might make it might shorter but he would not make so many flank movements
or circuitious routes.The actual march of this kind consumed about sixteen days.

Nine days were spent in crossing streams and bogs, everything where the
passage was hotly cont ste n contested, or waiting for supporting columns. The
army was hoped to reached the defenses of Mobbl by the Fourth of September but
came there much earlier as we will soon observe/.....

On August the 30th the first day out of Heidi City the the Igteenth
Eighteenth corps marched about sixteen miles and a half completing that stage of
the jeun journey early in the morning, and devoting the remainder o the day to
destroying the railroad.. The Sixteenth Corps moved down an opposite road to the
left and still further on that direction, on seperate roads, were the High
Seventeenth and Twenty Point Corps. The next day the columns marched more than twenty
miles, and resumed the work of railroad wrecking and other devastation. On September
the first twenty five more miles were left to the rear, and the troops encamped on the
beautiful banks of a beautiful ste stream. This was a section of the country which the
war had not disturbed untill this moment. It was literally a land of great beauty and
well was it for the army that such was the case...

The three or four days rations of hard tack(or carpet tacks) which the men had
placed in their haversacks were already exhausted exhausted most terribly indeed. and
there was no assurance that more would be issued from the comm commissary train for
many days to come indeed there is every reason to believe that even there would not
be such an issue.

Therefore such an emergency emergency finally produced the forager. Indeed to
indeed to general Isner Mylatzke army he was considered to be a sort of a develop-
ment, indeed it was a " CREATION" and no history of this war ; am therefore writing
can be complete without therefore recognizing the personality and characteristic
characteristics of this queer type of the Glandelinian army under general Isner
Heidi Mylatzs. The forager had abundant warrent for his being, especially whether the
rationale like it or not. General Mylatzs had given him the personality, and therefore
confirmed confirmed his duties but certainly no one could have been more surprised
than the great general himself to see the fullfillness of this " creature, at his
task and the org originality of his general methods.

Under general orders for subsisting the army upon the country as far as
is necessary, regular foraging parties properly officered, secured every road on the
flanks of every column, gathering horses and mules, and all farm animals from every
farm or plantation to replace those which had given out on the march, together with
grain and hay for the animals, and meat, meal and everything to grab hold of for
the troops. These main supplies were turned over over to the commissary and quarter-
masters departments, for issue in the regular way, and yet the result was easily to
be foreseen...

There was general dissatisfaction, for there were not enough hams, eggs, or
chickens, or beef, or chickens, turkeys, ducks, hogs or molasses and other thing s
for all. Those therefore who were chliged to put up with side meat were filled
with indignation, and under color of the permit given by general Mylatzs, every
regiment in the big Glandelinian army sent out an independent foraging party, whose
duty it was to see that its particuoli command was f furnished with all the goods
and delicacies the o hostile country afforded. These men were the most vehitorous
in this Glandelinian army and in their keen competition to outdoe each other, and
captur something that the others wou would surely convy, they took great risks
and experienced many startling adventures..

When the forager left the Glandelinian column on the first day he made the exce
lsion, he either went on foot, having just left the ranks,, or on some broken down
horse or mule, which had been turned out from the wagon train utterly exhausted.
Therefore when he arived at the first farm house, he would look about for a fresh
mount, and if it had to be had of him to be had, he would help himself despite the
protest of the owner, if not, and some rival forager had not been there before him
nine times outof twenty some child slave hiding in the place for refuge would be
forced to direct him to the place where the stock was hidden in weed or swamp and if
it so pleased him he may take only one, and if not the whole stock. Then he would
would search the place for provisions, and soon have his animals and perhaps two or
three others loaded down with pu poultry, meats, meal, sweet potatoes, honey, sorghum
and frequently a jug or wine or applejack or other booze, or he would find a big

wagon and load it with the aid of a few refugees and hitch together mules and
horses most indiscriminately with such improvised harness as he could make out of
old ropes, chains and leather straps. But indeed he had gone through the hardest kind
of toil to secure what he did obtain.ed obtained.In all cases, which was its
quite quite remarkable, many smoke houses, barns and houses and the like were found
to be empty, and therefore on these times he had failed to find anything he wished o
to secure. But just when he was about to abandon all hope of finding anything
whatever, one of the officers would order a search to m be made under the houses
or open anythingthat looks like an old grave and if the provisions which he had
been vainly seeking were to be found thereon, for the anger provoked by his work
and anxiety the Glandelinian forager then would set fire to everything within the
premishes. In the most scarce circumstances were the folks found to be at home, for
the majority were terrified beyond extreme by the horrible stories publ ned by all k
kinds of Abbleennian ne newspapers, especially of the raging and rapacity of the
dreaded " VANDAL Glandelinians " under the Mahleys and therefore had fled either taking
with them what they could or destroying or hiding it, which ever came to be the
best.

Where the premishes were abandoned the forager made a clean swe p, taking everything
he had a use for and destroying by fire what he did not wish to keep, burning hay
and hay barns he could not use and destroying haystacks and the like in the farm
fields, breaking down fences, and destroying farm machinery and the like..and if
the child slaves were found seeking refuge in these places which if rich or poor or
poor if there were bleed hounds around the injury was therefore generally avenged
by a general fire and blasting and ruining of the entire farm or plantation also
plantation altogether.

Now where the forager from Abbleennian women and children he drove them out
of their homes if he so desired, and if he also desired to do so he would be
usually as courteous as circumstance admitted providing the women or c her children
gave him any information he wished for.He therefore would pass the time with the
old or young lady whatever she happened to be inquiring when she had last heard
news from the old man ; son or brother and whether he was with the Vivian Emperors
or some hconcentrilnian Aronburg, and usually winding up with asking her for supplies
and the like with the excuse that he did not have anything to eat for days. Behind
this excess of good nature for even this kind of Glandelinian it may be confessed
especially if if he be a Scoudler he had no doubt something on the like of treachery
or a selfish motive, as in ferocity a Scoudler is usually worse than any Glandelinia
soldier in the army.

He is also a sly sort of a fellow, and having sestablished establishes a sense
of good feeling between himself and his unsuspecting victim he often examined her or
her children in an ohal innocent and insinuating way, therefore managing to obtain a
great deal of information. He therefore would obtain what Christian army might have
been close by; how recently their course of departure, and their probable designs
and it then generalized the command.He also would learn all that was to be known
of the other neighbors further down the road, whom he expected to " raid" the
next day, and quantity and description of descriptions of the supplies, and where
they were to b be found. o information under this head was usually yielded more
willingly than under upon any other subject, for it is a curious trait of human
nature that a man pr or woman who has been robbed or swindled in a trade, takes a
keen enjoyment, perhaps disguised of otherwise in seeing his fellows made as miserable
fully as himself.

In return for the information received, the forager would con compensate his
informer with emotional narratives what of what he and his comrades had already done
never failing to draw most strongly upon a vivid imagination as to what they expect-
ed to da do .

In taking supplies the foragers of Mylatzes army generally made an exception
between the rich rich and the poor and what could to spared and what could not.His
depredations were usually confined to the country on either side of the road traveled
by his own column, and he would cover five or ten miles inter he untill he met
the foulers of another corps, thus there men usually swept over a breadth of country
from sixty to eighty miles, taking everything necessary and burning what had to be left
behind especially placed abandoned by the rich.They also would often dodge pus their
part their cavalry advance, and in many instances they dispersed and attacked the
home guards who tried to protect property and homes and other materials.

Having loaded his horse or wagon as the case might be, the forager would
head for the road upon which his own column was marching and by discret queries
he could soon learn in what direction his regiment was at the time..If rear ward he
outfitdin waited inside a large field untill it came along, if in front he endeavored
to place his outfit in the wagon train as early as possible, in order to follow into
camp. In this he was sometime disappointed, and his acquisitions, team supplies and
all might be surprised by a small party of Abbleennian cavalry and confiscated and
he himself have a narrow escape from being shot down or captured.but generally the
forager knew whom to suspect, and when he hesitated to trust his wagon or horses

within a night that is too conspicious, therefore he would conceal them near the road, and dispatch some one to the regiment for reinforcements. The needed helpsoon arrived, and a score of zealous chaps would d distributute the coveted articles and eatables among themselves in a themselves in a prompt and business like manner. You s would see one wing a cop couple of hens from the end of his gunn and trudge into camp, while others labored with the turkeys, and chickens, and jug of molasses or a barrel of honey or the " drink that makes you happy"Happy" sometimes a party of nationals either on foot, or on horseback would attempt to arrest the party of foragers or make a confistigation, and then the forager would an announce that he was a party of nationals in disguise and that he was purveying for the mess of general This-Or-That making or naming some one notsrous for illtemper and a full determination to fully stand up for what belonged to him. On some occasions this fiction generally saved the provisions providing the nationals were dumbells enough to believe the words.

I the author may retail one if the reader likes who was the most perfect type of the landelinian forager that ever served Mylstze in person. He would secure the provisions for him only and what he obtained surprised even the general himself. He was a tall well built fellow, with dark complexion, and a tufy tuft of black beard on his chin and long bobbed hair. He did duty as an orderly for the general and when ever rations became scarce, francis as his name was of his own motion, and from a real love of adventure, added to the duties of his position those of purveror of the mess to which his chief belonged.

Therefore as soon as the troops left camp the next morning he would strike out for a days excursion. It was his particular delight to bring in a fe fresh horse for his great chief almost daily, and truth requires the admission that he knew a good one when he saw it. And if the animal was particulary fine it was utilized at once, the one displaced b ing being regiated to the artillery or wagon train. Francis was often absent for a couple days at more for a couple of days or more, and when it came to be believed that he had fallen a victim to his venturesomeness he would surely bobup most unexpectedly with an unusually large and excellent supply of provisions, and sometimes two wagon loads of provisions which he secured from the rear of some christian camp also which he was nerve e o enough to raid.

In one of these excursions, francis was absent for an unusually long time for nearly a week. a short time before this about twenty of the foragers had been killed by the enemy's cavalry cavarly and their bodies left on the road, with cards pinned to their jackets reading" death to landelinian foragers"

puking in connection with this incident it was believed francis was among those s who had been killed, and a noncorderly was placed in his stead. About midnight after a week g had passed, the ovoice of Francis was heard arousing the camp. Seen in the flickering light of the big camp fires he and his outfit presented a indescribably striking appearance.

He had sixty animals horses and mules strung together together with a motley assortment of improvised harness, made up of all sorts of co odds and ends of leather, rope and in iron chain. He bestrode one of the steeds and swayed in the saddle i with an excitement which was in some degree the exhilaration of victory, but in greater part the effect of " Happy Water"(Strong Drink)He had six immense wagons high at each end and low in the middle, similar to a big auto truck of our days loadedto the guards with everything you could think of except one and the latter was loaded to its utmost with the choicest of wines, and liquors, and by fortunate chance there was in the cargo a small box of glass goblets. Throughthe other wagons were sent onward into camp francis at once had the other wagon unloaded, with the boxes extenp orized a bar a bar and most grandly called upon all hands to walk up and take a drink.

It therefore may be curious to note that every man in the brigade at on a once awoke and ac epted the invation i invitation. but if they had been wanted for guard duty, or fatugue, it would have taken the sergeant major, an orderly sergeant, and a stout pair of boots to have awakened the very same men. Samples of the wine were sent to corps headquarters, and the general pronounced them excellent, at the same time declaring that a further supply would be appreciated. Therefore a fully suppl fully supply to fill a barrel was sent over, and then by the assistance of some men from a couple of neighboring regiments and also some other generals and many officers his stock was so exhaunted before daybreak, untill there were fully 10,000 men so drunk they did not know whether they were in camp or sailing in the sky.

no prank perpetrated by general piner yletze himself had a more serious side to it. one day when his orderly francis was gone longer than usual again, the general having lost six horses through fatigue or illness was out himself looking for an animal and therefore took a horse belonging to an Abbleminian athlete priest and as the priest protested Mylstze a said!

" can't help it Father. I must ha e the horse. I need it more than you do. Be thankful take nothing else from you."

" but" ree remonstrated the priest it's the only horse I got and therefore if I'm called anywhere, especially to a sick person or otherwise how am going to get there? "

" o matter what the situation may be it certainly does ot make any difference to me" said the general and he took the horse.

" but general, general yletze Mylstze and I are old friends though fighting onopposite sides, though I am not in the army but in the Service of God. Therefore if you won't leave me my horse, please at least give me your name and I can get an order from the general to have it restored to me."

" Oh yes if that will do you any good" said the general as he mounted the general horse. I'm Major General Isher Heidi Mylst e commander of the Olandelinian army operating in these parts. If you wish to have your horses give me a cow or something else in exchange then and you may keep him."

The priest had no cow or other animal, and therefore Mylstze rode of.

The second scene was at Granicle and then at the moment Mylstze turned into his a camp the raider Francis came in with two wagon full of supplies and six splendid horses. Therefore Mylstze accosted him -

" Lieutenant Francis since you brought me six good horses Iwill direct you to turn in one of the horses b for the one , took from Father Bleuter near Algove creek. "

" Lieutenant Francis who was entirely ignorant as to the horse of of Mylstzes own said was naturally surprised and said!

Why I secured seven horses from the same man and six of these are of them. When I took them he told me toglve you his compliments and tell you to go to the devil. If helie a priest I am a nun."

Mylstze quickl quickly had soldiers sent to the place and the " Priest" was brought before him.

"Later you sent me a very insulting messauge, but have you to say!"

" General I beg you pardon for an sending such a message, but you took the last horse I had had, and he made me angry to be raided in such a manner since one of your men took six belonging to me."

" Well rather the evidence seems that you did not speak as a priest would to any man I do not believe you are a priest. You will either yield your horse by signing your name down on this slip of paper or consider yourself under arrest."

The man did so sadly crestfallen and to add to his discomfort it became apparent to him that all the landelinian soldiers, among whom was one who knew him were having a great deal of f n at his expense, concerning something he knew nothing about. After some days the horse got away but not before thes animal had been used up and abandoned by the wayside. furthermore he proved to be a worthless disreputable beast at best, not of sufficient value to justify the trouble he had caused.

After some days one of the number told Mylstze that the man who was supposed to be a priest was a n aff landelinian officer in disguise, that he had played a prank on the general, and to save himself from further trouble and arrest for ours he had to write an explanatory note to general Mylstze, who however good naturedly took the joke and did not arrest him.

gon con after the approach of day the bugle sounds the reville and the sleeping army prepares itself for another days long marching. however the men in most cases if the hour of rising in unusually early turn out very unwillingly with many a grumble, half dressed, to roll call, and then gather in little knots to prepare the morning meal. one therefore nedsens the all but dead ashes of last nig ts nights camp fire, and piles on fuel wood, others take a bunch of centre canteens and go in search of water. Each man also makes his own pot of coffee. The coffee berries are laid inside a piece of clean cloth and smashed after blows of a musket butt on a stone and the delicious beverage is soon brewing in the old tin oyster can held over the fire at the end of a stick wire or ramrod. And if the foragers have been very successful the day before, sweet potatoes or onions are boiling in the ashes, and a piece of beef well roated is broiling upon the glowing embers . Meat thus cooked to all satisfied would satisfy the hungry of the veriest gourmand. According to the immediate contact with the fire imparted a delicious flavor, besides all the natural juices were retained therein.

If the country was barren, the basket of the rear was satisfied with " hardtack" and a fragment of dry bacon or a pot of beans si sizzled in the fire.

An hour or so later the bugle sounds the " assemblyw on the troops fall in on their color line, each regiment, brigade and division having its appointed place in the immense column, and all move in a most orderly way. Then the head of the column moves out promptly at the appointed hour and usually this is a coveted place in the line of march for the troops occupying this position have no interruption, except th the occasionaly delays necessary for gr brushing away the enemy in front, and they usually reach their stopping stopping stopping place for the night early in the evening or even before the sun had started to set. Those who happened to be in the rear are always less happily situated, for they must await the movement of the wagon train and fall in behind. It is generally noon, sometimes later, before they are able to move, and therefore this delay involves a corresponding lateness in reaching their camp camp ground. and fre quently they do not settle down untill nearly midnight, and sometimes even later.

Well in the advance is a large squadron of cavarly, or mounted infantry moving

at a good pace. But they are argus-eyed, and frequently halt to ascertain the occasion of a suspicious circumstance, or what is the cue cause of the big fire over there! , or over in front, or on the left, or to reconnoitre the road... Two or three Regiments of cavarly well armed ride in advence, their reins held in the left hand, their repeating carbines or hen Henry rifles and automatic pistols resting across the pommel of the saddle or half out of their holsters, or held at the side muzzle downward, ready for instant calling to the shoulder.

A large squadron of the Abbleannians, alm also mounted is usually discovered , and the main body of the Glandelinian troopers are notified by disa disguised signals. down the road or across the fields the whole squadron charges at the full gallop, Entill well within range of the Nationals, when they break into a wild rush, urging their horses to the utmost speed, firing as they go. After reginting for several minutes the Abbleannians turn and retreat, untill he reaches his support, and then the Glandelinian advance is checked.

The Glandelinian skirmishers dismount, seek such shelter as the ground will afford, and keep up a very sharp fire along a ten mile stretch untill the infantry supports he hurry forward and seek the flanks of the Abbleannians. Meanwhile a number of Glandelinian artillery open fire down the road or in the field, over their heads. In an hour or two the " Enemy" vanishes. The Glandelinian troops resume their place in the column an ambulance drives rapidly forward, and recieves a load of hundreds of bleeding suffers sufferers, a three score of graves probably are dug in the road, a small stream, or a wide stream, a swamp, or the opposite side of a impassable bog, or a thick wood offers opportunity for a repetition of this kind of a scene.

These events though they are frequent do not disturb the main column. At the halt the men scatter to the side of the roads in immensely long lines three deep, some drop on their front, others deploy themselves in any way they choose, or reach into their haversacks and mud munch a piece of hard tack, while here and there little knots engage in some sort of a game. Presentl a general and his staff or a mounted officer passes b by and a running fire of interrogatories is dischargedj" how far is it sir to camp?" " what's up ahead?" What in the name of Neptune are we stopping here for?" " Is there a forest fire?" What bog is there before us and how deep is it?" followed by sarcastic remarks upon his appearance, p or possible errand, concluding with the inevitable injuction to" go to the devil." Happy the man however who under such circumstances,, can either by a soft answerturn away wrath, or keep his tongue to himself,for an impatient retort, or an indication of annoyance, while will provoke some keen remark that will pass from regiment to regiment, and follow him the length of the entire column no matter how fast he happens to speed his horse.

The Abbleannians in the front had therefore been brushed away though it took a hard "(brush to do it) by this time, and the column was again in motion, and the men plod along in a go as you please fashion. Conversation, quip and badinage interspersed with fragments of songs, and even school day recitations and the like enliven the hour. But there is no such place to learn character here as ... Every man no matter what or who he is whether he is a private or an officer is weighed by his comerds comrades and his true value ascertained..... His weakness maybbe concealed in society-here they stand fully revealed and usually much against his will or to his delight. Therefore any peculerity good or bad, physical, or mental is detected, and fastens upon him some significent appellation from which he cannot escape.

An unusually tall man goes by the name of " Skinny, Fence rail, walking stick, or long legs, or Lamrod and " Too much long follow" a short one by that of Stunch, Shorty, or top body, while one of square built is known as Chunky, Fatty or main purral."but traits of character are more readily regcc recognized than those of person. Here is" Newspaper" so called from his habit of interlarding his reflecti ions upon current eve events with quotations frombooks and newspapers. There is the Professor! Professor who at home might have been a school teacher and cross road debater or orator. But he co mits the unpardonable sin in the eyes of all his comrades:that of using a big word where a small one will answer equally well. He affects superior wisdom and the initial movement of a capa campaign imes much information as he needs to enable hiato tell about what the outcome will be whether it turns out so or not. Once he told his comrades while lookingat the sk, that " We are in for a severe thunderstorm." Two hours later the camp was just blessed by a twisting

"TORNADO THAT CARRIED ALL BEFORE IT"

But if he does not know just how things are, he knows how they should be whether it is right or wrong.whether his friends and comrades make jokes of him or believe him or not. In camp on sunday(There being no chaplain or religious preacher in any Glandelinian army) he will pretend that he is a p priest and securing an old book probably a novel or a Geography he will pretend to expound a passage of Scripture

before a jeering and laughing audience, but is in no wise disconcerted at the pretended unfavorable reception given to his wicked blasphemous effort. Sometimes Sometimes he will force Glen Abbleannian prisoners to " Preach for the soldiers" which if he does not the " Professor will secure a thongs and threaten to hit him with it untill he yeilds and usually he yeilds.

" Grunty" whose life is a p perpetual torment to himself for he becomes a butt for the jeers and pranks of all his comrades, and if he goes out on a forage he keeps all for himself. To him nothing is as it should be, but everything is as it ought not to be. " HOG" cares only for himself. Never a cracker, or a piece of tobacc will he divide with a comrade, never will he give anythinghe secures during a raid, and a dying wounded man could scarcely hope for a drink of water from his canteen.

"Slouchy" never carried a blanket blanket, haversack, or overcoat, on the march but depended upon stealing one or both when he reached camp. He v never would wash his face, or take a bath or go swimming(maybe he was afraid of water as all such cases of Hobcosure) and was incl intolerably filty, and had not a single friend who would dare to sleep under the same blanket with him for fear of body lice or other vermin.....But these always are the exceptions for the great majority have been formed in other moulds. Amongthem is " Old Old Camp Pulley" generally a boy or an old man which the case case may be and who otherwise belies his name, but not by being quarrelsome or an overbearing brawler but the full personification of companionability, ever good natured. abounding in kindly deeds for his fellows.

Here too could b found the man who is known as " old reliable a slow but sure sort of fellow, usually older and more staid and likewise than most of his comrades. He has but little venturesomeness in his makeup but is ever one to be depended on. At the end of day he his always in camp and is one of the first to be ready for the march in the morning. He is never without a needle or a button, or piece of tape tobacco that can not be had elsewhere in the regiment, and is ever willing to do a kind turn for a comrade and make no fuss about it.

Here also may be found " Fire Cracker" a light hearted chap with a sharp tongue and a ready wit full of quaint conciets firing his jokes and repartees at his companions from one end of the day to the other.. one such man in any co company does better service in keeping his fellows in good health(so much does health depend upon animal spirits) than a hundred surgeons. He takes pride in keeping p up with the procession and no matter how many may be the stragglers on a hard days march he is always in his place...

Now the column descend from the highland into the immense swampy bottom which tells of the nearness of a formidable stream. A small but well equipped pine pioneer corps assisted by a large gang of child slaves has worked manfully to put the road in repair, but if there i is any crossing of this " Impassable Bog of mud" the whole van guard of t bthe army is compelled to lend a helping hand. Entire brigades even who whole divisions stack arms and tear down miles of rail fences, and carry them to make a strong corduroy road where the bog seems the narrowest, or fell trees by the roadside if rails are wanting. The heavy army wagons and trains quickly rumble across the poor animals suffering cruelly as their feet plung beneath the rails. But as soon as this one train of wagons is across and sometimes it is only twenty at that the extemporized road disappears in the soft ooze and a secon , and even a third, fourth, fifth and up to a hundred roadways are laid before all the wagon trains only are able to pass over the bog. But often the rails might part and large detatchments could be seen strugglingwith wagons or guns whose teams are caught in the quagmire and which are sunk in the mud often beyond recovery or rescue to go down forever, even though the soldiers strive to lift them out by main strength.

To attempt to cross a bottomless bog is sure a risk but the army too attempts it though it is a six days effort, though pontoons are placed at ten or twenty different places at the same time, and the roads are a as often sunk in and are to be repeated. Many a time a man is up to his neck in the bog before he is pulled out, and sometimes he can never be rescued, and have to keep on going down to find(Bottom) if he lives long enough to do so, and survives the smothering process.

Farther on is th the big river and other bogs, some of quick sand and others of pitch and mud. The skirmishers hundreds of thousands in number then are exchanging as many shots with as man of the " enemy " skirmishers on the other shore, and then a large number of cannon are hurried forward and pitch shells across but most of them go into the bog and furl eruptions of sad sand or mud upon soldiers of both sides. Then to attempt the corr cross the river a pontoon train is brought up and under the protection of this fire, the pontooners launch their canvas boats one after the other, and connect them, untill they reach the otherside.,,The skirmishers then rush across, in long lines and though they might be shot down in hundreds, they reached the other side, with the Glandelinian infantry close at their heels and after sharp fighting drive the Nationals from the river bank or into the swamp and then are compelled to rescue their enemies from the bogs with ropes and other devises and make them prisoners. Planking is then laid upon the boats, upon which the troops and trains pass over.

Then another week of dangerous and hard effort is made in crossing other bogs and quicksands and finally after some loss of life, and immense record breaking labor and the sinking of a thousand roads before the army is across more labor confronts

them which though not of a danb dangerous nature yet is enough to c cause a lot of swearing and other" Beautiful words".On the other shore of he the last bog the ascent is steep, and the roadway is through thick, sticky clay and mud sometimes three feet deep. Hundreds of men while rending the air with shouts and curses apply themseles themselves to the wheels of the heavy wagons and guns, while the army teamester with just as much swearing and cursing cracks his whip, and urges forward his weary animals with the choc choicest oaths known to such a language that it was a blessing the horses could not understand them.

Nothing that ever fell upon human ear is to be likened to the complx conplexity and comprehensiveness of the " BEAUTIFUL" vocabulary of the Glandelinian army teamse teamster. Indeed he seems to know the pedigree and performances of the horse or mule and every detail of its anatomy and he unathematizes it from one end to the other, or shakes the air with l blasphemies, and imprecations or obscene words of every description giving a full bill of all particulars. He runs the gamut of oaths in every key, and then profanely apostrophizes himself because of his inability to express himself as he as vigoriously as he thinks circumstances justify.

So these days of laborous and perilous marching and work wears away. There is no halt made for the noonday meal. The men eatwas they march or when there is a stop because of the road being blocked, the provident soldier therefore limiting himself to the smallest part of his ration, untill in order to make his provision last untill a new issue is made, and the reckless eating untill all is gone, trusting to good fortune to provide for him on the morrow.

As evening comes on the steps of the men grow la ard laggard, and they drag themselves painfully along the dreary road. The jibs and the jokes which have been bandied from man to man had died out, and there is only sullent silence or profane and blasphemious complaint . Then the foragers rejoin the column, and their te treasures of eatables unloose the tongues of the men, and cause them to cry gleefully in anticipation of the feast to come with camp and night. Anon the military music strikes p a tremendous shout is raised, and the column then regains its bouyancy of spirt and swiftless of gaint..

At length the camping ground for the night is reached. And if the foragers had b been successful, the men would enjoy the real meal of the day. Turkeys, chicken, beaf and pr pork, vegetables of all descriptions, sorghum and honey make a toothsome ma meal and the severity of the labor gives to the men the heartiest of appetites.

CHAPTER SIXTY TWO.

A GRAND CAMP FIRE SCENE. SOLDIERS OF THE SINGING CORPS. ONE DEAD ENEMY AND HIS PICTURE. AN ANCEDOTE OF MYLETZE. ADVENTURE AT TURNER. ACIPHER DISPATCH. CROSSING THE MILLSTREAM. UNFRIENDLINESS AND FAITHLESSNESS SHOWN BY THE CHILD SLAVES. PASSAGE OF ANOTHER STREAM. A NEWSPAPER IN CAMP AT LAST. DESTRUCTION OF PROVISIONS AND FORAGE BY THE CHRISTIAN CITIZENS. THE ARMY ON THE POINT OF STARVATION. STILL TEARING UP THE RAILROAD. NEARING FLANDERS. WITHIN SOUNDS OF HEAVY FIRING. A SHARP AND BLOODY SKIRMISH ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF FLANDERS. HOW A VOLLEY OF SHELLS LOOKS IN MOTION. THE SEVEREST ARTILLERY FIRE YET OF MYLETZES ARMY. RUNNING PAST THE ENEMY'S BATTERIES. THE TROOPS WHILE UNDER FIRE STARVING. AN ELABORATE MEAL WELL WORTH MENTIONING HERE. A LONG STRING OF FORTS TAKE BY STORM. ARIVAL OF SUPPLIES AND MAIL. ONE GENERAL WHO DID NOT LIVE TO RECIEVE HIS LETTER. FLANDERS ENTERED. THE TROOPS IN HIGH CLOVER AT FLANDERS. A GENERAL AND HIS STAFF OFFICERS FIND PLEASANT ACQUAIN A ACQUANTAINCE AND COMFORTABLE QUARTERS. GENEROUS HOSPITALITY OF AN A ABBIEANNIAN ENEMY AND HIS SAD DEATH.

THE days march was soon over, and the men were therefore gathered in little knots about the camp fires which were as numerous as the stars in the Heavens, without any thought of what kind of weather it might be, whether hot or cold, and cooking thei their supper over the glowing embers.However throughout the whole Glandelinian army habit had b made this the main camping ground, besides the bright blaze especially in a dark and lonely woods is a great companionship.If any one of the said readers were to be just for sight seeing within Izner Myletzes camp(as it is the only kind of safe Glandelinian army to be with providing you are no spy) he would see the men variously engaged.

Many could be seen repairing garments,which had fallen to pieces through long or hard service or, many would be beating the sad and sand and dust of the march out of their shoes, or clean the mud off their uniforms and boots, and patch up as best as they can the stockings or socks which have been so badly worn worn out as to be very little protection to their blistered travel worn feet. Other cook a fragment of mea t or a potato for the mid daymeal on the merro , while not a few most industriously thumb a " deck of cards, or smoke cigarettes and the like...Euchre and sevenup. or every card game in the listare usually the favorite, but occasionally poker is played and the oldiers who have no chips, cut pieces of cardboard paper into round shapes or use grains of corn for chips..

The Glandelinian soldiers who dod not smoke cigars or cigarettes produce their pipes and tobaco, for in the whole Glandelinian army no matter how young the soldier was there could not be found one who did not smoke, and discuess the events of the of the day. In this symposium the forager who has been out on some raid that day occupies a conspicious position. or rather as we will call it he is the whole Gazette of the Glandelinian army...His rambles have led him among his comrades or those belonging to other commands traveling far idistant roads, and he knowns all about what other Glandelinian generals, and those of the Nationals are doing by ni his raid on Christian Newspaper offices and other places.This narrative and his encounters with citizens on the plantations he had visited, or other private places, he relates in a most graphic manner, the only in erruption teing an occasional quip intejected by a listener, and at times a profane reflection upon the very veracity of the narrator.

But amid all the running fire of sharp retort, there is rarely anything but good humor. The long thin skinned man, who could not take a joke, or who always wore a sullen scowling face, wore himself out with homesickeness, and was therefore discharged... and the quarrelsome camp bully deserted long ago or put into his proper place in a way that he had never expected.The conversation then turns upon the morrow----which way are we going, and what will be be doing when we get there, and whether we'll meet the " kn my Enemy" or not. It is a very curious commentary upon the practicle practical side of any system of education, that few soldiers in the Glandelinian ranks(and nearly all had attended any school he could go to) had any sufficiently clear recollection thathe did not know his geography to be able t to figure at their actual position. They really knew which way they were heading, northeast or east as the case might be, but their questioning as to where they were going was more out of impatience than mere ignorance or curiousity. Even the large rivers they crossed were conspicious enough landmarks to give all their bearings and who could find a soldier among Izner Myletzes army who could not at once tell the name of the swamp, the bog, the river, or any land mark or hill that he did not face correctly.

There was probably one man that might have not know anything about the Geography but if he was in Myletzes army he was e as easy to find as a pin lost in a quicksand.

This subject disposed of the boys would fill up the evening with such anecdote and song as grew naturally out of the conver a conversation but it was no song a man

or woman of good clean character would care to listen to. There was less singing in the Glandelinian army than any other, and more wicked songs at that which would lead t the uniformed to believe. But in majority of cases in Myletzes army it was different, as his was generally a singing army. Then a song meeting would be held almost nightly in some quarter of the Regiment, and the songs sung were of many varities some of which " The Christian dogs will never see home" and " when shall we meet T the hounds" r order, but these soon outlived their usefullness as Myletzes never allowed the term"CHRISTIAN DOGS" in his own army, and neither did Beppo Evans.

They were too suggestive of more insults to the Nationals than Myletzes liked and the realities of active service in the face of the enemy was sufficient. Yet the Glandelinian soldiers did not take kindly to sons of any mournful nature, neither did such songs as " We are the last to come" or Goodby Glandelinia to hell with Abbiesannia" attain any great popularity in Myletzes army. What they liked best was rallying songs, songs for recruits or for veterans, songs of a jolly spirit giving nature, and long fast sweet tuned marches and fox troy trots and the like, and such as sad songs, and those kid kind about " Christian Dogs" was a sentiment which could be saftly sung a thousand miles in the rear or at the rear, but those who were at the front had learned the magnitude of their contractttt contract, and therefore they di did not care to do anyunecessary boasting.

A new love ditty with a taking le melody was favorably regarded, but what the soldiers really ached for and sang with a joyious abandon were comic songs of any kind which they could secure some such as" Why do ye wish to be free ye slaveiss" or " General vivian left his coat in Manleys headquarters." or such roystering verses as " The bold Butcher Manley" or " Manley carries the sword through his own l kindred" or as " Munley 's Body lies a Mouldering in the pit" and it was rarely that a really ribald song met with such favor. There was one young Glandelinian soldier or drummer boy a sadly illiterate but true hearted boy, and he furnished great amusement with his one solitary song, not exactly of a Religious pattern, but somethin something about " Emperor Vivians Daughters" which he sang daily and nightly for nearl nearly two years untill he was killed at Big Girl Knool. One of them was as-

The Vivian Goils have stolen my coils,
Oh far you well I'm going to sell.
Oh the Vivian Goils I'd love to sell,
Oh good by My Vivian Goils
For they wear too long the coils..

The vivian Goils said to be sisters,
But they fill my feet with too many blisters,
Oh if ihad they in my possession,
The Glandelinia would be Mighty in her su ccession.
The Vivian Goils give me too many b. blisters.

this song however was not to Myletzes liking either and therefore the lad had to watch that no officer was around when he gave vent to this song.But anecdote growing out of the events of the day was the usual pastime and every regiment could yeild sufficient to furnishe furnish themes for pet and scenes for painter or photographer and others.

These eningwhen the army was encamped a Glandelinian soldier displayed the picture of hise of a wo an and three beautiful little girls and one boy. He had taken it from an enemy dead on the field of battle near Delight's junction and had it ever since.

" To tell the truth" said he " it surely did make some effect on my. And he was a nice young feller too. Why he had the picture held up right before his eyes, when I bent over him taking his last message, and when he died he had just as natural and sweet a smile on his face as if he were alive. He gave the picture to me asking me to keep it untill I had a chance to give it to a Christian prisoner who I might know."

" Well " said a comrade" at least I'd keep the picture untill you find the right persons it belongs to. Don't allow it into the hands of any other Angolinian soldier. He might defraud the women and children."

Keeping that picture for a dead National" said another, was about the same thing that I was requested to do one day during the same battle you mention. I came across a dead christian soldier lying flat on his face and beside him was his comrade mortally wounded but still alive. I gave him some water at of my canteen and offered to bring him to camp, but before he died he turned over, took a pluck of tobaco out of his pock and offered it to me saying;

" You are the only good Glandelinian soldier ever known. Take this as a remem brance."

On the followingmorning the army moved forward untill it reached a little Creek called TurmerTurmer Turmer Spring and along its banks was a long line of National infantry formed up. not knowing whose army it was the Glandelinian forces camped there throwing up works while the generals went out to scout but on account of the nature of the land and not able to make any movement without being observed by the Nationals they returned to the lines. The ndx next day there was considerable skirmishing and some severe fighting, but the Glandelinians easily drove the Nationals from the n banks of the river. One of the Glandelinians easily drove the helpled a comrade bury a National on the banks with a cartridge buried between his tresh teeth. A bullet had hit him in the head and killed him, but he never fell over or moved a muscle, andthere he had been found dead on his knees behind a tall tree, his gun in one hand, his hand close up to his mouth, with the big part of the cartridge cartridge in his fingers and the paper he had bit off the end still between his teeth. The Glandelinians could not straighten him out and therefore they buried him in this position.

The Glandelinians had pressed on elsewhere and ran the Nationals out of their camp and one of the Glandelinians wentbinto a tent and found a National soldier apparently lying asleep. The Glandelinian shook him and hollered at him, but he did not answer, and then other Glandelinians coming on, they found the National was dead. He was shot in three places, and had crawled in their after he had been wounded, or he might have been killed while he was in there, for there had been the most awful stiff fighting in that camp, and all the tents, about a hundred thousand in number, had more than the same number of bullet holes in every tent.

In this camp Colonel Sanders was wounded, and general Colt was killed, While they were carrying the colonel out of the camp a shell exploded close by and killed him, those who were carrying him, and twelve others who were were not far off. He had been a fine officer, and a very nivnice man, and he was a high officer with a good commission and therefore it was a loss to the Glandelinian army.

The losses of both sides though very heavy was not given in this bloody skirmish which lasted four hours.

During this skirmish general Myletze had a peculiar adv adventure. It seemed that Myletze was inspecting a portion of this camp when the Abbiesannians were driven out when he came across an old Abbiesannian colu colonel who was wounded. He had an easy chance to have shot Myletzedown dead where he stood, and He had leveled his pistol at the general and as he hesitated Myletze said-

" You certainly surprise me that you do not shoot." Then seeing the man was wounded and almost helpless, he speedily disc disarmed him but instead of doing the National any harm that was expected he wished to take him into camp and allow his wounds to be attended to, and that when he recovered Myletze would send him back to the Nationals for exchange of a Glandelinian colu colonel.

" No" said the wounded cl colonel. "Cl am far beyond recovery as the wound is in my heart. I will not live leng."

But the colonel through a miracle of some kind did survive, and sometime after, when there was an exchange of prisoners, probably a month of or two after Mylet ze sent several men with a flag of truce and who would face him but the Colonel himself and fearing Myletze would not remember him said that he was the colonel who had attempted to shoot him, and that in all cases Myletze had spared his life and sent him to the camp and brought him through when he was on the point of death.

Myletze then said;

" You need never forget or fear that I forgot you old man. I remember you very well, especially my narrow escape."

Neither one was a bit ml malicious about it, and neither could lose the opportunity to joke about it either.

Later on the army was concentrated before a small villiage called Turmer. During this time one of the Glandelinian foragers had an experience probably that I or the reader would have been scared to death to have gone through. He went far out from the Glandelinian position, and when he was on his return there he found his division had shifted its position because of a slight engagement the morning before, the forager having been gon for about three days...He then was corralled at breastwork No I and put to work on the fortifications untill there was a big enough squad of men to be sent back to his own division. Well they soon got started, and went up the Prevost River to about as far as Heidito Bluff near Turmer villiage and they landded there about about seven oclock in the evening. There were a hundred other men besides the forager who belonged to Dargins Division, and he asked of a guard where it was. The guard told him the division was about seven miles seven miles on the right, and the forager therefore made up his mind to reach it tha that night if possible.They therefore walked along pretty briskly, and then it soon grew to be very dark, and finally the whole hundred came within sight of a number of camps, and the forager asked who lived or resided there, and the guard said it was general Izner Myletzes headquarters.

The forager then asked where general S Dargins headquarters and division was and the guard answered that the regiment was heading for it, and thefe therefore to go straight ahead, and do not waste time asking so many confounded questions.

Af er awhile they all saw numerous camp fires as thick as the cluster of stars in gh the sky during a clear night, and therefore they marched tward them, but they were still a good ways off for the camp fires seemed to be no nearer then when they started. Then the column marched into a large hollow where either the forager or his one hundred comrades could not see a thing, not even the camp fires, but supposed they were going in the going in the right direction nevertheless..Pretty soon they came to a good sized hill, and commenced climbing it.

If one of the soldiers had not started an unusual song, because he was a little " Happy " because of a littledrink this edventure would not need to be related here. He was singing at the top of his lungs a new song he had learned while out foraging, and he was just in the middle of the Chorus-

" The Christian dogs are coming along, coming along,

The Christian pons are coming along,

My fair Abbiesannia"

when a sudden glare of fire from numerous points seemed to absolutely jumped jump out of the sides of the hill above and on the summit as if it suddenly became alive with spouting molten lave, there was a sound like many muskets being fired and the bullets whistled about like a tempest of rain picking offnearly threequarters of the one hundred men before they knew what happened Killing and wounding them all.

The survivors including the forager and the singer who also survived turned to run, but the forager caught his foot into something, and he performed an unusual kind of a cartwheel act all the way down the hill.

The hill was pretty steep and his knapsack full of goodies taken in a mornings forage made him top heavy, and he rolled down hill end over end as if he wasthe spokes of some big wheel, and landed h kerchug in a ravine lined with brush. The other surviving boys were no where to be seen, and the forager certainly was scared. The bullets came raining through the brush now from both sides, and shells burst at intervals above the ravine, and a fire started among the forest and undergrou undergrowthabove.

Wh all the soldier lay all night under that dreadful convering fire in a cold sweat. The idea of him being Killed down there, all by himself, and his mother, or wife and children never to know what had become of Him, was indes indeed awful.. Onthe following morning he made up his mind to scout around a bit, but the guns began to crack and roar again on both sides with tenfold ferocity, and then artillery swelled to the din, and finally the Forager found that he was between the Glandelinia and National lines, and indeed the reader may imagine how close he did hug the ground. After several hours of severe activity the artillery of both sides let up, and then there were only a few rifle shots. The Forager studided the lay of the land, and finally got the point of the compass, and therefore made up his mind which way he ough ought to go to get into his own lines. Then finally he rose up on his knees, and cautiously lokedthrough the brush and distant trees, and on both sides of him he saw earthworks, and noticed that farther to the south, they went away from each other. So after some hesitation he decided to follow the ravine farther that way, and he did so ,but he crawled on his hands and knees and stopped for every five yards or s so for every time it seemed his head would show a little above the earthworks he would hear the loud cracking of rifles and the sign singing of bullets.

Every moment he had the fear he would be shot at and killed.

Then after an hour of this, he took another observation, and found that the works on his right, which he took c to be the Glandelinian side had run out, and that in that direction a thick woods stood before him part of it afire.

Then in desperation he took a white handkerchief out of his pcket, and therefore tied it on a stick stick, and made up his mind to surrender to the very first man h he met whether he was a Nationnal or a Glandelinian....So he marched along to the left and then tward the angle in the same direction but somewhat at right angles from the ravine, when he heard some one order him to halt--he being about a hundred and fift fifty yards off,------and therefore he waved his white flag.

It was a big squadron of cavarly, Mangaboo Dragoons, and (Thank Goodness) but he was glad to see they wore green gray uniforms and white trousers and not yellow trousers and purple coats.

Well when he finally told them his story and who he was, and showing his papers which permits him to be a Forager, the officer in charge of the squadron directed him to general Dargins d division. While on the wa way there, he came across a big camp camp where the men(zimmermannians) were at dinnerO---- it being tward noon now----and as the forager was hungry, having lost all in his haversack in his unusual descend descent down the hill, he asked for something to eat.... They told him to sit down with him, and while he was enjoying the meal with them they told about a desperate charge the " Nationals" had made on them the night before, and what terrific fighting it took to repulse the charge which lasted without a single pa place pause all night long.From the way they described it, the Forager knew why then

that he had been between two fires..Then finally after traveling till near evening, he finally found his division. It seemed it had not been annoyed by any attack of the Nationals, nor had it moved up so as to complete the line of investment of Turmer Village but was well back in the rear, and to the left of the line, and the Forager, and his one hundred followers had gone clear around the left flank of general Dargins lines, and somehow got in between them and the Nat o Nationals.Then they got turned around, not knowing where they were, and marched right up in front of the rifle pits of both sides.

Out of the whole hundred that followed him only one of his comrades tuht thatnight came into camp all safe and without a scratch. The others were never heard of, and as he had seen so many of them fall before the first volleys, he felt dure sure that the rest had been shot and either killed outright or mortally wounded and had died somewhere in the thickets, where the the Forager spent such a misrable night.But for nearly three months that ground lay half way between the two lines, which were ever ablaze, it being a Vickburgs seige like but on a thousand times greater scale, and every point of the battle lines, appeared like so many volcanoes in violent eruption, with fires, great explosions, and lighting flashes of musketry and cannon night and day without a single pause, and thefe therefore for the forager there was no chance to go and look for the bodies of his comrades, besides the besides the underbrush was so thick and covered so much space, that they might h never have been found anyway.

During this seige, sometimes explosions were so great s that sides of hills crumbled down like avalanchesand the ground was badly torn up and many fearful charges of the most desperate character were made by both sides, and often either one or the other would get within the works of the other and fight desperately and savagely hand to hand only to be destroyed or driven back in the end.

There were some very curious circumstances in this turmer seige. General Mylstxe had a scout whose name was believed to have been purpo Henders. He was from Vanity Fair city, and an a f awful smart chap, but had too much sympathy for the cause of the Nationals against whom he had enlisted in the beginning. While Mylstze had general Francis Headricks army of Abbiesannians cooped up in Turmer Villiage, and while general Hansonia Fa Francis was out behind Jorden River in Mylstzes rear, and both parties were trying to agree upon a concentrated movement to smash Mylstzes besieging armies who was between them!

This Henders deserted and went to Francis's and some how or other got into his confidence and undertook to carry a dispatch through general Mylstzes lines to Headrick. He also took along a lot of torpedoes which were badly needed by a lot of Nationals in turmer Villiage. Somehow or other Mylstze knew all about the scene, as he was an unusually shrewd general, and when Francis or henders tried to get through the lines he was captured by the Glandelinian pickets, and taken to the general.

The officers had a hard job making out the dispatch but they finally read it as follows;

" The last letter I wrote to you was brought back to me by the messenger at last. Two hundred thousand rounds of ammunition will be sent. And it will be continued as the first arive. General Vivian is sending me a division of strong Corps, artillery and cavarly. When these reinforcements come I will advance to your assistance at once. Tell me which you think may be the best road to take, and how, where, and in what measure and position is the enemy encamped. ? Ho How strong isyour force, and what size it that is that of the enemy?"

Hanson general Hansonia Francis."

Well Hell Henders ammunition was replaced by false so as to be useless, and he was allowed to go into turmer Villiage with them and his dispatch. The next day he came back with an answer from Headricks and that gave way the whole plan. General Mylstze had found out where general Francis was to make his rear attack, and he fixed for him. The upshot was, that while he maintained the seige with the half of his army, he sent the part that was not active, tward Hansonia Francis, and after a severe battle in which nearly five hundred thousand fell on both sides smashed and routed him.

During this seige there was a conversation in the Glandelinian army between an Englishman who fought on their side, and a Glandelinian. The Englisy man could not speak the langa language of the Glandelinians very good, while the man he smoke to understood english only a little and could speak it in a broken way. He therefore said to his companion;

" Say boy you don't know how I came near to having the commsion of a adjutant general did you!"

" No" said the Glandelinian.

Well while we were lllying before Delight's Junction beforevthe eve of that great big fight, general Leonia Meldonia Picknell, then chief commander of the army of those parts came down to look after his pet hobby of securing as many child slaves as possible to use for fortification construction.I was chief clerk for general

Myletzes adjutant general then, but I did everything for him but write, and that evenning general Maldonia picknell came into the office when I was alone. He said to me;

" General Myletzes give a good account of you. How would you like to have a commission as adjutant of a Regiment that conducts the labors of child slaves.?"

It came so bluntly, and his voice was so kind that it took me off my feet. After a few minutes I said;

" General I am proud to have the confidence of general Myletzs and your self yourself but I can't take such a commission just now."

Of course the general looked as if he did not know what to make of it, and therefore Inwent on.

" General I am very gra grateful to you indeed, and I want to say that I am fully in sp sympathy with the purpose of directing the work of these slaves. But as you know I'm a foriegner, and as I started out in this war with my friends, to see it through, I'd rather not be with any slaves. If I can win a good commission serving with the soldiers, I will be more than glad of it. But if I cannot, I would rather serve with them as a private to the end."

The general did not speak for a few moments, and then he said in as good english as he could assume;

" Young man I respect your feelings, and I hope and believe you will gain your desire before the war is over. Now I will be here for a couple of months or probably only a few weeks, and if you know of any corporals or sergeants who would make good company officers, and take commissions with regiments that have child slaves under them let me know."

Well boys I remembered that, and most of the men in this regiment who recieved such commissions were appointed largely upon my recommendation. I had another good chance" he continued" Just after the battle we read of near Cedernine just past. You remember that division commanders were always instructed to report the names of young soldiers who had behaved themselves well in behaved themselves, for appointment as high comms commissioned officers. Well my name was sent in, but I would not accept. I started in to see this war through, and here I am."

" Now My keed, it does certainly seem strange how easy the sholu shoulder straps come to some of us, and how hard it ees for the reast of us." the speaker was his Glandelinian companion wearing the uniform and shoulder straps of a lieutenant.

" I was on guard duty, at general Myletzes Headquarters back of Delights Junction, and one day some of the boys made up their minds for a little of se sporte. So we went out to forage for a leedle wi whiskeey, and got a gallon, and put it away in a teent, ready for se night. Well it had to be that some of se escort of se company under se Captian Glotze smelted eet, and zy zay come and stole eet, and had se time of se deevils. Some of zem were se great quarrelsome chaps, and say had se one beeg fight. In the morning se general Dargin--heem being a fine soldier, and heem and sent zem to se guard house.

Now se say we didn't intend to l be left without our fun so we got another jug of whiskeey, and that night we had some rare sport. The generals wife had come down ze river that day, and was quartered wis heem at se teent, and she was disturbed by se great noise. However it was not long after I crawled in se teent, before I heard some ne thumping on se canca canvass on se outside, and then the general for I knew ze voice in a in se seecond say-

" Corporal of se guard--you see se corporal he sleep in se ten teent weeth me--corproal of the fuard. To morrow bring se drunken fools to me office. I'll teach zem a lesson. I'll teech zem not to get se drunk at theese time of se night."

Well keed, I surely was scesred. The general had intended to make me se colonel and he was might strick and I knew if he suspected I was drunk zat night, it was all day with se promished commission. You may believe me I did not sleep se wink zat night, but I did se powerful thinking, and made up se mind what I would do.

In the morning I got up early, and took a good drink to give me se nerve, and went straight to ze adjutant office, and as se good luck would have zem, there was the geeneral all by heemselve. I made my best salute and said ;

" Good morning general. I hope your Excesency is fine sis fine morning. And then I sus not giving heem se time to speek " General I desire to report sir, to make it se report as myself as being one of zem drunken fellows that kept you and ze wife awake up last night. I just made se jackass of my self sir, and I hope ze Excesency will eexcuse me sis once."

h The general looked at me just se once and then he begun to give se one beeg laugh, and then he said;

" Was zar anything like se beeg fight zas night?"

" Nor sir on your honor" I said.

" And are ze ze Mangaboo.?" he asked.

" By no means sir" I said. " My father was from Zimmermannia but I was born in se Calverinia."

And sen se general he laugh all over and sen said heem;

" It ees lucky for se that se was born in se Calverinia. I always noticed when se full blooded Mangaboo gets drunk he wants to make se fight. I do not want to interfere with any ones innocent amusements but I won't allow any one around se headquarters to fight . o to your quarters nir."

That was se last of it oe eet but se story he got out, and never have I recieved se commission zat."

h a Mean hile

Meanwhile the men were dropping grqdually away to their shelter tents and blankets each one seeking such spots as may suit his convience, preferably snug up agais a against the root of a tree. go little semblance is there of the permenent permenent camp during a seige with its color lne, its officers qamps or tents, and the avenues seperating the quarters of the various companies that the sergeant major has no little trouble to find the orderly sergeants, and they the men, when a midnight call is made for fatigue or picket duty. Then the camp fires spon die down, and envri environed by countless vifi vigilant sentinels the army sleeps upon another of its countless bivouacs.

Far along in the night an orderly from brigade headquarters rides swiftly into camp, and calls for the adjutant to whom he handse circular order directing the army to march in a certain direction at a designated hour on the following morning. The adjutant ack owledges the recep recipete receipet by writing his name on the back of the order, which the orderly akes takes to the next regiemtn regiment, untill all ha e have been notified. The men neither know or care anything about the incident, and the bugle sound in the morning in their only warnig, that another days advance is to began upon the beleagured town.

IT was a,ready alread the eighteenth of the month of ovember whether you believe it or not, and the city of urmer had falle , the nationals having re r retreated and therefore laner Myletz's army marched about eighteen miles, crossing a stream at which stood a large country wind or other kind of dll mill by means of pchteons. Here some extensive cootn and farm and other mills, and nearly a hundred big hay and grain elevators were destroyed by fire as the Glandelinians set the tom torch to everyting and made the grandest and biggest of all fires yet since the beginn beginning of their campaign so that at day the smoke could be seen for nearly a hundre hundred miles, and the light at night for more than two hundred.

On both sides of the stream for many a mile the road lay through rough low flat ground, sodden with re cent heavy fall rains, and the heavy wagon trains soon converted them into almost (bottomless abyesses of sd) entailing pon the upon the men severe labor in corduroying, and extricating artillery and wagon trains --work to which necessity had already accustomed them, and which was to be an almost daily experience henceforward to the close of the war, but on this occasion during such desperate work, and amid cursing and swearing, hidden Angelinians from many unkno unknown points would fire upon the Glandelinians causing them great trouble. ometimes a horse or a driver would be shot, or a bullet hit an ammunition box and explode a whole wagon. and the like. The Glandelinians would return the fire but to no avail. The next day the Glandelinian troops entered urmer Villiage, it being a beautiful Angelinian own own. There were a lot of male inhabatants to be seen who knowing the nature and character of Myletzes army did not think it necessary to abandon their homes. But the majority of them had gone in the National army and so many of the men had gone that one would believe that some drastic conscription had literally robbed the city of all its male inhabatants except the old and inferm, butthe real fac fact was that all had gone of their own will into the ranks, especaily allthose who could pesibly do any military service, whether, in the field, garrison or guarding prisoners, or such as home guards.

A few women occasionally peered cautiously from their windows but usually the they kept well hidden from sight,while the children especially the little girls hid under beds or cupboards. There were many child slaves who having been rescued by the h christian army had been abandoned by their deliverers at this town, and they were forced to turn out in all their numbers to be inspected by the Glandelinians.

It was remarkable at this conjucture that the Glandelinian army found among the brightest or the most ignorant of these enslaved children, had no friendlie friendliness for the Glandelinians, for they had been continually told that the dreaded " Rebels" were demons inhuman form not men, and that all Glandelinian armies massacre all children who were rescued and then retaken.

The slaves therefore did not even trust Myletzes men but their faith was also shaken by the abandonment of the National army from urmerville, and their home that the war on the side of the Nationals would bring them freedom from bondage was gone, and therefore many extravagent scenes were were witnessed. It was not an unusual occurance to see many children slaves rush into houses and hide in all possibl possible places, as the Glandelinian troops passed by, and hear them cry for aid from the women inhabatents of the town.

Nevertheless most of Myletzes men manifested an ardent anxiety to use the slaves for sole prposes during their campaign, and therefore an ultamultam was sent to the Mayor of the town that the slaves must be surrendered to the army or the town would be laid in ashes. and the slaves taken nevertheless by force. The Mayor answered

that the responsibility as to the slaves was not p to him and that if the army so desired it was up to them to secure the slaves, and therefore thousands o of these poor little homeless little girls and boys for hun hunted at of all their hiding places, and as all slaves could be told or identified by their slave marks, or bobbed hair, and dress not one could escape, and therefore about 10,000 of them were taken from the town, an but were allowed to carry along what they possessed, and were placed in wagons trains behind each column of soldiers, and the army moved on. Going with Manley or others,child slaves were always made to trudge along, no matter whether they could walk as fast as the soldiers or not or no matter how tired they became, but here these child slaves recieved the surprise which they had not expected.

pplaced in army wagon, and no idea where they were going, except that they were with another Glandelinian army, they rode instead of walked, they were not treats treated as roughly as they expected, and had nothing to do as long as the army was on the march but ride, and during camping time at night slep in the wagons instead of on the ground like the soldiers.

This treatment however did not cheer them, they had hoped they would be freed by t the war wherever they might be, and that the National troops would adopt them or find their real parents. With a blind sorrow they accompanied the Glandelinian army during the journey, but recieving not even one third the hardships as the soldiers, and if some of them did get out of the wagon to walk they were soon placed back in being told they needed all their strength not for walking but for the work.

And my what " hard " work they certainly did. uring halts when the soldiers fearing attack needed works, the Glandelinians dug the trenches, while the slaves were instructed in the aid of helping soldiers put up tents and unhitch teams from wagons and of raising flags.

There was one remarkable trait about these little child slaves---their entire devotion to the soldiers of the Abbieannian armies. There was never a single instance no matter what place you find them where any one of these slaves, boy or girl, whether they were even drafted as girl or boy scouts in the retel army even ever betrayed a Abbieannien spy, straggler, or escpaing prisoner into the hands of the enemy, but on the other hand no matter what punishment they might recieve or what tort ture or death stared them in the face for so doing, they gave them every possible assistance, secreting them by da y, feeding them and assit assisting them on their journey by night or going along with them to insure their escape from the enemy camp.

Still more wonderful was the knowledge these little working babies had of all the military movements. Yet all these slaves no matter how dumb they looked had excellent intelligent, and their news were always reliable in every term, they never exaggerated and brought most of the disasters upon the enemy that befell them.

In countless instances the child slaves along Myletzes line of march through Northern Calverinia and Northern Angelinia had information in advance of his troops, and of their achievements long before seeing them, and hastily and secretly got into communition with men they knew were National spies and conveyed the news to them. It was believed that the slaves transmitted the news by elder slaves which were swift runners, trae traveling day or night, and therefore in all cases, neither Gertrude, Angeline, Jennie, Turner, Mildred Maxwell, Kornmann Marie, Jennie Richee, or Angeline Richee her sister and the Vivian Girls w re were never one third as dangerous to the Glandelinians as the very child slaves themselves.

The next four days after leaving Turner village the army though harassed and fired on for every step marched without a stop for fully fifty miles, reaching the Weber river. During this march there had been about a hundred small engagements with the retreating Nationals but hitherto the bodies of cavarly and mounted infantry in advance with occasional assistance from the leading brigade of a each column had been able to brush aside the enemy at every occasion, but here the passage of the stream was hotly disputed for a full day by a strong force of infantry, and art artillery on the opposite bank. Deserters and prisoners stated th that among the National troops were six hundred elder child slaves who had been put under arms to fig fight for their frredom against the Glandelinians. During the main Glandelinian attack the Nationals were forced back and a large amber of the slaves taken prisoner, but general Myletze at once ordered them to be liberated, shrewdly concluding, that he desired to y take no slaves who were in uniform within the Glandelinian camps and that they were better off where they were. Oh if Manley ould would have heard of this. Even to the surprise of the officers most of the slaves taken from the town were exchanged for Glandelinian soldiers held prisoners within the christian lines, another incident that would have made Manley go boiling mad.

On the twenty third and twenty fourth of November in rain and wet snow storms the opposing forces skirmished incessantly, and there was artillery firing day and night without pause. The next day a sharp engagement occured in which general Dargins division took the principal part. Under cover of its heavy fire three miles of high railroad trestlework through the swamp were destroyed, and one charge of the Nationals which was made fiercely on a ten mile front driven back with wholesale loss to both sides in dead and wounded. Later in the day under heavy fire a f crossing was effected at Turners ferry higher up the stream but after meeting with dreadful opposition. Again during the night after attempting to start a forest fire the

Nationals retreated. Near this same point the troops came in possession of some late National newspapers containing the first information they had recieved from the outerworks in n a nearly three months. The ill looking pages imprinted upon good paper but now too dd was nevert eless a light shining in darkness. Loud voiced readers were called into requisition and the contents were listened to by thousands, who drowned the voice of the reader, ever and anon with exultant cheers, or howls of derision as the paragraphs pleased or displeased them. First and all important was the news that general Concentinian Aronburg was being placed in command of the Armies moving southward to the degensive defense of Angelinia Agathia, and that the mobolization camps at Dorothy Gale city and Angelinia Agathia were being fortified and reinforced and that Mombi villiage was being turned into a fortress. Referring to this the editor denounced the Glandelinian cause most bitterly for per itting Isner Myletze to move forward upon a " Holy City" and said that there was no longer hope from without, but that the National people much achieve the freedom of the child slaves if Abbieannia had to die to do so. It was a curious fact that among the means to this end was urged the forced freeing of millions of slaves by daring raids, and the like. This however would require time and the immediate emergency demanded that the people of Abbieannia men women, and even children, should rise against the Glandelinian invaders.

Other things were seen in the papers which no doubt inflamed the passon of the nation and which stung Isner Myletze. The papers contained many horrible things that occured(but they were no falsehoods) with reference to the great raid, as they termed Myl Myletzes destructive march, giving scandalous narratives of robbery rapine and murder also committed by the armines armies under the Manleys. The papers also spoke of Myletze as the great military raider, but as The Napeloen of Glandelinia, but pronun pronounced awful curses pon Manley and his vandal followers stating thus; Manley fig Myletze fights like a man but Manley needs big floods, and whole sale fires to destroy everything so that he can advanced with " Safty"

Throu The paper also a said as follows;

" Through the investigations of the Famious Gemini it was descr discovered that the disasterous fire and flood at Schloedertown and Perry ville and also at Heidi Junction were caused by Manleys orders, and caused the suspicion to fall upon Myletze. The levees of Lake Sellcia was leveled by explosions by men under the command of general Manley which flood all but wiped out the towns of Perryville and Schloeder town and many otyers witynthe loss of more than a million lives. Not only this but earlier inthe war flood and fire destroyed property in south eastern Calverinia Il Irientown being the prinicpal town destroyed and floods of an awful magnitude wiped out Heidi Junction, and destroyed proper y worth hundreds of millions of dollars, rendering a million o people homeless or more.

Manley blames this on Myletze and whr whether he or Manley is is guilty or not rest with the Almighty Himself"

In other columns were found other inflamaam inflammatory appeals from military and cival aurthority, calling pon the very inhabatants to harass the troops in every concievable way to fire upon them from behind every barn and stump, to bu burn bridges and fell heavy trees acrossthe road in their line of march, and to remove or destroy all provisions and forage in their track. Frantic efforts were made to comply with these requests, and the movement of the army from the river to its next destination required redoubled effort. The citizens however were too discreet to carry out the guerrilla warfare urged upon them, which while delaying the army in no great degree, would have made it necessary to hang a few of their carcasses from the trees lining the road. But the roads were blocked with felled trees almost the entire distance, and it therefore became necessary to send large working detatch ments and remaining child slaves from the marching column to assist the pinonner pione pin pioneer corps which under usual circumstances were able to keep the way sufficient ly clear to admit the passage of artillery and supply trains. Again through this same region so so complete was the destruction or removal of privisions that for many days the Glandelinian troops were obliged to subsist almost entirely upon peanuts and parched rice taken from the fields, the contents of the supply trains bein being well nigh exhausted.

ON THE twenty eight of nov mber and the 29th, the army marched fifty six miles each day, entering upon the region of flanders- Grandecallic, about eighty miles east of Jennie Turner captured recently from Manley by the Concentinian Aronburg general. Here the great pine and fir trees rose straight in air, nearly a hundred feet surmounted at the top by thick crows of brilliant green. But very few branches projected from the trunks and these were far from the ground.The trees where there were no roads or passageways or clearings were unusually thickly set some places as far as three to four feet apart, and the ground was remarkably thick with undergrow undergrowth,so that the troops could only march on the road, and therefore the wagon trains had to be between each division thus lengthening the column a great deal...

On the first o. December with six inches of snow on the ground over the old two feet fall of November the last, the army crossed the Blackberry creek, and en gaged in the same old task of destroying every railroad line it came across. This place of task afforded unusual opportunity for the most thorough and needed

exercise of the destructive propensities of the Glandelinian troops. But the rail was of strong pattern like of ar days laid upon ties about six to eight inches in in thickness. But the ties were of pitch pine and burned readily, and it took some time to heat the steel rails to chee, heat but this was accomplished, and therefore they were readily wrapped around fence posts and trees, the men excersizing their fancy in the construction of steel " Doughnuts" of curious puttrons. patterns.

Particular attention was given here as at other points when the glandelinians destroyed railroads, to the glass insulators on the telegraph poles, or street lights in country towns. These were either broken with axes or sling shots, or bricks and stones, or thrown into the waters and impassable bogs and quick sands of the adjoin ing swamps, and therefore were not so readily replaced by the Nationals.

In fact the whole mechanical system of this portion of the state of Angelinia was an importation, and as soon as the Glandelinian armies drew a line between the north and south of this state, that moment it was hoped that the National armies from at least this eg state would go down to defeat.With northern mak markets closed to Ahb Angelinia Agathia by the Glandelinian invasion, railroads, cotton and other works and nearly everything in the way of machinery, fell into decay, scarcely e even a cog wheel could be replaced by Angelinian mechanics unless Myletze was driven out and the railroads reopne reopened.

The railroads running through this prtion of the state were wonderfully run down, and in many instances a train could have been heard at a very long distance from the creaking of the wheels because of the absence of oil. On the second day of December in a driving snow storm the army came to Mildred Maxwell town which had been a large prison pen for the safe keeping of the Glandelinian prisoners. The strong bodies of cavarly made a rapid mo ement upon the place hoping for tye chance to chans chanse to release their unfortunate comrades, but were dommayed to find they ha had b been cleverly removed and probably taken all the way North to Angelinia Agathia or still furthe r to Angelinia Agathia.December the 9th, the troops reached a point six miles of Flander-Aurundscallic having marching sixty three miles since the 3th. At this place the soldiers were greatly relieved to hear the guns of some other Glandelinian ar y and to learn from loyal citizens that the military had been sending up signal rockets nightly for many nights past in anticipation of the arival of the Glandelinian army.

Therefore it did not matter much at all that the principal obstructions an hos ile hostile army and strong fortifications, yet seperated one Glandelinian army from the other.The former felt that their success was now assured more than ever, and at the worse only a few days would pass untill the two would clasp hands.

The next day December the 10Th the march was rapidly resumed, general Dargin leadi leading the whole army. Here the troops ran hard up against the enemy at a point near a stone marking" Eight miles to plandere-Aurandercallic" At this place a long line of Abbieannian batteries and abatis and even miles had been planted in the road, and the cav rly exploded a few of them in passing along and then ran hard up against the batteries and were dispersed. General Mylezte was greatly enraged at this occurante and declared it was not to the purpose of war, but nevertheless he caused many Glandelinian prisoners to pass up and down in order to test the roads. Yet it was the opinion of one war correspondent in Mylezes army that these mines were placed not for the purpose of causing an unusual loss of life among the advancing soldiers but for the purpose to give notice of the advance of the van guard of Mylezes army their explosions serving as signals for the Nationals to open up with their heavy guns. This conclusion seemed more than reasonable from the fact that the g guns were placed in such a position as to sweep the full length of the road from both sides a sort of deadly cross fire, the Gl Abbieannian cannon being screened from sight of the Glandelinian cavarly and afantry by the heavy growth of trees and underbrush, and that a fire was opened imediately afte the explosion of the mines that made it utterly impossible for the army to advance.

The line of march had lay down a long bored sand road facing a wide clearing in the forest but lned on each side with live white oak trees whose large branches met o overhead forming a beautiful, beautifully arched avenue straight as a arrow.

The clearing which the troops came upon was more than six miles long and about a mile wide the full length.The Fourty Second Glandelinian Omarian Division was in front and as the adjutant and the old grizzled ge er general who was in command riding side by side at its head left the wooded avenue and entering the clearing a whole stream of shells rose from over the timer o far away in front. They had been evidently projected from a great distance for it the volley was falling f fast in its trajectory, and in a direct line for the division which had deployed in a long line of assault .

Usually these dangerous dsales were heard but not seen, and familarity with the sound of any of them had bred a certain degree of contemot contempt. But these

shells were plainly visible from the instant they rose over the timber in front, and they held the gaze as did the glittering eye of the gray beard Ancient Mariner that of the wedding guest..They seemed to be charged with a sort pof of perschal message a message not at all desired. Their motion appeared to be very swift and deliberate, and they were so sure of their mark that there was no use of haste or trying to get out of the way. At first they were hundreds of small black blotches in the sky. They grew. At first they ure as large as a tea cup--as a plate-- as a wagon. Now their immensity filled the entire field of vision, shutting out trees and sky and they came with a series of most terrific earsplitting shrieks. The cries of a ghost could not have been half as bad. Will they explode before they come near enough to do any damage? Why in the world don't we flank off" to one side of the road, and give these demons clear right of way! There are no orders. Shall we dodge dodge an and allow the shrieking demons to pass over head rather than stand up straight and be a target for them!

Certainly if the office officers will only" dodge" first. But they do not and pride will not permit his companions--- when, shriek, shriek, shir shriek---the shells pass screaming over, very low down the noise loud and almost deafening. Thought has traveled far more rapidly than iron propelled by gunpowder. The danger is passed though a few moments later, there is an unusual concussion, an earthquake, a perfect shimmy dance and swing of the trees and brahces c branches, and somewhere a noise like a heavy thunder rool and eruptions of snow and earth and other debris rise in the air...

A m few minut s later the troops left in the road, formed line of battle through the timber on the left and right, and centres, andcdeployed double lines of skirmishers. This was scarcely don e when some one brought word that the volley of shells whose course had been noted, had played havoc with six brigades of men further back. Riding hastily back to the g road,some of the officers found three brigadier commanders, with five thousand men of the other brigades counting his own stretched out upon the ground Killed or wounded. The shells had exploded at the head of the three brigades, the center of the line, and the fragments had struck and wounded many of the men striking one of the generalsin the lower part of the ub abdomen: abdomen cutting him open altogether untill his entrails were hanging out. He had been instantly Killed. He was one of the noble officers who formed the nucleus of the brigade he commanded a most conscientious soldier as well as a man of excellent deportment, and an unpreachable personal character. He rose from the ranks to the grade of colonel, and finally became a bragidier general of the brigade in which he had enlisted as a private.

Near the point where the long lnes of troops had entered the timber and went into line of battle, was general lsner Mylezte himself. He ha had dismounted, and was a walking nervously up and down the side of the road his head bent over his breast, and his hands crossed behind him. He seemed intent pon his own thoughts and oblivious to the volleys of shell and shot which tore down the road and making great eruptions at many spots or upt uprooting giant trees every now and then and showering the waiting men with great blizzards of snow, debris, earth and clear. cluy.Those who saw him in this unusual situation thought that he was exposing himself without a y any necessity whatever, and heartily wished for the sake of all concerned that the " General in chief" would for the love of heaven seek a safer place under any conditions.

For ten hours the most immense lines of troops that ever formed since the war began moved over and across the clearing under as hot and accurate an artillery fire as they ever experienced, a cannonade from field pieces in action being added, which plowed immense gaps in their attacking lines, tore great trees up by the roots, made eruptions by hundreds among the charging columns, and hurled debris all over the them strewing every point with dead and wounded as thick as leaves on the trees in summer. Ten tremendous charges were made, in the face of this dreadful artillery fire, covered by Glandelinian batteries in unswe,r and as often the Abbieannians infantry and cavarly repulsed the onslaught, tearing p the glandelinian waves, wiping them out in scores of regiments and driving them back every time sometimes with the loss of every commander of a brigade, division, or regiment.

The main line during all this bloody action were posted in dense pine timber and the thousands of heavy missles from the thirty two pounder, and sixty four pounder, and centemeter and other guns from the permanent fortifications tore through the immense trees with the noise and havoc of a tornado hurling a hurricane of branches and splinters in all directions, and exploding everywhere making as many great eruptions, and terrible noise and filling the forest full of dense smoke that at times you could not see a hundred feet. It was very demoralizing the casualties were unusally heavy and with the approach of night, the eleven assault of the Glandelinians seemed slightly successfully made and all firing in some degree ceased.Then with night came a more novel experience.

The command under Dargin was ex ordered to extended to the right and reach the Razazu Creek preparatory to a complete investment of plandere-Aurandecallic. The only route was a narrow causeway built up through a immense almost impassable impassable swamp swarming in big bottomless dangerous mud bogs and other quagmires, parallal to and within plain sight throughout its whi whole length of the enemy's

heavy works, about eight hundred yards distant. The troops at this point extended to a distance of ten miles , a million men in each mile being massed in the heavy timber in thick long columns and at the approaches to the causeway. They awaited the approach of darkness, when they were to pass over and in a hurry. Fortunately the moon which stood high in the sky and was near the full was obscured by heavy dark snow clouds, and big flakes came down at intervals.The moment came, the word was given, and the head of the column left its shelter, the troops marching in close order. They had made but a short distancewhen suddenly on the right and left, and in another direction seemingly down in the very bogs themselves which loomed black and forboding to the soldiers, rose apparently a shrill whistle which was repeated again and again, untill the sound was lost in the distance.It a was not really from the bogs but came from a deep river just some distance from the sea of quicksand and they were from the line of Abbi a Abbieannian picket boats signalling the movement back to the forts.

The response was prompt. The enemy's gunners had excellent range and a storm of shot and shell flew across the water and bogs, and over the causeway. The fierceness and suddenness of the attack, accelerated the pace of the troops to such a degree, that in the darkness and confusion; and tormented by the flood of mud hurled from the bogs by exploding shells and crashing shot that many were pushed over into the water or bogs and perished miserably, but in every case so far as heard from the men who recieved ot who came to grief recieved their baptism on the side of the causeway farthest from the enemy's batteries- an unanswerable argument showing the natural instinct of men to recede from gun powder rather than advance tward it.

About a thousand glandelinians perished in the bogs into which they had been thrown and 10,000 were killed by the shell and shot, and among the survivors there were more guns and drums abandoned that night, in this swamp than during all the previous six months of the Angelinia Agathin campaign so far.

THEN at some other part of the Glandelinian army later that night, where it was least expected came a dreadful Abbieannian assault in three succession of monsterous waves extending ten miles. The glandelinians though taken by surprise resisted most manfully and only he who s heart had been thrilled with great admiration in witnessing the impetuous courage of these glandelinians and their unyielding valor in the thickest of the fight can appreciate with what pride any one could recount the brilliant achievement which immortalized them. They resisted for two hours; the firing of guns and mi musketry lighting the swamp and woods as bright as day, and drove the Glande Abbieannians back with fearful losses.

Then the glandelinians launched fo ward forward fierce counter attacks into a region swarming with fierce fighting enemies, mocing to the attack, and fighting their way desperately to answer the cry for succor which came to them from the bonon noble army so suddenly surprised by the Abbieannian gun fire. The glandelinian steel next flashed among the long lins of Abbieannian works, and there with the most daut daintless courage they breasted for two hours again the enemys destructive fire, and though repulsed with great loss again strove with might and main to share with their other comardues comrades the glories of a victory that which no soldier can boast a prouder. Six times they grappled desperately with the Abbieannians behind his works, hurling him back dismayed and broken only to be repulsed in return, but marking its puth by the great number of fallen comrades, and moving through that lighted inferno of gun and artillery fire they again triumphed over superior numbers at the left of the swamp, and fighting their way from there to the left, under the murderous artillery fire that swept doen whole regiments at every discharge with a tenacity and constancy that found no parallel they labored forward, fought, and suffered, through the broiling heat of fires started among tree tops by the battle, untill at last they planted their colors upon the topmost heights of the first line of works.

Elsewhere the glandelinians remendered themselves memorable through all time for the terrible struggle they so heriocally maintained under discouraging disasters, and saddest of all reflections the loss of their exemplary soldier and popular leader general Alson their matchless courage turning defeat into a gr glorious victory.

The daring of a desperate Abbieannian inthrusting his legon legions against the utta ke attackers, exposed everything in the Glandelinian front, and through the swamp the Glandelinians boldly surmoun ed every obstacle, beat down all opposition and drove the Abbieannians behind their shelter.

But such experiences as these, such desperate night fighting, with such dreadful losses which will not be known untill later were the severest strains upon the nerves, and put descipline to a hard test. These troops would stand comparatively unconcerned amid a torrent of shot and shell when so pos posted as to fight back. But like the first column marching into the swamp with bogs on both sides of the road, to take a sudden severe fire, on unknown treacherous ground, in the darkness of night, without opportunity to defend themselves, or advance or retreat, was a very different matter indeed. pecember the 10th the investment of 'landers-Aurandecaillo was almost complete. The extreme right, general purgins divisions rested on the stream, sixteen miles from the city. Near that point were standing a forest of high pine trees which antedated the memory and legends of the oldest inhabatant.Their great branches as large as the trunk o trunks of trees in the northern part of ar country spread

so widlyaidely that a good sized regiment might form a line of battle beneath them... from their boughs drooped graceful festoons of moss. just beyond flashes the billows of Mic-pollester Run River, its river surf falling upon the ear distantly and hoarsely. Under the moonlight the scene was yet more impressive. it might have been the picture so beautifully described by Longfellow-.!!!!!!

The murmuring pines
bearded with moss, and in garments green, indistinct in the twilight,
Stand like Druids of old with voices sad and prophetic,
Stand like hurples hoar, with beards that rest on their bosoms
Loud from its rocky caverns the deep voiced neighboring oc Ocean
Speaks and in accents disconsolate answers the wail of the forest.

For many days the whole of Myletzes army had been almost reduced to starvation. The rations in the supply wagons were exhausted, and in compliance with orders d from the Abbieannian authorities, the citizens had either removed or destroyed all the provisions and forage along the line of march for more than a week past. In this strait the army, officers and men alike, subsisted upon immature goobers(peas, (peanuts) dug out of the sand hills, whose sterility yeilded nothing better, and rice gathered from some of the swamps, beaten out and parched. Even this poor makeshift for food soon failed as the army massed close around Flanders Aurandecaillo and the hunger of the men was heightened bytrecollections of the good living the bhad indi indulged in but a few days before; when in the region of sweep sweet potatoes, pigs an and beeves. The mules and horses were worse off---they either had no corn at all, or the little doled at; including oats was stolen from their trou he and nose bags by hungry soldiers.

At this period of general suffering, increased also by the cold weather and snow storms Myletzes faithful forager succeeded in securing a few provisions by one of his raids, a couple of hogs, a solitary onion, and something like " HAPPY WATER" in a canteen. Just as this tempting repast hadcbeen spread out upon an empty hard tack box, and a war correspondent and a mess messmate were seating t emselves for a square meal another Glandelinian forager appeared in sight/.He was approaching and astride of an undersized mule, with a dear mother-l'ves come home to die expression in its eye; and absence of flesh made its anatomy resemble a wind-racked"pri prairie parle " prairieSchooner. even the man himself seemed as if he had but every friend in the whole world, and when hailed he looked around about him with a glad surprise. He joyiously accepted an invitation to dinner, and though the two have eaten many a sumptious meal at each others tables ever since they have never met p n such occasions without adopting and taking resolutions setting forth that upon such their best dinner was eaten on the banks of an unknown river that cold December day, in the heart of a hostile country. It is such an episode as this in any army that makes the heart of the soldier throb, and the water dim his vison vision. On the Thirteenth of December general Hendrox and Burgins supported by Leo Costellioes divisions made its assault upon all the fortifications surrounding Flanders, and took also the fortified works which blocked the two streams near by. Unmindful of the many great belching guns of these formidable fortresses, the rattling volleys of musktry mill millions in number and miles long, the entangling abatis and chevaux-de frise the interlacing wires that ensnared their footsteps, the thousands of exploding mines these gallent columns rushed on, and though mowed down everywhere along the line of assault by scores of thousands, a few hours had only passed when the Glandelinian flagiflying over the ramparts told the story that the fortresses and works of the Abbieannians were in the possession of the Glandelinians.

Then the supply boats which had been gathering below to succor the famishingarmies pushed their way up, and were recieved with the most tremendous cheers, while soldiers of both sides, who had never seen such o each other before, grashed hands as if they were all brothers toge her.together.

And now the supplies were distributed in lavish profusion, and collasped stoma has assumed proper proportions. Here, too, heavy mails of all kinds were received, and all the Glandelinian soldiers made happy by all the letters and articles from home were grateful indeed. put there were countless letters which found no owners. Every one on many occasion were addressed to comrades who were particularly dear to the writers of the letters. Most of them had a ro ance romance--who of the men and w boys who had not, wir whether Glandelinians or Christians. put these poor fellows fell in the bloody conflicts around Flander-Aurandecallio, and it was the sad duty of their fellow companions to return the letters to the anx ious maidens at home and with it give the sad tidings of thedeath of these bved mes loved ones. No matter what kind of a war it is, no matter what sides they fight on, God pity, the mothers, wives, sweethearts, and children whose heavy et eye lids were held up by dreadful anxiety through those eaury months, when no tidings came, and hallow in their hearts the memory of those who died.

The Glandelinians were now in constant and fierce action, pushing forward most steadily against Flanders-Aurandecullio. All the heavy guns belonging to the army were put into position and when all was in readiness for bombardment, general Mylstze made a demand for the surrender of the city, enclosing a copy stating, " Should I be forced to make an assault, I shall feel justified in resorting resorting to the harshest measures, and shall make no effort whatever to restrain my army, burning to avenge the wrong, which they attatch all Abbieannian cities and armies which have been so prominent in dragging the Glandelinian Country into a most desperate and bloody war."

The demand was insultingly refused, and seige operations were prosecuted most vigoriously. On the night of December the 21th all the three quarters of the forward part of inner Mylstzes army was well up in front of the last lines of Abbieannian works general Dargins divisions succeeding in advancing within four hundred yards of the main Abbieannian fortifications immediately, outside of the city making its approach under a general and most severe fire of artillery and musketry. Next morning the main line of attack was further advanced, when the works were found to be deserted, the Abbieannians having retreated across the Mic-pollester Run river, and moving north ward. The war correspondents in the Glandelinian armies were the first to ride into the city and down to the river front. Two miles below lay a long string of dark hulks which an Abbieannian citizen said were Abbieannian gunboats---the soldiers of the Glandelinian army believing them at first to be Glandelinian vessels. The Glandelinian flag was flying very soon from nearly a hundred prominent buildings, and the Abbieannian war craft defiantly fired a volley of effective shots that ruined some of the buildings and set others afire, and killed many soldiers in the streets.

A battery of Centembers were brought to the river front and returned the fire for a short time but with little effect. A few minutes later a blaze of flame leaped from the distance and there was a terrific eruption as of a volcano disemboweling itself, followed by a dull yet most tremendous roar thatswayed the buildings in the city, broke out all glas windows which showered into the street and threw many soldiers flat on their backs. The Nationals had blown up their military stores to prevent them getting into possession of the wicked Glandelinians.

General Mylstze three days afterwards wrote to the King of Glandelinia,

" I have advanced so far in my campaign that I have recapu recaptured the city of Flanders Aurandecullio, with one hundred and fifty thousand big and small guns, a whole Arsenal and plenty of ammunition, and also all provisions to feed my army for a year, and load up my wagon trains. I estimate the damage to this prtion of Angelinia Stats so far as I have advanced, according to the big flood and fire disasters also produced by the Manleys, and their glandelinian general at a hundred billion dollars, at least two hundred hundred and fifty billions has innur d innured t to my advantage, and the remainder is simply waste and destruction. This may seem a hard species of warfare warfare, but it brings the sad realities of cruel war home to those who are more responsible for the outbreak of the war and its attendant calamities than we glandelinians are.....As to the cause we know better." Mylstze.

The King of Glandelinia made reply and said;;;

" Many thanks for your brave and glorious victories. When you were about leaving Vivian Hickey for your campaign I felt very anxious and fearful as to the outcome, yet since you were successful in your undertuking, the honor of the victory is all yours, and we hope to e see the war soon in our favor. I also congratulate you and all the brave officers and men under your great command on the successful termination of your most brilliant campaign which I hope will soon come. No one who I knew ever doubted the result, and when apprehensions as to your safty were expressed by many other of the generals, I assured h them that with the armies you had, and with you in command of it, there was no danger but that you would soon make a good success of it. Your your great campaign will always stand out as the greatest one of this greatest of all warm... some days after entering Flanders- Aurandecullio the troops were shocked and somewhat dishearted to learn of the glorious victory won by the Nationals under the Viviane at Evangeline St clare, and of the almost total destruction of the vast Glandelinian army under Federal. The army of Dargins had particular reason to feel bad about the disaster to Federals divisions which bore so gallent a part in the bloody action, and one thing was the report of the Nationals counter charging and capturing the salient pint of Manleys main line with over a billion prisoners, and that half an he half un hour later under cover of a forest fire started by the battle, the shattered remnants of Manleys army were in full retreat.

One cead account in Mylstzes army was that of general pargin who never recieved a letter. Whether his friends or wife had died or abandoned him for loss it could not be said but he did not recieve anything in the mail which he had expected so strongly since he started with Mylstze on the campaign.

At Flanders-Aurandecullio, all of the Glandelinian troops lived lived at high

pressure, and throughout the whole city their short stay indeed was a great merry makin making. Most of the male and female inhabatants of the city were mostly formal and distant and even hostile but in some cases there were men and women in the city who did make ample amends and who were generally cordial not that they were for the Glande linian cause, but because they knew the character of Mylstzes army and therefore did not think it wise or safe to be too harsh a with it. In most cases each little knot of soldiers of this grand Glandelinian army made frien friendship with ladies fair or not, glad to entertain and be entertained, with cards dance song, and the like. The poor Abbieannian soldier fleeing before the Nemesis persuing might well say in the words attributed to him near Jennie Sumer Town that the Christian cau e causes seemed or was lost... One song was made thus;;;

The enemy's feet are trampling thy land,
Abbieannia, my Abbieannia.
They devastate thy country on every hand.
Abbieannia my Abbieannia.
How can we have faith in all our cause
When Glandelinian hands give us such awful loss an
And Nationa girls obeyfor fear because.
Abbieannia my Abbieannia.

They steal and massacre our children for beaf,
Abbieannia my Abbieannia
Fromall devastation thou art come to grief,
Abbieannia my Abbieannia
Thy children fair are destroyed along,
With rape and horror massacre and wrong,
Who is the day for all goes strong,
Abbieannia my Abbieannia.

It does no good though tears in full sway,
Abbieannia my Abbieannia
With fires dreadful floods to destroyaway,
Abbieannia my Abbieannia
With the true hope of the help from above,
The brightness of thy Native love,
To make the enemy as docile like thou the dove,
Abbieannia, my Abbieannia..

Among these people of Flanders-Aurandecullio was one who came unusually dear to an English war correspondent servinig in the Glandelinian army and also a number of his companions man, of whom learned of his tragic death with deep sorrow. In looking about for a sheltering roof asthe weather was bitterly cold and more than a foot o of snow on the ground, as the unfortunate army was almost without tent, the young English war correspondent who was also a lieutenant in the Glandeli an army happened to observe a large house standing somewhat back from the main street, near the out- skirts of the city(providing the city does wear skirts) when he observed still further that the door was open he boldly entered. The first rok room that he stepped ito into was just what he wanted, and his field desk was speedily set up in the middle and his pair of army blankets and knapsack and also his valise deposited on the floor in a corder. A large well filled book case stood at one side, and I in this he was surprised out of his very wits to find about two volumes describing the war of the two nations so far as it raged and every incident correct and at the proper date day month and the like, with the first volume of this in his hand, and a good cigar between his lips(it was taken from an adjoining side table, he was the picture of contentment when he heard the sounds of soft foot steps and looking up saw standing close to him a little girl with her brother, and both were looking at him in surprise and a little fear.

" Oh" said the little girl kind of timidly" you Glandelinians do not murder little girls and boys as they say do you."

Before he could answer the mother of the two suddenly appeared and she said; " I see you Glandelinians do not even intend to wait for in itations when you are in a conquered city do you. I suppose the rule is to the victor belongs the spoils. And also you'll take away my children ; pr sume as we mothers cannot help ourselves."

This in a tone which was a refined sneer.

Beg pardon, madam, was the response, as the cigar was laid aside" I did not find any one at home as the door stood open, and therefore thought the place was vacated. It is winter and the army is without tents or provisions, and therefore must seek shelter in a captured city no doubt, and yet I promish you I and the whole army will disturb

you and the inhabatants as little as possible. No we Glandelinians are under Myletzes army and do not care to commit the same outrages as those under the Manleys and their Confederates. And any room ill be acceptable, and I will offer myself to your convien ence as soon as possible. Perhaps your having an offi er of the Glandelinian army as a lodger may insure you against other in rusions, and your children will not be taken from you, or tormented in any way. Not knowing any one would have been here I have taken the liberty to examine your book case, and with your permission will be glad to make use of it during my stay."

glancing at the volume in the hands of her unbidden guest, the lady said while the two children s anding close by her looked on;

" Ah a early formed history of this war so far as it had progressed, written by my own husband who is servinig with General Concentinian Aronburg. Is that history a favorite of yours."

" Yes indeed madam, for I have been in this campaign and have seen other actions of the war though really I am not a Glandelinian."

" Indeed I can see that from your features. Are you Scotch, Irish, ir English?"

" I cannot say as to that, madam. I was born inDublin but there seems to be no doubts as to whether the town is Irish or Scotch. But It is not so fai fair a city Madam as some of the places are in this country. It's to bad the Child Slave question cannot be settled without this war."

Thereupon followed a conversation in which it was thereby made known that the lady was a Calverinian, and had known her guests father when he came to Abbieannia on a tour(now dead) beyond the " Great - Seas" a most friendly feeling therefore at once arose between the two and a lasting friendship was established.

SOMEwhat later in the day the ladys husband reached home, in the fill uniform of a majomd the woman at once introduced the young Glandelinian(Irish officer) with an expa expla ation of the friendly tie a existing bet oen him and the wife, . He was most cordial from the moment and even without any kind of a intri introduction he was somewhat disposed to a spirit of gentelmanly toleration, based upon the idea as he expressed it, that to " To the victor belongs the spils spoils, and then claming that as long as he came from Concentinian Aronburgs army he decied that he along had not been worsted by any" Glandelinian skunk" and was for making the young officer his prisoner- but the **kindly interest** of his wife led him f nally finally to thec the utmost cordiality of word, and act.,,, and therefore the two, one waring, the purple, and the greenish gray became true friends.

He had understood that Myletzes Glandelinian army came through very light, and therefore asked would his guest w be willing to accept such needed furnishing, as his wardrobe would supply? and accept such a loan of mney money as would be acceptable untill he couldsupply himself through the customary channels.

This colonel was then about sixty sixty years of age, an Abbieannian Regimental Commander and also a large land holder, but the disasters of war, and the exorb itant exactions of the Abbieannian Aurthorities had left him but little of his previous ample fortune. He had had four children three boysand one girl, but some time early in the war the two children had been stolen by some Glandelinians belonging to general Manleys army, and this adding to his misfortune, besides the death of his wife and mother and futher was enough to cause any one to be a misanthrope or cynic. Yet despite his melancholy he had warm attatchments as this acquaintance amo amply amplty amply testified, and his regard when once so throughoutly won was far deeper in every war way than that f common to men who are on familiar terms with everybody, character and the character and nature of his army, and therefore got from this colonel considerable respect for this Glandelinian general and he said;

He spokeabout Isner Myletze with the young officer, who told him the generals

" I have heard much about general Isner Myletze, but could not believe it at first, as we all known the many other Glandelinian generals w om every women and child fears more than the most dangerous of all serpents."

Of studious habits, and co siderable culture he had surrounded himself with everything that couldseemingly make life enjoyable. His pictures mostly of little children were in large and small frames unusually decorated, and his books were the choicest. He was a writer of no mean ability, and many gems of great stories came from his pen, and especially the record of the war which he kept in the two o volumnes, and which also found their way into the columns of the leading Abbieannian Newspapers throughout every town and city in the whole loyal and disloyal part of the nation.

Soon the time came for this young war correspondent to leave Flanders-Aurandecullic with his command of correspondents and news paper men, and the regreet of parting was indeed mutual. During the remeinder of the c ampaign at last as far up till the beginning of the seige of porothy Gale an irregular but frequent correspondence as was maintained between colonel Holt and his former Glandelinian guest, when the latter was surprised to recieve from Colonel Holt a letter written from Angelinia Agathia reeu requesting a meeting in that city. The summons therefore was answered in person by the next train the correspondent being granted a weeks forlough so he could go there, and Colonel was Holt was found with his wife at a private boarding house.

He said he had been wounded in the battle near Mic-Whirther,

and therefore wa was sent home from the army and he was therefore brought home at Angelinia Agathia. The friend to whom he appealed urgently for assistance ming then following Myletze on his campaign left him with money to supply him, promishing to aid him as soon as it was his opportunity to do so again. A few days later he found or learned from an An Angelinian news paper, that Colonel holt had died, and that the widow returning to her southern home with his remains and her two children was set upon by some Glandelinians belonging to general Manleys army,, and his lifeless remains dismembered, her two children murdered brutally before her eyes, and she her self herself disgracefully insulted and raped.The published account said that the report was an absolute truth, and the wri er and war correspondent took the paper and readi requesting an interview with general Myletzeswas allowed to see the great Chieftian. The general accepted him, and the young officer showed him the news to which the general replied;

" It is sad enough my lad, but it is nothing compared what that beast has done in the past and will do in the future. I am fighting on the side of my own country and to h uphold my flag, but I'm not a afraid to say that with such generals like Manley disgracing his own flag by such acts, will cause the defeat and ruin ou of our nation in the long run. Let us he sorry that such a fate overtook the poor widow of her and her two children, and not grudge them their eternal rest.

As the war correspondent halted during the march, the portrait of Holt and his two children was ov always alwa s before him recalling to mind the lines penned by the poor fellow at the field desk of the former in Flanders-Aurandecullic, at Christmas day 1913 alas how sadly suggestive, when it is to be read in connections with the circumstances of his unhappy death..

CHAPTER SIXTY THREE.

THE ARMY MOVES INTO THE PROVINCE OF ANGELLINA VINE. A STRANGE TRIP DOWN THE MIC-HOLLESTER RUN RIVER. AN UNCOMFORTABLE PASSAGE. LANDING AT MADGE EVANS. FLOUNDERING IN THE MUD NEAR JENNIE TURNER AN INCIDENT ON THE MIC-HOLLESTER RUN. SWIMMING AND WADING THE SAME RIVER. A HEALTH WRECKING EX PERIENCE UNDER FIRE, ALWAYS HERE ON CALLED BY GENERAL MYLETZE " THE BOWLING ALLEY OF HELL". OCCUPATION OF JENNIE TURNER MARCHING THROUGH , BLAZING FOREST FIR. AND SOME EXPERIENCE ON THAT ACCOUNT. APPROACH TO BIPPO EVANS TOWN. A LINE OF CAVALRY DRAWS SEVERE FIRE, PASSAGE OF THE MIC-HOLLESTER RUN RIVER. GENERAL DARGINE ARMY THE FIRST TO ENTER BIPPO EVANS TOWN. THE FOURTEEN CORPS A TRIFLE TOO LATE.. A GLANDELINIA REGIMENT LOSES ITS FLAG.

The capture of Flanders-Aurandecallic was the first b s best achie vement of lzner Myletzes campaign. But so closely did the successes follow after one another and so intimately blended were the consequences of these great movements, that the great march may be said to have been nothing every day but either skirmishing or actual fighting, but was devoid so far despite the sizes of the armies from such severe battl s battles had has had been previously raging in the west, and that so far Myletzes greatest actionswas atand around Heidi own. Town(On a night gown)It had been decided by general lzner Myletze that his army should now move into the Country or Prp Province of Angelina Vine to not only contin e the cam a campaign against Angelinia Agathie, but also to simultaneously operate against Imperor Viviana communications.....The itinerary of this campaign shows that it occupied upwards of over half a year, begging before the big Beginning before the Big Cedernine struggle in the west between the Viviana, and Manleys and had invole invol e involved so far a bloody march of five hundred and fifty miles so far before reaching Flanders-Aurandecallic.

Beppo Evans also was moving northwest northwestward but in a different column and further off and he had not hardly met with any opposition like Myletze did and had advanced six hundred and seventy miles further, and still reported to Myletze in a letter recently addressed to him;

" The greatest mystery to me is why no christian army opposes me."

But for either of these two armies the figures had looked common place, though it was a great undertaking, the roads at most points having been contemptiously and continually bad in all stages; the army had worked hard and desperately to cross" impassable bogs" the t o two armies had never traveled worse, and the weather with bug slight exception was horrible beyond descriptions beyond des cription, .In summer rain falling almost incss incessantly, and now with winter," record breaking cold waves, and blinding blizzard and windstorms of remarkable intensity ,hich surprised even the very people of those regions who declared it was the worse winter for fifty years.

A blizzard raging at a snowfall a foot per day occured usually t ree times a week, and twice already came blizzards of two days duration where snow fell three to four feet every six hours blinding the army which had to camp anyplace under shelter of the woods untill the cyclone had passed, with fear of trees being blown down upon them at every roar of the wind.

After leaving Flanders-Aurandecallic, a snow storm set in, but the army had its orders to advance and therefore proceeded. A portion of the army in the blinding storm mad made its movement from the city by land, crossing the Mic-Hollester Run River by pontoons and traversing the low ground l ing near the coast line of the river while another part was transported by water to North Bend. Cro s Crossing the land on he ground caused great sensations which the soldiers will never forget. At places where the snow appeared an inch deep, the soldier went in up to his neck, and where it appeared deeper he would trip on a rock or s root of a tree and go head first into a sno drift with his comrades fulling all on top of him. Other occurances were of the most comical style, such as a soldier stepping into a bog, and being pulled out, to step into a narrow strip of land where it descended into a little hole where he sank up to his chin in snow. All this looked comical to the war correspondent but again there was a tumult of words which I do not wish to mention here as they are not respectful enough to even imagine.

And it is most difficult to say which of the two sections of Myletzes army had the worse end of the bargain, the one floundering for days and days in bottomless mud hidden by deep snow, or sinking up to his neck in snow, or the other on the river churned and thumped about in rickety vessels on water, the ships of which every now and then being stopped by cakes of ice, and the ice holding the whole fleet at ba, for hours untill some means was furnished to smash the ice to fragments. As it was both agreed that they never before during the whole cul campaign ever experience such misery.

On the Morning of January the sixth, maybe later,, general Dargine divisions marched from Flanders- urandecallic to Turner Inlet, on a m small branch of the Mic-Hollester Run River eighteen miles, in the face of a terrific gale and blindin blinding snow and sleet, with the temperature sturing them in the face as it were with a 20 below se zero mark if not lower,.There with the blinding storm increasing and with the wind attaining a rate of only (Only) eighty four miles an hour and hurledwreckage of tree trees in all directions bout them the troops embarked, each brigade taking passage on

river transport streamers steamers . l each of the ships were large enough to hold a full brigade, and there were about six hundred of theseehuge ships, all being str steamers buturned like war frigates carrying several hundred large guns apiece. Of coured there were not very good accomadtions below, except for the crew of these ships; andtherefore mostof the soldiers were compelled to remain on deck" " our o out of doors in the " beautifulweather" as they expressedcit, as best us could be.. oon after hecthe vessel got nder way followed by the rest of the fleet, and yet it was not long before the trouble ne began. Thoughthe river was somewhat ice covered there was an unusually heavy sea of waves, and shut with that, with the cold below zero winds und n ands so thick you could not see fifty feet uhead of you, and the heavy deckload of guns,xuc anchors and the like the cruz old ships pitched about not exactly at a terrible rate, but as if they were some monsterous creatures cruzed with " Mdonshine."

Nearly o all of the soldiers, not leaving out being cold, and derable were dreadfully sea sick if sea sickness can be termed with a rough trip on the river, and either too cold or without strength to hold on to anything, they tumbled from one side o of the vessel to the other, with its very crazy motion, being so th thumped and cunded poa pounded that nearly all of them werec sore with bruises for many days afterard, and thousands suffered from exposure and severe colds following this " Nice River Trip"

The scene was distressing enough, but had its great comicalities,,, and too many to be written here...In the working of the ship, the officers of the deck frequently called out the steady, which served as a direction to the man at the po pioist wheel she echoed the steady as he piled the spokes of his heml helm.The untutored sons of the land, ignorant of the meaning of the words, took them to be most s sarcastic injuctions addressed to themselves to stand up straight ch while the decks were wobbling fourty five degrees port and stairboard in as many seconds, and they replied with elaborate profunity and blasphemy between the many gulps which signalized the sickening commotu commotion beneath their waistbands.

Soon after dark Clarton Roadeas reached(providing it was a head) und anchor cust, but the vessels continued to roll wildly all night, making sleep impos ible for thecore; half frozen and weary men. In the morning the fleet started to steam into the River port of Madge Evanses City and it took the army nearly two da s more to be disembarked, thanking God that they had escaped from an experience com p r compared with w ich plain soldiery on land was heaven ly happiness.

Madge Evans City was a beautiful city or town, extremely half Spanish and half Inglish English in every respect. The houses most of them either of Spanish or even the style of those seen in cities of the United States were high or low, covering considerable ground and composed on all sides with great spacious verandas. The Fortifications were garrisoned by general Federals Glandelinian Corps all the dressed Umarians, well uniformed, well armed, and in a high state of discipline. Large numbers of hard worked child slaves were in the vinicity, working even in this bitter cold weather on the fortifications. In the harbor lay many small ships displaying the flags of all nations and among them flying the English English Flag were a large number of Angelinian war craft captured by the Rebels lying very low in the half frozen water.

January the 1st1914 the troops marched out of Madge Evans and after making about ten miles ran into a large body of Nationals encamped about two miles further off. He was driven without much difficulty however, the Glandelinians capturing the whole camp and all its supplies, and after penetrating the country fifteen miles and a half through these deep snow and facing severe cold weather, the army halted at Nelso, the army again being on the Mic-Hollester and Pandorax Railroad, to await the arival of that prtion portion of the Glandelinian army which was marching " overland" or to be more exact wading through snow, water, and mud from Flanders Aurandecallic. They were within sight of the town of Jennie Turner capture from the Manley army early in the war , and scouts coming in stated that the city was fortified completely that and that the town was still in possession of the Nationals, and that the army was immense probably double the size of Myletzes.Myletze however decided to move p as near the town as possible but his scouts learned that a few days before large numbers of recruits, and even other men and home guards, and mobolised troops from Dorothy Gale city had been recieved by the army there. The knowledge of this army occassioned much feeling among the Glandelinian soldiers, who wondered whose command that army was, and whether it still was a part of Concentinian Aronburgs army or general Vivianannas.

And the fact that no one of the scouts could not ascertain who commanded the National army were also the cause of other complication. Myletze though he was not cared did not want to take any chances. For all of his brigades or divisions had been depleted by the casualties of battle below their minimum strength, and these access ions were not sufficiently numerous to bring them up to the standard to meet so large a National army when especially the commander was not known. If it was Vivianana Myletze would right away give him battle no mattervhot large his army was, but if it was Sladerlinca, Kindernine, Charles Brown, or Roswell Guster Johnston or still More Concentinian Aronburg then he would have to watch his step. Myletzes also had been recieving recruits during his march but these had not beenenough to fill up all the companies, it was plain that all the re iments and brigades must secure the

the necessary number. so far as memory goes, the officers whose duty it was to make the appointment very properly filled up the companies and regiments having the most worthy worthy and capable recruits to be advanced. every regiment Regiment has had its " pob tailed " companies and from these came cries of partiality and favoritism.

TTherefore until the twenty first of January the troops lay in fathomless snow, in almost insecure tents, and the army went through experiences much like Washington did at Valley Forge, except that there were a hundred thousand times are men to suffer than there there were in them, facing daily the worst and most storms and cold waves they had ever experienced. The cold waves came with intensified windsblowing at a rate at times to carry away small trees and Heaven only can say how the army suffered or how many grew sick or died of exposure. and the immense Abbieannian army though ignorant of Mylettes presence was immediately in front, and Mylette had started to destroy all communications with the purpose to prevent the Abbieannian generals from knowing his presence, and then on the 20th the troops under cover of darkness broke camp and set out in earnest for the interior of the State of Angelina Vine, while the cavarly " who advanced mostly now alon side tyeir horses stayed in the rear to keep an eye on the " enemy so " that he might not follow in case he learns who confronted him. but as Mylette stat started to advance it encountered another body of Abbieannians who hotly contested every foot of ground on a line of thirty miles of extent, there being hundreds of bloody skirmishes, but fortunately the sun again shone out, and thoughthe weather was bitterly cold the wind went down the snow hardened somewhat, and the spirits of the men arose so that on the whole despite the tenacious resistance every day, favorable progress was made...

Notwithstand the discomforts of the " Beautiful Voyage" from Flanders-Aurandecallio to Madge- Evans upon the armies whose movements had been so well noted, had caused to remember with gratitude the officers and men on the big ships who made every effort to ease as much as possible its unpleasantness. Hence in recognition of the kind treatment the adjutant on board of his com rades and himself addressed the offi cers of the ships a letter of grateful acknowledgement. The last mail received at Madge Evans previously to the great Glandelinian army taking p its march to the interior of the state of Angeline vine brought the fiowi fi following reply:

" Glandelinian war fleet of Steamers;
Port Home, Mic-Pollester Harbor;
Feb 9th 1914....."

Dear Sir; Your favor of the 10th of Jan. enclosing a card of gratefulness to the officers of the vessels of this fleet had been duely recieved and will say in reply that we would say we too feel grateful to know that our endeavorsthroughout all that fearful winter storm has made your recent trip from Flanders-Aurandecallioto to Madge Evans as endurable as it were possible. Our vee vessels not being fitted for t e services in which we were then engaged, especially through such a storm, and their accomadations quite limited, it was not in our power to offer you such quarter s as we wished nor such as you had deserved. But nevertheless the knowledge that our efforts were appreciated is very agreeable, and we are happy to have the friendship of a portion of that army of glandelinia whose glorious progress we have watched with all the interest that is possible, while we too have been quite bus, transporting glandelinian armies of their commanders from one point to another. Be assured that we shall watch your future steps with renewed interest, and may be we may be permitted to hope that some day we'll capture some National papers and learn that Angelinia Agathia is in general Mylettes possession so that all sources and communications with the beslegers at Vivian Wickey, and the National armies will be entirely cut off,and "mperor vivian forced to grant Glandelinia her proper freedom to carry on child slavery as we see fit. but however that may be the officers of every one of the steamersthat conveyed the army will have no dispute as to precedence on the contrary our toasts at all timeshall we " All Glandelinia forver"

F. B Bennis, Acting Admiral."""

Indeed the same mail happened to bring the following personal letter, which is quite a quaint to show that at times friendly relations frequently sprang up even between Glandelinian soldiers, and Abbieannians especially of Mylettes anyway; it was written by Francis Holt an ardent supporter of the nationals, the same Colonel Holt who whose sad and unhappy death in Angelinia Agathia when he was wounded at the battle of Mic-Whirther had been narrated in a proceeding chapter,

" Flanders Aurandecallio.

January the 18th, 1914.

My Dear sir, my wife and children are truely rejo rejoiced to learn that your vessel escaped the peril of that dangerous river. We were all very anxious on your account, knowing the blizard blizzard you set out in. We greatly miss your company and though we are on opposite sight s both fighting for a cause we think is right kindly give general Mylettes my best regards.

Believe me very truely your friend. Colonel Holt.

In the same pacgae with this letter was be penned by an old lady residing in a beautiful country home on Angeline Rum River in the rear of Jennie turner. It was just after the seige of Jennie turner by Hanson Viviane army early, in the war that the fortunes of war made a Glandelinian soldier for a time the occupant of her own house. She was one a widow with three young daughters, one thirteen, the other fount fourteen and the last twelve one of whom was recieving her education in an Catholic Heim seminary to become a nun in Abbieannia state. and had barely reached home before all the big rivers was closed to travel and all railroads almost every one shut down at the outbreak of the big war.

Three sons were with the Abbieannian army in the western threatre of war. Nothing had been h urdfrom them for more than six or seven months and the anxiety of the poor woman and her daughters was pitiable. All the farm hands had gone off to war and the family was without anything they needed bad but refined and righteous. In this struity it was the privilege of the Glandelinian soldier to relieve their immediate necessities during his short stay and they were profuse in their expressions of gratitude, and soon after the time passed of the battles at Cedarhills and Evangelin St Claire wrote of their efforts to re-eastublish their broken fortunes, and the sad nes news that the three boys had fallen on the bloody western battlefields.

Friendship formed under such circumstances were not uncomon uncomon for Angelinian and Glandelinian soldiers, especially of Mylettes army and were sometimes marked by incidents as romantic as ever written by any novelist.

Memory recurs at the moment near to that same plantation not far from Jennie turner City and to the bright eyed dare devil Vivian Girl princesses, the dear creatures, whose nature was so strange that all the goodness shown to them could never spoil them, yet bitter little nationals Nationals that they were and such little spies and scrappers that all Glandelinian boy scouts and girl scouts run at their their presence. Now at times they delighted when passing close to a column of Glandelinian cavarly to persuade a tune so that the Glandelinian soldiers would hear them sing sing " All Child slaves shall be free" and how loudly and exultantly their voices would ring out in " The Flag of God, and " Abbieannia forever".

Being not less little girls however, they did not repel the unusual attentions of an old glandelinian soldier, and they and this man in gray spent many happy hours over the chess board, over a deck of cards, and at all musical instruments for young as they are what musical instruments could you find that Violet and her sisters could not play as good as any musician. The girls were not to be greatly blamed for so amusing themselves. Their Father was with Consentinian Aronburg Near Vivian Wickey, and there was then no mails to bring tidings from him and they dared to stay here to see how the seige of Jennie turner should turn out.

One afternoon the Vivian Girls wished to go outside the lines to visit or scout the rebel works. After being at a certain distance they met the rebel soldier who proposed to escort them and his company being gladly accepted they rode out on horse back and then in the early evening started on the return. At the picket line of the the Glandelinian camp the soldier gave the country sign and was cautioned to be careful that the Glandelinian or pat loyal cavarly did not capture him or the girls. But he was so engrossed with his seven fair little child companions that he gave little head to the advice. Their destination two miles beyond was soon reached. The horses were hitched to a fence and Violet and her sisters entered a house near the plantation where all were cordially recieved. An hour later one of the Vivian Girls was loitering with one of th her friends near the gate, when suddenly she looked up the road and shouted excitedly to her escort!

" Oh Here are a body of rebeler Glandelinian soldiers coming."

The soldier noticed it was true and Violet sounded the alarm and she and her sisters did not lose a moment in reaching their horses. A hurried glance revealed a dense cloud of dust and inthe wrong direction for friends. They thought themselves drawn into a trap by the old soldier, and they put their foot into the stirrup determined to make a desperate ride for liberty.

But before the last of the girls could reach the saddle, the old soldier was by her side.

" Don't go without me" he exclaimed; to him she never looked more bewitching than at that moment and therefore the Glandelinian soldier could not overcome his anxiety for her safty which stood revealed in her tear dimmed eyes and quivering lips. To get on to the saddle and ass sasist her in front of him took but a moment and urging their horse to the utmost speed the two flew down the road the heard the direction the other girls had gone. They were none too soon--the enemy a hundred in number were but a few hundred yards behind. Faster and faster flew pursuers and pursued, the latter losing out in the race, until at a turn in the road, the little girl was dell ated to meet her sisters at the head of the advance guard of a body of Abbieannian cavarly. A hurried explanation was immediately given, and a moment later a brigade of gallent troopers dashed by, and a rattling volley from their carbines left no doubt in sure that the pursuit was checked. The soldier and his fair companions soon passed through the picket lines in safty, and now to this day the

the Vivian Girls holds him in grateful remembrance for having saved her a their struggling sister from capture, if not death. Doubtless the only reason of her not being fired on by the rebel cavarly was the fact that the cavarly recognized the colonel as their own officer though it did not stop the persuitbin the least, think ing he was making a mistake or that she had taken him prisoner was was racing away wi th him as a sheilds a few weeks later orders came for the troops to abandon the seige of Jennie purmer, while the Glandelinian army later was sent to aid Mylatze in the Jnguagement of the attempt to move against Angelinia Agathina.

The old soldier delayed his departure until the last of his comrades had gon gone, and a large body of Abbleannian cavarly was in sight, and then leaped into the saddle. At the parting one of the Vivian girls said in her friendly way,

"I'll bet you your general Mylatze will never capture Angelinia Agathina."

But after leaving and at the bend in the road which was to shut out his view of the place where he had spent so many happy hours he turned and waved his handkerchief in farewell to them as they rode off toard their Unles army. The signal was returned by them and Glandelinian soldier, and National princesses had pasted forever. This was known as an incident on the Mic,-Hollester Run(but my how it did run)

After four days of hard marching and sharp severe skirmishing and about thirty m battles each about as severe as the battle of Gettysburg the army again moved moved in such a direction to get around and out of reach of the cityof jennie purmer and its great National army that again it reached an immense curve of the Mic- Hollester Run River which at this point outsides its banks broadened into an immense swamp, the very same swamp through which Munleys army was driven in its defeat at the battle of Jennie purmer earlier in the ar war.All the bridges having been destroyed, and the ends everywhere over two feet deep, and still bitterly cold the nationals had plainly made up their minds that this route was impractable beyond a question(if there is any qu stion about it) and so it would have beento troops led by a less determined chief than Mylatze. It was his pu purpose to move into this swamp to throw off all persuit in case a large portion of the army at jennie purmer decided to advance in persuit.

But his restless energy and unusally indomitable resolution were reflected in his whole army, rendering them superior to all circumstances, no matter how disadvantageous, and their triumph again in crossing the Mic-Hollester Run although not without some considerable loss in lives, probably about nearly five hundred thousand was one of the most conspicious so far in all their all conquering career.

But to general Bargins and Leo Castellicos army fell the severest labor and the greatest cradlet cridit.

The swamp at this point(providing the point was sharp enough) chosen for forcing was perhaps twenty miles wide, abound in treacherious bogs, at the side of roadways, and some points were it was utterly impassable altogether. A dog could scarcely make his way across this swamp, much less a horse, and the mounted officers abandoned their animals for the time to travel in the same way as the soldiers in the ranks, did,at the command the troops plun ed into the timber, so immense are the trees, and so thickly set that the eye could not reach half pistol range, and even in winter they were so abundantly covered with foliage covered also with wet snow that even the light of day is shut outm ,a shut out making good places for deadly ambushes. But the sun had not been shining again to day, and a blizzard is again raging accompanied by the " gentle sixty mile an hour" wind, with the warm temperature of two below zero call it warm if you like, but I'll stay indoors.The progress of the men through deep snow, and through half frozen and concealed by snow was slow and laborous. They forced their way cursing and swearing through the dense snow covered undergrouth, tearing their clothing, and scratching face o or limb. one in a while a whole regiment steps fully into a treacherous bog, and it takes the most desperate and frantic work to have them all but which is done nevertheless though the men look like mud statues walking afterwards.

"reachers" vines trip them, or some long branch unseen away through some mans passage and come back in a manner to hit and overthrow more than fourty men at once, and b u brushing the faces of several. They cutch and grab at bush and treeto save their footing,and again some hue or other man step in to a bog hidden by snow and again there is a desperate but heroic attempt unusually successful at rescue, work accompanied by an unusual nu number of " beautiful words"Then there are cypress knees concealed beneath the wound only half frozen and which wound their feet at every step when forced to march into the water. Now the water grows deeper as the heart of the swamp is upp roached and f here from seemingly nowhere shots come in hundreds of reports at once. They are fired on in bisha bushwack fashion by concealed Nationals hidden in the " impassable swamp"As they continue in the face of all this the water re aches up to the waist and the men take off their cartridge boxes and suspend them from the muzzle of their guns; above their heads for they must keep their ammunition

dry no matter what else befalls; yet on they press and still the van guard is fired on and a large number of soldiers go down killed or wounded. The water becomes deeper yet. The left of the column come upon an impassable mud bog maybe about a mile across across and have to change the course of the advance, and yet are fired on by thousands of hidden enemies across this soft earth. Those crossing the water who have watches, dairies or money place these valuables within their hats. Now the water reaches to the arm pit and occasionally ball that can be seen of a short man is his head sticking out of the water. Here and there can be seen even thousands of soldiers sitting upon fallen trees or stumps, half frozen or overcome, and taken with cramps. The surgeons have a terrible job seeking them out and satisfying themselves that that their distress is not simulated h. the surgeon where ever he is directs the military hospital steward to serve to the sufferers a tot of boiling hot whiskey from the hospital liquor cast, which at times he is seen carrying strapped to his shoulders. The administration of the stimulant tells how complete is the h exhaustion of the patients a half pint of the fiery liquid is swallowed without affecting brain or limb. The human mercury is almost at zero zero and the large dose only avails to restore the system to an approximation of its normal condition.

This incident was only usual in some degree. Indeed there were days and days when the Glandelinian soldier was dreadful on account of rains or swamp wading of almost frozen to death while marching through through fo feirve fierce blizzard storms, and found no opportunity to dry or aid himself, save as the sun shone for a few hours, and dried his clothing on his body, or when he shivered over the big camp fire at night alternating turning front and rear of his person to the blaze.These were the exposures which during war time campaigns i under the most dreadful difficulties wrecked the health in countless instances, yetvleft no mark, mark, and which also caused the deaths of thousands.

Yet here it was that the soldier must do and endure, for he would not and must not die, except he was shot down. He drew on his reserve energy, and yet can in after life when war if over and he returns ti civilian life and for suffer with diseases and weaknesses which cause him to fell an age and a degree of infirmity that face and voice, and gain gait fail to reveal. Hay probably millions still suffer who will be unable to locate the date or exact circumstances which have caused nature to claim h er own in after years visiting a severe penalty for the violation of her laws, and of such the pension list is necessarily silents. There are those of whom many of the war correspondents knew whose whose remark able experience it was to march and fight the very war through, from Vivian Hickey to Glorianna who gave to the cause a losing cause nearly five years of their life, and how many of their vigor can never be told, who passed through many a bloody action without a wound, and whose pride and resolution would not an admit of their going to a h shospital if wounded.

They had their aches and pains, their suffering from exposure to all kinds of weather winter or summer but they defiantly braved them out, but only hoping their christian enemy suffered alike with themit would yet have been better for most of the armies of both sides if during battles campaigns and expeditions and the like they had experienced worse fortune or shown less pluck. A wound or two then--always realesing that it was not too severe,---or a brief sojourn in a hospitel would in all probability have afforded nature a breathing spell spell and left them physically better men.

But to return to the " Very easy" passage of the swamp. After a journey of more than fourteen hours, with many assaults made by hidden foes and losses terrible from this and exposure or perishing in bogs and quick sands, the troops finally emerged from the swamp and put foot on solid ground. The movement was absolutely successful without slight doubt the Abbleannians abandoning his positions at the other side, after three sharp battles in which twenty five thousand fell on both sides each time, and then retreating. From the Fourth to the Twelvth and thirteenth the Abbleannians gave ground rapidly but contesting every foot of, the day without a moments pause day or night, until he reached the Resurection City. The forces of the christian foe retre retreated toard that place and Mylatze to avoid an encounter in such bad ground with the main army moved off in another direction with the hope of making a turning movement and force the Nationals to abandon the city. Yet in this location the conditions here were worse than with those of the other section of the swamp.

The road leading from the city was a narrow cause way straight as an arrow and made of corduroy built through the swamp. The Nationals had destroyed this road and at the further end was a long line of stout fortifications mounted with many heavy guns. General Mylatzes later called it the" gowling Alley of Hell." down its three mile length the Abbleannians pitched his cannon balls and shells and grape and canister at the glandelinians as they tried to push through this point and the advanced a head to be stopped. Thi the distance to be traveled to reach the battery was so great that a direct attack would have involved terrible loss of life even if it would have been successful. This route therefore being absolutely out of

the question general Dargin was requested to force a passage of the swamp below the works and near them, while Leo Costellio's division was to make an effort still further down the stream. As soon as the head of Dargins column appeared at the foot of the long cause way the Abbiesanniens commenced a severe cannonading. The troops were massed in the shelter of the heavy timber at the side of the road, and out of view of the Abbiesanniens; and when all was ready and they formed the proper length of lines, three miles for 10,000 men each and e t extending about eleven they rushed helter skelter to the same kind of shelter on the other side while Costellios artillery placed in a large clearing answered the fire. Then the infantry deployed and waded through the swamp in the same manner as they had at the other section, untill they came to the right point proper which was exceedingly deep and narrow and run with a rapid current carrying along with it large blocks of ice. This was bridged w by felling large trees even under severe fire of cannon and musketry and over these the men scrabled over to the further side, the Abbiesanniens giving way before a sharp musketry fire.

The first two divid divisions across about 100,000, men led by general Reiner was a portion of Dargins Gungaboo. The second two divisions in command was those under Ma Major generals Towner and Albor both gallent officers and most genial and companionable comrades to their men. He had been a private and so had the other general in the First Mangaboo Division at Delight's junction wiwre his commander fell. There both had been wounded, and on recovering were commissioned as a captain each rising through the various grades till that of ma major generals.

As soon as the troops now five hundrad thousand in number emerged from the timber into the open ground and spreading to a line of about only five miles, the Abbiesanniens finding the works turned, abandoned them precipittely, but made a stand near Turner's Railroad station and repelled three assaults before they again retreated in which both sides lost nearly fourty five thousand men in killed and wounded.

The skirmish line was less than a quarter of a mile from the railroad when the last train ru running out loaded with many frightened passengers was wrecked and captured, nearly a thousand soldiers. The remainder of the Abbiesanniens reentered or rec reoccupied the city of Jennie Turner and Mylstae had to act cautious and therefore moved his main army up and then started a new advance with the purpose to try and move aroundTHE CITY OF Jennie Turner itself and force the army there to abandon the city. But the van guard as they advanced found a portion of the outskirts of the city in flames, with the purpose to keep the glandsliniens from surprising the army in the rear. One of the Glandelinian generals had his former home at this place, and whether his property was destroyed or not, I cannot say, but many books from his libary library bearing his autograph found their way into the National Bump and had been parted among as many men as the books would last as men mementoes. While the main army continued on its movement northward, a large force remained behind to watch the movements of the army in the city and outside of it, and finally seeing the Abbiesanniens apparently made no move re retreated to rejoin the main army. The advance of the glandelinians northward continued during the thirteenth and the fourteenth, and untill the last of march without any actual fighting or meeting with an enemy during which remainder of the month of March and April the weather had become unusually dry and warm.

Far from where the Glandelinian army was advancing a fire was started among a forest of firs and other trees a woods that had more turpentine tress than any other kind. The trees too had been tapped for turpentine and the resin coated them thickly where they had been denuded of their ma bark fourteen to thirty feet upward.

The fire started was considered either accidental or perhaps intentionally by a party of Abbiesanniens, and the entire forest in that location was ablaze and even even the fire bugs had a narrow escape. The thick resinous smoke rose in dense rolling clouds, blinding the sight and chocking the lungs, while the fierce heat even while a mile from the fugitives blistered faces and scorched clothing.

The horses of a Glandelinian cavarly squadron which discovered the big fire were so frightened that it was a most difficult task to coax or force them out of the path of the roaring flames, which raged and advanced with a great speedid speed. Frequently a burning tree fell across the road halting the column untill it could be cut p andthe pieces dragged away. The sticky pitchy black vapors soon soon changed the complexions of the men and when the cavarly reached a portion of Mylstaes army to give the alarm the soldiers would have mistaken them for negroes onhorseback.

Worse yet, no coup was to be had, and it was many a long day before the men regained their normal hue of countenance.

As the van guard of the army continued its advance its officers suddenly pausee in wondering silence. It was the muffled roar of galloping horses in the distance which so quickly caught the ir attention, sounding eerie and grotesque far out in the dense woods, and that and the appearance of the sun blood red even

though it was ten oclock in the morning was red and weakened as though it were nothing more than a plate of burnished copper. The slight haziness which all of the soldiers had noticed all day had increased in the west and south untill the sky now was smudgy with far away thick smoke. Again off in the distance the roaring of gallop ing horses sounded anew, roaring viciously and then suddenly ceasing, only to break in into new exertions. One officer turned to his companion nervously.

"A big forest fire down in the west somewhere," he argued." And we can't let Mylstae know it."

The expectations of meeting with bushwacking Abbiesanniens was now forgotten, for that smudge in its shadid against the sun or across the sun had changed the appearance of the whole forest, as though this were the afterglow of sun set instead of late in the morning. The coppery hue of the water of the river the sombre influence which the haziness instilled in all of the Glandelinian soldiers--made them rapidly learn to res respect and fear forest fires without any doubt. And still the galloping of horses sounded in the distance, more nearer now, as though by the speed speed of the hoof beats its was ra ing with the fire. It seemed as though the officers would give a command, hoping for the presence of the cavarly throughout the whole tremendous expanse of Mystic forest but no one appeared, and the officers could only wonder and decide. Scarcely three hours remained and the sky seemed in the south cover ed with the blackness as of an approaching thunderstorm.

To attempt to halt the advance now would be worse than foolish, even though now the army was making a hard flank fiendishly hard tortuous journey through this trailless bush to an unknown goal. Then the roaring of horses sounded again much nearer yet, coming nearer, and nearer, and bringing cheer to worries minds. Still closer and closer it came but no sight of it while the coppry haze of the smoke screened sky deepened, and then suddenly a giant column of Glandelinian cavarly bearing the plainly visible negro like faces raced up to the van guard and one of the men said-

"There are pretty bad fires far off over yonder. Notify your general right away."

Sometimes the army had to penetrate along the shores of the river right ing his way throughthe blackness of the growth, where the sun sometimes pee penetrates only in scanty beams as through holes in a black cloths and where the trees seem to form a veritible wall against the progres progress of a human being outside of a army. And if roads did not run through these forests the Glandelinian army surely could never get through. The glandelinians as they continued to advanced watched with awe the creepl creeping line of slow fire eating its way into the very ground, then the sudden flare like oily paper as one tosses a bit of dried birch beneath the dinner put the spitting like water upon white hot metal as the wind blows the needles from a dead spruce and a hundred individual bearers of potential flame they strike the blaze and explode. In leaps the sudden flar and stun a crown fire is on. One can see the haze in mid summer like the hush of an October day drifting from perhaps more tahn than one hundred miles away, the sun showing dully through it, displaying only a rounded coppery ball which gives no sunshine at all.

One scents the faint odor of pitchy smoke coming from God knows where, one of the soldiers motions his fingers and holds it to the wind, waiting aiting carefully for the feeling of evaporation which will tell its direction, and as gives thanks when it gives warning or shows a different direction from that far ay pall for he learns what it means to fear the approach of such an irrestible fire monster when the army in is in a dense forest and theres smoke and heat in the air, when any one becomes mortally fearful of an enemy, one begings to fight-- and one has only, to go over a land of burned forests to realise how great is the feeling of fear, almost of hatred for that lurking thing, the bush waiting ever it seems for the moment when it may rise and rising, destroy all that lies before it.

It is like some enormous threatening orge, resting black and impotent in the sky that it may gather streng th for its assault. The army gets the feel of it as it marches throughthe threatened forest, while after the passage of a fire there is nothing for mile after mile, ten and ten and scores of miles but the burned up or gaunt monotony of branchless trunks, or grotesque shapes, and tangled deadfall, the aftermath f fire.

The whole army had the haunting sense of it when it makes its a way through the forest either in the dry season or in the spring, the worse one of the Fall season, or during the sporadic spells of summer drought, a cringing sensation a as his feet strike the dried moss and it crinkles and makes other noises beneath his step merely so much tinder, awaiting only the dropping of a cirga cigarette that it may fl flare into instant and destructive action. While the army was advancing one of the Glandelinian officers put a different tone into his voice when he told of the days early in the second year of the war when an immense forest fire broke out in Southeastern Calverinia and rushed upon many towns in its path. There was a thrill to it in general as he described the fire rushing on Irinstown and as he described the plun e of men wo un children into the big Mic-Hollester Run River there to remain hour after hour submerged except for their nostrils, while the roaring of

sh flames the flames blasted themselves from the many buildings that once had been
s good sized city. There was real drama too when he related the story of the army
of the Nationals or at las least a part of it helping the forest rangers stay behind
to fight the forest blaze, only that many might die, of the screams of those who
had been caught, practically scorches to death in their tracks, for the toll of
that fire was never known. . He said-

" The fire did not hit the town without warning however for every day the
inhabetants would get out in the streets and look out to the sath south west wonder
ing because of the unusual salty weather for that time of the year and in fear. There
were a dozen immense forest fires burning over immense territories for such fire
but somehow these people of this city-it being a town of more than a hundred thousand
people they could not believe the place could catch fire. It seemed impossible,
besides the forest eased away over a mile on the other side of the Mic-Hollester and
Pandora Railroad tracks. So the citizens watched it every day but they were not
worried. But about noon that sad day I was sent in on a scouting tour to watch the
movement of a christian army in that locality and entering the town I walked out along
the st r street and knew that something was about to happen. One of those winds
believed to be caused by the probable 10,000 deg degrees hear heat of big forest
fires had arizen blowing seventy miles an hour. I could hardly stand up against it,
the smoke was now lying low, sweeping through the city and her streets like it was
was coming from a million houses on fire, and on the breast of it we could hear the
crackling of the trees coming from how far away we did not know. The whole world
was in an uproar, the sun was gone, it was growing dark, and it reminded me of the
stories when I read as a boy of the eruptions of big volcances. Singles were flying
like snow flakes in the wind, now and then something hot would brush me and fall blaz
blazing to the ground- a branch of fiery brush, coming from a full mile away.

Doors were opening, crowds were quickly gathering on the corners, a few
people were moving their possessions into their yards as though that would help. The
air had become hot untill you could have suffocated. The whole town had grown hazy
now as though it had been enveloped in the densest dwnsest fog. I looked toward the
river and could not see it although as you may understand, it lay only atthe edge of
the town.

I looked up toward the railroad station and as I did so the whole building burst
into flames. Then the fire bell began to toll widly ringing ominously from a tower
that itself was soon blazing. The sound came as though at a very great distance, there
was the roar of flames, the shrieks of the wim , the rattling of boards being torn
loose from their foundations. And with that a dreadful rain of fire seemed to shoot
over the town, and far off in the distance the horizon sky seemed to fall walled up to an
enormous height in fire. The fire had burned the shingles looze on the roof of
the railroad station, and the w nd had wind had lifted them and carried them on.

begons and autos were rushing here and there gathering
up women and children to take them out of the town, pep people were running for the
big river itself, about five thousand were caught far away from means of transportat
ion and waded out as far as they could and stayed there through the fire. Others took
to boats, a large number suffocated, others actually got lost in the smoky fog. Thos
the o men citizens tried to stay behind and fight that thing with lean hosespshen
hoses when the whole town was all afire. But they stayed just the same and perished
with the flames. Five hours later the whole town wa was gone, while a score of
others were wit with it. They say that four thousand people died there but I'm
not sure of the figures. It is a big country you know."

As the eye continued on its march every wa eye were toward the west h
where in a straight sharp line like a clean sliced cloud a curtain of black arose fro
the h horizon in evidence of big fires which lay beyond.

CHAPTER SIXTY FOUR.

APROACH TO BASILICA. A B CAVARY SQUADRON DRAWS A HOT FIRE
PASSAGE OF THE ANGELINA RUN RIVER. GENERAL DARGINS TROOPS THE FIRST TO
ENTER BASILICA. THE EIGHTEENTH GUNS A TRIFLE T LATE. ONE OF THE GLANDELINIAN
REGIMENTS LOSES ITS FLAG. EXPERIENCE OF A GLANDELINIAN REGIMENT IN BASIL CITY.
CITY COUNCILMEN ANXIOUS TO SURRENDER. BURNING DEBRIS IN THE STREETS. ESCAPED
PRISONERS RUN AMUCK. THE CITY AFIRE. A GLANDELINIAN GENERAL REVIEWED. WHO WAS
RESPONSIBLE.. SCENES OF OLD TIME BATTLE GROUNDS. CHICKADEE CREEK. FIGHTING AT
MELDONVILLE. ARIVAL OF A DISPATCH. A CURIOUS TRAIN OF CHILD SLAVES. TO THE RESCUE.
A HORRIED NIGHT MARCH. ANOTHER SCENE OF SHARP FIGHTING. DEATH OF A BRAVE
OFFICER. ANOTHER BATTLE. A JOYIOUS INA INTERLUDE. THE WORSE OF ALL THE BRASS BANDS
IN THE GLANDELINIAN ARMY. INTERESTING INTERVIEW WITH GENERAL HOLT. A NOTIABLE
SCENE.

OBN.

ON March the seventeenth the columnsof Glandelinians troops under general Dargin
being in advance of general Myletzes a made a march of nearly thirty three miles
and the next day more than fourteen miles, halting on the north banks of the Angeline
Run river after having crossing over, just below the confluence of the Sunbeam Creek
and graminie Creek. On theopposite side but some great distance away on gentle
ground sloping to the river lay the town of Basilica its many wide streets, wealth of
ornamental trees, and many handsome buildings making a picture charming to the eye.
The imposing walls of the new capitol yet unfinished because of the war rose in massiv
massive beauty, the white marble of column and cornice--each stone was said to have
cost a round 10,000 dollars gi glittering in the sunlight like some enonse gems
immense gems. And near this most magnificent building stood a vast Catholic
Cathedral. untill the sixth of May it was not known to the Glandelinian troops that
the column would reach the city of Basilcia at all the direction appearing to be tear
toward Jessicia. But on that date when the Angeline Run was passed it was discerned
that Basilcia lay inthe path of march and the fact was regarded by the Glandelinian
army with great interest.

All recognized the city as being a verity" The hot bed of the resistance
against the rebellion" the biryh place of some of the best of all the well rendwn
edchristian generals, out of which came resistance against the wicked rebllion as
a legitimate fruit sake, and they looked upon its occupation as as a victory even more
significent than the capture of Angelinia Agathia itself.

The divisions of general Dargins command led the advance that day. As this
great command reached the edge of the an almost perpendicular bank overlooking
the river, the generals in charge turned out to allow the columns to change their
directions and form a color line parallel with the stream. Following the generals was
a splendid line of cavarly on splendid horses. On the opposite shore was a large
child slave plantation which had been abandoned by Glandelinian child slave masters
at the out break of the water war, and the brush which fringed the shore near
it proved to be full of Abbleannian rifle men who found an unusually as easy mark
in the cavarly squadron and a portion of Dargins command too and opened a very sharp
fire which brought down a large number of horsemen before the Nationals were
driven from the " Fire nest" The leader of the squadron of the cavarly seemed to be
the chief mark of the Abbleannian rifle men and therefore the troops in filing past
exhorted the rider to please for his own safty go to the rear. without doubt he
desired very much to comply with the requests so earnestly expressed, but he had a
duty to perform and honor requiredthat he should not leave his pst ntill untill
it was completed. owever he " ighted his color line in much less time than usual
and therefore rode to the rear but not before four horses had been shot from under
him by the fire which he had provoked. He brave as he was never was allowed to ride
so near to the front again, the ordinary war risk was dangerous enough without
offering any special inducements to the Abbleannians.

Attracted by the firing the a section of general Costellices batteries
of urmers guns about ten in number was brought p, and a few broadsides, smashed the
houses of the plantation to pieces and send eruptions and timbers flying so lively
that the rifle men scampered away like rats from a burning barn. At about the same
time a b battery of Centems ter guns threw a willey of big shells into the city
dispering a crowd of people plundering the Glandelinian commissariat.

It was while these events were transpiring that general Isner Myletze rode
Myletze rode p, and after examing the city through his glass, remarked to general
Bishellian who commanded the divisio n in line at this point, that he would appri
appriciate the men who made the first capture and lodgement in asilcia. General
Myletze then slowly rode away and general Dargin overhearing the rw remakr m remark
put his own wits to work to take advantage of the hint he heard from his superior.

ThatvDa night th divisions under Dargins passed passed to the left of the 16th under orders to effect a crossing of the broad Angeline Run three miles above and to enter the city from the south. While this movement was in progress general Dargin disputqhed a large party to make a search for boats, and as of the men was fortunate enough to find an old barge. He had been a carpenter however, abd and bythe assistance of several soldiers by dint of hard work all night, succeedsd in so repairing the old craft as to make it tolerably sea worthy.

About six oclock oclock in the morning of May the first the frail ship was successfully launched, and a party of five hndred men(ifyou can call it such) belonging to ge eral general Dargins army volunteered to cross over.. Colonel Francis hult cit was in command and he was accompanied by two captions and a lieuten ant of general Dargins Staff. A number of citizens who stood about in open mount mout ed wonder warned the s ldiers against the dangersof the rocky channel and swift current, and some of the soldiers declined to take the risks.

Two hundred and se however, and the officers des cribed, ema embarked and attemped the passage of the stream. It was a desperate undert king and doubly dangerous, for the channel was broken by dangerous rapids which would have deterred less determined men. But energy and courage were strong beyond recrd record in these gallent glandelinian soldiers, and after several narrow escapes from wreck on the rocks, and from the withering fire of Abbieannian sharp shooters on the oppowite shore they landed in safty on the Basilcia side. Ascending the slope to the town on a oubt quick at a distance of a couple of squares from the river, the party intercepted a column of National cavarly hurrying off on their swift horses. The Glandelinians made them all prisoners, took possession of thevhorses, and rode rapidly tward the capitol buil ing, directing the rest to follow as rapidly as it was possible. Then the remainder of Dargins troops entered the city from another quarter but when within a few hundred yards of their distination, the soldiers were fired upon from every doorway and window of all buildings within sight, but without effect. The buildings were rapidly broken into and within half an hour about nearly fifty thousand Abbieannian soldiers were lined up disarmed and prisoners.

Upon the arival of the remainder of his men,general Dargin sent to the capitol building, and displayed the Glandelinian flag from the old Angeline Vine State house, and his Regimental banner from the steeple of the Church. On top of the vast dome of the Church could be seen a portion of general Dargins skirmishers and on the roof of otheab houses nearly a mile away could be seen conflicts raging between Abbieannian soldiers and Glandelinians trying to take possesstion.

About three quarters of an hour later, general Dargin and his whole staff were estnding standing in the rotunda of the new capitol when an officer of another command rode p with a colonels strap upon his shoulder and a flag in his hands rushed in, and with an almost breathless voice asked;

" Which is the way up to the dome of the big Catholic Cathedral!"

" What do you want to do?" inquired general Dargin.

" I want to put tyis flag up there."

" Well " laughed general Dargin" you are just too late by three quarters of an hour, and we have had our flags on both buildings at about the same time."

" Well sir who are you"?

" General Dargin , commander of neral Myletzes right wing."

The officer gave vent to an expressive but implote storm of words, and in response to a few questions asked of him said he was from the Eighteenth Corps of general Hallens brigades and also of the Fifteenth Corps. shortly afterwards one of th the lieutenants of a glandelinian Regiment also belonging to general Dargins army reported that his national flag had been stolen from a wagon. The general wanted to know what the flag was doing in a wa o wagon..It was not recovered untill the army army army reached another prtion of the city when it was captured from a squad of Abbieannians who had taken it just for a prank.

Immediately after general Dargins command had crossed the river, a detatchment of general Cranier Cranlers division made a crossing and were allowed to place their colors upon the city hall without opposition. While general Dargins troops was the first to take possession of Basilcia ,yet tye surrender of the city was made to to the Eighteenth Corps. At da dawn onthe morning of that same da day general Stonemens divisions of the eighteenth corps threw pontoons across the river above Basilcia working under a heavy fire. Five brigades of the Fourty Fourth Omarians under the command of general Hendro passed over, and as soon as a sufficient supporting force had crossed behind them which took untill the afternoon toadvanced and made a desperate charge upon the " enemy" driving them from the works and into the city, capturing about three thousand prisoners, inthe outskirts of the city.

General Hendros command then moved forward on the main road leading to the city but was opposed by Abbieannians at every street and house, and had to fight desparately for fours days sustaining severe losses before the firing at last ceased and a carriage bearing a white flag was seen driving tward them.

Major general Hendro rode forward and hailed the occupants, two of which were women and the man being the mayor of the city. A surrender was demanded, which to the surprise of the Glandelinian was promptly made as it was believed the Nationals

were of no surrenduring kind(you are of a kind) mind) General Stoneman commanding the eighteenth Corps afterwards rode up, and to him the Mayor of Basilcia made a fore formal surrender. The two generals then took seats in the Majors carriage and in company with him drove into the city. The part taken by the division under general Dargin was suitably recognized by Isner Myletze the main commander who shote the following letter;

HEADQUARTERS OF MAIN INSURRECTO ARMY.
NEAR BASILICA.N.V. APRIL THE MAY THE FIFTEENTH. 1914.

Brigadier general transporting letter to general
Dargin commanding right wing.

Sir, allow me and the whole army to congratulate to, you through all generals for first entering the city of Basilica on the morning of May the First, and being the first to plat your colors on the capitol of Angeline Vine State. And while its army was laying pntoon bridges across the river three miles south of the city, general Hendro under your direction fitted out an old worn our flat barge, but large enough to carry five hundred men, and accompanied by some of your staff crossed the big river in front of the city, and nder fire boldly advanced, through its streets sending back the boat with others secured on the other side for more troops, and on their arival with many mre men captured a portion of a Abbieannian cavarly, and planted the colors upon other buildings of the city. The swift current of the river increased by the spring rains and melted winter snows and its rocksy channel rendered his crossing both difficult and dangerous, and the presence of the enemy but in what force unknown rendered the undertaking still more perilous as they fired upon the men while they were in the dangerous stream. Your main division however and Hendros s also are entitled to great credit for their successful accomplishment.

GENERAL ISNER MAIDI MYLETZE.
Main general commanding."

This shows that general Myletze had not forgotten his remark that he " would appreciate the men who first took the advantage and captured the city first" His report also acknowledged the formal surrender of the city to general Stoneman but declared that the credit ought to go all to Dargin. A pleasant incident marked the occupation of Basilica. Among the prisoners there liberated were four generals and many other officers of the Mangaboo Division.

Many an account could have been written about the destruction of Basilica and it can be said that much of the blame had been bestowed upon general Myletze and his men. As stated before Basilica was first occupied by the divisions under general Dargin and of the Eighteenth Corps while the main army it self too big to occupy so small a city(not small in its size but too big for such an army) had remained outside and encircled it. The colors belonging to general Dargin had been the first to be planted upon the capitol building.

Immediately upon that command of 100,000 men reaching the Basilica side of the river general Hedley turner of the 26th Omarian division who was in conversation with general Hult at the moment asked permission to take a division over. The request was readily granted, and the adjutants sent their orderlies to summon the many companies.

This command headed by general Rassenhals glandern respon,dened promptly and double quicked to the river. The men marched across the poj pontoons or simultane ously embarked in the rickety old barge which was first used by the troops of Dargins Command, AND HAD BEEN BROUGHT BACK BY THE SOLDIERS WHO VOLUNTEERED TO BRING THE others across. To pole it across the streamwas a task of great difficulty, an and grave danger, tythe current being very swift, and broken into rapids which threatened every moment to wreckthe little craft upon the rocks. On reaching the Basilica shore the men scrambled ot and set off up the slope tward the city at the top of the city or at the top of their speed, but they had not gone far, when they wer ere met and resisted by thousands upon thousands of Abbieannian soldiers at every step whose numbers steadily increased and severe fighting ensued. The troops however pressed them back continually and drove them into the city. Then as said before, for over four days and nights, from every window, door way, dark alley, or any point of vantage in the city came innumerable cracks of rifles, and every house was besieged and shot at, and while the conflict raged from street to street, the officers to nerve the soldiers to this desperate task of fighting in a city carried bucket fulls of whiskety to them which they offered with great cordiality. The troops however had ere pressing business on hand at the moment and knowing men can fight better when not drunk refused the drink. finally the houses thus assaulted were captured untill the defenders about two hundred thousand

In number were crose crusaded in hundreds of big houses near Basilica Squaresand resisted assaults for many hours slaughtering the soldiers in thousands until finally firing ceased, and the Mayor offered to surrender the city. Then on reaching the last building in which prisoners were taken out the old color guard ascended to the tower and displayed its colors. Meanwhile general Hedley Turner and general Richardson Reese Ransdale halted in the Mayors office, on an upper floor, and entered into conversation with him and leading citizens many of whom presented themselves to be members of the city council. These Abbiesannian gentlemen were in the greatest distress for being as it was captured by Glandelinians they feared the city would be utterly destroyed and the women and children put to the sword like the Glandelinians nder under Manley have done elsewhere, and also called attention tl large quantities of material and cotton and elixicir and hay in flames in many prtions of the streets set by the attackers to smoke the defenders out of their houses, also to the fact that many of the business houses where the defense was stronger had been grenaded and damaged to a considerable extent.

They declured the Mayor had gone at to meet general Mylatze and surrender the city, but they feared it would be too late to save it from destruction. They were fully assured that a force of Gmerians strong enough to preserve order and protect pro perty would soon enter, and therefore were advised to hold their fire engines in readiness to fight the flames in case ofn ecessity necessity. The su ggestion was acted upon and an entire district of fire engines were run out of stations and made ready for actional night as well make note here that this detatchment of the 86th Gmerians were the first high grand Glandelinian soldiers in that part of the city,,, th the divisions from the fourteenth Mangubee having gone within the sight of the big capitol building.

When the former entered the city at the best section as before stated, there were man many wrecks of old wooden buildings in the city in flames, and captured child slaves in that part of the city as well as many of the citizens loyal to the cause of the Glandelinians asserted that a portion of general Jimmie Vivians Abbiesannian Concen tinian cavarly had fired them on retreating. There was also at the same time some pilla ging going on, the depredations being committed by many escaped prisoners, most of them being Glandelinian prisoners confined in public buildings, who had been re leased by the Glandelinians while the Nationals w re were vacating and the Glandelinia troops entering.

As to the great amount of pillaging it will be borne in mind that the first of the Glandelinians to enter the city was met after capturing the city by many prisone prisoners whom they had released who evidentially began the depredations.While the officers named were yet in conversation with the citizens in the Mayorsoffice, a soldier from one of the Mangubee divisions occupying the capitol building and said that the colors of his regiment had been mysteriously stolen, presumably by troops of the rut retreating Nationals. General Hedley at once ascended to the tower to see whether they had suffered like misfortune, but fortunately, their colors were still in place, and in custody of the color guard. As a precaution against loss therefore, and to ensure the presence of the color guard, they fastened with a bolt on the underside the trap door leading into the tower.. Then descending to the mayors office, they noticed that a regiment of the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Corps had stacked arms in front of the big building and established a provosh guard provist guard. Shortly afterward an officer of the provist guard p made complaint that at some scattered intervals there were still hidden Abbiesannian soldiersin the city who had made an attack on one of the houses garrisoned by Glandelinians and upon investigation it was found that some of the soldiers locked up in the same manner just decribed, had been attacked by about an equal number of Abbiesannian soldiers within the same building. fortunately though the struggle was severe no one was injured very much and the Abbiesannians were seized and made prisoners. These Glandelinians were then at once relieved to bring their prisoners to their proper places and with the remainder of their com company directed to rejoin their regiment afterwards. Before leaving the building with their prisoners, the party tao took two flags from the place---onethe Glandelinian National, the other a handsome si silk state flag which had been recaptured from the Nationals, as well as one flag belonging to the enemy who attacked them within the building.

Up to the time of the arival of the Fourteenth, Fifteenth, and Sixteenth Corps and the establishment of the provost guard, not a building hardly had caught from the wooden ones and reasonably good order prevailed considering the circumstances and many of the soldiers aided the fire men in fighting the fmames, flames.Very many, a men and a great number of soldiers and some escaped prisoners were quite" Hwy Happy" from drinking a little too much " Strong Water" and did some pillaging mainly in liquour houses and Military firn furnishing stores belonging to the Nationals....These depredations were soonstopped b, the provost guard.Shortly afterwards, two jails ne one of them in the rear of the city hall, and Post office had been attacked and fired the vprisoners liberated, but the flames were soon supressed.This seemed to have been th the first fire alarm and was blamed ere upon the escaped pros prisoners somewhat later.

Gallerod. I laner Mylatze rode into the city. It could have been or was a sight cir for the best of art artists, the smile which over spreas nis features, ashis eyes fell upon one of his soldiers, who was just crossing the street in front of his hot horses heads. The fellow surely was far gone in " Happy Water" his guilt being very and most wonf wonderf wonderfully irregular. He wore a wa as most handsome silk gown some thing of a sort of dressing gow gown belonging to a rich womens millionary store, and out side of it were cum buckled accoutrements belonging to an Angelinian military store. He carried his musket at a loose shoulder shift, and in place of his military head gear he wore a big wide womens straw hat tilted well back, and around his neck wer sers strung a number of Abbiesannian epu epaulettes evidently part of the stock of some a Abbiesannian military furnishing store.

A few minutes later he was in the clutches of the In Mangubee provost guard, she though taking him away could not hide their laughter.somewhat later in the day a jolly party met in one of the senate chambers, where a mock senate was organized and a vote of censure was passed against emperor Vivian the great " Cnild C plave Stealer" as he was called by those t fighting in the wicked and most unhappy and bloodiestvof all rybellions in all writings whether true or not. His marble bust was found in the room a conspicious ornament and also a few statues of the Vivian Cilia ornamentuted a hall and these were made the targets for inkstands, ink buttles, and spittoons. Then " All Glandelinia Forever" was sung and played with the greatest noise and enthusiasm, and the ".senate adjourned for the " Night".

The magnificient Abbiesannian government arsenal was a place of the greatest interest. On the grounds mantes upon high pedestals were a number of big shells, some of the Abbiesannian tro trophies of the war, presented to the state by some of the generals. One bore the inscription;

" This shell was thrown into Jennie Bren room by the Skunk army" another,-

" This shell was fired into Angelinia Agathia by a battery belonging to an army of people who resemble those to see running about the Dunk Skunk Farm".

The use of the word, Dam " Skunk," and " Du Skunk Farm" bep bespeaks the nature of the Abbiesannians, who presented the relics, and their determination to rege recognize in no matter or manner whatever the Glandelinian government which they now so bitterly hated.

In the arm are n arsenal grounds were also lots of artillery many being relics from the battle fields of Angeline un, and other places. Also a battery of fine Centemeter guns made in Abbiesannia bearing brass plates with an inscription to the fact that the pieces were presen ed to the National government of the city by one of the generals who had retaken them from the Glandelinians during a counter charge. charge.This fine specimen of ordinance was now in possession of Ianer Mt Mylatzes army. Also in side the arsenal buildings were many varities of Abbiesannian rifles and pistols and many rounds of bullets and cartridges,. On leaving the building as of the war correspon d correspondents serviaig in Mylatzes army brought away with him as a mementoe a pair of uniforms belonging or supposed to belong to the Emperor Vivian himself. They were splendid uniforms fit for any great King, were of an unusuall bright and excellent luve nder, nus and made of fine silken cloth but thick for winter wra wears Thi This valuable relic he had the great pleasure of presenting, in person to general Ianer Mylatze who took it.a portrait of the Emperor, and his highly prised of the war correspondents war relics.

The visit to the capitol and the arsenal building occupied the afternoon until near the evening and p to the late hour of departure from the latter building, reasonab reasonably good order prevailed in the city, there being as said before some drunken ess and at times a little pillaging but the provost guards managed to keep down any gen eral tumult, and prevented destruction of propet, property.Toard dusk the war cor respondent was one of a number of soldiers who repaired to the principal hotel the name of which was the same as that of the city, and called for supper with a number of highly ranked Glandelinian generals and other officers.....

Some of the Glandelinian officers were already seated, when the party entered the dining dinning room. The server servants secretly hostile to the Glandelinians were intolerably sulw, and when, after much delay they brought in the meal, it was found to be consist of fried side meat, corn f bread," nic, nice smelling fish" and coffee that looked more like " mud," like mud.Before this food was disputched, the alarm of fire was raised, and many shots were heard outside, and it was discovered that the hotel was in flames and also that a large immense squadron of Abbiesannian cavarly led by Walter John Harrison was dashing into the streets firing at every soldier they met. The proprietor, servants and guests, departed hastily, neither waiting to render er nor pay a bill. How this fire ever originated has never been stated, but neverthe less the Abbiesannian cavarly came dashing into the town like a hurricaneand attacked ev ery column of soldiers they encountered, until soon there was a terrific fray.

Many of the business houses on Santa monica Street were in flames, and probably brought on by the conflict it was spreading rapidly. Also there had been quite a high wind for a few hours or so and it was now blowing a hurricane, carrying to all

all directions flakes of burning materials from the huge piles of blaz blazing wreckage from the wooden houses. As soon as possible, large details of troops not resisting the sudden attack of the Abbiesannian cavarly engaged desperately in an attempt to stay the tide of destruction, making almost supernuman efforts, but with the attack of the Abbiesannians pushing all before it, the task was a hopeless one.

They might as well have attempted to stop a fire with gasoline or in a powder plant. The very elements had conspired for the destruction of the city, and with the attack hindering their efforts all human means were futile, and therefore most of the soldiers had to turn out and fight the Abbiesannians instead, and soon there were countless scores of muskets being fired, and now the rush of the Abbiesannians being met by more numbers was checked. The street in the meantime was soon a seething mass of flames on both sides and from end to end. Then the real work of fighting against the Gl Abbi annians began while those not engage in fighting either the foe or the flames began real pillaging. Some wild with drink, and others sober enough, who conceived that no property abandoned by its owners to destruction was flotsam and jetsam belonging to whom so ever might have courage to rescue it, el entered the burning building and took what suited their fancy.

The attempt to save the save was abandon to that of fighting the Nationals, and the soldidr fire men and the provost guards exerted tyemselves to reorganising more troops to repell theattackers and to saving of life. There also were so many intoxicated as to be in danger from the falling walls, or of capture from the assail ants and in many instances it was absolutely necessary to carry them out of harms way.

Nothwithstanding all this effort, with the fierce attack of the Abbiesannian cavarly a great loss of life occured. Meanwhile there were those who with the hope of driving at the attackers who applied the torch elsewhere in the city. A whole block of frame shanties of the most disreputable character were fired in malicious mischief. A similar fate befell the fine residence of general Concentinian Arenburg who commanded a portion of the army which he had left at Jennie Turner, also that of Emperor Hanson Vivian himself and some of the National Secretary of Treasury and of other high dignitaries. The incendiaries in these cases evidently regarded the destruction as being just and praiseworthy.

It was then beyond question that in some instances private premises were plundered and individuals robbed. There were some ghoule in this Glandelinian army as in all others no matter how civilised. Myletses army might be, and a very few such in the midst of hundreds upon hundreds of thousands of honest and conscientious soldiers could readily bring reporach upon all. One war correspondent said or wrote,

Women young or old were raped, hustled from their chambers-their ornaments many cases their very clothing torn from their bodies until they were stripped nude before the drunken soldiers. It was in vainthat the mother appealed for the garments of her children. They were torn from her grasp and hurled into the flames, and the children beaten and some killed.

The young girl striving to save a single frock, had it ret to fibres in her grasp and herself unclothed by force. Men and women bearing off their trunks were seiz seiz beind despoiled, in a moment the trunk burst asunder with the stroke of the axe or gun butt, the contents laid bare, rifled of all the objects of desire.

Frequently no demand of any kind was made. Rarely was a word spoken by these drink crazed Glandelinians and where ever a watch, r or chain, or ring, or bracelet presented itself conspicuously to the eye it was incontinently plucked away from the neck, breast or bosom. One little girl was seen to swallow a diamond and a drink soldier tore open her bosom and took out her stomach to get the diamond. Thousands of women still greaters numbers of old men and many little children were thus dispoiled and the slightest show of resistance provoked violence to the person.

A whole flock of Priests belonging to the Cathedral was robbed, the Church ransacked and when the priests protested they were collared and dispossedu dispossed by violence.

Within the dewellings the scenes were of a more harsh and tragical character, rarely softened by any ludicrious aspects. It was in vain that some woman would offer her keys, or proceed to open her drawer or wardrobe, or cabinet or trunk. It was dashed to pieces with an ax of gun butt with the cry; "we have a shorter way, to do that Mrs Christian Dog."

Nor were these acts those of common soldiers. High commissioned officers of rank so high as that of general were frequently among the most active of the sp oil spoliation and not always the mst tender or considerate in such action of their speeches couple d with oaths and blasphemies as condiment dealing in what they therefor therefore assured and assumed besides to be bitter sarcasms upon their own cause and country."

There may be some of the passionate assertions of a bitter war correspondent who was within Basilica at the time of his destruction, and whose information was supported by fullevidence.. But even he challenges his own assertions when he continu d continued continued" The Majoy Majority of loner Myletses troops were frequently faithful and

respectful and many of the houses which escaped sack and fire owed their safty to these very men who after the attack of the Abbiesannian cavarly was repulsed, moved in upon th se sackers and took them all pre prisoners, forcing them to return as far as possible that was stolen and landing them into military prison for several months on a charge of disobeying the commands of their chief generals, while the generals who were said to have joined in as much as the others were requested to resign.

But who was more responsible for the diabolical mischief spoken off by the war correspondent. The majority of Myletses troops of whom he made mention as being in Basilica that dreadful night, outnumbered all others ten to me, and the provost guard was an Mangaboo regiment.

It may be said the moral responsibility for the destruction of Basilica and for the personal suffering which fell so suddenly upon its people, rest upon the National aurthorities themselves, for with criminal recklessness te upon the National aurthorities themselves, for with criminal recklessness in their principal business streets, they fired immense rows of old wooden buildings probably with the purpose of trying to smoke the " revels " out. It was criminal, because it was pre waste being only destruction of property of which the Glandelinians were not able to make any use of, and if fired only jeopardized the buildings of the very people in sympathy of their cause. and the fearful winds which spread the fma flames in every direction and wiped at the main part of the city were notan invention of the " Hated Glandelinian Skunks." The very few fires elsewhere in the city kindled by incendaries besides nearly all the sacking were perpetrated by drunken soldiers and escaped prisoners, the latter acting no doubt as if in bitter revenge for the hardships they had undergone while in the hands of the enemy.

For these excesses the Abbiesannian aurthorities were mainly responsible. All might have also been readily prevented or at least immediately restrained by the Glandelinian troops in possession of the city had not the Abbiesannians delayed more sore time by attacking at the wrong hour and whose own recklessness produced conditions, which no human power could control.

When morning came it was found that over three quarters of the city had been destroyed and that not even the majority of the Glandelinian army itself was without shelter. and it was pitiful to see som many homeless families grouped in the woods outside the city, surrounded by the the few poor household goods they had managed to save from the pillagers or the flames. General Isner Myletses left them a large quantity of provisions taken from the wagon train at the expense of the troops, who were already on short rations in a sterile country, while many of the soldiers dividedthe contents of their haversacks with the poor people--a measure of liberality , liberality which was again unusual for a Glandelinian army. Basilica was more nearly identified with the immediate causes of the war than any other National city so far, and her destruction was comparatively gre greater than that of any other.

Yet there many among Myletses army who while they did not pillaging or did not apply the torch and deplored the sad misfortune of those who suffered, yet looked upon the fate of the city as well deserved.

It is gratifying, and shows the nature of Myletses army that a fine big Crucifix escaped destruction. This beautiful work of art was a crucifix of iron so skillfully made that only the closest scrunty revealed the fact that it was not made of plaster and wood by the way it was colored and painted. It was mounted upon a fine marble pedestal in which was set a brass tablet bearing suitable inscriptions.

A very few days afterward, the "burning of Basilica was made subject of enquiry by the Abbiesannian Relief Commission in the cases for the fire and for buildings burned brought against the army of Myletses by Abbiesannian subjects. General Myletses evidence when interviewed under a flag of true truce was direct and emphatic fixing the responsibility entirely upon the Abbiesannian aurthorities.

He said-

" Hundreds of old frame houses were burning in the streets of Basilica at least teen twenty four hours before any portion of my army had reached within the very limits of that town. I happened to witness it myself and when we arrived we did all that was possible to extinguish it, and the attacking Abbiesannian cavarly interfered. an effort was also made by the counsel for Abbiesannian Accuser Tribunals to show that the Glandelinian army was guilty of unusual depredations. General Myletses evidence therefore can be conclusive upon this point and not devoid of humor.

" question---General, it is alleged that Emperor Vivian has said that your army is just as greatly to be feared as those under the Manleys?"

" Answer.---Emperor Vivian was never fool enough to say that to me. I have never seen Emperor Vivian in person, but I do not presume he is such a Jackass to say that of a army when there is no proof."

" question----So you deny that statement after all do you?"

" answer---" Our army was as good a Glandelinian army as any of the Manleys ever had to oppose the Nationals, and our main adversary Emperor vivian is a man of too good sense to have made any such statement. He is accused of. The armies under the Manleys are learning good lessons and are profetteering by them, and their officers are prompt to prove it."

" question---General I have often heard that your Christian enemies everywhere admit that your armies are keeping more clean records than that of the Manleys?"

" answer---My army could not have accomplished the successes so far in this war unless we kept them under good discipline and made it behave itself.

question--Can you tell me anything about the Mangaboo Divisions.?

"Answer. --Yes indeed I can, I know all about them, and they are as fine a body of troops as ever marched in an army.

" question--They had the reputation of committing massacres and doing them well like Manley and his generals!

"No sir...I do not allow such carrying on.

" question ---Had they note reputation in all parts of the northern state of Angelinia for leaving their mark upon so holy a country?

tttttttttttt" answer---- es sir, they left many a mark where ever they went.

" question---You were aware of this on many a occasion?

," Answer- I sure was.

" question---They were a dangerous set of armies were they not general?

," answer--No sir they were composed of first rate men, farmers and other s, who went to war in earnest for their cause, they were mostly southern men.

" question- They were good men for devastating the country?

Answer- Yes sir, but not unless told to do so m by me in person, andthen they destroyed it very quickly.

question--then not to told to do so if they thought they might do it and be not objectionable to their officers and generals--

answer they could do their work completely when they undertook it but notbwithout but not without permission.

question---were they always in the habit of destroying property.?

Answer No sir, I cannot say they were, they did nit not destroy more than was necessary they are of a kin der set of men than those of the Manleys, and I have known them to frequently share their own rations with the citizens of the country which none of those under the Manleys would have done.

question---- Do you mean to say you was not at all aware that the Omarian troops was distinguished for the marks they left upon all portions of the National country through which which they passed?

" Answer---I may surely have known it and very likely I ordered it, for it was my purpose to carry my campaign on to the finfal finis.

Question---I asked you did you know it. Here you not aware that the Mangaboo Divisions the most dangerous of all Glandelinians was remarkable for the manner in which they lef left their mark upon the country through which they passed?

answer---Explain what you mean by such a word as mark.

question--Devastation.

Answer---They killed every National within range of their guns and left their dead bodi bodies to mark the ground.

question --Do you not believe that some of your soldiers assisted in the spreading of the big fire at Basilica?

Answer--From my own judgement it was caused by Jimmie vivians cavarly caused by the impurdent act of said general for setting fire to hundreds of old frame houses in and then fleeing from the town, that God almighty started wind sufficient to carry that burning wreckage wherever he willed it to go and in some way or other those streamers of burning wreckage was the only origin of the big fire. some of my soldiers crazed with drink after the fire began may have been concerned in spreading it but not concerned at all in starting it. It is not surprising to me either if not some vandal did it without orders and merely for devilty or for revenge upon the upon the Nationals. Neither would it be a surprise to me sir if some of or many escaped pir prisoners aided in the spread of the conflagration in the city, but nevertheless I would not believe upon the mere say so, or upon an oath of any person in Basilica that dreadful night when he or she would state that they saw a fire kindled in a house or in a shed unless it were confirmed by some of my own soldiers. Those caught at it were promptly punished and as much of the sol stolen goods as possible restored to the proper owners.

The army of the Glandelinians was now again pushing on in the direction of Jessicia(angeline Vine State) and found itself on the very trail of the contending armies of the early portion of the war. This fact therefore led addit ional interest tothe cap campaign, and in camp or on the march, or fighting the many skirmishers skirmishes the troops and even generals eagerly pored over every map that they were able to secure, and ransacked their brains for school day recollections of stories of adventure and battles of the earlier days of the war.... Day after day they marched and skirmished upon the very ground made famious by fierce contests between the Nationals under Emperor Vivian and his wayward son Germania Vivian, and also that of Arminie Creek. In these days of immensor armies and thorough organization such warriros warrir warriors would be known as " bushwackers" and " Bummers". Arminie town and Jennie's bridge lay on the route and these places had been the scenes of the wars first fiercest conflicts in southern angelinia or northern Angelinia

, The Mangaboo Corps found on its line of march the old town of Gandor right close sithin sight of Jennie's bridge across Arminie Creek near which Emperor Vivian defeated his son. This was the first of the most disasterious reverses the Glandelinians suffered during the early part of the war and which at that time both sides sustained the worse losses in killed and wounded. Here the Nationals hst lost one dillion one hundred and eighteen. th. thousand dead, and here too both le leaders of both sides fell wounded and where the Glandelinians hst all their artillery and where Germania vivian wounded as he was fought like a cornered like to escape capture. The battle was once regarded as a stupendous struggle, but Myletzes and Manleys armies boasted a good record which justified them in regarding this conflict as nothing more than a respectable skirmish. Myletzes army had already fought a score of such, many far more serious, and so had Manley.

Somewhat later a portion of the army of Mangaboo, and a division of Scoodliers, aided by Phansfasms and growleywogs, supported by furmerannians fought a bloody skirmish near this very spot, and once a charge was made across the bridge in which the Glandelinians suffered a pretty severe loss before the Abbiesnnians were driven off. Leaving the vinicity of Basilica on May the 4th the army reached Alton on the 7th after fighting a score of skirmishes every day and night in which over eighteen hundred feell slain and two thousand are wounded, and there learned that the town of Mombi had been abandoned by the Abbiesnnians after withstanding a seige of nearly a year, the Nationals aban.o abandoning the place not because of not being able to resist the beslegers any further, but because of the news of the approach of liner Myletzes army.

The operations also of Myletzes army having severed their communications with the headquarters and interior of the "National Resistance" led them to believe that city to be the objective point of the campaign, and in fact it surely was. This therefore recalls the incident that when inthe vinicity of Mombi some days previous general Turner of the 32, Mangaboo Corps found among some papers which had been sent out from the city by the " enemy" presumen presumably for safe keeping a requisition dating somewhat back inthe last month calling for rein forcements for thegarrison at port St John and signed" L.H.Myletze. The dingy little piece of paper was regarded as quite a curiosity in view of the changed condition of the officer whose name was apprended.

May the twenty third found the army to the rear of Gandor onthe same stream Arminie Creek but further north. The distance travelled during these days, was something more than fifty miles and over inconsievably bad roads, and with big skirmishes fought here and there every day, and sometimes at night. As soon as they had emerged from the mud of the swamps the troop troops found themselves anchored in stiff clay hills which the heavy may May rains had worked into the proper consistency to hild feet and wagons wheels as if they had grown there. The labor of building roads in the face of, snipping fire from unknown numbers of hidden Abbiesnnian marksmen and pulling wagons and guns out of quagmires was very severe, and many lost their lives during this work, it was work, and skirmish at the same time. To add to the discomfort, this region was almost barren and little provision or forage was to be found, making it necessary for the troops to subsist upon the greatly abbrevated rations was issued from the supply trains.

At Gandor large quanities of commissionary stores were found but the troops had to fib fight a two or a days bloody skirmish from house to house in the town before it was occupied, the provisions then being issued to the troops or loaded on the wagon trains, which six times during the day, and more often at night. Abbiesnnian spies and bandits had tried to set afire, however the capture of the town was important for the army released nearly one dillion prisoners held there, burned one hundred thousand tents to the ground, secured several million stand of small arms and about twenty five hundred peces of artillery. Up to now since leaving Basilica the Glandelinians in the frequent skirmishing lost nearly one hundred thousand men in killed and wounded....

by the end of May a day of jubilee came. The last news recieved from the outer world was that of the near approach of Beppo Evans big army and this was the day upon which Myletze expected to be communicated with him. The event was celebrated in as grand form as the surroundings would permit. at noon when it was supposed the army was heading their way, a salute was fired from the captured artillery and in order to make as much noise as it was possible, and at the same time without destroying the guns which the army wished to make use of they were fired again and again as if being trained upon a desperately charging enemy. and so great was the noise that it sounded like a big battle going on. In the meantime the lusty good strong lungs of scores of dillions of men added to the din and it seemed as if that many demons were giving vent to the loudest of wildest yells.

On May the 30th general Burgin figured in an unusual scene which afforded surprise for him and the army for many a day afterwards. This dashing rough rider of the Glandelinians commanding at that moment an immense squadron of cavarly with a battery of light guns almost moved moved on the exposed flank of the army and could be always depended upon to attack or resist almost any force, apparently regardless of consequences. So restless was he, so continually in motion that he went by the name of " Horse ornado"He was of great height a seven foot man, and compactly built

his face adorned with side whiskers expressed at once affability and great determin
ation and stubborn nature. At most of the time except for hi his shoulder straps
and hat which signified his commission he wore a privates coat and also another peice
larity of his dress, was a solid gold band worn around his big wide black hat.
Late in the afternoon when he was crossing Jennie's bridge in the rear of the army
a large portion of Jennie Vivians cavarly coming seemingly from no where made an un-
expected and desperate at attack upon perkins camp dispersing the command, after fierc
fierce and bloody fighting and driving the remainder to make defense near Chickadee
creek, and the noise of the firing, and the light of great fires burning in the camp
which showed tents afire by thousands warned general Dargin what had happened to his
infant y infantry and he urged the whole column forward. At that time as of Dargins
generals and one of his brigade commanders was surrounded in a house, and these officers
in anything else but their uniforms managed to reach the woods near by after running
the gauntlet. Here they rallied their own corps and held the attackers at bay, and
just then, Dargins immense squadrons extending in long waves of seventeen miles
rode upon the burning camp from three sides like irrestible tidal waves, and after
a terrific fight, drove the Abbieannians out with dreadful loss, regaining their
camp and artillery, and Jennie Vivian had a narrow escape from being captured.
Jenn Jimmie vivians cavarly again charged however, but was repulsed
a second time and then with the arrival of another portion of the Glandelinian
cavarly the abbieannians retreated. Both sides lost twenty thousand killed in this
fray at Chickadee Creek and fourty thousand wounded, while the Glandelinians captured
two thousand five hundred prisoners. But the fire sent too far to save the camp in
time the w the whole of Dargins camp was without shelter.
It was thus far the first time in the very war according to general Dargin that
ons of the Vivian Girls themselves should lead a squadron of cavarly and y yet make su
surprising and desperate an attaci, but she being a little queen it was not believed
unusual as she was nervy to do anything. Jimmie vivian her brother helped her however a
as he led a portion but she in the lead on June the First a beautiful day, the army
was still marching tward gob Mombo but being closer now to Trot town but moving at
a rapid pace and in good spirits, general Dargins whole command always in advance
with his cavarly proc protecting the flanks. General Dargin was riding a captured
horse whose high mettle was stimulated by a sudden blast from a brass band immediately
behind found himself unable to resist the ambitii ambitious animal and was born
past the head of the column tward about fifteen hundred soldiers who were exchanging
shots with the " enemy" on the opposite side of Ermine Creek.
The Glandelinian smirkishere turned out to be foragers whose zeal for advent ure
had led them to out doe the regular advance. as soon as they observed an officer
galloping down the road---not knowing why he was galloping so hard they raised a shout-
" There goes general Dargin leading a charge..Let's follow him and capture
the Nationals and save the Bridges."
They at once all dashed in the direction of one of the nearest bridges tward
where the generals runaway horse was gallow galloping but the "enemy had piled a
large qu quanity of explisives on the bridge and it was blown up just in time to preven
prevent the Glandelinians was crossing over, and besides a Abbieannian battery of
one hundred guns was starting to pour thundering broa dsides across the stream with a no
noise that shook the air and made the ground tremble . This combination of circum
stances and the fact that his horse was winded by the mad run, caused the general
to halt, and with the soldiers seeking cover until the arrival of the main column.
It was some time later however before it was really known that Dargins horse
had ran away with the general.
Soon after after fierce skirmishing anew among buildings out houses, and from
tree to tree, for six hours the Glandelinians finally entered Trot, and as soon as
the army was marching in a dispatch boat ran up to the wharf---the first vessel flying
the Glandelinian Oh Colors that had ascended this stream since the war began.
the brave little craft making the vent ure because of the abiding faith in the govern
ment of Glandelinia in Mylet zes assurance, that he would be there at that time. The
boat was in insignificant enough scarcely larger than a gun boat. It brought no letter
letters; no papers of any kind- nothing but a small bag of dispatches for the general.
But for all that it was hailed with unbounded enthusiasm for it was the first
courier from the outside world since the army left the region of Vivian Wickey. It
spoke no word but the bright familiar flag at its peak seemed to be a per personal
message to every member of Mylet zes grand army, telling him the Glandelinians else
where were holding their own, that the Glandelinian government yet lived, and the
great heart of the Glandelinian Confedepate Nation confided in his patriotism and
courage. No wonder the general himself nailed the flag with as warm delight as
would thrill the heart of any patriot of days gone by in our own country, when
imprisoned within hearing of a deadly conflict, and after a nights weary watch he
looked out across the waters from his cell at the first gleam of dawn and would
give the most eloquent expression to his joy and sing the Star Spangled Banner.
At Trot town an expedition was organized to march down the banks of

Ermine Creek to the main Aronburgs Run Stream with a cloud of child slaves who
had been forced to attatch themselves to the army as it marched along. The big
plantations on the line o v of march had generally been abandoned by their owners
because of the danger of dangerous raids by Nationals and when the slaves were
compelled to follow the army northward they had to obey who her they desired to or not,
and usually did for Mylet zes was a man who would even sent a child slave to freedom into
a christian camp for exch a exchange of a prisoner and therefore they did not want to
displease so good a Glandelinian general, usually the very child slaves and the rebel
boy and girl sequts traveled together in the colu n and made a deplorable and sad
sight. The child slaves all had long bobbed hair, the worse kind of clothing, indeed
their costuming being something beyond description, and many were even stark naked
whether they be boys or girls. Here would be some slaves wearing cumbersome old
fashioned army hats too large for their heads and very dilapidated, yet bearing traces
of gilt and strange military filagee suggesting that they had been a very stylish
affair when brand new.
One slave was dressed in course plantation bresches, with a sky blue brass
buttoned coat very much out of repair, and her head topped off with an old straw hat
much too large for her and which she had to make holes in front of so she ocould
see so farvoid, it come down over her head. By her side a was a boy wearing a scoop
shovel bonnet resplendent with faded ribbons and flowers of every color of the
ari artest, a silk or satan dress of great antiquity and coarse brogans on her feet
which were large enough to fit a fat man or woman.
There were others too who were only an undershirt, some were entire nude and
their eyes were wide open in wonder fear or whatever sensation a child slave would
have while accompanying a marching army whe whether in wagons or on foot. Most of
the slaves rode in some of the empty wagons. But there there was no joy or happ in
ess among these slaves they were sad and hopeless. but some of them expecting to be
exchanged before long for Glandelinian soldiers held within the National camps as
prisoners were invariably gay hearted, regarding the jr exodious as a pleasure trip
and evidently strong in the faith that their lot on getting free was to be one of
bliss. But many of the slaves who even did not have any hopes were soon surprised.
That day a little beyond Trot town Mylet zes displayed a flag of truce and after
some agreement agout thirty thousand prisoners were released by the Nationals who
recieved two slaves for each prisoner.
The fine Abbieannian government arsenal at Trot town which had been used by
the Nationals was completely destroyed after all the munitions and arms and artillery
taken possession of by the army, general Mylet ze remarking that he would devastate ever
every town that had an arsenal but he could not keep his threat on account of the
concentration of unusually large National forces in front and he therefore went out to
find out who the enemy was. He was surprised to observe it was his old adversary
Vivianenna who had again been called to oppose Mylet e with a new army. The
Glandelinian troops now looked for a severe struggle, some felt there was a strong
probability of having to fight a part of paperer Jivians army as well as Vivianenna
Vivianenna but all were hopeful, believing that success with Beppo Avena rejoining
us on soon drawing near.
June the 2th the Twenty fourth Division was caught in flank by the Nationals and
had a sharp engagement lasting all day, but the battle though somewhat severe was not
general. Later reports indicating that it was found in its front the whole of
Vivianennas army with general Vivianenna at its head, the Corps under Dargin was
diverted from its course to go to its assistance, and made a hard nights march
under fire of long range gunnon over a miserable causeway of some construction built
over a boogy boggy ground. Rain fell in torrents all night long, the lightning was
unusually fearful, and as bolt struck a prtion of the column killing thirty men and
severely smocking others. They thought it was a small. The corps under general Hedro
had ascarcely less pleasant journey on the same errant pestered by the all nights
thunderstorm and by abbieannian cavarly attacks, over a at different road, and one
possibly a trifle better--nevertheless it could not have been worse.
On the 5th of June the army went into line of battle near Meldonville. Noth-
withstanding the condition of the ground, the abbieannians at various points for many
miles fought de perately and Mylet zes army won fresh laurels in defeating them.
General Dargins divisions deployed, a long skirmish line also aided in part by the
The Seventeenth and eighteenth corps. This prtion of the line was under orders to make
a strong demonstration to create a diversion in front of Hedroes Cr orps who had gone
into action further to the left so with so much energy and fury as to be in danger
of being overwhelmed. Unfortunately the ground and the conditions were unknown, and
Dargins line of attack, particularly those of Lacs Brookes division suffered severely
and plack Brook was wounded in the leg. The fire of the Abbieannians along a line of
ten miles was most terrific and was hailed in smoke of musketry and artillery without
pause but at the word the Glandelinians advanced through a heavy pine forest, the line
of general battle being near support moving on until they encountered the National
works and countless numbers of the men fell all along the line of charge all the
way through the woods and on up to the work and a large number fell dead and wounded

on the parapet. One of these a very young general officer of the Mangaboo division was killed a rifle ball having passed through his cheek making its exit behind the opposite ear, while the fragment of a shell torn his abdomen open. Whole lines of the Glandelinian attackers were shot dead on the enemy's works and finally the line of attack was forced back, but occupied the advanced rifle pits. Early the next morning without fighting a general battle as expected the Nationals again retreated having been pressed hard at other points. Vivisanna was ever to fight another battle with Mylets again untill much later in the war but that was not known then. Dargin's men however had fought the hardest and not only charged the rifle pits of the Abbiesannians but advanced fiercely on his entrenched line of battle and only fell back before greatly superior numbers. At night when relieved by another Mangaboo division, he remained with most of his men on the skirmish line keeping up a hot fire all night long without pause and faithfully did more than his duty although he could have with perfect justification have brought in all his men. Mylets main army nor that of Vivisannas had not been engaged but nevertheless the battle of Meldonville caused a combined loss of nearly a million men in killed, and two million more in wounded.

Two days later the army reentered Trot town and was again in full communition with the Glandelinian homes for heavy mails had been accumulating for more than three months past, and to make their happiness as nearly complete as any soldiers may be they were served with all the rations that had been captured from a large portion of the Abbiesannian camp captured in the early portion of the fierce conflict.

Immediately after the Glandelinian army had entered Mombi one of the Glandelinian generals was an actor which would have been a full chapter of experiences, which could have recalled to mind after the lapse of many scores of years and yet might have seemed to have had an existance only in dreamland. But a large package of military order military orders, a few bundles of love letters and three music boxes lying upon the generals desk assured the astonishing scene of the narrative.

General Cradle an old and well known friend of general Dargin's gave Hint to his friend of some military events that was hoped to bring a speedy capture of the military bases of the city of Angelinia Agathia. Mylets was to crush Vivisanna and then move upon the Vivians, whom it was reported that the Manleys were holding as in a vice. Those in high place were so well assured of the successful issue of these operations that the end of the war, and the transfer of the victory army of Mylets to the new born National capitol of Glandelinia for final review and disbandment were regarded as near at hand.

General Dargin was anxious that his command(the Mangaboo divisions) should make as presentable an appearance as possible when that event should occur. The fourth Division " general Meldon Bicknells was without a few brass bands but among the recruits recieved were quite a few musicians and no who represented Himself as having been a band master. These men at Mylets request were to be organized as a sort of band, while the general was ordered to Mombi Junction taking the leader with him to in a raid upon the town purchase the instrument s. A day later the necessary orders were made and the general and his companions began their journey traveling by rail to Mombi proper thence by boat through a dismal swamp till they reached their destination. The raid was therefore quite successful and the band master was sent backto the army with the instruments. To dismiss this part of the subject so as not to make it took too long once and for all it is only to be remarked that the band proved to be the very worse l the army and the alleged leader a most stupendous fraud. It is perhaps to the credit ofthe latter that he never murdered but one tune. It was the only one he ever attempted" All Glandelinia Forever March."

General Dargin himself availed himself of a saving culuse in his orders to remain in Mob Mombi for a few days and enjoy a season of much needed recreation. One evening soon after his arival he stood in the City Hall in the midst of a large throng of glandelinian army and navy officers engaged in discussing war questions with with considerable spirit. It was evident that all were of general Beppo Evans command though how they entered Mombi unseen was a mystery for they magnifice magnified the achievements achievements of the army of glandelinians elsewhere and of the besieged Glandelinians at Vivian Mickey not forgt foegetting to praise someht somewhat others of their friends of the west and south.

This was natural enough from their stand point but it was exceedingly surprising to general Dargin who finally spoke with emotion. his sentence had scarcely passed his lips when his hand was grasped by one in the uniform of a Glandelinian general of the highest rank who excitedly asked

" For goodness sake sir, are you one of Mylets grand generals?"

Being answered in the affirmative the stranger introduced himself as general Meldonia M Bicklenl Bicknell of the main branch of Manleys army having come to Mombi on a furlou furlough and in time to find it captured by Mylets army. Then another officer arived and pointed to his disfigured face--the cheek bone had been crushed by the fragment of a shell while fighting in the early part of the battle of Cedernine just passed. The two, strangers alike to the throng about them became close friends on the full

instant. The Eastern glandelinians hearing their conversation were surprised for they has had been unaware that general Mylets Myletses army had reached so far north. They were vesy sincere and cordial and proved to be the most companionable gentlemen and also were not ne of them of Manleys command not even Bicknell. Standing well back at the side of the lobby noting the altercation and the explanations but seeming to take no part whatever was an eldery man whose white hair crept out from beneath a large round hat, while a long military cloak of redish gray colorconcealed all evidence of rank. Approaching Bicknell, and Dargin he saluted and said that he had not been able to avoid overhearing the conver ation, and was sre than surprised that any of general Mylet es army should have reached so far north suo soon and come so close to Angelinia Agathia. Then he presented a card bearing his own name, and requested the general to become his guest.

The speaker was no other than general Physician who in the early part of the war had done his own part . His invitation at once of the highest o honor and a command was promptly accepted. The carriage belonging to the general was at the door and the three were soon at his residence for he had lived in Mombi before the outbreak of the deadly conflict conflict. It was now now quite late, and the two gun guests were at once shown to a large room with an injunction that they must be prepared to do a good deal of talking on the fuolowing morning. The next day while at breakfast, the two guests met Mrss Physician and her three children seon not under six years of age. The latter conversed with each other and with their parents then after breakfast all went to the library and general Dargin was requested to give a narrative of the campaign of general Mylet es great army beginning with the march from Sunbeam Creek. Never did any speake speaker have more attentive auditors, and their deep interest put him at so much ease that he told his story with unusual enthusiasm, general Bicknell frequ frequently calling a halt to ask pertinent questions or to comment, as the narrative progressed.

Then when the narrative was finished general Bicknell complied with the solicitations of his guests and gave a vivid des criser description of the fierce attacks of the Nationals armies upon his lines at Cedernine and the occurences proceeding it. He told how with his large divisions of men but greatly outnumbered by the Abbiesannians, he was virtually besieged in stanck Town near Headrick junction how pon his own responsibility and with the positive conviction that Manley would disapprove his action, he abandoned the town during a slight lull in the bloody action and got around to Headrick junction the key to the christian position by fighting his way out of the city, and being reinforced by general . Altoe he assem bled his commands in front of Headrick Junction, hoe he assaulted that place and captured it and the whole christian camp beyonf beyond in the face of the fierce cannonading and maketry fire from the christian line, and of how all the camps and barrucks went up in flames, how ammunition dumps and stores blew up like volcanic eruptions, and how the Angelinians were so strongly reinforced that he had to move off defeated in his purpose but had shown a desperate fifht fight.

During his furlough general Bicknell was now looking forward with the ardent anticipation of a gallent officer and noble glandelinian patriot to a scene which he regarded as a fitting close to his military life before he returned back to his army. At the early portion of the war say the first few months he had been compelled without a fight to surrender Mombi to his Christian enemies, but now Mylet es had re captured the town and he wished it to be his own glorious privilege to himself in person again raise over the ramparts he had so well defended the very flag he himself had been obliged to lower. He had but recently recieved from the war department of Glandelnia orders prescribing the ceremonies and announcing June the 10th 1914 the third anniversary of the surrender at the gate. General Bicknell was to raise the flag precision precisely at six oclock in the morning and it was to be sun saluted with one thousand guns from the forts, and with every battery of Mylets army firing the Glandelinian National salute. Later on these arragement arrans arrangements were fully carried at and that a great oration was delivered upon the spot by general Mylets himself.

General Bicknell spoke with entire freedom, and took a great pride in his own military history. He told how and why he had entered the Glandelinian army, and now he served on the staff of general Lusious Turner, and was wounded the first time at Bobesspeirre Pantonia. He expressed his great admiration for general Mylets and his pride in the great successes of that officer, whom he referred as an equal to general Jon Manley, or Mic-Hollester Johnst nia. He bade his guest to call upon general Iner Myl Mylets on rejoining the army and to convey to him his compliments and good wishes. Then the general asked for a souvenir of the great campaign, where upon general Dargin with pr pleasure, presented him with a good history of it written by one of the war correspondents which he had taken from the arsenal at Basilica having first at the generals request inscribed upon a fly leaf his name and a full statement of the circumstances under which they came into his possession. In return the general handed him a green card with a photograph of himself on the other side, upon the back of which he wrote;

" To general Isner Heidi Mylets from an admirer and lover of his dd time old time comrade, with regards of general Bicknell. Major general General."

On rejoining hi nisscommand general Dargin made good his promish to call upon general Isner Mylatze. He was recieved kindly and the warm hearted Glandelinian general was greatly pleased at the incident, speaking in high terms of his friend general Loconia Maldonia Bicknell and relating many anecdotes with reference to theirvery their early comradeship.later on he andressed general Bicknell a note in which he said;

" The unusual episode with reference of your interview with general Dargin is certainly most interesting with me. for I too esteem him highly. I hopeyou I hope you and all others of my best generals who once served nder me may survive the w r war whether we win or lose. Truly your friend. I.H.Mylatze."

The mornin before leaving Mombi Junction Dargin had occasion to visit the big post office. He was standing upon the top most step of a mailbuilding when a bulliten was posted announcing that the Viviens were concentrating in very heavy force since Cedernine near a town and stream with the name of Eva St Claire and that another terrible storm of war was threatening. so this moment there was not more than the usual bustle on the streets streets but in less time than it can be told, the scene changed and the streets everywhere was packed from end to end with dense masses of soldiers. It was the threatening of another battle on the same once bloody grounds. The tidings had flown fast as there was no need of telegram or printed sheet. Men saw the news in each others face. Then the bulletin sent on to say Manley had been arrested at many points since. the disaster at Cedernine, and the vast crowd hooted and hooted again then exhausted with their own derisious effort, a great hush came over the came over the vast assemblage of soldi s auxiliary and the voices of birds were heard on the house tops. Then to celebrate the capture of Mombi there sent up to the very top of the post office the triumphant flag of Glandelinia regal in a splendor it had never worn before, while unaerneart underneath from the doom high up in the air to the very ground were flags and flags and nothing but flags until the spire was a mass of bright beautifully colored.untin bathed in the sunshine of afternoo afternoon. Then the vast concourse with streaming eyes, and tremulous voices took upthe gladsome voices wedded to the music again the long marsh like song of "[illegible]" " All Glandelinia forever."
There was no discord in that vast volume of thanksgiving. All differences as how this end should have been reached, or by whom should have come deliverance were forgotten and there was no thought but aught but that victory had been gained anew and more brilliant brilliantly and that better success will insure the capture of angelinia Agathia.

CHAPTER SIXTY FIVE...

BEAUTIFUL SCENES IN AND OUTSIDE OF MOMBI. A LOYAL GLANDELINIAN. A NIGHT SCENE IN A DISMAL SWAMP OUTSIDE OF MOMBI. ASSASSIONATION OF A GREAT GLANDELINIAN GENERAL IN THE NET. RAGE OF THE GLANDELINIAN TROOPS AND TERROR OF CHRISTIAN CITIZENS. THE NEWS REACHES THE ARMY AT MOMBI. A TRUCE BETWEEN GENERAL HERO TURNER AND MYLETZE. FEARS FOR THE SAFTY OF MYTLE MYLETZE. THE CHAPE DRAPED SWORD. THE ARMIES OF HERO TURNER AND MYLETZE CONFRONTING EACH OTHER UNDER FLAG OF TRUCE. SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF GENERAL BEPPO EVANS. SURRENDER OF TURNER. THE TERMS GRANTED. QUARREL BETWEEN MYLETZE AND THE MANLEYS. SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF GLANDELINIA. REORGANIZEDWITHIN THE SOUNDS OF THE CHRISTIAN GUNS. A BRILLIANT ARRAY OF PRESIDING OFFICERS. GENERAL MYLETZE ON A BEAUTIFUL HORSE. ON TO ANGELINIA AGATHIA. BEPPO EVANS AND MYLETZES ON BETTER TERMS THAN BEFORE. TRUT CAPTURED, A PRISON PEN AT THAT TOWN. STRANGE AMUSEMENT OF THE PRISONERS. PROFANE VERSES. TRUT COURTHOUSE AND ALBERTINIA. THE BATTLE AT OZMA TOWN. DEATH OF GENERAL ALEXANDRIA FRANCIS.
ARRIVAL AT BETSY BOBBIN. A GRAND REVIEW OF TROOPS IN SAME TOWN. DARGINS ARMY. THE SOLDIERS OF THE SOUTH. A PHANTOM OF GLANDELINIAN ARMIES. GENERAL MYLETZES ORDER. ONWARD BOUND UNDER SEVERE FIRE. RESISTANCE AT EVERY STEP . TROOPS SHIPWRECKED ON THE ARONBURGS RUN BY ENEMY FIRE. GENERAL DARGINS ORDER. UP THE ARONBURGS RUN. A FORT CONQUENTINIA. STILL ON TO ANGELINIA AGATHIA. A DEMORILIZED COMMAND REMONSTRANCES AGAINST THE CONDUCT OFTHE RESISTING NATIONALS. ARRIVAL AT ALBERT. THE TROOPS REINFORCED. A STRANGE PICTURE.

RETURN
RETURNING from Mombi Junction to Mombi proper to the front a most magnificent scene would have presented itself to the eye at the outskirts of this place, and also on the rivet near the sharves. With the help of his great aides in the west general Manley that is John Manley had begun his designs upon southern Culverinia in the west, and in view of posible complications every maritime power in Christiandom had sent one or more war vessels by means on the only open river to the National Government into the spacious harbor whi whench they might reach angulinian states without much delay if necessary, and indeed they surely had come but I only in time to now be the property of Isner Mylatzes army, and which he decided to have Manley send to Vivian Hickey by a se secret water route to aid in sending provisions to the garrisons there resisting the abbleshnians so long. Here in this river before Mombi town were the ships flying the flags of all nations, and war vessels of all type but among them none looked so trim andc and r ready for action nor did any fly such beautiful colors as the flag of Glandelinia. Here were also the battle scarred gunboats, which for nearly two years had lain under a ceaseless storm of iron hail from the National batteries near Anna Aronburg and swift heavily armed cruisers battered by tempests of river and sea batteries fire while striving to break through Glandelinian craft at Hickey bay and while persueing Glandelinian blockade runners and blocading Glandelinian ports and Vivian Hickey and which had come to Mombi for repairs. First they hadcbeen captured by the Nationals at this very port but now Mylatze had them in his own possession and they were ordered to be repairee repaired for further service.
Towering over all rose the war like sides and lofty spars of ten big Glandelinian battleships made obsolete by many big guns. They were somewhat larger than the big British warships of war days and carried for each ship over three hundred such big turret guns. In the wake of these in curious contrast, somewhat resembling a long barge with a slanting house on its top armed with three hundred and fifty big pounder guns lately fo floated one of the most formidable of all the Glandelinian craft the big Cytian or River Ram battleships, resembling the Confederate Merrimac of Cival Civl Civil war days but extending to the length of five to nine hundred feet and so morbidible that the biggest warships itself could never wreck it not even with the most powerful torpedoes. But these were here also for repairs, as some had engine trouble, or broken smoke stacks and also coms for fuel and recruits.
To leave Mombi for a certain part of the Glandelinian army it was necessa necessary for hundreds of thousands of men to leave in these crafts thus mentioned and take passage a considerable distance up the river. These crafts the smallestvof which were about eight, yards in length had suffic sufficient room to shelter the artillery and a thousand man each, while the bigger could take on nearly 10,000 . The most prominent passengers aboard were three chief war correspondents, and a Glandelinian civilian whom was known as Pendro Pedro. An acquaintance was speedily formed and Mr Pedro proved to be a most companionable gentleman. He was a native of Northern Glandelinia and also a man of consideable note. as a member of the big convention to make the unsuccessful attempt to vote the state of angelinia out of the abblemanian Union in the early secession days he took a leading part however inthe deliberations of that body, and would have hanged those bitterly opposed to their rebellious spirit

if a body of abbleannian cavarly had not come to their rescue. Thereafter it was not safe for him to live within the Christian territory and as time he was loudly denounced by a mob of children themselves as a." Glandelinian Child butcher" and at one time a rope was actually placed about his neck, and he would have dangled from the brahc branch of a big tree had it not been for the atervention of prominent Glandelinians who were his warm friends. The route lay through a dismal swamp laying along the edge of a forest which the river often overflowed, a wild and mst lonely and dangerous region, a swamp which was mre boggy than land or water, and which to try and go through was actual suicide. It was night, and the moon though partly covered by clouds was at its half the light increasing by contrast the gloom of the swamp and the winding of the river which was almost entirely concealed by the dense foliage fringing its banks. Here and there straggling moonbeams crept through, and their fitful glint pon the dark waters far away seemed as if it might be the fire fly lamp of some demon ghost, and one often caught a glimpse of the unusual Willeotheuwisps will-o-the-wisps flaring over dangerous and bottomless quick sand and other bogs.

But more suggestive reminiscenses clung to the lonely region. It was a scene of horror for even the Glandelinians escaped that no matter how dangerous this swamp may be there was no telling how many abbleannian bushwackers would be lurking it in its depth ready to fire upon the ships with hidden artillery. The North of the cit city was reached June the Fifteenth 1914 and there on the day following was recieved news of the glorious consummation of general Maldonia picknells mission to Mombi. The joy of the troops still stationed at Mombi on recieving the news was unbounded, but it was of short duration. The hurrahs had scarcely died at when other news came on the evening of the same day of victory and gladness almost before the echoes of the joyful guns at Mombi had ceased to roll that general prude the beloved and true hearted command er next to Beppo Evans, in Beppo Evans command had fallen not in battle, or in scouting tours or otherwise in any line of duty but by the hand of some assassin.

To the whole of Mylstzes army which was preparing for action at the tim the recollection of this unusual tragedy came as a dreadful night mare, and who could imagine in the terrible sensations; the awful forboding it awoke.

It was not even so long ago that the Glandelinian nation was overwhelmed with grief because of the death of general Turner at Dantonia. The latter death, however was in time of fierce battle the former in time of inactivity. With general Lulsus Turner dead, the Glandelinian army though badly wrecked still existed, Manley took command, and th the smooth continuous movement of the Glandelinian war cloud was not to be interrupted. When general Drudd brude of Beppo Evans command fell the Nationals in the east were in possession of most of the country, and men of the rebels dreaded lest the assassins bullet might consummate that war crime against even National abbleannian civilization, which lines of battle had for over two years so far have tried unsuccessfully to accomplish against the rebellion.

For the Glandelinians nder Myletze, as well as Beppo Evans the overwhelming surrow, and fear of possible evil of awful character to follow fell upon all the soldiers and the Glandelinian nation like a pall. The soldiers drilled in an aimless sort of way, and blue blanched cheek cheeks. The ordinary concerns of military life the routine military duties which through long continued of habit had become to be performed machanically were fogt fog forgotten, and many soldiers who usually drilled the most spled splendid make many comilcs comical mis-a mistakes. Then as the mind slowly grapsed the horrible reality, stupor gave way to fierce rage and an intense desire to be revenged upon all Nationals whether men women or children. National women then fled all towns in path of the advance of Mylstze or Beppo Evans, and all who bore the name of National fearful that they would be vi visited with destruction of property and perhaps of life, left the rhomes and came to abbleannian military head quarters bringing with them their children whose danger seemed the greatest, and pleaded in tears to the military to save their children from the Glandelinians.

But so far as Mylstze's or Beppo Evans army were concerned, their fears were idle, cowardl cowardly, their pleads pleads absolutely unecessary. For it can be the highest tribute that can be paid to the self self-control and magnanimity of the Glandelinian soldiers of these two armies, that their rage was expended with their breath with the capture of the very assassin within the town of Mombi and his immed late execution, and that neither bullet nor torch was sent upon its deadly work. If they had been the armies under Manley why then it's different ----- there is no need to say the reader knows himself from Manleys character.But it is wonderful therefore to record that not one soldier of Izner Mylstzes army except the escaped prisoners from Basilica committed a deed of excess--indeed if he so willed a single one might have like those of Manleys drenched the land in innocent blood and covered the name of Mylstze andcBeppo Evans with undying shame.

The next day June the eighteenth the main army arived at Mombi junction the news of general prudes assassination then not yet having reached the troops, and when one of the generals informed the members of his mess they were very incredulous regarding it as one of the biggest jokes which were no so numerous those bloody days.

The, took him as a big joker, or rather also saying.

Where did you get thatdrink last night." and " What was it you drank" and so on.

But later in the day general Mylstze himself gave authenticity to the sad story by the publication of an order in which after reciting the cur circumstances he said;

This it seems that our enemy the ,ationals despairing of meeting us in the open manly warfare, begins to resort to the work of assassins. But I do not wish to say in other words that this might be universal or general, for I know for sure that the great mass of the abbleannian army would scorn to assassin ate a great general, but nevertheless I believe it the absolute consequence of abbleannian government not for the full purpose of fighting in this fashion, but probably to avenge the massacre of women and children committed by the armies under the Monleys and of the great disasters caused by said armies such as big, explosions, food fire and so forth.

Therefore we that is I and Beppo Evans have met every phase which this unusual war has assumed, and must no now be prepared for it in its worse shape, that of assassins and bushwackers, snipers, and angelinian guerrillas, but woe unto the Nationals who seek to expend their wild insane passons on in such a way for there is but one dread result.. We have surrounded a abbleannian army under general Nero Turner from whence the assassion had come into Beppo Evans army and if he does not comply with my demands for surrender within three days I'll give him no quarter."

Then occured scenes more remarkable than any other witnessed at Mombi town. Mylstzes army had surrounded that of Nero Turner, the latter having abandoned Mombi town. But nevertheless both sides were still drawn up in line of battle only a few hundred yards apart, but it seemed as if peace negotiations were in progress and white flags along the lines proclaimed a truce. But many of Mylstzes men forgot this state of affairs in their thirst for revenge, and here and there large brigades and detatchments of Mangaboos, Scoodliers, and Greelaywogs grasped their long rifles, and withoutbthought of orders, and nled by officers, mowed to tye the front. If they had not been frustrated, and had they fired even a single volley, or even still more had only a single gun been fired it would have opened a tremendous conflict which would have been the most horrible of the war for it would have involved both armies in which no quarter would have been asked or given. Wi e wiser counsils prevailed however and the hot headed soldiers went reluctantly to the rear.

The next day general Izner Mylstze and general Nero Turner met to consider terms for the surrender of his besieged abbleannian army. A long conference was held alom midway between the lines and was regarded by all of Mylstzes army with the greatest misgivings. They were fearful lest their general should be slain through treachery and there was much alarm and nervlousness untill he had returned in safty within his own lines.

General Mylstze during the conference wore his sword and in its hilt was a frayed and black colored fragment of crape twined thereon by his orderly at his request, as Mylstze required the army to wear morning mourning for six months of or more in emort memory of the lamented general. It appeared to be the most saddening and sacred of all the Glandelinian war relelcs, relics.. on June the 19th generals Mylstze and Nero Turner again met to arrange for the surrender of the abbleannian army. The two generals knew but not the men that gen ral Drude had been assassinated. Other conferences followed but as to their results the Glandelinian troops who became greatly impatient knew nothing and yet feared that the Glandelinian government might have overruled the terms granted by Mylstze to Nero. Therefore the tro armies had lain in idleness under the flag of truce for two days and nights after negotations had opened, when general Beppo Evans suddenly appeared upon his this scene, his army having come up and made a junction with Mylstze.

His coming taken in connection with the protracted delay, when all exc expected an abbleannian army to surrender immediately was painfully suggestive, and the troops concluded that general Nero's answer was not satisfactory to Mylstze, and Beppo Evans had come to aid him force the surrender or massacre the abbleannian army in a noquarter battle. There was no warrent for this conclusion, but the men believed it to be the fact and so implicitly implicitly did theybtrust Mylstze and Evans that ignoran ignorant of the merits of the case they looked upon Nero with hatr hatred and revenge and this feeling was intensified when on the day of general Beppo Evans arival orders were issued to the ending of the truce and the renewal of hostilities at the expiration of the agreed three days notice. The men had supposed an easy capture of this Abblean nian army of only four sen d illion men fourteen million men but they now felt that the wisdom and honor of their chief had been called in question by the Christian general, and they were inclined to resent the other day of delay and wanted to discard the flag of truce immediately. Happily however for before the ending of that second day another conference was held by the opposing commanders, terms were immediately arranged, and Nero's men laid down their arms forever.

The struggle with these armies, only one attle too and not a severe one was ended and the curtain was now about to fall upon one of the final scenes a most fitting one which was to shed added glory upon the gallent Mylstze and his voctirous victorious hosts.

Here was the long line of ashen gray which marched out of the region of Delight's Junctions nearly two years ago and from that first victory in that bloody battle pressed on from victory to victory, every halt, every skirmish every engagement, every movement of the campaign adding as more to its lists of the most heroic achievements.

It had broken a portion of the National in- Investment of fortress Thumbelinia, and during the battle of Delight's Junction stormed and carried the christian positions after repulsing their assault upon North Bend. It at snatched victory from defeat at the same conflict. Hiedi town fell before its dogged determination, and other places succumbed to its most impetuous assaults. Hiedi town was literally hammered to pieces under its terrible blows. Then defiantly it marched eighteen hundred miles through the heart of a hostile territory, demanding and recieving the surrender of the first of the foes about within four hundred miles within the very gate of his capitol. Myletzes army so far had been the victor which in the west as He well knew Manley and all his Confederates was being hammered to pieces and spanked by the Nationals. Therefore Myletzes army had the power and the right to be exultant. Its bands played a tumult of manic music and its artillery from thousands of guns thundered the most jubilant volleys heard at Angelinia Agathia. Its mighty columns marched with pomp and most arrogant step in sight of the first of the National enemy it had conquered. It was like the scenes honored in the days of chivalry. Nothing could be seen but the disdainful look of the victor, and hagine the bended knee of the vanquish ed, the surrendered swords, the grounded muskets and the pillage of the camp which ensued. To the victor belongs to the spoils.

The purple lines grounded arms in the front of the Glandelinian camp, and handed over swords may was not even allowed to retain their own flags. The Gray lines stacked grey lines stacked arms in its own quarters. For two whole days came the blare of many bands hundreds of them, the peal of cannon and the shouts from millions of voices.

It was pitiful indeed to look upon those men in purple. Engaged in a cause which had a great Holy as, and yet forced to ground their arms because their cowardly general surrendered was a movement which had a great wrong, --a crime against humanity and civilizationp-- a surrender to an enemy which was considered a Foe of Heaven. They had the same hardy manhood and the same stern devotion to what they knew was right as God is right. As soldiers they had won a right to be admired and honored. Ever in retreat they like Vivianna hid made a stout battle at every stopping place. Defeats did not disheurten them and to the very last they fought with conspicious courage. In their purple uniforms a uniform that betokens a righteous nation, and their broad purple hats they looked more like soldiers of Christ indeed. That they should be such was wonderful. But to their cowardly general it seems as if their cause holt holy as it is was a losing game from the first. The vast mahority had not recieved tidings from their families for many a month, they only knew that the war tempest had swept oer their homes, and their fearful anxiety as to the fate of their loved nes was unappeased.

On account of being so far away from their bases of supplies, they were more poorly provisioned than Myletzes army and indeed their very medical department was worse than even their comi commissariat, the two great necessities of the field hospits hospital quinine and morphine were never to be had. Yet amid all these ja hardships and discouragements, they were courageous, self reliant, even hopeful because they knew their cause was right. All praise t for their true soldiership. But it seemed that shame and everlasting disgrace was to be upon the base conspirators who caused the general to surrender to an army and general whose fighting was for only a most unholy cause.

The terms granted by general Izner Myletzes was most severe but but reasonable in other ways. Field transportation, and artillery and artillery and wagon horses and all arms and ammunition of general Turmers army or belonging to the National army which had surrendered were to be given up to the Glandelinian army including tents and all army provi proper y property but each brigade of the military of the christian army was allowed to disrobe themselves of their uniforms, put on civilian clothing which Myletzes army would furnish furnish at its own expense and march to their homes as out of the war altogether, but the generals and officers who surrendered were to be retained as prisoners. There were within the christian army which surrendered over one hundred thousand child slaves rescued from many a Glandelinian plantation and to the surv surprise of the Christian soldiers Myletzes in the terms for surrender passed a decree that all said child slaves shall be thus retained by the vanquished to be taken to their own country.

This seemed a right cause for Myletze in one way but it was a blow to Manley who Manley who was even very jealious of Myletze as he won so much while the former was being crushed in every battle. All of Manleys army officers and all those for him crit icised Myletsz severely for granting such favorable terms, for usually it was the law of war to even re retake all child slaves taken from a vanquished army and keep the soldier as prisoners a well. And it is highly probable however that the most high of the censure came upon Manley not only for his own defeats but also for his interference with Myletze which the government of Glandelinia did not like which claimed that Manleys interfer was overruled at Glandelinia city, and that as Myletzes was the victor he could do

she sees fit and also another thing, if Manley and his Confederates did not allow so many massacres to be committed he and they too would have had better luck in their on campaigns. This This cause the unfortunate animadversions of the Three Manleys with reference to the terms about the slaves first submitted and the rejected portions of this memorandum provided for the disbanding of the National army and only the retain ing of the officers who surrenders , besides allowing the slaves to remain free use therefore overuled by the aurthorities acting under the Manley s who seemed to lose their heads, and the former authorized a semi offical statement which was a hot argument against the agreement. It asserts that the agreement practically acknowledged the National government that Myletze was acting as a traitor, that in secret Myletze was seeking to reform and reestablish other National armies from his own to aid them overthrow the rebellion and to place in the hands of many child slaves arms and nations of war which might be used as soon as the Glandelinian armies were seperated on in an effort of their own to aid the Nationals to gain their freedom.

It istherefore remarkable to note how high feeling rose against general Myletze, who the day before was regarded by Manley and his generals as a demi-god. Even leading Glandelinian papers which had never faltered its its in its evotion to the Glande linia cause and had bestowed the most greatest praise upon general Myletze was soon led by Manleys statement to make a bitter assault upon the Glandelinian general. It could have been said that in reading the compact one was at a loss to know at this time of the war which of the two, turmer, or Myletze agreed to surrender. These infamious terms of Myletze in not only liberating a army of abbieannian Christian dogs, and not only to secure full amnesty to every cu class of Christian Dogs who are fighting to overthrow Child slave y slavery which they hold is a sin against God, but to open the way in league with the Christian Dogs in freeing thou a thousands of child slaves.

This ignoble instrument might have become a menance to our cause. Therefore the act of general Myletze was one of dangerous insurburdination, and that the government and King of Glandelinia should side with Myletze, when he himself is fully responsible for the war itself and not the Christian dogs, is the biggest of fools on earth."

General Myletzes hotly contended that the agreement by its very term and by every p inicpal of law could not be wrong, pr providing he retained all the materials of the camp, and every christian officer who surrendered including the main general himself, and that as long as it was approved by the King Himself he was not going to allow any one not superior to him to tell him what to do. And further more he explained that he had taken all precautions necessary to lay the matter before the Glandelinian king in all its fulln ss, sending several staff officers to Vanity Fair City, and enjoining pon him to avoid spies and in informers, and to say not a ord word to any body whatever untill the King glandlin Procile himself could make known his Determination. and he said further more;

I have the written doc documents right in my own hand signed by the King himself approving my terms to its fullness, that my terms were no folly whatever, and also it does seem strange to e me that of all Glandelinian generals who have armies many times bigger than mine over there in the west like the Manleys, should allow themselves to be paddled spanked by smaller armies lthan their own, like their disasterous defeats at Codernine, Evangeline St Claire, Mic-whirther, Badge Evans and all other places shows which is a disgrace to the cause and our southern glandelinia States. Therefore Manley is just jealious that I have covered a territory of over fifteen hundred miles in a little over a year, while he has during a longer period of time never gained an ince of ground, and neither retain a foog of ground during the campaigns the so called " christian dogs" made against him. He if would act more like a so called " christian dog" himself and not like a " pussy cat" he would win more victories, and not one man, defeats."

Meanwhile general manley was further complicating matters by ordering troops of other armies under his command but stationed inactive elsewhere to invade general Myletzes territory and ree all offensive operations, sin disregarding the strange truce existing bet e between general Myletze and Turmer prending the discussi n of the strange terms of surrender. Fortunately Manleys order was sternly revoked by general Leonia Heldonia Bicknell the main chief commander of all Glandelinia, and none too soon either, for it seemed evident that Manley and Myletze were absolutely absolutely on the eve of a bloody collision.

Myletze declared-

For me to fight a dirty dog like Manley and his army is no disgrace of or to Glandelinia. If glandelinia was freed of such a butcher the nation would not be under the disgrace so much as she is now."It was one of the most painful recollections to any of the glandelinian soldiers under either Manley or Myletze that two great offic ials so high in the esteem of the Glandelinian nation, each so necessary to the triumphant vin dication of its unholy aurthority as Manley and Mylet , Mylet ze Myletze should have been so completely estranged by these unfortunate events, that even in this hour of triumph when Myletze and his army won the first most gli glorious glandelinian victory of the war, that both should become forever bitter enemies, and whenever they would fight side by sight againstthe christians yet never

would Manley or Myletze recognize each other, and that during the later part of this bloody war one of these two went to his death, unforgiven, and unforgiving so far as the Nations can ever know. During the short stay of the army at Mombi the foundation was laid for the reorganization of the army mysteriously called the " society of the In Glandelinian army" the earliest as well as the most conspicious and successful of any Glandelinian army ever existing yet. Its memberships represented an army which had now for its generals, Beppo Evans, Cannonia, Mic-pollester and Myletze. The achievemen achievements of that command were as brillaint and remarkable as the lives of its chiefs though mostly in his long march, Beppo evans so far never encountered but one enemy in his pathit's nucleus was half a dozen brigades whihc which occupied Dalghis junction when the first guns were fired in that dreadful battle. The army then grew to be seventy million men, when it commenced its first investment, and afterwards stormed and carried other places just previously mentioned. Further on its numbers were swelled to nearly a hndred million who fought at Heidi investing and capturing the place comprising the fourteenth corps, and all other big divisions and finally capturing Mombi and forcing the surrender of general Jurmer. Few of its many hundreds of brigades traveled less then six thousand miles during that long campaign, many of them all but doubled the distance. It's roll of dead was appaling beyond comparison but not so heavy as that of the Glandelinian armies of the west. If this fiction history of the Glandelinian army was phenomenal the reorganization of it was dramatic. It was literaly born amid the clash of arms a little before the progress of the war after the Crowley war cloud and the sound of the abbiennian guns was the accompaniment o to the songs of the camp at its first meeting.

June the 18th 1914 Myletzes and Beppo evans forces were grouped about Mombi under orders to move against Another Glandelinian army as soon possible but later in the day general Myletze recieved from the Glandelinian government a note stating that Manley would nterfere no more with a view to avert hostilities between the two Glandelinian forces so badly threatening, but this was not known till later.

That evening a large number of Glandelinian officer of the army met in the city hall at Mombi. All were in the highest spirits, for general Myletzes order had been just issued in which he announced the surrender of general Jurmer ending;

" Glory to our Glandelinia; to our Country, and all honor to ar co our comrades in arms, and hope for a glorious victory at Angelinia Agathia toward whom we are marching. A little more labor, a little more toil on our part, and the great war is won, and our government will stand free from Abbiennia Aurthority after to two long years of war."

Among the company was general Black Charleston Brooks. He was in his happiest mood, despite the remberance of his stinging defeat so early in the war at Ester Stirring, and made a brilliant impromptu speech, congratulating his comrades upon the speedy conclusio conclusion of general Jurmers surrender, and suggesting the hasty reorganization of the army to preserve the army, and renew the campaign as soon as possible. A committee of Air Tribunal with general Brooks the head was appointed to draft a plan for speedy reorganization and the meeting adjourned subject to call. Another meeting was held the next day, June the 19th when general Black Brooks reported as follows;

" The Reorganization of this army for the continued campaign against Angelinia Agathia shall be known as the " Mysterious society of the army of Glandelinia, and shall include every officer who has served with honor in said army.

The object of this Society shall be to keep the army as strong as possible, to be enabled to continue in no small degree its glorious achievements in our countrys cause, and that as soon as we can arive there, Angelinia Agathia will be our's. And the fame and glory of all the army officers who have fallen in the battles either on the field, of conflict or in the line of their duty, shall be a sacred trust to this Reorganization Soe Society which shall cause the army to strive harder in their memory. At the time of this meeting the army was under orders to move forward on the following day. In the afternoon of the same day a large number of officers met elsewhere in Mombi to hold a council. Their membership was composed of officers of the Fifth and Sixteenth Divisions. The two united in an effort to be the first to enter Angelinia Agathia when the place was reached.

At the evening all the officers united at a banquet in honor of the victory, and addresses were made by generals Cannonia, Black Brooks, Myletze and Beppo evans. and others. The council was successful in every way and every officer agreed to all plans. At this meeting also an effort was made to admit to membership many lieutenants as colonels and generals as more commissioned generals and high officers were badly needed but many declinned the honor. It was objected that they were not well enough educated in military works to become officials of such high rank so far even though they had fought s desperately, with their commands in the face and under the sound of hostile guns.

It was probably one of the grandest of all councils ever held anywhere and was one of national interest to Glandelinia. Even this council was the most notable of all events ever known and attracted the presence of the most distinguished glandelinian citizens of Mombi city as wel as other military men of the nation, and the orations and responses to sentiments were worthy of the most cultured audiences of any land and

banquet was a very grand affair, the greatest of all for the co clebration of a great victory. Myletze delivered an annual address at this banquet and again the Song March " All Glandelinia forever" was sung w by all at the great Feast.. The most peculiar part of these scenes was that the great Monuments of Emperor Ivian and some of his Daughters in the city of Mombi was never harmed by the Glandelinians even though the celbration of the Glandelinian victory made it the occasion of one of the finest pageants that any city in the world would have ever witnessed within its streets.

The last speech of Myletze ran as follows;

" How we all looked for this grand time after our long and devious wanderings, but we have done our work well faithful soldiers, and now I your commander re-echoe every sentiment and tell you, to do your best during the remainder of our journey, and that sooner or later Angelinia Agathia too like this city will be in our possession. The day will come when she will fall, but if Manley ever attempts a like campaign we must beat him to it, for we wion to make a good victory of our cause, but not to lal lay the city of Angelinia Agathia in ruins like that butcher would. He will rub the helpless inhabatants wih while we will not, he is only after money and precious jewels while we are after only a success, so that when the war is ended every soldier in our army will be able to tell his children that he had heard the first hostile shot atvpelight's Junction and the last boom of cannon at Angelinia Agathia.

So go then therefore and have unbounded faith in our cause, i our country and its flag, and we willwin for the country of Glandelinia a fame equal to that or greater to that we won here at Mombi, and He who holds the fate of all nations in the palm of His hand will see that our labors and fighting are not in vain, and that the glorybof glory of glandelinia and her noble armies for which you battle in this war shall not be tarnished by an insedious Christian foe."

At last the big glandelinian army again turned its face northward. It took up the cry of " on to angelinia Agathia". It was indeed a very odd experience foe a few days to jog along the road after recieving the surrender of a abbiennian army and yet surprisngly again being forced to stop here and there to form a line of battle, and also to go to sleep at night and then to be disturbed by a midnight call to reinforce the long line of Glandelinia skirmishers. Now however no straggling or unecessary plundering was tolerated. Citizens of villiages and towns even who sympathised with the National cause did not flee at the approach of this gray coated glandelinian army, but women and children of the christian cause flocked to road ways and streets to see them pass through the places when captured, and even then Beppo Evans and Myletzes were yet firmer in their faith and friedship of each other than before the matter admiring the great white horse Myletze rode and the two could agree that each together could clean out any big christian army that dared to face them.

The line of march lay through many points of great interest, down a portion of the yellow Brick or Big Girl Knool Road to be later in the war rendered famious for the scene of one of the most terrible battles of all as well as one of the moer most brilliant victories for one of the nations and one of the most decisive of the war, of which side will not be mentioned here.

Passing by an old farm where Violet and her sisters, were born the army again crossed the long Aronburg's un Stream but had aquite a fight before it could enter a small town called Marcu. Two days afterwards Manter was reached on the northwest section of the same river(this river runs from Northeast to southwest) immediately opposite Trot town. Here they encountered a portion of Jimmie Vivians gallent concentinian troopers who by their hard riding and desperate fightings were so often dangerously close to Myletzes base of supplies. Their uniforms were of an exe excessive stl style and were regarded by Myletzes army withgreat contempt. not far off lay Trot town mown a big villiage, which had been ofor a long time in possession of the nationals. General Meldon picknell of the christian side was in command here and the bridge across the river here at this point had been destroyed and Myletzes engineers had to lay pontoons to cross over.

The army that held Trot town was strong but Myletze determined to go into the town at all hazards. Accordingly a large body made a charge upon the town covered by artillery, and the town was in their possession before picknells main army or the general knew anything of it. The town too was captured by sheer wait of numbers. Ther There was no great los in this engagement but many prisoners w re were taken. Bicknell learning that Myletzes whole army including Beppo Evans outnumbered him ten to one retreated, and the next day the army entered Trot town in regular order.

There were many points of interest noted here with keen curiously, especially the mansion so long occupied by Emperor Ivian before the war, and the capitol of the Nation which had been the quarter for the royal house before it was moved to Angelinia Agathia. These and other big public buildings were heavily draped in mourning because of the war by order of the National aurthorities and these were not disturbed by the Glandelinian soldiers, and the army had entered the city so suddenly and without warning that the inhabatants all women and children had no chance to flee, and were totally surprised that tye glandelinians instead of doing them harm were respot respectful

and either k kindly treated them or bothered no one as they marched through. The capitol grounds were rich in statuary. Here was a magnificent statue of emperor Vivian and his brother -mperor and near it the fine gold statues of his daughters and the queen. It was the finest work of art and even this was not touched by Myletzes men, though of course most of the soldiers jeered at them and said mockery words concerning them. If Manleys army had marched through, everything in the town would have been laid in ashes, and God help the women and children.

One of the biggest prisons in the Angelinia State was viewed with a mournful interest. It was an immense building, three blocks long, and six stories high, and when the glandelinians entered had been crammed with one hundred and fifty thousand Glandelinians who were held prisoners there all being so crowded that there was absolutely no room for more. They were released and it was found by those who released them that the walls were covered with inscriptions written by the unhappy occupants all breathing an air of hopel hopeless despondency, yet full of bitter hatred for the " Christian Dogs" and lurid with the words of blasphemous anathemas against god and every living creature in existence. The prisoners sang many a blasphemious song and had done so with great vigor howling the refrain at the top of their voices, very often aggravating the Nationalguards on the outside to such a degree as to cause them to fire a few shots through the windows in the vain hope of putting a stop to the noisy disturbance.

The floors of this prison were marked off with many cherker boards, and other scenes testifying to the efforts made to kill time by the prisoners, but these species of amusement were only da available in the earliest days of the war, for later on the building was becoming too crowded to admit of anything of the kind.

After crossing the river and then leaving Trot „own the army passed by a famious old building known as Maldons Court House, and here was some sharp fighting with a body of Abbieannians which retreated however. within these walls „mperor Vivian pleads pleaded his first case in behalf of his war war stricken nation, and won a grand victory. He was borne out of these doors in great triumph upon the shoulders of the people, and was their famious emperor from that instant. From „rot „own on the Glandelinians had some unusual amount of fighting, struggling in a succession of strange battles for a week every day and night; and had to charge and fight through a country bristling with field works defended by fierce Abbieannians at every place but their advance was not stopped and the Abbieannians had to retreat and abandon the debris of their vast camps.

The army then on July the First passed close to the city of Ozma and seeing a strong array of Abbieannians the like of which was unusual the „landelinian army halted and prepared for another action. It was discovered that the range in front of Ozma city was occupied by General Germania and Jimmie Vivian together with an immense army of winkies. The country here was quite high well nigh devoid of timber and commanded a fine view for many miles to right and left. Across a little stream lat the city scatteringly spread over ground even sloping over to the very waters edge a but only occupied by Abbieannian soldiers, and just beyond the town was visible a long heavily wooded ridge, crowned with great breastworks and teeming with long lines of long range artillery, and while which Myletze knew served the Abbieannian army to good purpose. To him it required but little imagination to fill out so suggest ive a landscape with hundreds of batteries and troops, and who could ever think of the dreadful battle scene to come. Myletze during the first and second and third of July formed his positions and troops, and then on the fourth of July 1914 twenty two thousand two hundred and fifty pieces of artillery of the glandelinian army discharged their terrible volleys across the stream in mile long broadsides into and tyrough through the streets of Ozma city, and broadside for broadside was hurled back by only fourty miles was in action. It was a dreadful cannonade, and even the concussion Jimmie „ivian and his brother until about fourty thousand cannon over an extent of shook Angelinia Agathia. Even under this fire big pontoonswere laid by the glandelinian engineer troops, and on the afternoon of the Fourth Beppo Evans and Cannonia supported by „lack Brooks and Dargin passed over. They assaulted Jimmie „ivians position immediately opposite this very ground. The Abbieannian columns were silent until the gallent ten miles of „landelinian soldiery with a million men in each rank were within short range. Then the whole Abbieannian line opened fire and gaps were torn in Beppo „vans lines, seen by both sides more than three miles off. But the men in gray manfully struggled on ward those flaming heights, and from behind every works, and fr fromwoods, and mountain meadow leaped a very forest fire of flame and musketry and batt eries right and left poured in an infilading fire of grape and canister that any army could not withinstand. The assault was repulsed, but ten times it was repeated, and during the tent assault, Myletze managed to work an army of troops around to the rear and finally ousted the Abbieannians from the works.

During the night the glandelinian army posted itself between the town and the stream a Beppo Evans being a little seperate from Myletze. The right front was commanded by General Dargin withnseveral Secondlar divisions reinforcing his Mangaboos.. In his rear was general Cannchal with his divisions. The left front was

held by Myletze himself with general „lack Brooks in his rear. General Beppo „vans as in the center. On the morning of July the fifth the Abbieannians renewed the battle by attacking purging Glandelinians suddenly and without warning and driving them and other divisions to the woods where an infero inferno of a ba l battle raged, and taking two hundred thousand prisoners. A large force of the Abbieannians got to the rear of Cannonias division completely cutting it off from the main army but Cannonia at the head of his troops fought most fiercely and cut his way through the Abbieannian hosts destroying many. The fighting had now c become her very despera te and bloody and Beppo Evans was also engaged, and Myletze assumed full command. Finally the Glandelinians began to gain ground pressing the Nationals back steadily Still the Glandelinians occupied the same positions they had captured. Then in the afternoon the battle was renewed with the greatest furt fury. Then general Dargin crossed the stream and attacked the Abbieannians in the flank destroying whole lines and the route of the Abbieannians soon became general. The „landelinian victory was now complete. The fighting was as terrific as some of the big battles fought in the west,the first fiercest fight since Myletzes battle at Delight's „un t junction but the loss of life and in wounded somewhat greater. The Glandelinian loss was reported at fifteen million to eighteen million killesand wounded killed and wounded.

The Abbieannian loss was to be estimated at twenty a five million to thirty million. The Nationals during the retreat werepersued by the Glandelinian cavarly who captured large mmbers of prisoners freed their own comrades, took many child slaves found in the vanq s vanquished camps and slaughtered the fugitives by scores of thousands, and a hundred thousand tents went up in flames. General Jimmie „ivian who mainly commanded the Abbieannians was reported severely wounded. Twenty Abbieannian generals were killed. General Bell of the Glandelinian side as was killed, and general „olt was taken with fifty thousand men and two hundred guns. General Bainberry of Vanity Fair city was wounded. The loss of officials was fearful it being atside of Delight's junction one of the greatest battles ever fought and the bloodiest on Angelinia soil so far, there being over one hundred and twenty million engaged on both sides.

One of the officials who arived from Ozma „own declared that t at the first outbreak of the battle early of the morning of the fifth the Abbieannians had attacked in apparent overwhelming numbers and that Jimmie Vivian is certainly wounded. The estimate of the military commandsers on the Glandelinia loss in the battle is about seven million dead, of whom two million were mortally wounded. The general Howert was reported among the dead, and Ben „ogan as a prisoner. The fiercest of the conflict had raged around the Albertinia and Trot courthouses and these buildings were burned.

During this battle of Ozma „own the death of the Glandelinia general „lexandria Francis caused a profound sensation throughout the Glandelinian army. During the battle he moved to the counter attack in the evening upon a strong line of A Abbie annians posted o in a wood. His division had been noted for its admirable skill in charging and resisting charges, particularly in the manual of taking works. The attack of this division was as splendid as any e exhibition drill, and even created a furore of excitement among the very Abbieannians who resisted the charge. During the final issue of the charge when the works were being carried the Glandelinian general and a score of his men saw a Abbieannia flag flying over a portion of the works and determined to take it charged in person for the place but at the foot of the works the Glandelinian general encountered Germania Vivian who drove his sabre into his breast killing him instat instantly. The death of the Glandelinian general would have been avenged by a force of Glandelinians but Germania Vivian was borne from the works by a his men. General Francis that sad evening was buried in front of Albertinia Courthouse with imposing ceremonies. During the first week after this battle the whole army worked desperately to dispose of the 10,000,000 dead by burning, or every way possible but it took a little longer, while all was done for the wounded. This therefore either delayed the pursuit of the Abbieannian army, and the campaign and chafing under the insult Myletze determined if possible to capture these two Vivians as soon as possible. General Myletze as soon as the dead had been buried, went into Ozma city, and was accompanied by general Evans the Glandelinian flag now flying over the courthouse of this city, which had been captured at so great a cost of lives. From causing such a tragedy Germania Vivian was afterwards known as Abbieannia's avenger and even to the later part of the war he „et had in his possession the weapon with which he ran through the Glandelinian generals breast which he did with the purpose in his desperate effort to repulse the insane rebel assault and which was of no avail at all.

The army left Trot „own on July the 10th and after being opposed at every step for every day after covering fully three hundred more miles in which there were as many actual conflicts in which a thousand were killed, and ten thousand wounded on both sides at every time the army reached Betsy Bobbin on the 21th 21th of July on a sel sweltering hot day..... Most of the march was forced however but the majority of the army moved by rail and the portion of the army that moved by foot met such opposit ion every day that they could not make an average of five miles a day, but nevertheless it was pretty fair marching considering the fact that they were able to go ahead despite the opposition though this portion of the army did not arive until late

In August going on near September. The town of Betsy Bobbin however did not give in without a struggle and therefore for over two weeks more desperate fighting first e ensued outside the town, and then there was continuous fighting day and night in the streets, both sides fighting from street to street to house and house, and many a big house was besieged, the most desperate of all in single house fighting being at the Betsy Bobbin Court House where over six hundred Abbiennians kept more than fifteen thousand Glandelinians at bay for three days without a single loss until their ammunition was exhausted and then they retreated fighting from house roof to house roof, and finally escaping. Ben Betsy Bobbin was captured however a victory which again cost Myletze a great loss in life, the Glandelinian troops under reasonable restrictions enjoyed the freedom of this beautiful city, and explored all the big and small public buildings and other places of great interest to their hearts content, and greatly to their credit credit they took no undue advantage of their victory, which would surely have had a much different ending had it been Myletzes army instead of Myletze. On August the 20th to September the First the armies passed in final review previous to the further movement of the campaign to celebrate this victory..

Never before not even since the capture of Trot was there such a sublime pageant witnessed by mortal eye----the review of two hundred million Glandelinians, all weather beaten soldiers, flushed with victory, an army got that had Stanley's beat miles, an army of glandelinia fit to conquer not only the Abbiennians but the world, yet who on the morrow would continue the unusually long campaign for the city of Angelinia Agathia was only seventy miles off.

The best of the authorities of Angelinia Agathia dreaded the approach of Myletzes army and the soldiers of the mobolization camps of Dorothy Gale made preparations to stop Myletze if possible. The head of these mobolization camps said; " General Izner H. Myletze has easily raised great armies, his soldiers are masters of the situation and they cannot be overcome without Emperor Vivian sending an army to our assistance. We need Jack Evans and Consentinian frontiers here right away The nation is at stake."

All the ardent Abbiennian patriots at home feared that the arival of Myletzes army would cause a dreadful disaster, and that what Stanley could never accomplish, Myletze would in a short time. But Emperor Vivian at once even from a great distance tried to allay the fears of his friends; proclaiming by their own conduct that the fortifications around both Dorothy Gale city and Angelinia Agathia are even stronger than even those around Vivian Hickey, and that aid will be sent in the generals asked for as soon as they are requested for. In the meantime all purposes will be made to delay the advance of Myletze by sending many armies not active elsewhere in the field of battle to move against him from all points.

On the First of August or September, main general Burgins great army of fierce Nansabora Abb debouched upon Glenly Avenue and poured down the broad street in admirable order, and in immensely long columns, as wide as the street. Heroes all despite the wickedness of their cause.

No army save that gallent host ever stood up so nobly before punishment or gave back punishment for what it received. At times victims of inconsistency and jealously in high places, sacrificed on many a bloody alter, their courage never failed, their hopes never died out, their full faith in the hope of the final result never wavering nor faltering. Here were the Glandelinian soldiers who learned the noblest of war at the great encampment at Dilligat's junction, crushing the christians there, and risking the superior vigor and courage, the battalions which stood under the severe ordeal of bloody action at Heidi city, the brigades and whole armies which snatched victory from defeat at the battle of Ozma, the survivors of the murdered legions of all other battles of the campaign. Their colors were riddled by shot and shell should every rent stood for a bloody battle, and scores of thousands of human lives.

Erect and proud they strode down the broad avenue, every foot in time every musket perfectly poised, while many liberated prisoners shouted themselves hoarse in their praise.

That night general Black Brooks army of Aranthians crossed the big bridge from Trot town to Ben Betsy Bobbin and encamped in the outskirts of the city and then at ten oclock in the morning it began its own march in review while all people of the city who were in sympath, with the cause strewed flowers and garlands before them.

The avenue was literally packed with people on either side, every window was occupied and the very house tops were black with humanity. General Myletze and his own staff led the way. It was amazing to the troops to note the complete dressed portion of himself whom they had seen almost drilling from the beginning of the campaign until now in a dingy ash gray uniform, carelessly worn, which many a brigadier brigadier would have thought very disgraceful.

His His horses neck was covered with wreathes of flowers by admiring spectators. Then came general Black Brooks commanding the army of Tarmerantians and Micollestinians. Then rode Ablenby at the head of his own gallent army. None asked his name. None asked his name. He was known known by all, bright of complexion, with heavy black beard and eagle eye, he was the image of a born soldier indeed. Then followed all his division commanders, and all others, each column being as wide as the street and taking a long time to pass. After him were the divisions commanded by general Beppo Evans and all other generals. But who could picture the hosts that followed. Here were the men who taught new lessons to the western masters of war. Such terms as " Lines of retreat"

and " base of supplies" were not in their vocabulary. Their strong back made almost absolutely unnecessary commissionary and ammunition trains and their swift limbs out ran and out lasted horses. From vivian Hickey to Betsy Bobbin they had covered ten thousand miles, every post could mark the roads they traveled, the places they fought at every day through every Provinces of Angelinia except those of the south. They were the men who fought at Cain's Fair, and assaulted Delight's junction. They had been crushed at Sunbeam Creek at Evangelinia Grania Heights, and while the Abbiennian hosts were repairing the reaping the fruits of ve victory snatched it from them. They had fought over every foot of ground within one mile of Heidi town losing 10,000 men a day. They had lain in the trenches at Heidi town for three bloody days, and when they arose from that mighty Abbiennian stronghold the mighty town was their's.. They had shattered Vivianania at different battles, and rescued a besieged gafrison near Turner town and foot by foot they had pressed their enemy back from Heidi town and after a well fought struggle of nearly a year wrested many a stronghold from the Nationals. They had dissected the very bowels of the Angelinia State by their long bloody march toward Angelinia Agathia, and bestowed upon the Glandelinia nation a new honored name. Three hundred miles further to Trot town they pressed the enemy and received his first surrender as they were stripping themselves to give the full coup de grace.

With heads erect and an air of indescribable sang froid these men of Glandelinia stretched down the streets with an easy swinging gait, peculiar to themselves, acustomed to long and rapid marches. And they were no holiday garb but their own uniform, the ragged and faded uniforms in which they had slept and marched, through the swamps of the Northern Angelinia State still clung to their bodies, and they strode along as if proud to display them as badges of the most faithful service. They were so regarded by the many thousands of spectators and therefore cheers upon cheers followed them from beginning to end. There were some very comical features even in the midst of all this grandeur. In the rear of many regiments were the pack mules loaded down with the provisions belonging to the child slaves, who trudged alongside making an unusual scene. From every building people viewed the troops and high up on one of the buildings was displayed the words;

" ALL GLANDELINIA FOREVER"

The grand reviewing stand was erected in front of the postoffice, and here stood the main Glandelinian chiefs, Mylette, and Beppo Evans. The troops proudly recognized their presence but there was not a heart in all that unusually vast concourse of soldiers which did not ache with sorrow that general Brade the loved and true hearted chief aid of Beppo Evans had not lived to see this, the consumation of his highest effort and most ardent hopes. Here too were generals Jack Brooks and Burgin, and about them offering heartfelt congratulations and bestowing unusual praise were the non-combatants who were loyal to glandelinia's cause, though it can be said the people who even sympathized with Abbiennia viewed the scene aloof but not so cheerfully though it was interesting enough.

The army ended wh with a portion afterwards nam cicknamed the " Phantom army" It appeared like a phantom army marching without the sounding of a fife or drum, thirty sere all uniformed in white, with hoods, with eye holes, and kept time to a throbbing hum of pretended wailing and ghostly lamentations, and who carried white banners with flags also of blue green, yellow, and vermillion. Among these were the martyred heroes of Delight's junction, Heidi, and Trot town, all who left their lifeless dead far behind, many who had perished in swamp holes, and fen, so strongly unlike their uniforms formed that they appeared with limbs enfranchised and bearing bright as their uniforms formed that they appeared with limbs enfranchised and bearing bright which would have made a terrible night amid a pale moonlight of a dark night.

And so all day long and for three days the armies continued to pass through, with their banners spread above them, and at night of August the third swept past the last of the strange army, and all night long till the coming of the morning, when the review ended.

On September the fourth Mylette issued his order " forward To Angelinia Agathia" in which he ele, eloquently rehearshed the achievement of his army and to which he added some excellent words of admonition. As a matter of fact, a large force of the troops remained at the city to guard it while the main army pushed on. puhs pushed on.

Every commander announced to their division that the time had come for their final effort. They told their officers that it was apparent that the work was almost done, even though armed christian enemies still defied them.

Three great Glandelinian armies had come together from distant fields to join with Mylette, with somewhat seperate histories, yet bounded by one common cause the overthrow of the Abbiennian nation. It was evident that Mylettes army was fully in earnest, for it paused not for danger and difficulty, and at the first portion dashed through Aronburge gap and fell on Scraps-Jess, and then stared three other towns, losing 10,000 men for every place and the heat of the early September month found them on the banks of the Aronburge on proper further yet from home, and still dependent on a single road for supplies. But again they were to be held back by any obstacle whatever, they continued on and fought four hard battles for the possession of a section of the Mic-ollester Woods. But the resistance of the Nationals was dreadful for every step, and sometimes so fierce was

the every day attacks that a slight doubt would cloud the future of Myletzes army but it solved the problem, destroyed the attacker,s fighting battles as severe as eight waterloos in one day for a week without a pause, destroyed a portion of the Abbleannian army, struck boldly across the Provinces of "urner again severed all the main arteries of life to that province, and then halted at Maldon.Halting there only long enough to fill the wagons, the army again continued the march, which for peril labor and results never could compare with any yet made by any other army. Roads were let bose by the Nationals, and bridges across flat bottom dangerous quagmires were broken down by the ever accumulating enemy but Myletzes army was not checked and within another day a courier gave the statement they were within ten miles of porothy Gale city but that a force of over two hundred million Abbleannians was moving forward to met Myletze and Beppo Evans.

It was evident that the Abbleannian army was defiant, but Myletzewas determined that nothing could check him and therefore pressed on, his army going in fourteen different big columns. Yet how far the operations of this great Glandelinian army may be expected to contribute to the overthrow of Angelinia Agathia cannot now be judged by the readers, but that it is evident that Myletzes army was doing it all could possibly do, and I think whether the cause is right or wrong so brave has been Myletzes army so clean has it kept its record, concerning the brutal character of other, that even the reader could he if he so desired join in the cheers for Myletze especially as long as his army stands vindicated before the world by the joint action of his generals and volunteer soldiers. All their success in the past was due to hard ee work and discipline, and that the same work and discipline was e as equally import ant to the future. But whether Angelinia Agathia fall or not will be known by and by.

But Myletzes army by its patriotic devotion to its country in the hour of its own danger and alarm, its magnificent every day fighting, bravery and endurance had maintained the supremacy of its own side, overthrown all armed christian opposition, and opened a way apparently easy for the abrupt march on Angelinia Agathia, and its fortresses.

The only obstacle so far mainly is porothy Gale city, and all fortified towns around it. The marches of Myletzes army, its seiges and bloody battles, in distance duration, resolution, and brilliancy of results dim the li lustre of all the past achiefements of the Glandelinian and christian armies of the west combined. In obedience to the call of their country these Glandelinians have left homes and families, and volunteered in its defense for of course a wrong and wicked cause, but victory so far has crowned its valor, and secured the purpose of its patriotic heart, and with the grati ude of its own country men and the highest honors a glandelinian nation can afford it was hoped Myletzes army would soon, be raising its banners on the public buildings of both porothy Gale and Angelinia Agathia, to achieve these glorious trum triumphs however Myletze knew from what many spies and couriers told him would cost many bloody battles, and that to bring on the succes one of the"Manleys" must help him with his armies.

General Dargin troops a few days after the Grand review moved forward along the banks of the Aronburge run. "ortunately the weather was unusually good, and for the army there was ample time to enjoy the magnificent scenery on that famious route. The supply of wagon trains was the same as usual. A certain number of the troops had embarked upon about fourty big steam boats to make the trip more easier. But a serious incident with collaterial comical doings befell the whole army on the fleet itself.The boats were steaming full speed down the river nearing a town known as Topsy when suddenly from the opposite shore there was a noise as if the whole earth was blown in the air, the river was fairly covered with explosions, and all of the big ships were shattered to pieces. Quick as were the boats to sink sink the solid lers managed to cut louse the horses and the mules, while the men who had not been mkilled and who could not swim straddled gang plank, wagon beds, and anything that would float, while Mylstze ordered Leo ostellites batteries into position which covered the river with a most terrific gun fire untill all the soldiers not killeeor wounded on the ships had reached land saftly.

At the time one of the boats struck, a merry party was seated ate card a game in the cabine cabin above, immediately in front of the bar. hen the shock came, all jumped to their fe feet and rushed to the guards. while they were making up their minds eaether to leap overboard or not, a sudden jar and a terrific eruption like noise indicated that the ship was being shattered by shell fire, and they for with went into the water like fishes. It took about four hours, and under a terrific return fire of two hundred cannon to rescue the remainder of the ship wrecked passengers, which after repeated work and desperate efforts succeeded in picking up every soldier who had abandoned their sinking crafts. On account of this disaster over twenty thousand lives were lost, and an immense ammount of army provisions stored in these ships was never seen afterwards.

Soon after this Dargin ordered his troops to build Pontoon bridges which they did under an increase of the same fire, but being covured by Leo costellioes artillery the work went on successfully, and then a large body of men moved over to flank the Nationals at this point. The movements was successful but the Abbleannians as they retreated took the artillery with them repelling the glandelinians at every step

with a deadly artillery fire. But the Glandelinian army launched into a region swarming with these Abbleannian enemies, fighting their way step to step, breasting the enemy's destructive artillery fire and finally cornered them untill the Abbleannians fled under cover of the darkness of night. The army then continued on toward Angelinia Agathia up the Aronburge Run their cold steel next flashing among the north branch of the Mic-Hollester woods and pursuing the enemy onward marking the path by the g graves of hundreds of thousands of fallen commades, they again worsted the forsted the Abbleannians, fighting their way from hill to hill, from glen to glen ever pressing on for miles ; sometimes facing a murderous fire of artillery that frowned from the summits of a hillwith a tenacity and constancy that finds no odds, and then long lines of deadly musketry fire, fighting and suffering through the broiling heat of a blazing forest fire, heroically maintaining every advance up the Aronburge run under discouraging losses every day and night, fighting incessantly and attacking incessantly on unceasing battle,. They grappled with the enemy at every position all the time hurling him back dismayed and torn their matchless couraging courage turning victory after victory. The during of this desperate foe under germaine Vivian in thrusting his legions upon Myletze but Myletze surmounted every onstucle beating down every fierce opposite during the remainder of the month of September and it finally ended at the main clearing of the woods, where the Abbleannians for one day offered main resistance and then retreated. It was a big battle of the Wilderness of nearly a months duration, a Battle a score of times greater than the actions of the Wilderness in the civil war in one days time, the Glandelinian columns plunging in the face of a fearfil fire into the swamps of the woods, endureing dreadful losses, and carrin carrying position after position deemed impossible to capture and which could have formed a creditable episode neverfound in any history of a war yet.

The Glandelinian generals, francis Pocatalige, Hendro Hatchie, Jno Adlstoi, Jack Adlsto,, Henry Brunenville,, James Orangeburg, and many others including Dargin and others led in the last resistless sweep of the columns through the wooded territory meeting with hundreds of thousands of Abbleannians at eve y every point who gave resis tance which fierceness broke all records but swept them before them.

The woods was cleared of the Abbleannians on the lan last day and again Germaine Vivians army was on the full retreat having lost more than fifty four million killed and wounded, to that of the Glandelinians who lost only twenty million. after this tremendous action which raged day and night without hardly any pause,

General Myletze said in an address to his generals.

" I am grateful for the gallentry shown by every one in this awful long conflict in the Mic-Hollester woods brought on by the artillery trained upon the ships.None fought better than they did this time sweeping the enemy from every work every time and therefore they most graciously won my best regard by their bravery and dutiful obedience in time of such bloody fighting. It will ever give me ple pleasure to know that of all Glandelinia operating in this tremendous war , and most tremendous of all big wars, I command the best, and bravest of all armies."

HIGHLY : Shortly after the capture of Betsy Bobbin and other places just previousl previously mentioned Myletzes army continued on up the Aronburge Run River continually keeping Germanies army on the retreat. Instead of expecting a quiet easy advance after the months bloody battle of the Mic-Hollester Woods the Glandelinian soldiers had expected they were dismayed to find that as they continued their advance the formost part of the army, or any unexpected part of day or night would be suddenly attacked in an unexpected quarter and another severe engagement would be the consequence every few miles in an open country, and garrisoned by ten million troops and defended by a thousand big cannon, and nearly twice as many field pieces.

The army therefore received orders to deploy itself into long lines of battle, and to prepare for any emergency for it was evidently that Myletze for the first time in the campaign recieved what he expected a serious check in his advance. He could have acted around port Concentinia, but then general Germaine Vivian anticipated every one of Myletzes plan, and co-operating with his brother Jimule vivian, and two other wales extended the line of battle a great distance beyond the fort on both sides and his works was teeming with an enormous double line of artillery, while his cavarly fairly deployed into a number of squadrons and remained on each flank.

This was an unforseen event, what it all meant no one knew though they did know the strength of the National army which was equal to that of Myletze and Beppo Evans combined.But all of these Abbleannians were better marksmen with both artillery and rifles, and to make matters worse the cavarly squadrons of the Two Vivian Princes were dangerous and very powerful and consisted of nothing else but Winkies and Concentinian Myasinkillians.....

The troops however conjectured one of two causes. These Abbleannian armies op opposed to them were the oldest in the serive since the war started, but had not been hardly in any known severe battles of the war and therefore were not much depleted, except in the battle in the woods while Myletzes army through casualties of the recent conflict had become so greatly depleted that the late assignments of drafted men and recruits recieved from many points, and the addition of Glandelinians rescued when prisoners,

made them almost new armies, the old soldier & old soldiers being outnumbered by the " conscripts six to one. Mylette had sent in a note often to the King of Glandelinia that he was in bad need of new armies and that some of the armies should be sent to him from the west but the Glandelinian King and even the Manleys had the excuse that the armies were needed more in the west than elsewhere, that the war in the east or in the vinicity of Angelinia was only a skirmish compared to that in the other regions and therefore no men so far could be spared and that Mylette would have to ordered a general conscription or forced angelinian prisoners into the services.

This caused Manley and even the King to be cursed with a full heartiness and euphonic originality which was never surpassed anywhere else during the whole campaign. The officers were fully as disgusted as the men and the entire command grew to hate Manley and his Confederates and many for a time because of this were on the very verge of mutn mutiny against the cause itself. The veterans argued that they were under no obligations to fight the war around Angelinia Agathia alone around Angelinia Agathia alone and without aid and under no moral obligation either to obey any orders from the Manleys or any one else and that Mylette or Beppo Evans alone had anything to do with the army.

They had enlisted early at the start of the rebellion for a year unless discharged andwhen they found that the nationals were not to be disposed of in that time they had re-enlisted untill the war was over. Now they had won many battles, made one of the grandest and biggest campaigns of the war, and believed that when one third of the Nationals were soon to confront them they deserved rein forcements. Nothing was said in their oath of enlistment about serving without aid from other armies, or about fighting overwhelming numbers in a bad ground or under very difficult conditions, which would would be fatal to the armies. They might be ordered to fight the whole abbieannian nation alone with as much justice. and to make it worse, not only they were confronted by the Nationals at port Concentinia but by the armies and under the two Vivians, shilliam Schloeder, General Bargar, and Caldwell including another Vivian and general Vivian himself was coming, the camps at porothy Gale were sending out armies to overlap them and therefore they needed help and demanded help or the campaign would be entire entirely abandoned and Manley and his generals and the Glandelinia government can go to--- indeed these were the sentiments expressed by all the soldiers, andthe conscripts complained as bitterly as the others.

The officers however and many of the veterans resented the idea of rebellion and discountenanced the desertion of the campaign believing the injustice was so evident that upon proper representing or proper representations to the War Departmentthe the request for extra troops would be granted.

Furthermore they were determined that t no act of theirs no matter what the provocationshould blind their long and honerable r e record. Accordingly a statement of the case and a remonstrance was prepared and telegraphed to Vanity Fair City over the signatures of all the generals including Mylette and Evans themselves.

September the 24th arived two days later and no reply having been recieved from Vanity Fair City the command broke eck command and Beppo Evans moved westward while Mylette moved eastward, with the purpose of getting around the rear of the armies and try to draw them out of their positions. Mylette and Beppo Evans army numbered only a little over a hundred million men, while the Nationals was double that number and was commanded mainly by Jimmie Vivian.

Thiswas to be a very desperate movement a long detour to be made by both armies and would would be made on the style General Jackson did in his advance around Hooker at Chancellersville but on a hundred times greater scale. The line of march for Mylette lay along the old National government trail north west of Fortress Concentinia and was being quietly made at night. There was not a foot of railroad track west of the Aronburgs Run River because of the frequent wrecking and destroying of so many roads and each day general Leo Costellicos cavarly squadrons thundered by coming and going on scouting tours escorted by a guard of artillery and the fleet footed Gargoylian Wheeler Cavarly which sped past as if on lightning wings. The movement was successful as it goes however compelling the National armies to retreat anew but it was wearisome enough to move forward day after day over those plains, teeming with long lines of lines of suddenly attacking Abbieannian cavarly, wit which ascended and descended with the roll of the ground, meeting resistance at every spur, at every place, fighting a desperate battle of the Gettysburg ferocity and losses from one hill & hilltool Hillock to another, losing thirty six thousand every time, meeting a fire of dreadful intensity from every little town, villiage, farm field, woods or summit of another hill outlined against the sky still further on.

Here and there the glandelinian cavarly always in advance would come upon a apparently abandoned angelinian plantation, country home and grounds, or some abandoned orphan asylum or other place, and thinking them uninnabited would suddenly be fired upon with deadly effect, and which would be taking six or seven dreadful charges to oust the enemy. The mono to monotonous scenery and so much fighting and bead bloodshed

during this march begot in the breasts of the Glandelinian soldierys great repugnance to to the untamed angelinian armies and many gave expression to the conviction that the Good Lord never intended that region for aught else than a place for continous and bloody fighting eve y day. The action was so abundant along the route and onseveral occasions the army was forced to halt, while a portion of it at far different places fought ten or twelve battles as severe as Gettysburg in one day. They had all the fighting they wanted on this occasion and great strategy was necessary to ensure a successful fight against a body of national cavarly, which at times advanced against the Glandelinians in more bigger droves of men on horses than you ever seen of a stampeding herd of buffoloes on the plains.

At one time the wheelers went into a grand skirmish line, against a portion of the sinkle concentinian cavarly and by keeping on the hills managed to surround a large drove of yinkies in the valley between. a fierce fire was opened all along the line and a great number of purple coats killed or wounded, but with the speed and fury of a stampeding herd the cavarly charged up the slight slopes and attacked so fiercely that though the assault was finally repulsed the experiment was nevertheless very disagreeable to the Glandelinians for many of them the cavarly lines had rode over the rp prots prostrate men but killed a dreadful number.

On September the 27th the monsterous Glandelinian army reached the Little Grainie River in Eastern Angeline yine state and here was a large town fortified by a portion of the National army which had retreated that way. This was the scene of another Getts gettysburg like battle the Glandelinians making a concerted charge ten times pon the place and gave no quarter to the defenders, driving the survivors out in total route to tward evening. The destruction of the town was fearful and the sad evidence ofthe sufferers of the owners was visible in the ruins of their burned homes.

Each night that the army went into camp the roll call showed the losses more greater. Each morning the columns was somewhat shorter than on the day previous. The total number of killed and wounded during the marchwas over five million five hundred thousand. A terrible losses for the many every day conflicts since the battle of the Mic-pollester woods. Many throats upon the life of general Mylette himself was made by the National agents and one night through a mysterious cause a terrific bomb explosion occured at the entrance to one of the headquarters tents wrecking it, and driving the occupants outdoors and amid an eruption of fire and smoke and debris. The adjutant had made every effort to place reliable guards over their generals quarters during the entire day but but even they were often mysteriously slain. In one instance he went to his former company and detailed an officer of the headquarters guard, a trim soldiery sergeant who had been his comrade from the very day of enlistment and with whom he would have risked his life. Upon this trusted soldier he placed a special obligation and perhaps his life. Even this watchful sergeant least expected of all others was found mystero mysteriously dead the second night he went on duty, and somewhat later his body was found in a creek with six bullet holes init. The general probably looking upon the personal risk as unusually hazardous made it a rule therefore that the army was not to allow any one even those wearing Glandelinian uniforms witnin the camp d night and this was carried on with such strictness that these attempts at his destruction ceased.. on the 29th, of September the army arived witnin sight of Misery. The garrison being Glandelinians also was very friendly and several days was spent in reorganizing and preparing to continue the march. From this place further explanations and remonstrances were telegraphed to Vanity Fair City and a few days later orders were recieved in response directing the army to remain at that place untill the expected reinforcements arived. On the 4th of October the reinforcements began to arive. as the commands neared neared the destination many of the citizens who aided with the cause hastened to join. Man, more appeared and the army was now swelling to a record breaking size. It was just then that general Mylette in conversation with one of the officers of the newcarmies learned that the armies in the west were really sorely needed because it was the ill luck for the cause to be that the whole of Abbieannia was mustering its strength in Calverinia, and many veteran troops were being even sent from Glandelinia to aid Manley because he was in sore need.

Now comes a strange poo picture.

On October the 5th the army whose wanderings we have followed so long drew up in lines many miles in length and in immense squares and columns for the purpose to recieve the coming of the new armies with due respect. But it did not look like a army of soldiers at all but like tramps. The uniforms once bright gray and unusually trim with beautiful class, decoration are rugged and travel worn. The many flags whose folds shone with resplendent beauty were rent by bullet and shell, and stained with dust and smoke of march, camp and battle, untill their once dazzling bright hues were hardly distinguishable. The order " Present arms " are obeyed and the colors are unfurled

The men are formed in brilliant ranks as straight as walls ---once more they are as if on drill. There is seen a fervent salute and a stand of attention as the new army comes up up. Most of these soldiers were Glandelinian schoolboys and the like when the, enlisted. But they have left their books absolutely unfinished, left their occupations whatever they may be. The, come to take up the struggle against Fate and war and those who having res refused to do their duty for country have thus far been thrown out on the back ground as deserters. Myletzes army thus reinforced are determined to push on to new distinction. Here stood Myletzes army a hundred dillion strong, surviving the battle of the past, even when shot and shell tore its ranks,. But it is peopled with faces only too few of those once familiar, whose bones are now the milestones marking the bloody road from Dolight's junction to Albery. The whole arm, stands erect of form their eyes gleam of undaunted courage. Not no man is missing.

" Present arms" again comes the order.

A hundred million muskets over a score of iles of fields and reams flash in the sunlight. How smartly, these victorious Glandelinian soldiers handle their pieces. They are better to have been in the army for a more worthy cause.one can hear the sharp snap as the guns respond to the command. The sergeants many of them too many to be counted, there are brigades of them marche march to the front and report- all , " All Present. " Then the, return to their posts. The thousands of company officers meet on the center, close upon the adjutants marched forward and salute their commander. Even while he returns the greeting the flag rises on high, the reinforcement comes up and forms in line line and the army is reinforced to resume the campaign as soon as ordered. Will Angelinia Agathia fall. Well-we,ll see later on.

CHAPTER SIXTY SIX....

THE STRANGE STORY THE BOY TELLS, AND WHO THE BOY REALLY IS.

DELDON IS AFRAID OF THE STRANGE BOY, AND WHY? THE BOY AND JANNIE.
ANOTHER HOPE FOR LIBERTY. A SORT OF VICTORY.

AND BEHOLD THE TEARS OF SUCH AS ARE OPPRESSED, AND ON THE SIDE OF THEIR OPPRESSORS THERE WAS POWER. WHEREFORE I PRAISED THE DEAD, THAT ARE ALREADY DEAD,MORE THAN THE LIVING THAT ARE YET ALIVE. ECCL. IV:4

It was now late at night, and poor little Jane lay groaning and bleeding alone in an old forsaken room of a gin house, among many pieces of broken machinery, piles of rotten ill smeeling weeds, and other rubbish which had been dumped there by the slaves as refuse. The night was damp and close, and the thick air swarmed with myriads of mosquitoe mosquitoes, which increased to an immense mea ure the restless torture of her wounds, while a burning thirst, filled up all the hardest mea ure of her anguish.

" O God" she pleaded: Do look down---give the christian army victory. Make some come and set me free." prayed the poor girl in her agony and horror. A footstep light and cautious like that of a cat entered the room, behind her, and the light of a candle flashed into her eye.

" Who is there? Oh for God's Mercy, please give me some water".

The strange defiant boy, for it was he---set down the candle carefully, and pouring water from a bottle, raised the little girls head, and gave her a good drink. Another and another cup were drained, with feverish eagerness.

" Drink all you want you poor little girl" he said " I knew now it would be. It is not the first time I have been in slave camps like now and seen these things and been out at night, carrying water to such unfortunates as you."

" Thank you you good kind boy" said Jane when she was done drinking.

" Don't call me Little good boy" said the boy." I ave been among thousands of miserable slaves like you, but insecret I am not one." said the boy bitterly." But nog sun" said he going to the door, and dragin dragging in a han handful of straw, over which he then spread linin cloths wet with cold water" I'll try and place you on to this."

Carefully and slowly he raised the girl, and placed on her on, and when this was done, she felt a great relief from the cooling application to her wounds. The boy who really had been in one slave place after another for a year at long intervals, and was long practice with the little victims of brutality had made him familiar with many healing arts,, went on carefully and quickly to make many applications to the little girls wounds, by means of which she was soon somewhat relieved.

" Now" said the boy when he raised her head on a roll of weeds covered over with a cloth, which was to serve for a pillow," there is the best I can do for you."

Jane thanked him heartily, and the boy sitting down on the floor, drew up his knees, and embracing them with his arms, looked fixedly before him with a bitter and painful expression on her face.

" It's no use my poor girl" he broke out at last" it is of no use this you have been trying to do. You and Jannie both are brave little girls,---you both had the right on your side, but it's all in vain, and out of the question for you to struggle. You are in the hands of the devil and his angels---they are the strongest, and you will die here if you do not give up."

" Give up to the will of that Brute." Indeed had not the little girls human weakness and physicial agony whispered that before. Jane started, for the bitter boy, with his wild eyes and melancholy voice, seemed to her an increase of the temptation with which she had been wrestling.

" Oh my God" she groaned" Please sent the christian soldiers here to save us."

" There is no use calling on the Lord---he never hears us" said the boy most steadily. " I don't even believe there is a God, or even if there is, He has taken sides against us. Don't you see from the way the christians get licked so hard, and they are fighting to free us. All goes against us, heaven and earth. Everything is even pushing us slaves into hell. We are in hell now. Why shouldn't we die when we go there?"

Poor Jane closed her eyes, and shutt shuddered at these awful dark atheistic words.

" You see You see" said the boy" you don't know anything about these slave plaves but I do, I've been on many of these places for five years,, body and soul, and now I have purposely placed myself for a time under this mans foot. I know Deldon, he knows me, and young a boy as I am,he hates me and I hate him, and he is afraid of me. Here you are on this lonely plantation, ten miles from a christian camp; and only a mile from swamps, in an et ernormous impa impassable swamp---and there is no one who could testi testi testify, if your new master would burn you alive,-or if you were scalded, tortured, cut into pieces inch by inch. set up for wild animals to tear, or hung up and whipped to death. He could take you and throw you into a bog and you would

sink beyond aid and chock to death under the mud. There is no law here, of god or man that can do you or any l slave, the least good, and this man, there is no earthly thing that he is too good to do. I could make the bravest soldier turn pale and his hair raise, and his teeth chatter, if I should only tell what I have seen on many a slave plantation, and been seeing and experiencing here---and it is no use resisting. Did any of the slaves want to belong to him. What did I want coming here, but it is my own secret. And ye, t yet I've been here with him for a month, and sawterriblo things occur here every moment I've been here. This place is a hell. And now he has a new boy, a beautiful boy, and she said she was brought up a Princess. Her good mother a queen some where taught her to read the gibls, and she's brought her bible here---to hell with her."

And the boy gave a wild and doleful laugh, that rang with a strange supernatural sound, through the old ruined shed.

Poor Jane h closed her eyes, all was darkness and horror.

" Oh Jesus, Lord Jesus, have you quite forgot us:poor children" Burst forth at last.

" Oh god please please set us free now."

" The boy sternly continued;

" And what are these miserable boys and girls you work with, that you should suffer because of them. Just to save their own skins, every one of them would turn against you the first time they got a chance. They are so degraded from the lives they live, that though they are not low and cruel to each other, they nevertheless only think of themselves themselves first, and therefore there is no use in you a suffering to keep from hurting them."

" Poor slaves, poor little fellow slaves" said Jane sadly with tears in her eyes"

" hat has made them cruel. Their hard lives of course. And if I give out, I shall get used to it all, and grow little by little like them. n o no kind boy, I've lost everything, mother father, and home, and two kind masters, and the last would have set me free if he had only lived a week longer but he was killed at Phelantonburg. I've lost everything in this cruel world and it's clean gone forever too, and no I can't lose heaven too, no I can't live like them, I'll lose my soul too."

" but how can it be that the good Lord will lay the sin to our account," said the boy.

" He surely won't h charge it to the poor little slaves, when we are forced down to it, he he'll charge it to them that drove us to it."

" ess" said poor Jane" but that won't keep us from growing hard and cruel. If all of us get to be as hard hearted and cruel as that boy slave jake, and as wicked, it won't help me any either, for no matter why it is God won't excuse us."

" The boy fixed a wild and startled look on poor Jane, as if a sudden and new thought had struck her, and then heavily groaning said;

" Oh god Have mercy on us all, you speak the truth little girl," and with groans he laid himself out on the floor like one crushed and writi writhing under the extremity of menthal anguish. There was a silence in which the breathing of both parties was heard when Jane faintly said;

" Oh please my good boy."

The boy suddenly rose up, with his face composed ot to its usual stern, and sad expression.

" please boy, I saw them throw my waist coat into that corner yonder. And in my pocket is a small bible which Jannie had loaned to me. If you would only please get it for me."

The boy went and got it. Jane opened at once to a heqvily marked passage, of the last scenes in the life of Him by whose stripes we are healed.

" If you would only be so good as read this part for me----it' better than water, and will take my mind off my horror."

The boy took the book, with a dry proud air, and looked over the passage. He then read aloud in a sho soft voice, and with a beauty of intonation that was peculiar. they that touching account of anguish and glory. Often as he read, his voice faltered, and sometimes failed him altogether, when he would stop, with an air of frigid composure, til till he had mastered himself. When he gave to the touching words' Father forgive them for they know not what they do' he threw down the book, and burying his face in his hands he sobbed aloud with a convulsive violence,,,,.. Jane poor Jane was weeping also, and occasionally ejaculated a smothered word or two.

" If we could only Stand up to Him" said poor Jane" it seemed you kno to come so natural to him, and we slaves have to fight so hard for it. Oh Lord Jesus help us. Oh Blessed Lord do help us."

" My good boy" said Jane, after a wb while, I can see that some way or other, that you are quite abce me in everytning, that you are asort of spy instead of a slave, but that you too are in distress nevertheless, but not because you are here pretending to be one of us. So there is one thing you can learn from either I or poor Jannie. You said the good Lord took sides against us little slaves, because He allows us to be abused, killed and ill treated---but you see from what you read hat happened to His own Son----the blessed Lord of all glory---was he not always poor? And have we any of us slaves yet come so low as he He had come. Don't fear it, od has not forgot us, I'm more than certain of that. I know that the christians even had taken from the masters many thousands of slaves, and would we not come next. I any how if we suffer with Him we shall also reign, Scripture says---but if we deny Him, He also will deny us. Did not all his friends suffer---The Lord and all gis. It tells how they was stoned, and cut and sawn asunder, and wandered about in sheepskins and goatskins, and was destitute

afflicted, tormented. Therefore just because we suffer it is no reason why we should think the good Lord has turned against us---it is just the contrary, if only we hold onto Him, and don't give up to sin."

" but what his friends suffered, is nothing to what I saw slaves suffer."

" Yes, that's is true, but that does not help u us any" said Jane.

" and why does he put you slaves where you cannot help but sin!" said the boy.

" I think we can help it" said jane.

" you'll see" said the boy" what you may have to do. They will be sure at you to morron and worse than to day. I know them all, I have seen their doings everyshere---I can't bear to think of all they'll bring you to-----and I'm afraid they'll make you such tor ture that you will have to give out at last."

" Lord Jesus," said jane, " You will take care of my soul. Oh Lord do--don't let them make me give out."

" Oh dear-oh dear" said the boy" I have heard lots of this crying and praying before, and yet they have been forced to break down, and have been brought brought under. There's that new boy who came with jannie, he's trying to hold on, and you and jannie are trying, but what's the use, you must give por be killed by inches."

Jane did not answer to that, while the boy sat with his blue eyes intently fixed on the floor.

" Maybe it isthe way" he murmured to himself" But those of the slaves that have given up, there is no hope for them---none. All slaves are compelled to live in filth and grow loathsome, till we loathe ourselves, and they all long to die, and yet they fearing the future don't dare to kill themselves, no hope, no hope, no hope---this little boy much younger than I am" you see me now" he continued speaking to jane very rapidly, " fee for real what I am. well I was brought up in luxury, the first I remem ber is playing about when I was a three year old child, in beautiful parlors---when I was I was kept dressed up like a doel doll, and company and visitors used to praise me. There was a beautiful garden opening from the front windows, and there I used to play hide and go seek, under the beautiful tall wind swept pine trees, with my brothers and sister s sisters. I was sent to a good school where I learned mostly anything a child should know, and when I was eight years old a Clandolinian soldier stole my brothers and killed two of my sisters and my father. My father died of his wounds, and I too was sot upon and stolen. no one ever expected such a thing to happen. My master my first master treated me strangely but I did not know. There were many who would come to see me, and they came every day, and was about the house, and always gave me and my remaining sister whom they also took with me the blackest looks and spoke al awful rough to us.

One of these brought with him one day, two years before this war broke out, a number of Clandolinian officers, whom I thought the worse looking lot of men I ever had seen. I shall never forget that evening. I was lostlonesome and full of sorrow, and my first master was so rough and unkind to me and my sister, and I had no friend or protector and I was his property. I loved my sister and yet was in deathly fear he would sell her to some one else and seperate us for good. Oh how I did fear and even hate that man. now I did love my por sister, and how I love her now, and always shall whilevi while breathe.

I then saw a chance one day, and ran away i with my sister. I and my sister then wadered the streetes of some southern Calverinian town for days almost starving and was picked up by some rich Calverinian couple, who brought us into his beautiful home, with servants, horses, carriages and furniture and dresses. Everything that money could buy he gave me, but we did not set any value on that---as he was good to us, we only cared for him. I loved him and his wife, better than any one except our parents, and I leven tried, I could not do any other way from what he wanted me to. I wanted only one thing---I did want him to adopt us as his children. I thought if he loved me as such as he said he did, and if it was what he seemed to think I was, he would be willing to have legal adoption papers made out; and that we would be his and be free. But he convinced me that it was impossible in that part of Calverinia, and he told me that I and my sister being slaves who ran away, that if he proceeded to try to get papers for our adoption he and we would be investigated, and the three of us put to death. But he said that when he has enough train fare he would take us up to Northern Abbieannia there we would be his adopted children without even the need of papers. If that is true was I not his adopted children already? Was I not faithful for seven years I studied every look and motion, and did everything to please him. He had once got shot in a pistol fight, and for twenty days and nights I watched him ad watched with him. I and my sister alone---and gave him all his medicine, and did everything for him, and then he called us his good little angels, and said we saved his life. We had become two beautiful children.

This master was the image of the one who had died, he had such beautiful eyes. My sister who was older than me too had the most beautiful of eyes, such a splendid forehead, and her hair hung all in curls around it, and she had the same spirit as I and my parents had, and their tarlst tarlent too. My sister he said looked just like me, and he usedto tell he that I and my sister were the most beautiful children he had ever seen, and he was so proud of having me and my sister that he was going to take us north as soon as he could collect the sufficient amount of money. He just loved to dress us up, and take me about in an open carriage, and hear the good and beautiful

remarks that all the people would make about us, and he used to tell me and my sister constantly all the fine things that were said in praise of me and my sister. Oh but those sure were happy days. I thought I was as happy as any one could be, but then there came evil times. There came a man one day near his home, who I found out was a particular kind of Glandelinian detective, and from the first time I saw him, I could not tell why, I dreaded him, for I felt sure he would bring misery on us. Whenever my master went out day or night some man whom I did not like always followed him but at some distance, and often my master would not come home till three or four o clock in the morning. I did not dare say a word, for the man way the man looked at me I was afraid to tell on them. Whereever my master went I did not know, but he seemed one of the sort that when he once got a going there there was no holding him back. Then I soon saw that something was wrong with him. He never told me anything, and did not even answer when I asked him, but I saw he was in some sort of trouble, I knew it day after day--I felt scared, and also my heart breaking, but oh--those dreadful men who shadowed him, I could not help it, I had to tell.

At this I saw him when he went out the next time put two guns into his pocket but the next day a man came and told me that my kind master was just to get rid of me had sold us. He told me that day that I had offended my master in some way, and should be forced to sell me and my sister for it. And the day before he had spoken to me kinder than usual and said he should come back when he could. But I was not decieved for I saw in the papers what had really happened. I knew that the time had come, I always felt sure why those awful men shadowed him, he was arrested not for holding us two unlegally, or because he had kept us two runnway slaves, without saying a thing about us, but because he was arrested as a Christian government Agent spy, and one of the detectives said he sold men me when he did not. I and my sister was not sold at al, the detective just took us. And my good master, the day before he had kissed me and kissed the child ren whom he knew a good many times, and then had went at out. When I saw in the papers he was arrested, I fell down and fainted.

The day came when by the stern orders of the Abbieannian government they had to release him or the Glandelinian states would be immediately in a state of war, but it was too late for me, for the cursed wretch man came and took possession of me and my sister. That detective as told you before had told me that he had bought me and my sister, but he would not show me any papers. I so cursed him before God as a thief, a lying rascal, a kidnapper, and told him I would sooner die than live with him.

"You may do as you please you brat" said he "but if you don't submit reasonably will I will sell your sister where you shall never see her again. He tolo me that he was always suspivi suspicious whom I was, and who my master was and that he always meat meant to have me the first time he saw me, and that he had his men shadow me, my master day and night, and got him arrested on purpose to make him come to jail and give him a chance to steal me. That just to obtain me he got in into lots of trouble and tears, and things of that sort.

I had to give up for my hands and feet were tied and so were my sisters. He had my sister--whenever I resisted his will anywhere, he would talk about selling them and he thought he had made me as submissive as he could but he did not. Oh what a life it was, to live with my heart breaking, every day, to keep on, on, on living her when it was only misery and sorrow, and to be bound body and soul to whom I did not recognise as my master at all. I used to love to read to my sister, to play to her, to dance with her, and so sing to her, but everything, did for this one was a perfect drag------yet I was afraid to refuse anything.

He was very imperious, and harsh to je us both. At that time I was a I was a timid little thing, but my sister was bold and high spirited, like my father, and she had had never been brought under, in the least by any one. He was always finding fault, and quarreling with my sister, and I used to live in daily fear and dread. I tried to get my sister to be respectful---I tried to keep her and him apart, but it did no good, and one day she struck him in the head with a dish cutting him badly. He had her sent out to be flogged terribly, and then he sold her. He forced me at on a errand one day, and when I came home I saw she was nowhere to be found. He told me he had s sold her---he showed me the money, the price of her sould and body. Then it seemed as if all good forsook me. I raved, and cursed, cursed god and man and all Glandelinians and christians alike, and for a while I really made him afraid of him, I know I did for in the night I often stole in upon him when in bed and tried to stab him but he was awake and always frustrated me. And he did not give up either. He told me that my sister was sold, and it was up to him whether I would ever see her again, and that if I killed him in his sleep I would would never see her as he alone knew where she was. Well you can do anything with a little girl I suppose, when you have a sister you long for. He forced me to submit, and even me flogged for every time I resisted him, he made me peacable, and so things went on for a week or two. One day I watched my chance, and ran away, and passing by a Glandelinian plantation, I saw a crowd of soldiers about the gate, and heard a childs voice-----and suddenly my sister broke away ffom from two or three soldiers who were holding her, and ran screaming and caught my dress. They ran up to him swearing terribly, and one man whose face I shall never forget as long as I live, grabbed hi her, and told her she would not get away so easily, and that she soon would recieve a lesson she will never forget. I begged and pleaded, they only laughed and swore at me, my poor sister screamed and looked into my face, and held on to me desperately, and finally they tore him off, but tore also the half of my skirt away, and then they carried her into the plantation, placing a hand over her muth sh so she could not scream any more. There was one soldier there who seemed to take pity on me. I offerred to be his slave, if he would only interfere. He shook his head and said, that he had no power to do so, and told me that they were probably going to beat her to death. I turned and ran, and every step of the way I hear her scream. I got into the house, and ran all out of breath into the parlor where I found the owner owner. I told him and begged him to go and afterfere with his overseers. He only laughed, and told me the girl had got her punishment. she has got to be broke in-----and the sooner the better, what did an old child slave expect?" as asked. Then something in my head seemed to snap, I felt dizzy and furious. I do remember seeing a great sharp sabre on the table, and of catching it, and flying upon the owner, and then all grew suddenly dark as I felt a crushing blow upon my head, and I did not know any more for days and days.

When I came to myself, I was in a nice big room---but it was not where I hoped and expected to be. A ten year old child slave tended me, and a surgeon came to see me often, and they took a good deal of care of me. After a while I found he had gone away and left me at that place to be sold, and that was why they tried to bring me to. I hoped I would not even get well, but in spite of me the fever went off, and I grew healthy, and twice I tried to drink posion but I was frustrated. Then they made me dress up good and plenty every day, and men used to come in looke lo k me over, and ask questions, and what my price was. I was so gloomy and silent, that none of them wanted me. They threatened threatened to whip me to death if I did not show a more happy a face, and did not not take some pains to make myself more agreeable. At length one day came an old gentlemen whose name was Frank Lengin. He seemed to have some feeling for me, he saw that something dreadful was on my heart, and he finally bought me and promished to do all he could to buy back my sister. He went to the owner who had my sister, and they told him they had sold her to a soldier. Then he found out where she was, then a general was keeping her. He offered an immense sum for her, but recieved the truthful news that she had run off in the night and all pursuers even with dogs could not track her. My former mean owner blamed me for it, and he sent me word that if she was ever retaken she would be burned at the stake. My new master was very kind to me, he had a splendid plantation, and took me to it. In the course of a year he had a son and daughter born. On even his own children now I loved them, but some sicked enemies of my master took those little children off as day and killed them. How even we slaves mourned and cried over the tragedy.

He found out who killed his two children and hand them hunted down, but was killed in the battle with them---indeed every good master that I wanted to see live, died, and I took sick, and then though I too went down to deaths door---I lived. Then I was sold again, and was bought by a factory owner but however bought me for my freedom and sent me up to northern Abbieannia to be taken care of. Then the war broke out, and for revenge on these Glandelinians who treated me so, and who treat other slaves even worse--yes far worse than I was treated. I spy. I spy on child slave plantations, to bring the christians doen upon it and liberate the slaves, sometimes I run away when the time comes and take slaves with me. Other times I spy in enemy camps and learn the plans of the general---but just now here I am. I am dressed like a boy, yes, but I am not. I am a girl my name is Anna Arenburg."

The boy, no a girl now stopped. he had hurried on through her harrowing story with a wild passionate utterance, sometimes seeming to address it to Jane, and sometimes speaking in a soliloquy. So vehement and overpowering was the force with which she spoke, that for a season Jane was beguiled, even from the pain of her own wounds, and raising herself up on one elbow, watched her as she paced restlessly up and down, her suddenly long golden hair, swaying heavily about her, as she moved.

"Can you tell me" she said after a long pause. That there is such a creature as a God that looks down and see 's all these horrid things? Maybe it is so. Indeed the sisters in the convent used to tell me of a day of judgement-when everything will be rising to light-----won,t there be vengeance then. They think it is nothing what the poor child slaves suffer, what I and my sister has suffered, in what all these little children suffer. They think it is a small matter---yet once I walked the streets of the city of Galverine itself when it seemed as if I had enough misery to sink the city. I've wished there would be a big earthquake that would shake the houses upon me, that the stones would sink under me, or that I would step into quicksand and go down forever. Yes and in the judgement day I was will stand up before christ the Judge to be a witness against those, that have ruined me and my sister, and all other child- ren body and soul. When I was younger I thought I was religious, I used to love God and pray. Now I fell as if I was a lost soul, persuad by fiends that to torment me day and night, they keep pushing me on and on,---and I'll do it to one of these days." she said clinching her hand while a fierce light glanced in her heavy blue eyes. I'll send all these child slave masters where they belong---a very short way too, if I am burned if I'm burned or cup out open alive for it." a wild long laugh rung through the deserted room and ended in a hyste hysteric sob, she then threw herself on the floor in convu - lsive sobbing and struggles. In a few minutes the frenzy fit seemed to pass off, she rose slowly and seemed to collect her collect herself.

"Can I do anyanything mre for you poor Jane" she said approaching where the wounded girl lay" shall I give you some more water?"

There was a graceful and compassionate sweetness in her voice and manner, as she said this that formed a strange contrast indeed with her formal whiteness. Jane drank the water;, and looked earnestly and pitifully into her face..

" Oh Anna I wish you would go to Him that can give you living waters.

" Go to Him. Where is He? Who is He?" said Anna.

"Him that you read of to me-------the blessed Lord."

" I used to see statues of him h Him over nearthe alter of a catholic Church, when I was younger." said Anna her dark blue eyes fixing themselves in an expression of mournful revr reverie" But you should know He is not here. There is nothing here, but sin anda whole hell of suffering and despair. Oh He is only within the christian camps."

She laid her hand on her breas t and drew in her breast as if to life lift a heavy si wi weight.. Then Jane looked as if she would speak again, but she cut her snort with a decided gesture.

" o don't talk now por Jane. Try and get some sleep if you can."

And placing water within her reach, and making whatever arrangements for her com ort comfort she could, she fix fixed her hair back the way she had it beforem put on her camp, and left the shed.

The sitting room of this es establishment was a large square room, with a wide ample fire place. It was hung with a showy and most expensive wall paper, but despite the fact of cleaness the place had that peculiar steaming unwholesome smell, compounded of mingled damp, dirt and decay, which one often noticed in closed up old half tumbling down houses. The wall paper was defaced in spots, by what appeared to be slops of blood, and garnished with black chalk memorandumns, and long sums footed p up as if some one had been figuring something up. In the fireplace stood a big brazer full of hot coals for though it was June and the weather was not cold, Deldon moreover wanted a place to light his cigars, and heat water for the slaves who scrubbed out his rooms and for cooking and making coffee. The ruddy glare of the coal fire displayed the confused and unpromishing aspect of the room, old furna furniture, and various articles of old clothing scattered in the corners of the room, and the dogs of whom I have ar written before had lain among them, to suit their own taste and convenience.

Deldon was just cooking himself a pot of coffe, st o st ith strong coffe coffee; pouring his hot water from a pitcher and grumbling as he did so;

" plague on those overseers, to kick up this rowbetween me and my new slaves. That girl jane won't be fit to workfor a week now---right in the press of the season. By gad she'll have to or die."

" yes you are always that way" said a voice behind his chair that almost chilled him to the bone every time he heard it. It was the girl spy Anna Aronburg, who had stolen upon his soliquy.

" Ha you little slave devil, you have come back since you went out to night?"

" Yes I have" she said cooly and deliberately" Come to have my own way, in anything I desire too."

" You lie you brat. For I'll be up to my word. Either behave yourself, and leave me and my fellow s alone or stay down to your own quarters, and fare and work with the rest or get out of the plantation altogether."

" I'd rather ten thousand times" said the girl, " work in the worse plantation in the world, that than to have to place myself under your hoof."

" But you are under my pow r power for all that" said he turning upon her with that big dog like grin" And that is one comfort for me. Sit down beside me on a chair my boy and hear to reason for once" said he laying hold of her wrist.

" James Deldon, you take care, take care" said the boy, with a sharp flance of her eye, a glance so wild and insane in its strange light as to be almost appalling. " You know you are afraid of me Deldon" she said deliberately and haughtily" You even in your heart know who I am, you are afraid to expose me even, to the army of Manley, and you have reason to be. But be careful, for I have the devil in me to night."

" Get at boy I believe for sure you are the devil himself" said Deldon and he pushed her from him, as he looked uncomfortably at her." After all" he said" why can't you repent of your can work and be friends with me and others as sh you e used to."

" I never was your friend, you are dreaming" said she bitterly. She stopped short, a world of shocking feelings, rising in her heart kept her silent. As long as she had been I with him Anna had always kept over Deldon the kind of in. influence, that even a real strong, impassioned woman could ever keep over the most brutal of all men, but of late she had grown more and more irritable and restless, and ferocious, under the hedious scenes she had witnessed, and her anger at times seemed to break out into raving insanity, and therefore this made her a sort of dread to Deldon, who like all wicked who like all wicked persons have that superatitutious horror of insane persons. When Deldon brought the disguised Vivian Girl Princess in his house, all the smouldering feelings of womanly fe feeling flashed up in the worn heart of Anna Aronburg, and she took the part of the girl, and a fierce storm of qua quarreling and words ensued between her and Deldon. The latter in a fury, swore he should sent her out of the camp to be lost in the swamps if she were not peaceful, and she with proud scorn, declared that he had not enough nerve to sent her into the swamps. But to defy him also she worked there that day as already mentioned, to show how perfectly she was not afraid to do the lowest kind of work.

And d Deldon felt secretly uneasy all that day, for indeed the disguised girl spy

had an influence over him in some way, from which he could not even free himself. He knew who she was, and why she was here, but her knowledge of his stealing qualities, for he stole more slaves t than he bought made him helpless and to even chanse her of the camp would bring her to even report his theft to Manley who had an he is won't allow any one to steal a slave, even if it is stolen from Mylatze his enemy. The penalty to steal a slave from another camp or any camp is Death. When she pre sented her work on the crop field, he had hoped for some concession, and addressed her in a sort of half conciliatory, half scornful tone------and she had answered with the bitterest contempt. The outrageous treatment of poor Jannie had aroused her still more, ad and therefore she had followed Deldon to the house with no other intention but to give him a piece of her mind and upbraid him for his brutality.

" I wish you would less Anna Aronburg" said Deldon, " You would behave yourself more decently and get out of my plantation. You know I would not say anything of you being a spy."

" Anf you wouldn't dare to" she sneered." And you tak about my behaving decently. " And what have you been doing, you who have not enough sense to keep from laying up one of your best working little slave child; right in the season when it is most hard, and pressing, just for your devilish temper."

" I was a very foolish man indeed, it is sure a fact to let such trouble come up." said Deldon" but it was the fault more of my overseer than myself. " Jane could have saved herself more if Jannie had not interfered. I did it to shok annie what do when I am aroused. Now I'll bet she will too be afraid of me."

" I reckon you won't make her afraid of you."

" Won't I?" said Deldon rising passionately" I'd like to see the day I can't make thes these slaves afraid of me. She'll be the first little bobbed haired black headed devil of a brat that ever dame it around me, and knuck but the teeth of one of my overseers, and throw mid into jakes face. I shall break every bone in her body if she ever does anything like that again. "

Just then the door slowly opened, and one of the overseers entered. He came forward bowing respectfully, and held out something in a paper.

" What have you got there sir?" said Deldon.

" It's a thing of magic sir, something which christian dogs use, something like a with witch thing of the Catho catholics?"

" A WHAT?"

" Something that child slaves who were in better camps might get from christian get from christian prisoners. Keeps them from fubling it when they got flogged I guess. Jannie had it in her pocket when I searched her suit coat."

Deldon was superstitious, like all godless and cruel men, and taking the paper he opened it was an uneasy look on his face. T There dropped out of it a pair of rosary beads, a small childs Catholic prayer book and also a sacred Heart Emblem concluding with a curl of Daisys fair hair, which all went to the floor.

" You crazy fool" he shouted" as he stamped on the floor in sudden passion. Where did you get this from? Take those things out of here. What did you want to bring it to me for. I don,t want these things in the place. Take them out, take them out burn them up."

The overseer stood with his heavy mouth wide open, and aghast with wonder and surpris surprise, and Anna Aronburg who was preparing to leave the apartment, stopped and looked at him in the greatest amazement.

" don't you bring me any more of these accursed christian dog implements" said Deldon shaking his fist at the overseer, who retreated hastily to the door" If you do I shall be fired." and picking p the prayer book, and beads and the emblem he flung it and sent it all smashing through a window pane out into the darkness.

The equally terrified overseer was more than glad to make his escape. But when he was gone Deldon swore roundly to himself, and sat doggedly down in his chair and began sullenly s slipping his tumbler of coffee. He had not been frightened by the sight of these things, he only hated anything that reminded him of Catholics and the sight of these things had aroused him to a sudden fit of uncontrolled uncontrollable fury, though now he seemed to be a little ashamed of his fit of anger and fury.

Anna prepared herself for going out, unobserved by him, and slipped away to minis ter to poor Jane, as I have already related.

Before going further I must relate something of Deldons history. Though he was reared, hard and cruel and reprobate, there had been a time when he had been rocked on the bosom of a mother, cradled with catholic prayers, and pious hymns---his nose seared and wicked brow, bedewed with the waters of holy baptis baptism. "is mother had been almost a saint, and had led him at the sound of the church bells; to Mass to worship and to pray. Far in that now b's besieged Vivian Wickey, his mother had trained her only son, with long an unwearied love and patient prayers. But he like many others when he grew up hungered to own child slaves, and when his father died leaving him part owner of the place, he bought many slaves despite the prot protest protest protest of his mother and became a hard tempered sire, on whom that poor woman had wasted a world of unvalued love, and Deldon had followed in the steps of his own hearts desire.

He became boisterous and unruly, and terribly tyrannical, he despised and repelled

all her counsil and would have none of her reproof though his mother clung to him and sought with passionate prayers, and entreaties, to win him from this life of awful sin, to his souls eternal good.

That was supposed to have been Deldons day of ------what we may call a day of chance for repentance, a day when the good angels had called constantly to him. Indeed h ne had been almost persuaded, and mercy and a touch of remorse had him in its power. He almost repented in his own (providing he had so)---there was a long and desperate conflict with himself, and the inspiration to do bad, but sin and evil conpuny got the victory, and then he set all the forces of his rough nature against the conviction of his conscience.

He drank and swore, and blasphemed, and became wilder and more brutalto his slaves than ever.He bought the old time prison building known as the hell hell hell hell penotentairy which on account of the righteousness of the country of bbleannia had been closed by the aurtherities for the lack of criminals, and turned it secretly into a slave face factory in which early in the book as we know the Vivian "I"ls Had their first advantage with him and whom were accom accused by him of setting the place on fire, which in reat realtythey never did. nd one night two weeks before the great fire, when his good mother, the in the last agony of agony of her despair, knelt at his fests, he even refused to heed her, and ran away out of her sight and with brutal curses fled to his prison.. A few da s after Deldon as he was having six of his slaves flugged to death recieved a letter which was brought to him from or by one of the overseers. The letter told of i his mothers death, and that as she was dying she blessed and for gave hi , and that when in heaven she would ask God to bring about his repentance some way.. or a real wicked man there is always a fearful dread and unhallowed necromancy of evil, that will turn things that are sweetest and even most holy to spirits of great horror and fright. Therefore that beautiful loving mother,---her dying prayers, her forgiving words, did not make him weep for her loss, like many people would usually usually do, but wrought in that demoniac heart of his only as a sentence that was bringing his eternal damnation, bringing with it a fearful apprehension of a terrible judgement, and fiery punishment for all time.

" Deldon burned p the letter, and when he saw it hissing and crackling in the flam inwardly shuddered as he thought of everreverlasting fires. He tried then to drink and revel and swear away the memory, but often afte afterwards in the deep night, whose unusual and solmne stillness arranges the bad soul in forced communion with herself, he imagined he had seen that pale mother rising slowly by his bes bedside, and felt the soft twining of her hair around his hand till the cold sweat would roll down his face , and he would spring from his bed in horror. Ye who have a.. alw y always wondered to hear, in the sane evangel that God is love, and that God himself is a consuming fire, see ye ye not how to the souls which are steeped probably beyond repentance in evil perfect love is the most fearful of all tortures, the seal and sentence of the direst despair.!

" Blast it. said deldon to himself, as he sipped at his coffee." Where did she get those rosary beads. If they did not l look ju t i just like my mothers---whooo. I thought was forgetting that. r curse me if there is any thing like forgetting thing things of the past anyhow-- hang it. I'm getting lonesome and scared. I mean to call that little goldenhaired boy. I know he hates me the little devil. I don't care,---

----I'll make him come."

Deldon then stepped out un into a large long hall way, which went upstairs by what was a fine and beautiful staircase, but at this time of night the passageway was dreary and dark, and encumbered with boxes and unsightly litter. Yet the stairs covered with decorative carpet, seemed winding up into the dense f gloom, to it seemed no one knew where. The pale moonlight streamed through a shattered opening above,, a large door, the air was unwholesome and very chilly and damp, like that of a vault and uncommonly still. As he stopped at the foot of the stairs he thought he saw a beautiful head of a little girl, yes uncommonly beautiful so beautiful as to cut the heart to look upon, but it gave him a chill, and as he stood there, he heard a voice of a little gitl, a pretty voice singing. But beautiful as the sound was it seemed strange, weird and ghostlike in that dreary old house, perhaps of course because of the already tremulious state of his shattered nerves. Hark what was that. A beautiful but seemingly wild and saiddened voice, like some one in sorrow from the other world, chanted a Catholic hymn but those kind that is common among the child slaves,.

" Oh the wicked shall pay their depths, oh they,ll pay their depths,
Oh the wicked will pay their dues, oh they,ll see some awful hues,
And there'll be mourning and sighing and weeping,
At the judgement seat of God. "

" last that little goldened haired devil" said Deldon shaking he knew not how, or why" I'll shock him. hey boy. Hey boy" he ca called harshly, but only the loud mocking echoes answered him while the sweet voice unheeding him as it seemed just continued to sing on;

" Brothers and sisters here are to part,
Many a child will suffer a broken heart
Children and parents forever are apart,
On this earth shall never meet no more."

nd clear and loud swelled through the empty halls the loud uncanny refrain

" Oh the wicked shall pay their depths,oh they,ll pay their depths,
Oh the wicked shall pay their dues, oh they'll see some awful hues,
And there'll be mourning, and signing and weeping,,
Oh there,ll be mourning, mourning, mourning,
Oh there,ll be mourning, at the judgement seat of God."

Deldon who was tried trying to nerve himself to climb the steps lose courage and stopped. If he was asked he would have been utterly ashamed to tell it, but his forehead was covered with large drops of sweat, his heart was beating heavy and loudly with a great fear, he even thought he again saw that little white beautiful celestial like head of a fema female child reveal itself in the moonlight, and also something white rising and glimmering in the darkness and gloom before him, and shuddered to t think what if the form of his dead slaves whom he slaughtered so brutally or that of his mother and father should suddenly up appear before him.

" I know one thing" he said to himself as he was trembling like a leaf, and staggered back into his room, and sat down" I'll let that little Jane girl alone after this, and not bother with that little black haired witch Jennie either. I'll sell her to one of yonleys generals to get her out of sight. Pretty as a sprite but a little fire cat for all that. What did I want of her cursed prayer book and rosary beads, that put me inmind of my mothers and--whooo can t quit thinking of it. I believe I am bewitched sure by that little slave. Maybe she id is one of those creatures from heaven at that. PHEW. Where did she get that prayer book, and black beads? It could not have been those belonging to my---Phew I burned them up I know they are burned. I believe it would be something unusual- if a prayer book and rosary beads could spring up new as before even after being burned up. Phew".

Ah cruel, wicked Deldon. That prayer book, was charmed, each deck of beads in the rosary had a spell of remourse and terror for three indeed, and was used by a slightier Power to bind thy cruel and ruthless hands, from inflicting uttermost evil on the helpless slaves.

" I say" said Deldon stamping and whistling to some of the slaves who were scrubbing the floor near his room" Come in here some of you and keep me company." but he looked so wild in his fear ,to them that they got up and ran out.

" I'll have my overseers in here, to sing and dance for me, and keep off these horrid notions and thoughts.2 a " said Deldon, and putting on his hat(I hope it is full of ink) he went on to the verands, and fired off se of his pistols, with which he usually summoned in two or three slave drivers, who cruel as they might be were not like him and who usually overlooked more among the slaves than he really through..... Deldon was often wont when in a gracious humor, to get these worthies of his into his sitting roommm room, and after getting them stark crazy drunk with whiskey amuse himself was setting them to sing wild blandslinian war songs, or prize and other fighting, or to bring in some child slaves who might or who he pretended had offended him and had them tortured to his hearts content, just as the humor took him.

It was between one and three or two oclock at night, as Anna Aronburg was returning from her kindly ministrations to poor little one, that she heard the sounds of blasphemie blasphemies, and wild shrieking, shooping, hallbeing, and singing and the loud orations against the " Christian dogs" mingled with the loud roaring and barking of all the dogs in the neighborhood, and many other symptons of general uproar and the screaming of some of the slaves.who were being tortured to satisfy the wickedness of their passion. She slowly came up on the verands step s and looked in. Deldon and six of the drivers, were in a state of furious intoxication, and were singing, whooping, setting chairs, and torturing two little girls and one boy in every way we can imagine for cruel cruelty upon the helpless and eve even making ludicrous and horrid grimaces at each other as savages do. She therefore rested her small slender hand on the window blind, and looked fixedly at them---there was a world of anguish, scorn and fierce bitterness, in her blue eyes as she did so.

" would it be that a party of christians would suddenly come and rid the world of such wretches" she said to herself. She then turned, hurried away, and passing around to a back door glided upstairs and tapped lightly at Violets door to her secret room.

Anna Aronburg cautiously entered the room,,, and found Violet, not in her own custom, sitting somewhat pale with fear; and excitement in the furthest corner of it with a long gleaming dagger in her hand. As she came in, the beautiful girl started up nervously with her dagger ready for instant action, but on seeing who it was put the weapon away and rushing forward, and catching her arm said;;;

" Oh my good boy friend is it you. I'm so glad you have come. I was afraid it was-----oh indeed you don't know what horrid sounds and terrible cursing and yelling and blaspheming there has been down stairs all this evening. I'm usually really good and brave but the noise has me excited beyond what I could think."

" I ought to know" said Anna dryly" I've heard the noise often enough. I've seen what goes on."

" Oh I know you are a spy too like me, do tell me my lad---could we not get away with the slaves we desire to find right now? ---I don't care where---into the swamp, among snakes and bogs---anywhere. Could not we get them away from here, somewhere away from here to night."

" If we go now we'll go into our graves." said Anna. " We got to be careful."

" Didyou ever try?"

" I can do it yes, alone right now, but I've seen enough of trying to get away with other slaves, and nothing good comes of it but a horror I cannot dare think of."

" I'd be willing to run the risks and perils of the swamp. I ain't afraid of bogs. I know them on sight, even quick sand and know how to avoid them. And I fear no snakes. I'd rather have a rattlesnake near me than him or his drivers." said Violet eagerly.

" There have been many others here of your opinion" said Anna but I am an experienced spy, I've been many places, more places than you or your sisters have ever been and I tell you it is utterly impossible, impossible beyond words to get through that swamp the very swamp we are in unless you know it. And you could not stay in the swamps, or escape through it--and you'd be tracked by the dogs, and the penaulty is so terrible for runaway slaves that they have when cornered by dogs, jumped deliberately into the treacherious bogs chosing to perish than be brought back. And if you were brought back and you were brought before him, then---then------"

" what would he do" said the girl, looking withbreathless interest into Anna's face.

" I would never dare tell you what he would do" said Anna." He had learned his trade well, among the worse child slave drivers and masters in southern and middle western plandelinia. You would never sleep much as long as you remain here, if I should be cruel enough to tell you, the horrible bloody things I have seen---and horrid things that he tells me of sometimes just for good jokes. And very often I have heard screams here and other places where I have been that I have not been able to get out of my head as long as I've been spying among the slave plantations.

" There are places in every slave plantation where I have spied, where I have seen either a black blasted tree, or stump or post, and the ground all covered with ashes. Ask any slave what was done there, and see if they will even dare to tell you."

" Oh but boy what do you mean.?"

" I won't tell you. It would be not for your ears. I hate even to think of it: And I tell you God only knows, what we even may see to morrow, if poor Jane and even Jennie holds out against this beast as they have begun."

" Horrid" said Violet, every drop of blood receding from her cheeks. Oh we should rescue them and bring them up here too. Oh do tell me how we shall do it.?"

" It can't be done now. We have to do the best we can for ourselves---stand up for what you must---and make it up for revenge by and by."

" He wanted to force me yesterday to drink ossme of his hateful brandy" said Violet, " And I hated it so. He grabbed me by the throat almost chocking me and tried to pour it down my mouth, and I struck at him so with my dagger he had to let go. Then I fled up here and have been up here ever since. He called for me two hours ago and I would not answer. And oh there was somewhere at that time such uncanny singing."

" You would be better off to keep out of his sight now" said Anna" I hat him hate him too, and I cannot live unless I too get away with a few slaves. One must have something to escape with,---things don't look so dreadful you know when you have weapons and we have none yet."

" Mother used to tell me before I went with father into the army never to shoot a man in cold blood unless he is a wicked soldier in uniform pursuing us with intent of murder" said Violet.

" MOTHER told you" said Anna with a thrilling and bitter emphasis on the word Mother. what use is it for good mothers to say anything? You are free and have a mother, but the slaves, are to be bought and paid for, and it seems their souls even belong to who ever gets y them. That's the way it goes. I was a slave once and I know. I say it is no sin to shoot down like a brute such a man like him. Iall sure do it if he trifles with me."

" Oh but you are a good boy, pity me."

" Pity YOU,O-----don't I? Don't I even love you. And have I not a sister------ God only knows where she is, even though free now, going the way I am going, I suppose and the way all christian spies must go after her. There's no end to this curse of horrid wicked slavery of childe children unless we fight it and the curse like FIENDS"

" It would have been better if all these poor little slaves had never been born" said Violet bitterly, and wringing her hands. " But I'll fight for their freedom."

" That's an old wish with me" said Anna. " I've got used to wishing that.They would

kill themselves if they dared to" she said looking out into the darkness, with that still fixed despair which was the expression of her face when at rest.

" It would be wicked for any one to kill themselves" said Violet.

" I know it would be though of course in the situation they are in , don't see why. But the sisters and priests told me things, that even make me afraid to die. If it would only be the end of all slavery, why then---"

Violet, turned, away, and hid her face in her hands.

While this conversation was passing in the chamber above, Deldon overcome with his carouse, had sunk to sleep in the room below. Deldon was very seldom, had very seldom been drunk for a deep cautiousness usually overcame him, and therefore it had been years after one good spree that he would drink enough as to lose control of him self. This one night however in his feverish efforts to banish from his mindtn those fearful elements of woe and remourse whc which woke within him, he had for the first tim time in his life indluged more than usual, so that when he had discharged his attendants he fell second asleep lying right on the hard cold floor.

When Deldon dreamed. In hid h his heavy and feverish sleep, seven visled little forms stood before him, and one of them seemed to raise its hand up to the skies. He thought he knew who they were; he almost imagined since the Dellmslitellmsll horror that Violet Violet and her sisters were dead, and now he shuddered with creeping horror, seemig seeming to know who they were even though the faces were veiled. Then he thought that they advanced and surrounded him, that their long curls of golden hair from their heads started circling round his fingers, and then that from somewhere unseen one of them flung at him a serpent of golden color, and that it slice slide smoothly round his neck, and tightened and tightened, and he could not draw his breath, and then he thought that childish voices from them whispered to him----whispers that chilled him with horror. Then it seemed that he was sinking in one of the bogs of the very swamp his plantation is in, holding on to a branch and struggling to hold himself up with mortal fear, while from the bog it seemed that childish hands, probably those of the slaves she perished in it stretched up and were pulling him down with main force, and the other slaves whom he tortured in all manner to death, came behind him laughing, and breaking the branch to which he so desperately clung. And then rose up a solumne welf visled figure in front of the seven others, and each one drew aside the veil.

They were the Vivian girls, and our blessed Lord, and they all turned away from him and he went down buried aloud, amid a confused noise of shouts from the slaves who pulled him in----and Deldon awoke.

Calmly the beautiful rosy hue of dawn, was stealingbinto his room. And the morning star stood with its solemn, holy eye of light, looking down on the man of sin from out the brightening sky. Oh Oh with what freshness, what beauty, is each new born day as if to say to a wicked man" Behold thou has but one more chance. Strive for immortal glory." There is no speech nor language where his voice is not heard, but the bold and wicked man heard it not. He woke with a blasphemy and a curse. What to him was the gold and the purple, the daily beauty of morning. What to him the beauty and holy sancitisity of that star, which the Son of God has hallowed as His Own emblem? Brute like, he saw without caring to perceive, and stumbling forward, poured out a full tumbler of it and drunk half ?.

" I surely have had a hell of a night" he said to Anna Aronburg, who just then entered from an opposite door.

" yes indeed, I see yo had, and you'll have plenty of the same sort by and by" said she dryly.

" What do you mean you disguised minx?"

" You'll find out one of these days if you don't repent" returned Anna in a more decided tone. " Now Deldon, I've goo got good advice to give you and now."

" You have?"

" Yes, and my advice is, said Anna, steadily as she began adjustingthe things about the room, which was thrown every which way in the drunking dances" That you let Jennie, and jane alone."

" Let jane and jennie alone eh? Well I I'll be. And what business it is it of yours Anna?"

" Plenty of business to be sure, what it might concern me does not concern you, but for jane especially if you want to pay down, twenty five hundred for a girl like her and use her properly in the press of the early crop season, just to serve your own selfishness and spite, then it is no business of mine no loss to me. I've already done what could for her."

" You have. and why do you desire to meddle always into my business."

" I have no desire to meddle. But I have saved you some thousands of dollars, at many times by taking care of your little slaves---and that's all the thanks I do get. If your sime crop comes shorter into plandeys camp and camps of other plandelinian wakes you won't lose your plantations, I suppose. The government won't take them away from you I suppose as lack of being a farmer,---and you like to lose out on your farms wouldn't you. I think I see you doing it."

Deldon like many other plandelinian planters, had been one obligation, to have the best crops of the season for plandelinian armies, and he feared also if he failed to failed too much in supplying the proper ammount of crops he might lose one of his

plantations for though slaves were his legal property the plantations were only loaned by the Clandelinian gover government for de use. Anna therefore with her girlish shrewdness and tact touched the only string, that could be made to vibrate.

" Well I'll let that Jane off with what she got" said Deldon" but she shall pay for it by and by, and Jannie too shall beg my pardon for hitting the driver and Jake with rocks, and promish better fashions and to take her whippings like a slave should."

" That she won't do" said Anna.

" Won't eh. ----I'd like to see why. she won't?"

" No she won't" said Anna.

"I'd like to surely know why, Anna Aronburg." said Deldon his face showing his extreme scorn.

" Because you know she has done perfectly right, and she knows it too, and so does Jane, and neither will say they have done wrong."

" What do care what they know? That black haired devil will do as I say and so will Jane or I'll kill them by burning at the stake----"

" And you'll loss your plantation because you do not have the right hands to supply the early summer crops on time, by keeping yourself short of hands, just at this very press."

" but they will give up---of course they will, don't know the nature of these little little slave brats. They'll beg my pardon like dogsthis very morning."

" These two little girls won't Deldon, you don,t know this kind. Jannie as I can see by her conplexion is of panish by blood by rates and so is Jane. you may kill them by inches,---you won't get the first word of confession or anything out of them."

" We,ll see. here's that Jane for one" Said Deldon quickly going out.

" In the waste room of one of the gin houses" said Anna.

Deldon though he did talk so stoutly to Anna, still strode forth from the house with a great degree of misgiving, which even was not common with him. is horrid dream of the past night, mingled with Anna's prudential suggestions, considerably affected his mind, and several times he feared he would see the forms of his dead slaves or even the Vivian girls suddenly appear before eve him, or even worse still his mother. He therefore resolved that no one should be witness of his first encounter nce with Jane in the gin house; and determined if he could not subdue her by bullying, to defer his terrible vengeance, to be wrecked in a more and not so pressing a season?

The beautiful light od of dawn, the angelic glory of the morning star, had looked in through the rude shed window where Jane was lying, and as if descending rapidly on that star beam; came the solemn words" I am the root o and offspring of David, and the bright and morning star. The mysterious warnings and intimations of Anna Aronburg so far from discouraging her little soul in the end had roused it as with a heavenly call. he felt sure that the day of o her death was dawning in the sky, and her heart trobbed wit with solumn throes of joy and desire, as she ma may have thought that the wonderous all; of whic she had often pondered----the great white throne, with its ever radient rainbow and stars, the white robed nation of multitudes, with voices as many waters, the crowns, the palms ,the harps----might break upon her vison vision before the sun should set again. And therefore without shuddering and trembling, she heard the voice of her persecutor, as he drew lumbering near.

" Well my little high spirited sprite" said Deldon, with a contemptuous kick," how do you feel this morning. Did I not tell you Jane I could learn you a thing or two? how did you like it h eh. ow did your flogging agree with you ,Jane? Ain't quite so free feeling and so independent as you was yesterday evening. And you could not treat a poor devil like me now, to another sermon could you---eh?"

" But Jane answered nothing but sobbed.

" Get up you little chicken." said Deldon, kicking her again.

Indeed this was a very difficult matterfor one so young to be so bruised and faint, and as poor Jane made efforts to do so, Deldon laughed wickedly.

" What makes you so spry and difficult this morning, Jane. " Laid up from your whipping last night eh."

However Jane by this time had gained her feet, but had fallen again and finding herself almost unable to get up had to help herself by grabbing the supports of a projection in the wall, and tried to confront her master with unsteady but unmoved front.

" The devil you can't stand up eh" said Deldon as she again fell. " Yet I believe you have not got enough yet. Since you can't stand up you little brat, get right up on your knees, and beg my pardon, for what you did last night!"

Jane did not move.

" get up pu upon your knees, you little rut" said Deldon, striking her with his riding whip. But Jane could not do it. He grabbed her and tried to make her kneel but she grew dazed and then fell in a swoon. Seeing she was too far gone yet to do anything with her he next went to where Jannie was and said to her when he reached her;

" Down you little christian dog" and he struck her across the face with his whip. " Down and beg pardon for hitting the man and boy in the face with rock and gravel."

" Mr Deldon I will not do it" said Jannie defiantly. I can't do it and I never shall for I only did what is right. And I shall do so again if ever the time comes. I

will never allow any overseer to strick me ar across the face, come what may."

" Yes you little black haired brat---but you don't know what I could do to you if I so desire to. you think what you've seen me do to Jane is nothing, and what that you seemed lot off more easy I'm not going to do with you what I please just because I stole you fro, general Mylr Myletze. but I tell you that I have done within your sight is nothing at all. How would you like me to tie you to a big tree with wire and not ropes, and then have your fellow slaves forced to light a slow fire around you ---I suppose that would be pleasant would it not."

" Mr Deldon" said Jannie," I know you can do most dreadful things but" she stretched her little form upward, and then clasped her hands" but after you have killed my body, there ain't anything else you can do. And oh for you and me there will be Eternity after that, and one y for you you will like to escape."

ETERNITY.---the word thrilled through the little girl with light and hope, as she spoke, it thrilled through the wicked mans soul too, but like the bite of an adder. Deldon gnashed on her with his teeth; but rage kept him silent, and Jannie like a saint disenthralled, spoke in a clear and cheerful voice.

Mr Deldon, though you have me I'll never call you master, because you have never bought me, for I m stolen from Myletze. But otherwise I'll be a true and faithful servant to you. I'll give you all the work I can do, all my time, and all my little strength, but my little soul I will never give up to mortal men. I will hold on to God , and therefore put his commands before all---die or live, you may be sure of that. Mr Deldon none of us slaves are a bit afraid to die. And I would sooner die than be a slave. And you may whip, me starve, me or burn me---it will only send me to heaven where I want to go."

" I'll make you give in to me though before I am done with you you black haired brat." said Deldon in a rage.

" I shall have help" said Jannie defiantly." You'll never do it."

" And who in the he h---ll is going to help you'd like to know " ? Said Deldon scornfully.

" The Lord al almighty himself" said Jannie.

" Da D----n your" said Deldon, and he would have felled her to the earth with one blo blow of his ugly fist, had not a cold soft hand, touched his at this moment. He turned, it was Anna Aronburg, but indeed the cold soft touch, recalled his dream of the night before, And it flashed th through his brains, like all the de fearful images of the night watches, with a portion of the horror that had accompa accompanied them.

" Will you be a fool? said Anna. " Let Jannie alone now. And let me alone to get Jane fit to be in the field again. Is it not just as I told you?"

They do say that any kind of wild beast endlused in bullet proof skin yet have such a spot where they are vulnerable, and fierce fierce reckless unbelieving wicked sicked reprobates have commonly this point also in their superstitutious dreads.

" "well have it your own way" he said doggedly to Anna." Hark ye " he then said to Jannie" I cannot deal with you now, neither Annie either, because the business is pressing; and I want and need all my slaves in the fields; but I will never forget, and neither will the driver whom you knocked out his teeth with that rock. I and he will score it against you you black haired little brat; and some time I'll some time I'll have my pay out of you."

Deldon then turned away and walked out of the field.

" There you go you old devil" said Anna to herself looking darkly after him" You will meet your own reckoning too--- my poor girl why don't you try and be more meek. Don't hit those overseers, even if they do strike you. Hold now since you defied him you have also his ill will upon you, to follow you day in and day out, hanging like likea mad dog on your throat----sucking your blood, bleeding away your life drop by drop. Oh I know the man."

For a short while we must leave Jannie in the hands of her persecutors, while return to perse the fortu fortunes of Angelinia Aronburg and her friend Jennie Farmer, whom we left in general Vivianannas army. Deldon before he came to sneak Jannie from Mylatzes army as we read left groaning and tossing in a cot of a christian tent under the motherly supervision of a Nun w o who found him to the full as truct ehe a patient as a sick wild rhinoceros. Imagine a tall good nun, whose clean white bronet, overarches as it seems thoughtful gray eyes. A snowy crept if nearlyly matly on her bosom, her purple dress rustles peacefully, as she glides up and down the big sick tent.

" To h---l with the sevilish christian dogs" cried Deldon, giving a violent throw of the bed clothes.

" I must request you, Mr Deldon not to use such language within this christian keep or it will go hard with you" said the Sister, as she quietly rearranged the cot."You know you are a prisoner here too."

" Well I won't sister Rose, if I can help it" said Deldon----" But it enough to take a fellow swear and blasphemes---to be found in so cursed a condition."

The un remobed a comforter from the bed, straightenes the clothing again; and tucked them in, saying as she did so;

" I wish sir, you w would leave off cursing and swearing and save your soul, and think the penalty of your wickes ways."

" What the devil " said Deldon" Should I think of them for. Indeed last thing I would like to think of----hang all of it" and Deldon flounced over, unto untacking and disarranging everything, in a manner frightful to behold.

" Those two girl dogs with that little slave boy are here too I suppose Sister" said he sullenly after a pause.

" They sure are and protected" said The sister.

" They better remain right here then" said Deldon." If they do it will be better for them."

" probably they won't as they have to go on to Emperor Vivians army" said the Hun knitting peacefully.

" Well hark ye" said Deldon fiercely and his eyes blazed with fury". I have soldiers and correspondents and the, like watching every approach in the direction of that christian army from town to town, farm to farm and the like and also wood and swamps that watchesevery person for us. I don't care if I tell now, but I swear I know they'll never get away if they leave this camp. But I hope to h---l they stay so they won't be taken just to spite those soldiers who deserted me---the cursed cowards---to h---l with every thing."

" Mr Deldon" said the Hun.

" I tell you Sister Rose, if you bottle a fellow up too tight I shall split" said Deldon. " But about the girls I hope they do get caught. Their descriptions are out everywhere and the little boy too."

" The nationals will tend to that matter" said the sister with characteristic composure.

As I tat this place take leave of Deldon for a while. I may as well say, that having lain two weeks within this camp, sick only from the effects of his wound, Deldon finally arose from his cot, and then he saw the slightest chance stole away from the camp wounding two guards who tried to hinder him, and set about with as much fury as possible to slave catching, and then hearing of Mylatres army and knowing he only has a good stock of "slaves which he sents as tribute to the enemy instead of selling he therefore entered secretly and as we now know is in possession of Jennie and one whom he took along from Mylatres army with him. Yet before even this happened, long before, as Deldon had informed the nun that the two girls and the boy if they were forced to leave the camp would be looked for anywhere they went, it was thought among them to divide themselves. Deldon with the boyscout friend, was to forward themselves seperately, and a night or two after, well al armed, Angelinia Arenburg, and Jennie Turner were driven privately into El Verso village, and lodged beneathba kindly roof, To make preparations to take their passage now across the mighty Mis-sillestor Rum River, wide as an immense inslund lake at this point and yet with a swift and turbulent current.

Their night too was now far spent, and the morning star rose before them. And now about liberty for the many child slaves. Libery. indeed a word sletric. What is it? Is there anything more than a name in it. Why even men and women of merica itself, have a strong thrill at that word, for which their fathers bled, and their braver mothers were willing that their noblest and best should die? Indeed is there anything in it glorious and dear for a nation, that is not also glorious and dear to millions of little slaves. What is freedom to a nation, but freedom to all the persons in it? What is freedom to a little boy who sits there between two beautiful girls, wi with his little arms folded over his little chest, the tint of Abbie-nnian blood in his cheeks, its dark fire in his little eye---what is freedom to a little slave boy already rescued? To all others freedom was the right of a nation, is the right of a nation to be a nation. To this little boy for his future life it is the right to be a man, and not a dying little slave, the right to call his father, his daddy, and to be protected from the lawless violence of Glandelinian soldiery, the right to be protected and educated, , the right when he grows up to have a home of his own, a kind loving wife of his own , the right to call the wife of his bosom his wife, , to have a religion of his own , a character of his own, and not to belong to the will of another.

Indeed all these thoughts were rolling and seething in Gertrudes breast, as she was pensively leaning her pretty head on her hand, watching Jennie turner as she was cap cluptting adapting to her slender and pretty little form the costole of a little boys attire, in which h it was deemed saftest she should make her escape to the christian army under the Emperor.

" Now for the needed sacrifice " said she as she stood before a looking glass, and shook down her silky abundance of golden curly hair." I say Gertrude it isa pity too" said she as she held up some of it almost wistfully---" pity so much of it has got to come off?"

Gertrude smiled sadly, but did not answer.

Jennie, turned to the glass, and the scissors clittered as one long lock after another was det detatched so that she were now short bobbed hair.

" There now that will do" she said taking up a hair brush" now for a few fancy touches."

" There Gertrude ainit I a pretty young little boy?" she said turning around to Angelinia Arenburg, laughing and blushing at the same time." Now I can be your loving boy friend all the way."

" you always will be pretty do what you will" said Gertrude.

" What does make you still so sober?" said Jennie, knl kneeling on one knee shoulaying her hand on Gertrudes. " We are only within thirty six hours to Emperor Vivians Great army, general Vivianianna said." Only two days and nights of constant traveling and then--oh then--"

" Oh Jennie" said Gertrude drawing her tward her" That is it. But remember our fate can be narrowing down to a point with so many watching. To come so near to be almost in sight, and yetthere is danger in losing out yet. I shall never let the boy live if he is in danger of being retaken Jennie."

" Don't fear" said Jennie, hopefully." The Good Lord would not have allowed us to come so far already, if he did not have any intentions of allowing us to go through to the end. I seem always to feel Him with us, Gertrude."

" You are a blessed good companion Jennie" said Gertrude, clasping her with a convul & convulsive grasp." But oh tell me, can He really pull us through. Will we really reach the National army with him. Shall the boy at last be free and see his father again?"

" I am sure of it Gertrude" said Jennie looking upward, while tears of hope and enthusiasm shone on her long golden eye lashes. I always feel it in me that God is going to bring us safely through the adventure desperate as it might be."

" I will believe you, Jennie" said Gertrude rising suddenly up." I will believe. But come let's be off" said she holding her friend off at arms length, and looking admiringly at her." You looklike a pretty little fellow indeed. That crop of short bobbed hair is quite becoming. Put on your little cap. Some a little to one side. I never saw quite so pretty a boy. But it's almost time for our disguised escort, I wonder if the general himself has got the little boybrigged,--why even to how don't don't know the little lads name."

Just at this moment the tent entrance was tttrust aside, and general Arenburg himself entered, leading the little boy dressed in girls clothing and a man accompanied him.

" What a pretty little girl he sure would make" said Jennie turning him around. " As we don't know his real nake name we ll call him Jacob Saunders, you see--don't the name come nicely. I'd like to pren pretend we are of english personality but that would make them think we are escaping slaves, probably, and besides there is no one of us who can speak it, at least least not I."

The child stood gravely, regarding the two girls in their new and strange attire, observing a profound silence, and occasionally drawing deep sighs, and peeing at them timidly from under his long dark curls.

" Don't you know us" said Gertrude, stretching her hands tward him.

But the child clung shyly to the man.

" Come Gertrude why do you continue to coax him, when you know he has to travel with another person now."

" I know it's foolish" said Gertrude---" yet I can't bear to have him turn away from me like that. But come where's my cloak. Here--how is it the boy puts on a coat, Gertrude. This is my first experience entirely in a boys full attire."

" You must wear it so" said Gertrude, said Gertrude putting on the coat.

" So then" said Jennie, imitating the motion several times so she would remember,

" And I must stamp and take long steps like a boy, and look saucy?"

" Don't exert yourself too much on that" said Gertrude." There is now and then silly young boys who act like girls you know, and think therefore it would be better and easier to act like a boy who is in the class of sissies."

" And these gloves, mercy upon me" said Jennie laughing to herself" Why my hands are almost lost entirely in them."

" But I advise you to keep them on pretty-str strictly" said Gertrude." Your little slender fingers might bring us both out. Now mr soldier you are to go under the charge and be our father kind. The boy will stay with general Vivianenna."

" Is I've Heard" said the soldier" That there have been men sent everywhere from all camps of the enemy against you two and a boy."

" Ine, have said Gertrude. " Well if we see any such people they will fight with us in a wa, they won't expect."

A few Horses now came forward to the tent door, and as the, mounted the soldiers crowded around them with farewell greetings. The disguises of the party has assumed were in accordinace to their own plans. The soldier a respectable man had consented to appear as a guardian of the two, and in order to attatch himself to them, he had been allowed to be with them as long as they remained in camp, and then to attire himself in civilians clothing.

After a few hours of riding they came to the big river, and the two young little boys arrive, they appeared finding the bridge out decicedecided to take a boat across but had to pose as some kind of traveling Glandelinianchildren looking for passage to Kenleys army and therefore had to buy their passage across. Jennie walked up the plank into the boat, and Gertrude attended to what little baggage they needed to take across. Gertrude was standing at the captians office, settling for her party, when he she overh overheard two Glandelinian soldiers talking quite close to her.

" I have watched every one that came on board that river boat" said one" and I kno know therefore that they are not on board that boat."

The boive w voice was that of the boat inspector. And the speaker to whom he

addressed though Jennie Turner or Gertrude did not see him was out old time friend... if we may call him friend, Nero Gunnia the spy who so much resembles the Mutt man in the Daily news comics who with that valuable perser perseverance which marks him out as a man that seldom fails in what he's after, had come on to this point, while having all places searched for the one he was after, and he for one was not after Jennie or Gertrude but a christian spy who had got away from , him. like a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour. But the inspector of the boat was looking for the two gi girls and he said to the spy;

" I wish thoughthere was some chance of locating those girls that kidnapped from My letxes army that little boy slave. You would easily know the two girls, one is Jennie Turner, and the other Angelinia Aronburg, and the boy is easy to recognise for he has the child slave brank mark on his chest and two onnie left hand."

The hand with w ich Gertrude was taking the tickets, and change trembled a little, but she turned cooly around, fixed an unconcerned glance of the on the face of the speaker and walked leau lesiurely toard the other part of the boat, where Jennie and the soldier with the disguised litle boy stood wisaiting for her. The soldier with the the boy sought the seclusion of the mens cabin, where the unusual beauty f of the supposed little girl drew many fluttering comments from the passengers, but sneers and and growns and black looks from those who were real glandelinians.....

Gertrude herself a had the sutifue satisfaction, as the bell rang out its farewell peals, to see the " knut mutt looking spy walk down the plank to the shore, and therefore drew a long sigh of great relief, when the boat had swiftly put a long distance between them...It was a beautiful day, and the little blue waves of the large lake like river, danced ripplingly beautifully, and sparkling with spangled flag flakes of gold in the sunlight. A fresh strong breese blew down the river, and the big boat plowed her way right gallently onward. Oh indeed what an untold world there can be in one humen heart, whether big or little. And who could be thinking as Gertrude thought as she continued to walk calmly up and down the long deck of the river steamer, with Jennie Turner at her side, of all that was burning at her bosom! The easiness of the escape escape so far which seemed unusual from all her other experiences earlier in the war, and the mighty good that seemed approaching indeed seemed too good to fair and say to seem to be a reality, and therefore she felt a jealious dread, every moment of the day, that something would rise to snatch it from her, especially as she knew she was on a glandelinian boat, and most of the passa passengers were glendelinin Glandelinians many of whom looked at her sasipciously and with black looks.

But the boat swept on. hours floated, and at last clear and full rose the blessed shores on the other side of the river, shores that seemed to be charmed as if by a mighty spell, with one touch to dissolve every incantation of danger no matter in what la guage r pronounced, or by what national power confirmed.

Gertrude and jennie stood arm in arm, as the boat neared the small town of Glandorn. Her breath grew thick and short, a mist gathered before her eyes, she silently pressed the little hand that lay trembling on hi her arm. The bell rang, the boat stopped. Scarcely seeing what she did, she looked out her little baggage, and gathered her little party. In a few minutes and not hindered either the little com any were landed on the shore.

They stood still till all those leaving the boat were gone, and the boat had shoved absoutely cleared, and then with tears and embracings,, the two girl friends, with the little wondering boy in their arms knelt down and lifted up their hearts to God. And the little party were soon taken by the soldier, to the hospitably abode of a small convent, when christian charity had placed here and at which point the big war had not yet reached or devastated, and also whom christian charity had placed here as a sherpard to the outcast and woud wandering, who were constantly finding an asylum on this on this shore from persecuting enemies, who can speak indeed the blessedness of that day of firee freedm freedom coming for the little toy. And indeed is not the sense of liberty, a higher and finer one than any of the other fic fireThe more speak and breathe ------go in and come out and go back in again unwatched and free from all danger. and who can speak of the blessings of that rest, which also would come down on the free and happy, under laws which insure to all of her the rights that God has given to humanity, . how fair and precious to that mother was that sleeping childs little face endeared by the memory of a thousand horrible dangers. How impossible was it, was it How impossible was it for many children to sleep when they knew the perils that beset them in the path of that awful war. And yet the million millions of little slaves, far from home, and parents, who had not one acre of ground ground----not a roof or any thing that they could call their own. They had not what the birds of the air have, nor the flowers of the field, and not me could sleep, smile now Gertrude and jennie with the little boy could not even lalsep for joy at their escape so far.

" Oh ye who taketh freedom from man, what worlds shall ye answer it to God. But to takeall freedom away from little children, make them slaves, keep them down... as lost souls woe be unto them that do."

We have not many of us in the weary way of life felt in some hours, how far easier it might be to die, than to live, when we are in dire pain and misery or have lost a child father or parent, or wife or husband that is dear to us. Even the martyr when faced even

by a death of bodily anguish and horror, and persecution and tortures beyond comprehension finds in the very terror of this impending doom astrong tonicand stillument. of course there might be some vivid excitement, a thrill and fervor which we know would carry him through any crisis whatever of suffering that is the birth hour of eternal glory, happiness, and rest. But to live, to have to wear on day after day, in torturing toil, standing up under tortures and the lash, and stand mean bitter low harassing slavery, every nerve dampened and depressed, every power of feeling gradually smothered, this long and wasting mytr martyrdom this slow daily bleeding away of the inward life drop by drop, hour by hour---this is sure the true searching test, of what not only may be in a man or a woman or even what are in little children.

When poor Jane stood face to face with her wicked perse tur persecutor, and heard his threats, and blasphemies, and thought within her little innocent soul that now her hour had come, her young little heart swelled bravely within her, and she therefore thought she could surely bear torture by fire, bear anything with the vison of vision of jesus and heavy but a short distance off, but when he was gone, and the present present excitement passed off---there came back the pain of her bruised and weary little little limbs, and also there returned the sense of her utterly degraded, hopeless, forlorn state, and the day passed tearfully though for her?

Long before her wounds were healed, Deldon insisted that she should be put back to the regular field work, and then came day after day of pain and weariness, aggravated by every kind of injuttice and indignity that the ill will of a mean and malicious mind could devise. nd whoever would be in our circumstances has made trail of pain , even with all the alleviatio s which for us usually attend it, must know the awful irritation that comes with it. Either Annie or even poor Jane I no longer wondered at the unusual surl surliness of their little slave compulsion, nay they found the placid sunny temper, which had been the habit of their own young lives, broken in on, and sorely tr strained by the inroads of the same thing.

She had hoped for the leasure to read her little bible and so did jennie Jennie but there was no such thing as lesiure there, in the height of the very early June season and it only being the middle of the first week too Deldon did not at all hesitate to press all his hands through, working them furiously from six in the early morning untill eleven at night, through Sundays and weekdays alike. And why should he not?--he made more crops for Uncle Sams army and others by it, and gained his his money, and if it were out a few more hands, he surely could buy better ones. He should worry how they suffered, children were made to suffer; that is why they were put on the earth for, nothing but work and suffering. They ain't supposed to play, they are not supposed to have parents, and good times, and are not supposed to be happy. At first Jennie, or Jane used to read a verse or two from her bible, by the flicker of the fire, after they had returned from the long hours of their daily toil, but for poor Jane after the cruel treatment she had recieved, she used to come back to her shed so exhausted and foot sore, that her head swam and her eyes failed, when she triedto read, and she was compelled to stretch herself down, with the others in utter exhaustion.

And it is very strange that the religious peace and trust, which had born her whitherto, should give way to toshings of doubt and despondent darkness. The gloomiest of all prombleus of her mysterious life, was constantly before her eyes---little souls crushed and ruined, evil triumphant-------and God unusually silent. All the time he was a slave from the beginning even Jennie herself had wrestled in her own little soul in darkness and sorrow, and often she had really lost faith in God too. H She now thought of general Wyletse and his army, and prayed daily and nightly that God would send her deliverance. And then she would watch day after day in the vague hope of seeing some one sent to redeem her, or the christian soldiers to suddenly burstupon the plantation and take possession, and when no one came, she would crush back to her soulbitter thoughts---that it was vain to serve God, that God had forgotten her entirely. He or Jennie too sometimes saw Anna Aronburg, and sometimes when summoned to the house caught a glimpse of the delightful form of the disguised Vivian Girl Princess but did not talk with either, in fact, there was no time for her to converse with any one.

One evening she was sitting in utter dejection and prostration by a few blazing brands, where her coarse supper was baking. She put a few bits of burs brushwood on the fire, and strove to raise the light, and then drew her little worn Bible from her pocket. She still had all the marked passages, which had thrilled her soul so often words of ppatriarches, and sebrs and poets, and Sages, who from early time as we all knew had spoken courage to man---voices from the great cloud of witnesses, who ever surround us in the sorrows of life. Had the word lost its power, or could the failing eye and weary sense no longer answer to the touch of that mighty inspiration? Heavily sighing, she put it in her pocket and tears rolled down her cheeks. A coarse wicked and haughty laugh aroused her; she looked up, Wicked old Deldon was standing opposite to her.

" Well Jennie you sprite" he said scornfully" You are beginning to find that syour religion does no good for you, it seems. I thought I should get that through your silly little head at last."

The cruel taunt was more to her than hunger, cold, and ha f half nakedness. But h she was silent.

" you are one of the worse of little fools that I have ever seen" said Seldon " por I meant to make it well with you, when I took you from Mylatsas army. You might have been better off than you were in Mylatsas army even, and had more easy times, and instead of getting a lash or two every day, you might have had more liberty to work as a sort of little house keeper in my own house, and had now and then a good warming up of hot coffee. Come ,annie don't you think you had better be reasonable. Throw that old bible th trash in the fire, and be de I ar."

" The ord od forbid." said annie most fervently.

" You see od is not going to help you, he does not keep his promises with you, and if he had been helping you, he would not let me get you from Mylatsa in the first place. This catholic religion and all others annie is all a mess of money making schemes. I know all about it for I have had my experiences. You had better hold to me only, for I am someone, and can do more than any creature of "saved."

" go No sir" said annie I'll hold on to God. The Lord He may help me or not, but I'll hold on to him, and believe Him to the last."

" You are insane I can see that you little fools" said Seldon spitting scornfully at her, and spurning her with his foot." Never mind I'll put you down yet, and bring you under, and if I can't come general in Mylatsa army will get yo---youlittle."

2 And Seldon turned away.

When a heavy weight presses a soul to the lowest level at which endurance is possible, there is an instant and most desperate effort of every physical and moral nerve, to throw off that weight and therefore the heaviest anguish often precedes a return tide of joy and courage.so was it now with poor annie. The wicked sadistic taunts of her cruel master, but a master for some reason or other who did not dare strike her as far as it seemed, sunk her before dejected and forlorn soul to the lowest ebb and though her faith still held on like a drowning man to the bottom of a boat, it was with a numb despairing grasp. Jannie sat like one stunned, at the fire. Suddenly everything around her seemed to fade, and a vise vision rose before her of one crowned with thorns, buffeted and bleeding bleeding. And annie gazed in awe and great wonder, at the majestic patience of the face, the deep sad eyes thrilled her to her innermost heart,, her soul awoke as if with floods of emotions, she stretched out her hands and fell upon her knees;---when gradually the vision changed--the sharp thorns became dazzling rays of glory, and in ple spe splendor inconcievable,she saw the same face bending compassionately before her and a voice seemed to a say" He that overcometh shall sit down with me on My throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my father on His throne."

How long poor annie lay there she knew not. When she came to herself the fire was gone out, her clothes or what remained of her clothes were wit with the chill and drenching dews, but the dread soul crisis was now passed, and in the joy that filled her, she no longer felt the cold, hunger, degradation, disappointment or wretchedness. From her deepest soul she felt a relief, and she looked up to the silent ever lifting s stars---imitations of the angelic hosts, who ever look down on every one good or bad, and the solitude of the night continued .

These she could have been among slaves and become familiar with the religious history of these little slaves, would become acquainted with that religion like what I have written are very common among them. I would myself Have been glad to be among them disguised as a r driver or overseer, and have the chance to hear frm from their own lips of things of a very affection and touching nature. Usually the affections and images of the little minds become so dominant and overpowering, that they press into service the outward senses, and make them give tangled images to the h inward inward ual imaginations. Therefore who shall measure the all pervading spirit or what an all pervading spirit may do with the these hundreds of thousands of little ones, or the ways in which He may encourage the disponding little souls of the desolate. If these poor little forsaken slaves believe that Jesus had appeared and spoken to him, who shall contradict him? Did He not say that His mission in all ages, was to bind up the broken hearted, and pt set at liberty all them that are bruised?

When the next morning approached and the bugle woke the little slumberers to go forth to the fields, there was among those torn and tattered and shivering little wretches, one little girl who walked with an exultant thread, for firmer indeed than the ground she trod on was her strong faith in Almighty, eternal eternal love. A Ah Seldon try all your wicked cruelty now. Utmost agony, woe, degradation, want and loss of all things, shall only hasten on the process by which you will look for a greater horror than even a Hellish sentence by and by. From this time an inviolable sphere of peace encompassed also the lowly heart of the oppressed child slave--jane an ever present savior hallowing it as a Temple. It seemed now that the bleeding of all earthly regrets was all passed, though her will seemed bent, and bleeding and struggling along, but nevertheless was now entirely merged in the Devine. So short now seemed her remaining life---so near so vivid seemed eternal blessedness---that all her woes seemed to fall from her unheeded. And every one noticed the change in her appearance, for cheerfulness and alertness seemed to return to her, and a strange quietness which the worse insults and innu injuries could ruffle seemed to possess her, entirely.

" what the devil has happened to that jane?" Seldon said to His driver Cuid!" After

ssed a voice within him such as of old his Master used in the demoniac soul saying " ying" What have we to do with Thr Thee, Thou Jesus of Nazareth? Art Thou come to ilment us before the time?and annie dear little soul overflowed with great compass ion and sympathy for the many poor little wretches by whom she was s so thickly rrounded. To her it seemed as if freedom somehow was really coming, she often felt it, and if out of the strange treasu ury r treasury of pow e and joy with which she as endowned from above, she longed to pour out something for the relief of others and of their woes.

Of course it is true for a place like this that opportunities even though not rarely was quite risky, but on the way to the field, fields, and back again, when the overseers were not looking, and also during the hours of labor,, when a little chance did fall her way, she did succeed succeed in her simple way of extending a helping hand to the weary, the disheartened and discouraged. The poor o worn down brutalised little creatures, at first could scarcely comprehend this, but when it was continued for about a week a after jannie had first come to Seldons, it began quickly to awaken the long silent chords in their benumbed hearts. Gradually and also interceptibly the strange silent patient little girl, who was ready to bear every ones burden, and sought help from ----------And who stood aside for all, and came last and took least, yet was the foremost to share the little what she had with any one who needed,--the little girl who during a cold night would give up her tattered blanket, to add to the comfort of some o other little girl who shivered with sickness and the chill of the air, and who helped the paper ones at their work in the fields, at the terrible risk of coming short in her ion crop lines--and who though persons persued with unrelenting cruelty by their comma nder tyrant, never joined in uttering a word of reviling or cursing------this little girl at last began to have a strange power over them all including even the overseers, and when a wild fire broke out near the plantations because of the [illegible] setting things agoing and when the slaves were forced to go out to help fight the flames at it any risk, some who were not able to go or who would refuse to go, would gather to hear either from her or jane about jesus. They s however would all have gladly met to hear, and pray and sing, in some secluded place, together, but Seldon and his overseers surely would not permit it, and very often brutally and violently broke up such attempts with blasphemies, and brutal execrations------so that the blessed News had to slowly circulate from one little slave to another.Yet indeed who can really tell of the simple joy, with which mostly all of these poor little outcasts, to whom life was a joyless journey to a dark unknown, heard of a Compassionate Jesus redeemer, and a heavenly home! As we our selves know it is usually the statement of missionaries, that of all races of the earth, no none have received the gospel which such eager ducility as the very African himself himself. Therefore the principal of reliance and faith without question, which is its foundation, is more a native ailment in to this race, tha than any other, and it had often been bfound among them, that a stray seed of truth borne on some slight breese or accident into hearts the most ignorant has sprung up into fruit, whose obedience had shamed or shamed that of people of higher and better nations.

At these l little child slaves of all races, took it up much quicker, and once they did, all all hell could not stamp it out of them. Many of the poor slaves in whose simple faith had been well nigh crushed and overwhelmed by the avalanches of cruelty and wrong which had befallen upon them, felt their souls raised up by the hymns and passages of the Holy writ, which this little girl slave and missionary, breathed into their ears at intervals, as theywere going to and returning from work, and even the half erased and wandering mind of "nna Aronburg was soothed and calmed by this simple and obtrusive influences.

But long before she had been strung to madness and despair by the crushing agonies of a whole life, and had therefore often resolved in her little wild soul hour of swift revenge, when she should take revenge on the oppressor all the cruelt ies she had been a witness to, or which she had in her own person suffered elsewhere in the past!Therefore one night, after all in Jannie's cabin ha had sunk to sleep, she suddenly aroused by seeing her face at one of the open windows, and she was making a silent gesture a silent gesture for her to come out. Jannie came csilently to the door. It was between two and three oclock in the morning, and it was bright and calm as a bright moon was shining in the sky. And jannie observed as the light of the moon fell her fell upon Anna's large blue eyes, that there was a wild and most pe culiar glare inthem, unlike their wong wonted fixedness and despair.

" come here with me" she said to jannie laying her small hand on her wrist, and drawing her forward with a force and grip as if the hand was of steel" Come here I have good newsfor you."

" What Anna?" said jannie anxiously and half fearfully.

" Jannie o would you not like to be free to night?"

" I shll Have it in the proper time." said jannie looking fearfully around.

" Yes but you can be a free little girl to night if you choose." said Anna" with a flash of sudden energy." Come on."

Jannie hesitated.

" Yes " Said Anna in a whisper, fixing her blue eyes on hher," Come along. Don' t be afraid." [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

1042 ner whipping she was down and crippled, and now she is like a robin."

"Hard telling o boss, maybe she ins intends to run off on us some day."

"I would like to see her or any one try that" said Deldon with a d savage grin" "would we not Caldi."

"I sure guess we would. Ho ho, haw." said the man laughing wickedly." My goodness goodness what fun we would have. To see her sticking in the bogs, chasing and tearing through to get on the other side, with the roaring dogs holding on to her like leeches. Good Lord, I laughed fit to pilt my sides open that time we caught one girl that here that girl called ,nn. I thought they had already eaten her up before ; could get them off. He never lived through it either; for her body was torn open by those dogs."

" I reckon she will run off h if she has the chance" said Deldon." So now Caldi, you keep a sharp look out. If the little brat insteads to do anything suspicious o or makes any kind of a break as if to rush out of the camp trip her up."

" I'll watch everything she does sir" said the overseer. " I'll tree the little skunk, never fear."

This was spoken as Deldon was getting o on to his horse to go to Munleys lines . Near Phelantonburg. That night as he was returning, he thought he would and make a circuit of the plantation n underide around the quarters to see if all was safe for He had that instinctive dread that some of the slaves knowing hes near a christian army might lay may take advantage of the night to sneak off. It was a bright moonlight night, and the shadows of the graceful pine trees, threw enormous ill shaped shadows, and there was that transparent stillness in the air which it seemed almost a wicked sin to disturb. Deldon was therefore quite a distance from the qu quarters of the little slaves when he was started to hear the voice of o some one singing a catholic hymn. It was seldom any such sound there as he allowed none of his slaves to sing, and he paused to liss listen. A musical childish voice sang,

Lord for to morrow and it's needs, do not pray,
Keep me My God from stain of sin, just for to day,
Let me no wrong or idle word, unthinkingly say,
Set Thou a seal upon my lips, just for to day.

Let me both diligently work and duly pray,
Let me be kind in word and deed, just for to day;
Let me in season, Lord, be grave, in Season gay,
Let me be faithful to Thy grace, just for to day.

Let me be alert to do my will, prompt to obey,
Help me to mortify my flesh, just for to day,
And if to day my life should ebb away,
Give me Thy sacraments bevine, sweet Lord to day.

In purgutory's cleansing flame, brief be my stay,
Oh, take me in Thy loving arms, lest I should stray,
So for to morrow and its needs I do not pray,
But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, just for to day."

" go he" said Deldon fiercely to himself" She thinks so does she the little catholic skunk. How I hate these cursed catholic Hymns, they sound so confounded silly and nutty. Here you you devil and bratty skunk" said he wildly as he rode suddenly out upon Jannie, and raising his riding whip" How dare you be starting singing quartette of religious songs when you know singing or music is not allowed, and when you ought to be inbed. Shut your little mouth you skunk and get inside your den before I scourge you with this whip."

"Yes sir Deldon" said Jannie somewhat defiantly as she rose to go in.

Deldon however was provoked beyond measure by Jannie's evident defiance of him and riding up to her a started to belabor her over the head and shoulders.

"Where youskunk" he said" See if you'll feel so dignified after that."

Jannie could have picked up a rock to hit him with for she was blinded by rage, but there was nothing she had to go into the hut but she taunted him and told him she would surely get him on time for that saying " You are not my master and I won't have you you dirty child beater and thief." And as Jannie disap disap disappeared into her hut; the rascal h wheeled his horse suddenly round, and suddenly there passed vividly through his mind one of those sudden thoughts that often send the lightning of realization realization across the dark and wicked soul. He understood full well that Jannie herself m small as she was was standing between him and his victim, and he blasphemed "ed for sending him the ill luc luck of having taken her out of the army camp, and cursed himself for stealing her. And the submisive and silent child poor Jane whom taunts, nor threats, nor stripes nor cruelties could disturb also.

sailing. I would have d ne it done it myself only I do not care to do it alone. Come along. I want you to shoot the brute to death."

" No I could not do it for a million heavens, Anna " Said Jannie most firmly stopping and h l holding her back, as she was pressing forward.

" But think of all these poor little creatures" said Anna bitterly" We might set them all free ina moment, and if we cannot find our way into the camps of the christians we can go somewhere in the best parts of the swamps, and find an island, and live by our selves, for I ha have heard of it being done. A y Any life for the slaves is better than this."

" No indeed I'll not do it it's murder" said Jannie firmly" And no good comes of slaying our masters, for we'd pay for it worse if we were taken. And I'd sooner chop su my right hand off."

"Then I shall do it" said Anna turning. " I'llshoot him my self.

" Oh but Anna" said Jannie throwing herself before her" For the sake of the dear Lord who had died on the Cross for us, don't sell your por little soul to the devil that day. And nothing but evil will come of us. And indeed the Lord has not called upon us to revenge our wrongs. We have to suffer and wait his time."

" Wait" said Anna scornfully. Haven't I waited---waited until t until I'm dis dizzy and sick at heart. What has many of these cruel masters even made me suffer before I became a spy. What has hundreds of thousands of these little ones suffered. And is he not wringing the life blood ut of you and Jane. I'm called on, all the dead slaves call me. His time surely has come, and I'll kill him, and set all the slaves free."

" No,no,no" said poor Jannie pleadingly holding the small hands of her friend, which were clenched with spasmodic violence. " No or you'll be a lost soul. You must not do that it's murder. The dear Lord never was nailed on the Cross to shed is own blo od for nothing, and he He shed only his own, and which h he poured out for us when we were all his enemies. Lord help us to follow Your steps, and love our wicked enemies!"

" Love" said Anna, with a fierce flare-----" love such enemies. It i is not in flesh and blood. The enemy have devastated the christian country, let loose big floods, and committed millions of outrages of all kinds and we should love them. Nah."

" No it is not in fl flesh and blood" said Jannie looking up" But God gives it to us, and that is the final victory. When we can love and pray over all, and through all the battle is past, and the victory is here,---glory to God." and with streaming eyes, and shocking voice,poor Jannie looked up straight to heaven.

And this poor child slaves,, called to the crown of thorns, the scourge the bloody sweat, the cross of agony---this is to be the fate of many no doubt but by this they if true would reign with christ, when His kingdom shall come on the earth.

The deep fervor of Jannie's feelings, the softness and pleading tone of her voice, her tears an and the pleading of her face fell like dew on the wild unsettled spirit of the poor girl spy. A strange softness gathered over the lurid fire of her eyes, she looked down, and Jannie could feel the relaxing muscles of her hands as she said;

" Did I not tell you that I am in possession of evil spirits? Oh Jannie poor Jannie, I cannot pray,-----I wish I could. I never have prayed since my sister was sold and my parents were brutally murdered. What you say is right , knowcit, but I know it, but when I try to pray, I only hate and curse. I can't pray."

" Yes but think of your poor soul." said Jannie compassionately." Satan desires indeed to have you, and he will if you are not careful. I always pray for you. Oh Anna you are free;you are a spy and you risk a lot more than you think. Ba some day you'll be killed by clandelinian soldiers, or if captured be shot as a spy. Please turn to the dear Lord Jesus before it is too late. He came to bind up the broken hearted, and com-fort all that mourn."""""

Anna stood silent, while large heavy tears, dropped from her down cast eyes.

"Anna" said Jannie at last in a hesitating tone, after surveying her a moment in profound silence." If ye could only get away from here with Violet, and take as many slaves is you dared with you------if the thing was possible------I would advise you and Violet to do it now, and not remain any longer for your healths sake---that is if you go without shee shedding blood needlessly------not otherwise."

" Would you try it with us, Jannie."

" Yes" said Jannie." The time was when I would have long ago, but the Lord had given me a work among these poor little souls, and have stayed with them, and born my trose with them to the end. It' s a snare with us all---it's more than we all can stand, and you'd better get them all to go with you if you can. You and Violet know the swamp, they, don,t and neither he or his overseers so you'll succeed somehow."

" I know of no way but through the grave with so many" said Anna." There's no beast or bird but can find a home somewhere, even the snakes and the alligators have their places to lie down and be quiet, but there's no place for us. Down in the darkest swamps their dogs will find us, hunt us, and there are bogs everywhere in the swamp too which is so treacherious that even a piece of paper will go down. Everybody and everything is against us---and therefore where shall we go? The christian lines is too far off, and Munley istoo near. If we could all disc disguise ourselves it would be all right. Bu But we have no means to do so."

Jannie was silent, but at length she said just to bring a hint of some plan,

"Him that saved daniel in the lions den, that saved the children in the fiery furnace, Him that walked on the sea, and bade the winds be still, He is alive yet, and I've faith to believe He can help you deliver the slaves, even without needless bloodshed. Try it please Anna and I,ll pray, with all my might for you."

By what strange law of mind it is that an idea long overlooked, and trodden under foot as a useless useless useless stone, suddenly sparkles out in new light, as a discovered diamond. Anna had often revolved for hours and hours, all possible or probable seems of escape with her for the slaves, and i dismissed them all as useless, as hopeless hopeless and impracticable, but at this moment there suddenly flashed through her young mind a plan so i simple, and feasable in all its details as to awaken an instant instant hope. To escape alone with Violet, yes that was easy all times as she knew the swamps and so did violet, but to the other question that had been diffus difficult.

She had once read a book called Sparrows and she decic decided to get out as she read of those children doing.

"Jannie dear I'll try it" she said suddenly, "but you and jane must do it with us. Better perish in the swamp than remain here."

"Amen" said Jannie" the Lord help us all."

CHAPTER SIXTY SEVEN.....

A DESPERATE STRATAGEM. ANOTHER YOUNG SPY.
SOME SORT OF A STORY ABOUT A GHOST. RESULTS.
SOME OTHER REMARKS.

There was a big garret like room in the house that Deldon occupied, and like most other garrets was a great desolate place indeed, dust hung with big cowebs, and littered with thrash of all sorts. The christian family that had once lived in the house in the days before the war, had imported a great deal of the most splendid furniture, most of which they took with them when leaving the house at the approach of Sherman's army, while which they ahad been forced to leave behind remained standing desolate in mouldering, unoccupied rooms, or stored away in this place. There were several large packing boxes now empty in which the furniture had been brought, and which stood against the sides of the big garret. There was only one small window there, which let in through its dusty dingy panes, a scanty uncertain light in on the tall high backed chairs and dusty tables and other furniture, that had before the war seen better days. Altoge ther to the wicked and fearsome it would have appeared altogether to be a weird and ghostly place, but ghostly as it seemed to be, it wanted not in legends among the child slaves, to increase its terrors. some few years before, a little girl slave who had tried to reveal somethings about Deldon to a Christian governer was confined up there for nearly three months. What passed there it is not right for me even to write, I would not dare even think, but all the little slaves used to whisper darkly to each other, and it was soon known that the body of the unfortunate little gr girl was one day taken down from there, and thrown into one of the bogs, and after that it was said that oaths and cursing, and the sound of violent blows and screaming used to ring through the old garret, and mingled with wailings and groans of despair.

It happened once that Deldon chanced to overhear something of that kind, and he broke out into a violent passion and swore that the next one who would speak to each other about what was going on in the garret, should have an opportunity to know what was there, for he would chain them up there for a year. This hint was enough to repress any unusual ammount of talking, though it did not of course disturb the credit of the story in the least. And gradually the staircase, that led to the garrent gattat garret, and even the passageway to the staircase, were avoided by every child slave who worked in the house from every one fearing to speak even of it also, and the legend was gradually spreading throughout the whole place. It therefore had suddenly occured to Anna Aronburg to make use of the superstitious excitability, which she even knew was so great in Deldon, for the purpose of her escapade and Violet's and the liberation of the little slaves.

Now Anna Aronburg always slept in the house since she came there, and her sleeping room was directly under the garrets. so once when she had the opportunity she told violet to hide herself up there some night and make an awful kind of noise which she obediently did, and then without consulting Deldon, Anna suddenly decided with some considerable istentation, to change all her belongings and appurtenances of the room to one at some considerable distance, Violet of course aiding her. And the other servants who were called on to aid her in this work, were running and bustling about with great zeal and confusion, when Deldon returned from a tour of the swamp.

"Hello you girl she devil" said Deldon" what in h---l are you up to now."

"Nothing but as long as I remain in this house, I believe I have a right to change my room to one somewhere else." said Anna doggedly.

"And what for pray you sprite?" said Deldon.

"I choose to do so for good reason of" said Anna.

"The h--l you do and for what?"

"I'm intitled to a little sleep now and then if you want me to overseer the place as I do."

"sleep---well what in the world is preventing you from sleeping. It ain't hot in that room at this early time of year."

"I could tell, I suppose if you have courage to hear." said Anna dryly.

"Speak out you minx."said Deldon.

"Oh nothing. I suppose it will not disturb you. Only terrible noises and people or one one little girl screaming, and somthing rolling and stamping around on the garret floor, half the night, from twelve to mourning!"

"it little girl you say screaming up in the garret" said Deldon uneasily---but forcing a laugh" who is she Anna."?

Anna raised her sharp blue eyes, and looked into Deldons with an expression that went through his bones as she sa said icily" To be sure Deldon who is she. I'd like to have you tell me. You don't know I suppose. Well neither do I. I don't go up there to inves ligate unless you want me to."

With an oath Deldon struck at her with his whip, but she glided to one side, and passed through the door, and looking back said"

"If you'll sleep in the room I'm leaving you'll know all about it. Perhaps you had never enough to try it." and then immediately she shut and locked the door.

Deldon blustered and swore, and threatened to immediately break down the door, but apparently thought better of it, and walked uneasily into his sitting room. Anna

perceived her plan was striking home, and from that hour with the most exquisite address, she never ceased to continue the train of infuksences she had so quickly started..

There was a small knothole in the garret, and therefore also having read of Casey and how in the book of Uncle Toms cabin that negress had terrified Legree, she decided to follow her work, and therefore securing an old whiskey bottle belonging to Deldon but which he had cast aside, she broke it and inserted the long neck of it into the hole in such a manner that even when there was the least breese, there could be heard in the garret the most lugubrious and doleful wailing sounds, which proceeded from it. But when there was a stormy windy night, the noise increased to a perfect shriek, as a such as to credulous credulous and superstitutious ears might easily seem to be of the little girl when she was being murdered so brutally. These sounds were from time to time, heard by all and therefore revived in full force the memory of the old ghost story ghost legent of the little girl, and therefore a superstitucous creeping horror seemed to fill the house and the plantation too, and though no one dared to breathe it to Deldon or his overseers, he ...h and they found themselves encompassed by it, as by a s at a atmosphere.

As we all know there is no godless or wicked man that is never thoroughly superstitucous. Men and women living a real true christian life, is composed by the belief of a wise all ruling Father, whose presence fills the void known with light and order, but to any man or woman who has detroned ed, the spirit land is indeed, in the words of the Hebrew poet" a land of darkness and shadow of death" without any order, where the light is as dar hess darkness. Life and death to him are haunted grounds, filled with horrid gob goblin forms of vague and shadowy dread.

And Deldon had had the slumbering moral element in his roused by his encounters with poor Jane and Jennie, roused only to be resisted, by the determined forces of evil, but still there was a thrill and commotion of the dark inner world of this wicked mans soul, produced produced by every word, or prayer or hymn, that reacted in superstitutous horror and dread. The the influence of Anna Aronburg over him, was also of a strange and singular kind. She was free, he was not her owner, he could not be her tryant and tormentor. She alone seemed as he suspected wholly to do as she liked, he did not want her here, was afraid to drive her off, and though he crushed many slaves without scruple beneath the foot of brutality, yet it is so that the most brutal of men cannot live in constant association with even strong female children and not be greatly controlled by their nature. He was a little afraid of even Jennie, for his cruelties to others waked the fires of fiercer passions in her, and even she though his little slave, had become in a measure his mistress, and though he alternately did tyrannise over herv yet she was spitful and savage to his overseers if struck by their whip and he dreaded her. He knew she was of pure spanish blood no matter where she was taken from and therefore had the nature of a spanish girl, and he feared often he'd see her stopp stooping over his bed with a gleaming knife in her little hand.

And this influence of both Jennie and Anna Aronburg had become more harassing and decided, since for Anna especially, partial insanity had given a strange weird unsettled cast to all her words, actions and language.

A night on the 6h of June Deldon was taking a rest in his common sitting room, by the side of a lamp, that threw uncertain glances around the room. It was a bad night, as a fierce and terrific thunderstorm accompanied by a torrent of rain and a fifty nine mile wind was blowing without pause and which was shaking the house and raising whole squadrons of nondescripts noises in rickety old houses, accompanied by the awful meta l metallic or whip like cracks of deafening shattering thunder rolls and blinding lightning. Windows were rattling, shutters flapping and banging, the wind carlousing wildly and insanely, rumbling and tumbling down the chimney and every once in a while puffing at smoke and ashes as if a legion of spirits were coming after them, combined with the noise of the rain on the window glass or its hail like roar of the slanting roof above. Deldon had been casting up accounts and reading some newspapers for some minutes, while Angelinia Aronburg sat in the corner, sullenly watching the lighting and listening to the storm. As there came one of these well knownoribb known ripping thunder crashes that seems to tear the sky and shake the earth with its crazy noise, Deldon laid down his paper , and seeing an old book lying on the table which he had noticed Anna reading, the first part of the evening, took it up and began to turn it over. It was one of these collections of bloody murders of child slaves by other brutal masters, included with ghs ghostly legends, and supernatural visitations at stormy nights, which coursely got up and fully illustrated, have a strange fascinat ion for ee one who once begings to read them.

Deldon pooh ed and pished,, but read, turning page after page, stopping once in awhil while a when a crack of thunder seemed unusually loud, then finally after reading some way, he threw down the book with a blasphemy.

" You don't believe there are such things as dead child slaves coming back to haunt its wicked master do you Anna?" said he, taking the thongs and settlingthe fire. " I thought you had more sense than to let such noise you say is in the garret scare you."

" I believe what , please" said Anna sullenly, and she sat looking intensely at him in the shadow of the black corner. There was that strange light in her eyes again that always impressed Deldon with some uneasiness.

" Those noises are caud caused by rats and the wind" said Deldon." Rats will make a terrible noise. I used to hear them in houses, and when a hurricane or typhoon is once let loose, you cannot imagine what noise there is to such a wind. I saw a tornado at a distance once, and Lord what a noise it made e en even that far off. No one could describe it. But ghosts pooh."

Nevertheless Anna knew that Deldon was uneasy under her sharp eyes, and therefore she made no answer, but sat fixing them on him, with that strange unearthly expression as before.

" Come speak out , Anna don't you think so-? Said Deldon.

" Can any such things as rats walk down stairs, and then pass through the entry, and open a door when you have locked it, or pass through a wall or scream and cry like a little girl who is being murdered?" said Anna" and come walk, walk walking right up your bed, and putbout their hand on your face?"

Anna kept her glittering eyes fixed on Deldon as she spoke, and he stared at the half insane child like a man in the night mare, till when she finished by laying her hand icy cold and damp on his(having recently placed it in ice water) he sprang back with an oath and blasphemy.

" Why Anna by goh gosh what t do you mean? No one did?"

" Oh no, I guess not---did I say any one came in your room?" said Anna with a smile of chilling derision.

" But did you, have you really seen a little girl a spirit of the one ---Oh I mean--- --- oh come Anna speak out, what is it now-- speak out."

" You may sleep in my own room I) just left if you want to know" said Anna.

" Did the noisesthat you say you have heard come from the garret, Anna?"

" It came from what did you say?" said Anna.

" hy what you was telling me about---"

" Yes indeed, but I did not tell you anything" said Anna, with dogged sullenness.

Deldon therefore walked up and down the room with an uneasy look in his hedious face.

" Ill have this whil whole place immedi tely examined. I'll make a strick investi gation this very night. I'll look into it, and I'll tak take my pistols, and two of my overseers---"

" Yes I'd like to see you go and do it" said Anna" Even you may sleep in the room I vacated. I'd like to see you doing it indeed. And fire your pistols do. See if it will scare the spirits."

Deldon stamped his foot, and swore violently, adding by a few blasphemies.

" Don't swear and blaspheme so" said Anna." and no one knows who and what might be hearing you. Hark, what in the world was that noise.?"

" hat noise" exclaimed Deldon with a sudden start.

A large hall clock that stood in the corner of the room, began and slowly struck the hour of twelve, and for some reason or other Deldon never moved or attempted to speak. He was seized by a vague horror, he felt as if a piece of wet ice was slowly slipping down his back, while Anna with a keen sneering glitter in her eyes, stood looking at him, while she counted the strokes.....

" welve o-clock, well how we will see" said she turning, and slowly opening the door into the passageway, she stood still as if she was listening for some sound.

" What was that awful sound?" said she turning around and raising her finger.

" it's only the wind, and the noise made by the rain?" said Deldon." Don't you hear how curiously it is blowing." Just at that moment there was a sound of thunder as if the whole house had been filled with explosives and it all went off at once, and then the long booming roll from it had ceased to shake the earth, Anna suddenly said, " Deldon will you please come here," and she laid her hand on his, and leading him to the foot of the stairs" Do you know what is making that noise.? Hark! Confounded to that infernal thunder" she added to herself. " Why don't it blow the world to pieces while it's add at it."

When the thunder ceased, both heard a wild and most piercing shriek as if some lost soul in distress, and it came pealing down the stairway.

It seemed to come from the very walls of the house itself, and echoed through the very hall though it only came down from the garret. Of course Deldon grew so scared that his very knees h came together, and his face grew very white with fear.

" Don't you think you should get your pistols and explore that garret?" said Anna with a sneer that froze Deldon's blood." It is time you or some one would investigate that you o know. I'd like to have you go up now as they are already at it."

" I shall not and won't go up there for no one" said Deldon with a blasphemy.

" Why not? There ain't no such thing as ghosts, for we all don't believe in such trash. It's only one of your overseers flogging a slave. Come up and see if he is doing it right." and Anna started up the winding stairway, laughing and looking back afterwhim." Come on up. don't be afraid.There is no ghost up here."

" I believe youare the very devil him himself in disguise" said Deldon furiously.

" Come back you little witch---come back Anna Aronburg. you shan't go up there I tell you. The spirit of that dead child will get you."

But Anna only laughed wildly and fled on. He heard her open some doors, probably the

GARNET. Suddenly a wild gust of wind swept down from seemingly nowhere, extinguishing the candle which he held in his hand, and with it, the fearful unearthly screams, half of rage, and half of distress as it seemed, appeared to be shrieked into his very ears, and he fled frantically into his parlor room, where within a few mini minutes he was followed by Anna, who appeared pale, calm, and as cold as a little spirit of fury; and with that same fearful light in her little eyes.

" I hoe hope you are really satisfied now" said she.

" blast you, you little brat" said Deldon.

" what for" ? said Anna. " I only went up and shut the doors so we won't hear those horrid noises. "But what isthe matter in that garret, Deldon, do you supposed" ? Added she.

" It ain't none of your business." said Deldon.

" Oh it ain't? Well at any rate" said Anna, I'm glad I don't sleep up under it now."

Expecting from the appearance of the swiftly moving black clouds of the approaching of a severe June thunderstorm, and anticipating the sudden rising of the wind which accompanies storms of this line squall character, Anna had been up secretly and opened wide the garret window. Of course the moments the doors were swung win wide open, the chill wind had drafted quickly down, and extinguished the light of the candle. This was one of the specimens of the guns that Anna Aronburg was playing with Deldon, and she knew that sooner or later, he would rather, throw himself into a bog, put his head into a lions mouth, or face a spitting cannon than to go up and investigate the cause of the noise in that garret. Meanwhile in the night, when the storm had died down to calmness, and when every one else was asleep, Anna slowly and carefully brought there a full stock of provisions, sufficient to afford subsistence for some time, and transferred articles by article, a greater part of her own and violet's wardrobe, and of course Violet helped in everything. Then all thin ge being arranged, they only waited a fitting opportunity to put their plan in execution. and by cajoling Deldon, and taking advantage of a day when he was more than unusually good natured for ace, Anna had begged him had t to take her with him, on a ride or stroll to the Glendelinian army camp pretend ing her curiousity to see an army which could so whip a christian army had got the better of her, and which army was still situated on that portion of the great Cadernine crook or river, which ran through the immense swamppp. And when she accomplished it, and went along, and with a memory sharpened to almost preternatural clearness, she remarked every turn of the roads leading to where Emperor vivians army was, and Manleys and formed a mental estimate of the time to be occupied in traversing either one, and which road to avoid when fleeing with the slaves.

Therefore at the time when all was matured for action, it being Sunday June the what ever you may call it if the reader pleases to do so, he may perhaps like to look behind the scenes, and see the beginning of the final coup de etat. It was now near Sunday evening and the day had been quite warm. Deldon had been absent, on a ride to general manleys camp for he had gone to try to find some general who would be willing to buy Jennie from him at a good price.

Since that go ghost scare for peldon, anna had been unusually gracious and very accommodating in her action and humors, and Deldon and she therefore had been apprently on the best of terms. Now she and violet were in the room of the garret, busy in sorting and arranging two small bundles. Violet knowing more about the su situation however was to arrange the escapade.

" There these bundles will be large enough" said Violet. " Now put on your bonnet James(she still thinking he was a boy and not knowing her right insendity) and let's start on the plan you suggested----it is just about the right time."

" Maybbut they can see us" said Anna.

" I know it, and I mean they shall" said Violet coolly." I know how you made your plan but I'm going to do it in the same way. but a more better one. don't you know that they must have their chase after us, at any rate. The way of the thing to do which you suggested I know was this. We are to steal out of the back door of the building, keep clear of course of the dangerous bogs which are so close near the edge of the house, and run down by and past the quarters. The overseers, or Jake, or any one is likely o likely to see us. Of course the overseers have guns too, but I'll know what to do since you brought me two of Deldons pistols, and if the overseers in chasing us start firing I will sure give them a taste of what real pistol shooting is. We will we know get to the swamp as you suggested, but we won't take no slaves with us at all, on this first break as it would be useless, and though the persuers cannot follow us any further, they will go up and give the alarm, and turn out all the dogs, and so on, and get rifles and some machine guns, to rake the swamp, and while they are blundering around and tumbling over every other one as they always do, we can do something else. My plan is during the excitement is to slip along Bog creek number me, you know that two hundred foot ten mile stretch of mud bog that runs all along and behind the house, and if we have to we'll try to e wade along in it, but I'll have means to prevent us from going down so far that we are in danger, and then doing this we can get topposite the back door. I'll take along plenty of rope which we'll hide in our bosom so they won't see it or otherwise they might get wise. The condition of the bogs will put the dogs at fault, for scent won,t lie in wet mud no more than in water. every one of course

will run out of the house to look out after us as we go, and then we'll slip in at the back door, and up into the garret, where I've got a nice bed made up from a an old big mattress I found. We must stay in that garret a good while, for I tell you He will raise heaven and earth after us. I know Deldon as I had been his prisoner once in the Dell-Hell-Pell-Mell prison with my sisters and I know therefore from experience. He will muster some of those old overseers on the other Glandelinian plantations, and also get as many soldiers from manleys army as possible, and have a great hunt, and they'll go over every inch of ground in that swamp, and armed with small machine guns, grenades, rifles and have many blood hounds with them. He makes it his boast that no childcslave child slave ever got away from him. He would not care of course if you went alone, as I know he would be happy to see you go knowing you as you are, but when he sees me with you there will be different doings. So let the scoundrel hunt at his leisure."

" Violet you have planned it much better than I could have done" said Anna" who ever would have thought it of you, but with your experiences in your work you should know how to do wonderful things."

But there was neither pleasure or exultation in Anna's eyes as she said thid, only a despairing firmlness.

" come" she added, reaching her hand to violet, and the two little fugitives glided noisely ndieselessly from the big house, and flitted through the dashing shadows of evening, along along by the quarters but carefully and desperately avoiding the bog so close to their very feet. The big cresent moon, set like a silver signet in the eastern sky, delayed a little the approach of night. As violet had expected, when quite near the verge of the main section of the swamps that encircled the plantation, they suddenly heard a single voice calling to them to stop. It was not any of the overseers however however, but strange as to say general Manley and a few of his officers who were persuing them with the most violent exdrutions. At the sounds of these voices, Violet grew excited and drew his gun her gun, and would have fired, but grabbing hold of her arm Anna said;

" don't do any shooting now. If yo you do those Glandelinians will kill us both. They are Omarians and crack shots." The warning accomplished the purpose. Violet did not shoot off her pistol, and succeeded in plunging with Anna into a part of the labyrinth of swamp, so deep and dark that it was perfectly Hopeless, for manley or his officers to think of following them, without assistance.

" Well" said he chuckling brutally" At any rate those two runaway slaves have got themselves trapped now---the devils. They are safe enough from escape for beyond them only a few more feet is a treacherious quicksand bog concealed under water. They will either be stopped or will perish. if they sense the bog they then cannot go on and will sweat for it when caught. I'll notify their owner who is in the camp."

and he and his followers immediately made their way down the road tward camp at breakneck speed.

" Hullom, there, every one of you overseers. All hands" called Deldon riding up to the quarters swiftly; when the little boys and girls were just returning from work. The there are two runaway slaves in the swamps, manley just informed me. I'll give fifty dollars to any man us catches them turn out the dogs immediately, turn out Dragon and terror, and the rest. We must get them back."

Indeed the sensation produced by this news was unusual and instant. All of the overseers sprang forward officiously to offer their services, either from the hope of the re reward, or to get the slaves and burn them at the stake which is the penalty some went one way some another. Others were getting pine knots, others were uncoupling the blood hounds; and another was bringout bringing out the six small machine guns, and the hoarse salvage bay added a great deal to the animation of the scene.

" Boss shall we shoot them both if we can't catch them quickly" said Hendi, to whom his employer brought out a long rifle.

" yes you may if you like for I found out from manley who the other d e was with Anna" said Deldon. "It's time they both were gone to the devil, where they belong. And now boys be spyr and smart, fifty dooms to him that captures or kills them, and a glass of brandy to every one of you men anyHow."

And the whole band of overseers, for no slave was allowed to go, wity the glare of blazing torches, and whoops and shouts, and savage tumult of yells, from man and least proceeded down to the edge of the swamp, followed by some of the slaves to a considerable distance untill driven back by some of the overseers. The establishment was therefore of a consequence wholly deserted, when violet, and Anna glided into it the back way having as easily escaped the treacgerous bogs. The whooping and shouts of their persuers were still filling the air, and looking from the sitting room windows, Anna and Violet could see the troop, with their torches, just dispersing themselves along the edge of the swamp.

" see over there" said Violet, pointing to Anna. They are starting the hunt already. Look how all those lights from the torches dance about. Hark the dogs? Don't you hear how they bay. If we were there now our chances would not be worth one of those bogs. Oh for pity's sake some of those fools are accidentally setting fire to the moss of the trees. See the flames have spread to a thousand trees at once it seems. There ll be a forest fire heading right for us soon. Do let's go off some other way. Quick."

" There is no occassion to hurry" said Anna ccoly" They have set the fire on purpose to burn us out of our hiding place, they are determined in the hunt, so we can go up stairs by and by. Meanwhile" said she deliberately taking a ket from the pocket of a coat a that Deldon had thrown down in a hurry" Meanwhile I shall take a passbook from him with that we can go anywhere without being detained."

She unlocked a desk, took from it a pass book, whose small pages she counted over rapidly and finding the right sheet tor imitated the handwriting of Deldon and Manley as much as possible and put it in her pocket.

" Oh but we won't need that" said Violet" I know the way."

" Don't need it" said Anna." And why Not! Would you want to be retaken by Manleys soldiers, or shall we take entirely to the impassable swamps; where there are a thousand big bogs to one dry firm piece of ground, or have it that we get through to the national lines. A pass as you ought to know from exi experienc experience will do anything for us Violet." nd she put the pass book into her pocket.

" it would be dangerous for Deldon will notify Manley that his pass book is gone." said Violet in a distressed whisper.

"Dangerous" said Anna, withe scornful laugh." I know you and your sisters Violet, though you don't know me, and therefore you need not talk that to me. I've been through dangers you never tyought of and escaped. Let's not talk about danger. There's no so such thing if you say so. But come, we may as well go up to the garret now, I've got a good sized lamp there, and some books to pass away the time. You may be pretty sure they won't come there to inquire after us. If they do you and I can play ghost for them, for you play it fairly well yourself."

When Violet reached the garret, she found an immense mattress lying on the floor, but surrounded by heavy furniture. Anna lit a small lamp, and creeping under the eves eaves of the furniture; they established themselves on the mattress. It was spread with a couple of smaller matresses, and some pillows, a box near by was plentifully stored with candles, provisions, ammunition, and all the clothing necessary to their journey, whi which Anna had arranged into bundles of an astonishingly sl small size.

"There" said Anna as she fixed the lamp into a small hook which she had driven into the side of a wardrobe for that purpose" this is to be out home for the present. How do you like it. like it?"

" Are you sure James, they won't come up and investigate this garret?"

" I don't kno about the overseers, but I'd like to see Deldon doing that sure enough" said Anna." Oh indeed he will be only too glad to keep out of it. As to the servants they would any of them stand abd and be shot, sooner than betray us here even if they know we are here."

Somewhat reassured, Violet settled herself back on her pillow and the two remained sometime in silence. Anna had busied herself with a book, and Violet overcome with the exhaustion, fell into a doze and slept for some time, and soon she was awakened by the loud shots and shouts and out cries, the tramp of horses feet, and the baying of dogs. She started up with a faint shriek and hastily made a grab for her pistols.

" They are just returning from the hunt" Said Anna ccoly" ner fear. " Look out from this knot hole. Don't you see them all gathered down there! Deldon had to give it up for this night as too much of the moss covered trees are ablaze and the heat is too great for him and his followers. Look how muddy his horse is, flounching about in the swamp, the dogs too look rather crest fallen. Ah you scoundrel, you'll have to try the hunt again and still again for many days——the game is not there."

" Look out don't speak too loud, or they'll hear you" said Violet.

" If they do, I'll do something that will make them very particular to keep away from here" said Anna." But never fear, there is no danger, we can make any amount of noise we please, and it will only add to the effect."

At length the still ness of the night settled down over the house, but somewhat stabbed at intervals by the far receding fires in the swamps. Deldon cursing his ill luck, and vowing dire vengeance on the coming morrow, went angrily to bed.

The escape of Violet and Anna irritated the before surly temper of Deldon to the last degree, and his fury as was to be expected, fell both upon the two defenseless girl slaves Jannie and Jane, but more so upon Jane. And of Jannie we have followed her thus far in the sea of horrid slavery, first through flowers of east ease and indul gence; then through heart breaking sorrows and seperations from fellow slaves, and all that a child holds dear. Again we have encountered and followed her in a sunny part of slaverybthrough Mylestes army, where generous kind hands concealed her chains with flowers, and now we have followed her, when it seems the last ray of earthly hope went out in night, and seen how in the blackness of earthly darkness, the firmament of the unseen starts to blaze with stars of nee and magnificent lustre. As to Jannie and Jane, Jane Deldon had suspicions they had something to do with the running away of the two, for when he hurriedly announces the tidings among his overseers and other wage earning hands, there was a a sudden light in Jannie's eyes especially, and a sudden expression on her face that did not escape him. He saw that she had tried to hinder some small disasters so as to hinder the progress of the persuers. He thought of forcing her into one of the bogs but in his hurry did not desire to stop and enter into any

conflict with her. Though most of the slaves followed us far as the edge of the swamps after the persuers, Jannie of course remained behind, with those who had learned of her to pray, and offered up prayers for the successful escape of the two fugitives. There fore when Deldon returned, baffled, and disappointed, a.l the long working hated of his soul teard all his little slaves begun to to have or gather in a deadly and most desperate form. Had not this little Jannie particularly braved him, been spiteful to him and his overseers, steadily, powerfully, resistlessly, ever since he stole her from Mylstes army? And was there not a spirit in her which silent as it was, burned on him like the fires of perdition?

" I will kill that brat of a Jane" said Deldon that evening as he sat up by his table sipping the brandy. " I will sell that snake Jannie. And even if I did steal her from general Mylstes, is she not by rights Manleys property, even mine? Can't I do what I like when I want a few more slaves. Who's to hinder me from killing her I wonder?" and the rascal clinh clinched his fist, and shook it heavenward. But then though she was stolen and jane too, both had been to him faithful valuable servants, and yet Deldon hated them all the more for it. But he determined to say nothing as yet, but to assemble a larger party, and soldiers from Manleys army, with guns and dogs, and to surround the swamp, and go about the hunt systematically. If he was successful it was well and good; if not he would summon both Jannie and jane before him---and his teeth clenched, and his blood boiled---then he would break them down---or there was a dire whisper inwardley, to which his wicked soul assented.

Some of course might say that the interest of the wicked master is a sufficient safeguard for any slave, & t then in but then in the full fury of mans mad will he willwittingly and with open eye, sell his own soul to the devil to gain his own ends, and will be more careful of a little slave! yo.

" Well" said Anna Aronburg, the next day from the big garret, as she was carefully watching through the "key hole" They are going out on the hunt in general to day. They have a hundred soldiers with them."

There were sixty or seventy mounted horsemen surveting about, on the space in front of the house, and soldiers were standing or lounging about, and and six groups of strange vicious looking dogs were struggling with strange overseers who held them, baying and barring at each other. The men outside of soldiers were overseers of other glandelinian plantations in the vinicity and from slave places in the city of Phelantenburg, and some others were the old associates of Dead Deldons who had come for the interest of the sport. A more hard favored set perhaps could never be imagined. And Deldon was serviving brandy, profusely, round among them all, as also among the soldiers who had been detailed from Manleys army for their service; for it was an object of a glandelinian general to make every service of this kind profitable. Anna placed her ear at the knot hole

her ear at the knot hole, and as the mor ing morning air blew directly toard the house she could overhear a good deal of the conversation. A grave sneer overcast the dark severe gravity of Her face, as she listened, and heard them divide divide out the ground, discuss the rival mir merits of the big dogs; give orders about firing, and the cruel treatment of each in case of capture. Then Anna drew back, and clasping her hands looked upward and said" Oh Great Almighty God, we are all sinners, but what have we little children of foriegn nations done more than all the rest of the world, that we should be made slaves by men of a wicked nation, and be treated so?"

There was a terrible earnestness in her face and voice as she spoke.

" If it was not for you Violet" she said looking at the disguised Princess" I'd give myself up to them, and I'd thank any one of them that would shoot me down, for what use is freedom to me. Can it give me back my mother and father, and brother and sister, and make me what I should be and what I was in the past?"

Violet, in her child like simplicity, was half afraid of the strange dark mood mode of Anna Aronburg. he looked perplexed, but made no answer, she only took her hand with a gentle caressing movements.

"Don't do that Violet" said Anna Aronburg, trying almost desperately to draw it away" You will be causing me to start loving you, and I never stand to love anything again, c rchristian or no christian."

" Poor James" said Violet" don't feel so bad, it will only hurt you more. If the Good Lord gave you liberty yours before, and even o gave you the l arlest as a good and reliable spy and helps you in your work to free other little slaves, perhaps he He'll help you find your sister even if you do not see your poor mother or father, at any rate if you like I'll be like a sister to you and bring you to my sisters and futher. I know James there are many poor little ones here, who will never see their poor old mother or brothers and sisters again. I shall love you James, and do, even if you refuse to love me, or not."

The gentle child like spirit of the beautiful Vivian Girl princess conquered. Anna sat down by her, put her arm around her neck, stroked her soft golden hair, and even Violet then wondered at the beauty of her magnificent eyes, now soft with tears.

"Oh Violet, Violet." said Anna." I've hungered, I've yearned for my brother and sister and I thirsted for them, and my eyes fail with abject longing for them...Here, here,..."

she said striking her breast," it is all desolate, empty as an egg shell..if god would give me back my mother, and sister at least, then I could pray."

" you must trust him, James" said Violet" He is our Father, and also He is not to blame for what these cruel and wicked clandelinians do. you know they are worse enemies of His than any one else could have been."

" His wrath is upon us all, christians and slaves alike" said Anna" He has turned away not caring what becomes of us all."

" no James. He will begood to us for sure. Let us hope in Him," said Violet," I always have had hope, and trusted Him in everything accomplished and intended to do and though Im I never failed yet.....""

The Hunt for the two escaped or apparently escaped child slaves, was long, animated, and complex, every portion of the swamp as possible had been gone over, but it was absolutely unsuccessful and with grave ironic exultation Anna Arenbur g looked down on Deldon and the rest, as dispirited and weary, he alighted from his horse. He was as the reader had been told supposed to have a face with the expression of a bulldog but now he looked like a cornered enraged lion lion.

" Now Hendri" said Deldon sneeringly as he entered the sitting room," You just go ou and march both that Jane, and Jennie up here to me right away and delay not a moment. Th The two little brats are at the bottom of this whole thing, they know something about it, and theyll either tell me about it, and confess the truth or I,ll have it out of them both, or I,ll know the reason why. All the overseers of Deldons plantation though hating all the child slaves in general, had a fierce hatred of both Jane and Jennie, Deldon had told them at first that He had bought them for a general housekeep ing slave in his absence, and the resistance of Jennie in particular to the mals overseer, and the fact of one of them being struck in the moth mouth by a stone thrown by the latter had begun an ill will, on their part, which increased as they saw both slaves becoming very obnoxious to their boss's displeasure. Heidi, for he was the one who lost several of his teeth because of the stone, therefore departed with a will to execute his orders. Jane herself somehow or other must have heard the message with a forewarning heart, for she as well as Jannie knew all the plans of the escaped fugitives, and also the place of their present concealment;;; and they also knew the deadly and wicked character of the man she had to deal with, and his despotic power. But little as she was she felt strong in god to meet death or whatever punishment would come upon Her, rather than betray the two others. She left her row of beans and quietly yeilded herself to the rough brutal grasp of the overseer who seized him, but Jannie had armed herself with a lot of stones and not only refused to go but stood at fierce defiance despite her small size, for we all know girls of spanish girls never give up to anything without a fierce struggle and she was of that kind when aroused.

" You br at" said Heid as he dragged Jane with him" You will catch it now, and as and so will Jannie by and by. Your master is good and angry by now, and there can be no sneaking out now. I tell you you will suffer for it and no mistake either. You are accused of helping your masters two slaves run away, and see what you'll get if you do not tell where they are at."

None of these savage words however, reached her ear---for a higher voice was saying!

" Fear them not that kill the body, for after that they can do no more."

It seemedthat nerve and bone vibrated to these words, as if touched by the finger of God, and she seemed to feel the strength of a hundred thousand souls in one. And as she passed along, the trees and bushes, the huts of the slave po quarters, the whole scene of her degradation, seemed to pass by her very swiftly. Her soul throbbed, thheaven was in sight, and the hour of release seemed at hand. The other overseers espite despite her resistance had managed to seize Jannie and had her up before Deldon with Jane almost as quickly.

" Well yoy two little rebels, you brats of Hadon regions" said Deldon walking walking up and standing very haughtily in front of them, and speaking through his teeth, " Do you know I a and my servants have power to kill you both if we only wish to do so and there is no law of any kind in Clandelinia or elsewhere to protect you, or punish us for the deed?"

The two girls did not answer.

" Well we can" said Deldon, with grim and terrible calmness in his voice" And I am going to do that very thing, and very brutally too, unless you two girls tell me what you know about these two girls who ran away, and don:t you two tell anything different from one or the other either."

The two girls stood silent.

"" Answer me you rats" said Deldon, stamping with a roar like that of some enraged lion and making his bull dog face hedious indeed in his determined paroxysm of rage und fury." ""

" We have nothingto tell at all sir." said Jane herself with a slow firm deliberate utterance..

" And do you dare to tell me, you brown haired little Christian dog, that you know k nothing about it?" said Deldon.....

Again both the little girls were silent.

" speak you da d---m little dogs" thundered Deldon striking both of them furiously with his whip. " Do you know where they are hiding, either in the swamp or where?"

" We know but we won't tell" said Jannie herself.

Deldon drew in a long deep breath, and supressing his wicked rage as much as possible, in a most terrible voice,

" Listen to me you black haired little snake" you think because I let you off so much before, that I'm afraid of you and don't know what to do or don't kn mean what I say, but this time I've made up my mind to the last, and determined upon a thing. You as small as you are have always stood it out against me, now I'll conquer you, or sell you to general Calmannia Shoemannia or kill you one or the other. As to you jane you tell me where they are hiding or I'll count every drop of blood there is in you, and take it drop by drop till you give up."

At this moment however jannie proved herself to be nearly a wild cat, for she nearly sunk her h sharp little teeth in the hand that held her arm, and with the other hand would have scratched his eyes out if he did not let go. When she was momentarily released she ran out of the building, and hid at once so that not even the ever seers who were sent after her could find her. Deldon looked aghast and looked at Jane herself who had not run off, and then foaming with rage ever jannie's escape, and the fact that Jane would not tell anything, Deldon foaming with rage, smote the poor girl to the floor.

There are scenes of cruelty in these child slave dens according to this story when can be found anywhere which I is absolutely shocking to the hear, and thrilling, beyond measure to the heart. What a wicked child slave master will do, cannot be put in any picture whether moving or stationary; and which no man can bear to see, that millions of little slaves must suffer, cannot be always told in full here, not even as secretly, no man can imagine it perfectly, and to witness it would not harrow up the soul but make the witness refuse to have mercy on the wicked owner. nd yet in the wicked Clandelinian country country these things are done, and approved of by the laws. A master can in front of thevofficers of the law kill his slave in the most brutal manner imaginable and only be told" what you do to your property is only your affair and your own loss providing the sl slave cost a huge sum."

But we all know, there was One whose suffering changed an instrument of torture, degradation and shame, into a symbol of glory, honor, and immortal life, and where his spirit is, neither degrading stripes, nor h shedding of blood, nor insults, can make the last struggle of a child slave who is a christian less than glorious.

And was the poor little girl alone that night, whose brave living little spirit, was bear ing up in the old shed, against the still continued and buffetting and brutal stripes and kicks and blows. No. There stood by her shoul---I'll say seen by her alone---it was the Son of God, but he had his eyes shaded from the horrid scene as probably it seemed more than even He could bear. Yet the tempter stood by her too---blinded by furious de deputed depotic will---every moment it seemed pressing the unfortunate little girl slave, to shun that agony by the betral betrayal of the two christian spies. But the brave true little heart, was firm indeed, and like her Master, she knew that if he saved others, Himself he He did not save, save of prayer and holy trust.

"S he is almost dead sir" said Hendri touched in spite of himself, by the patience of his little victim.

" pay away untill the little brat makes it her mind to give up. Give it to the little snake; give it to her harder---give it to her" shouted Deldon administrating t, kick into her side. " I'll make her shed every drop of blood untill she tells what knows."

nutafter a few more blows he finally said!

" I believe she is done for at that." and he stepped forward to take a coser closer look at the poor little prostrate form. " Yes she is dead.. Well she is got rid of, her blabbing mouth is shut up at last---- and that is one comfort to be sure."

You Deldon, but who shall be able to shut up that voice in thy soul you wicked cruel wwherse than a beast, that soul far past repentance, guilty of the outrageous order of thousands upon thousands of little children, God's beloved ones, asoul past prayer, past hope of fortiveness, in whom the fire that never shall be quenched is already burning.?

Yet poor Jane was not quite alone.. her strange and wonderous words, coming deeply from her little heart and soul, and her pious prayers, had struck upon the hearts of the imbruted child slaves, but it had no effect upon those who had been the instrumen instrument of cruelty upon her, and the instant Deldon withdrew the overseer Hendi picked her up from the floor, and brought her bleeding form to the shed and threw her in as if she was a piece of bundle tyat he wanted to get rid rid of. when all was still some of the slaves came in and in their ignorance sought to call her back to life---as if that were any favor to her.

" ure master Deldon has been doing a dreadful wicked thing" said Jannie herself, who came in with them" Master will give an account for it to one of these days. some

one told me he has murdered thousands of little girls and boys."

Thry carefully washed her wounds,---they provided a rude bed, of some refuse straw and grass for her to lie down on, and one of them stealing to the swamp secured some water, and poured it down Jeandeses throat and bathed her head.

)((Janes)

" Oh poor Jane, poor 'ane" said Jannie" Deldon has been awful wicked to you."

But poor Jane did not answer for she was still unconscious and when she was finally brought too she could not hardly talk. And the other poor slaves wept while Jane however said-

" I forgive poor Deldon with all my heart. He does not know what he will bring on his wicked soul for this."

" I don't " said Jannie. " I hate him. If he does to me what he did to you or even tries to I.ll kill him."

These words roused the failing fainting spirit of the wounded little girl.

" O, no don't" said Jane. " To kill him would be murder too. I'd be willing to bear all I can it, if it would only bring him to Christ.. and if poor Deldon was in trouble, I or in serious trouble or dying, and I could do something for him or save his I'd give all I have, and if taking every drop of my blood would save his precious soul I'd give it freely as the good Lord did for us. Oh, Jannie please be careful for my sake. Run away if you can, but don't bring the great sin of murder on your little soul. It will hurt you as much as it will hurt him. The wicked can do the worse they can you n know Jannie, but our troubles will soon be over, while if the wicked don't repent, their horrors will never end. This burst of feeling from Jane came like a snatch of heavenly music heard as if in the lull of a great storm, and there was such a silence, that the noise or chirping of some bird could be heard.. Jannie was softened.

Two days after, a tall robust man rode up through the avenue of magnolia trees and halting by the pine grove, threw the reins hastily on the horses neck, sprang down and inquired for the owner of the place. It was James poor father, and to show how he came to be there, I must go a little back in thi this chapr chapter.

This man had been training every point in search of his little daughter. In order to try to recover her even if he had to pay a ransom but by some unfortunate accident, he had been detained for a month in Manleys army because he could not give any satisfactory explanation as to why he was entering the lines, before he could go on, in his search, and of course before he was released, Jane was already lost to view among the distant and dangerous swamps of the Cedernine river.

He continued the search with the deepest concern, but any immediatey chance to locate her or her owner was an impossibility.He finally came to a camp where he was told a little girl slave of about ten years of age, lay dying and which was believed to be his daughter,and who lay delirious in the crisis of a fever. But he saw at once she was not his child. Then after some days of unsuccessful search, by the merest accident this man whose name was Frank Carr fell in with a Clandelinian scouting party, who happened to be possessed of the desired information, and therefore with his money in his pocket and leaning a horse, he rode for what is known as the Headrick Junction swamp lands resolving to find out and re-purchase his daughter.

He was soon introduced into the house, where he found Deldon in the sitting room drinking a glass of brandy. The wicked man recieved the stranger with a kind of haughty and yet surly hospitality.

" I learned" said the father" That you kidnapped from general Mylenes army some twenty days ago, a little girl named Jane Carr. "

" Well what of it?" asked Deldon.

"Well she is my daughter, and I come to see if I could not buy her back."

"Deldons brow grew as black as a tornado cloud, and he broke out passionately;

" Yes I did kidnap such a little snake with another one known as Jannie something, ---and a h---l of a fool I was in doing so. They both are the most rebellious saucy impudent christian dogs I ever came in possession of. I had the vivian Girls once my prisoners and they were nothing compared to your confounded daughter and Jannie. Set up one of my slaveste run away with a christian spy girl called Anna Aronburg, the former worth eighteen hundred or two thousand dollars. Jane confessed to that, and when I tried to force her and jannie to tell me where they were hiding, they defied me und would not tell, and jane stood to it to the last, though I gave her the worst flogging I ever gave to a child slave yet. I believe she will die or is dead already, but

but I don't know how she will make out by and by."

" Well,where is she?" said Frank impetiquely." Let me see her please."

The cheeks of her father were crimson, and his eyes flashed fire, but he prudently said nothing to Deldon as yet, though he was tempted to knock him down right there.

" He is lying in that old coal shed" said a little boy slave, who stood holding Franks horse.

Deldon, kicked at the little boy and swore at him, but Frank without saying another word, turned and strode to the spot.

Poor jane had been lying for two days since the fatal evening, suffering intensely untill now when every Nerve of suffering became blinted and destroyed. She lay for the most part in a quiet stupor, and by stealth th re had often been there in the darkness of the night, poor desolate little creatures, who had stolen from their scanty hours

rest that they might repay to poor little Jane some of those little minestrations of love in which she had always been so abundant. Truely those poor little disciples had little to give----only the cup of cold water, or something to soothe her wounds, but it was given with full hearts. Many tears had fallen on her little innocent face tears of sorrow and remourse and late repentance in the poor little ignorant ones, whom her dying love and patience had awai awakened to repentance, and bitter prayers breathed over her to a late found Savior of whom they scarcely knew more than the name but whom their yearning ignorant little hearts never implores in vain.

Even Angelinia Aronburg and Violet who had glided out of their place of concealment, and by overhearing, learned the sacrefice that had been made for them both, had been there for those two nights defying the danger of detection, and moved by the few last words which the little soul had yet strength to breathe, the long years of despair for Jane had given way, and the dark despairing little girl spy had wept and prayed for the first time since her sister had been seperated from her.

When James poor father entered the shed, his head grew giddy, and his heart sick.

" Is it possible that he did this to you.Is it possible!" said he kneeling down by her little mangled form. Jane my dear Jane, my poor daughter. please speak to me."

Something in the voice penetrated to the ear of the dying. The little girl moved her head gently smiled and said;

" Jesus my Lord and God can make a dy dying bed,

Fell soft as downy pillows are.

Tears which did honor to his stout manly heart fell from her fathers face or eyes as he bent over hi his little daughter.

" Oh Jane, Jane---do wake , do speak once more. Look up. Here's your dear father---your own dear father who has found you. Don't you know me?"

" My father" said Jane opening her eyes and speaking in a feeble voice" . My own father come to me." But at first she looked bewildered. Then slowly the idea seemed to fill her little soul, and her vacant eyes became fixed and brightened, her little face lightened up, the little hands clasped, and the tears ran down her cheeks.

" Bless the Lord---it----it is---it is--- it is--- it is all I desired. My father has found me. Oh Iam happy now, and now I shall die content. My father has not forgotten me. Bless the Lord oh my soul. "

" Oh but Jane you must not die now. You must not die or even think of it. Try and live, I have come to ransome you, and take you back home to your mother and brother." said her father with vehemence.

" Oh daddy daddy, you are too late now. I cannot live. I'm too badly beaten up."

" Oh poor Jane please don't die. It's it'll kill me too it will break my heart, to think of what my own darling little girl has suffered---and dying inthis old shed here Poor jane. Try and live. You'll have good times. I,ll take you way up to Abbieannia where the brute brutes will never get you again."

But it could be easily seen by her father that she could not live. Jane grasped his hand and continued in broken sobs;

" father please now do not tell mama or my brother how you found me--it would break their hearts. Only tell m her you found me dying, and that I could not live. And tell her that God stood by me everywhere, and made everything light and good. And my poor sister and brother at home, my heart has been broke for them always since I was stolen away from home. Tell them all to follow me into heaven where I long to go. Tell them the good Lord bought me from the wicked Clandelinians---and I is going to take me to His home. Give my love to them. Oh father you don't know what a good thing it is to be a christian."

At this moment there uppeared a dark shadow over them both and turning around he saw Deldon sauntering up to the door of the shed, look in, and th n then with an air of indifference turned away.

" Is he not an old demon" said her father in his sudden anger." It's a comfort to think the christian soldiers will get hold of him some day and he will pay for all this. I know the scoundrel and what he has done in his past life."

" Oh please father don't talk that way of him" said his little daughter, grasping his hand" He is a poor foolish man, and it is awful to think what will happen to his soul. Oh if he could only repent, the Lord would even forgive him now despite all the children he had murdered, but I am afraid he never will repent."

" I know he won't I see it in his face" said her daddy." Any how I never want to no him in heaven."

" Hush daddy dear---don't talk that way please---it w rries me so. Don't feel so."

" but he is one of the worse of all scoundrels."

" Yes but he has not done me any real harm---only sent me quicker from slavery into heaven that's alll.""

But sudd nly at this moment the sudden flash of little strength, which the joy of meeting her father had infused into the dyingtttttttttt dying little girl gave way. A sudden sinking fell upon her,, she closed her eyes, and that strange and mysterious sublime change passed over her face immediately, a sign which told that she was dying. She drew her breath, with long deep inspirations, and her little chest, rose and fell heafily, and the expression of her face was that of one who had already seen her God face to face.

" who,,,--- shoop who shall seperate us from the love of Jesus christ?" she said in a voice that contended with mortal weakness, and with a smle she gradually fell asleep. T hough grief stricken as he was her father sat fixed with solemn awe. It seemed to him That the place was holy, and as he closed the lifeless little eyes, and rose up from the dead girl, only one thought now possessed him---that expressed by his dear but now lost daughter" What a thing it is for us to be a christian." He turned slowly,, Deldon was standing sullenly behind him. For a few minutes something in that dying scene had checked the natural fierceness of the mans passion, but nevertheless the presence of the scoundrel was simply as loathsome to frank as if he had or was standing bf before the very devil himself, and he felt the greatest impulse to get out of his sight, and to say as few words as possible. But for a time his grief had almost overcame him. He had searx searched for his little daughter for many moths, months and had risked perils unaccountable and immeas immeasureable and now when he did find her she had been killed by this brute. , fixing his keen eyes on Deldon, he simply said but with some. what of a sneer, as he pinted to the dead child;

" You have got out of that little child you ever will. She was my daughter. How much shall I pay f you for the little body? I will take it away and bury it as it should be buried."

2 " I do not care to sell any dead slave brats." said Deldon doggedly." You are therefore welcome to bury the snake where andwhen you like like."""""

" Boys" said frank, in an aurthoritive tone, to two orvthree of the Glandelinian drivers, who were looke looking curiously at the little body" Help me lift her up , and carry her to my wagon, and please get me a spade."

TeThe overseers however refused saying they had nothing to do with it, and a number of boy and girl slaves had to bring the wagon the body to the w the wagon, while one of them ran for a spade. Frank in the meantime neither spoke to nor even looked at Deldon, who did not however countermand his orders, but stood whistling with an air of real unconcern, and sulkily followed them to where the wagon stood at the door lf the of the shed. Then Frank with tears still in his eyes, spread a black blanket in the wagon, and had thevlittle body carefully disposed of in it---moving the seat as to give it room. Then he turned, fixed his eyes on Deldon and said, with forced composure.

" I did not have the time yet to say to you what I think of those most atricious affair----the brutal murder of a little innocent child, just because she was a christian for this is not the time or place. I know there is no single christian on this place, and that in all the Glandelinian courts the testimony of children is nothing because what you did is approved by the Glandelinian government. But sir nevertheless, this innocent blood shall have justice in due time. some day you will be, I hope a prisoner among the christian soldiers, and I will proclaim this brutal murder. I will go to the very first christian general, and expose you."

" sure you will not." said Deldon snapping his fingers scornfully."I'd like like to see you o doing it. If the christian dogs do make me a prisoner, yet where are you going to get witnesses? How are you going to prove it, if you have no one to help you testify. I'll destroy all evidence against me so youtll never get any satis faction, and the christian dogs won't believe a thing without a witness."

Frank saw at once the effect and force of this defiance. There had never been a christian soldier on the place, and though in Abbieannia the testimony of rescue child slaves is strong as gold, yet it might happen that no slave who was with eldon would be with him to testify. He felt at that moment as if he could have rent the heavens with his hearts indignant cry for justice, but it was in vain.

" Yes but even though you are her father why make such a fuss over a dead brat that was once my slave" said Deldonscowling fiercely.

The word was just the same as a spark to a shed of explosives. Though all Abbieannians according to which this story makes it are unusually righteous, and though you can go through city cafter city or town after town you,ll never see people doing wrong,or children dispebying their parents or fighting among each other, yet there is no Abbieannian who had prudience as a cardinal virtue. Insult an Abbieannian man or woman in the street, and god help you if you can't outrun th him. Or insult a child and a mob of children will be at your hells throwing stones and everything. Frank was an Abbieannian from the state of Concentinia, and at the words eldon uttered he turned immediately and struck him one blow right in the mouth, knocling knocking the rascal flat upon his back, as well as loosening all his front teet, and then stood over him blazing with wrath and defiance, and form some personification of his great names sake being victorious over the devil. Though some men are said to be decidedly bettered by being knocked down, and that if a man fairly lai lays them flat in the dust, they seem immediately to have a respect for him, Deldon was not one of this sort. He rose to his feet slowly, and calling upon his two overseers, drew from his side a long flash ing knife, and made for prank like a roaring lion. Again he was felled, and then while Deldon went heels over head, Frank quickly drew a pistol, and fired, killingbone of the overseers, and stopping the other, who scared ran quickly for cover.

Then quickly getting upon his wagon ,rank drove away, and when far beyond the army of Munleys itself, came to a shady knl j knoll, covered by a few trees, and there the slaves who came with him, made the grave.

" shall we take off the cloak now ,aster?" said the slaves a boy and girl, when

as ready..

"No---no bury it with her. It is all I can give you now my poor daughter---

nd you shall have it."

They carefully laid her in, and the boy and girl shoveled away, silently, banking it up, and laying green turf over it.

" If you would only buy us Master" said one when they were finished.

" We would serve you faithfully" said the little girl.

" our master is cruel to us too" said the first. " Do please buy us Mr."

I can't I can't have not the money". said Frank" It is impossible, and after I struck him he would not sell you anyhow."

The poor children looked dejected and broken hearted, but suddenly the man realised the reward that the Abbieannian government had issued for any one who would take from wicked masters and Glandelinian armies little slaves, for to do so on the condition of hy they were slaves was more than lawful not in the law of the overnment but in the eyes of god himself and so turning to the poor half weeping children he said;

" As I cannot buy yo, I can at least take you. But lie low in the wagon so no one will see youfor Deldon will miss you by and by and warn Manley."

Before he started however, he kenlt on the grave of his little dauh daugh er, and said-

" witness Eternal God in Heaven. On witness that from this hour, I will help Abbieannia and all her armies in which way I can to drive out this curse of slavery of innocent children from my land and help Abbieannia overthrow the Glandelinian insurrection also."

gan to say there is no be no monument to mark the last resting place of one of our poor little child slave friends. But let the good kind hesorted reader weep if he must. Nevertheless she poor chu child does not need none. Her Loving Jesus knows and always knows where any one lies after life is past, and will raise them up immortal to appear with Him when He sh shall appear in His glory. And since her time of sorrow and suffering is over there is hardly no need to pity her now for such a life and death is yet for more pity. Not in the riches of omin omnipotence, isthe chief glory of God, but in self denying, suffering love. And blessed al are all those, whom He calls to fellowship with Him bearing their co cross after Him with patience. Of such it is written.---

" BLESSED ARE THEY THAT MOURN, FOR THEY SHALL BE COMFORTED.....

or some redmarkable reason, strange ghostly legends as it seemed were uncommony uncommonly rife about this time among all the child slaves o of Deldons place. for it was whisperingly asse t asserted, that strange footsteps in the dead of night, had been heard by them descending the garret stairs and sometimes going in and out the house and patrolling the plantation yards. In vain the doors of the upper entry had been locked, the intruders who ever they were ghosts or not, either carried duplicate keys in their po ckets or went straight through the door, or what ewe will say availed itself of a ghost ghostly power and privilege of coming through the keyhole, and going as before, with a freedom that alarmed all the slaves that they did not dare enter the building during the night but slept outside. Aurthorities however were somewhat divided, as to the outward forms of the spirits, owing to a custom also known among n negroes, and also among whites too, of shtt shutting the eyes, and covering up heads under the blankets, or whatever else might come in use for shelter, on these occasions when scared so badly. Of course as every person may known from reading ghost stories, when the bodily eyes are thus gone, the spiritual eyes are uncommonly vivacious and perspicuous , and therefore many had i different descriptions as to the go ghoststhey thought they saw, abundantly sworn and testified to, as is often the cases of such pictures, agreed with each other in no particular except the common portion of the ghost tribes, the wearing of a black shroud over the hedious form of a skeleton. Be as it may The reader has private reasons for knowing for facts, that two small figures, in a white sheet, did walk at the most approved ghostly hours, around the premises of peldons plana plantation pass out the doors seemingly without bothering to open the doors, glide about the house----disappear at n intervals, and reappearing, pass up the silent stairway into that fatal room above the building, and that in the earliest morning, the entry doors doors were all found shut, and locked as firm as ever.

Deldon could not help overhearing all t, i this whispering among the little slaves, and it was all the more exercising to him from the pains that it was taken to conceal it from him. He swore and thrashed his child slaves more fiercely than usual, held up hi his head briskly, and blasphemed more louder than ever in the daytime, but he had wry bad c dreams, and what he might have dreamed off we would not like to hear. the night after Janes body had been carried away, he rode to general munley, lines offering to him the whole plantation and the slaves . Then he got home very late and tired, o lock ed his door, took out the key and went to bed. Indeed no matter what it is let a man take what paine he may to crush down a human soul is an awful ghostly unquiet possession, for a man man indeed to have. And who ever knowns the mstes and bounds for it, and who knows all its awful perhapses----those shudderings, and tremblings, which it can no more live down than it can outlive its own awful eternity. And what a fool is that wicke man wicked man who locks his door to keep out spirits, who has in his own bosom a spirt he dare not meet with alone----whose voice smothered far down, and piled over with mountains of earthliness is yet like the forewarning trumpet of doom.

But cowardly Doldon carefully locked, d his door, and set a couple of big chairs against it, he left all the lights burning, and put his pistols under his pillow. He carefully examined the catches and fastenings of his windows, and then swore roudly that he did not care for the devil and all his angels, and went to sleep. Well he did sleep for he was tired------slept soundly. But finally slowly and gradually there came over his deep heavy sleep a shadow, beautiful in one way, but a horror too, an apprehension of something beautiful but dreadful hanging over him. It was the shroud of his mothers he thought, but one of the dead Vivian girls had it holding it up, and showing it to him. He heard a confused noise of soreams as i of many children being tortured, mingled with shouts, and with it all he surely knew he was asleep, and he struggled desperately to wake himself. He was half awake. He was sure something small was coming into his room. He knew the chairs had been moved aside, the doors were opening but he could not stir hand or foot to save his life. At last he turned---with a start- the door was open, and he saw a little hand putting out the lights. It was a cloudy misty moonlight, and there he saw it, something small and covered with white gliding noiseless, in butorying strangely and with an unearthly sound as it seemed, as if there was an unearthly woe or that it was a little soul of a slave that had been lost through his own wickedness.He could not even hear its ghostly garments. It stood still by his bed, it spread apart from its body the robe revealing partly some of its nudeness, and covered as it seemed with bloody stripes and sores from whips, then replacing the robe, and making a sound as if crying piteously, it ceased, it held up a defiant head, then a cold little hand touched his---and a voice which chilled him with horror said three times in a low fearful whisper;;" See what you have done to me. See what you have done to me. Come with me to where i abide."

And while he lay sweating with terror, he knew not when or how, She little thing was gone. He sprang out of bed and pulled at the door. It was shut and locked, and the man fell down in a swoon. Then after this there were reports around the country that a score of his little slaves were sick and dying. Excess of cor, o brutal lashings, and hardships had brought on a frightful kind of diseases. None could bear the horrors of the sick room of these slaves, where the poor children raved and soreamed, and spoke of sights which almost stopped the blood of to those who heard them.

At this time Violet and Anna had left the plantation altogether, and had taken with them as many of the slaves as they had dared. Anna was dressed as a girl, new and so was Violet, while the little slaves were dressed in the manner of Glandelinian children. Brought up from early life in connection with the highest society, the languages, movements and air of Anna Aronburg and Violet, were all in agreement with the idea of escape, and they still had enough remaining wity with them of a once splendid wardrobe and plenty of ammunition, to enable them to personate thevthing to advantage and to dress up the little slaves with them in the way they were now. They stopped in the outskirts of the o town of Phelantonburg, and secus secured a nice large wagon without being observed this being done at night. And accordingly Violet du doing the driving they started. Violet had a small black bonnet on her head, and it had been agreed in their escape that she was to personate the character of a glandelinian girl scout, and the child slaves, and Anna hervfollowers . And accordingly having the big wagon, they left the town far behind and made their appearance at a boat landing hoping to get a river steamer that would pass near where the christian army was situated.

The first person that took violet's not notice after her arival, was Frank, little yes poor little Anns fater father, who was staying at the landing, awaiting the next ship to come up. Anna Aronburg herself had observed the young man from her lop loop hole in the garret, and had seen him bear away the body of his little girl, and observe with secret exultation, his fight with Doldon and the overseers. And she too had easily gathered from the conversations she had overheard among the slaves as she glided about with Violet in her ghostly disguise, after nightfall who he was, and in what relation he stood with the little dead girl. She therefore felt an immediate accession o of confidence, when she was sure that he like she and her foildwers was awaiting the next boat. And the air and manner of the two girls, address and evident command of money prevented so far any rising disposition to suspicion at the boat landing, among the crowds awaiting the boat too. Usually people never inquire too closely into those who are fair on the main point, of paying well---a thing which Anna Aronburn had forseen forseen, when she so secretly provided herself with plenty of money. In the late of the evening the whistle of a boat was heard coming along , and the girls and their slaves were helpled aboard with the politeness which comes naturally to every Abbiesannian, and exerted himself to provide the children with a good stateroom.

The trip the children were to take on this boat appeared appeared eas, bindsed for all going on were either Abbiesanniens from the city near by or national soldiers who talked about the city near a siage of seige from Emperor Ivien of and of Manley moving around to try and frustrate him. Anna and Violet kept her their room and bed, during the whole time they were in the vinicity of Phelantonburg or the enemy, and were waited on with devotion beyond comparison by their attendant who was struck by the marvelious beauty of violet and her kind sweet manner. When they arived at a slaer

part of the Cedernine river, Frank having learned that the course of the strange beautiful little girl and her companions was northwestward like his very own, proposed to take a stateroom on the a same boat with himself good naturedly compassionating the feeble health of some of their followers, and desirious to do what he could to assist the sick children. So behold therefore the whole party safely transferred to another big river ship, and sweeping up the river under a powerful head of steam direct for christian territory. The health of some of the slaves was now improving, and Anna and Violet sat upon the guards, come to the table, and were remarked upon in the boat as one girl wo who must have once been extremely handsome and the other of a beauty that put them in mind of one of the little Abbiesannian Princesses. And from the moment that frank first got the glimpse of violet's beautiful face and form he was troubled with one of those fleeting and indefinite likenesses which almost everybody can remember and has at times been perplexed with. He could not keep himself from looking at her, and 3 watching her pet perpetually and sometimes feared inwardly in his heart that she must be little Eva of Uncle Tom's Cabin" come back to life again. At table or sitting at her state door or room still she would encounter the young mans eyes fi fixed on her, and politely withdrawn, when she showed by her countenance, that she was surely sensible of the observation.

Also at this Anna Aronburg became uneasy. She too began to think that he was suspicious of something, and therefore she and violet resolved to throw themselves entirely on his generiousity, and both intrusted him with their whole history. Frank was heartily disposed to sympatise with any one who had easily escaped from Doldons plantat ion---a slave that he could not remember or speak of without a heartbreak, and with the courageous regard of consequences he assured them that he would do all in his power to protect and bring them saftly through to the christian lines which now was not far distant.

The next stateroom to Anna's and violets was occupied by a Abbiesannian lady named Minerva Rillo who was accompanied by a fine little daughter, a child of some eight years of age. This lady tall and powerful having gathered from franks conversation that he was an Abbiesannian and had just buried his little girl who died on a slave plantation seemed evidently disposed to cultivate his acquanitance in which design she was seconded by the graces of her little girl, who was about as pretty a child as ever ever diverted the weariness of a long trip on a steam boat and who in her manners and actions was almost a character of the Vivian Girls Themselves.Franks chair was often placed at her staternom door, and Anna or violet, as they sat upon the guards, could easily hear their conversation?

Madam Rillo was very minute in her inquries as to northern Abbiesannia, Emperor Vivens army, where she said she had resided in a former period of her life, and prank discovered to his surprise, that her former resience was in his own, home town Sacremento Abbiesannia, and her inquiries showed him her knowledge of peroples people and things in his region, that was perfectly surprising to him.

"Do you know" said Madam Rillo to him that next day" of any little girl in your neighborhood of the name of Jennie Lillian."

"There is a little girl slave by that name who is in peldons plantation" said Anna herself interrupting prank." I could not get the chance to take her along."

"He is a very cruel slave owner,I believe" said madam Rillo with a manner which seemed to betray more interest than she was exactly willing to show."

"A cruel child slave owner" said Frank scornfully though rather surprised at her manner." No Miss you are mistaken. He is a murdering beast.

"Did you ever know how long he has had Jennie Lillian as his slave----perhaps you have heard of him having a little boy slave called James."

"Oh certainly Jacob Anderto----I know him well----he escaped from peldon six weeks ago with a number of girl and boy slaves and is refugeed within Emperor Hanson Vivens army."

"He has" said madam Rilo quickly." Thank god."

Frank and the others looked a surprised inquiry but said nothing.

Madam Rilo leaned her head on her hand, and burst into tears.

"He is my son", she said.

"Madame" said Frank with a strong assent of surprise.

"Yes" said madame Rilo, lifting her head r proudly and wiping her tears" Mr Frank Lewis, Jacob Anderto is my long lost son."

"I am perfectly astonished but glad " said Frank pushing back his chair a pace or two, and looking at the lady.

"He was stolen from me and sold throughout Calverina" said she. " I was married to a Glandelinian but he was a good father and became loyal to dear Abbiesannia and before the war took me to Calverine city and married me. It is but lately he died in battle fighting to free these poor little children, and now I was coming up the river river to see if I could find and redeem my little son. Thank god the christians have him in their refuge.

"I have heard of child slaves losing relatives after being torn apart and sold" said Frank. Are you really the little boys mother. ? Have you any evidence to show? If so you can go direct to the christian lines and reclaim him."

"Yes indeed I am his mother" said Madam Rilo" Tell me what so sort of an Emperor is Robert Vivian."

"A very fine and righteous man" said Frank." He sustained a first rate character

both for intelligence and principal and a man that anley and all hi his generals and others are beginning to fear. I knew you see" he said" because he arried a fine holy and beautiful woman."

" what sort of a girl?" said Madam Lillie, eagerly.

" They say he was married a treasure in 1900 and she is a beautiful amiable saintly woman. woman even now and has seven of the most beautiful and holiest and loving children God has ever crea ted. She is very pious and for the funniest part that girl who is Emperor Vivians wife new a was a little slave in her day and owned by my own mother who bought her not for a slave but to free her and adopt her as her own child. he She brought her up, and trained her carefully, and never talked of her as anything else but her daughter. She could read and write, embroider and sew beautifully, and wa was a beautiful singer. In earlier day before the war she fell in love with mperor Vivian, and now she is a Empress."

" Was she bought early in your household" said Madam Lillie.

" Yes, very early. Father bought her once, in one of his trips to vivian Dickey, and brought her up as a present to mother. She was about nine years old then, and surely had seen the hardest times as a slave. Father would never tell mother what he gave for her but I know he paid an extravagant sum on account of her extraordinary beauty. It took her a long time to get used to her kind treatment and beautiful surroundings."

Frank at this moment was sitting with his back to Anna Aronburg, and did not see the absorbed expression of her countenance, as he was giving these details. At this point of the story, she startled him by touching his arm, and with a face perfectly white and rigid with interest said;

" Could you tell me the names of the people your father bought her off?"

" A general, a Clandelinian general, who is known as general Richardson Purgatorium who now is the chief commander of the beleagured Clandelinian armies at Vivian Dickey. and he was the principal in the transca transaction. At least I think that was the name of the man on the bill of sale."."...."

" Oh my God" said Anna Aronburg, and fell insensible on the floor of the cabin. Frank was wide awake now, and so was the woman and Violet also. Though neither of them could understand what was the cause of Anna's so suddenly fainting, they therefore made all the tumult which is proper in such cases Frank upsetting a water cooler, and breaki t o two small windows, in the w warmpth i of his humanity, and various ladies in the cabin and others, hearing that a young girl had fainted, crowded the stateroom door.....

and kept out all the air, they possibly could, so that on the whole, everything everythi was done that could be expected, that is providing it was really done. Nevertheless p or poor Anna, when she did recover, turned her face to the wall, and wept and sobbed,---- perhaps all mothers who are even living till this day you may be understanding what she was thinking of. if not, never nevertheless she felt more than sure in that hour, that god had had mercy on her, and that she should see her elder sister------as she really did months afterwards----when but I anticipate just now.

Frank was as interested as any other young christian man might be, by the romance of this incident, no less than by feelings of humanity. was at the pains to send to Anna Aronburn the bill of sale of her elder sister, whos date and name all correspondent with her own knowledge of facts and left no doubt upon her mind as to the identy of her elder sister which was now the empress of Abbiennia and her queen as queen. And from Violet herself she recieved the very address of her sister, but yet Violet did not know the girl herself thinking still she was her boy friend James and not the second eldest sister of the three, the other being our well known friend Angelinia Aronburg.

Violet and her siste Violet and her sister Alice, and Angelinia Aronburg with Jennie, farmer and also daisy too had thus become reunited through i singular coincidences Witho of fortune without any thrilling adventures on this account, and therefore proceeded on their way toward, mperor Vivians lines, bringi , bringing the rescued slaved with them ed except three, of which frank to n to took to himself for adoption. Violet and her sisters going on their scouring at different parts had been some time away but had all returned to the christian army before the battle of Phelan tonburg and the little boy who had been rescued by Angelinia Aronburg---had been brought to mperor vivian, but general Roswell uster Johnston at that time was in Hanson vivians army and a great distance away. But general Randolph Massendale, was so interested in the statements of violet and her sisters on the accounts of their own an adventures among the little slaves, that he yeilded to the entraties of the girls to accompany them to Emperor Hansons mighty army now investing phelantonburg to bring the little boy to the general his father. The scene now changed to a small neat camp in the outskirts of ansons big army, it being ea ly early morning. A cheerful campfire was blazing outside the tent, and the soldiers were eating their breakfast. Inside the tent, a small round table with a purple army table c, cloth stood prepared for a breakfast of some ob in particular. In one corner of the large tent was another but smaller table covered with a purple cloth, where there was a little open writing desk pens paper, and over it a small shelf of well selected but military books such as plans geographies and histories and the like. This was always seen in any tent ever occup ied by he vivian Girls girls the same deal they had for self improvements o of their

utiful work which led them to secure the much coveted arts, of studying maps, and histories and stories of heroes and heroines so they could do exactly the stun s they had accomplished. At this present time one of them was seated at the table makingnotes and drawing a small map from a geography which she had been studying.

" Come"" said one of her sisters to her" come violet" You have been gone so long from us so please do for a day put down that book, and let's talk while I'm cooking the coffee----------please do."

And little Jennie, seconded the effort by toddling up to her sister,, and trying to p lithe bo pull the book out of her hand, and install herself on her knee as a substitute.

" Oh you little interfering child slave of a---what you call it oh yes Centep ede" said Violet playfully, placing her arm around jennie". You should not interfere with your master so. Ki'll sell you to geural anley."

" That's right" said Jennie as she te then began to cut a loaf of bread." Sell me and I'll run away and become a christian dog." every one h aring this laughed outright while a soldier who heard the same said;

" what kind of a dog." ?

"One that barks with his teeth." answered Jennie.

A little more beautiful still she looks, her form a little stouter, more beautiful tco, her air more matronly than of yore, but evidently contended, and happy as a little girl should be, and why not. She too had gone to a child slave camp just like her sisters did, and brought back with her duindering her escape a whole sale number of them.

" Jake my little boy friend how did you come out in that Gepgraphy lession I gave you to study the days" would be af away" said Joice to penrod, as she laid her hand no oable head. Penrod had his same ways as before, quiet and proud, and he could never lose those eye lashes and and eyes, and that fine bold brow, that flushed with triumph as he answered" I did not study it from the book as you suggested. I studied from Manleys camp and left the book home. Ask your father himself what happened."

" that's right" said the soldier who was cleaning the utensils prepartory to breakfast." Ask your father the emperor what he studied in place of that book. it'll be a long time before Manley will ever want another such experience from penrod and his comrade called the Rattlesnake. Depend on it joice, Penrod had a good chance to ask Manley his prison but locked him in his headquarters where he was in for three days before the soldiers discovered it from his long absence. If you want a lot of money joice disguise yourself as a Clandelinian boyscout and bring Penrod over to him. You will be rich for life."

" Ill do no such thing." said joice." I'd give a good sum myself to see Manley hand over his co sword as a surrendered prisoner."

At this moment a orderly stepped in and announced that an officer wished to see the Vivian girls. Violet said that he was to be admitted, and went to invite him in. The delighted" by this is you general Johnston" and ty o good fighting christian general is welcomed. There were two other generals welcomed, general Massendale and Greatheart. Now if the truth must be told, the honest general Massendale had arranged a little programe according to hi which this affair was to develope itself, and on the way up all had very cautiously and prudently exhorted each other not to let things out, except according to previous arrangements. What was the good mans consernation therefore, just as he had motioned the two generals to be seated, and was taking out his pocket handkerchief to i wipe his mouth so as to proceed in his introductory speech in good order when Violet upset the whole plan was throwing her arms around the generals neck and letting out all at once by saying;

" Oh general, don't you know the good news yet, we have your little Son Henry. "

General Greatheart had seated himself more composedly, and would have carried on his part well, had not the other Vivian girls suddenly appeared before him in exact shape and form every outline and curl as they had done when he had seen them last. The beaut iful princesses peeped up in his face, and greatheart caught as of them in his arms, and pressed her to his bosom saying;

" what I would give if had children like you."

Therefore it was a troublesome matter to do up exactly in proper order, but the good general Massendale at last succeeded in getting every one quiet, and delivered, the speech with which he had intended to open the scene, and which at last he succeeded so well that his whole audience were sobbing about him in the manner that ought to satisfy any orator, ancient or modern.

They knelt all together, and the good general prayed---for there are some feelings so agating and tumultous that they can only find rest by being poured into the bosom of bosom of the almighty---and then rising p, they all embraced each other, i with a Holy trust in him Him who from such peril and dangers, and by such unknown ways, had brought them altogether once more. The notebook of general Massendale among these travest of Abbiennian heroes and heroines should for better sake have contained more ir truth than fiction. Why should it had to be otherwise, when in wicked Clandelinia a terrible system prevails which dew troys families, and scatters their children into

horrid slavery, as the wind whirls and scatters the leaves of the trees in a storm. Then christian armies of refugee, like the Eternal Shore, often had united again in glad communion hundreds of thousands of little hearts that for some years or long years, have mourned each other as lost. Often n unusually often every day child slaves have really been rescued from their owners by forces of cavarly and raiders, and affecting beyond expression is the earnestness which every new arival among them is met, if per- chance it may bring tidings of mother, sister, brother or father, still lost to view on account of the shadows of slavery. Deeds of heroism are wrought here, especially by the Vivian girls, and self sacrifice also more than those of other hero books and romance, when defying the dangers of horrid torture from wicked Glandelinians, and braving horrid death itself, the Vivian Girls voluntarilly threds threads their way when ever they choose back to the terrors and perils of the past of that dark Glandelinia possessed land, that they may bring out of some child slave plantation or town or from Glandelinian slave places in army camps, as many little slaves as it is convienent to get away i with. O Violet herself never had been captured during these exploit however exploits however neither had her sisters, for they had played their work well, but they had observed the suffering shameful stripes of others, and risked therefore everything to accomplished a little slaves freedom, and in one letter which she wrote to her mother Jennie herself told her she was going back again some day that she may at last bring out to the christian lines poor little Jannnie and others. Therefore my good reader, are these Vivian Girls merely heroines, or reckless children. children who could have easily stayed s aftly at home in Abbieannia? But would you not also take the chances to do the same for a little slave. Suppose the slave was your little daughter, son or little brother and sister? And could you blame them for the risks they are taking?

But to t return to our friends whom we left wiping their eyes, and recovering themselves from too great and sudden a joy. They are now all seated around the break- fast table and are decidedly compi companionable, only that Joice who is there too tells Boswell how Angelinia Aronburg brought his son back for him.

Angelinia Aronburg herself had passed on to some duty however without stopping but such a change had passed over her, that our readers would scarcel scarcely kno her even though she still retained the uniform of a boy scout. The disparing haggard expression of her face had changed entirely to one of gentle, trust, and she took with her as companion two of the rescued child slaves and seemed to sink into the bosom of these two and took the little ones into her heart, as something for which it long had waited. Indeed her loe seemed to flow more naturally to one gi golden haired little girl for she seemed an exact image of one of her younger sister she had lost. The little one was a flowe y beauty, and though she too though still retaining the disguise as a boy had been for two days with the Vivian girls, their steady consistent piety regulared by the constant reading of the Sacred ord, made made her a proper guide for the sh shattered and wearied mineumind of the girl spy. Therefore Angelinia Aronburg yeilded at once, and with her whole soul, to every good in l influence and became a devo and tender christian like th the rest.

After a day or two Angelinia Aronburg then had told Violet and her sisters and th rest more particular of her affairs, and she generiously offered her shares of what she recently had discovered in the many p ces she had spied and raided upon during her whole carreer. And when she asked Violet and her sisters what she could best do for theal they answered:

" Do not give up your good work. Rescue as many of the poor little ones as possible for we ourselves won't stop. You dor you do your part, and we,ll do the rest."

Then Angelinia Arenburg embarked on a steamer disguised as before to go to Calverine to st study child slave conditions there, as that city since the war was long in the hands of the enemy. If the reader do not lose hope, he will yet hear from her there. General goswell Buster Johnston took his little son to his headquarters in the army camp much to the surprise of all generals and soldiers who had not known he had a son and thought at first he had adopted one of the rescued child slaves as many were always doing. Angelinia Aronburg who had risked so much to bring the boy saftly to the christian lines and so throughoutly efficient had she been in her conscientious endeavor to bring the lad in, and had showed so much intellengence, activity and zeal in her adventures, that h she was recommended to emperor Vivian by general Boswell Buster Johnston, and approved as one of the best of girl scouts along with His daughters as a slave freer rescuer, and whose activity and ingenuity which made her so multifora and restless in her work had succeeded in every thing she set out d to do without even being captured once. Had she known that her sister was alive, and that her elder sister was the Emperors wife what would she have thought and done? It will also be a satisfaction to some mother, or father, also to state, that during the beginning of the war, for the hundreds upon hundreds of thousands of little laleves rescued, about two quarters of them were identified as to what parents and ationalty they belonged and though they could not be returned to those countries as yet on account of the nature of the very war ra iraging just as brutally on the sea, the na parents had been notified nevertheless by wireless telegram and told that hereafter their children were safe, but that they could not be sent. But if they themselves wished to risk the perils perils to come over they could, and reclaim their long lost ones. Others of the slaves whom it was proved had no parents or relatives living were transported under escort to parts where the war would be far away, and adopted into many kind loving families

On mature deliberation, it was decided also that all soldiers who rescued little slaves should obtain a parole or a despensation from the army provided he desired to do so or if his term expired and keep the little one for his own child. When Anna Aronburg left Hansons camp and embarked on a boat up the Mic-Hollester Run River for other points en route t ard tward Calverine she carried of course the two slaves with her to try and find a good home for them. The good looks and not only that but also out of pirty won for these little dears a beautiful nome among some rich and righteous Calverinians en route for northern Abyssinikile, and they were therefore adopted.

However the views and feelings of Violet and her sisters may be expressed in a long letter to their mother, which of course Joice herself was voted to write, but which was singed by them all with the confirmed signature of their Father the Emperor.

To Be
TO SACREMENTO. ABBIEANNIA.
JUNE THE 14TH TH 1913.

Dear Mother,

I and my dear sisters indeed feel at a loss, as to our future course. Trus as you have often said to me and them, I might take the chances and mingle in with as many poor little slaves as it is possible without our exposing ourselves to too much of a da danger, as we can so beautifully disguise ourselves for every exploit we make, and toat of posing as little child slaves and running the risks and being one for a time to study the matter seems easy enough. Well perhaps on sufferance, we have done so. But to tell you the truth dear mother, I have to wish to be one for real, and our hearts cry to hea heaven for justice.

Our sympathids are not for the parents of these poor little slaves, for the mothers only suffer the loss, but for the slaves. I and my sisters have been among these little slaves often, and to their wicked masters, the little slave is no more than a sicky sickly horse or dog and man, belong to even our own nation to whom many a poor heart broken mother yearns for, and we have taken such risks in allowing our selves to be sold as slaves that often it seemed to be that yn the cruel sale would have seperated us also for good, and we can feel it when we know we love each other so dearly. I know how it is by my own heart and so do our friends. When I and my sisters witnessed all the little slaves have suffered of our own wilfully selected sufferings for them of the distresses and struggles of my sisters sold seperately in their behalf in any slave market for the cause yet we always have succeeded in escaping one way or another and not only reunited again but always coming back with a good baton of slaves in our possess ion. I hope however dot to have unchristian sentiments yet I may be excused for saying I have no wish to pass for a dirty Glandelinian boy or girl scout, or to identify myself with any Glandelinian.

It is with the oppressed, enslaved little girls and boys, that we cast in our lot, and if I or my sisters wished anything, I wi would wish myself and them together for a long time. The desire and yearning of ar soule for all of the slaves without parents is for a true Abbieannian n Nationality. I want to make these little slaves a people like our own, and where are I and my sisters to look for it. Not in existing slavery, for slavery is a wicked thing worse than piracy to our government. Where then shall we obtain our wish. In the states of our nation, raising these little ones far above the condition of slavery. Abbieannia has at last risen by this tremendous war that is on, become an acknowledged christian nation on the face of the earth, acknowledged by every christian nation existing. Here in Abbieannia all slaves should be brought and become citizens and have new parents, fine homes and all the happiness their hearts desire AND SHALL.

I and my sisters are aware now, that as we are Emperor Vivians beautiful daughter, and as we are just as strong in soul and heart in the cause as You or our Dear Father and all the rest are, he'll have all Glandelinia against us, but before we defy the insurgents to strike, hear me and my sisters, during our stay in one slave place of horror and to another, we have followed up with intense interest as wellas horror and grief the history of child slavery in Glandelinia, and of its extending into the states of Calverinia which we by main force are already even stamping out. I have noted the struggle of Exner Mylette against his more wicked inferior and superiors and have recieved some impressions from what pal paisy and Joice have experienced in Mylettes stay that Mylette alone is one of the most christian of all Glandelinian generals but could he be nevertheless pare pardoned and not acknowledged as a leading rebel when he born in the Capitol city of whole Abbieannia takes up arms against his own country and strives now to capture his very own city?

Yet in the question of slavery alone Mylette and Johnston Jacken Manley includ ing his sons are a sort of abolitionist, and colol colonizationists, and Mylette the Abolitionist frees the slaves by exchange for prisoners or by having free papers made out to him them. Yet the Glandelinian government as we have learned in our other spying work have subserved all sorts of purposes, by being played off in the hands of the oppressors against us and all christian children. Doubtless the scheme may have been used, in all wicked ways as a means to retarding the emancipation of the

slaves and therefore ---horrors to think of it dear mother---but could we have it, we have got our father to sign a decree that " no quarter shall be given to all child slave owners and their attendants found by spies to be brutal to little slaves. And also the question to me is is there not a God above all Glandelinia's wicked scenes. May He not already be ruling and overruling their wicked and most powerful designs, and will he some day not make a part of the population of Holy Abbieannia from the survivors of these poor little helpless toiling little ones.!

In these days as even christian nations know from the knee, news hundreds of little ones like th ethese are y being rescued every day. Once a nation starts upon this holy work of mercy nothing can stop it--it was not to discover but to seize. Let us then all take hold together, with all our might, and see what we can do with this enterprize, and the whole splendid continent of Abbieannia opens wide her arms and recieves her little forllorn children, children of sorrow, horror and ruthless toil. Our Nation shall roll Glandelinia from our righteousstates, with the help of Christianity and civilization, and play plant her Mighty Kindom Kingdom, whose armies growing with the rapidity of germs throughout the world shall win in the end.

Do you say that I or my sisters might be doing things quite rashly to work this was for our enslaved little brethern? I think not as we do it so cleverly. We don't let those who place us as their slaves go too far inbrutality with us. If I or my sisters could forget one minute the sorrows and sufferings of a little child slave, so chained is it not right for us to choose to suffer with them.

M.may God forget us. But what else can we do for them here if we cannot breaktheir

Other christian nations have already formed a council over this sorrow, and they too are protesting to the horrors with a great vehemence. All christian nations have a right to argue, remonstrate, protest, and present the cause of the slave. If Abbieannia ever crushes this rebellion---as we trust in God it will---if there they will put down all oppressive social inequalities, and all the horrors are done away, then in the great congress of all nations, thelittle slaves willl show their acts of gratitude, as the nations are presenting the cause of the enslaved and suffering race of children, and, then it can be that free el enlightened Holy Abbieannia wi l succeed in wiping out from her own escutcheon placed there by her enemy that bar sinister which if her own fault would have disgraced her among all nations, and which is truely a curse to her as the enslaved.

But you may tell me dear mother, that we are taking too great a risks to mini mingl among the slaves as one of them too, but why not when we know what they suffer. What did I see at Deldons plantation. A little girl whose name is Jane first flogged almost to death, and then thrown around as if she was not ing but a bundle of old clothes. We are free to meet and mingle, to take our chances come what may, and they who try to deny us this right are false to their on own cause and country e and of humanity.

We are in particular allowed to do it. The slaves have more than the rights of common men---they have the claims of an injured race of children for reparation. But, then they shall get it, they shall belong to a country that fought for their freedom, shall have what they wish for, and those that have parents will recieve their children as soon as possible.

To our nation has been entrusted the destines of the world during this period of bloody struggle and conflict. To this this mission of holy war its stern inflexible energitic elements is well adapted, and sooner or later I look for another scene to arise within the Glandelinian cities I hope are armies will soon enter victorious, on Glandelinia's borders I trust we stand, and the throes that now convulse the countries are to my hope but the birth pangs of the coming hour when universal peace and brotherhood shall come for good and all. Yet the little slaves having been chilled in the firmas of injustice and oppression they have need also to bind closer to their hearts that sublime doctrine of love and forgiveness, through which alone they are to conquer which it is to their mission to try to spread among each other.

In myself, I confess I and my sisters at times good as we are have been quite feeble in this or for this---having witnessed what we did, observe--for full the blood of our our veins is between the hot and hasty saxon and spanish, but we have an eloquent preacherof the gospel every by our sides, in the person of each other, and the lovely pi priests in our christian armies.

And when ever one of us almost give gives way and wishes to abandon any such sad undertaking god's holy spirit always restores us, and keeps before our eyes the christian calling and mission of our holy Abbieannian race. As a Christian Abbieannian patriot as a rescuer of little slaves, we go among them, my own chosen my glorious little hard toiling brethern and friends, and to them in my heart, I always apply those splendid words of prupheoy;

" Whereas though has been forsaken and hated, so that no man went through thee, I will make th ee an eternal excellence, a joy of many generations."

" You will call me and my sisters," heedless little fools" you will tell me and they that we have not well considered what dangers we face in our undertakings. But I and my sisters have always considered and counted the costs. We will often my long as the struggle continues go among the poor little slaves, not as to an asylum of romance, but as to a field of holy work, a field of self sacrifice for the good of the slaves and for Abbieannia's holy cause.

We expect to do this holy work with both hands and all our heart------to work hard-- to work against all sorts of difficulties and perils, and discouragements in the face of toil and privations and horrors, and to work till every slave is free. This is what I do it for, and in this I and my sisters I am quite sure we shall not be disappointed disappointed in the end. Whatever you may think of our determination, do not fear for us in the least or think that in whatever we do, we take risks too great.

Violet, An Angelinia, Alice, Catherine,
Daisy, Hettie Jennie Vivian your
dear and darling daughters.
Abbieannian princesses..."""""""""

In the meantime Frank had written to to his loving wife merely a few lines stating the day that she might expect him to be home with the two adopted child slaves. Of the harrowing death scene of his poor little daughter Jane he had not the heart to write, it it cut him too much. He had tri e tried a number of times, and only succeeded in half mocking himself, and then suddenly finished by tearing up the paper, wiping his eyes, and running somewhere to get quiet.

Indeed there was a pleased bustle all through the beautiful mansion where his wife lived in Northern Galverinia, that day in the ep expectation of the arival of her husban with his child and the two others. His two other children were seated comfortably by an open window, and a supper table glittering with plates and our class and beautiful silver we were sere sit out on whose arrangement their loving mother, was presidinh. Arrayed in a new dress, wit el with clean white apron, her face glowing with satisfaction, she lingered around the arrangements of the table, to see if every thing was just right.

" on't it look good to him and dear little Jane and the new children!" said o to her daughter Margaret." There I set Janes little plate and cup ajust where she likes it, round by the open window. Poor little Jane always wanted to sit by the open sindow to see the scenery she liked so well while she ate. And here is our best coffee pot the little one Jane bought out of her savings for us two Christmases ago. And did you ohn hear yet when papa was coming home with Jane and the rescued little slaves?" she said inquiringly of to her son.

" Yes mama---but he only wrote a few lines to me also, just to a say he will be home to night--if he could and that was all."

" did not say ayn anything about poor little Jane I suppose?" said his mother still fidgeting with the tea cups.

" o he did not mama. He did not write anything of Jane but just of the two girls he was bring home poor things. He said he would tell all, when he got home."

" just like your dear papa---he always likes to tell everything for himself. He never likes to write everything but take you by surprise."

Her elder daughter smiled.

" I am thinking poor Jane won't know you Margaret and John any more. you are such a big girl now, good too, and pert. I have also the good pattern my your father likes so much that I always baked for him, and also the little cakes Jane liked so much, and which makes me remember the day she was stolen from us that sad morning. Lord how I felt that morning."

Nevertheless her eldest daughter sighed and felt a heavy weight on her heart at this allusion. She had felt uneasy ever since she recieved her fathers letter, last something should prove to be hidden behind the veil of silence which he had drawn.

" Mama have you got the morning paper," said Mara Margaret anxiously.

" Yes daughter, why?"

" Because I want to show father the news of the great christian victory at Palmerinia recently won. But poor Jane won't know the difference I believe Lord it is six years since the Glandelinians stole her. She was a mere baby yet then, and could hardly walk. Remember how tickled father ju used to be when he would just learn her how to walk. And how good she always was when she was three years old. ow she is ten I believe, six when shec was stolen.

" N o mama she was five years" said John John.

" Then the rattling of a carriage was heard.

" Papa has come" said John starting to the window. His wife ran to the window, looked out, observed it was true, and then ran to the entry door, and was folded into his loving arms. Then she stood anxiously straining her eyes for some one she did not see.

" Oh Poor Annie my wife Annie" said Frank stopping compassionately, and taking her hand between his" I would have given my fortune to have brought poor Jane with me, but she has gone to heaven. "

There was a passionate exclamation from both son and elder daughter, but his wife said nothing. The party entered the breakfast room, but his wife turned and pointing to Janes place said kind of sarcastically" There's a place for one of the new children." Then pointing to the other said" there's one for the other. I hope I never see anything of a Glandelinian again. Just as I expected she would be,--stolen ---sold, and then

brutally assassainated on one of those Glandelinian plantations."

And then she turned and walked out proudly and swiftly out of the house. Her husband followed her softly, and took one of her hands, drew her back into the house but he could not comfort her, and he was forced to tell with simple phatues the scene of her daughrrs daughters death, and her last message of love. Then he said;

" My poor poor wife I know your heart is broken, and I cannot heal it but jesus can. He always heals the broken hearted, and binded up their wounds."

But finally she broke out laughing, a fit of hysterics.

-Two days later a surgeon and two men came and took her away to sad to say an asylum for the insane, while the two remaining chilurn wept piteously together. AND this AND this is the result of the cursed child slavery. The poor woman about a month after came back to her reason again from good care, but she is broken down in health and not the same woman she always was.

In the meantime Emperor Vivian appeared among all his officers who on a sunday Sunday had attened the army Mass and he said;

" My good friends and fellow officers" There will be no need for any one to be told of the conditions of slavery still existing. The army needs to use better efforts than it did before. I expect to carry on this campaign and to bring an end to this horror going on. I expect you all to be good and willing to carry through any plan I so desire, and I trust in God I too shall be faithful and willing to aid Abbiennia and all slavery forever and ever. And now my friends and comrades look look up and pray to God for is granting to the poor slaves their speddy speedy Graces of Freedom.

An aged officer who was a colonel now rose and lifting his noble hand said;

" Let's beg beg of God the petition of the childrens prompte freedom." As all kneeled by consent a more touching and hearty Te Deum never ascended to heaven at the conclusion of the Holy Mass though borne on the peal of organ, bell and cannon, than came from the Priest and the honoest old colonel. On rising another struck up one or two Pen petional py prayer hymns of the Catholic Church. Then when all concluded Emperor Vivian appeared among the officers with a bunch bundle of papers in his hand containing a certified something to every officer which was a decree to every soldier in the army who so desired to adopt a little slave as his own child or to use as an army mascot and train them to be a boy or girl scout, which he read successively, and presented amid the sobs and tears and shouts of all present.

One thing more said Emperor Vivian as he stopped the congratulations of the throng, " you all remember poor little Jane who was brought here by soldiers who raided Deldons plantation and brought the rest of the slaves except one here?"

He then gave a short narration of the scene of her death as told to him by Violet, violet, and of her loving farewell and added--

"It was on her little grave my dear generals and friends, that I have resolved before, god, that I would exert my utmost strength, and all the resources of the Nation and all my wealth and life included if need be to bring about the protection and freedom of all these little slaves, that no one through me will ever risk possibly run the risk of being parted from home and parents, and dying on a lonely plantatin plantation at the hands of a cruel master, as she had died. go when you think over the plans I have made out by you, think that when you have any opportunity to adopt some of these poor slaves when freed, that you owe it to the good little girl Jane, and pay it back in every way you can. Think of all the slaves that have died in all these horrors every time you rescue a slave, and let every scene be a memeorial to put you in mind to follow in the steps of christ and continue to be an honest and faithful a christian as she was."

During even the progress of this dreadful war for the freedom of child slaves the Emperor Emperor of Abbiennia, and all his generals of the many various christian armies, have often been inquired of by war correspondents, and news paper men from not only different parts of the Abbiennian country, but also from all christian natipns of the world who had managed to get through, whether the horrors of child slavery was as great at it is said to be, and to these inquiries they have gave one general answer-" Go and see for yourself."

Therefore the many seperate incidents of child slavery which I have described in this book and o other volumes, they f also found to every extent authenitic, all of them occuring either under the observation of these men and war correspondents, or that of their personal friends who however to see everything for themselves had to pose as overseers and drivers. Therefore these war correspondents have observed characters the counterpart or worse of all that are here in the story stated by the aurthor himself having witnessed things among these slave places that the aurthor himself would not dare, or have the heart to write. The frequent personal appearance of violet and her sisters as slaves among the slaves, and the character ascribed to them were also witnessed, as well as their incorruptible fidelity, piety and honesty and loveing a nautre of the Vivian girls, the impossibly of spoiling them no matter how good or mean people would be to them had more than one development to their pre personal knowledge. And some of the most deeply tragic and romantic, some of the most terrible incidents which occured which are not stated in this book because of their revolting horror have also been observed by these correspondents. The incident of the dreadful penalty for child slaves who are caught when they run away, was discovered to be a well known fact by the newspaper men who witnessed some of it themselves and only could stand the scene once and no more. The story of child slaves being captured after running away and their bodies opened alive and left to lie there in the hot sun in that state, of horrible things beyond human comprenension comprehension was an incident often that sluckily fell under the personal observation of war cor e correspondents of foriegn nations. From the same source was derived the character of wicked old James Deldon. Of him one of the war correspondents wrote, speaking of visiting his plantation on a tour of this kind;

" He actually made me an impression of some hedious bulldog gone mad with hydrophobia. He showed me the trees which he burned his slave for running away, the dogs he threw children in for the slightest provocation so so they would die of suffocation under the mock, and other horrible things, and actually showed me his guns which he shoots them and also his fist which was like a sledge hammer, telling me it was made so calloused with knocking down the little slaves, and especially little girls. When I left that plantation in that big swamp, I drew a long breath, and felt as if I had e escaped from themouth of Hell."

That such things as the tragic fate of poor little Jane, and others, also has hundreds of thousands of times had its horrid parallel, there were as many war correspondents and newspaper men all over to testify to their nations. And it can be remebered that in all Glandelinian states, that no child slave has no protection whatever not even from law, indeed nothing whatever to protect the little ones, but the character of the master. If the master is a bad one, he can kill the slave and suffer notying for nothing for it if his cviolent deed was even witnessed. Therefore countless thousands of scenes too shocking to be contemplated occassionally forced their way to the ears of people in other nations, and the comment that one often heard made on them was more good then the thing itself.

The public and shameless sale of beautiful little girls and boys had acquired an unusual notoriety from many incidents predicted in this long story. I can extract the following in a short detail. In a company of two hundred and fourty little slaves who attempted before the battle of Phelantonburg to escape from a big slave plantation to the christ ian line were many young and beautiful little girls who had those peculiar attractions of form and feature which Glandelinian slave traders prize so highly. They however in their flight were lost, and ran plump into a portion of Wanleys glandelinian army camp and were captured and instead however is usually the case being punished for running away by death were doomed to work in the army in building fortification, help the soldiers dig trenches, and ruthlessly make them expose themselves to the fire of christian batteries while at work. Wicked as Wanleys army is there were many soldiers there too however, whose hearts were touched with pity for their fate. These soldiers each offered any price to redeem them and save them from this o horror and offered also to give that would have broke them but the fiend of a general Wanley was more than inexorable. They were dispatched from one camp to another, hardly having even at night three hours of sleep, but nuthing else except work work, and hard work beyond even what a grown person usually could stand, but when they had about six days of this, many died, and Wanley sold the survivors to Deldon.

When the survivors therefore were being sent to Deldon, some of the more humane soldiers went to Wanley to plead with the wretch who owned them for the love of God to spare his victims. They coaxed so hard however that they managed to secure their redemption but at an enormous ransom and brought back, and sent to Myletze to exchange for prisoners. It is it not therefore plain from this that many other slaves had many couter counter paprts parts.

Justice too obliges the aurthor to state that the fairness of mind and generiousity generosity attributes to general Heidi Myletze are not without a parellel as the following anecdote will follow.

About two weeks after the month of the following July was passed, when as we see some time after the battle of Cedermine when Jannie was safe within the christian lines some as within Deldons plantation who had also been an overseer but a more humane none one went to Myletze army and being interviewed by the great general told him that Jannie had not left with the aid of the free papers he had made out for her as he thought but that Deldon had stolen her. And this was reported before Deldon took her to sell to Manley as he proposed. Isner Heidi Myletze was highly indignant, during a lull in his campaign at Angelinia Agathia he left Beppo Evans in full command and visited general Wanley in high anger, but being possessed of uncommon candor and fairness, and as Wanley truthfully proved that he had nothing to do with Deldons stealing any slave was soon quieted by his arguments and representations. But never theless it caused the break between Myletze and Wanley to be wider then ever, and he nevertheless immediately told Wanley before his face that if ever he tries any more interference with his slaves or his army, he and Wanley will be fighting a war also, that Myletze would take sides with the nationals instead and do all possible to crush him. It was a side of the subject which Wanley never had expected, never had thought on, but Myletze at this moment was dangerous, and therefore the former was scared and inwardly glad when Myletze le t left the camp to go straight to Deldons plantation.

An interview was forwith procurred, and Deldon was asked why it was that he had the maness to go and steal a slave to make a slave who had free m papers made out for

her. Mylstze asked;

" Did you not know I made free papers out for both Jennie ,illian and ,ane.?

you confounded scoundrel."

" ,,o sir" said Deldon evidently cowed." The little brats never showed me anything."

" Never showed you anything? Then you took them from the children and burned them up without even looking f them over. And why did you dare to come to my army to steal my slaves from me?"

" Because ,annie herself had belonged to Manley once and general federal had no right to sell her to you just to get her,ame from his hands."

" I see" replied Mylstze. " Well sir Deldon fork over the value of those two slaves y stole from me and tell me where ,annie is now, and if you don'T 1811 I'll place you under arrest immediately.You see my soldiers are here with me to carry out my orders. go take your choice. Re arrested for kidnapping from a ,landelinian government general or hand me over the money for the slaves."

" But what good will it do me ,sir. One of them is dead.?"

" ,o she is not dead." said Mylstze." She was assassinated by you. Hand over the money or you are under arrest."

Deldon seeing there was no way out, andknowing Mylstze well immediately made out the money in bills,,disposited the bill of sale in h the hands of the irate general and then was glad to get away and into his house were he locked himself in his room and did not again show himself for three days. He could not tell where ,annie was for though he had told Mylstze general Manley bought her, yet Mylstze knew he lied. The aurg aurthur hopes therefore that he has done justice to the little slaves, to therefore bring this sort of calimity that came upon Deldon, to have to pay for a slave that even was dead and in heaven. And after this Mylstze on his return made his lines so strictly guarded that he one could ever take a little ne of his again.

For many days during their work these war correspondents avoided all writing upon or allusion to the subject of child slavery considering it as too painful to write about. But when they heard and saw how fiercely the christian soldiers were struggling f the freedom of these little ones, and when they saw with perfect surprise and great consternation, the ,landelinians striving with might and main to win the war to keep tn them slaves , and when they saw on all hands the awful brutality to them, they could only say that the scenes were more harrowing than they had heard. nd from this arose a de ir desire to exhibit it in a living horrible reality. They endravored to show it fairly in its best and in its worse phases. In a few of the best aspects they might have been successful, but oh whowill say what yet rema remained untold in that valley of shadow of death, that lies on the other side. To you generous nobled minded men and woman readers---you whose virtue and magnanimity and purity of character are the greater for the serever trial it has ent encountered---to you is the appeal of these little ones living such a life of horrors and sorrow. Have you not since you read this in your own secret souls, in your own private conversings, felt that these a e woes and evils in this accursed system far beyond h what are here shadowed or can be shadowed in this book? Can it be otherwise. Is man or woman a creagur creature to be n ded to go and witness such scenes of brutality of little children and say nothing. And n doesnt this awful slave system by denying the slave all legal right of testimony made make every owner an irresponsible despot. Can any of the readers fail to make the inference what the practical result of this holy war in their favor will be in the long run. If there is a the aurthur admit a public sen sentiment among the readers, men and women of honor, justice and honor and humanity, and little children too who read this who may have soft and loving hearts for their like brethern, is there not a good way to free them, and cause the just punishment of all the ruffians who enslave the little ones unjustly.

And cannot the ruffian, h the debased by slave law bedeprived of unjustly owning so many slaves as the best and purest?

This child l slave trade is now in Abbieannia, By ,merica Abbieannian law

by t by the law of ,mperor Vivian; by the request of the Princesses, and their mother, considered as something far more wicked and dreadful than the worse of piracy. But despite the war the slave trade as systemici systematic a as ever is carried on in Abbieannia's very face in Calverinia, and its heart breaks, and its horrors, hes can I have the heart to write it allI I have given so far only a faint shadow, a dim picture of the anguish and despair that are everywhere throughout ,landelinia and elsewhere at this very moment , en even writing, riving millions of little hearts, shattering millions of lives, and driving the helpless and sensitive little people to frenzy and despair and horrible still to sucide. There are those, living who knew the mothers from whom the children have been stolen, and whom the fear of this cursed traffic has driven to the murder of their children, and themselves seeking in death a shelter from woes more dreadful than death. ,othing of tragedy can be written, can be spoken, can be conceived that can ever equal the frightful horrors of scenes daily and hourly acting on the

shores and in the interior of Calverinia and wicked ,landelinia beneath the shades of

defied Abbieannia's ,oly law, and the shadow of the Cross of Christ. Nay many have said to ,mperor Vivian that they have actually seen in dreams Jesus Christ among the slaves, and that though He Be god as well as Man seemed unable to bear the sights, and had turned away placing his arm across his eyes and weeping like a little homeless child just deprived of its parents. And now even you good men and women of ,merica and

all,other christian nations, is this a thing to be trifled with, apologized for, and let alone in silence should it have been true. Every person who may r ad read these books by yhe blaze of your winter evening fires,, strong hearted generous men, sailors, ship owners everywhere, nuns of convents priests of churches---is this a thing that should not be prayed for to their freedom. Brave and generous men all over the world, answer would you allow t,i this thing to be if you had the power to end it. And you dear fathers and fathers all over the world, in every nation---indeed you who have learned by the cradle of your own little children to love,and feel all for mankind--by the sacred love you bear your child, by your joy in his beautiful spotless infancy, by the fatherly pity and tenderness with which you guide his growing years, by the anxieties of his soul and education, by the prayers that you breathe for his souls eternal good-- I beseech you pa pity the mother who has your affections, and who some day finds her child gone; and who by the power of Abbieannia still has the legal right to protect aide or educate her child and yet cannot regain him because he is gone beyond as it seems all help.

By the very sick hour of your little child, by those dying eyes which you can never forget by those sadchast cries, that wrung your heart when you could neither help or save, by the desolation of that empty cradle, that silent nursey, I beseech you to pity these poor mothers that are constantly made s childless by the wicked, landelinian child slave trade. And say mothers all over the world, has Abbieannia a real right to put down this sorrow and horror by war?

Do you say that if it was truely happen that the people of other nations have nothing whatever to do with it, and can do nothing. I well suppose it was your own s child I would steal from you and make a slave of it. what then would you do. Prosecute me to the full extent of the law. Nevertheless let me say this," Those who favor the cause of ,landelinia favor the devil when He has arrayed against heaven and earth in a wicked rebellion against God. The people of wicked ,landelinia have defended, encouraged and aided, and are more guilty for it, before god if the storywould be true, than the owners and drivers.

The many mothers and fathers in all parts of Abbieannia who really feel as they should have adopted the slaves when they were free, and all the Abbieanniens had something more to do than denounce the ,landelinians for the horror, they have to fight the evil within their own southern territory because of the ,landelinians, who even there trade the souls and bodies of little girls and boys for a great sum of money. But there are multid multitudes of little slaves always being freed, and sent north to be free and have homes.

But what can the Abbieanniens do when the enemy fight so fiercely to even regain the slaves they lost? Of that every one has been the judge. There was one thing they can ha and have done, they can see to it that the slave is never retaken. An atmosphere of sympathic sympathetic influence encircles every Abbieannian, and every man or woman there feels strongly healthy and justly on the great interest of humanity, and there fore is a great benefactor to the race ofvlittle slaves. They are in harmony with the sympathies of Christ, and those who do not have the chance to adop the little ones pray. Masses are offered for them by thousands in every city or big town and elsewhere, Litanies are said for them all prayers and hymns are used, and they pray for, those poor distressed child slaves whose whole chane chances of religious improvement is an accident to wicked trade and sale, from whom any adherence to the morals of Christianity is in many beases an impossibility, unless they have given them from above, the cou age and courage and grace of horrible martydom. But still more. Everywhere in Calverinia too can be seen emerging broken remnants of child slaves, boys and girls escaped to freedom by miraculous providences from the surges of ,slavery to various christian armies--but feeble in knowledge, and in many cases infirm in moral consit constitution from a system indeed which confounds and confuses every principal of christianity and morality. They come and f seek refuge among christian soldiers, they come to seek homes, and new parents, knowledge and Christianity.

What do the Abbieanniens give to these poor litle unfortunates. Does not every Does not every Abbieannian give to this race of little slaves some effort at reparation for the wrongs that the wicked ,landelinians had brought upon them. Will the doors of churches and schoolhouses, and orphan asylums and private homes be shut upon them? Will the Abbieannian states arise and throw them out. Shall the Church of Christ hear in silence the taunt that is thrown at them by the wicked, and shrink away from the helpless little hand that they stretch out, and by her silence encourage the cruelty that would chase them from the borders into awful deserts. It would be a mournful spect acle if so, but the answer is NO.. All refuges are opened to them, once free, forever free, and the way Abbieannia is doing things, the country of Glandelinia will have reason to tremble, when it also should remember that the fate of wicked nations is in Abbieannia's hands, as well as in the hands of One who is very pitiful, and of tender compassion.

Would the Abbieanniens say" We don't want the slaveschere, we have no room, let them go to other countries?"

No Abbieannia will make citizens out of them all. That according to this story the providence of god has provided a strong refuge impossible to break into in Abbieannia, and it is a great and noticeable fact, and no Church of Christ there

throes off that responsibility to this sad outcast race of little innocent children, which Her profession demands of her. All Churches, and homes have recieved already countless thousands of these poor sufferers as Sons of God, in the spirit of Christ, recieved them to the educating advantages of Christian Catholic Society and Schools, until they have attained a moral and intellectual maturity, while the christian armies rescusing elder slaves have righteously turned them into hardy good reliable boy and girl scouts, to assist their little brethern to become free.

There were bodies of Islandelinians however who have penetrated Abyssinkile and other state o states of Abbiesannia in their efforts to get back these slaves, and as a result these men have afterwards never been heard of, having disappeared mysteriously, yes behind iron bars. The Abbiesannians who adopted the slaves and made them as their own children have rapidly gave them all the rights of a citizen, good reputation and education, and children who had parents and who always had good times instead of treating the unfo t unfortunates as unfortunates as "Nobodies" have made them as res. pestiful companions and loving friends as a part of themselves which considering the circumstance of even righteous children all over Abbiesannia is remarkable, and more moral traits of honesty kindness, tenderness of tenderness of feeling toward them, for heroic efforts and self denials endured for the ransom of these little brethern and friends yet in slavery, they have been remarkable in degree that considering the influence under which they were born, is surprising.

Good loving little children of Abbiesannia holy and righteous because the country is righteous, not one child there ever knew what a licking or a scolding was because they never deserved one. Why is it not here also.

Indeed we say that the war correspondents have for as long as the slavery was known to exist has had great opportunities of observation among the slaves. They have acted for the masters in disguise of course as overseers and drivers, have seen every thing, and also had the testimoney of others and missionaries among fugitives in Abbiesannia in concidence with their own experience. And the first desire for the free sl slave is a good home parents and education. And there is nothing that Abbiesannian childre are not willing to give or do to see the slaves set free, and so far as the newspaper men have observed themselves or taking the testimony of teachers among them, they make great sacrifices to accomplish this. I will give a list of a few of many of the little Abbiesannian children who made sacrifices to even buy the freedom of slaves. And they are all residents of Pandora Abbiesannia.

Ben Bassile, sold newspapers, and rags and iron to make money. Secured by the hol of army officers and soldiers a little slave worth one hundred dollars from all his own earnings.

Jennie Storia---bought one slave stolen from Abbiesannia who had been once sold to general Stanley--paid for the child with the aid of well to do parents six hundred dollars. Parents of generous child owns thirtyfarms in Calvernia worthy twenty thousand dollars a piece. Never yet touched by the devastations of war.

Calvin Lore, parents dealer in real estate secured slaves freedom who was worth three Hundred dollars, the child now free six months. Calvin paid thirteen hundred dolla hundred dollars to free free her and adopted her as his sister, which he has taken care of and brought her back to health?

Adria Meldon poor boy about ten years old,--secured slave worth three hundred and fifty dollars, saved up for the child for two years being once defrauded to the ammon amount of six dollars---made all his money to by the slave by his own efforts--- much of it while selling newspapers and stamps and collections in school, a fine gentle boy. Slave a girl. Now his step sister.

Angeline Heidi bought slave from a humane owner, paid for slave with parents help over three thousand dollars, slave really claimed to be worth twenty six thousand dolla s dollars, all her own earnings, slave also girl.

George Turner. Parents owner of mills, paid twice for same slave before he bought her defrauded once. paid fifteen hundred, slave died from ill treatment before free. Owner arrested by Abbiesannian authorities at request of boy and parents. Sentenced to die as murderer. Other slaves sent horty north to freedom.

We can well ren remember this boy George Turner, who collected most of his money from his loving and generous fellow schoolmates. His sister and parents helped. He was a remarkably active and capable young lad of eight summers, and by his efforts and thrift and the most persevering self denial raised the fifteen hundred dollars for the little boy slave which he had hoped to add to his family. About to pay it in the hands of the master when the child died. Child beaten like like jane by Deldon. But arrested by christian officials with the testimonsy of slaves which is believed in Abbiesannia. Sentenced to hang in public as an example.

These however are but few facts among the immense multitudes of little Abbiesannian children which might be told to show the self denial, energy, patience and honesty, which they exhibited in their efforts to bring the little slaves their freedom. And let it be remembered that these good children of Abbiesannia have thus bravely succeeded in securing what their heart most desired.

Therefore if these children of Abbiesannia have done this much poor and rich alike with every discouragement, and self denial and disadvantage have done this much, how much more they would do if they could, while the Church and nation acts toward the poor

unfortunates in the spirit of her Lord. This now is an age, when both Islandelinia and Abbiesannia are terribly convulsed over the Child slave question. As we know a mighty struggle beyond immeasureable fury is surging extensively and heaving the nations as with a mighty earthquake. Battles beyond comprehending has raged what will the scenes of war be in the future. And is Islandelinia safe? Every nation that would carry in its bosom such great and unredressed injustice injustice as wicked Islandelini Islandelinia has in it the elements of such a convulsion. Look at America on account of the slavery there. The great Convulsion of 1861 which raged four years or a little over a most terrible upheavel that ever was known in the world even before or after till 1914? Yet for what is this mighty influence thus even rousing all christian nations watching the Islandico-Abbiesannian war, and which rouses in these nations at the sounds of those groanings and plaintive weeping that heart cannot endure, for the slaves freedom and equality.?

Oh hear from the pri- Priests of all Churches, who read of the signs of the times. Zand is not this power, the spirit of Him, whose kingdom is yet to come and whose will to be done on earth as it is in heaven. But who may abife the abide the day of His appearing?" for that day shall surely burn as an oven, and He shall appear as a swift and terrible Witness against those that do worse than oppress little schildren ints such horrors of slavery and the fatherless, the widow and the hireling and that turn away the stranger in his right, and He shall break in pieces the p oppressor.

Should not these dread words warn a nation bearing in her bosom so mighty an in justice as child slavery, that a day of vengeance will come with the year of His redeemd. All Islandelinia has been more terribly guilty than any other slave Holding nation before God, and Islandelinia has a heavy account not only to answer to Abbiesannia alone but to God as well.

1078

The [illegible] train wreck of the war.

It indeed does seem probable that Violet and her sisters are some of the bravest children that have ever been seen in Angelinia. There are many soldiers no doubt in Angelinia who went through simila r experiences thoug though it is probable that they were less fortunate in getting away. It has happened three times during their dai daring exploits that all of Violet and her sisters had been captured, ad treated harshly when by Glandelinians who do not slaughter children. On three occasions when captured by the enemy whenout scouting the little girls had been forcibly stripped completely naked by the wicked Glandelinians Glandelinians scourged and then tarred and feathered and made to ride the rail throughou throughout the whole camp and then sent back to the christian lines looking more like peculiar birds than little girls. You my reader may guess how long it takes to rr remove tar and feathers from the body after it has dried on, and the long and intolerable painful process of it. It indeed was humiliating to the little girls, but nevertheless this did not daunt them no more than their slightest trials and punishmen punishments they recieved from the Glandelinians.

On many occasions the little girls would go out scouting and be persued by the fiercer Gargolians and other Glande Glandelinians ad only by the fleetness of their horses would they manage to escape the Glandelinians All their experiences with the terrible blizzard not mentioned and even with Federal and other Glandelinians did not daunt them, and with their friends, Angelinia Aronburg, and Jennie Francis Turner proved to be the worse scouts that the enemy ever found spying on their pos tions. Without exception it was said that Gertrude Angel ne beat them all, and in fact she was one of the best guardians o of the Vivian Girls, and Jennie Turner was another.

The Glandelinians were amazed at the actions of these l ittle girls, for it was something extremely unusual. Very selden was it seen that little girls could ride the swiftest horses without falling over being fatigued, a n and I have not heard of a little girl who could yet handle a pistol without danger to herself. The pistols Violet and her sisters held and those of her two friend seemed to the Glandelinians the main danger to them elves instead, for the little girls only missed a shot when they did it on purpose.

Since their peculiar escapade from Federal as mentioned h just that Federal had become somewhat fearsome of them, for he had not known that they really could do untill he witnessed on these many occasions.

There he ha d been many soldiers who had been far from the christian lines when caught in the same cyclonic blizzard and the soldiers ha had almost poi perished before they reached the christian lines, and Violet and her sisters at the conclusion of the blizzard had been able to find a battle with Glandelinian snipers before reaching the christian lines and almost annihilated all but two of their number of a assailants.

what is it that makes Violet and her sisters so brave and yet at the same time so patient and forbea forbearing? When the little girls were first known by even the Angelinians it was not believed by the soldiers that Violet and her sisters would ever dare face the wrathful fury of the wicked Glandelinians. It was believed that the first sight of a Glandelinian would sent them fleeing for protection or to some hiding place like frightened mice out in that they were completely mistaken. Though like little Eva in Uncle Toms Cabin in character, ways and kindness, the little girls also had a different nature and that was the nature that made them seem like men instead of more little girls. And there was nothing now that they could not do. To jail them was folly to the enemy for that would enable the little girls to escape with the enemys plains and also break out anyway they wished.

They could ride the best horses, jump on them even from a roof, and could ride ride in the stirrups standing up. Also Violet and her sisters could read, write and spell as good as a any co mon high teacher, and in figures no man learned a as he was could beat them. The little girls were experts in all kinds of games, even cards and chess and the most difficult games ever known.

The little girls could sing any good song and without looking at the words a if they knew them by heart, andthere was hardly any musical instrument that they could not play as well as the best expert. The best they like to play is the organ and piano.

The little girls could drive the fastest engines of trains, which they have done and also drive the fastest teams of horses and knew how to control a team of horses in a runaway. Most little girls it in true cannot throw straight, many one who thinks that the Vivian Girls cannot throw straight just stand in their way and let a one of them prove it. Glandelinians had boasted frequently that one thing the little girls could not do and that was throw straight. Now ask them if they have the same opinion. They will say the little girls can throw anything as straight as an arrow fly ht flight and never miss what they aim at. They are good swimmers, can stand the coldest water and air without any clothes on and can do the best jumping jumping and running for little girls of their age...!!

It was some time later when Violet and her sisters had been sent by general Hn Hanson Vivien with a message to some point near Norma Catherine that the little girls had one of the most trying experiences of their lives. They had boarded a child refugee train for the point to which they had been sent and were enjoying the best of rides when they were suddenly thrown to the floor of the coach between the seats as the car they were riding on, and rendered senseless. They did not open their eyes again until they had been back to the christian lines and then when they did recover they heard officers talking excitedly about them and something of a train wreck. Indeed on accounn of the treacherous scene of Glandelinian agents the most disasterous train wreck everheard of occured n south of the town of Jennie wren Town Calverinia and over two hundredand fourty two known dead marked the trag toll of this rail horror at Jennie-Wren-Town. At the time the Vivian girls had recovered their senses it had seemed certain that the list of dead would be swelled as rescueing parties carrying on their nightmare search sought more and more bodies under the grim monument of wreckage that markei the scene of the most dreadful catastrophe. There were two hundred bodies in the morgues at the town of Shielding and the remainder brought into the hospitals at Jennie-wren Town. That the dreadful list of dead would number two hundred and fouty fourty five when the bodies still in the wreckage had been recovered was announced late by some of those directing the rescue work after surveying the situation. They said the results would be delayed three or four das because of the delay of identifying the bodies caused by their ma mangled condition.

At this hour too another search wa s gon going on. It was a search for the Glandelinian agents guilty of the crime that sent the Mc-Hollester and Pandora Refugee Limited train through Evangeline St Clare No. one. The Evangeline St Cla Clare train leaving a staggering train of death and disaster. The Mc-Hollester and Pandora was due at Jennie wren Town at seven thirty that evening running for Angelinia with child refugees saved by christian a a armies brought out from plades where they had been rescued. It carried al all chair cars. The Evangeline St Clare which left Pandoraat 5:05p.mp was a train going through to reinforce some christian ar my and was crowded with Abyssinkillian soldiers. The Glandelinians who were responsible had fled from the scene of the crah crashThe chief engineer of the Mc-Hollester and Pandoretrain was questioned by general Hanson himself as to the cause of the wreck.

''I had the right of way he ''He cried. The block gave me clearing. My engine and four coaches crossed the tracks of another li line before the accident and suddenly my engine was switched to the tra track of the other l line and we rammed the train ahed of us. I jumped and saved myself.''Later he was questioned by genera general Jack Evans.

He repeatei what he had told Hanson.

''But if you had the right of way?''Asked Evans''Why was yo r train thrown a off the tracks before it struck the Sendon Railroad crossing?''

He refused to answer this testimony of passengersEvery effort was made to keep secret the inquiry of Hanson and his officers and it became known along with the fact that the fireman who also was saved, and a breakman and a conductor were also facing Hanson and being questioned After three hours of questioning it was decided by the christian generals that the wreck had been deliberately planned by Glandelinianagents with the purpose of preventing the soldiers from reaching the christian army and of the children in the other train reaching their destinationAfter the wreck the Glandelinians had dis disappeared. Hanson began investigation by sending to the scene

of his best generals a and railroad inspectors for the publ c service comission. They were instructed to pierce every effort to cover up the secret of the appalling wreck. The first of the investigators had been informed of the exclusive report of the cause of the wreck given to the christian generals by a towerman in control of the tracks and switcher at the fatal f crossing. He declared that the block signals had been set to halt the Mc-Hollester and Pandora train, that the Evangel ine St Clare had the right of way, and that the switches did not work it was his belief that Glandelinians had tampered with the tracks. According to the prominent railroad official the Calverinian country it was a double wreck. They explained that the Evangeline St Clare had jumped the track at striking a derail and then jumped back on again a few yards along and then into it rammed th other train. This in itself was said wa was sufficient to have caused trains to collide. Just as the train t returned to the tracks Mc-Hollester and Pandora Flyer struck it to; escoping the rem ir coaches and damaging the rest. It seemed certain that the engel ine St Clare train which had been derailed that the engine n miraculously jumped back on the tracks again just as the oncom g Mc-Hollester and Pandoratrain crashed into it. Officials from many Calverinian towns were on the spot. Othes from Pandoraware rushing to. It was apparent that it was going to be a joint investigation a and throughout one. It was impossible to place the blame now but it wa dent that it had been caused by Glandelinian agents. An official statement from one of the superior christian generals, division attendant of general Hansons right wing declared that the train offic ld agreed that the derails had been thrown by Glandelinian spies and not ents with the probable intention of causing the deaths of the Vivian girls who were on the train which collided with the angeline St Clare. At the time of the incident two christian generals ging to Hn Hansons command and one of the general supe supretendants the roads were at that time in Pandora The main investigation of the interlocking system declared one of h Hansons generals in a statement issued in Panderashows that the derail had been set. hinst the two trains and from the Mc-Hollester and Pandora Railroad hiquarters came to Hanson the following official statement;

a AN EAST BOUND FRIEGHT WAS ON THE Mc- HOLLESTER AND
NDORA PASSING SIDING AND SMOKE BLOWING FROM THIS TRAIN ALSO OBSCURED
SIGNALS. THIS TRAIN WA ALSO WRECKED BY GLANDELININ GLANDELINIAN
OFFICIALS AND MANY ANIMALS AND CATTLE OF AL SORTS TAKEN BY FOR
RAIDERS. GLANDELINIANS ARE RAIDING THE WHOLE REGION ALL AROUND YOUR
REAR GENERAL HANSON AND WE THOUGHT TO WARN YOU THAT THE FOE ARE
PLOTTING TO RUIN ALL PASSENGER TRAINS THAT WILL COME IN THEI
ADICH.''

The train wrecked or tampered.

t statement added that the signals and derail of many lines in the ion of th forces or a armies were tested immediately after the rted despite perils of facing enemy snipers and fount found to be t of working order aband to have been tampered with. Traffic along both ds on account of the disaster had been postponed before noon the st days ad and there was slight delyadelays in the neighborhood f the wreck in the wok work of sending out men to round u up if possible e persons responsible for the wreck. At this point where the ain christian line was situa ted there was a crossing intersection. The Evangeline St Clare wa only passed the intersection and had stopped to let on passengers when the Mc-Hollester and Pandora train came up. At this point the Mc-Hollester and Pandora does not stop a ad as the switches had also been tamperedwith the Mc-Hollester train had been switched off to the yo ro worng track and collided into the rear of the train ahead. The Mc-Hollester and Pandora train was said to have been traveling at the rate of seventy miles an hour. The Mc-Hollester and Pandr Pandora Locomotive after ploughing through six of the rear coaches of the tra train ahead plounged into the ditch, rea reared up as if in a death agony flung itself completely about and toppled ba backward into the ditch again a mangled heap of iron and machinery. The six cars of the train struck weretossed about the w right of ways for five hundred yards like so many toy cars of a child''Choo, choo ''setThe Engines and fire man of the Mc-Hollester and Pandora train saved themselves by jumping into the stream near by

There was on the rear car of the telescoped train two generals, one was scalded to death and the other died soon after being dragged from the wreckage. Physicians were rushed to the scene of the wreck that night and the soldiers armed with axes, picks and shovels went to the wreck also guided by the screams and groans of the dying. At the latest accounting two nuns were among the killed and most of the other victims of the wrecked train were sad soldiers. Nea r the christian lines was a small tr town or tiny village it being fourty miles southeast of Pandora. There was a big postoffice, a general store and the depot. There was a scattered handful of homes. The towns principal distinction was that a number of crack overland trains whizzed by it each day. This town was in flames having been raided by the enemy at the same time the wreck occured. Just at the moment the enemy had raided or started to raid the village two trains were due around the same hour at six thirty the Evangeline St Clare interstate limited full of Abyssinkilian soldiers from Pandora to Hansons lines. and the Mc-Hollester and Pandoran train carrying fugitives to Angelinia.

Up in the tower at the intersection the towerman looked at the glow of fires burning the town and then heard the buzzer of the signal service to warn him of the trains approach. With him in the tower was another man, telegraph operator. Both men were verterans of the railroad service. The Evangeline St Clare train buzzed first and that gave it the right of way which meant that it was his duty to open up the block against it and let it through leaving the blocks set against the other train coming on the lines opposite the St Clare. And that is what he did. Then he thought he was in a nightmare for as the train stopped at the station beyond around the bend the Mc-Hollester and Pandora train came swinging at seventy five miles an hour. To his horror it was on the same track of the Vangeline St Cla Clare. He knew that something was wrong, and also knew that the train would hit the rear of the one in front. He called to his companion and both tore for the steps to the ground. They felt sure the tower would be hit.

Engineer George Harris was at the throttle of the Mc-Hollester and Pandoratrain. As the train sped past the burning town the speeding train was attacked by Olandelinians on horseback. Then a storm of shots was heard continueing for several minutes as no doubt came a grinding jolt. The locomotive struck the derailed switched and it and the cars behind it went over to the other tra track and three cars had sped over the crossing of the Benden, when the engine of the train struck the rear coaches of the Evangeline.. The flyingmammoth loco motive str struck the rear chair coach and swept through it like through a air strewing wreckage and theodes dead and injured along the rail, and with crash upon crash swirled the other cars about as i if some giant hand had reached down in a mood of grim humor and brushed them to destruction. The engine then crushed the cars ahead pushing the wreckage for one thousand yards and then the engine dived into the ditch after tearing up the rails and tearing a hole twenty feet in the ground.

Then the engine recoiled like some meta metal monster in a death grapple writhed about and o fell back. Bo Bits of wreckage were tossed high into the air and became fastened in the telegraph wires along the right of way of both trains. On the train ahead six coaches had been crushed and scattered and six others telescoped. The other four coaches were derailedbut not demolished. The coaches of the Mc-Hollester and Pandora train were not wrecked but the front cars about five of them were twisted partially off the tra trauks.

As the most terrifying cra crash resounded through the countryside , and startled all of the christian soldiers in the army, the wooden coaches broke into g flames. At the same time the screams of the dying and the crased shrieks of those who survived and the confusion of the child fugitives who had rushed from the coaches of the other train to see what had happened cried their hedious message of the worse train disaster in Calverinia, and not an accident either.

The soldiers of the christian camp hundreds of thousands of them u rushed from the lines bewildered by the catastrophe that had been hurled at their very feet. The army soldiers were great in numbers and they came not as specat spectators but rushed to the scene either with leveled muskets, with axes, shovels, and po picks as stretchers and ambulances and began the work of rescueing those still in the wreck and quelling down the panic stricken children from the other derailed train. Several crews of them dragged a fire hose from the camp two blocks away and played it on the burning cars.

Women and s red cross nurses in the christian camp arived to the scene and also and tore skirts into bandages, and helped carry the injured soldiers to safty.

They went to the aid of hystriod child passengers of the other train who ran up and down the rails or tried to hide in the wreckage or under cars and debris frantic, excited and frightened with the horror of the scene. Some of them tried to rush back into the wreckage to look for child companions wh had been with them. Into the wreckage to look for child companions wh had been with them. There were sixty children hurt from the sudden stopping of the cars but none seriously, and not one had been killed. The light from the burning twelve coaches or what had been coaches and that being thrown by army in lantrens and a army flashlights was all the light the rescuers had by which to work. The flickering illumination made the scene a ghastly inferno. Emergency cals were sent all along the line. Mean while in the flickering light assailed by the cries o the scores of survivers and the sight of the terribly mangled bodies the soldiers and red cross Nurses wok worked. Those they could move were taken into the christian lines and the base hospitals were now morgues. As soon a as possible under strong support of armour cars four rescue trains were sent from four different directions. When the first arived after fighting with enemy sharpshooters and hidden batteries--it was not untill two hours after the crash, they found the soldiers of Hansons command still at work and Hanson and others there investigating it, with the arival of the rescue trains a special arch lights were hoisted over the scene, in their bluish glare the scene wa was revealed in all its ghastliness. A blown down factory by some great explosion could not m look look so be bad.

Any Acetylene torches used to burn through the side of metal cars in a desperate effort at rescue added their weird glow to the spectacle of desolation and death. Through the whole night the rescuers worked, when the dawn bed began to wipe the blackness of night from the sky clouded sky they were still at it and later in the day with the sun threwing its full glare on the black horror the hunt for the dead and injured went on. Bodies had been draged from the wreckage like fl es fllies. The sun disclosed a large group of soldiers and officers working about the great locomotive. Here thirty bodies had been recovered. The great weight of mangled metal on them made the work of removal an engineering feat. The workers went at their task in reverent silence.

Hundreds of suitcases, army bags and supplies, army c valises, and other luggage was strewn nearby.

The mail cars tilted drunkenly bead beside the rails. A womans fur cloak was wrapped around the inj injuries of one of the soldiers, and a uniform c at lay nearby. Other artical articles o of soldiers wearing apparal lined the front of the right of way. Two cars of the Mc-Hollester train had been displaced r from the tracks. Great chunks of wood twisted from the sides of the wreckee wrecked cars he had been thrown fifty to seventy feet from thevrails. Over it all was wafted a soft sp spring like breese from nearby Mc-Hollester Ian River.....

Thirty of the bodies were taken from the scene of the wreck to morgues in the city of Pandora. They were the remains of some of the best soldiers of the cr & rs christian army and an unid unidentified man and officer. On the train ahead there were also a lot of women and children and about sixty of these had been killed and it was indeed a harrowing sight to see soldiers carrying away the bodies of a mother and three of her little children six, seven, and eight years old. The hair of the children were singed, t The mothers face was burned beyond recognition. They passed the mother and children upon the floor along si side of two other ow women and three other children. Just three feet from this tragic sight was the remnant of some human being. It had been placed in a army casket and this some form was only a bundle, and burned beyond recognition. No one could say whether it was aman or woman.

To the right with a smile on his face lay the body of a husky Abbleannian officer. His face was scarred and his body brusied and mangled. He was colonel Peterson Chain of Pandora (Angelania). His entire makeup was one of strength and virility. He had bravely died with a smile on his fae face.. Further on to the left little Francis Vivland a little girl rested upon a stretcher and keeping her company in death on the same stretcher was her own mother. Burnedabout the headand chest, and singed all over the body lat another soldier his teeth set in determinat ion and his fist clenched. He had died fighting. Hanson Vivian was at the scene when rescue workers uncovered the multilated bodies of a husband and wife. The bodies had been buried under tons of coal.

During the meanwhile while all this wa was happening and the many battles raging everywhere everywhere a dreaded plague had broken out among many Calverinians and raging terribly throughout all the surrounding villages towns and cities, and even in the country. It was a disease looking very much like cholera but its character was different and mysterious. Over three hundred persons had it and many soldiers along among the norte northern armies also. housands were dying. The war was indeed causing a complication of horrors.

Others occured that was more shocking On one occasion there was in southern Calverinia asylums filled with deaf mute children who had been massacred by Turmerannians. A disaster also occured to the Glandelinians in western Calverinia. he foe forces stormed a big christian force situationed on a row of high hills called White MountiansOn these hills was a beautiful orphan asylum and two monasteries. These monasteries were plundered by the Glande linians for after fifteen desperate assaults the foe were victorious. Two beautiful statuew of the Infaint Jesus were thrown down by the Glandelinians and insulted. Everything seemed to go well for the Glandelinians for despite this secrelege the Glandelinians had won the day against overwhelming christian forces and they rejoiced on the presumpteous thoughts that God and his host was beaten arely at last and God even humilated. For unfortunately on the second morning the christians came back on them like athunderbolt.

The Glandelinians fought with the utmost bravery all da day long repe ing the most dangerous charges charges successfully but tward evening general Ferdinand Francis gained an important victory over the united Glandelinian forces cutting their army to pieces annihilatin their right wing, capturing their main leading general and driving the enemy down the hill and from the whole region in tota total rout. General Montly on the christian s de played a most important part in the bloody battle carrying a picture of the Nativity of Christ aloft in view of the christian sld soldiers and so prayed and urged the to fight for theirfaith that the day was won but such christian flags were always the main tag targets o the enemys fire and the poor brave general was mortally wounded at the conclusion of the frightful conflict.

even then at the same time rading Hooded soldiers of the foe called "The Hooded Terror had bursted a dam holding in the waters of lake St Vincent andtowns in the whole region were flooded. A terrible typhoon followed by torrental rain could not make a worse flood and all the walled in city streets of Mantown were turned into ru river houses were demolished and the walls of many houses even of big childhood orphanages came down into the flooded streets with a crash , and terrified the children and little maidens fell down on their knees while a va wail of Ae A ve Mariawent up to heaven duin dai during all the flin firing as Glandelinians at attacked the town in boats or from shore fr with rifles and cannon. Fortunately no harm was done and the children easily recovered from the fright when they found they had ponds of water for themselves, and that on account of near christian armies the foes could not get to them or to n any body in the city and were driven off by attacking Concentinians who supposed that o all sides.All the furniture in the orphan asylums had unexpected washings. But this town or city had little to suffer compared to others for in the town of Gertrude several thousand persons were drowned thousands o of horses were swept away in the flood and hundreds of soldiers sent to rescue those marooned on housetops were drowned also.All kinds of fields were destroyed and the general outlook for that portion of Calverinia was dismal very dismal. The fresh green rice fields of Calverinia had been ruined having become a sea of water and on account of the conditions of the s state of war all Catechumenals and Catholic Schools had to be closed. No doubt there was no silver lining to this war cloud hovering over stricken Calverinia.

To add to the disasterous flood it being winter the water soon froze and five ships on the Mc-Hollester Run iver crowded with eighteen hundred soldiers apeace were caught in ice which was floating in the river and if the fierce temperture did not moderate considerably in a few more days and let the ships free again the only thing will be for them to walk on the fresh ice for a hund hundredsand fifty miles to Pandora and from there by sleighs as snow lay deep since the recent big blizzard which had caught the Vivian Girls unprepared.

Mat Our Lord persuade the sun to shine so hot upon the Mc-Hollester Run River that the ice may speedily melt releasing those five ships with their big numernumber of soldier passengers from their sad predo predicament as frost bound prisoners.

There was also probabil ties of further deportations of christians in Calverinia by the Glandelinians the Glandelinians in Vivian Wickey threatening to deport the Calverinians in its vicinity and those that remained in the city of that centrail portion between Aronburg ad Federal which had suffered so many times just like Norma Catherine and Julo Callio from the cruelty and hatred of the rebels, and which had been the scene of the wars first worse massacres. Only the threat of the highest christian generals of massacring all Glandelinian prisoners if it is carried out were for a time preventing the deportation and it was a question if even the christian generals and aurthorities could continue to ward it off long. The christians in Juo Callio and Norma Catherine still surviving were subjected to all so sorts of persecution and torture.

Even now despite the number of christian victories it seemed as i if the Glandelinianrebels were go n going to be victorious and tha that all of christiandom would be overwhelmed. In the north the Glandelinians Glandelinians after a years seige had conquered Madonna near the Ayssinkilian ad and Calvo inian boundary line and they had overwhemed almost all of that portion of Calverinia and a section of that country called the Levant region, they even hoped to capture Maltaia Sendon which they were besieging and which continuously was underheavy fire. Thr The christin Calverinian states and counties there and even the aurthorities were paralyzed by their losses in pro visions and men and could do nothing. The main armies too far south were contending with the Manleys and other foe generals and their armies.

In the north however one disaster happened to the wicked rebels. They had cp captured the town of St Anns on the northern coast after bombarding it with their fleet but an overwhelming christian fleet mostly Abbisanni an warships met the Glandelnians in the battle of Corinth on e water and though half the number of christian ships were disabled or sunk after a furious battle in which the cannonading could be heard for three hundred miles, the Glandelinian fleet was totally destroyed, the army on land scattered scattered and fored to surrender and the shore batteries silenced.. Another fleet of Glandelinian warships came up the next evening and resumed the tremendous sea battle and though not so many ships as the christians were more biggor and had better guns. Judgeito human standard standards the efforts of the christians to defeat the new fleet seemed doomed to a failure. The cannonading was extremely wild a thousand shots being counted within fifteen minutes but contrary to all expectations the new Glandelinia Glandelinian fleet was scattered and destroyed. And usually prayers like the Rosaries cause christian victories. Roa Rosaries and he efforts of the christians won for them this tremendous battle that shoes that the Rosary which any child can hold in its hand was stron stronger than even all the massive christian ships themselves.And even at this time it had seemedthat the rebell o rebellion would triumph in every portion of Calverinia, when already many of their armies were everywhere on the retreat in the south. And look at the results of Jennie Turmer and it seemed to Hanson that also this marvelous war velious victory pr represented one of the most extraordinary victories of the Rosaries being hardly less signal than the celebrated victories at Sunbeam Creek and of its consequences to Calverinia and the other christian nations no less momentousGeneral Zimmermann Zimmermann had publicly ascribed the defeat of thevGlandelinians at Jennie Turmer to Our Ladys Intervention and this severe staggering blow to the militant rebellion against God and all christianity in the hour of its first greatest success should strengthen the faith of all Rosarians either there or in this world itself in the wonderful wov wonderful power God had placed in everybodys hands by means o of the beads as we all daily or should daily whisper the Pater Noster, Ave Maria, and the Gloria.The latest signal triumph of the Blessed Rosary over the old demon dragon of wicked rebellion against God and all Christianity occured at Jennie Turmer indeed when the vast hordes of the gray army from Southern Calverinia were sweeping like an irrestible tidal wave of floods over all of southwestern Calverinia. Jennie

Turmer was nearly surrounded and all of that world saw no hope of its escape. That pat of Calverinia seemed doomed to complete subjugation under the Manleys and his wicked host of graycoated rebels, and the Glandelinian general boasted that within that year the wicked rule of all Glandelinia would triumph everywhere in the path of rebellion. Du ing Zimmermanns advance on Madge Evans to repel Manleys advance on Jennie Turmer the Holy Father of Angelinia spoke to the whole Catholoi World entirely asking that everywhere the Rosary should be recited for the salvation of Jennie Turmer and Calve i Calverinia and the rest of the Abbieannian states and contries from the gray menance of the ''WICKED REBEL(''.

The Hierarchy of all Angelnia and Ca Calverinia and even Abbieanna on the s day or eve of the unexpected battle summoned the Angelinian nation to turn out its peoples in processions and supplicate God through his Blessed Mother to save not only Calverinia but the entire region from the successful invasion of Johnston Jacken Manleys legion of wicked Glandelinian rebels. In one city alone a countless number of people on those two days paraded public; puvlicly in procession through the streets, and ev rywhere not in possession of the enemy processions were on. And wonderful to relate that procession was supposed to continue for six days and even before the third day there was(wonderful to relate() a complete reversal of arms for the power of Manley was temporar ly and completely broken in the west with his bitter and disasterous defat at thevba battle o of Jennie Turmer and the Glandelinian divisions were everywhere in the most stemptedeu retreat ever recorded among defeated Glandelinian armies in the war.

There was also a dreadful horror goi going on in the northwestern part of Calverinia and that it was one of the most terrible famines in Calverinias history was holding the Ca Calverinian people in its cre cruel grasp. Hundreds of thousands of persons were starving for the foe had taken everything and destroyed many farms. There was however one phase of the terrible hunger situation in poor Calverinia that had not yet even been mentioned; it was the condition of the Clergy and Sisterhoods. Quite resently during the falling away southward of some of the beaten Glandelinian armies, a communicatio hsd had been sent out h by Abbots appealing for the Dic D.o diocesan who they said were the worse suffers of all. It was easy to understand why this is. The Calverinian people in their misery always turn to their priests andreligious when christian armies are not within sight. They are and were besieged with appeals. Out of their poverty in ordinary times they gave a share, now they were giving all. Monasteries, convents and rectories were foodless that the l t little ones of the flockwould not suffer so much. Hundreds of priests were trying to live one one ortwo dollars amonth. There were a greater number of sisters---young sisters----- who could walk only with the aid or of crutches or cains to support them, for they were weak w th hunf hunger and their very bones were softened with the lack of proper nourishment. Yet about the doors of these starving ones flocked the mulitude to beg for scraps. All that these poor si Sisters and Priests could give had been given, yet it is nothing. Doctors and surgeons refus reu refused to operate on children injured by the foe and shot, and with legs or arms broken, because the poor little ones had no longer the vitality, so they died slowly of disease. To attempt to save them by surgeory would be to kill them at once. Scores of whole families could be seen pressing their bodies to the floor in a despairing effort to ally the pangs of hunger. And childrens stomaches hadbecome so small that they could not take an ordinary meal when charity offered itEven fooed had to be guarded in transit by volunter volunteer corps to save it from the famished villiagers as it was sent to the more famished dwellers in the Calverinian cities.. What can priests and Sisters do, but give all they have. That what so many of them had done, but these devoted pastors, teachers, and nurses are themselves dying of starvation. Even they did not have enough wheat to make Alter bread and the poor people had to be without the sacrifice Holy Sacrifice and Holy Communion. It seemed incredible. Eyewitnesses told the pitiful tale to every commune untill armies were rushed not northward to do wha what could be done.

Indeed it seemed probable i if Glandelinia should win the wicked rebellion Glandelinia would inundate the whole world with its devastating waves. At Gor Georgia Porg.e in a three days desperate battle over four hundred thousand christians fell and three hundred

thousand of them were hastily buried and never will be identified. Here many priests who were military chaplins had established their residence to stand their watch among the dead who fell in h thishorrible battle which had unfortunately been a Glandelinian victory and which side had lost twice that many in killed. Wounded in numbers were not given. Masses devoted priests said several Masses every day for these christ ian soldiers on the spot w ere they fell.. Before this battle the whole region had seemed in danger of being swallowed up by the Glandelinia Glandelinian sea In their success the wicked waves of graycoated humanity had gone far beyond their usual boundaries of victory. Already they had captured town after town announching ruin and destruction. Earthly e help could no longer be expected by the terror stricken inhiba an habitants and they had taken refuge in God the Al mighty Ruler of all, andewith all religious pictures an and statues and other Holy things that were honored with special veneration the inhibatants had been able to flee successfully thus avoiding the foe who could commit a no massacre though they burned the towns. Raging and roaring with their battles the mightybwaves of Glandelinians rolled even nearer and nearer. At the town of El.Santo.Cristo. De. La. Agonia the foe were halted in their advance by a series of mighty christian forces which approached but for a time nothing occured as the foe would not engage such mighty hosts in purple.

Lo at the approach of these christian armies the foe suddenly receded. Still more embolded by this the christian armies pressed on further and further with their religious flags floating in the breeze, and even further and further retires the enemy.

''Miracle, a miracle''Cries the mulitudes of women and children amid tears of gratitude and amazement. The rejoicing of the fugitive inhibatants was incredible, indescriable. All praised and Blessed God their savior. The Name of the town El. Santo. Cristo. De. La Agonia if pronounched pronounced in English would be''The Holy Christ of the Agony. This scene indeed was an extraordinary event and encouraged Calve inia all the more.

But all this time the misery of Calverinias children was awful. Thousands were perishing for want of food and found a premature death. As the days were ; passing by the terrible choleraepidemic which had visited portions of the Northern Calverinian districts had become much greater and owing to the well known nelegect and compelled uncleaniless on account of necessary means needed everything having been taken by the Glandelinians the disease was causing the most appalling losses and it seemed as if all of Calverinia would be effected if something was not dos soon to check it. Even after a few days and even a few hours added by the torture of starvation and thirst the victims thousands of men women andchildren would die. These frequent and sudden deaths filled the population t in that location with wald fear and consternation. Christia christian soldiersand priests did all in their power for the people of the stricken regions and here and there women trip out of their houses with theirsick children in their arms. They approached timidly and by friendly words the sodle soldiers and pries priests cheer them up. The poor mothers relate amid tears the numerous deaths a and the distress reigning in the villiages and in their own households. Then they showod their poor babies and pretty children putting al all their confidence in the Last Sacrements. Here and there everywhere in the villiages could be seen rough clumsy con coffins and people in black mourning dress strolling about. A poor elderly woman is tottering up the road. Her countenance betrays the grief in her heart. She looked ghastly plac, faint and fatigued. At the sight of the Angelinian soldiers a beam of hops seemed to brighten her face. Shewing the soldiers four cases lying in younder field she told them that they were of her husband, son,, brother and his wife. All four had died.Oh what exterrible disease it is. She was sick too and no body could give her a drink of water. She had crept on the ground dragging herself from the bed to nurse them. But all in vain they were dead now. One person lost a mother and brother. Another his wife and two sons. A third his sister and sister in law. The plague seemed to be wiping out everybody in the region. The whole country was cholera stricken.

Every now and then while Hn Hanson had been concentrating his army upon the foe opposite to his a army dispatches had come in be bringing the sad tidings that lag large numbess of Calverinian christians women, and children were being still massacred by the wicked Glandelinian rebels who had not yet been entirely subdued by the armies acting under the murthorities of the Angelinia governments in the west.

The many bands of armed rebels acting under the direction of the authority of the main Glandelinian generals united in the Kantergarten district and raided all the homes in the eastern part of Calverinia carrying off all the contents, setting fire to the houses, and killing all the old men, women and little children, priests, nuns and other religeous who attempted to take to flight. Those among the Calverinians in the east who had managed to escape declared that many persons were buried alive in the burning ruins of their homes, while some five thous children alone were stripped of their clothing and burned alive.

About thirty thousand child slaves were driven away and set b free by Glandelinians when compelled to do so, but without any clothing whatever and they died from exposure to the cold and their naked froze bodies were strewn everywhere where they died. Women and men old and crippled were driven by force into Abyssinkilline after also being strip of their shoes and clothes and provisions. In the town of Georginnia some twenty thousand Calverinians all refugees had gathered from the neighboring districts when the town was attacked and looted by the Gargolian Kurds. After taking possession of the town the Glandelinians stripped the houses, carried off all the males and turned the women an young children adrift into the forested plains and deserts o of snow the treeless plains without any clothes also. Thousands died from cold and exposure.

The town of Charles had also been invaded but the fate of its inhabatants were unknown.

In one villiage six hundredhristian children alone had been taken outside the villiage and tortured in all horrible ways untill they die from sheer terror and from the pains and miseries they suffered.

At another villiage called Saunderine four thousand Calverinian children and Abbiannian madians taken from orphan asylums w were put to death with the greatest ferocity.

The worse Glandelinians to commit the massacren here were mostly Zimmermannians.

In the meantime during the seige of Jullio Callio which was still being made by christian armies there was one general who saved a big christian army from annihilation. It was the fourth and last attempt his to retain the seige before he was withdrawn from command there to p be placed command of other armies and given higher honors for his many deeds of bravery.. At that time the great general filled with constant anxiety and worry over the outcome of the war was ill and his heavy hardships had told heavily upon t him. His health for a time had been failing him. And perhaps no other man in his condition of body and mind would have dreamed of retaining the solid character his besieging division which which with the rest of the other main lin was fairly strangling Norma Catherine and Julo Callo Callio wi with the tightness of the long seige. But he had a spit spirit and courage that never failed him. He knew besides how badly things were going on inside the two cities on opposite sides of the Norma River and so he kept up the bombardment of the enemys positions most relentlessly and fully concentrated the effo t efforts to the Blessed Trinity and ging the Blessings of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost upon the success of the seige.

The seige was indeed a rough and stormy one for both sides, the be sieged and the besiegers. The christian general still an ill man suffe greatly during the long had days, from the din of thousands of cannons and the sight of so many killed and injured. His armies desire with a strong ferocious desire to get possession of the enemy position and save the city from continue horrors already witnessed. Dai During along all those long days since the seige commenced untill now and all the interminable nights the wild cannon battle had raged with very little intermission. Cannon boomed incessantly with earsplitting din from many hidden places of defense, innumerable shells came screaming and crashing in the sky o or over landscapes in thunderous reports worse than head in thunderstorms, and flashes like innumerable lightin flashes and after the explosions many deep pits, shattered walls, countless mangled bodies, wrecked artillery told the sorrowful tale an still it continued. Machine guns by thousands had belched molten streams of lead back and forth and no diligent repa reapers scythe could leave a deadler swath of fallen grain than these dread instrume of siege a and of destruction effected alike among christians and w rebels, who were despite odds against them holding out successfully so long.

The battle cries never ceased ceased the anguished moans of uncounted wounded filled the air, the pain the thirst, the fever, the agony of death the age long waiting for relief being terrible indeed. The end of the first year of the seige had approached and found the christians still laboring against the perilious seas of wicked rebellion against God and Christianity. One day shortly before Christmas the poor general make more ill by the great titan din of such a tremendous unceasing bombardment lay exhausted and wounded on his couch in his headquarters. A storm of shells was continuously exploding far overhead and everywhere as fa far as bombardment extended accompanined with thunder o of explosions that drowned the re roar o of shell bursts and cannons, and with flashes of shell and cannon fire that seemed to set the world on fire. All along his besieging line was commotion and deafening turmoil. Suddenly there broken upon his ears sounds o of a different nature. They were no longer the ordinary shouts and noises of a fight with Glandelinians and the roar of cannons and shell explosions. Wild cries resounded all along the l ine and throughout the valleys and hilltops which told of absolute panic.

Xven exclamanations of unbridled terror and prayers to God for mercy reached his ear in a confusion of sounds that might well appall the scutest of hearts. The general Ill as he was sprang from his couch and made his way on horse to the scene of panic and confusion. Fright and dismay also seized his stalwart heart at the awful spectacle that met his eye. Right in their path of confusion although at some d stance still a monsterous cavarly squadron of the well known "Hooded Terror" berde down upon his apparently doomed center in overwhelming numbers. One who had seen a force of these demons of the wicked Glandelinian hordes can never forget them. True to say they are the fiercest fighters of all Glandelinians. The whole bosom of the ground to the right of the christian ln line seemed to rise in a gigantic heave of white and black clouds at one central point resembling the same s appearance of scene noticed at the sudden outbreak of a great volcanic eruption. Ter There was a report, a crash that was stunning, and shocok the ground as i if with an earthquake. From the sky above sharp u puffs of smoke clouds appeared in confusion of explosions and such explosions of mines is the one danger of seiges before which human sciesnce and human skill is utterly powerless. When such explosions take place absolute annihilation threatens everything before the blast. The bravest heart must quail before such doom as well as the most cowardly. The general felt the afright all sound him,

but the mine set off by christian engineers had tore to fruagments the immense squadron of hooded cavarly men and the remainder of the terrific squadron swerved from its course as it seemed as if cast asid by an unseen hand and u rushing to one side it passed his army by and left unharmed and untouched his command and crashed upon the christ ian line belonging to some other commander. The charge struck, was blown and shot asunder and scattered, and the tide of rebels receded swiftly back to their own works of protection. This wonderful event of turning the charge aside by the mine explosion was attested by Calverinian eye witnesses and told to general Hanson Vivian by all war correspondents. The other christian general who had reached recieved the shock as they reported had gave the Gargolians such a reception that they fled leaving their windrows of dead and dying all behind in their wild flight back to their positions a at Julo Callio.

By the way did you know that general Hanson Vivian was a member of the Third Order of St Francis?

Still on was the fearful epidemic sweeping throughout northern Calverinia...The situation produced by the ravages of cholera in that far section of the land was amazing and it seemed apparent that even a good portionof the northeastern portion was going to be also face to face with the terrible epidmemic. Two mon months previously the Holy Sisters and other religious persons in that location had to quit the towns nd villiage hospitals on account of the approch of the enemy and the hospitals were ruined or burned.

Ten physcians were victims of the disease and for more than a month they lingered between life and death.A supretendant e generalof os of the eastern Angelinian armies fell sick and died and many of his soldiers were having it. As a precaution neal nearly all the stores of the town q and cities closed their doors. The Angelinian soldiers suffered less, their camps being more comfortable and their food more abundant naturarally they were better able to resist. But the empe epic epidme epidemic spread m a mong the women and children of the poor Calverinians like a prairie fire. Two hundred and sixty persons died within a day and soldiers who risked their lives for the sick, and een even trained red cross nurses also took sick and died. Persons died by the hundred every every day and the situaion was growning worse.

Hospitals which were reopened were filled with sick women and childr and on account of the plg plague one docto. doctor within six days a had declared that there were sixteen thousand persons died and that he had six thousand orphans on hand also getting ill from the disease.

To make matters worse news came to the generals of the army that his own troops were contracting the disease and when thing were do three hundred soldiers ha had already succ succumbed. The Thirty four others soon died in one tent and nine died in a generals headquarters where they had been placed at his wish. With the help of good doctors and red cross nurses the generals managed to check the plague.which was threae threatening to spread to thousands per day and soon the dangar was partially over. During this time the dreaded epidemic was also raging at St Francis, and St Gertrude l and in St Gertrude more than IO,000 had already died, and seven hundred and eighty others were dying. The population of St Francis was in danger of being wiped out by the terrible plague and here was collected about eighteen thousand one hundred fifty orphans and half the number were sick already and had to be quarinteened.

There were good tents and barracks erected to shelter the nuns whom several Bishops had promished but in a country like Calverinia a good house is nothing with the dreaded approach of the enemies of God.

Re

Reluctantly the morning sun that was rising was now peering over distant

distant hills within sight of Hansons chi christian lines. The wall of drak green hills were tinged with a n narrow ribbon of silver a ruddy glow of burnished gold enveloped the lower snow clou on the distant horizon, the higher ones were white and fleecy, floatin cautiously as though they feared to come in contact with their inferio neighbors, not inferior in charming beauties, but in the positions tha occupied in the heavens. Indeed they were more attractive in their unusually dulled splendors even though not completely enchanced by the delicate touches of the ruddy simplicity that the painter of nature had put upon the more loudly decorated powers a and o rovers of the atmosphere.

An ominous calm hung over the landscape, the fume filledair was as undisturbed as the azure directly overhead.. No doubt weeping angels looked down from the thin clouds upon an amazingly repulsive spectacle if indeed any were there to contemplate the cannon encompassed hills, the ri rifted valleys a and the shattered and scatt fragments of humanity. Far awa/ from the main christian line there was an elevated knool n knoll capped by aoluste ring sopse of regularly set trees. I cannot and will not say that the presence of this treeless or leafeless forest I mean in its natural po f perfection at that most particular time and place was any sort of mystery, but that it wa still there wasof sufficient satisfaction to two uniformed men who were hidden among those pine and fir stems. They looked out upon a most disgustingly sad scene that almost chocked their breaths though they were Glandelinians n and ha had been hardened to the various changes of ravishment and destruction and were readily willing to inflict more grev grievously and remorselessly. The horrible vagaries of violence had accomplished much, war alwa/s has and did hane a way of making its devotees see only that and care for only that which spells vc victory for one slef and crushing defeat for ones enemy.

Many a time the captian had been on that tree covee covered hill.He had looked out upon the surrounding coun/ country with immense contentment in all the gor/ glor/ that lay dormantly blazing in the neighborhood. The capt a Captian saw all the scenes and knew its terrors. Several more miles beyond over lowe forest crowned hills and valleys fa far within the main christian lines a rolling bulging hill rose very notably above its neighbor. The slope was vine clad the crest p. pine a and evergreen trees coveredowith snow. In the brightening day it stood out clearing against the gleaming horizon. A soft cold breeze is beginning to blow from the northwest, and the even undua undua undulations of the waving branches and the stately tops made no impression on the observant captian. He was not looking for natures beauties, rythmic motions, poetic charms, and scenic delig delights, his bulsness was of a more serious nature. But yet that a distant copse of magnificent trees captivatingly engages the attention of the wicked Glandelinian captian and h is holding it most undistractedly. His powerful field glasses were trained immovably upon it.

But the bright sk/line wa was at first hindering him in his observation that he was making. But as the sun ascended higher, the lower horizon bec became shaded, and the background of the picture he was watching became less sharp in its high lights. Among the sombre trees on the distant hill a tall object is outlined, now quite distinctly, now more darkly, then again the waving of the branches obscured his clear vision. An approaching squadron of christian cavarly far to the left for a moment attracts his attention but he is not fearsome and keeps to his hiding place unseen as they pass within a few feet of him as they came up.

Again he closely scruntinizes the vexing hill and at last he feels sure of his point.He knew that in that pleasant grove of pine and evergreen trees and far there was a high christian signa signal station. But the sharp gleams of light that ever and anon streamed and flashed from beneath the platform of that signa station tolf told him that not all was as it should be upon that tower which at first had been thought to be aba abandoned.

Wars necessities knows no law, the most savage and barbarious occupation upon earth cannot ne expected to abide by the dictates of civil law and Christian practices to Glandelinians. Pagain ideals and heathen methods have nothing on the Glandelinians that the paths of the slavishly fighting ages had marked out for them, and the Glandelinian said;

"Let the good christian dogs look to their own existance.88

"The enemy is spying from that signal tower and they are seve

little girls he muttered to himself.Yet he would not act hurriedly he will observe more and more minutely. To his rear the even humof the wind as it blows stronger becomes audible. Again there is calm.

The wicked Glandelinian captian watches more closely and carefully the higher portions of the signal stations. Now he is convinced; it is an enemys outlook or signal tower.

"Can it be." Says the Glandelinian Masonic captian tohimself" That seven little girls dare to use that signal tower themselves to flag signals to the enemy. It must be the damn Vivian Girls as no child otherwise would dare attempt it."

But his musings are of brief duration, he is ready for immediate action. What foe for bloody work against his own foe will use, must by the foe be quickly shattered. Deep determination lay on every accent of his to. toe tone. The captian turned to his tree telephone to give a report to his keen discovery.

But there was no answer, somewhere there is still a brek break in the wire line, a result of yesterdays terrific cannonading.

The scout on horseback is a hand for just such an emergency and he bears the message over shell plowed roads as hurriedlt as spitting power of naphtha could probably blow him had it done so. Large contingents of rebel troops were moving tward the front on to Norma Run keeping constantly in hiding behind hills and trees and prepa ring for their well formed positions. The rider finds it difficult to follow the impa impassable road and must often take to the miry fields. A fierce attack is being planned upon the christian line and much work is yet to be done before the shining of the evening star. Anon he passes parks

of heavy cannon at which sometimes a hundred horses are attatched to each and which motor trucks, and horses and men were savagely tuggi to draw them from the quagmire into which the big guns are threatening! to sink hopelessly, uselessly. But onward he goes with every possible haste for the message that he carries may mean much for the success of the nocturnal undertaking. Three times he is vigorously pursued by fierce Abyssinkillians but he escaped. If the observers in the signal station learned of theirwork, and succeeded in signalling their discovery to the christian lines a counter attack may frustrate the carefully laid plans and minute preparations.

A large battery is concealed on a hill behind an artificial copse of high trees. It has not yet been used since its erection several weeks ago. The huge pieces of metal were shining brightly and clearling in the glowing sunlig sunlight. No powder smoke and acid fumes have yet stained the sleek factory polish. The battery troop of gay young Glandelinian good soldiers are at their post. Thi Their uniforms too are nifty and unsoiled. The only orders they have had since their location there was to be ready for an cannonade any time. The broken telephone wire had served to keep them idle longer than fates of war had decreed.

The battery commander was a young Glandelinian general. His delicate profile bore not the soldiers traits. His piercing eyes were bright clear and of a dull blue hue. His features had all the distinguishing marks of a deep and thorough education. His life preparations were sur not of a nature to fit him for the wicked work now in hand. Yet his intelligent willingness made him able to do accurately and very very consistently any task that might be assigned to him. He was engaged upon some military notes when the hurrying horsemen attracted his attention.

Was it a gleam of joy or a flush of sorrow that glowed upon his face when he saw the messenger making his way tward the battery? He knew that the time had come for one of the mighty guns under his command to speak, to belch forth destruction.

"An order from the scout captian sir." Was all the orderly said as he handed the commanding lieutenant the message, and as the lieutenat brought it to the general the orderly sta started at once upon the retu to his field post.

"The enemy is using the signal station as an obe observation post and are signaling to the christian lines. Was the report. Please destroy it without delay."

Coptial Lavandaer."

In a brief moment he had looked upon the location on his field map. the brave generals soul flinched mon momentarily. "War is war" He muttered to himself. "Its mandates cannot be gained, the captians orders cannot be disobeyed" And he reached for the telephone to give the battery commanders to direct the shots. Then a tumultious thundering roar rent the solemn stillness, an unusual quake rocked the hills, and an immense projectile went screaming over the heads of his intrenched forward comrades.

"Long and north." Came the signal over the wire.

A moment for adjustment and again the giant cannot canon spit forth a flame of lurid smoke as the black wings of a destroying angel angel. The roar shook the clouds.

"Short but direct." The signal reported.

Now he would get the range. The cannon spoke again and again and still again as quickly as the terrible heat would allow, louder and more violently with each succeeding boom. The target was hit, and stone crumbled upon stone, and the whole thing came down. A little variation of the settling shattered trees to the right and to the left, to the front and to the rear of the ruined ruined signal station. What had been a signal station wa was a wrecked heap of wars ruins, the shady grov became a carpet of spl interedwood, the snow covered lawn andstone walks were treacherious shell pits and all vast acres of useless debris. An instrument of hate and power had demolished the signal station but the Vivian Girls had gone before this and were safe.

It is to be stated that indeed the worse Glandelinians for the one to [illegible] is those known as the Condemnecians. The region which was in the hands of these Turmeraniians was in a perilious state, and even small christia forces which undertook the task of marching down the Mo-Hollester faced death at every step of the long journey for these kind of Glandelinians are posted all along the river at this section on both sides. These Glandelinians are peculiar in their fon form of uniform dress though splinded in appearance. Their uniforms almost resemble those of Bell hops in Hotels, and they wear wide brimed hats more like sombreros excepting that the peaks of the hats are not so extensive as the tops are not so high. They were the fiercest of all the Glandelinians known. Any fugitives who had escaped from a town raided by the Glandelinians known as Americannins were captured by the Condemnins near the Mo-Hollester Run after a brief fight with the main and carried off tward the main Glandelinian positions. he prisoners many of them were in a mangle condition. Some had their fligu fingers gnawed off by the Glandelinians as they lay senseless on the ground bleeding from blows of musket butts and they were horribly bruished and gashed.

Their rout with the foe lay along the Mo-Hollester Run to the camp of the main Glandelinian army situated near the Norma Run. After crossing the Mo-Hollester Run over pontoon bridges which took a full day they followed the trail through what was known as Big Bushy Run and finally reached the south portion of the great Norma Run River which pours into the Mo-Hollester Run. It was a ghastly journey for the two thousand prisoners women and children combined and wherever they met a party of Glandelinian cavarly of the same sect of foes they had to run the gauntlet of horsemen and be tortured in the cruelest fashion. Theyhad nothing to eat on the way except the berries or roots they could gather as they went along for strange kind of eatable berries grow in Calverinia in some places even in winter.

They often stumbled and fell under the weight and heavy burdens that were packed upon their backs and as soon as they reached the Glandelinian camp they found the whole horde waiting to receive them with musket butts, sabres, knives, enlidaggers and scourges and clubs and stones as they passed streaming with blood up the long slope of one of the hills between two lines of men who hacked and slashed and stoned and clubbed them at will. On the top of the hill they were all stripped naked women and little girls too distended between trees and then placed on platforms where they were all stabbed and cut repeatedly all ove over the body the vital parts were avoided, not out of concern for their christian victims, but to prolong their agony. One incident in this hadious drama served to show the marvelious courage of one of the very children. A captive child slave was was ordered to cut off one of the childs thumbs with a sharp knife. She was compelled to do so though terribly shocked and when the mulitud mutilated member fell to the ground the child took it up and holding it above her head said;

"Oh my God I offe - offer this to these, that sooner or later this wicked rebellion of the Glandelinians will be crushed forever and all the wicked in the nation justly punished."

At night the prisoners were pinioned to the ground and the Glandelinians amused themselves by sticking knives into them or heap ing firebrands on their quivering flesh. One child was murdered for having made the Sign of the Cross over adead child who had succo succumbed from the torture and his body was thrown into the river.. Many of these prisoners before reaching the foe camp had been made to tramp a hundred and sixty miles with heavy loads on their crippled and mangled shoulders after their savage Glandelinian masters, who delighted to exhibit them wherever they went.

Their naked feet had left bloody tracks on the ice or flints on the roads, their flesh were rotting with disea disease and their wounds were gangrened, and they were often beaten to the earth by fists o or clubbed gus of the savge Glandelinians and the bayonet was frequently threatening their bonom whenever they were found kneeling in prayer before crosses which had been cut on the trees on the forests. The wrte wretched clothing which was allowed some of them was swarming with vermin and they were often a in a condition of semi starvation as they crouched in the corner of the filthy tents and saw the wicked Glandelinians gorging themselves with meat which they could not share and which had really been stolen from unfortunate Calverinians like themselves. Fortunately, for them however once a la large force of christian raiders sudr surprised this part of the Glandelinian camp and rescued them all and slew many of the grayccats refusing to take any prisoners.

At one section of northern Calverinia,,, a short time after the bloody battle of Barbee the Glandelinians were forced the christians to beat a hasty retreat, nu not before the Glandelinians for they were at a very respectable distance from the christian camp but before the sharp and bitter cold of that part of Calverinia which was like a regular North Pole in winter a cold more terrible to them, than famine, plague, or any sect of Glandelinians Glandd ri ans all put together.During the proceeding days while the retreat was continueing the christian officers told their men that they were approaching Hannon where they could get good fire, brand/, and shoes, but in the meantime Angelinian soldiers were perishing in the glaciers, and continually harassed by Glandelinians.

The christian army in their retreat had marched for about three days more without stopping to take breath, for they knew that certain repose would mean certain death. An icy wind blew the drifting snow in the faces of the soldiers, and from time to time they stumbled over the frozen corpse of a comrade. The soldiers neither spoke or sang, even complaints were no l onger heard, and that was a bad signOne of the Angelinian lieutenants marched beside his captian, who was short, strong built andsevere in nature, but brave and true as the blade of his cabre and he was called Captian Serious, for when he once said any thing no matter what it was, it was fixed, for he never would change his opinions.

He had been wounded at Barbee and his usually crimson face was then ghastly pale, while a ragged white handkerchief all stained with blood, was bound around his head, and added to the palle r of his countenance.

All at once the lieutenant saw him stagger on his legs like a drunken man, then fall like a block to the ground.

''Captian, captian''Y The lieutenant said bending over him''You cannot, must not remain here.''

''You see that I can since I do it.''He replied showing his legs.

''captian.''Said the lieutenant''You must not give way''

And the lieutenant lifted him in his own an arms and tried to put him on his feet. He leaned on the brave lieutenant and attempted to walk but in vain, he fell again, dragging the lieu lieutenant with him.

''Francis Jobin.''Said the brave Captian.''All is over with me I'm afraid. Leave me here and rejoin your company as quickly as possible. One word before you go;at the town of Flanders near Voreppe-Grenoble lives a good woman with her three children a boy and two girls who is my wife, and another good woman eighty two years of age--my mother. Go Go and see them, embrace them for me and th tell them that that --tha that --tell her andthem what you willl but give my mother this purse and my cross. It is all I have. Now go my brave and noble friend.''

''Is that all?''Captian.''

''That is all. God bless you. Adieu my friend.''

The lieutenant did not know how it was but he felt two tears roll down his cheeks.

''No Captian.''He cried ''I will not leave you, either you come with me or I will remain with you.''

''I forbid youto remain.''

''You may put me under arrest then if you like dear captian, but at present you must let me do as you please. You are coming with me.''

''You must be an insolent fellowLieutenant.''

''Very good captian, but you must co me with me.''

The captia n bit his lips but said no more. The lieutenant lifted him andcarried him on his shoulders like a sack. You can easily imagine that with such a burden the lieutenant could not keep place with his comrades. In fact he soon lost sight of their columns and could see nothing around him but the whil white and silent plain boarded with trees far far to the southward.

The lieutenant still walked on, when presently appeared a troop of Glandelinians galloping tward him with ful furious gesticulations and with wild cries. The captian was by this time completely insensible, and so the lieutenant resolved no matter what it may cost him not to abandon him. So he laid him down on the ground, and covered him with snow, then he crept beneath a large heap of dead bodies leaving however his eyes at liberty. Presently the Glandelinians came up being Zimmermannians and they began to strike with their lances right and left, while their horses trampled the two brave christian officers under their feet.

One of those beasts at set his foot upon the lieutenants right arm and crushed it. But the lieutenant did not speak, did not stir, and he put his left hand into his mouth to stifle the cry of torture which nearly escaped from him, and in a few mon moments more the fierce Zimmermannians had dispersed. When the last of them had completely disappeared, the lieutenant came from his place of refuge, and proceeded to uncover the captian. Y To his joy he gave some sign of life and the lie lieutenant contrived to carry him with his one arm tward a rock which offered a short of shelter, and then he laid himself by the side of the captian wrapping his cloak around the captian and himself.

The night had closed in, and the snow continuedto fall.The rear guard had long since disappeared, and the only sound that broke the stillness of the night was the whistle of a bullet the screaming of a shell, or the howling of the wolves feasting on the corpses that lay stretched on the ground.. God knows what thoughts passed through his soul during h that dreadful night, which the lieutenant felt sure would be his last upon earth. But he remembered the prayer which his mother had taught him long before, when he was a little child at her knee, and bending at low he repeated w it with fervor.

That did him good and remember always that a sincere and fervent prayer is sure to comfort you as it did him. He felt astonishingly calmed when he returned to his place beside the captian. But the time passed and he had fallen into a state of stupor or half stuper, when he saw a group of Angelinian officers approach. Before he had time to speak to them their chief a little man dressed in a furred overcoat of scarlet hue stepped tward the lieutenant and said;

''what are you doing here lieutenant? Why are youmaway from your regiment?''

''For two good reasons.''Answered the lieutenant pointing first to the captian, and then to his own bleeding arm.

The lieutenant says true youe your excellency''Sa Said one of those who followed him.''I saw him marching in the rear of his regiment s and carrying this officer on his back.''

The general for it was he gave the lieutenant one of those glances that only he or the eagles of the mountians of Abbieamnia could give and said;

''Itbis well. You have done very well.''

Then opening his coat he took the cross which decorated his purple undercoat and gave it to the lieutenant. At that instant the lieutenant did not fell any longer hungry, no longer c ld, he felt no more pain from his arm than if that awkwadr beast had never touched it.

''General Daviouse''Added the chief general addressing the officer who had spoken to him.''See that the good lieutenant and his captian are placed in one of the baggage wagons.Adieu.''And making the lieutenant a motion of the hand he went away. Thus both officers were put carefuly in the baggage wagon, the christian army having reached a lag large Calverinian town where they were shelted and where they were making strong positions.....

To make it brief I wish to give a description as far pa possible of the extreme wickedness of the Glandelinians.It would not be doubted at all that the Sorrowful Mother of God and an number of Holy persons and Saints would deplore the blatany injuct injustice and fiendish depravity whr wherewith the Calverinian inhibatants were treated by the Glandelinians not for cruelty alone but just to defy and insult God.

The Gladelinians boasted from this of their vaunted success of casting the mighty ch christian armies - ignominiously out of the northern e region. To make sure that the christian armies should never return they saw to it that everything was laid in waste, and incessantly abused, disgraced tormented the inhibantants whom they made prisoners and to augment their agony they allowd them nothing with which to clothe themselves. At one camp a numbe number o of nuns, women and and children and even pr priests were led off to one of the high hills to be crucified just as ourLord had been and after three dreadful hours of journey and the wearisome climbing of the hill the condemned victims had been compelled to drag along their own heavy crosses to their grim destination. It was now near them indeed.

A side of the crosses were the c grewsome nails, the hamers, ropes and other instruments to be used in their final martydom. Instead of granting the persons a momentary respite they unceasingly tormted them with the intention of imitating the crucifixion of our lord, and they rudly jerked their clothing from their bodies.

The under-garments which clung to their wounded bodies were gruffly torn away and the entire lacerated bodies of the victims were exposed not even anything allowed around the loinsIt was a dismal horrible sight to see the poor victims panting and gasping for breath, shivering with fever and fear, the children screaming and shrieking, robbed of all their clothes, kicked by their tormentors, and forced down on the different sized crosses.Their arms were savagely pressed to the beams and held there by the ruthless grasp of the miscreants and as the nails were hammered through their hands one by one and through their feet the blood squirted high. Th The extreme tension of their bodies caused streams of blood to flow spasmodically. Language failes me to express the intense pain and torture, the bitter grief and the agonis agonizing anguish of the tortured victims as the crosses were raised and wedged in the ground or in rented o rocks. The burning in the wounds, the shooting pains in the body, the rising fever flashing through the entire system, the utter derliction of their disco, discomlate soul baffled all description. Involuntarily trying to seek relief in shifting the weight of the body meant the same a as tearing and enlarging the wounds in the opposite hand. Trying to rest the body upon the feet was futile for their feet were pierced with nails. So the three hundred children, and four thousand other victims were all writhing in mortal g agony, and all the while their blood was dropping to the ground or running down along the beam of the crosses. Not satisfied with the pain inflicted upon their victims the Glandelinians mocked them , wagged their heads, and insulted them in every possible manner, hurling rocks, mud and everything at them them and even threw hot wa water at them and stifled them with ammonia fumes and more and more blood flowed from the victims in their barbarious crucifixion, when their veins and artiries were rent and broken flowing in torrents from their hands and fe feet.It was a horrible way to die for these victims hanging so long there in lingering agony, but they died for God and so they deer deserved their rewards. The children being unable to stand such torture long were the first to die, and the others were left to lie as as death would take them. To make matters worse the wicked scene of this sort was enacted within full view of one of the nearest christian camps,. As the general was away the christians could not attack the enemy but they had as many prisoners as there had been victims dieln h the cross put to death in the camp in the very same fa fashion.

All this while while he was still concentrating his forces along the Normas Run general Hanson Vivian was was creditably informed that the wicked rebellious forces lying in the southeastern portions of the beautiful portion of Calvei Calverinia were preparing to move northward with the intention to come to the aid of those bese besieged at Norma Catherine and Julo Callio. Their destination at first had not been known and he was advised to be on his guard if he desired his army to escape any disaster on the Norma Run. It was also declaredthat in the south the wicked cause of the Glandelinian patriots was gaining ground. And from other authentic sources he was also informedthat the Glandelinians were drawing their forces forces to the river east to establish them in a well fortified positions position. The late reverses in the south already already reported to him also, and the previous many acres already recorded in the north, and the famines and plague had made the royal christian officers wary. Then too general Purgatorian Bicknell seemed to think that that his armies in the southern part of Calverinia were clearing the christian armies out of the region. Too late will he see his mistake when the advantage of his the faithful christian troops will be so overwhelmingly that all of Gran Manleys forces will not be able to withstand them. Hanson was also informed that the Glandelinian army left at Sunbeam Creek and left leaderless still by the death of their main commander was in a deplorable condition and ready to abandon that post. General Laughayetter of the foe was lying close by near Hansons left flank but was not taking any undue chances and risks wt with his raw new men. In regard to the plans of Whilliamsburger Zimmermann everybody was entirely in the dark. No doubt exultant over his great victory at Jennie Turner he would make the proper movements when the time was ripe, but as to what the movements would be, no one could even hazard a guess. Though affairs now have a better appearance than they did some months ago it was well for all christian generals with their armies to be on theirguard against marauding Turneranmians under general Arnold Saundersburg. He himself for a time would not dare to go far inland with so many christian armies lodged so firmly

in Calverinia but his followers would faithfully do the dastardly work which that vile mind concieved and ordered. The Angelinians were still full mindful of the outrageous affiar that was perpetrated at the St Evans plantation not very long since.

Hearing all these circumstances general Hanson grew very suspicious, and knowning how the enemy were in their state of rebellion against Devine Providence he decided to sent out spies to see if any thing unusual was going on anywhere else within the enemys territory. The scouts to do what Hanson ordered them to had to cross over the wide mile like expense of of the great Norma River and there was danger of incurring the fire of the enemys shore battei batteries. But nevertheless the scouts which numbered about ten set off and soon what was expected happened. Cannons boomed, rifles cracked along the shore and the uproar was increasing in force every moment, and the smoke clouds looked black and threatening. Geysers splashed upward in the water produced by exploding shells but silently the scouts continued on their way none of the boats having been hit yet.

The further down the river they got the more the storm of firing increased in violence and a solid shot hit one of the boats with with terrific force, and to this were added the spitting lightning and thunder of bursting shrapnell which rained down showers of deadly missiles all about them. One of the boats the one which was hit was now in a sinking condition and all in his boat protestedaloudly as Hans in one of the surviving boats rowed over to the spot to rescue those who were swimming and floundering in the deep rough wavy waters.

They entreated him not to venture so near to the sunken boat in the face of such a storming fire; it was madness, sucide, let them swim to shore. But neither the black rough waters of the river nor the storm of minnies, balls, and shells had any terrors for him. In his craft there were experienced boatmen present, but Hans would have none of their advice. As he rowed on all in the boat looked at him with grave grave faces but he was determined and none dared dispute him.

"He's a madman."Said one of the soldiers.

"He has grown reckless."Said another"He says he does not care what happens to him."

"He has taken the loss of his wife and children massacred by the enemy too much to heart."Chimed in another.

"He should submit to Gods will"Now observed a lieutenant."We should pray for him that God may soften his heart and not have him so reckless. Those men whose boat has been hit can swim to shore Hans meanwhile made his way through the storming horror to where the half sunken boat was floating. The lightning of exploding shells was flashing incessantly, the thunder of of their explosions reverbrating with deafening salvoes of an uproar among the distant mountian and echooing up and down the river, and so violent were the geysers made in the river from either solid shot or shells exploding in the water that the river at that portion was rolling in great waves twad ward the shore.Seeing that no one was drowned or hurt, undaunted Hans pulled on his way sndwith giant strength urged his boat onward down the river followed by the other remaining boats.

Night had fallen thicker and it was now inky dark and snow clouds were overcasting the sky. Time and againice floating almost like icebergs impeded the boats the whole lake like expanse of the river being wrapped in ink/ darkness, pierced by flashes of rifles and cannon on the opposite shore and save when illumined by the momentary glare of bursting shells.

The thought came to many of those on the boats, was it not the act of a madman to put out in the river in the face of such an enemy who can probably in another minute ones they get the full range blow them all out of the water?which of the men left behind after swimming to the shore after ther their boat had been shot to pieces would venture to do such a thing again. ? Hans face grew set and hard.

"No they would not risk anything again for even their country I presume."He said almost aloud as if reading some of the thoughts of those with him:"Because of those who love them, and who are waiting for them.But I"--and he laughed bitterly"I have no one who cares whether I die or live. Death has taken all from me.I'm bound to carry out my mission for my country and God and I care not what happens. Better death than failure. God help me to pull it through though."

And the man in his desperation rowed on, fighting against all odds but in blind reckless fashion, not caring what happened so long as his mission was accomplished. The firing of the enemy still increased and more gun had been brought to the shore and opened fire, louder roared the explosion of shells, the flashes of shell explosions and cannons grew more blinding and every moment one of the geysers threatened to destroy the little craft crafts or ca cause the waves to engulf them.

The war o of the elements, though usually terrible indeed, and awe-ins firing was nothing to this infernal din of the enemys attempt to blow the boats out of the water. At last there came a sudden flash, more viv than all the others, seeming to light up the sky and lake like explosi of the river with blue flame, followed instantly by a crash if as if it had been a peal of thunder which seemed to split the very mountians.

The soldiers in Hans boat seemed to feel a thril of terror as they **sawsasahsa** saw two of the rear boats go to splinters and the men in them precipated into the water mangled and sink dead. The men who saw this sight began to tremble.

The damnable enemy had at last found the range and were proving it. Hans himself felt the same thrill of horror but he tried to console himself and made a desperate effort to regain courage and strength, but for a moment it was in vain though now the surviving boats was some distance beyondthe enemys range of fire. For a moment his hands were powerless and could not hold the oars. And then in the presence of imminent death the strong man grew more humble. Hans prayed;

"Help me pull through on my mission or Hn Hansons army will either perish or go to ruin.The cry ran out over the wave tossed waters, rang clear above the dese deafening crash and strife of shell explosion the booming of cannon, and the cracking of rifles, and rose to the Throne of the Eternal God.

Another flash which seemed to evelope whole river and another boat in a mantle of fire. Hans was now kneeling in the boat. For one second he felt as if he was bl blinded and with the shock of the explosion a shell shock probably he fell forward unconscious, while the little craft with the others were captzized by the geysers and all were precip ated into the water and killed----except Hans.

The Clandelinians thinking sure all were annihilated ceas their firing.

When Hans awoke or next opened his eyes he found himself lying on a ro rocky ledge upon which one of the wrecked b ats had been flung and dashed to pieces by the fury of some geyser formed wave. It was morning. The great river ten miles wide lay slumbering as it seemed in the bright winter sunlight as if no angry war forces had ever disturbed its peace. Along the shore was a glistening stretch of thick ice.

Half dazed and stiff with cold and with his uniform frozen to his body Hans sat up with difficulty and looked around. Then as he came to himself he recognized where he was. The waves had flung him on the very spot where soldiers long ago had found the bodies of his dead wife and children. He raised his eyes. He realised he had survived when all the others perished. Afteter getting his blood into circulation he exercised himself, built a roaring fire to get himself warm, and then trudged on toward a house in the distance where upon knocking upon the door he was welcomed by an elderly lady who had inside her house an image of Gods own sweet Mother looking down upon him as it seemed with ineffable compassion and at her feet was the inscription;

"Mary, Mother of Devine peace, pray for us."

With a heart moved to its depths Hans knelt at Marys feet. Yesshe was was the Mother of Devine Peace, and she had obtained peace for his torm red soul. She hadbrought him safely through the dangers of the awful dark night and tears of loving thankfulness streamed from his eyes as bowing to the earth in lowliest humility Hans at last accepted his cr cross with meek resignation to the Devine will. God had taken his dark draling children and wife from him but no breath of sin would ever tars tarnish their resplendent purity, they were safe in the Blessed Mothers keeping. God was God, and all was right and well. Andhe had bore all patiently, a nd and for their sake and Gods had outrode the dreadful peril unflinchingly while the others lost courage and maybe payed their lives for their cowardice, or swam to shore utterly dejected and defeated in their mission, for few were only drowned, while he had pulled through to the end and was safe at last to do his bidding

while he stopped there to get his uniform dry he noticed that the woman had a little girl who had gornw up as fair as a lily andas pure. Heaven itself seemed reflected in the depths of her innocent eyes, blue as the for-get-me-not. And so happy in the possession of this peerless little daung dnughter her mother had labored with a light heart content to endure hardships, privation, suffering and anything else if so she might sheild her lovely water-lily as she called her from every rough wind.Happiness despite the wars havoc all around, contentment such as a king might envy dwelt in the womans poor house, and s w the little girls whose name was Anna Pansy was already seven years old. He foe could got to this point for it was fully in possession of the main christian center. Foes to run here to obtain possession of her and her home was like sticking your head in the mouth of hell. After he had discovered important thing on the river and boating with the little girls within plain viewof the christian lines, and b aking on the river for a full day Hans decided to return and give the infor mation he had discovered.The river lay like a burnished morror in the golden rays of the winter sun and the floating ice fields made so many rainbow colors that the scenery was beautiful to behold. But now the evening shaows were falling over the mountian and valley as Hans weary after more than an ordinary busy day rowed slowly tward the cottagefor two whole days Hans had o rowed the river in face of a complication of perils seemingly in a frenzied state, seam scorching seemingly everywhere andhad obtained so much write written information of the intentions of the enemy and news about other foe armies and their purpose that he had to place the papers in a hidden recess of the house untill he could reach the main point of the christian line he desired.He rejected every attempt of the woman or the child who was also brave to bear the messages for him to the christian lines, no per saision availed to induce him to allow them to do so and onde he said even sternly!

"I do not allow women or little children to risk dangers like that when it is my o duty to do it myself. For the love of mike forget it."

At length on the fourth day of hid his stay at the home as the dawn was breaking over the hi ca cannoned drowned mountians, on a rocky shelving strand he while out rowing found a little girl which resembled Anna a good deal lifeless, but larger in size, and a piece of shrapnell in her breast. Surely it was probably she had been killed that night when the boats wr were shelled by the enemy and had lain there il that while. .Rowing silently with bowed head and heart filled with sorrow, while filled with pity at the same time the man clasped the broken frame or body tenderly in his arms and the boys who rowed bore her in the morning sunbeams across the lake l.k like river back to the home, and there in the ground buried her. Anna the little girl weeped at so pitiful a sight but Hns did not. From that hour he was a changed man. The light hearted cheery boatman who had been such a favorite with all soldiers he met, villagers and visitors alike became sullen morose. He shunned every vistage of a Clandelinian uniform with greater hatred than before, and when not engaged in his calling he shut himself up in some hut he would find near the enemys lines, andshot down any grayceat like a dog who came within his rangeHe would listen to no word of consolation or advise, he even rejected the efforts of his venerable pastor who would fain have urged him not to do such a thing so rask though of course he did seek solace for his grief in humble resignation at the foot of the cross. But he would say;

"The Clandelinian rebels have turned away from God, rebelled against him, and all christianity, questioned his Devine decrees and just to insult him murder christians and priests and nuns and children of all sects and nationalities.They were more cruel to destroy the child he had found lying dead, the idolized child of some sorrowful parent, the light of his or her eyes, all that made life worth living. It was his purpose to repay the Clandelinians at any risk and he would do so.

He made out every possible movements and plans of the enemy as far as he was able and at last when he had done everything necessary he made his way back to Hansons lines told him all and of his experiences, and was praised by all officers who learned that he alone had accomplished in do doing what others had failed to do. Hansen had heard the noisy cannonading on the other s of the river but

he had not made out what caused it, and this had nevertheless caused hi to order all the christian batteries to be put into pos tion to meet any possible attack that was sure to come.....

MORE ABOUT THE SEIGE OF JULIO CALLIO.....

Where is Julio Calliov it is situated on both sides of the great Norma Catherine river usually called the Norma's Run. Outside of Vivian Wickey it is the leasest city in the Angelinian world and is big enough to swallow up the whole of three Chicagoes, Londons, and New Yorks put together inone. it is however largelty or largely divided by the width of the river which at flowing past or through the city is nearly twelve miles a across. Norma Run River is the widest i river in the world a next to the Mc-Hollester Runl and is so wide at places that it cannot be seen across at all just like the Mc-Hollester into which it runs. The western section of the city is known as Julo Callio, and the Eastern pary part equally in size is called Norma Catherine. Just think what a large army it takes to besiege such a big place surrounded on the land portions by the biggest and strongest fortresses in the world.

It has more fortifications than even Vivian Wickey, and bigger ones, and the whole river teemes with Glandelinian craft and big rams and barges of all sorts, and torpedo boats. The first christian army that had laid seige to the great stronghold of the enemy under Rickson and Purgatorian had moved upon the two land side sections o of the city in a half circular formation and it took the most bloodie fighting and the fiercest di drive in the war to make the seige in a wa that the enemy could not escape. To insure their escape by river also big christian fleets had steamed up both portions of the gigantic Amazon of A Angelinia and Calverinia, and now since the seige was on in full sway it seemed yet a most difficulty to capture it. The fortresses were just like at Mc-whirther and Vivian Wickey built by Abblesnnians and Calverinians but the forts were more imdense. Their formation were the same as at Mc-whirther but they had no so surrounding stockades and no trenches of any kind like those either.

But the positions of the enemy were utterly unapproachable, and the Angeln Angelinins who made the gigantic seige, had to resort most of their time by keeping up a continual bombardment of the positio and to make positions of their own so that incase the enemy would ever counter attack no disaster of defeat would occur.

The seige was personally directed either by the Angelinian and Calverinian governments and by Hanson and it was Hansonspurpose to march to Julo Callio himself and force the Turmerammians there to raise the seige, but on account of his failures at the seige of Evangelinia Crania and other repulses he had not as just accomplished his purpose and all the nearer he was now within the vicinity of one port portion of the besieged city was at the intersection of Norma Run and its mouth and the Mc-Hollester Run River.

Hanson had intended to do all possible to make an immediate concentration upon the enemys positions as soon as he was able to do so, for he believed that he alone could bring for those already besieging it a speedy and complte success. But his purposed purposes had been completely frustrated by Manley. At the time o during the Norma reign of terror Hanson had endeavored to send large armies to strike Purgatorian a blow but had been frustrated by one of the Manleys.

He had at this time seen a good opportunity and now when he was within sight o the spires of the war racked city, he was confron ted by the vast hord of insugents under general Manley.

General Hanson felt sure that all his attempts would be repulsed for Manley though only half his strength had a better position, and was better in arms and equipment of all si sorts, and had more ammon and ammunition.

He was surprised and wonlered exceedingly that the wicked always seemed to have the best of everything. The battle o fildred Herrin did not benifit him anything though it had cost the enemy exceed exceedingly heavy losses, and so waiting for the advance of general Robert Vivians army, Hanson lay inactive onl, glowering a the enemy like a timid bulldog held at bay by a smaller but more vicious dog of a different breed.

He knew it was Manleys intentions to frustrate any vicious attempts of the christian armies upon Julo Callio, and from the spy Hans who had done so much and from the papers he had captured, he had received the word that there were more cities besieged by christians than Julo Callio, and that they were resulting the same way. The city of Vivian a lokey was besieged by big Abbleannian fleets in the bay and in the mouth of the Mc-Hollester Run River, and large christian armies under general Francis Hansonia was besieging it by landi land, and moving more armies to seize the neighboring towns of Gondandon and Lucillas Rickson, and to reestablish a new line in front of Gloriinna along the Aronburgs Run.

Marral Fons was also besieged by christian armies, and continually bombarded, but was holding out. Aronburg and Federal the big Calverinian cities were besieged by enemy armies, and held out against the Glandelinians with the same obstinacy with which the enemy were holding out against the besieging christians at Vivia Wickey and Julo Callio, and Crowley, and the city of Cromer Andrean was also besieged by christian armies, but it had still held out and once the christians had been driven back by a encouraging attack that caused such la losses that it seemed a as if a whi whole nation of men had fallen in that battleCoogan where the christins had recieved a severe and bloody repulse.

The seige of Julo Callio is the most extenside seige of the whole war. The sizes of the christian armies were immense, the biggest armies ever mistered into the field by the Angelinian authorities, and more cannons were in action here during the seige than anywhere else in the war. The christians at the beginning of the seige had built builded fortifications o of their own, and an armed these with the biggest seige guns. In circular formation at each portion of the city east and west the extent of the besieging line was over a hundred miles long and was so thickly populated with soldiers that it would have looked as if the whole population of the world was concentrating upon that one big city. It is hardly wise to say the real strength of the christian army, but nevertheless the enemy army who was holding against the seige was about half a strong in force but had more cannons, and were supplied with provisions by secret underground tunnels which were not known by the christian generals. At Julo Callio Fort Holi was the strongest of the fortifications in the possession of the enemy and others were nearly as strong while the enemy had also protecting them high hills and the river also which wa was swarming with their fleets of destroyers and battleships. At this portion the enemy had on the shore of the great river on both sides the strongest shore batteries ever erected and these made agauntlet for any christian ships what would dare to make the attempt to go down the stream.

The main points at NormaCatherine to be captured were the fortifications of Holi, Vara Krootheilie, Andendon, Ignorance,, Henryson, and Phippen.

The enemy army was in series of columns and were on different positions the main positions around Julio Callio being on portions of the great Normas Run, while the other positions were on Beauties and Bondinia's Lanes. The left grand division of the besieged Glandelinian army was in position in front of a line of fortifications called Sangustopolis, Battruba, Kadula, Anden, Chillie, Ganderlinia, Hollesburg, Google, Varah Roothellie, and Poverty Row. These fortif ications were armed with ohe hundred thousand big cannons.

The center of the Glandelinian position stretched along the north section of the Norma Run and had the works and positions on Batens Lanes, along a creek called Beelzebube which runs into the great River, and a another at Chapoltepek. The left bend of the Glandelinian position where general Purgatorian was in personal command was heart the big fortification Ch Calverine, and stretched on the summit of a hill called Finger mountian from the reason that the hill if seen on a Calverinian map had the form a of a mans finger. General Purgatorians ex treme left extended on Procils Lanes, and along the Jellio Creek running from Finger mountian into the river tward Hendandon, Palm woods, and Angeline Mills. The i right division of the enemys left wing w was situa ted at Meldon and on Duspane hills, and stretched from Nellbury, to Declinia, and from Declinia to Catherlingburg another string of strong fortifications. Nelkingburg was another great fortification strongest of all probably at this section. A Glandelinian battery

of titanic strength wa in position on Landing Island in the middle of the great river, and covered with extra batteries the fortifications of Ignorance, Snowline, Chillio, Collon, Henryson, Bonsulu, Padula, Halfscow and Clamdohburg. The fortifications of Clamburg was also situated on the hills known as Pears mountian and fort Aurandico was on the summit of Apple Ridge. The stream of Violet Lansin Run moves into the great Norma River from the southwest and one of the other main sections of the Gladelinian army a and positions were situated here with the covering defens e of the fortifications, of Callio Lansin, another called Padula NO, Two, And Triponolicia. Callios Lane was a stronghornets nest of the Glandelinian position and the flanking town of Violet Paul was also occupied by the enemy and turned into a series of fortifications. Fort Bulla Collon, Flapon, Rendor,, Protestia, Mainsbu Boonia,, Scandia and Clocklin were situated here.

A branch of the enemys line extended along both banks of the One Hundred Fork River, where on each fork was a river position, one of which was situated on Turner Hill, and on a point called Hurricia Hurricanes Blow and Hellbulls Hill. The right section of this wing of the enemy extended also alongboth banks the full length of the small stream called Nellie Galverines Run where was situated the fortifications of Laundale, Babies,, Flamming, Hollice, Powad, Gandonlinia, Callil. Angeline, Gandon, Mouthlingburg, Richerton, Pw Owinie Woonie, Latruva and Nolldale. The remainder of the enemys position was extended along the banks of the streams 1 known as Smilli Mouth Angeline River and Salvoes Run. Close by of Norman Catherine were the great towns of Zanu Custopolin, Appleton, Calmanrinia Junction, Nolldell, Mild Mildred Greenburg, Little Danielnia and St Francis. Atlanta Run wa in possession of the christian line.

Thes enemy indeed hd had enough positions indeedto defy probably the whole of heavens to capture or assault but the christians were just as bad...The left grand division of the besieging lines were in possession of bo h sides of the Catherine Deele Stream which as also runs into the Mc-Hollester Run and also in possession of Gould Run and Catheine Poor. There were other streams known as Antetam-Francenia and Chickamaugamonian, and these were guarded by the strongest of the christian seige batteries at these sections. The small villiages of Blanden, Clamden, Phelan, Everette True, Dargin Corinth, and Flangonia were in possession of the christian troops and these by the Angelinians had been converted into fortresses. A small but deep creek passed the region of Puckamuhonis known as the Blenglglomenean Creek on account of many of those creatures seen swimming in t it and this was also fortified by the christians as all as Puckamuhonia, Dublinihi C-lonia, Candanbunia, Angelinia Collens, Margeret Burns e and Missies Ridge.

Running into the Norma Run was also a stream called Ricamauaca and Chickashaw Run. The small villiages of Sharpsburg, Batenna, Meldorf, Vivian Gouldenia, Nemo, Cumberland and Cumberslumberaland and Virginia were situated here. This consisted of the main christia li line who had also converted these villiages into fortified fortresses. At Snowball mountian was a strong christian battery of seige guns and small smaller rifle cannon covering all the upper approaches to Maries Creek.

Catherine Franklin another villiage but of larg larger size was also fortified by the besieging chri stia s and another town called atherine Stanck was also converted into a fortress. Later during the Seige such asa nguninary battle occured here that it was afterwards known as Catherine Hades'

Mount Catherinia wa also crowned with strong seige batteries and the towns of Beldon Calverine, Frankforter, Tanklin, Hawkerlake, Daveys Ford, though also in possession of the christians were not dev converted into fortifications bu were nevertheless covered and protected by the strongest batteries. Lookout point down the river was also occupied occupied by the christians as well as Run Bull and Bull Run ridge which consisted of the central christian center or grand division

The stronfewt point of the christian center wa was on the bans of the stream called Chickadeemauga. Here the fortified towns of Franklin, Moultee, Julio Soin,, Catherine Bonbon, Chicksono, Pruva-anna, Anna Bandania, Lightning creeklin and Grand Trunk were situated. These were also used as seige fortifications.

then domes Mc-Hollester and Mayflower creeks and Comet run near which were the towns of Belgianna, Doleres Mc-Hollester, Dolores Mc-Hollenin, Marie Mc-Alister, Edith Haldemann, Blandanna bluff, Vivian Deele, Pariase, Flpp Flappendandandon, St Rose, St Camillia, St Ann, St A Ethel, St Catherine, Meldondondon, Flip, Flipingontonia, Babbling Tess, Babbling Bess,, Babbling Brook, Babblington, Hades, Devils Den, Our Lady of Victory, A c Accountants and Meldorf. All these had also fortified by the besieging christians. Resurrection Mountian was a a hills fortified by the christians as well as both sides of Norma Bridge and Normas Creek. Once during the latter part of theseige as stated during the third year of the war all these points seperately in one day had been attacked by the enemy having caused about one hundred battles in one day. All were failures for the enemy who lost a hundred thousand men killed and wounded in each of these one hundred seperated battles.

WHY CITIES AND TOWNS IN CALVERINIA HAVE TWO NAMES.

It must seem strange to the reader I presume, that cities, and towns, and rivers in Calverinia Angelinia, and Abbiesinia have two names.

It may seem a little strange to me at present, but I can easily explain the reason just as I can recite my A.B.and C.....

It is the custom of the people of those nations and countries to give towns and villiages and rivers two names, as it is the custom of to give and recieve two orveven for to five names in a whole line. Most of all places named are usually nm named after important and great St's and in only Glandelinia can it be found where the majority of towns and so on only have one name.

It indeed would seem peculiar because in our own country mostly all towns and cities have only one name, and mostly a l rivers too have but one name. The best f the cities to have two names or even three was the great city of Evangeline St Clare. This city was very large a complete London of Calverinia and Angelinia together and really a portion of the great city of Calverinia, but so far devided from each other side by the great Erminie Run that it was hardly known as Calverine though both sections generally are called all in one, Angeline St Clare.

It took the most desperate battle in the war here to capture the city so long held by the Gladelinians. The usual name I presume is well known everywhere, especially in Uncle Toms Cabin when all read of Dear Little Little Evangeline St Clare the saintly friend of the Negro Saint Uncle Tom. The city was given that name just for her alone, as she was well loved of and known by the Calverinians al all over Calverinia.

I of course will not say she lived or died there, because then would say things too far, but one thing I will say is''That she never seen the city named after her, and never will.

The city of Julo Callio is her nearest neighbor and also has two names. To tell it frankly the greatest and bloodiest seiges of the war were;

1. The seige of Jennie Turner--a duration of two months and three weeks------a christian crushing failure.
2. The seige of Julo Callio.))God alone knows when this bloody siege will end.
3. The seige of Lucillio Nichson.--Just started. Maybe the Christians will capture her and maybe not.
4. The seige of Vivian Wickey, and the enemys fortifications around it.
5. The seige of Mc-Whirther.

These five are already proving to be the greatest of all but Julo Callio is ranking ahead of them all in horror and brutality. For the reign of terror, is well noted recently, and now the fierce ruthless bombardment, and massacre of Glandelinian troops.

It is also probably tha that the seige of Julo Callio will be the most extensive seige of all and will be later noted for many tremendous battles that will rageed all around her. The Main commander h just one of the besieging christians is general Henry Turner Ricksonia.

It is indeed most peculiar about the situation of this great war. In most conflicts the foe armies are vastly inferior to the christian armies, and at times the christian armies are so big that they fairly overwhelm the enemy as a b giant would a baby, and yet the christian armies had suffered severe and shameful repulses, and when it did seem probable that they had the enemy in their power, they were frust rated, and outwitted, and the enemy escapes the net and runs away unbeaten but just repulsed themselves. The christian armies that besieged the city of Jennie Turner was the greatest army that ever besieged a city and under Hanson himself. The army was defeated in the seige and by a force of Glandelinians that were overwhelmed by the christians ten to one.

Another scene was the seige of Evangelinia Crania, which held out for nine months and which was the bloodiest seige of all in some reasons. Hanson also ma made this seige and was baffled by his crushing defeats and repulses. Julo Callio was now besieged by superior Christian armies a and and also Crowley, and they were he holding out successfully, and Hanson felt many times as if the enemy would win the rebellion in the long run or at least go so far in succe that the wa war would grow so fierce and sanguinary that the losses o both sides would appall the whole world.
What he feared soon happened as we will see in other volumes.

Hanson had now on the west banks of the Norma Catherine River a army that was large enough to overwhim both the besieging army at Julo Callio and the besieged, and had good equipment and great cannons and all the provisions and ammunition needed, but he was con- frontei by one of the most dreaded Glandelinian armies of them all, th fiercest fighters of all Glandelinia known as the Mc-Hollestinians, the worse of all the blue uniformed Turmeranniens. A nd they were unde the worse fighter of all and he was the worse of all the Manleys thank to his good name if not character.

Manley felt so determined to defend Julo Callio and to hold off the advance of general Hansons army if he had to go to perdition t get help for his efforts. All of the Manleys were the most desperate fighters of a every Glandelinian genera known at that timebut the one commanding this Glandel..nion army was better, more wiser, clever, more vigorious, and a St Augustine St Clare of his own accord, though a thousand Simon Legrees in nature.

It is or was said that general Whilliamsburger Zimmermann, was one o the most dreaded christian generals of all. He probably was but there was another who was equa equally as severe as himself. We have already read a little about the great general known as Jacksonia Ambrose Evans who from the uniform he wore always was kio nicknamed Colonel Jack Evans. The fierce leader of the Vand Vandals, or even other gre leaders were only a child general compared to him. History records the doings of the great French Emperior, but he was nothing to general Evans. Since he had after the disasterous repulse at the seige of Jennie Turmer got seperated from the main christian armies under Hans and his brother, o general Jacksonia Evans had collected a great army of his own selected his own generals and did wonders. His advance fir sta rted southward. Enemy armies were in his way but they did not dar engage him and made a hasty retreat. He captured within a month stir stirring advance, all the lower towns along the Mc-Hollester Run River and burned them to the ground to prevent the enemy from retaking them again. Nothing could withstand his advance. He advanced southward for months untill without a battle he had cleared the whole region of the enemy, and then wanting something to do he changed his course of advan captured the town od Devine Grace from a large force of enemy troops who fled without acontest, and then laid hold of the city of Maria St Clare capturing a whole army of twenty million Glandelinians whose generals gave up their swords a and surrendered.

Evans not realizing the terror he wa putting into the rebels was gusted tha that the foe would not fight him and he reported to Hanson that he did not believe himself much of ageneral as he could not bring on a genera engagement. Hanson had head of his doings and laughing wa him, stating that he had cleared the region of the enemy and that was why he found himself unopposed.

Evans knowing that Hans Hans on had failed to capture Jennie Turner decided to do it himself, but after he marched to the city after amonths time he found out that it had been captured by Whilliamsburger Z immermann and that it was defended by a strong christian army that was stationed there to prevent its rec ecapture by the enemy. Evans then changed his course of advance, and moved his armies up and down the Erminie River, for the distance of a hundred miles, clearing the region there of Glandelinians and estab lishing a strong base of fortifications and other good points.

It was Evans purpose now to terrifying the enemy as possible, and so knowing of Hansons intentions of besieging Julo Callio, he divided his immense army and placed them in three points of the country in such a way tha no Glandelinian army could come to the aid of the Manley who was confronting Hanson.

At this time Violet and her sisters had seen very little of their friend Ja Jacksonia Evans. They heard all about his heroism and loved him all the more. L tt Little did they dream that on account of him they were to be saved from many a horror. Knowi g him to be a ch a ge great general, not only in deed and bravery but high rank, Violet andher sisters could not understand why he always liked to wea wear a uniform that looked like a colonels. They had not cared to ask him when they did see him for it seemed like butting into his affiars.

Just like a Mexican, he was a heavy cigarette smoker, and a man of fierce disposition if once aroused. He was usually saintly in character, very generous to everybody, and kind under usual conditions to his soldiers and officers, but he would explode like a magazine when excited or angry. He was easily excited to anger, and could usually lost lose his temper. Prudence was the only thing lacking in him.

He was worse than Simon Legree to Glandelinia prisoners if they dared do anything tha would anger him. Evans was not at all hans handsome in looks, but had a bulldog expression on his face, and his head was sheped almost like a bullet. He was a gigantic fellow a six foo ter and a half, and as strong as a prize fighter. He had once been known to have a surly disposition just as his looks betrayed, but expei experience showed that if everything went well he was good natured and kind.

The main thing to angr anger him was cruelty to others, or the wicked actions of Glandelinians, or disobedience, and other things forbidden in the army. He usually wore the Purple uniform of the Angelinian color purple hue and deep bands of yellow color on the sides of his trousers. He wore a sombero almost as high as a Mexicans only that the rim of the hat was broader and the hat was of a black color. He was also a very determined man, and so desperate was he in his intentions that for his bravery and deeds, all who knew him usually called him

''GENERAL SUCIDE''.

when he was set upon a purpose to do anything, he did it no matter what the difficulty. If anybody would say to him ''Why e general Evans, that can t be done. It's to difficult,'' Evans would answer abruptly. ''There is no such a thing as can't, and I bet you my whole commission It will be accomplished. And it was.

When he and his armies were making the manuevers to prevent the aid coming to Manley at Norma Run, the whole force of Glandelinians at Julo Callio was terrirized and this made them attack in one day all those points heldby the besiging christians, and which end ended in such desperate repulses. At that time it surely would have been great to state that if Evans had not been wounded while out scoutuing scouting near the villiage of Littleton, he could have marched his series of great armies upon Julo Callio and captured it easily. But while out scouting, some Angelinians had been firing at some ski skulking Glandelinians and one accidentally shot Vans in the tigh and disabled him. Of course it was really and truely an accident, but nevertheless the poor soldier spent two weeks in the guard house on bread and wate water nevertheless, and a discharge from the army afterwards. Evans was such a man that he would not even tolerate an accident or even a blunder from any body. This for once gives an account of how stern a man eneral Jacksonia Evans was. He was sometimes so furious when on a tear that not even his generals would dare enter his headquarters untill he c had cooled down. Peculiar how it is that not one once had he ever scolded Violet and her sisters. And how he loved and e respected them though so much his inferiors as they were to him.

He treated them with better kindness, than their parents or relations, or any other christian generals, and run through perils ad risks which he would do for no body else. Anything they asked he never refused.

Before general Evans made his movements as related, or before Hanson reached the vinicity of the Norma Run there had been many incidents occuring that was indeed very x surprising. The first one was of some explosion that flattened a town of to the ground by its concussion and another was of similar disasters elsewhere, as well as a capture of a whole christian army down the river a little ways, as well as the capture of a whole christian fleet of ships of all sizes and shapes.

The enemy had hardly won many battles, and only repulsed the christians in the battles that they did win, bu nevertheless the enemy were tremendously successful in everything else they did.

Theenemy showed good behaviour in their defense of Julo Callio, Vivian, Wickey, and Crowley holding out against the christians for so long already, ad it was evidently that general Hanson would not make any success on his own part either if he should attax attack the enemy concentrated along the Normas Run.

During Hansons concentration of his armies along the Norma Run a Glandelinian general and his orderly had a trying experience for about four days. Four those four days the Glandelinian general and his orderly had been cut off from their troops, and for four days, so my story goes, they had lain hidden in bushes on the banks of that great river.

They had not been spies, but just two unfortunate Glandelinians in going out scouting for a long distance had become lost on account of a severe snowstorm the day before,(The blizzard Violet and her sisters had been caught in). They were no doubt two officers, but they knew that christians haveno more concern for any Glandelinian officer of any high rank, and would either shoot him down on sight, or make a disgraceful prisoner of them. To be prisoners in the hands of the Angelinians would be like being in hell itself. Angelinians for some reason are very cruel to Glandelinian prisoners, and all prisoners are fortunate to get a cup of muddy water with their scanty meals.

So you see these two Glandelinians were in peril indeed, and these were Hansons troops too, the worse of all the Angelinians. And to these Glandelinians it seemed as if Angelinian troops were everywhere.

No matter where they hide troops appeared, either infantry, or on horseback. Once even once the very Vivian Girls came near one of their hiding places, and if they had been seen by them they surely would has been prisoners because though saintly in character the little girls would nevertheless make them prisoners ay anyway.

For the Glandelinian general and his orderly, no venture could be made by day, even for warmpth and food. To build a fire they dared not. They were within the very christian lines and lost at that. Only at night would they dare to move out of their place of concealment. Three times they had seen Gertrude Gertrdude Angeline approach a clump of bushes behind which they had been hiding, with the Vivian Girls, and a bunch of red coated Abyssinkilians, and the two men had drawn their pistols for it seemed positively as if they had been seen.

But they were not. And now this was the fourth night already paling into day. Cautiously through the dark hours they had incessantly wormed their perilious way.Once a cracking twig had brought a sentrys bullet whizzing over their heads, and again a sneeze from somewhere had brought a volley from a point of the camp, as Angelinian sentries seldom chalenge but shoot on sight at the first and most slightest sound.

Once a soldiers half concealed cough had saved the two Glandelinians from capture---perhaps death.

But they made some progress.Their own lines could not be many miles away, they thought.With daybreak probably would come the noise of a new days battle, then they would know.

But daybreak meant stopping, and stopping or to stop meant time to think of their hunger, and suffering from cold and exposure.

There were very many things for them to avoid at night and day.

Christian sentries whose watchfulness was as strick as Blenglglenean creatures as to say, the prowling of the dangerous Geminie scouts, the airships of the christias, christians, the approach of officers and men every now and then, and the batteries of the christians.

On the early morning as they were hiding in a large bunch of shrubbery.they again saw the Vivian Girls approaching, with Gertrude Angeline, and even Jennie Turner and Angeline. The two Glandelinians did not have any fear of soldiers, but these girls though mere children were too dangerous to cope with and only prudence savd the

Glandelinians from being discovered. They saw close by a large snowdrift. Into this they hastily forced their way and just in time for over the bank rode the little girls, Gertrude Angeline, and Jennie Turner first.

It seemed to the ung unfortunate Glandelinian officers that nearly twice an hour these most dangerous of Angelinians would appear. To make a swift dash for freedom would be sucide, for these little girls are quick as a flash with their pistols and at close range they would riddle the two Glandelinians with bullets. One hour more the two waited before they decided to go on. Through the gray heavy fog they grouped their way along. If only they could get ride of their uniforms and they would not fear detection so much. And then as they grouped along they came to a path leading to the river. On it were twenty sentries within the distance of thirty feet. To pass them was as easy as to hide a sin from God. To fight these sentries was like fighting a number of grizzly bears unarmed. Another path led tward a distant farm house. Fate had led them there, but whether for good or ill they knew not.

But this path was also guarded. Only at night could they cross this path with only half the peril. Andwho was in that lonely house. Glandelinians---friends ? A small detatchment of Abbiesnnians. Or was it forsaken. They waited untill night. Three times more they encountered the Vivian Girls, and their companions, and twice general Hanson Vivian and his detatchment of generals rode close to their hiding place.

Would they never get out of the christian lines? But night soon approached and they crept forward only to hear voices and to see a group of officers on horseback standing in the roadway. Dangerously near they hid in the vhe bushes. Andthey waited. Someone was there but a searchlight revealed an Angelinian flag flying over the house.

A thin whisp of smoke drifted lazily from the crude stone house andbrick chimney. Perhaps fate would smol smile on them again---perhapsON the air came the oder of pancakes. That little farmhouse became the most desirable place in the world to the Glandelinian general and his orderly then. They ran to the door opened it, and stood face to face with six of the most amazed and beautiful little girls they had ever seen.

Fortunately for them the little Vivian Girls were without their weapons having left it on the table, and hastily swiping some of the pancakes, the two Glandelinians again beat it, just as as the little girls picked up their guns and opened fire.

But the little girls only fired up into the air and aroused the guards.

The two Glandelinians saw nothing else to do but make their escape across the river. They rushed to the be banks, and crossed, but on the other side t was the christian lines also, and they had to recross on a pontoon bridge to another portion.

They knew the reason of their peril wasthe the christian lines was very extensive, over thirteen miles long and over a mile into the interior, with batteries, and fiel fortifications everywhere.

Violet and her sisters who had been aroused by the two fees had started a pu persuit, but the Glandelinians could not be found, on account of the pic pitchy darkness, but now the whole camp was aroused by telegraph and it was known all over that two Glandelinians were at large within their lines.

The sensation produced by the sudden firing which Violet and her sisters had started had been immediate. Manly of the Angelinians had sprang forward officiously to offer their service, either from the hope of getting the fugitives, or of protecting their friends from prowling Glandelinians, or from the cringing subsurviency which is one of the most baleful effects of the fierce Angelinians. Many of the Angelinians began running this way, and many another, and others q quickly produced flambeaux of pine knots. Others were uncoupling bloodhounds, whose hoarse savage bay added not a little to the anamation of the scene.

The whole bans band of Angelinians with the glare of hundreds of blazing torches, and whoops and shouts, and curses, and many a savage yell of man and beast proceeded through the camp camp in the direction where the two fugitives had gone followed at some distance by a whole swarm of soldiers from curiousity. The hunt was long, animated, and thorough but unsuccessful.

this Gla Glandelinian generl and his orderly were not exactly belonging to the type of Glandelinians who brutilize or murder l. little children but nevertheless they were very dangerous if c cornered by their persuers, but nevertheless these two Glandelinians did not find it necessary to use their pistols on any A ngelinians as they were too far from the region of the searchers, and a dark moonli moonless night a at last enabled the two Glandelinians to find a space in the christian lines through which they could escape without detection ,and taking advantage of the opportunity, they slipped through brushed t past two guardswho did not see them, and was finally free fr the Angelinians.

It was hardly possible that Glandelinians once they got within the christian l lines ever escaped, but on account of the intense darkn and nothing knowing for sure where the two fugitives were the Angelinian had not been able to find them, but fearing that it was was some Glandelinians bent on carrying Violet and her sisters off or assassinated them the little girls were more closely guarded.

thirty two combined, and these were rapidly emptied, and all the children were like hogs before the very eyes of the men and women, their intestines being and thrown at the other prisoners who were soon also massacred.

At other points Shoemans raiders scattered over large territories captured many and large herds of cattle, cut telegraph wires, set fire to fields and grassy burned t owns and villiages, and destroyed trains of baggage wagons. Indeed thousand of Shoemans raiders saw a dull red glow which lined the trees tree tops advanced in that direction, the glow becoming brighter and in a few minutes to the cause. A big powder mill was a mass of seething flames, then all of there was a stupendous roar, and the building was blown to pieces by a explosion, the blazing embers being thrown to a great height, and soon all darkness again. Large munition plants, where war material of every description were blown up by the enemy these great fires making a bright light, and the horizon in thick clouds of smoke. Other landelinian commanders of army also made great raids. Six villiages were laid in waste, cattle by thousands of heads were driven off or captured, railroad bridges were set on or blown up and a number of big farms holding eighty acres were devastated all the buildings on them burned to the ground. These great raids going forward directions simultaneously lasted fully two weeks, many prisoners being red, hundreds of more bridges were blown up or demolished, ammunition factories numbers in big cities captured by the enemy were seized, and set on fire explosions so constant as ti to make a din like the very war of the worlds, the landelinians with their many incendaries started five or six forest fires' mountainous region of the Mc-Pollester Run valley, which burned on for days.

In the meantime general Jack Evans had come up with his army from north and having intended to make a junction with Hanson who was not far away, upon a large villiage called otinia where many women and child refugees had been captured and reserved for slaughter the enemy having left nine million hundred thousand men to guard the villiage, and general Evans learning of it had surrounded the city encompassing all the landelinians. After the seige lightened enough, and on the fourteenth of April Evans ordered general Maurice ostelli who was with him with his command to attack the enemy as their refusal there surrender had been met. He did attack on the fifteenth of April and with fury and desperation the battle lasting all day, the Angelinians making tremendous charges but in each one were repulsed. At last after a lull in evening the enemy made a fierce and driving counter charge, and finally carrie before them capturing ten thousand prisoners, adding soon fifty five thousand and five hundred thousand two hundred twenty three fallen Angelinian soldiers Evans also were captured. Fifty five thousand two hundred and twenty three had been killed in this engagement.

The landelinians lost eight hundred and thirty eight officers of all the frightful melee in killed wounded or captured, and si wi eight hundred forty five thousand five hundred a in killed and wounded. Evans seeing that Costellio was unsuccessful withdrew his army to its own position and strengthened lines. On the morrow the landelinians fearing that if they did not do anything raise the seige, and that the christians would even resume the attack in overwhelming force and succeed and free all the children the landelinians first sacked and burned the buildings, and then their commanders followed up the advantage they had gained by making a desperate general counter assault upon a portion of general Evans main line. It turned out again that there raged one of the bloodiest fights in the war, and general Hanson who was still advancing after his victory at Wisconsin hearing the tremendous roar of battle and having Manley to detach half of the army to continue the persuit, and m made a vigorous push forward to make a junction with Evans, and moving on the town of otinia, reinforced the christians under Evans. At this time a portion of Evans left division had been cut up and thrown into confusion by the violence of the landelinian assault the other two having been repulsed. After Hanson reinforced the third assault was also thrown back but later on stronger forces of the under general Morphine and Opium fearing that the arival of Hanson would crush first assaulting divisions in gray moved forward to make assaults themselves, the battle was soon resumedwith redoubled fury?

assaults were also repulsed and the landelinians were whipped back again once more!

The next day after the battle of otinia and while the seige was still going a squad of boyscouts under iolet and her sisters went out to see how strong besieged enemy was.They were crossing a stream when one of the boyscouts picked bottle which had a piece of paper in it. The other boyscouts had to climb a hill moderate height to view the enemys besieged army.

"It's a large force that is besieged all right, and more than twenty five thousand at once."Said violet. "Hanson better attack them and take their camps by storm before another army comes to the rescue of the besieged."

1886.

The sights of misery and woe on all sides could have moved the hardest of hearts, and general Manson though his own heart had been hardened by the hardships of war had tears in his eyes when he saw through his glasses the scenes in the bombarded cities, but it was necessary in order to force the enemy to abandon them if possible. How painful it would have been to have passed through the streets, which a few days before its capture by the enemy had been lined with happy homes, busisy stores, and workshops. Ruin and dewtruction everywhere, and the streets at every point completely impassable, even on foot on account of the windrows od of debris. All the remaining inhibatants were without a home and fifty one thousand more had been killed in great massacres. The Julo Gallio and Norma Catherine seige seemed to be a great tragedy and disaster at one time, and to add to it all one of the worse bombardments had that had ever raged had broken loose in all its violence, and to add to the plight of the remaining inhibatants the enemy had set fire to the ruins.

CHAPTER TWO.

THE RAID.

Simultaneously to all this horror of the seige of Julo Gallio and Norma Catherine, general Sherman despite the protest of his superior general Calmannia Shermannia, had advanced his own forces up the vally of the McAllester Run, making a score of terrible ruids, and especially made attempts to operate against the christian general Hickmell who was also mi moving forward to help general Manson and Robert Vivian in the Cedervine campaign.

Hickmell was striving to hold him and Shermannia also from making a junction with John Manley. The Glandelinians crossed the Imperial Lanes in three days and seizing orphan asylums found in the country which they set on fire they murdered all the occ occupants strangling the children to death, and ripping open their bodies and cutting out their intestines. Their foraging parties scouted the neighborhood for several days thou throughoutly, tearing up many railroad tracks, and dewtroyi g many villiages, but finding nothing very particua particular, Sherman decided to wreak as many trains as possible, and kill or capture all the passag passengers found on them. Two thousand Glandelinians under general India gweed had also ripped up tracks and then approached the Angeline Railroad at midnight, and these Glandelinians began ripping up the tracks. The general had selected a deep cut as the most likely place to derail any trains, knowing that the high embankment would protect the derailed trains from toppling over and becoming total wrecks. It took half an hour to tear up the strong rails one by one, but when they were finished the raiders hid their horses, and concealed themselves on top, and waited for some train to come into sight.

Shortly after came the whistle of an approaching train and soon from opposite directions two trains came into sight rushing along at the fullest speed. The Glandelinians laid flat upon the ground waiting for the crunch of the wheels into the sand, and the fight that was sure to come. Nearer and nearer came the two trains, thundering and whistling, and every man put out a restraining hand to hold each other down to prevent each other from spring ing up too quick.

There were two flashes of yellow light in the deep cut and with a great roar the two trains entered, but suddenly rushed off the tracks against the sides of the banks where they were brought to a standstill, jangling and groaning. The engineers realising that the rails had been partly removed had thrown their throtti throttel throttles to dead center and volumnes of steam ex escaped from their exhausts filling the air with a qhite cloud out of which hundreds of the graycoats began dropping on the trains from the cut above.

Then they jumped about the banks emmitting bloodcurdling yells, boarded the cars and with leveled muskets howled;

"Surrender you christian dogs. Hand over the children a if there are any in the trains."

Never did children scream as they did now. But it was of no use. One of the Angelinian soldiers at the far end of one of the cars, drew a pistol but was killed before he had a chance o to use it. The two trains had sixteen eighty foot coaches

CHAPTER TEIRTY NINE.

TERRIBLE STORM'S OF WARS DEVASTATIONS, AND DESTRUCTION OF VILLIAGES. TWO BATTLES AT LOTINIA. THE GREAT BATTLE AT JOURNELL. VIOLET AND HER SISTERS ARE TAKEN PRISONERS, BUT ESCAPE BY SETTING FIRE TO THE HOUSE THEY WERE PLACED IN.

ing the same date while the three days battle of Gwendincendia was raging an ...ssedent bombardment from Glandelinian artillery was started within the region of ...gallio which was besieged by the christian armies under general Manson, who ...tained the seige or kept it up since his other recent battles and the violence ...e bombardment of Julo Gallio showed details of fury and force that no pen could ...ly depict, and the din of the thunders of thousands of explosions, and the screaming ...shells made a greater noise than a a hurricane.

...many sections of the town were completely devastated by the Angelinian hordes who ...certain points broke into the town during great attacks, and many of the inhibitants ...had survived the recent massacres in the great Norma Catherine Reign of Terror, ...d been rescued and brought out to the christian lines. All means of communications ...d been swept away by the fierce attackers, and all the common roads beli belonging ...the enemy with all their approaches to the besieged city were made impassable ...raging torrents of water which the Angelinians brought about by blowing breaches ...six gigantic river dams near the besieged cities. Hundreds of large ou churches ...many spacious parish homes and other hourses which were in total ruins were ...Glandelinian hornets nests, and when the christians did breach the enemys front at ...last many were shot down in deadly ambushes in the streets of the cit .

The noise of the dreadful tempest of shells, the dreadful roaring of ...s of hundreds of distant cannons, of the crashing of hundreds of houses ...to pieces by fierce explosions, the noise of the explosions themselves, or the ...shrieks and cries of the Glandelinian wounded seeing themselves without the least ...ther amid all the destroying fury of the bombardment had been appalling.

...alculable destruction had been also wrought in the city of Norma Catherine, as ...house in the city and its immediate vánicity were completely demolished together ...all the furniture, and three of the great Glandelinian fortifications and all the ...dings of the Glandelinian soldiers who occupied them. Hence already nine hundred ...soldiers in short the whole Glandelinian army within the besieged city, was ...without shelter of any kind, and were forced during the bombardment to se seek ...shelter among their main line outside the city in the fortifications and works ...surrounding the big town, and even then many of the soldiers were forced to sleep ...under the tee trees that still remained, u or under such sheds and earthworks as they ...could improvise with the remnants of the general havoc.. Indeed it seemed impossible ...for the Glandelinians to forget the sad spectacle presented by these two dear cities ...from eight o-clock to eleven that last day of the bombardment. In all directions ...officers shrieking commands, were forcing soldiers out of falling houses, in which ...they had been huddled together fighting christian attackers. Through all a the ...rolling fury of the tempest of bombardment were heard in all directions the shrieks ...thousands of shells, moaning of the injured, earsplitting explosions, heart ...rending screams of children, sobs and lamentations of mothers over their sad plight ...and being rescued and in constant danger of being killed by flying dr debris and ...shell fragments, for millions of pieces of timbers, sheets of iron, and whole sections ...of walls were blown in all directions by each terrific explosion, and even hurled ...through the air like dry leaves.

...with these sweetnesses, mingled with a pandemonium ...of fierce yells from both sides, and the fierce front attack was soon stopped, and ...repulsed with appalling loss, but it happened that five hundred thousand Glandelinians ...had far east of them attempting to flank poor Beppo.

...but general Camillia Bradford threw heavy reserves upon those Glandelinian flankers ...and to add to this their lines were swept by streams of shells, and down they went in ...shreds.

The hostile flankers were broken up into fragments, but they had struck the blow, and Beppos lines were retreating in a panic. In quick succession the Angelinians under generals Nelison, Palmer, Geary, and Weil met the other assailants who advanced like a titanic tidal wave, making a strong but successful resistance, their lines being so badly shaken in places that the furious Glandelinians after an hour of desperate attacking was enabled to roll them up with broken lines, but it was a thrilling thing to imagine the tremendous roar of cannon and musketry as Beppos whole second line repelled the assault anddrove the assailants back.

Seeing failure here general Manley then directed desperate efforts to wrest works from the christians under general Germaine Vivian whom they had captured. So general Leggeto with the divisions of Halio and Gils giles charged furiously, and after a four hours inferno of horror swept away the bold Angelinians but with most heavy loss and general Halio was shot from his horse as he reached the works. But this was the last. The Glandelinians though hardly given any show before had finally won back the works from the christians under general Germaine Vivian but all attempts to cut Hanson off from general Robert Vivian and driving him miles away from the field was futile and at last tward night fell the Glandelinians desisted and retired to their works the total losses of Germaine Vivians army alone being 482,276 in killed and wounded. The total losses of the Glandelinians assulting Germaine Vivian was 433,141. The total christian losses wa of the whole three days battle was not estimated but it was reported the enemy lost three times heavier nevertheless.

had lost 299,560 making the total of these divisions combined up to 899,836. The losses of general Hanson and his brother was not estimated.....

during the lull in the engagement that lasted from eleven o-clock in the morning untill ...ing in the afternoon, general Jimmie Vivians shattered division was withdrawn, and ...ius took general Germaine Vivians divisions from his right and placed these o...
...positions formaly held by general Jimmie. At about two thirty at all the Glandelinian ...erals thinking that general Jimmie Vivians shattered forces was still there ...rdered to resume the attack and so at three fifteen the attack came but the ...rprised Glandelinians found a new force stationed there.whom they had not expected ...e see. The Glandelinians who attacked werounder general Judas Cannon. Germaine ...ulsed the first assault with disaster to the enemy, but more divisions came to ...he help help of general Judas who reattacked Germaines line capturing some ...rks and rolling up Germaines right like Wellingtons at Waterloo. General ...Morrise Bel Benligan however came to the support his batteries doing great wonders, ...nd soon Judas's whole line was again rolled up ad even displaced. Black Andersons ...divisions were also brought up and Germaines right wing was succored before the enemy ...ew reinforced, and thus recieving reinforcements Germaine was able to make an ...ttempt himself confident that his superior numbers would insure him success.

When his troops approached to within fifteen yards of Judas 's rallied line, a ...ng sheet of smoke seemed to tear them asunder, there was a deafening roar, and ...he dead and wounded Angelinians lay in countless numbers before the works.

An Angelinian color bearer whose name was Jack Saunders was terribly charg ...ised at the defiant yells of the Glandelinians, and unfurling the flag squng it ...to the breese, and to the complete rage of the enemy rallied the Angelinians, and even ...hen he went down severely wounded other hands grasped the flag, the Angelinians ...gain advancing in deployed brigades, the Angelinians seizing some trenches, and ...riving the Glandelinians out, but judas's main line still holding opened a deadly ...ire which mangled general Custers divisions which were in the lead. A luntee or ...unette holding one hundred and twenty cannon was also captured and soon the main ...ine began to retire, and Germaine captured the entire line of works. Pelvisions ...divisions on germaines right had been crushed and mangled during this struggle ...and Prelsons field corps had been annihilated with the death of their commander, ...his being the heavy toll of the christian success, the entire losses at this point ...being fifty thousand nine hundred sixty six.

General John Manley was apprehended over this outcome and deeming it possible ...to do so decided to strike another blow on general Vivian and cause Germaine to ...be withdrawn from the works he had cart captured.So General John Manley began this ...new attack at four thirty just two hours after the second attack of the foe had ...been horribly repulsed. Large divisions under general Radner Pelvious and ...Prelsion a two great foe generals advanced in long parellel lines, and the ...main part of this heavy attack fell upon general Pete Handons brigades, that general ...having great bravery, for again and again Pelvious and the other divisions under his ...command rushed forward in the face of the merciless storm of mys musketry and cannon ...but the Angelinians so throughoutly manned their works that the Glandelinians met ...a succession of bloody repulses. Pelviouss losses from the trenches in his extreme ...right front, and from an annihilating artillery fire that raked his center was so ...heavy that he refused despite the protest of Manley to make another attack, and though ...general Manley Manlet reported to general John Manley about his refusal, it then ...did not do any good and general Pelvious withdrew.

The fire along the christian line under this occasion had been exceedingly fierce ...and terrific. Manley now pushed forward general Harsh. Legions divisions, who made a ...new attack with indescribable fury but during the desperate two hours assault he ...fell mortially wounded. The Glandelinians were forced to stop but were rallied by general ...Delarive who resumed the vigorous effort with redoubled violence, but he also was ...mortially wounded, and his divisions crushed to fragments. Under this destructive ...fire the survivors fled, and seeing this occurance general Manley flew into a ...rage.

...ant general Giacomo Jenton with fully two million men to assail the christian ...ines, and these terrible number of assailants within two hours more came surging ...on with seemingly preternatural noise and fury and general H.O. Harars divisions ...amazing successfully attacked Beppo Costellidos a Abyssinkilians with devilish ...fury. Hell and all its legions seemed to break out all along his lines, all his ...rifles and cannons being fired with utmost steadiness, mingled with a pandemonium ...of fierce yells from both sides, and the fierce front attack was soon stopped, and ...repulsed with appalling loss, but it happened that five hundred thousand Glandelinians ...went far east of them attempting to flank poor Beppo.

...t general Camillia Bradford threw heavy reserves upon these glandelinian flankers ...ut to add to this their lines were swept by streams of shells, and down they went in ...swiads.

1538.

canister staggering the exultant Glandelinian survivors, while other christian Commanders ran managing to run up some of their own cannon fired these again and again untill all the drivers and artillery men had fallen dead, but the guns were not abandonef fresh artillery men being there to take their places. Big clouds of smoke hung over this bloody scene and the fury of the contest seemed to be at white heat. The Angelinians had nevertheless stuck to their positions like leeches, and soon seventy five pieces of artillery were disabled and became out and hacked by storms of bullits bullets. These guns lying unworked with their muzzles projecting over the trenches were blown up purposely by the Angelinians so that in case the enemy would via the desperate charge they would not succeed in getting the guns. Even other guns with their wheels broken and shattered were used as barricades. The storm of canister sweeping over the ground about the fallen literally cut them to pieces. Several of the divisions of Glandelinians had been forced back from the vinicity of the two lines of works having been compelled to abandon ninty twelve pounders. A large brigade going into action on jimmies right had been reduced to a regiment by the destructive fire of the glandelinians, and ten brigades of glandelinians on Bicknells center had been reduced to fragments in two hours.. Several other christian brigades having been hard at work since the assault commenced were now only in regiments, but the survivors still hammered away. Two christian brigades under general Joseph Heller which had been sent to general Radnors assistance early in the morn had come to the assistance of jimmie Vivian and though his force almost annihilated the assailants along his own front general Radnor had been wounded four times, and then had been finally killed during the main shock of the attack. The second and third corps were mere fragments, and it will thus be seen that though the christians were successful in repulsing the assault their losses was simply dreadful.

The christian losses though they were on the defensive were at this point more appalling than the enemys. Many ranks, crowded, four or five deep, in some places were wiped out by the continuous and rapid fire which was maintained upon the christian lines by the enemy. Major general Kempton who commanded general Joseph Hellers divisions wwas killed by a solid shot, and Heller was also killed, while major general Carl Carlis Liebermann who made an attempt to get his wicked Glandelinians to cross the works was blown to i pieces by the explosion of a gang-gang shell, which wiped out two large sections of men, and tore a a huge crater in the ground.

Very few remained of general Jimmie Vivians divisions except fifteen shattered regiments, and every flag was in tatters and shot away from their posts by the storm of bullets. The fire on both sides had been continuous and exceedingly heavy all along the line and the lower trunks of th ousands upon thousands of trees were cut and t orn so badly that they resembled hickory brooms, even many trees were completely cut off by their converging fire and had fallen with loud crashes killing many on both sides. The whole line of trenches in possession of both the Glandelinians at some p and the Angelinians atothers had already been cleared of the bodies more than seven times and they fairly ran with gore. By this time several more divisions arived for the christians and now the enemy being terribly exhausted became disconcerted. Their seven corps had been crushed to fragments, and all the survivors on both sides had all their lips crusted with powder from biting cartridges, hundreds of the Glandelinians fairly dropping from exhaustion. The divisions under other commanders now came up and opened fire upon the disheartened Glandelinians who were slowly falling back. The great attack was finally repulsed. Thousands upon thousands of dead, wounded and dying Angelinians lay in regular ridges, the dead and wounded Glandelinians themselves laying three or four deep on some parts of the works and with few exceptions were shot at every portion of their bodies.

It was one of the most horrible sights r that the christian officers had ever witnessed, as thousands of fire arms broken and shattered, scores of accountermants, unused amauntition, broken cannons ans and debris of every description was strewn about. Bicknell would not allow his whole division to give way, and now he started fresh forces forward to resume his assault. Menses divisions of the Free-Masons had moved up in a long line with skirmishers well out, but three christian batteries decimated them, pouring storm after storm of shot shell and canister upon them, annihilating the twenty third corps and driving the remainder back. But again the attack was resumed and in the deadly conflict it seemed as if line after line had been mowed down and the air was full of screeching shells and whissing bullets and mingled with high explosives. The enemy however were giving way again, and indeed general Jimmie Vivian had managed to hold his position, but at the cost of the most frightful loss. In other attacks that were made upon the christian troops under generals Oswell, Gannon, and Jennings the christian losses had been 156,222.

Halays intention was to strike a blow again upon Hanson but this time to assault the christian forces under generals Radnor, Shawhill, and Pope fords divisions. So at eight thirty in the morning after all the necessary preparations the first of the heavy attacks fell upon the grand divisions under Radnor, and though the roar of battle was twice as had as before Radnor held. But the division under general Charles.H.West which had been attacked ten minutes later, and threatened with annihilation were forced to give way and retreat before the irrestible advance of the glandelinians, while Shawhills and Pope Fords divisions were also forced back, after terrific slaughter as their center had been almos t annihilated by a withering fireb ..

General Hanson saw this scene and seeing the terrible slaughter of the christians had all his cannons massed upon the glandelinians. But nevertheless the big assulting columns swept all aside and made a heculean dash for the main christian position. Line followed line, one hundred ten thousand strong untill the plain became almost grey with the writhing glandelinian columns. The Angelinian artillery and long line of musketry played with the most cruel effect brn bringing down one third of the first line. Indeed the christian fire became so heavy that there was danger of the christians running out of ammu it ammunition before this desperate attack ceased The survivors of the glandelinians came rushing on as fast as their thousands went down, and a indeed more terrible than ever was the havoc in the gray lines. Alrwady twenty five thousand men lay on the ground before the christian works many of them being killed and wounded, and the very few of these who were not hurt were compelled to either remain among the dead and wounded or surrender as they did not wish to take any chances of proceeding onward in the face of the annihilating fire.

The survivors of the glandelinians soon reached the christian works, the Angelinian artillery being handled all this time with great skill, general Sanguine and Bolshechaw divisions coming to the aid, cooperatingwith the greatest and most frantic energy in strengthening the christian lines, and directing the fire of the guns sweeping the whole front of the Attacking forces to fragments, and hammering the right flank also. The eighteenth corps were decimated and all through this line general Hansonsright grand division had also been attacked in a steady and furious manner, but so far no success had come to the enemy. It had been broken at one point but general Michael Sanguine arived rapidly with his brigades, and the line was restored, the assailants being driven back with frightful loss.. The struggle had certainly been desperately bloody and several divisions of the enemy under general Cannine which had pressed over thechristian works during the desperate hand to hand fight had succeeded in driving the christians under general Beppo Galanis back from the works and poss essed themselves of the long line of trenches but it was of no avail and the foe were finally repulsed.

About two hours later the enemy were thrown once more heavily against general Jimmie vivians lines but here also met with stern resistance. The glandelinians nevertheless though repulsed once again threw themselves upon general Jimmies line with greater impetiousity but again were met with dreadful fury, and the left of Jimmies whole line made the most desperate efforts to keep the glandelinians from springing over the works. Wailens glandelinians who made this assault then retired giving it up, but general Bicknell resumed the attack himself and though repulsed himself resumed another and kept it on with unceasing fury.

Manly of the thousands of assailants which did reach the christian works could not survive the sharp withering tempest of bullets that met them, h tgo glandelinians dropping so fast that they soon lay in thickening windrows. General Jimmies whole left had already lost sixty thousand in the struggle along that point and their gallent sixty fourth brigade had been annihilated. But general Jimmies line had again been swept back right and left with their columns mangled and bleeding. The struggle was desperate and most pertinacious, but regardless of the many volleys which had been in the last assaults mowing down lage sections, Bicknell only kept pushing forward large bodies of troops and general Jimmie Vivian who saw this doubted if his left could hold out much longer, but as brigades under general Sopher were hurrying up to the aid of the left, the Angelinians stuck to the position and met the next assault. Samuel Sopher now arived with six brigades and as the Angelinians redoubled their exertions the smoke become a regular canopy from the discharge of artillery and musketry, but the glandelinians gallently charged up to the very muzzles of the christian guns, and now the other christian commanders alarmed by the din hurried their troops tward jimmies left as fast as men could go.

Awful was the struggle nowalong jimmie Vivians lines.

Both sides made horrible use of their muskets, cannons a and rifles for men on both sides were now going down in thousands. Every one of the artillery horses had been cut down, ninty of jimmies officers had already been killed, seventy were wounded and the rest dismounted. Jimmie Vivian himself had been dismounted seven times. And the whole open ground in front of the christian works during this desperate assault of the foe extending for five miles had been chocked with foe troops but almost o all of them seemed to be melting away and general Brady bringing up five hundred more cannon increased the massacre as he opened fire with double charges of

positions. It took half an hour to reform but they did and then the assault was resumed, but general Phillip Stanoks division of Germerannians were crushed to fragments in joining a desperate assault on the left of the position, while general Logan Phillips Angolinian brigades being immediately on the right of the captured works immediately went to the aid of the forces thrown back in confusion, checking the advance of Winefreds left grand division, and throwing it crushed and mangled for the distance of one mile. At the same time general Cannonia Lovechilds divisions failed to cover their whole front, and so was unable to supress the main attack, which was still pressed with greater determination upon Jimmies extreme right.

Phil Deldons brigades on Jen Jimmies Extreme Right were almost annihilared the survivors being drawn out, th e Glandelinians finally sweeping the trenches the full lengt h of their line, but for some reason the enemy did not fill the gap made in the christian line! and though three divisions of the enemy still he/d held a line of christian works a storm of fire from other christian works made them rapidly seek for cover. Nine bria brigades consisting of general Ross a Possias divisions were now ariving to Jimmies support. The enemys line now began to recede, but soon rallying again the Glandelinians made another rush forward and in the midst of the titanic carnage general poss ia fell dead from his horse, just as the enemy swarmed upon the christian works. Two other generals not named were killed, and Jimmie Vivian though painfully wounded remained in the trenches with his men, his right being still hard pressed but the Glandelinians though leader ed and Mc-Cann had come to their aid with heavy brigades had slackened down their attack. There was a regular tumult of flags of both sides waving back and forth, the greater part of the works being still held by Winefreds Glandelinians, the Angelinians being unable to drive them back. Winefreds divisions had also been reinforced by strong forces under general Adle-De-Garbe and now the roar of battle had redoubled one thousand guns having been brought up on both sides, one thousand for general Jimmie Vivian himself and the Angelinians were using every piece that could be unlimbered. Jimmie Vivian had sent in every division that could be spared at that point to restore hiN mangled line as it had become a matter of endr endurance for the christians, the battle having all th ese two hours raged with unceasing fury, all charges on the part of the enemy being repelled with terrific slaughter extending for two miles along the adjacent works.

Jimmie Vivian had sent a messenger to general Hanson Vivian for reinforcements, for general Vivian the day before had had all he could to hold his own positions. Over different portions of the christian works many of the hostile battle flags were waving, for at some points the enemy were still in possession, the soldiers on both sides though fighting with obstinate fury at times exchanged defiant words with each other, daring each other to come on, and even quarreling like kids while fighting.

All along the line for the whole length of this portion of the battle front the very abysses of hell seemed to have opened and letting out clouds of its sulphurious fumes. Scores of diversions had been made during these two hours by the christians to relieve the pressure, and in one furious attack made by the Glandelinians, the divisions under general Zoe Ras Anderson and C.N.Anderson were annihilated, Halliss corps was crushed to fragments, and another good point of the christian line was occupied, these three christian generals being severely wounded.....

General Bedilia Snyder with a part of general Leoinia Radnors forces also moved forward crushing general Poe Posses right wing and carrying all before them, while Winefreds main line still confident of the success of the Glandelinians at another pi point was making, held the positions they had captured firmly, keeping up the bloody fight, and defeating general Yale Posses divisions who were rushing forward to repell with a storming counter charge, Storeys Glandelinians. All along the line the struggle was appalling. At ten oclock that night the attacking forces under general Buford Costellio encountered an annihilating fire of eighteen hundred fresh cannon brought up in the meantime, which dominated all the approaches to the christian line and tore their line down completely, the main line being also cut to pieces, even broken up anew, as they resumed the attack, and then mangled as they tried it again, and were soon driven back before they came well within the range of general Kennine Caseys corps.

Thus ended the battle of the second day. Bicknells main line had not reached the christian front as yet, and when Winefreds shatt ered forces came rushing down in confusion, he did his best to rally them, and then the whole withdrew to wait untill the next day.

On the third day the christian line having held firm at every point was not changed having retained the positions, and Manley desiring to win the battle at no matter what the cost and prevent the starting of the campaign decided to resume the conflict again.

To be contd. Alfred Clive

the Angelinians were driven from their works with the loss of fifteen thousand , and two generals, Julliocanninia Callio,, Jack Bansine, and David porter were wounded. The Glandelinians were pressing on when they met this great column of fresh Angelinian men who now threw itself heavily against the suv successful foe and the slaughter was horrible. The Glandelinians fought like demons but during this struggle the right wing was rallying, and also general Godfrey and Godfrey were hurrying to their support, and the Glanddlinians suffered such severe losses that they were once were obliged to recoil. Gannons center still holding the enemy at bay, the Glandelinians having met a complete bl and bloody repulse.

The other columns still attacking Roswell Buster Johnstons main main line were also driven back torn and bleeding leaving the ground covered with long windrows of their dead and wounded and adying. General Roswell Buster Johnston had held his position all morning or all those six hours, and the Glanddlinian commanders saw by their first desperate efforts had failed.

It was already two thirt y o-clock and the main commander who was finally general John Manley decided to leave general Vivian alone for the rest of the day, and to throw Bicknell upon Hansons strong lines and try to force him back. At four o-clock Bicknells heavy columns came slowly into view, and the Angelinians made a furious onrush against the christian positions held by general Hanson, and soon a pitiless storm of shell, solid shot, and shrapnell mingled with a hurricane of bullets mowed down the firsy first line in gray seven miles long which held on hour, and this caused the survivors of the second line to break inot disorder confusion and retreat.

But an hour later however seemingly countless masses of Omarian-Gurdes again pressed forward with a storm of deafening yells and rushed over the sea of bodies, and through a fire that began to cut them down in thousands. They halted and started to retreat in confusion, but several of the Glandelinian divisions under general Nicholls Johnston reached the christian trenches and attacked the Concentin ans under general John Harrisons. By the terrific impact this line of troops torn and mangled was completely bent backwards entirely from the works, and driven to the second line in confusion, but where they were rallied by their officers, and then again stood their ground manfully and fought so furiously that the graycoats were cut down, shot, and bayonetted as fast as they came. It was one of the b loodiest hand to hand fights ever imagined but there came a fortunate occurance. Featkikes with a dominating artillery fire had cleared the main front of his lines, and withdrawing several divisions he sent these to the aid of the others, and after a fifteen minutes furious march they came upon the flank of the furious assailants, and here they dealt them a staggering blow, driving them out with the loss of many more killed wounded, which were left inside, and outside of their works.

This staggered the enemy and thus caused a lull for an hour but then came just before daylight an attack upon Luckwick Baldwins line which was consisting of remained an attack upon the left wing, the divisions in gray surging up against, and even among the desperately contesting line of purple coats, and general Dallions divisions were hewed and cut to pieces, and swept out of their works with the most stupendous slaughter. The attacking forces despite the play of so many bayonets poured through the breaches. The generals Allon Flynn and general Shanner at this moment however being throw across the front and standing firmly against the appalling onslaught/ slackened the success of the foe somewhat. But after another lull the Glandelinians against the mainchristian line renewed a greater assault with desperation, and determination, but heavy supports were sent to the aid of the christians by Hanson, and the Glandelinians were compelled to give ground once more, and were driven back over the works in disorderly confusion, and driven entirely from the entire range.

There was now a lull untill eight o-clock that evening then general Manley decided to try another attack and this time launch it against the christians under general Hero Vivianis who was on the christian centere So dense columns of Glandelinians under general Winefred Marcus were sent forward to make the attack, having come a up at the time with his own army which had been advancing all day general Jimmie Vivian gensral Robert vivians soon threw his strong line of battle in the way of Vivianias assailants thus saving the latter, and here for two hours all demanation seemed to have broken loose, a regular avalanch of hell seeming to pour through the Glandelinian surge who, str steadily came on though column after column seemed to melt away. Simultaneously Jimmies battalions of artillery were brought into posit position, and when these guns opened fire, the survivors were burst upon the christians, yelling furiously, and then the christian infantry let go a general. The Glandelinians went down in many thousands to that of hundreds of christians, but after dreadful carnage the guns were captured and turned on the christians though it took three desperate assaults to accomplish this.

But it storm of carnage seemed to be everywhere as Jimmies infantry fought with the fercoity of tigers, but they could not check the furious onrush of the foe, who began to overrun the works capturing over five thousand men, and thirty eight pieces of light artillery, besides the other g uns. General Nelligonia fell mortally wounded while the Glandelinians were recovering their reformation and extending their lines across the works on both sides, and then advanced against Jimmies second line of

The front line of the enemy had been withered already, but the survo survivors of the second line pressed the advantage and were soon a abreast of the Angelinian artillery. Indeed the battle along this point raging all day was something terrible. The general was standing by one of his guns with folded arms regardless of the heavy storm of firing and as matters looked very serious for his Angelinianshe had sent a message for reinforcements, and the other to hasten the march of general Maurice Costellio. He then directed the artillery fire at all sections, and then the big divisions appeared in columns being the advance of Maurice Costellioes divisions who were coming in perfect order, their ranks being well closed and there was not a straggler among them. They seemed regardless of the roaring storm of firing and managed to push their steady way onward like a swift avalanch , moving obliquely to the right to meet the left of the attacking Clandelinian columns which were swinging around a in that direction. The head columns of the Angelinians were checked in their sweeping advance and thrown back with the loss of ten to twenty thousand men but more and more were coming to their support, and they also made a stubborn stand.

Kennith Snyder urged by Shoemann had brought his whole force to the attack, and toward evening the struggle became extremely fierce and bloody. Several works had been captured but the main christian line did not give way, though Snyders Clandelinians advanced with apparently irrest less force regardless of numbers and supports the christians may be recieving. For many intense hours there was a terrific crashing of musketry and cannon which sounded as if the whole line of works were blowing up. It was a steady stupendous roar mingled with wild bloodcurdling yells and already twenty five thousand were lying dead in front of the christian works, but Gannons massive lines could not for a time break the force of the Clandelinian assault upon Baldwins center, the carnage indeed being appalling.

VBeme more troops came promptly to General Baldwins aid but while the changes were made general Fredrickson Parson fell severely wounded. The whole gray line was sweeping forward almost simultaneously, and now general Lovefire came up with a large section of Concentinians, these troops rudly recieving the Clandelinians, and holding their own positions amid the most hirr horrible losses. Indeed the Angelinians under general Lovee Lovefriend came were attacked with devilish fury in front and on the right and at last his columns finally gave way into smoke and flame, there appeared whole sections of the assailants melting away, and six of their leading officers were killed and twenty f wounded.

Baldwins main line despite all the horror still held against the Clandelinian assault on account of being supported by general Lovechild, wh who sar,y in the engagement had been shot from his horse and he was severely wounded. The right wing of general Costellio Baldwins line had rolled up the assaulting columns twise, but the christians for their successes lost nine officers in killed, and general Goodwin severely wounded in the thigh.

Thus ended the first battle or the first day of the battle with the foe severely beaten.

[redacted]

THE BATT LE CONTINUES..!...

During the proceeding night general Kindernines forces had been advancing and had come upon the scene of action just to late to take a hand in it. But his forces took up their positions at the right of Swancinscondia and all the christian regiments which had been shatt ered by their losses were speedily reinforced by general Kindernines arival, and general Kindernine also took his place in defense of the christians, and once that night tward eleven o-clock a grea great surge of Clandelinians were hurled upon him, but he crushed two brigades of the foe to pieces in repulsing two attacks, and tore three other divisions which made three more attacks and after this frightful slaugher the Clandelinians were driven back, but soon they rallied and went at it again and again untill exhausted they were compelled to withdraw and a abandon the conflict for the rest of the night.

But on the morrow the Clandelinian commanders revengeful over the arival of Kindernine made at nine o-clock a most desperate attempt to turn general Roswell Buster Johnstins left Johnstons left, the most heavy assaults being kept up without intermission for five hours. Indeed the attacks were so persistent that they were like the storm waves of the sea, but after the fifth hour, and when the foe were going to make a sixth assault general Tony Senguine came up with his forces, and helped to meet the sixth attack, and learning that general James Gannon who had been attacked simultaneously was threatened with s a staggering defeat took a portion of his force over to his support and crushed Gannons assailants and sent them flying in a panic.

Upon general Buster Johnston the Clandelinians however made a seventh assault and pressed on this time like a tidal wave and overlapped the right of Gannons line and for a second time drove it back in confusion. This was some excellant success but for the enemy it cost them sixty officers all generals.

The Angelinians under general Snyder in the meantime had felled many trees in which the Clandelinian desperate assailants were working through, and though exposed to a most terrific fire the survivors were continually making a most bold and desperate rush and were breaking through the lower and first line of works all along the front facing a bristling wall of bayonets, while simultaneously other christian forces were in such a position that they were able to pour upon the enemys flank a murd fire of one hundred cannon of heavy calibre. Within ten minutes over 10,000 Clandelinians were mowed down, but the Angelinians were struck in the first line and thrown into considerable confusion despite the threats and pleads of their commanders and retreated precipitately from the works just as the explosion of the mill brought down ten officers at once.

Yet the remaining part of Snydiers whole main line had held firm and the Clandelinians at that point who rushed fore forward like a wild mob of demons were galled by the Angelinian bayonets, while at the same time three hundred cannon raked their line like a fine tooth comb tearing the line to fraglents. Most of the surviving Clandelinians seeing their comrades shot down at tens of thousands per minute, sought to escape the deadly storm of canister, rushed to the roads and ditches for protection, the Clandelinian on account of the fiercesness of the christian fire not being able to keep up a regular line of battle, and many of the recoiling movement of the Clandelinians were in the shape of long angles with the points toward their line of retreat. Other occu columns were in the shape of birds in flight, but all the nearest groups who rallied melted away. Indeed all along to the gra line many regimental flags were waving and falling, but good numbers dropped and their bearers were shot, but never touched the ground as other brave men were there to sei se the flags. Several divisions of Angelinians who had exausted their ammunition were taking to their bayonets and sabres but there was no need as the foe were flying back to their trenches in utter route.

Along general Elter Jennings front the battle was also fierce. He did his best to encourage his troops, begging them to stand firm and drive back the enemy whose attacking columns rushed to near that the biggest guns could not be sufficiently depressed to reach them and became utterly useless. Hundreds of Angelinian artillery men had been ordered to light the fuses of shells, and this they did with a will, hurling sections of them upon the enemy as if they were grenades, so while all the guns that could not be used were withdrawn in case the enemy won the assault, the machine guns coming up n mow end being the only ones to remain and the front column of the foe was badly shattered by this searching fire. However the Clandelinians had now reached the second line of christian works and almost endless usly the whole line in gray broke over the summit the full length, Miss Jonsin first one capturing a line of works near the headquarters of general Jennings, but suffered terribly from a oblique fire poured upon them by those still holding their works, and who could not under any conditions by any number of assaults be driven from their position. The battle along this point was a maudlin scene of fury and countless numbers fell within four hours.

General Samuel Paltaze with great numbers also took a line of works on Jennings left, but met a deadly fire which galled his main line, and could not get any further through that seething inferno, and though he had captured three hundred cannon which turned them on a force still holding the last line f of works, these christians only not only held but opposed large bodies of the enemy , and successfully held their own untill the divisions under general Jennings and Sniderderia had rallied and reforced, and then made a tremendous counter charge, driving the Clandelinians from every line of works they had captured, and even secured the first line along Jennings front and rolled the entire main assaulting line back from the hard contested field, crushing their main divisions, and routing them in the most horrible manner.

The Attack was equally as violent upon the line held by general Roswell Buster Johnston. The Clandelinians here also strove with herculean fury to drive the christians from their works along this point out of their works.. Snyder Johnsons forces which came up and rushed forward against the foe assailing Roswell Buster Johnston, and thus reinforcing reinforcements they threw themselves against the gray line in full force and the three divisions were restablished. Byt this concentration of christian fire the Clandelinian columns were almost mangled by the terrific fire, and the retreat along this point was soon also rolled back in confusion. At all points along the line the fighting had been very severe and bloody but the enemy had given way at last, the Angelinians havin g held their ground but at dreadful loss. Costellio Baldwin also suffered from steady and determined attacks, and though no support came to this Angelinians they nevertheless clung to their works like leeches, dominating every effort made to dislodge them. The yell of the assailants as they made thirteen separate attacks all day long and the heavy roar of cannon and musketry was appalling. The whole force of the Clandelinians had been attacking Costellio Baldwin all day in a final effort they had already overlapped the christian right, which enemy made all the front they could, but now the fierce stand of Costellioes divisions on the center prevented Baldwins whole line from being rolled up, though one divisions had been driven in disorder across a creek with one of their officers wounded.

Chapter 68

THE BATTLE OF SWANCINCONDIA OPENS ONE OF THE FIEREST AND FIRST BLOODIEST CAMPAIGNS OF THE WAR, CALLED THE CEDARIN STANCKY OR CEDERNINE CAMPAIGN, WHERE SOME OF THE FIRE FIEREST CONFLICTS OF THE WAR, OR THE BLOODIEST AND GHASTLYST CONFLICTS THE WORLD EVER SAW RAGED, TERMINATING AT THE FRIGHTFUL CARNAGE AT RIUKIBON SOME OF THE LAZ LAS FIEROEST CONFLICTS OF THE ENTIRE WAR.

SECOND YEAR OF THE GREAT GLANDCO- ABBIEANNIAN WAR.
FROM MARCH 31TH TO MARCH 31TH 1 1914/

It was on April the twelveth 1913 when general Vivian who had planned a great campaign to capture Cedernine one of the main fortifications of Ha-Whirther had started, when to the startled ears of all when the christians had encamped near Swancondinia came the cry of;

"The enemy is advancing. The enemy is advancing."

To add to all the excitment there had been for four hours after the christian line had concentrated heavy firing had been heard along the christiancfront under general Roswell guster johnston, the battle having also extended with frightful fury along Snieders line and then along general Costellio Baldwin and ten other vaious various commanders untill the uproar became so terrific that general Hanson who had been away for a few hours to general Jensins army came hurrying to the scene just as a volume of fussla fussalading shots seemed to come from everywhere. It was the intending of the enemy to frustrate general Vivians intended advance on Cedernine and so they had come upon general Vivian in a de dreadful onslaught and hand Hansen seeing how violent the onslau h onslaught of the enemy was and yet not knowing whose Glandelinians they were, sped off to order general Nances divisions to the firing lines, having in purpose to force the campaign no matter if his brother brother was frustrated. General Hanson reached Nances tent in a very few minutes.

"Get your forces ready ."He ordered. "The enemy is attacking, Sniedor, Roswell guster johnston and Costellio Baldwin and other commanders like fury attempting to force them out of the region of Swancondinia. Hurry and bring your forces on to the scene. I do not know whose Glandelinians they are, but by the name of Heaven they must be stopped."

In the meantime general Fredrickson Parson having three hundred cannon ran them forward tward general Roselles line and getting the range opened a fearful fire upon the columns of Glandelinians thickly massed against the squirming twisting christian line, decimating their very regiments at every discharge.

Simultaneously large columns of Glandelinians consisting mostly of Omarian Curdes under general Deldon charged furiously through six orchards, and made a most furious attack on general Gannons position, whose men fought with furious desperation, divisions of Concentinians, and the general himself being aroused by the tremendous din which seemed to shake heavy heaven and earth, and so got his other divisions to the defense, and for an hour the most severe fighting continued and hell seemed again to break loose along t alng the opposing lines.

Despite his numbers general Gannon could not make the slightest impression on the des erate Glandelinian assailants who increased the fury of their attack, for three intense hours without abatement, showing the utmost stubbornness, d not disposed to give up even in the face of overwhleming numbers, and one of the bloodiest conflicts he had ever seen in his own service raged along his own lines, and continued and redoubled every now and then with incredible violence. General Gannon was bound to check Deldons Glandelinians at any cost, and he galloped up to general Liebiemann and said;

"Go bring two reserve brigades from the right, and advance your parks of heaviest guns. This attack must be stopped before it annihilates my line."

Liebermann got the two brigades and even the artillery, and massing them upon Gannons assailants he recieved them qit with appalling fury, but so violent was the resumed assault that his line rapidly reduced to fragments could not hold, but while they were retreating in a demorilized condition, Jennings had concentrated the parks of artillery by this time and again and again, and still again he tore the assaulting line to pieces with his storming artillery fire. The disconserted Angelinians under Liebermann despite all this din bec began to rally, just as Jennings light artillery also arived and roared forth, and the whole scene was like a battle inferno once more. It was too much for the Glandelinians and they fled panic stricken to their works as if the demons of hell were after them.

"It don't look as if it was the whole of general So ghoomans force."Exclaimed

"There there about sixteen million six hundred and seventy seven thousand men our [illegible] are besieging and not only that but the city of Lotinia had long ago been [illegible] fortified by the Calverinians, and now as the enemy is in possession it is a very good stronghold."Said Angeline.

"But if Hanson manages to capturi capture this Glandelinian army before the other [illegible] Ghoomans comes to its aid, and makes a good headlong charge he can capture the city and rescue the captured children."Said Jennie.

Suddenly one lieutenant o of the boyscouts came riding up with haste and saluting said;

"One of the boys found this bottle with a note i in it Captian violet. It's the writing of a little child. A little boy."

Jennie herself took the note and this is what she read;

"Whoever the kind man is who will find this note please take it to some christian general. We have just been captured yesterday, but w are worse off than slaves here [illegible] are held to be butchered. We are even now overworked, beaten and even [illegible] clubbed, and sometimes many of the litle boys are chocked even to death for reeling [illegible] and sometimes many of the litle boys are chocked even to death for reeling with faint, and sometimes many of the litle boys are chocked even to death because we are fainting from overwokr. Many of us have been suffocated almost to death because we are unable to do the work on account of bad illness. If you was with us you would know what cruel suffering is. Most of us love work but work here is overpowering, and many [illegible] died from being overworked. Please take this to some christian general and tell him to [illegible] protect the graycoats, and we will pray for you, asking that no harm come toyou whp [illegible] is the reader of this note. We will ask God's blessings on you and will also never [illegible] forget you. I have enclosed my picture in this bottle, and the finder may keep it [illegible] for remembrance..

Your's truely.
Kennith Casey."

"What a beautiful little boy all right."Said Jennie touched at the note."How a [illegible] heartbringing general Hansons left wing up on the run and have a new battle started [illegible] general. We must do something to free the poor little children, and see this little [illegible] boy."

"But the first battle has alreadtbeen a severe fight and general Hanson is soon going to press forward anyway."Said Catherins."And it did seem risky for general [illegible] Evans to tackle the foe with his divisions alone for before the arival of Hansons [illegible] army the Glandelinians overwhelmed him a good deal."

"But hearing the firing general Hanson Vivian will soon bring up large forces to [illegible] the rescue will have its artillery placed into position shortly. We must do something [illegible] to them. We did not like it when we were a prisoners so long in the cities of Andrean [illegible] Cedarina and Condinia."

Her other brave little girls winced at this remark for they knew how they had suffered [illegible] and even then there was frequent rescues for them even though they had been [illegible] in Andrean four weeks and yet here these child captives had to suffer even worse [illegible] for it was in their own power to rescue the poor , little ones before it was too [illegible] late. Evans divisions which were concentrating at the north point of the city was only [illegible] one million seven hundred and fifty thousand strong, and yet the enemy had seemed to [illegible] have captured un assailable positions and fortifications, and could destroy whole [illegible] brigades with their fire.

THE SECOND BATTLE OF LOTINIA. AND THE CAPTURE OF THE CITY AND GLANDELINIAN ARMY.

The little girls went up to where general Hanson whole line had been consentrating and [illegible] Hanson was informed of the number of children held prisoners by the enemy. On April [illegible] 4th the christians directed by Evans advanced to the att ack. Some of the child [illegible] prisoners saw the christians moving forward to make the second attack and a thrill of [illegible] joy ran through them all, when they told the rest. Oh how they prayed for the attack [illegible] to be a success, but Costellio who made the attack was repulsed. Nevertheless the [illegible] little boy who ad a had wrote the note was more hopeful, and continually kept his [illegible] glasses in that direction.

Despite it all violet had not been able to resist the temptation to tell general Hanson of the danger of Evans attacking alone, though she had hesitated at Jennies pleads as the little girl a abhorred so much bloodshed no matter what for. The others were in with Jennie but did nothing as they did not want to provoke a quarrel with their dearest sister, and allowed her to have her own way. They always had their own mysery mysery in their mi minds and yet these children were even in worse places than an earthily hell, and there was no one there to show them any pity while many were merciful to them. Jennie was sad and silent and did not say a word as she and her sisters followed the advancing christian lines all general firing having started anew after Costellices repulse. It was not long before the pemptation overpowered violet and she had a short conversation with her uncle, then half an hour later Jennie without knowing it the troops were advancing against the fortifications and then suddenly Jennie was arouse d by the galloping of horses hi hoo s hoofs and H joine came riding up.

"The troops are on for the fortifications." She cried. "Violet had told Hanson all. Evans is advancing forces to make a general attack and with the help of Hanson he is bound tovsuccesed or die. Hurry down with us if you want to see the fight. And we may be needed."

Jennie was off immediately hapy that her sister had yeilded, for indeed she loved to see the children set free, and she wished to find this brave boy. The christian soldiers advanced against the foe positions in grand array, and violet and her sisters went to the summit of a low hill with three hundred boyscouts to see if any of the generals could place a battery there, and saw that they could. It was dangerous work for they had a very fine chance of being captured or fired upon by the landelinians.

The boyscouts signalled to the christian generals and within twenty minutes a good number of the heaviest cannon were ready to cover the charge of the christians at this point. When the main division arived to the point selected, the christian generals gave the word to the buglers to sound the charge, and as soon as the bugles were heard the Angelinians rushed on to attack the fortified works of the enemy, which extended for eighteen miles. General Bavaria placed nineteen batteries on the hills, and general Didd was ordered to take charge of them, he being a famious cannoneer. After watching the placing of them for a while the little girls dashed down to watch the effect of the charge. The first three hundred thousand Angelinians advanced in a long p parellel line twenty deep like a silent billow of purple, their flags of all colors were waving confusedly as the line pressed on and soon two waves of the enemy hurled themselves upon the christians but were repulsed and retreated, but they reformed their columns and presented their bayonets while some desultory firing began which did litth damage.

The Angelinians continued to advance however and soon the firing grew more heavier along three parsxof the enemys line whos while those presenting bayonets fell back after a severe fight hand to hand. Then suddenly still heavier firing broke out from the right and left simultaneously and then the battle was on in general. One hundred thousand Angelinians under general Rubie neared the most highest fortified works and then as the firing grew worse sections of the Angeli ians swarmed over the works when suddenly the whole line of brastworks seemed to burst into an undulating sheet of flame, the came a frightful bursting roar of an explosion which seemed to tear the earth asunder, and reverba reverbrate among the hil s far and wide, to echoe and reshoe among all the child slave houses, and to shake the city to its foundation and to break windows and crack doors and floors in every house and factory by the concussion. It was the explosion of a gigantic mine gallery set off by the christians themselves but nevertheless it availed little for it did not disconcert the enemy and they recieved the enemy with fierce fury, and now general Rubie fell severely wounded, while a great and wild pandemonuimn broke loose as four hundred christian cannon suddenly broke into action adding to the earsplitting roar of two other explosions and scores of the enemys lines which rushed forward to counter charge were decimated by the christian fire and driven back. Then amid the din general Joe Standard Stantley took Rubies place and waved his sabre as he yelled!

"Forward boys forward. We are supported by general Bavarias artillery now and must win. Forward and give the yelling screeching landelinian devils all the hell they want."

On again the Angelinians went with a rush. Violet and her sisters heedless of the danger dashed on through the blinding smoke realizing already that thirty thousand men had perished. On pressed the Angelinians while the roar of ten more great explosions rose to a pandemonuimn of fury and destruction. Indeed the first line of christians met such descimination that after four hours of it, and having lost over one hundred thousand the survivors wavered and redoiled recoiled, having lost ten thousand men in killed within the space of one ile mile. Yet the christian generals were determined to capture the city and the landelinian army. The din of the firing, the yells of the enemy and the concussion of the titanic explosions had almost made violet and her sisters blind and dizzy, and indeed all the child slaves and captives had been aroused by this sudden terrific uproar that shook the cities windows out, and realized what it meant.

the most horrid noise they had ever heard which swelled far above the shriek and ar of the deafening machinery. Violet and her sisters were ringing with a horrible nchronoscopic film of horrible distorted faces of the fal en Landelinians, all being nacks Gurdies, Mc-Hollestinians, and Zimmermannians, faces that grimaced, and glowered, ered, twisted with horrible laughter at the christian repulse. Amid the din and ful horrible carnage, violet and her sisters and their own boy scouts forgetting themselves tried to t rally the men nearest to them as the first rush swept by with an speed, but the roar of perfect salvoes of terrific explosions from landelinian ther, the booming and banging of thousand of shells, and the crashing earsplitting sh of high explosives disconcerted the Ang elinians and with five of their best generals ad they became panic stricken.

friends, friends." They cried but the words were pushed back to their mouths by terrific hubbub, ad suddenly a shell exploded very near them while simultaneously there was a rat---tat--tat-tat---tat- of shells high above and in a second they had themselves prostrated half buried in fallen earth. However soldiers managed to get them out of their uncomfortable position, and then these rescuers went down crushed and bleeding from the fiery and earthrending blast of a high explosive, which scattered a storm of bullets all around, which though they did not do any harm to violet and her sisters, tore their very clothes in tatters. To rally this line under such a storm of musketry and cannon seemed impossible, but suddenly general Allentines new line of christian artillery began to pound away on the enemys lines, this new discharge of artillery being more deafening, and every one in the city had to flee their houses for fear that the houses would be shaken down about their ears. Indeed if the uproar would increase any more the city would be reduced in a vertible heap of ruins by the concussion which had become almost as severe as an earthquake. Indeed this new sound checked the panic of the Angelinians and in an hour they were all rallied once more, and then withdrawn to the cover of the main line. Now came a lull in which all was as quiet as if nothing happened. During the lull before another assault was made other christian columns had come up. At Eleven O-Clock a second assault was made and maintain ed for several hours with redoubled fury untill one hundred and eleven thousand fell, and then as they were in mere fragments they were withdrawn, another large division tan taking its place, and now assaults were made in endless success ion, while violet and her sisters watched the revolting scenes with eyes dilliated in horror. General Jack Evans seeing that the series of desperate assaults were only repulsed with crushing losses, decided to throw forward one quarter of Hs main division, while he sent several officers to bring on the rest of his main column, and to report to general Hanson and hurry him on. All the Angelinians picked men were ordered to advance in wedge formation in order to make less losses. But when this assault was made the slaughter was more terrific.

The child slaves realised the boys note had brought help, and how they hoped and prayed that the christians would win. The Angelinians were attacking this time with manifold fury and terrible violence, and never for a single moment during this desperate assault did the tremendous cannonading and firing of musketry cease, but increased. However the Angelinians pressed onard and onward, untill the two gigantic opposing lines came together into a hand to hand struggle, now fighting with the utmost fury of desperation, and energy of despair. All of the christian cannons were now massed upon the fortified works and the tremendous roar of cannons of both sides now sounded like a deafening warfare of th ousands of titans. Yet however despite the fury of th e attack the enemy did not yeild and soon the third christian attack was rolled up, and forced all the way back in complete confusion. This sight brought tears to the eyes of violet and her sisters. Oh how they wished that general Hanson would hear the firing and hurry up. Indeed it seemed as if the conflict was lost, yet Evans expecting the other half of his forces decided to try it again, for his officers, and even himself had here these words in their minds;

"If we don't succeed once, try, try, again."

"There was terrible slaughter." Said Hettie as she watched the christian lines withering in a steady backwards flowing, regiments where divisions had been.

"But Evans has got to carry the positions." Said voice.

"I know they would meet with such repulses." Declared violet almost crying. "I'm sure I urged him to make the attack. We ain't going to win. We can see the way we are being slaughtered."

"But think of the child slaves, and captives." Said Jennie pleadingly. "Jack may win yet."

"I wonder what is keeping general Hanson. I I telegraphed to him."

"How about urging general Jack Evans to advance his whole line simultaneously!"

Said Angeline, while Hettis, and her other sisters nodded their approval."

"Who that would do." Said Angeline as the nearest tremendous squalls of musketry rolling grew nearer and louder.

"Who that would give us success." Said Jennie. "General Evans could not retreat now, and the enemy would only crush him, and chance him to the end of the world now."

"I'll try it at any rate." Said violet. "But I myself am going to send a swift messenger to hurry up with a statement that Evans is in danger of failure."

A lieutenant of the boyscouts was summoned and Violet giving him the note said pleadingly
''Please race for general Hanson with this note as fast as you can make your horse go
and give him this note as soon as you reach him.....''
He gave a salute and was off.
In the meantime on account of the wind blowing tward the scene of carnage the firing was not heard by either general Kindernine or Hanson Vivian, and this is the reason that neither one of them came though they were both troubled and surprised by the constant tremor of the ground, and wondered what the supposed earthquake came from . General Manley himself was encamped with fresh divisions twenty five miles south of the city and hearing the firing was advancing large troops to general Morphines aid, the reinforcements being under general Id Isadore Stanislaw, while Manley himself was coming with the rest. Violet and her sisters did not know of g the great danger, and violet having told her friend Evans of the danger and of her plan recieved the answer;
''No violet, my losses are too heavy to advance the whole line at once, and only if the other parts come I will otherwise do not mention the subject to me again, for to do so would only cause the annihilation of the whole christian army. I''
It took half an hour before the troops were ready for the fourth attack, and it took two hours before the advan ce was begun. During the concussion of the firing while the second assault had been in progress some of the houses in the city had collapsed unable any longer to endure the concussion. As the new assault was now begun avenues were torn in the christian lines, but when within musket shot range they returned as fierce a fire as they advanced, and nearer and nearer they came, the attack being kept up with unabated fury and now the christian losses was becoming truely awfull -
The entire front line of the christians threatened to melt away entirely. General Jack Evans feared that his assaulting line would be crushed to pieces as all the foe artillery were blazing away, but neverheless the survivors had taken shelter behind all kinds of obstructions, and soon the enemy were swarming forward to appalling numbers to make a counter attack.
The Angelinians attacked with the same indescribable fury as they were wonted to do in other battles, and the whole christian right torn to pieces, and mangled, was rolled up and displaced.This gave th e Angelinians a good chance to pass way beyond the christian rear but they enscountered general Allens batteries, and hundreds went down at every shell, the flankers recoiling in tremendous f confusion, and general jennings having rallied the right wing attacked these flankers placing them between three fires, and capturing three quarters of their u number. The confusion among the rest of the foe turned into a complete panic, and the Angelinians fled precipitately. The othat two wings held their own and rolled back the assailants with frightful loss, the christian artillery pouring a curtain of fire. But all attempts to take the fortified works seemed utterly useless though the sixth division of Evans's army had arived now and was moving forward to make the sixth assault..... Violet and her sisters almost crise a cried as they saw how the battle was turning out but nevertheles for every repulse the christian chain of artillery burst forth in redoubled fury tearing miles and miles of country holding the foe positions into desolation, and ploughing them full of craterswith the horrible storm of shells and high exp exp.explosives. While the sixth assault was crushed to fragments, and while thecsurvivors was coming back, a scouting force came racing up all excited.'
''More of the enemy are coming.''One of the leading boyscouts shouted in alarm.''I believe they are Stanislaws men.''
''Where are they advancing?''Asked violet with anxiety.
''Through the city at one point having broke th rough our lines there.''Answered the boyscout.
''We must stop them.''Said general Jack Ambroe Evans.
And he was compelled to give the order for the shelling of the city right away as it was now free of non-combatants who had fled on account of the threatening danger, fleeing so quickly a that they had left most of their belongings behind. As Hanson or Evans gave this order violet took her glasses and looking through them saw that hundreds of thousands of grayccoats were advancing through the streets. Fit fifteen minutes passed, then shells and high explosives fell among the surprised grayccoats, by hundreds per minute, and windrows of dead and dying soon covered the streets.....
It happened however that the child slaves had not left the city as Evans supposed, and old women and children screamed, the Angelinian leaders cursed and swore, hu horses reared and plunged, and indescribable confusion took place. The child slaves themselves were terrified by the heavy rain of shells, shrapnell, and high explosives, which tore roofs away, blew houses to fragments, broke in windows, ploughed furrows in the walls and streets, and banged and boomed about inside the factories and plantations killing one or two of the overseers per minute, smashing hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of machinery in two minutes time, and ripping up the planks of the floor and doing all kinds of damage.
The shells even dropped in the streets like hail and the Angelinians went down in whole ranks as it were per second. The children in the factories screamed for further orders as the shrapnell shells crashed and blew up about them as they sheltered themselves among the heavy machinery, but fortunately it was only the overseers and other Angelinians who got killed or hurt as none of the high explosives had come in this vinicity.

...ngerous was the bombardment that within three hours two quarters of general ...Stanislaws Angelinians was completely annihilated and the survivors ...drew in a stampede out of that exploding inferno of hell, but general ...s army following hard in the rear attempted also to pass through the streets of ...besieged city but he lost over five hundred thousand for his pains, and the city ...started to total ruins. The enemy then withdrew and prepared to make another attack ...on christian lines. So Morphine and Opium with their combined forces made a ...vance. The struggle was then resumed and became so fierce now that general ...ndrine could hear it disn distinctly, and fearing for the safty of general ...ny hurried his troops forward, and at the same time warning general ...Vivian. Evans line recieved the attack with all theirmight, but the enemy ...fell outnumbered and soon a portion of their own line was again giving way. ...se in the town was ablaze, and Violet and her sisters fearing for the children ...Evans and Allen to cease firing upon the town, and rake the enemys lines instead. ...mmon fire was then concentrated upon the enemy, but the survivors soon rallied ...ewed the fierce attack and then wavered as avenues was again torn through their ...ve recourse. General Kindernine was now within plain sight of the carnage and ...king a swift runn ing march came upon Stanislaws flank(Stanislaw commanding a new ...plan() and great confusion resulted. Two hours later the Angelinians were again ...ing all before them and finally though the battle was still raging furiously ...city was taken both sides having already lost over I,789,666 in killed and ...ded alone. A good portion of the Angelinian army was forced to surrender ...the rest fled to Manleys army which now retreated northward, while Manley wired ...General Rickson Mc-Allister who commanded the Mc-Whirthian fortifications that ...Angelinian armies were advancing to storm fort Cedornine by land and to be ready ...all opposition could not stop the advance of the christians.
After the battle of Lotinia general Hanson having arived encamped ...the dearly bought field and praised Evans for his good victory, but violet and ...sisters went with the boyscouts and soldiers to help in freeing the child slaves ...with the enemy had abandoned in their hasty retreat.
...Angelinian boyscouts first entered, the Angelinians who were still at the ...ve of the town became alarmed thinking it was Hansons army and they retired with all ...speed heard Manleys retreating army, and which had fallen back without a single blow ...king check by him. All of the children were free tward midnight, but the town had ...ransacked and burned completely by the enemy before they left. The next ...morning general vivian himself arived and violet and her sisters were summoned up ...Vivian.
''Very glad that you had general Jack Evans do this.''He said when they came.''You ...soldiers in having a far superior position attacked and in saving the children with ...boyscouts from a burning town of that size.''
...were about five thousand child refugees and violet and her sisters recognised ...many among them, and called him t over to them.
...raid you would reward the finder of the note did you not?!''''She asked.
...''Answered the boy rather bashful, and entranched by Violet's beauty.
...he is dead.''She said sadly.''He was killed in this battle just past, in trying ...ally his regiment.''
...that did not count in the favor.''Said the boy.''It relates to who would really ...as as any one was liable to find the note as it was so easy. The question is ...saved us?''
...General Jack Evans made the attack before you got he got the note.''Answered ...truthfully.''We had him to start the second battle after the note came into ...hands, but for a short time there was no success.''
...you little girls are the main heroines just the same''Said the boy.''I always ...opinion that little girls were afraid of every little thing, but you little ...are braver than the soldiers themselves. Can I be one of your boyscouts?''
...Gainly''Answered violet,.
...was admitted and even all the other children who were old enough to understand ...latter were inlisted as boy or girl scouts, and supported by so many spies
...and her sisters indeed felt happy.....
...General Kindernine who was far in advance had been chasing a large force of ...Militians under general Julo Gallio but coming too close to general Manleys army ...not wishing to engage him without Hansons orders gave up the persuit, the retreat ...enemy having laid many farms in devastation, and drove off immense herew herds of ...cattle. That night violet and her sisters after being welcomed by all the chief ...commanderx felt good over the outcome of the success and violet said;
...you so why don't you try to capture the city of Vivian Wickey by land which ...have heard you say had been bombarded so many times by the Abbieannian and ...Gallian warships, and yet without doing any damage. It would open a way to great ...how to wrest Calverinian out of the hands of the enemy.''
...Sir.''Said Joice.''The enemy are laying everything in waste in our path of advance. And ...want to see this cruel war have an end some time.It has already raged a little over ...a whole year.....''

''That I will.''Answered general Vivian.''I'll burn the city of Journall first as though that also is a Calverinian city I will have to burn it to force the enemy back out of my wway so I can continue my own advance.''

He was as good as his word.He knew that there were other Glandelinian armies sent southward from Mc-Whirther, and Vivian Wickey, and still others og organizing to drive him and the others making the capiang back, but he did not care. He was going to make a halt to the enemys storm of devastation, for how could the Angelinian expect to win the war by it. It was a long tedious march up the banks of the Mc-Hollester Run valley however and Manley in his attempts to save Journell placed one third of his force to guard it, while general Vivian was laying plans how to capture it. The Angelinian soldiers took great precautions for though there seemed to be no signs of an enemy to oppose them, there was danger of Manley making a flank movement, or some trick. Violet and her sisters rode like faries on horseback at the head of their force of boyscouts..

''This is certainly turning out to be a great war.''Said Violet.''Maybe we did not go through so much suffering as during the early part of the war.''''

''But think of the reign of Terror at Orma Catherine, Julo Callio, and Pullaway we we went through, some of the worse horrors there, and surely there was none worse than what in Calverine or Andrean when the war went on.''

Angeline shuddered at these remarks.

''I can remember those slaughter houses yet.''She said.''At Andrean at and Calverine.''

''But those Glandelinians do it worse now.''Said Jennie.''They even do it more faster to make sure of it.''

''The war is liable to cost the lives of all us us some day if we don't look out for ourselves.''Said Hettie.''We come near losing Hettie and Daisy at the ''Reign of Terror'' at Orma Catherine and pretty nigh going ourselves at the same place only general Jack Evans saved us.''

''I guess we will have to go through a whole lot before this war is over.''Said Catherine..

''We had horrible experiences during the Calverinian reign of terror and may see a regular inferno of experiences, experiences that may cause our destruction if we don't look out. Those Glandelinians are not to be trifled with for they mean buisness.''

-CHAPTER II.

THE BATTLE BATTLE OF JOURNELL. APRIL 20TH.

Suddenly a messenger rode up to them and saluted;

''General Vivian has reached Journell and has captured it after a struggle costing the lives of one million, but general Indernine in trying to capture the Glandelinian works has been repulsed, crushed to fragments despite his overwhelming numbers and is besieged at Gleanor valley by a strong force. General Vivian sent me to ask you to try to see that Hanson knows of the peril and requests him to make an assault upon the Glandelinians under general Gablier towns, and flank general Indernines enemies....''

''All right.''Said Violet.''I'll go and see general Hanson right now.''

She did tell him and soon the battle was in full sway, Hanson having within four hours managed to throw a whole immense division to the assault. General Toney Senguines con combined force after two hours marching in a downpour of rain reached the location of the enemys position which was strongly fortified, but fortunately left unguarded. At once the Angelinians dashed into the works to the consternation of the Glandelinians who fled panic stricken. At night all the christian forces under general Senguine was occupying the captured works, and Violet and her sisters were with im Violet saying to Joice;

''I'm curious to see the situation of the beis besiegers and of their strength. So I'm goin to send some of my boyscouts as spies to examine their batteries, while I myself am going to get to general Indernine through the enemys lines.''

''Let us all go with you.''Pleaded Joice who feared that something would happen h if she went alone.''

''All right.''Declared Violet.''But we got to be careful as this is a fragment of general Federals army, and his men know us well. There are plenty of trees to hide us from the enemys strong searchlights, and we could select the thinnest part of the enemys line to get through.''

''But we will have to keep on the watch nevertheless for there are many sentries on guard all along the line.''Said Daisy as they were putting on their disguises.''We will have to creep from tree to tree to keep ourselves from being discovered.''

The little girls were now ready and they started off.After an hours traveling, they came to a point of the enemys lines where a number of guards were walking up and down.

''Be careful.''Whispered Violet.''It is very diffu difficult to pass these guards, because there are so many, and they are as watchful as cats.''

''But there is high grass here.''Said Jennie.''Maybe we can crawl past.''

''I will try it, but it is a very dangerous undertaking.''Said Violet.

They made very little noise as they crawled past, and every time they heard a foot fall they paused. They seemed to crawl as slow as snails and the guards did not detect them. The little girls knew that even the slightest noise would arouse the guards, and if the little girls were once detected they would be goners, for the Glandelinians would raise such a hue and cry that they would be caught.. In fifteen minutes they had at last passed beyond the sentries and then they slowly arose and moved from tree to tree, and soon reached a regular line of breastworks. On every side of the works there were thousands of Glandelinians lying down asleep but there were many others far beyond on the outlook in case the christians would advance to make an attack. Some of the breastworks were additionally guarded by a line of low palasades, with banks of earth and stone on one side and these were armed with big machine guns about fifty in number. Violet and her sisters wondered how they were going to get any further, without being detected. These Glandelinians would recognise them easily as they were well known.

''I hear someone coming.''Said Jennie.

''Where can we hide?''Asked Violet.

''Behind these bushes quick.''Answered Jennie and they did so, just as a number of Glandelinian generals with their staff and orderlies appeared. They passed dangerously near to the bushes and again Violet and her sisters feared they would be detected. But they were not, and as soon as the men were out of sight they emerged from their hiding place.

''We have successfully passed the guards all right.''Said Violet. ''But how are we going to get through the lines!''

''Maybe we will soon succeed .''Was Joice's answer.

Violet did not make the attempt as she saw it was utterly impossible to pass through the enemys lines without destruction, so they went back again, escaping the watchful eyes of the guards.

The next morning large d forces of christians were sent to try and scale the palasade works.

''These works are strong and well guarded but they got to be carried.''Said the Christian officers to one of the other generals.At

At five o-clock there was sound of the heaviest firing which continued unabatedly for two hours. But the Angelinians did not succeed and there was frightful bloodshed even almost wholesale slaughter. The survivors came back with thousands of dead and the generals reported it was impossible to scale those palasades with eight divisions.''

''The Free Masons are strong in numbers.''One of them said.''I tried one attack after another, then made a general onset, but met with frightful decimation.''

''Well those works have got to be carried.''Said the main leader with a glance of fury at Violet.''We have got to save Indernine.I'll lead an attack myself.''

The main leader prepared one hundred and fifty thousand men for the coming contest while another division was making a series of attacks at another point he decided to storm the heavily armed breastworks..

''I can only get to general Indernine by carrying those works.''He said.''Indernine is in danger. Otherwise the mission of thede little girls is useless. We got to clear a way for them.''

The divisions were now sent to the attack and now it seemed as if the seried armies of hell were at war with each other. At ten th irty general Gus Maurice Costellio saw the main leader advanced his divisions tward the breastworks very cautiously. Violet and her sisters knowing of the easiest approach had told it to him, and also of the weakest point of attack, but the advance of the christians was discovered, and firing at once ensued. The Angelinians however moved on slowly, spreading out so as to overlap the works. There was intense excitement among the enemy and their front line now began to dart tongues of flame. Swarms of purple coats went down, but the others pressed on undaunted, while the Glandelinians worked hard to get the big machine guns to add to the fire of the field pieces. Every rank now darted flame and soon the whole line stormed with fire and again the slaughter became terrific.Yet the survivors pressed on, but the enemys lines were strong and impregnable, and for the space of four hours and a half withstood the attacks of the Angelinians, and soon ended the fierce assault with renewed wholesale slaughter.Indeed the onslaughts continued for a whole day, and sudden disasters and storms of carnage resulted. Tempets of assaults breaking upon their lines had raged and rolled away amid frightful revolting massacres of soldiers on both sides, leaving them as impregnable as before. After this dreadful carnage general Vivian, who was still engaging the enemy south og Journell learned of the failure of general Senguine, and hearing that he was also wounded was aroused, and also hearing through means of telegraph that Costello had done his best with the help of Maurice Costello, and with the direction of Violet and her sisters and yet failed all was excited. and he did not know what to do.''If he would take his whole force to general Indernines rescue, then the enemy would recapture Journell which of course was all Ablaze. Yet rescue must come or general Indernine would have to surrender which would be a disgrace to the British army and also the loss of general Indernines army would make a terrible

disaster and probably cause him to lost the war altogether.. His whole army was aroused beyond endurance and Maurice Costellio begged permission of Evans to take his whole command to go to Kindernines rescue at once. Maurice Costellio had a force of over six million and he getting permission marched with all haste to help Kindernine, general Henry Aronburg advancing from a different direction united and learning that Senguines divisions were noe also now also in the same trap as Kindernine, and that Violet and her sisters were in great danger, made a furious advance. New divisions were also brought up and these also advaned advanced to the aid of Kindernine, and general Manley finding this out sent reinforcements to the aid of Federal and so again the Angelinians were advancing to attack a new force of Landelinians. Though combined against Federal, general Costellio discovered through scouts that his own division was twice the size of the enemys, but still he hesitated about making an attack, and appealed to general Vivian for Baldwins divisions.

In the meantime Violet and her sisters hadsucceededin getting out of the trp trap, while all of Senguines forces being outnumbered were forced to retreat, Violet and her sisters themselves being persued clear within sight of Maurice Costellio. Seeing that the Landelinians were gaining on the little fugitives general Aronburg went with his whole force to check the foe which again resulted in a titanic struggle, and which brought more fresh divisions of the enemy up, and who attacked with fierce determination, and for fully an hout the carnage raged, and increas increased with unabated fury, the Angelinians seeming to be worsted despite the support of their parks of artillery, which tore down the enemys lines, and fairly cut their divisions to pocces. General Walter Jennings brought his own forces into action and held his own ground against twenty fierce attacks and then general Maurice Costellio came to his aid. The terrific fire of Jennings field pieces checked the advance of the fiers assailants, ad as other divisions were soon coming to te their aid they were soon persuing the enemy, but in the face of a hot fire from the main batteries of the besiegers, and general Frank Gabble on the christian side was wounded. When the Agelinians made a fir fiercer attack on the breastowkrs and the stu struggle became more fearful. Assault after assault was rolled back in great confusion, and even other forces were coming to the aid of the enemy.

general Germaine Vivian and his brother now went to Costel lios aid with the help also of general Gannon but in the frightful carnage general Maurice Costellio recieved a wound in the left lung that almost proved to be mortal. His whole command of two million survivors broke into a panic, and almost one hundred and ten thousand went down in mangled and bleeding withinma few minutes, the whole column which was retreating having lost fully I,III,I55 in killed and wounded in this disasterous assault.

Jimmie Vivian himself being on general Evans right then came up to stop the rout, and cover the retrw retreat but was also wounded by a solid shot, and general Gannon and Aronburg were severely wounded. Senguine lost over two hundred th ousand more of his five hundred thousand during the first days attack, and Senguine had recieved a second wound and was borne off from the field.

A second assault had met a frushing crushing repulse, and gannons line had been dissilusioned, cut to fragments, by overwhelming numbers, and placed between two fires. The main christian divisions remained in the neighborhood of general Gabble owned Landelinians whose positions were being shelled. The battle line at Journell was fourty miles long. Jennings decided to wait untill general Baldwin came before making another assault. But unexpectedly general Federal recieved more heavy reinforcements w i which swelled his army considerably, and two hours later he himself made a desperate assault upon Jennings line and in all the maelstrome of carnage for Jennings was surrounded, scouting parties detexcted the enemys advance guard of the remaining force at least creeping around Jennings only outlet, and reported the matter to Violet and her sisters, who begged one of the christian generals to go to Kindernines and Jennings aid and stop the flankers before he was also so surrounded like Kindernine was. Later during the fiery storm of carnage and destruction extending all at once for seventeen miles Baldwin came up with his main army and these preparedefor the coming struggle of the next hour, and then learning that Jennings was trapped, Baldwin hastily changed his mind about a foolish wait and came down upon the Landelinians under general Federal like a thunderbolt crushing their main line and driving them back in the utter confusion and with hundreds of thousands of their slain dotting the burning fields for miles.

''General Federal is certainly a fierce man in war.''Said Violet.

''He certainly is.''was the answef answer of one of the officers.

At four thirty the next morning Violet and her sisters went out with a large scout ing party to examine general Federals batteries which were steadily shelling Kindernines works killing scoresxof men every hour. She took about five minutes to look through her glasses. The batteries by the many puffs of smoke were distinctly seen on the hills of both sides and on a high rise of grounf to the left, and also on the right. Violet and her sisters co could not ascertain how many guns Federal had, but they judged it to be one thousand eight hundred cannon. Their line itxself was on good ground in the valley were more unassailable than the batteries, and one of the little girls suddenly hit u upon an idea.

either general Jack Evans, or Hanson ought to attack those batteries.''Said

''That may save Kindernine.

thought Or declared that they had thought of the same thing. General told of this by Violet and soon large forces were moving up the flanks of the hills. It indeed seemed foolish to Jennings who was sent forward by Hanson attack such batteries, and also rash, as he feared it would only bring ruin and ilation. As the attacking forces were in motion Violet and her sisters sent of their boyscouts to examine the enemys positi ons, but to their unexpected they never returned. Signal stations were erected and though they the fire of the enemy they were not abandoned. Many men lost their lives, and x signalling within sight of the enemy went down in scores. The ians starting up the sides of the hills were seen by the enemy however, and the fire seemed to sweep all before it. Jimmie vivian badly wounded as he was of the divisions, and ha an eop experience that he never forge forgot. his getting within range were ge greeted with a rain of shot shell and canister. third of his whole division was killed or wounded, before they wavered and Jimmie was wounded again..

other divisions made fierce and bloody assaults on the enemys breastworks, engaging left and center but recieved successive repulses. For a whole day the Angelinians storming f Federals batteries, Baldwins divisions making a herculean assault, the fight was sumpreemly fierce and bloody. It raged four hours but the Angelinians repeal repulsed at all points, both sides having fought with frightful fury. Jennings with his Angelinians literal y hewed his way through the desperate columns but nevertheless nevertheless he fell wounded, and his men losing courage wavered. The other Angelinian assailants were also driven back with the loss of one and fifty thousand, and a terrible gannon fire tearing up their lines com the panic of the Angelinians who retired in the utmost confusion. The survivors a storm of broadsides carried general Jennings out of danger, and when they they began to pour a hell storm of fire upon the Landelinians Landelinians, but at this moment general Abner Manning on the christian right fell mortally

Violet and her sisters heard of the terrible incident and learning that their brother was also wounded begged general Hanson to send many columns of troops to it, and now the dead and wounded coming strea ing to the rear numbered many per hour. Jimmie vivian had been dangerously wounded, and had to be right away, while his chief aid general Cornsce Blake died in the ambulance been severely mangled by a canister v olley. Indeed the sides of the two ridges extending for the distance of three miles were purple with the dead and

branch was in the christian lines, and two attempts were made to fill it, but with terrible slaughter. General Gannons troops succeeded in filling it but great loss and he was with even Kindernine in the hospital tent both dangerously

''It is terrible ''Said Voice sadly.''It is even dangerous to go a few feet into

and fifty thousand more had been killed, and two hundred and seventy five wounded in the attack on the batteries and works which lasted fully only hours, those assaulting the hills having lost totally over five hundred killed and wounded. Another division had lost over two hundred thousand, it add to eight hundred thousand. Violet and her sisters with a heavy heart, to see general Baldwin and heard the whole story. A strong attack was still kept the enemys lines, but these christian assailants were of do different and Violet and her sisters did not have any hopes that they would be successful even portions of general Vivians right wing g near Journell was threatening to give way before sledge hammer attacks of general himself, and reinforcements had to be sent there by general Hanson. Many parties were out during the sad day, and many a poor boyscout at their work rallying to the Angelinians were brought back dead or wounded by the score. christian line all day was under heavy fire from millions of Landelinian shooters, and several brigades were annihilated, the battle being on now in general, Landelinings were crafty and general Vivian knew that someti something must be done general Kindernine, but just now he could not think of sparing a man, as his entire line right and left and center were sustaining many general onslaughts of the enemy, it being one of the bloodiest engagements of the battle so far. When night was coming on general Baldwin had withdrawn his shattered commands, while large divisions of Hansons army was moving forward to resume the desperate assaults on those thundering batteries on the hills. The christian commanders had intention of flanking the enemy as their greatest desires were to try and capture batteries and open them on the enemy, as it seemed the only way to save general Kindernines army from annihilation.

The christians captured general Starring and his Landelinian division, and then continued their attack upon the main line while the shells tore up hundreds of tons of dirt and debris all around them and almost deafened them by their earsplitting reports.....

The christian commanders knew that the hills were defended by the most destructive batteries, and by over seventeen millllion infantry men. Yet these christian commanders were bound to tak take these batteries at a'' all costs. Violet and her sisters were puzzled as to the real nature of the situation as they realized for the Angelinians to attack the works again was useless. Other forces at the pleading of general Hanson had decided to reinforce general Baldwin and have him go ahead again, and as they did so, Baldwin made preparations to join in the advance. The first column one hundred thousand strong moved across a large open grassy field and scores of shells began to drop among them, but nevertheless they made straight for Alician hills. The other divisions were also advancing but to their left a very heavy and relentless firing told them that general Baldwin was having a very hot time. In about an hour the whole christian column was in motion tward the ridges, and it now looked like a whole nation advancing to their annihilation, so severe was the fire of the enemy.
The christians rushed forward in long straight lines and the sights of all the flags was wonderful even to the enemy and general Federal was known to have made the remakr remark;
''Those christian dogds have the appr appearance of moving lines of purple and red hemlocks tinted with all other brilliant flowers.....''
The christians were dropping faster now b t the survivors continued onward in the same grand array. A large force of grayscoats was discovered at general Baldwins right and he commanding in person, halted several of the divisions for the purpose of changing their course, then reported the matter to hid a his aiding generals, and they decided it was best to show the enemy a regular fury of firing. These divisions then formed into a long line of battle and while the fight was raging desperately, and while hammering onslaughts was made by the christians one after another, several scouting parties through the he lp of field ga glasses found that the enemy having their main line crushed to fragments by the christian assaults was falling back. At once the divisions pressed forward, but the christian generals fearing that they would rush into the jaws of death death ordered them to some back.
''They might run into an ambuscade.''General Baldwin said.''I'll take a number of scouts before dark and investigate.''
Violet and her sisters knew it was dangerous and that he himself might run into the ambuscade and probably be killed, and so she went herself as she knew she could do this without dragging the men into the trap or her sisters either, for she would not let them go. These Glandelinians knew her and her sisters well so she thought it useless to disguise herself, but nevertels nevertheless she was determined to be careful because the Glandelinians were crafty, and if she would get caught she would die as a spy sure. She knew it was a portion of Federals army but she was in just as great a dan danger as if it had been Manleys army because federal was cruel as well.
She knew it to be a ticklish job to scout on the enemy while a desperate battle was raging but she believed she could get away with it al alright so as to save the divisions from running into the jaws of death. The whole christian line at the order of their commanders had halted but was like a long fussure eruption so fierce was their storming fire of musketry and artillery. The cannons on the hills were roaring like volsanoes and they could hear the terrible yell of the rest of Baldwins men who no doubts were already rushing up to the summit of the two hills.
Aft er going quite a distance Violet and over one thousand of the boyscouts came upon the field where they had seen the glandelinian columns receding, but they could not find a trace of the grayscoats any where as yet.
''Maybe they are further off beyond.'' he thought to herself.''I see no wisked Glandelinians here. I might as well investigate however before I go any further. I must be cautious for if I and my boys are surprised it will be very serious.....''
At last she came upon several wounded landelinians but they would not tell where the force had gone saying that they knew nothing about it. A throughout investigation was made of the place but the enemy could not be found. Violet hesitated about advancing any further especially over such a sea of dead and wounded. Yet she became more determined and soon went forward again, but the warning look of several of the wounded Glandelinians made her suspicious. And yet she finally discovered them. They were making formation or reformation of the level portion of the ridges, and being careful that not even a twig snapped she watched them closely. There was a group of officers within hearing and violet heard one of them say;
''Those christian- bloodhounds that we have encountered are a portion or perhaps the whole of general Baldwins forces of dogs. We were sent to flank general Hanson, and they had to come and stop us. And oh those Vivian Girls are regular tigers in boldness and daring. ''
''Indeed.''Said one of the other generals with a sneer.''Those little girls can discover anything, but because they try to make themselves off as spies the most famious of christian spies though they would deney it untill their faces are as ba black as coal.''
''Ys and they have proven to be very difficult to catch, and impossible to hold when they are caught.''Said another.
''If we could only catch them we could make general Andernine surrender mighty quick. I respect the Vivian Girls but if they spy on us it is our duty to at least take them prisoners.''..''

Yet those Angelinian children are desperate little girls, helpless as they seem to be in appearance and form and they could shoot five or six men down at every volley from their pistols. I hate but yet at the same time admire them ,I do.''
''Well let's make an advance and resume the attack on those christians.''Said one of the others.
As we say the Glandelinian generals were talking of Violet and her sisters made her blush because it was the first praise she had ever heard from a Glandelinian officer.
Suddenly a big gang-gang shell came roaring tward the Glandelinian officers, crushing bushes, and twigs in its path and making a great screeching noise. The Glandelinians saw the deadly projectile and also Violet and a number of her boy scouts and with a curse dashed pell-mell in many directions to escape the death dealing bomb. Down it crashed over the path where it h they had stood carrying wreckage with it. It then exploded with a frightful detonation but no one was injured though the cloud of dirt, wreckage and smoke the explosion shot upwards m de made it as dark as night for a few moments. Violet realising that she had been discovered scampered away giving orders for her boys to follow but one of the generals yelled;
''There goes a spy.''
And a number of the privates dashed forward yelling to Violet to stop. Violet saw the grayscoats coming furiously and dashed down the slope as fast as she could, the grayscoats close after her on horseback. The firing had suddenly grown louder, and Violet fearing for her sisters was determined not to be caught at all. Her boyscouts fired a volley at her persuers but did not stop them though they brought a whole rank and file down. She herself drew one of her pistols and prepared to shoot any of the grayscoats who should gain on her.
These Glandelinians who had some real humanity about them loathed to fire at Violet for they had not known who the prowler was at first, for they now saw that she was only a child. But they did some wild firing nevertheless but up in the air with the intention to only s scare her as they did not aim at her at all. But reaching the base and a small bridge Violet saw a number of brutal looking Glandelinians coming from another way and these opened a fussilade the bullets whistling dangerously close to her, the human soldiers having given up the chan chase. Violet did not respond but dashed across the bridge as her swarms of boyscouts answered their fire which bringing down ten score of Glandelinians at three volleys, but the survivors committed havoc among the boyscouts, while the party that were on horseback dashed after Violet at full speed. several of the Glandelinians were gaining on Violet when they were brought down by the boyscouts, and three others who caught up to her Violet herself brought them down horses and all with well aimed shots. Then dashing again she left the bridge which was soon swarming with the dashing horsemen, and rushed through a thorn hedge in her haste to get away sustaining torn clothes, and scratched and bleeding hands. Not seeing the high hedge in their mad haste, some of the nearest persuers dashed directly among it, two of them fairly sprawling among the sharp thorns. The Glandelinians stormed with imprecations and blasphemies, as they fir furiously drw drew their horses ouy being unable to penetrate it as Violet did. The other two had badly scratched faces and hands, and the gursing and swearing they set up was something fearful to hear. The rest of the Glandelinians now came dashing upyand these cut their way through the hedge while several xquads of others fired at Violet who was several hundred yards ahead by this time. The Glandelinians then fired another volley and dashed after her again, but now she reached her swarm of boyscouts, and the grayscoats not as wishing to encounter these fierce boys cursed and sore swore roudly as they gave it up. All the while that Violet had her experiences with the enemy Baldwins divisions which had repelled the new force sent to flank general Hanson was again repelling a fierce and most determined attack. Violet went straight to Boise and said amid the dreadful din and ranging far out of range of the firing;
''The only way to keep general Hanson from being flanked is to keep these men engaged with the enemy. Maybe if those christian columns retreated the Glandelinian forces would persue and I know a good place where their officers could reform the men, and give the enemy a hot reception.''
''Yes it would be easy to carry it out.''A Sad Said Boise Boise.''But the question is will their commanders listen to our advise.' These officers offi cers are not like the others.''
However the officers did listen to their advise and tward nightvfall the Angelinians were retiring, and the Glandelinians now confident of victory followed, rolling like demons. Violet saw indeed that the plan was working and the officers were rallying the men on the top of a long low ridge, and in half an hour all were ready for the enemys second attack. However nothing happened untill the next morning, and then a perfect wave of the Glandelinians swarmed like a plague of locusts up the sides of the ridge and made a fierce and bloody assault, and soon carried the ridge but at a awful loss.
The Glandelinians persued the christians and it seemed as if the Angelinian defense was broken at all points.

For four hours that bloody morning the divisions at this point of Waldwins line had fought with the most frightful fury and now retiring as they were they were not disconcerted though the Glandelinians literally cut their way through the desperate Angelinian columns, but the left flank or wing not engaged yet poured in a terrible flanking fire, and the Glandelinians recoiled, but a large portions of them got around the flank of the left wing causing a complete panic, and the whole of these combined divisions retreated hastily, having lost thirty five thousand men in killed in four hours, and as they retreated the enemys batteries added to the carnage. Simultaneously general Roswell Custer Johnston arived and finally stemmed the advance of the Glandelinians, and repulsed all their furious onslaughts. Desultory but destructive firing ensued for a while along other points of the line, and then the enemy made another furious onslaught with his combined force. The foe this time struck the christian line with terrific violence carrying all before them along the right. Divisions along their pat path of charge were shattered to pieces, and thousands were mowed down so continuously and in so short a time that the enemy became appalled. But they dast not stop unless their leaders ordered them to do so.

Big divisions of christians were rolled up and displaced, and never before during the onstinate battle had Violet and her sisters heard such firing. The explosions of hundreds of tons of nirt nitroglycerins could not outdoe the terrific uproar of that struggle. The enemy also along the center kept up the attack with the same terrible violence untill the ground was covered with their fallen comrades to a depth of two feet. It seemed as if the whole world was turning into carnage, the enemys line however finally wavering and falling back. The attack made by Baldwin the evening before had a second time met a crushing and bloody repulse. It indeed was awful.

While this had been ensueing general Jennings divisions fell back in panic before an advancing host of Glandelinians under general Federal. Baldwin now became alarmed for not only was Kindernines army was at stake but his own army was threatened with defeat so fierce was the counter charges of the Glandelinians uder general Federal and Calmann Shoemann. Baldwin at eight thirty whi e the conflict was still raging and even increasing in fury, sent a messenger with this note;

"Your excellency general Robert Angelic. Vivian!
In the name ofheaven kindly send new forces if you can to general Kindernines aid. Maurice Costellio is severely and probably mortally wounded, Jennings, Gannon, and Aronburg are wounded, and their shattered divisions are without leaders. For god's sake send us help through general Jack Evans for general Hanson himself is hard pressed and cannot lend us aid just now. We are ourselves almost helpless, for the enemy are continueing their assaults like fury and are breaking our line at all points and making a great massacre of soldiers and officers combined.

Yours truely.
supretendant general
Luckwick Baldwin....."

The envoy was detained by Glandelinian scouting parties but nevertheless got away within half an hour giving them full satisfaction that he was no spy. The brave general Phelannia who held Gabblies works with nine hundred thousand men was also in danger of being shut in, and Violet herself sent a frantic appeal to her father to send aid stating that if he did not the battle would be lost. All of Angelinia had heard of this news, and galverinia also, and both countries held their breath in fear, while eager with hope. Gannon, Jennings, Roswell Custer Johnston and the other generals also pleaded for aid stating that another christian general called Edithins Haldemann had been killed, and general Lake Johnston was severely wounded. All eyes were turn to general Vivian for should general Kindernine have to surrender the whole christian army would be driven from Tournell and maybe suffer a serious downfall for the enemy may be enabled to win the war right then and there. Every minute while the carnage was in general fury all along the line messengers arived at general Vivians headquarters inploring for aid, and then at this moment general Cap. Carpentine, and blacklin Manning were brought in from the field severely wounded.

General Roswell Custer Johnston had about two million seven hundred thousand men and these indeed made some barrier before the assault os t of the enemy his army in all the carnag being a mg magnificent spectacle for as far as eye could reach, the clouds of smoke, the gleam of bayonets trusting back and forth into the air or glistened on the light of the sun, while the flags waving back and forth made an awe inspiring scene while the booi boomn booming of the terrible cannonading was enough to make ones nerves shake from the concussion.

Fresh new long lines of extra artillery was being placed into position, and though whole big divisions of Abyssinkilians were dispersed in their unusual confusion by the violence and pressure of the enemys onset, other divisions would come up to fill the gap and so for a long while the whole christian line held without being broken at any point.

Despite all the other assaults of the enemy general vivian saw new divisions of Glandelinian forces descending one of the hills and spread out upon one of the plains and then surge forward like a tidal wave, and he was forced to send a large force of Abyssinkilians who had been held in reserve to repell their attack. The struggle was re raging all along the line now with the most frightful fury, the furious Glandelinians being bound to win. General Baldwin who had repulsed sixteen desperate onslaughts with the loss of a hundred thousand each time to the enemy, soon discovered suspicious movements among the main body of the enemy, and so redoubling the strength of lines lines renewed his heavy artillery fire and during the tremendous ascending which seemed to pound the very life out of nature with the thousands of terrific explosions going on in bewildering confusion Violet came riding up and said;

"A force of Glandelinians equal to your numbers is advancing to make a fierce converging attack and that their own positions were unassailable and impossible to approach without risk of annihilation."

A harder struggle was now ensueing but general Roswell Custer Johnstons lines held their ground stubbornly, the enemy charging again and again in heavy columns, only to be rolled back with the most tremendous losses their waves if assaults being fairly torn in pieces. The air for the distance of fifty miles was clouded with black powder smoke and the battle was now raging so furiously that to general Vivian it threatened to make itself the bloodiest of the entire war, for now the slaughter on both sides was something terrb terrible, and the assaults of the enemy almost intolerable. General Phelan suffering the annihilation of two of his Gmarian divisions was compelled to withdraw the remainder under better cover, while hundreds of thousands of Glandelinians at one objective point with a most terrific yell sounding more appalling than the roar of cannon and musketry which was fairly earsplitting were rushing forward, and striking against the christian line with the most tremendous fury. But the Angelinians under general Custer Johnston had gathered up all their strength for the mostvfierce effort to worse the enemy, and repulsing the first assails by tearing whole lines of the enemy to pieces, made a furious counter charge, crushing th ose three t hundred thousand Glandelinians so badly that when the Glandelinians retreated there was only litt le over ninty thousand left. All along general Roswell Custer Johnstons lines the struggle was still more fearful the dis mantled Glandelinians drawing back with their smaller divisions torn and bleeding, leaving their dead and wounded companions piled in long windrows where they had fallen this terrific slaughter having lasted fully half an hour. The whole line of war and the ground around for many miles was crimson with gore and so thickly covered with the dead and wounded Glandelinians alone that they looked like a big sea of satin.

The red and purple coats themselves lay in won windrows and the trenches were completely filled with dead and wounded, but only a hundred thousand of them had been down. The woods in front of the battle lines all along the front was severely cut and torn by sections of shells and every tree was pierced by thousands of minnie balls a great scene of desolation and wreckage caussd by this serious contest being exposed to view. At the same time matters was looking very serious for general Baldwins men. They were under a dreadful fire from sixteen batteries and assailed all along the line by the Glandelinians, and though the whole assaulting line in gray would be rolled up cut to pieces and in confusion, more lines would be added to the assault and then reforming the glandelinians would only go at tit again with redoubled vigorous.

Yet all in spite of all that was done no rescue was coming and so Jennie and violet decided to find out the reason for they realized that the main action of the battle was fully on, and that it would be decided that very day. Jennies small division of regulars was northeast of the scene of the mighty conflict, and fearing that the enemy would decend upon general Baldwins flank, while she and violet were gone managed to persuade the officers of the rear and ad advised them pleadingly that they would be supported by three hundred cannon of the heaviest make and by one th ousand gathling guns if they could be gotten. At ten thirty o-cl clock while the roar of the conflict seemed to be expanding and even growing louder and making a regular tempest of sound, violet and Jennie set off on their horses.

"We must be careful as wel we will have to pasx pass three of the enemys lines." said Violet who was in disguise, and Jennie also. "If we are recognized they will fire upon us probably with their cannons."

As two little girls went along a certain road, hemlock trees growing on either side. They believed they were sheilded by these tall trees, but they realized that shells and shrapnell were exploding around here quite frequently. They had ridden for a short distance when they saw a long line of green coated Glandelinians approaching ar at a run while the shells rained all about. They were already too near these Gmarian-Curdes to have escaped, but the little girls played a clever trick. They quickly pretended to drop from their horses and a shell exploding close made the general of this force

they the think they were killed, and let them lay but th took the horse. It was nearly fifteen minutes after before the long line passed and after they were gone hundreds were lying killed and wounded.

"My but that was a narrow escape."said violet getting to her feet, and then making a face at the glandelinians and sticking her tongue at them from behind their backs."We rode into those fierce urdes who would have cut us all to pices pieces if they had believed we were still alive. I'm glad they did not pick up up us up anyway."

Suddenly they heard the sound of tramping feet and another line of grayscoats this time came rushing into view. In the midst of a dreadful hail of shells violet and Jennie were bewildered but hiding in the hollow of a tree they escaped detection.

Far beyond the approaching line they saw a wall of continuous puffs of white smoke. The line passed, there was a horrible roar, thousands fell, but Violet and Jennie were soon creeping from the tree and looking cautiously around. The ground was strewn with the fallen, many of the wounded among them, but she and Jennie went forward and saw other divisions coming up. Then in a minute they came rushing past their hiding place a shell striking the tree but not injuring the little girls. After this line passed violet and her little sister again went forward cautiously, and saw five guards posted on the road, two on either side, and one standing on the road.

Violet knew that she and Jennie could not pass them, but realizing they were the only soldiers in that direction, they decided to pass them anyhow. They made across a meadow where they saw only one centry marching up and down, and coming nearer they dropped out of sight, and waited untill he passed.

"He is quite a slow polk and seems to be looking in all directions as he paces up and down."Said Jennie."How are we going to pass him without geting shot down?"

"We can do it easily."Said violet."But us two will have to be quik quick so that he does not make an outcry or let his gun go off. This attempt is desperate, but I am bound to pasch pass him even if it does cost our lives."

The two little girls waited untill he came closer, and little girls though they were they were exceedingly strong for their age and size, and sprang at him simultaneously one landing on his shoulder like a cat, and another landing against the back of his head with her feet and down he went with them on top of him. He grasped Jennie by the throat and strangled her hard but violet managed to grab his gun after a struggle in which he seemed to be getting the best of them, and struck him over the head rendering him senseless. Then the little girls bound him hand and foot, gagged him, and dragged him in some bushes.

Then they cont imued on their way but were met and questioned by many of the glandelinian boyscouts who were also aporoaching, and though most of the enemy boys were good looking, violet and Jennie saw a wicked glean in their eyes and held fast to the butts of their pistols ready to use them in a moments noi notice. Passing a certain tree violet saw a small roll of paper lying there and picking it up she glanced over it, and this is what they both rw read!!!!!!

"YOUR EXCELLENCY GENERAL STANIBLAW:

The best time to flank Baldwin and general oswell uster johnston is at twelve thirty this afternoon. You could deven decend upon the flank of these two divisions in great force and rout them, and probably capture one of the generals. But be cautious as their flank is well protected and are supplied well with boyscouts, and signal stations. And look out for the famious spies known as the vivian Girls, for they are as slippert slippery as ells, and are as dangerous as little demon imps and would shoot any one on sight. I bid you look out for them as they are sharpshooters and quick at it too, and see that they don't get hold of this paper. As to my plan I mean to say, I mean to say, we must get around Trecias Den by the east ban k and decend upon oswells rear, and rout him, and rout, him and rout him, and rout him. The noise of the firing, the noise of the firing, the noise of the firing,, will arouse him, will arouse him, will arouse him, of course , of course, but a simultaneous attack on the christian flank will accomplish, will acop accomplish, will accomplish all. We also could get upon the flank of the division under baldwin, surround it, and capture them all, and capture them all, and capture them all. It is a dangerous task, and they are very watchful, very watchful, very watchful,, and are, and are, and are, all ferocious warrorg, and ought to be put out of the way, out of the way, out of the way, or other wise indornine will be rescued, will be rescued. We have got to keap the seried christian armies from advancing on vivian Wickey by land, and shall, and shall, and shall. But be careful of the vivian, girls, be careful of the vivian Girls, but be careful of the vivian Girls, as they are tigers, and when those little girls, little girls, little girls, little girls, are cornered they will fight, they will fight, they will fight, like enraged mice. what ever their nature is a flank attack will decide the battle, will decide the battle. So be careful ,and s do as I say, as I say, s as I say."

Your chief Director.
General Carden.G.C.S.C.E.U.R.T.E.G.A.L.C

Violet laughing folded the slip and put it inside her wrist as she remarked;
"What general Cardon is some writer. It's a wonder he did not write every sentence
in stead instead of one at every interval."
"Why he certainly did make a queer note of it."Cried Jennie.
While the little girls had just started off when several of the boys came riding up, followed by a squadron of glandelinian cavarly, the men proving to be Spanian Curdon.
"I say those two little girls are spies."The little girls heard one of the boys sho t to the
other. "Give chase double quick. They picked up a sheet of paper and were reading it.
"I say there."
Violet brought two of the glandelininns down with well aimed shots,, and thenshe and her sister ran as fast as they could. Through the row of trees the glandelinian horsemen
behind pellmell, shouting and yelling to the little girls to stop in the name of
the law of glandelinia. In the meantime violet and Jennie passed under a line of
weeping willow trees and reaching a meadow saw that the glandelinian horsemen were
coming at breakneck speed yelling like demons and firing. They would have ridden the
little girls down had they not jumped out of the way of the horses, bringing down
several glandelinians amid a fussilade, and in the confusion jumped on two of the
still running still running little girls as they were, and dashed off firing again, and
bringing one of the officers down. A Score more of the glandelinians and even the
boyscouts dashed in three directions.
"Stop little girls."One of the boyscouts shouted at the top of his voice."We
are bound to get you. Stop I say."
At he himself was brought down by a shell exploding under his horse,the , little
girls themselves firing again.
"After them yelled""Yelled a sweet faced boy."Head them off, they must not escape."
A score of the boys themselves came at a thunderous gallop across the meadow, yelling
while the Glandelinians riding in another direction were firing for further orders.
Jennie recieved two painful wounds, one on the wrist and another on the forearm of the
same arm, but she managed to keep her sea seat. The brave boyscouts proved to be
better riders than the grayscoats themselves, and they stendily gained on the fugitives.
"My they are worse than the men."Said violet in alarm."I never knew their
true nature before. We are in for it now, but we must get away for if we are caught,
those blood thirsty gurdes will kill us right where they catch us."
A large party of the boys now lined themselves up in front but violet and Jennie
dashed through striking right and left with their pistols and again getting away.
"To that old house over there quick."Said violet."It's our only chance
for there we can make a stand."
In a few minutes they were inside the house where they discovered two other little girls
and a boy tied firmly to three beds. A pail of red sulphur set in the middle of the
rooms on fire, and the children were gasping in their suffocation. The little
children were striving desperately to undoe the knots but it was in vain. The room
was filled with the suffocating smoke, and they themselves gasped for air. Jennie
kept the glandelinians at by by steady firing and violet at last managed to work the
rope of one of the children loose, and flining in the remains in the pail strove
to free the other little girl and boy the latter having died.
In doing so she upset the pail and the licking flames caught the bed
which the little girl was tied, but violet quickly untied the knots, and half
choked by the blinding smoke cut the remainder of the bonds, and then hurled a
chair crashing against the window smashing it out pane and all. The smoke filled
the room in thick volumes, but violet gasping for air dragged the little girl off
the smouldering bed, the little girl sinking to the floor overcome by the smoke.
Quickly Jennie seized her and both managed to lift her over the sill and to the
ground where she sank gasping and coughing. Then the other little girl was pulled
out, and then violet and Jennie go gasping for air themselves sprang out. For fifteen
minutes they lay there obscured by high piles of lumber and it was fortunately
for many of the boyscouts seeing clouds of smoke pouring our of the windows and
soon realized that the little girls had set the house i on fire in their means
of escape..
Most of the boys had set the house on fire or saw it , mean and at last broke
in the door with a battering ram and then rushed into the smoke filled fou filled
house.
Some six made for the room where they knew violet and Jennie had went into, and
seeing the gleam of flames burst down the door. The room was like a furnace. The
whole floor and ceiling and even the walls were a mass of flames, and not being
able to stand the fierce heat the boys edged away.
"Well if those firebugs are not clever I'll eat my hat and shoes."
"Not one of them."They have escaped while we besieged the house, and even freed tow
of the children whom some other men men had tied to beds intending to smother them
with the smoke of sulph r. Go several of you boys and search them up."
The fire was spreading along the ceiling of the corridor, and was also spreading between
the walls.
"The blaze is beyond our control."Said one of the other boys. "Let's get out.
This is no place for us. See the smoke is coming up through the cracks in the floor."

fifteen minutes after the boys had left the hall, it became a roaring inferno. Violet and Jennie had recovered their breath, and saw tongues of parching flames reaching out of the the window igniting the lumber and getting the other two little girls to their feet the four soon dashed away. Their hearts beat fast as they saw masses of the boyscouts looking in all directions for them.

"We will have to be careful that they do not see us." Said violet.

but two of the boys did see them, and gave a yell;

"There goes the vivian Girls. They are escaping. They must not escape. After them. Arouse the Curdes who are on horses. They will catch them as the little girls are now on foot."

The boys bounded after them immediately yelling to them to stop.

Jennie suffered on account of the wound on her arm, and seeing that her arm was bleading badly B violet had put a clean handkerchief around the wound, and tightening it with a ben belt. Bullets whistled about them while a perfect swarm of boyscouts were racing after them in all their fury. But violet and Jennie did not give up hope and continued onward with the two frightened children they had rescued.

The boyscouts were gaining rapidly on them however, and the little girls were forced to cut across another meadow, and make for a blazing cornfield. Suddenly far ahead Violet and Jennie saw a larfe body of purple coats coming on at a run, and shouted with all their might to attract their atr attention. The Angelinians came up with a great shout, and the boyscouts scattered but fired a fierce roo rolling volley; with their revolvers which brought down just as many Angelinians as there were boys, the slaughter being terrible for a swarm of boyscouts to commit.

The Angelinians who survived the fire from the boy scouts advanced onward, and with great fury, the christian horsemen trying to ride down the bold assailants, but recieved another volley, every lad, hundreds of them at that, hitting their mark, and general Henry Stanck was shot down also. The boyscouts being outnumbered however continued to retreat but fired volley after volley bring down the purple coats by the hundred score. Then their fire became very continuous, and then a large division of the persuing landelinians came into view, and seeing the plight of the boyscouts charged the christians with the fury of demons. A fierce fight ensued hand to hand, carbines were used as clun clubs; sabres crossed themselves, and over the sound of the incessant clash broughtmore on the gallop, the Angelinians beginning to give way inch by inch before overwhelming numbers.

The advancing landelinians seemed torn by flashes, and now the Angelinians fell in ranks. Fifteen minutes passed, and then a number of cannon aimed by the boyscouts poured shells and double charges of canister upon the christians. But general Hanson Phelan the leader of the Angelinians a nother one was killed amid the dreadful carnage and though the cavarly forces on both sides charged together into a melee of fury several times the christians had to at last give it up, and they retreated in confusion.

But they had saved the vivian girls nevertheless, and saftly reached the christian lines.

CHAPTER [redacted]. 76

THE CONCLUSION OF THE BATTLE OF JOURNELL.
ANOTHER WARSTORM OF DEVASTATION. A FOREST FIRE. THE FURY OF THE BATTLE OF GLORINIA EVANGELISTIA, AND THE REIGN OF TERROR AT PHELANTOMBURG.

hed twelve o-clock Hansons whole army had arived to his assistance and each half of ew divisions were appointed to fill the thinned lines, and help repell the fierce ights of the landelinians. General Hanson was bound to hold his ground even if it his his life. His greatest divisions advanced toward the main point od danger, general Baldwin recieved also heavy reinforcements and made another storming ges for the Alician ridge. Baldwins new advance was discovered by general ral and all his own artillery was again made ready in short time. A great losoh seemed to shake the very an air. General vivian himself having been long before formed by violet and her sisters of indermines danger, had reinforced general ldwin with all the reserves he could spare, and soon almost ten million christians re sweeping forward with indescribable fury, and made the first attac upon the sagopalisade like breastworks where the struggle being renewed became again more rful. Another great explosion then occured which made a din like a hundred usand cannon being discharged simultaneously as a mine went off. In the first charge the landelinian fire tore two divisions of christians to pieces in a few hours. General ell uster Johnston men was also in the advance fo moving forward in heavy lumns and in all this intolerable carnage which now extended for ten miles at this point there swelled above the roar a series of terrific yells, and all of Baldwins divisions were again seen to be rushing forward with the same almost preternatural fury. Endeavoring for a most fierce and final effort, Baldwins men had again gathered up all theit strength, and was now resuming the attack on the enemy. Other large divisions in the meantime were advancing up the sides of the ridges. The ids of stanislawa Angelinians had been going down in hundreds, their main line was ken tattered, and mangled, and seeing their comrades going down in heaps also the landelinians themselves became disconcerted, and in the tremendous confusion a big rush was made, through which the assailants poured.

The Glandelinians as they were foughtwith stubborn fury and desperate courage, but

as the works and th e ground became thickly covered with the dead and wounded the gray columns retired but smote the christian line to pieces as they did so and slew twenty eight generals: All the trenches were again filled with the dea d and wounded of both sides, and yet the seige was not broken but only tighter, the christians winning the ridge but being badly and crushingly defeated just the same. Every tree within this portion of the battle field also was shattered by thecostors of shell fire. General Stanislaw was one of the twenty killed in trying to rally his christian division which was utterly cut down and routed, while general James

Hubbard and Blueberry were wounded and their Abyssinkilians totally scatt ered over the field in a racing rout the Glandelinians at this point carrying all before them like a driving tornado: Wreckage was strewn everywhere, and even the whole war in Europe could not make a scene so horrible at this one little point of the disasterous battle of Journeil: The enemy who had been driven had rallied and crushed the remainder of the christian attackers, and sent them flying like leaves before the hurricane:The same scene had been almost presented as witnessed at Camondonson only the christians were the ones who recieved its

go horribly and disasteriously beaten as they were Baldwin decided to hurl his divisions once more to the assault: This assault was soon made and tens of thousands of Angelinians were cut to pieces and every deadly volley ploughed gaps by th e hundredDespite their line being again torn in fragments the christians continued to advance while those under Baldwin and other dammi commanders moving through the fields seemed to rush into the very jaws of death:

But despite the steady artillery fire the Angelinians were soon pressing up the ridge their step being i not in the least effected, though their front lines were torn again and again to mere she shreds by this raving fire which devastated the slopes of this hill like the fury of some raging typhoon: The yells of the christian assailants ventvfar above the din of the battle: On up the sides pressed the christians under Baldwin and Roswell Custer Johnston the destruction all around being wild and heartrending: The nearest divisions of the Angelinians about one hundred and seventy five thousand in number being torn to fragments by the deadly fire of the enemy recoiled in confusion: The main line bended to their left however, and moved up the slopes very swiftly, Sanguines divisions being already half way up, directly in front of general Minoques Free Masons: The massive line of ing infantry in gray stood waiting behind a long line of smoking artillery, and when the christians under Sanguine were near enough the entire gray line p poured forth a most destructive fire all alo alcng the works, tearing and mangling Sanguines whole line, and now the surviving columns tottered and blending scattered and retreated back down the hill their dead and wounded laying in the most frightful numbers: The sides of the hill was fairly dominated by the cannon fire and general Dammillin fell mortally wounded, the remainder of Sanguines shattered divisions breaking into a wild panic, and Sanguine himself attempted to rally them but fell wounded:

All the tops of the ridges were ablaze as if a forest fire was burning and now the other in ense divisions under Baldwin moved straight upon the army of Glandelinians on the center and offi cers on both sides dropped by the score: t The infantry along the center now opened a series of destructive volleys: The whole struggle now became general, as the main divisions came up: At the same time an annihilating fire was poured upon Roswell Custer Johnstons divisions and t his whole front line melted away, the whole of his main divisions being badly shatt ered and torn, and threatened with annihilation, by the tremendous fire that fell upon them all at once: Roswell Custer Johnstons men broke into utter confusion, and the brave general was wounded badly, but he strove bravely to rally his men:

In spite of the artillery fire that was moving them down in columns the main line continued to rush bravely on being now close to the summit and hundreds of breaches appeared in their once solid line: Several of the Glandelinian columns under general Wickey Vivian yeilded and over pushed the Angelinians and turning the guns around they mowed the Glandelinians down like grass:

The summit of the ridge was soon v covered ahew with the dead and wounded of both sides, and the struggle was at it s extreme worse at this point now: Baldwin strove to drive back the brave defenders, and overwhelmed the Glandelinians finally gave way and retreated in confusion down the sides of the ridge: In the three days of the battle the total christian losses is not known but over 2,395,777 were killed and wounded during the last two desperate assaults on the ridge:

After being saved Violet and her sisters did not stay to watch the resumunation of the great battle but had again hid near the enemys lines: Then they had been discovered and persued for miles until they had been captured and brought within one of the buildings within the enemys lines:

ing escaped little girls are to have need of weapons it is us: "Whispered Violet
the sound of the heavy surrounding broke upon their ears:
ing for to search it will be a perilious undertaking." Said Jennie:
and those who hesitate are lost." Added Violet:
Another moment Violet and her sisters crept stealthily to the door of a guard
and Violet pressed it open enough to do discover a score of Glandelinian
arian guards in sound slumber: The weapons of the guards were held by a rack at
the far side of the room: To admit their little bodies Violet and Jennie pushed the
door open a trifle wider and as they did so the hinges gave a resentful groan, and
the little girls thought their chances jeopardised, their little hearts standing still
several of the sleeping Glandelinians stirred: Fearing that there was nothing for it
but to see the adventure through, Violet and Jennie made a spring as swift and
noiseless noiseless as two cats, and landed beside the two guardsmen who had
caused them: They drew their daggers and waited for the moment that the men should open
their eyes: It seemed an iternity to their overwrought nerves as they remained poised
over the graycoats turned upon their sides, and resumed the even respiration of the
deepest slumber:

Between and over the soldiers the little girls carefully picked their way, and soon
reached the racks at the furthest end of the room: They then turned to survey the
sleeping Glandelinians: All was quiet except the roar of the deepest noise of battle:
Hungrily Violet drew a small cutlass from the nearest rack, but the scabbard scraped
against its holder with the sound of cast iron being filed against a giant reap, and
Violet and Jennie, their hearts beating loudly and wildly, expected to see the room
filled with alarmed and attacking guardsmen: But not a man had stirred: Four
calibre revolvers she drew noiselessly, but as Jennie her herself drew another cutlass
it clanked in its scabbard with a frightful deafening din: The two little girls
dreaded that itsurely must have awakened some of the men and were really on the point
of forstalling their attack by a charge for the doorway, but again to their surprise
not a graycoat had stirred:

"Either they are wonderous sleepers or else the noise is much less to them than it
is to us." said Violet: "I surely expected an attack."

All of a sudden another door opened and in a moment looking them full in the face
stood the great general Beldonia, who evidently took in the situation at one glance
and appreciati appreciated the gravity of it as quic iquickly as Violets Their
revolvers came up simultaneously, and the two deafening reports sounded as one as
they pulled their triggers: His bullet whizzed past her ears, and as she felt the
heat of it, she saw him c crumple to the floor with blood spurting from his
shoulder: The sounds of the two shots, ten times louder than the combined noise
they had made with the swords aroused aroused the guardsmen, but she and Jennie
sprang through the window in a jiffy, as a number of confused shots, and yells of

"Spring ye fools or we will kill you" rang outs

The little girls dashed for a cornfilled cornfield as an alarm gun bellowed from the
guard housetop its deep boom reverbrating in deep tones: The whole distant woods
seemed with Glandelinians, and shell and rifle fire was opened tward the cornfield,
while men came dashing forward by the hundreds, yelling like demons: The pandemonium
that broke out was certainly deafening: Hundreds of rifles cracked, scores of
cannons boomed and roared, officers shouted shouted orders, men shouted directions,
and cavalry galloped here and there, while the little girls rushing through the corn
fell case upon a large force of infantry without warning: The little girls saw that
they were outnumbered and that they would have to fight with great desperation
to get away:

They killed several of the Glandelinians:

What happened was the work of an instant, for the only reply the Glandelinians recieved
were several shots from the pistols of the little girls: Three of the Glandelinians
went sprawling, while a sergeant caught a bullet in the left shoulder,

who had fired at Jennie whose gun had cracked simultaneously and the sergeant fell
from his horse like a bundle: A major hit also by a shot from Violets pistol
reeled with a groan of anger and dismay: In another moment a general, a fierce
looking man broke forward tward Violet and Jennie who were with excitement fired
wildly: The general had his gun in his hand but violet firing a second shot sent
him flying: With savage outstretched hands he lunged forward tward the little girls,
but shocked at his recklessness Violet fired again but the gun only grazed his forehead:
He uttered an obscene oath and gave forth a bruthi brutish roar: His eyes protruded in
passion and fury as his hands caught her, but even as they did so a shot rang out:
The savage hands fell back from violets shoulders in a convulsive manner and the huge
body of the general jerked sideways and the next instant he lay mortally wounded and
lifeless at her feet: Yet the other graycoats maddened by the outcome came rushing
on: But poor Violet and Jennie with the fury of demons: The Glandelinians were too
many to contend with as Violet and Jennie realized, and so they dashed away again,
but were persued by the Glandelinians who fired confusedly the but bullets whistling
about the two little girls but did not hit them as most of the Glandelinians
were poor marksmens

"If we must escape we will have to run down th at steep incline." Said violet.
"Come." Answered John Jennie.
Off they dashed outdistancing the Free Masons who commenced a ringing rattling fussilade. Just at that moment a large force of glandelinian cavarly under colonel Hansonia Aronburg came dashing up along a turnpike, and discovering the fugitives quickly spread out to intercept them, many of them dashing up the slope on foot. laced between two fires violet and Jennie became bewildered. Yet there was a high ledge of boulders on two sides of them and knowing that it was instant death to be captured, the little girls determined to make another desperate stand against the Free Masons. Besides the pistols and cut lasses, they were armed with automatic co ts colts, and so violet and Jennie drew off their belts and waited for the grayscoats to come within range, and then fired continuously. Five of the grayscoats rolled down the side of the ridge wounded, the survivors cursing and swearing. Nearer and nearer the glandelinians came and down they went one by one. Some prowler prowled on their hands and knees and got close to the ledge. In a few minutes the glandelinian infantry outdistanced by them before were now upon them, and the little girls finding themselves surrounded on all sides fired away with all their weapons as fast as they could reload them, but unfortunately they ran out of ammunition. Scores of the glandelinians then leaped over and the little girls were seized and disarmed in short order. They were bound hand and foot and searched, but the plan had been put in a secret place and could not be found. The little girls were tied to a tree, one on each side, and a big keg of power powder was laid in front of them and the long fuse lighted.
"Now you infernal Striplings die." hissed colonel Aronburg. "You two little girls shall pay for your rashness. Off men before that keg of powder explodes."
The glandelinians dashed off full speed, the infantry following close behind. Violet and Jennie in terror struggled at the bonds. If that big keg ever exploded they would be blown to pieces and they knew it. The little girls struggled so hard that one of the kn knots came loose. This increased their desperate attempt, the little girls realising that if they did not loosen their bonds in less than a minutes time, it would then be too late. The fuse seven inches long before was only two now. At last violet was completely free but Jennie did not succeed as the glandelinians had tied her too tightly and even now thev fuse was almost completely burned to the last point. Violet indeed saw she must make haste as the flame was already half an inch to the hole. The glandelinians at a safe distance saw them getting free and the colonel uttered an imprecation.. In another moment Jennie was free, and quickly they dashed

off and had gone a few score of feet when there was a report like a giant cannon shot off and a great cocoum of smoke shot a hundred feet into the air. At once there was a hue and cry as the tree crashed to the ground, and the glandelinians were again in persuit..
"Well if you ever see the like." Exclaimed the colonel. "They must be death proof. Can't even kill e'm."
"My but they are slippery." They heard another officer say. "It's impossible to hold them, even when you do get them."
The glandelinians came d- dashing after violet and Jennie at a furious gallop, cursing and swearing, and yel i yelling to them to stop. The two brave little girls did not pay any heed to their commands but ran across a wheatfield, and dashed over a fence, the infantry opening a fussilade. After them dashed the cavalry men shouting and firing bris, briskly. Their steeds being fence jumpers, sprang clear over, and surely now they began to overtake violet and Jennie. Reaching a barn violet went in, Jennie following, and securing two horses, they jumped on them, and dashed off chased and cursed at y by the glandelinian farmer. Reaching a cabbage field already covered with it they suddenly came within sight of a low row of puffing clouds of smoke in the far distance. They however kept their horses going on at a good rate, then suddenly the little girls saw countless numbers of glandelinians swarming toward them from another direction. Violet gave a startled cry.
"We have galloped right into the eneays positions....."
Hundreds of the grayscoats armed to the teeth came swarming forward and a stentorian voice cried out
"surrender you little dogs or we will shoot you down. surrender....."
Violet and Jennie realized it was rashness to give themselves up for the furious glandelinians would slay them anyway, so they wheeled their horse in a flo f a flahs flash and galloped upon the men in the way, knocking them down, and causing considerable confusion. As the little girls dashed ofv in another direction, the glandelinians began firing so fiercely that the many rifle reports was incessant. Hindreds of bullets whistled about violet and Jennie, making rips in their clothes, and carrying awau away their bonnets, and Jennie was unhorsed with a slight wound in her shoulder as a bargian. But violet quickly aided her and the two rode away on the one horse.
"They must possess charms, confound them little brats." Cried one of the leaders, as nearly one thousand men swept on in persuit. "Can't catch them, can't hold them, and can't hit or kill them. Wouldn't that get your goat?!"?!..)(

glandelinian horses made the dust fly with their furious galloping as they continued after the little girls, but to their amazement the little girls urged their horses over fence, after fence, and such exclamanntions as was heard among the grayscoats could not be described as they expressed their utter astonishemtn
astonishment.....
It was certainly a stirring time. Suddenly far ahead violet and Jennie saw moving objects and soon burst into sight of a large force of red coats. The yelling and firing, and the thunderous gallop of the glandelinians a had aroused them, and forming into line they were already starting a fussilade.
"Forward to the rescue." They heard someone say. "Quick men. Two children are pursued....."
But as the glandelinians were about to overtake violet and her sister the redcoats halted forward opening a heavier fussilade, and bringing down many scores of the glandelinians. The survivors among the glandelinians were confused and now overwhelmed the grayscoats wheeled about and retreated precipitately.....
The battle of Journell was a complete christisn victory, glindernines army was saved and general Manley started to retreat northward once more..

During hisretreat general Manley ordered Shoeman to stem the advance of general Bicknells christians and Shoeman tried it by committing all kinds of destruction in his efforts to r try and check general Bicknell who was also advancing to make a junction with general Vivian, and the rascal even laid waste to many towns, and wrecked many trains. Plians full of tall grass was set on fire, and all children taken out of captured orphan asylumes were put to death in a most shocking manner. The survivors of the burning towns fled but all those who were glandelinian residents in Calverinia stayed with safty, by showing their flags. Nearn nearly every house was filled with the murdered christians, and the streets were covered with them to a depth of four or five feet. Even the glandelinian inhibatants joined the mobs of raiders like a roit storm and woe be to christians found in the towns. All these horrors lasted from April 21th till nearly the middle of May. Thousands of christian women and children were quicklt put to the knife. The entire pu population of the towns fled before the ruthless raiders and wept pitecusly when they saw their last homes in flames. Never was there such a scene before and Gertrude Angeline who had been going through the region in disguise as a boyscout of the enemy in hor efforts to reach general Zimmermanns army saw how the towns were smoked and burned.
The glandelinians set fire to every grassy plain, they came a across, started another forest fire, and caused wholesale devastation to thirteen big farms. Despite all the havoc of his army Shoemanns army in its retreat was very swift because he was determined that Bicknell should never be able to catchhi catch him if possible.
"This rebellion against god and all christianity must be won if I have to lay waste all the whole Calverinian country." Was his words.
Should the whole world was shocked at this when the nations hearthe news. When would this cruel war end? Would they annihio ate each other before it was ended? Or would it be necessary to make an intervention against glandelinia who was seeming bent to rage a vertible war of the worlds?
These were the questions of the other nations, time and again. They had sent many of these squadrons squadrons of ships to take all refugees off lest they also be butchered, but all the seaports captured by the foe were strongly guarded by the glandelinian

fleets of warships, and shore batteries, and nothing could be done, it being evident that the glandelinians were seeing to it that no christians would escape to the other nations by the sea. The nations had never expected such a supreme war of almost unnatural war fury. Why in the first place did the Angelinian nation start the quarrel with glandelinia? And whose fault was it? glandelinia originied the evil slave slavery in the countries not belonging to her and in curred the ill feelings of her sister State Angelinia and the anger of her mother country Abbiesnnia. Abbiesnnia had repented of sparing glandelinia after she won her war in olden times and felt sorry for Angelinia, and had wrote to the glandelinian aurthorities several times that her butcheries of children must cease, and that her rebellion must be stopped or there would be a speedy repression by Abbiesnnia herself.
The Angelinian governments had also demanded fair atonement under pain of complete destruction should the rebellion be overthrown.
"Atone, atone, yes atone." Was the bitter cry. "Ye w vipers lest yo be wiped off the face of the earth by your increasing number of enemies. Cease th ese butcher ies last Angelinia and Abbiesnnia punish you like she did Condonsinia in the year of 1911. Atone, atone, before it is too late."
But glandelinia did not and was in curring the hatred a of all the nations Shoemans series of devastations was the first ever made in this section during the war. He operated toward the town of Golivar where other glandelinian divisions were preparing for raids. More orphan asylums were inthe path of the retreating glandelinians, and

the whole neighborhood was in the greatest terror and panic, for the Glandelinians were laying waste to everything in their path. The poor children in these homes had not realized what horror was and knowing that the Glandelinians were cruel ruthless foes and would massacre the children, the orphan asylums were abandoned, and burned, the Glandelinians persueing, however and setting fire to more buildings and still still continueing their devastation of farms, destroying railroad tracks, wrecking trains, destroying bridges, making thousands of big fires, and sent large columns after the fleeing fugitives from the many towns abandoned. The Glandelinians even sacked public buildings, schools, and also captured many prisoners, and fairly ate up everything within their sight. For many more miles they laid waste to every thing in their path of retreat, attacking many cowboy ranches, and all those who got away told of the terrible scenes they witnessed. For many days this Glandelinian army had kept on in their retreat, capturing large herds of cattle, eating up pigs and chickens, capturing horses, and anything they could lay their hands uppon, and burning what ever they could not carry away. Countless skirmishes occured between the Glandelinians and cowboys, but the Glandelinians from their terrible numbers were always victorious, and captured prisoners by the thousand.

In the month of May Violet and Jennie had been out spying again on the foe who had halted after a long retreat near the town of Glorinia Evangelistia and had been gone for three days and then being persued by the enemy after escaping had been rescued by the Angelinians under general Snieden and the little girls had been brought before the general who was in his tent.

"Who are you two children?" Asked the general. "You seem to be celestial children from your beauty and innocence."

"We are the daughters of his excellency general Robert Vivian." Answered Violet. "Whose men are you?"

"Why we are a part of general Jennings command." Said the general. "I at first failed to recognized you little girls as your disguise puzzled us. You had gone longer than general Hanson Vivian expected, and he has sent a large force to scour the whole territory for you. The men have been searching since you disappeared, and even your sisters are worried over your long absense. You must have had a thrilling time."

"We certainly did have a thrilling time." Said Violet. "We had a narrow escape from death, having been caught three times and three times got away."

Suddenly the sound of galloping horses broke out upon the air and general Francis Bandeko was seen coming up with his force of cavarly.

"We have encountered a big force of graycoats, and they are advancing for general Hansons rear like an army of demons.. I wondered what it was, and discovered through my own boyscouts that the egemy are going to make a flank movement. We had a fierce confli t conflict with the Glandelinian cavarly, but we were unable to check them."

"Something must be done." Said general Snieden. "Let's get our forces on the double quick and encounter them ourselves."

General Snieden rode directly to his main divisions, and reaching them ordered them to advance across a plains known as White Rose plain. So general Hansons flank was saved after a desperate srruggle struggle but nevertheless general Vivian had recieved the most violent part of the foe assault as he had concentrated his army to force the enemy from Glorinia and by the pressure of the enemys series of desperate onl onslaughts his line had been badly smitten. General Shoemanns army had also halted on the extreme right of Manleys left grand division and took possession of Calton Oak swamp bridge ten miles north of Evangelinistia. On the morrow of May the second twelveth I mean the Glandelinians hu l hurled a succession of assaults upon general Hansons line and made some success securing nine of Hansons biggest guns, twenty caissons, and one battery wagon in addition to a part of a pontoon bridge train, and many scores of thousands of prisoners.

THE RESULTS OF THE BATTLE OF CALTON OAK SWAMP BRIDGE!

South of this point general Vivians right wing was bended across the region of a stream called White Rose creek or Glorinia Run and was now attacked heavily, and also badly smitten and rolled up, the enemy having made a continuous onset as to cause the christians to continually fall back. But fortunately the next day May the thirteenth general Icknell arived with his troops and the new attack of fierce indescribability was repelled first by a part of general Aldons command, while during the same moment, Callen attacked Cellans Angelinians but after five hours of titanic fighting was repulsed with the loss of eighty thousand thousand accounterments and indew indescriable numbers of men. During the same time general Shield attacked Picknells Angelinians on the left and after a hot contest the christians finally routed the assailants, who lost eighty pieces of artillery.

passing through a great number of retreating and disordered divisions general Hoodlin Sc hloeder came within range of the christian fire who concealed in an open road and protected by high breastworks poured a destructive fire for the length of fourteen miles into his advancing lines under which countless brave men and hundreds of brave officers of all rank fell. Dashing on with unfaltering steps in the face of these murderous discharges of canister and musketry, general Hank Hoodlin and Melonia Lockjaw at the head of their main divisions rushed to the charge with a yell. Moving down a precipitice ravine, leaping ditches, and ststreams, clambering up a difficult ascent, and exposed to a deadly and incessant from the intrenchments these brave and determined men pressed forward driving the christians from their well selected and fortified position.

In this charge in which upwards of fourty thousand fell killed and one hundred thousand wounded every five minutes before the face of the christians and in which three hundred and thirympisces of artillery and twen twelve regiments were captured, general Meldorfs divisions were the first to pierce these strongholds and seize the guns that the christians had not managed to drag away in time.

The shouts of triumph which rose from the brave Glandelinians as they smiled by artillery had stormed this citadel of their strength, were promptly carried from line to line and the victoro victorious issue of this assault, with the well directed fire of the Glandelinian batteries, and the successful charge of generals Calton Turner and Windor Handon j upon the christian right division determined the fortunes of the struggle at this point of Icknells army. By this time large portions of Picknells main army had come up, and the conflict within another hour was so determined and terrific that the plains and cornfields through which the soldiers fought were reaped close by the storm of bullets. It was a regular baptism of fire.

Mighty masses of Shoemans army hundreds of thousands strong each time surged forward like angry waves of the sea against Icknells whole line, which held fast like an immovable rock despite the terrific series of onslaughts, and each hundreds of then a thousands of assailants broke back like the heavy seas broken and cut to pieces by a strong breakwater breakwater. Oh the sublimity of that bloody scene, the shouting of the millions of the combatants, the thunder of scores of thousands of cannon that shook the earth.

The very positions held by Icknell to cover general Hansons reformation, and the reformation of general Vivians routed wing was crowned with artillery, which never their hurled their storm of death dealing missles to the very foot, but never theless how gallently the assailants had advanced. The air had been alive with the whistling of the shot and shell which the Glandelinian gunners sent as precurrors to the infantry infantry charge. The Glandelinians faced the wildest fire along the christian army ever imagined. They faltered and reeled, and staggered, with columns by the score torn to fragments, they rallied, again, and broke, and rallied again and again and swept wildly to the charge like a surge of insane men but in vain. Death and blood could not stand it and they retired routed and confused. Picknell in the last two hours of the conflict lost I59,I23 killed, while 345,555 were wounded. The Glandelinians lost in making the attack I52,666 in killed and 453,000 in wounded. The total losses on both sides were still more dreadful and was not given by the generals.

THE FIERCE CARNAGE ALONG THE MAIN CHRISTIAN LINE AT GLORINIA EVANGELISTIA, OR SECOND BATTLE OF CALTON OAK SWAMP BRIDGE. AND THE FOREST FIRES.

It was already night time since the battle had ceased, and Violet moving out of a large box where she had been sleeping having been aroused by a strange fiery light was startled when she saw an ominious red glow in the sky tward the southwestern forested valleys of the Mc-Hollester Run, the trees seeming to be outlined in fire, the flames so bright. In the distance could be heard the thunderi ng sounds of explosions, and at times something like hundreds of thousands of rockets seemed to be in the sky at once, and the dull red glow covered the whole half of the sky.

"It must be a forest fire." Thought violet glac glancing at the glow closely. "And it must be a big one to make a glow so bright."

Violet quickly went back to the box where her sisters lay.

"Jodie wake up." She cried. "The enemy is trying to force general Vivian back, for it seems as if they had started a great forest fire upon general Vivians rear. The glow is awfully bright, and it looks as if a whole pine forest is burning."

Jodie quickly arouse and came out. She could not see the actual fires that were burning but she realized that it was a big one alright. And rising from the horizon line was a great extensive formaidable pillar of cloud of crimson clo colar, and a queer smell was in the air. For a time they wwatched it fascinited, awed to the quick.

"It's a fearful sight." Said Joice in despair. "It must be stopped somehow."
The little girls saw men women and children rushing around helplessly from a distant town many attempting to save something in a buioding that was not yet on fire. In the meantime while asking her sisters Joice chances to glance tward the eastern horizon and uttered a cry of alarm. Far along the horizon in the northwest itself extended a dull glaring yellow streak which increased in volume and brightness. Violet at once knew what was on. It was the distant warning of the ap r approach of two of the most dreaded fors forestvfires peculiar in those regions and when sweeping the Calvorinian forests burn all before it. Their speed and fury asa as already predicted in recent fire stories was terrible and it was seldom that the strongest t rees ever stood before the blast of the fire hurricane. Higher and higher into the sky crept that dull unearthly red glow seeming to fill the air with an oppressive radience of red color, while tremendous pillars of smoke rolled up clear to the zenith.

The fire burned for two weeks, but did not go tward the christian lines. In the month of June general Hanson decided to force his way through the region of Glorinia Evangelinia or Evangelistia and so again the whole christian army contended against the Clandelinians. All this while the forest fire was still burning and suddenly violet who was racing to give warning to general Hanson that now a portion of the conflargration was moving tward hs his line felt a sharp whiff of hot scourching wind which smote like the blast of a furnace upon her cheeks, while the distant roar of battle was now making the ground tremble. As she drew nearer to the christian lines with her sisters, the roar of the distant battle grew louder, while again came the sharp puffs of hot wind which succeeded each other in endless succession, while a seried rank of black and white clouds of smoke appeared below the black mass stretching way across the sky overhead a signal of the fast approaching forest fire. Fifteen minutes passed and the clouds of smoke was reddened by the glow of the fire which caused the christians to notice it themselves. Overhead the cloud had become a frightful black pall, but amid the ominous whistling hum of bullets from somewhere violet and her six sisters continued on. Then a strange snarling roar unlike any sound ever heard in battles or windstorms swelledabove the roar of th e conflict, which also grew louder and louder, but nevertheless general Hanson had seen the terrible fiery menance, and he was bound to stand untill he won, for itvwas no use to ret reat, as the only safty was to force his army forward tward the enemys line. In another moment a screaming tempest of canister and shells tore through whole sections of the enemy and never before did violet and her sisters hear such an uproar of battle as they comtinued on de drawing nearer to the christian lines. By exploding xhells giant trees were literally torn up by the roots, and several monsterous pine trees were flung several hundred feet, and two of them thrown against a sloping bank by the force of the explosion of a gang-gang-shell with every vestage of branches and leaves completely blown away, a d and the barks of the tree trunks skinned.
The Angelinians who were repelling the torn and shattered Clandelinian columns howled and screamed like millions of demons and wolves. All about the little girls branches and twigs poured down in torrents at every shell burst among the tree tops and the ground was strewn with the wreckage of shatt ered trees. Regular clouds of sticks leaves and branches were blown about by the terrific explosions like a snowstorm the fury of the explosionsxseeming to tear everything to pieces, and so dangerously dangerous was it of proceeding any further that violet and her sisters halted, not knowing what to do. Half an hour passed and still the battle raged with appalling fury.
As violet and her sisters were looking for a small re ravine for protection there was suddenly a good distance before them a bright red arch of light whichvflared which flared before violet and her sisterd turning simultaneously into a white dazzling sheet of flashing which illumined the whole surface of the ground, and insta ntaneously there was a great explosive roar seeming to split the earth, or which sounded like the world blowing to pieces, and violet and her sisters found themselves outstretched on the ground, their horses rolling over and over having been thrown down by the concussion of the bursting high explosive. When the little girls who had been dazed recovered themselves to they could tell by the sounds that the distant battle was raging with redoubled fury and worse yet the battle showed no signs of abating only increasing in fury, the distant yelling of the combatants being louder than the noise of distant firing and the very noise of the battle itself at times sounded as if it was going to tear the whole world to pieces.

By the great explosion of the gang-gang-shell which had thrown violet and her sisters and th eir horses to the ground trees of all kinds had been splintered into wreckage thousands of th e stoutest pines and hemlock trees in the distance having been stripped ov of every leaf and branch and the uproar of it all had been bewildering to violet and her sisters. And at every explosion of a shell it seemed as if some great force was trying to split the earth on the inside, and w every time trees by the score some where was hurled to the ground by with a mighty crash. Still the distant combatants screamed, yelled, and shouted so loudly and wildly, that it seemed as if legions of demons were bent on the destruction of the world.

hundreds of ammunition wagons, artillery and machine guns struck by shells within sight of violet and her sisters blew up adding to the din. Panic and confusion was everywhere now everything seeming to be blown down by the shell storm from the enemys batteries, trees still standing were shatt ered and shivered in the twinkling of an eye, and havoc of every description was on. General Hanson vivian did his utmost to stem the panic and then was knocked down on his face by a falling tree, but escaped any injury. Everything was totally wrecked with within the battlefield. Scores of thousands of trees had been blown down by shells, and smashed farm houses, and all the ammunition wagons, and long lines of provision trains were turned topsy turvy, and hundreds of wagons were without wheels. General Baldwinson who was tri ing to rally his own confused columns was blown on top of a pile of wreckage by the explosion of a shell and sent sprawling head over heels into fragments of wreckage, receiving many severe injuries. General Henry Jrnnings was internally injured, when a shell tore his headquarters completely open letting out all its interior, and general Joe Gannon was mortally wounded when thrown two hundred and fifty feet by the concussion of a high explosive though it exploded at the distance of a thousand yards from him.

The shells were tearing away every kind of shelter from the christian lines, from their trenches were covered with windrows of heavy wreckage, and millions had fal fallen at this point Heddas Clandelinians had been finally overwhelmed at this section of the battle line by general Hansons desperate fighters so general Jasinia was hastened to the scene to help the Clandelinians with four hundred thousand men, but five hundred thousand Angelinians were concentrated upon him by general Hanson, the christians being under general godfred, and indeed the struggle was now more dreadful. Meanwhile general Mc-Candier with nine hundred thousand men came up and were bloodier became the st struggle, general Mc-Cander with five hundred and fifty five thousand men falling heavily upon Shoemans left grand division under general Henry Leighee and a most cruel sangu nary co flict conflict raged along this point also. General vivian himself seeing large bodies of Clandelinians advancing tward White rose creek hurried heavy reinforcements to Picknell, and the christians having mined the creek before let them go and the explosions sounded like a thousand volcanic eruptions.
The struggle for White rose creek was terrific and exceedingly bloody but general Vivians Angelinians held it firmly against the most fierce herculean assaults.
From across the plains heavy divisions were thrown against general Lichees lines with awful force, and whole brigades during the marvelious conflict were crushed to ajors. For over sixteen hours the battle raged with unabated fury and fi nally the landelinians all along general vivians front were thrown back wit with the most stupendous losses.
Along the right and center g of general Hansons army where Shoeman and other Clandelinian generals were attacking the deadliest part of the battle still raged. Against these christians Augustine and Lichee advanced with great vigor and during a fearful struggle which raged for one more hour without one moments abatement, and the losses appalling, the Clandelinians succeeded a in pe e penetrating and holding for several minutes against a merciless assault the position on the extreme right of general Hansons command, but the concentration of so many reinforcements, from the now inactive line of general vivians command finally drove the Clandelinians out of Hansons lines, and some good distance back. Thus ended the second desperate battle of Evangelinia or Glorinia Evangelistia where both sides had fought with the most stubborn fury for one whole day. The whoce christian loss was four million, one hundred and fifty nine thousand, and ninty three. The losses of the Clandelinians exceeded that being 5,I95,299. General Hanleys whole army by the eighteenth of May retreated slowly though general Picknell had threatened to throw his whole force once against the christian army under Baldwin who had followed him closely, while the others in the rear were coming on behind.

THE BATTLE OF CARNAVAL.

Hoys rear guard however soon halted at the town of Carnaval and after a few days Six hundreds of th ousands of th e Clandelinians crawled against the long ranged storm of bullets, and dug their way from trench to trench against the terrific hail of shell fire, and carried the length of the battle line after four hours desperate fighting. Whole corps were massacred despite the brainwork of the Clandelinian generals, but against storms of bullets, that carried five miles and a half, and the terrible fire of the christian fi field guns no Clandelinian dared charge as men charged at Os mondonson, for here the christian fire was more terrific and exhilarating.
The advance had to be made inch by inch, n and trench by trench. Guns by the thousand were galloping into position, gunners and horses were killed by militudes, caissions exploded in hundreds, and a battery commander perfering death to the loss of his guns, fired a final broadside with his own men against the overwhelming charge of the enemy, then he too fell.

Thirty hundred gang-gang-shells and high explosives within an hours time macert macerated this charge however, without the help of infantry, and it made Picket and Carnaval hills so untenable that four hundred thousand Angelinian infantry had nothing to do but march out and take possession, the foe once more resuming their a retreat. ? Manley retreated tward the city of Phelantob Phelantontonburg wherg another Clandelinian army marcu marched down from the north from Mc-Whirther, and the Clandelinians in capturing the town seized the entire child population of the c city, drove off the old men and women, and slew the religious of all orders, and learning of the progressive victories of the christians in the Cedernine cap campaign going on now in general, general Manley for revenge, as soon as his army broken up and shattered reached the town immediatelybon the first day of June sent forward a decree, declaring that all christian children captured, no matter who they be, or no matter who they belonged to, or what nationalty they were, were to be put to death, and also any of his soldiers and subjects who would be loyal to Angelinia or step out of the rebellion from cowardice.

All the while now during the battle of Carnaval a reg reign of terror had went on in the city of Phelantonburg. Even the streets of every small town captured in its immediate vinicity were filld with dead children and now the massacres were threatening to spread throughout the whole western portion of the country in the hands of the enemy. General Vivian who was adven advancing on the city was shocked when he heard of this whole sale butchery of children, which of course did not as yet reach the full of Huebaum Manleys and Johnston Jackson Jacekn Manleys armies who were coming to reinforce John Manley. It was one of the greatest and most shocking massacre that had ever occured thus far. The horrors were indescribable. The children seized from their frantic mothers were killed in all ways imaginable. Many were burned to death at the stake, and others were cut to pisces and left lying where they had been thrown, and many children looked as if they had gone through the meat chopper. Even little girls from the ages of nine, eight and younger were tied down stark naked, and a spade full of red hot live coals would be laid on their bellies. Many of the children had been chocked to death with as it seemed iron hands for the looks in their faces were horried. Naked opened bodies were seen lying around in the streets by the thousand. Indeed the screams and pleads of the victims could not be described and thousands of mothers went literal lly insane over the scene or even committed sucide.Even one Clandelinian soldier told his commissioned officer that he still carried a child heart in his coat pocket, and produced it to give proof.About nearly 56,789 children were literally cut up like a butcher does a calf after being strn strangled or slain in all ways, and indeed the sights of the bloody windrows with their intestines exposed or gushing out was a sight that no one could be bear to witness without losing their reason. Hearts of children were hung by strings to the walls of houses. So many of the bleeding bodies had been cut up that i they looked as if they had gone through a machine of knives, and one street was covered with a sea of dead childrens bodies and mangled fragments of every vit l vital describable. In the curbing of the streets and at some points along the sidewalks blood lay like water after a thunderstorm .

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CHAPTER [illegible].

THE BATTLE OF MT SLADER, OR PHELANTONBURG.
FRIGHTFUL SLAUGHTERS ON THE FIRST OF JUNE, AND TERRIFIC CARNAGE IN THE DARGUN LANES.....

e city of Phelantonburg wz was over fourty miles away from the city of rwell right close to the great Mc-Hollester Run River and it had taken many rs for the christian armies which had been heavily reinforced by other divisions reach the point. General Bicknell took possession of a long range of high precipies lls called the Slader ridge and here he was confronted by a part of Manleys army nder general Robert Shoeman one of the generals who had reinforced Manley at helantonburg. General Bicknell was eager to revenge the terrible blow struck by the ndelinians in the city of Phelantonburg where not a single child had been left live. General Vivians main army took possession of the Grahams Lanes, and Hanson llowed his in front of the town of Ricksonia, called by the enemy Cheese Chesse wn. Three days had passed after the concentration of the christian armies, and ks on the fourth while cannons were being run into position along general Hansons ines a scout came galloping up, and the christian officers pausedc an instant, wonder g that his excitement was all shout. There was the sound of most heavy firing the distance in the direction of general Vivians lines which was 23,456,000 rong and which was increasing and drawing nearer. There was a startled look in e scouts face as she cried out;

"General Shoeman is attacking general O' Hara's Manleys right wing on General rians main left grand division, and his whole right is also advancing to attack neral Vivians main center. Hundreds of thousands of Clandelinians have seized our ecupied works and fortifications before we knew it."

These christian generals listened d for only an instant, and what ever they d been doing they stopped, and jumping on their horses galloped tward the main lines to sound the alarm.

"Quick general Bicknell." Cried general Charles Brown, as he galloped off to er his troops Forward.....

e went quickly reached general Bicknells headquarters, and two generals being nt ran tward the stairs stair case swiftly decending to the room below, to the excited scout. Fast as they were they were barely ahead of six others, and the who dashed up from the lower stairway shouted for Bicknell. Angelinian generals ind every mean moment and aroused by the excitement, and the terrific firing in the ision of general Vivians lines general Bicknell came rushing out of his room, telephones were ringing like mad.

"What is the matter!" "Demanded general Bicknell." "what is all this noise and citement!"

"Shoeman has made a fierce attack." Cried the scout. Twenty seven thousand of our men ve been taken prisoners and general O' Hara's divisions are being overwhelmed by e assailants. Someboy somebody must warn general Vivian who is with Hanson in his adquarters."

In the meantime the Slader Ridge formed a strategic point in the christian line, a occupation meaning that the Angelinians would have to evacuate their main sitions on either side and reform their lines of battle at a disadvantage to the ole plan of offense and defense. The main christian infantry under Bicknell s a position along the crest supported by five hundred mitrailleusdes that fired hundred shots a mimute for oneg gun. Shoeman could not send human flesh against hatchest of lead no matter how many he sent forward. Supporting the infantry was large regiment of heavy guns and these held down the fire of the Clandelinian batteries-while the other pi pumped a storm of gang-gagnshells a hindred per minute o the Clandelinian positions making such a hell of smoke and death that the delinian riflemen could not fire. Despite this however the Clandelinian infantry ring that general Vivian was engaged with the rest of their Comrades, gradually ed forward in a long extensive wave sixteen deep, but the christian columns under neral Charles Brown quickly came to reinforce general Bicknell and the battle at e became general without even a skirmish.. When the charge was near the guns neither side dared to fire for fear of injuring their own men. Under the canopy dissipating smoke the issue was settled with bayonets. The Clandelinians swarming ward like a sea of gray ants seemed to get the ridge, but no. In the midst the triumph, under crashes, and thunder, and flashes of shell explosions broke ong the victors. The christian gun fire was suddenly reinforced. It concentrated e crest. Machine guns and Mitrailleuses posted back where the christian infantry rallying and reforming played their stream of death and destruction. The Clandelinia delinians on account of so much smoke could not see to fire back, they dropped

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in multitudes as they tried to intrench, and soon they had to go for the christian gun fire made the ridge untenable. The attack was desperately repulsed, and now Bicknell decided to press his advn advantage by crushing Shoemann before he could renwe the attack. So one division after another of the Angelinians advanced tward the retiring columns and after cutting them to pieces, and scattering them pressed on but nearing the enemys works came upon a large solid line of graycoats under general Robert Killroy. The fighting was unspeakably terrific but the Angelinians overwhelming in numbers continued to press on and the gray line began to suffer such tremendous losses that the left grand division gave way and retreated in the most amazing confusion. A heavier artillery fire broke from the supporting christian batteries under general Phillip Rinn which increased the tumult tumult the cannon fire killing and maiming sections of the retreating Glandelinians and scattering them like chaff before the wind. The main gray line still held firm but like living tempest tossed waves the Angelinians hurled assault upon assault and soon the landelinians in the front of the main line recoiled, and then the main line being also badly thinned wavered.

While this was going on general Charles Brown was sent with five hundred thousand men to attack the other portion of general Killroys Glandelinian division. It was the purpose of general Bicknell to surround Killroy and force him and his army into a surrender.

Already after the battle had raged for four hours, i the whole line of the enemys heavy fire extended for thirty miles with a furious tumultious uproar which sounded like the exploding of ten thousand cannon incessantly neither swaying either to the right or left and the havoc of the most frightful description galled the right of the attacking christian line. General Browns line was gall,s galled, and wounded general Charles Brown had to keep undershelter ordering his men to cease advancing, but to halt and concentrate.

"This fire of the Glandelinians is dreadful." He said. "Our troops cannot sweep across this exposed series of wheatfuelds without heavier forces. I It is only like sucide."

Whole columns of Browns men seemed to be melting away rapidly, and now explosions occured like volcanic eruptions, and the vibration of the cannons of both sides, and the th ousands of explosions were carried to towns with unusual force. Dishes were set rattling in all the houses, and even thrown from cubbards and pantries, water leaders were ko knocked from the roofs of several cottages, and windows were shattered and doors flung i open and shut with a banging at each vibration, while beds, chairs and furniture of every description were made to leap and dance around the rooms of the houses, and no one in the houses could keep their feet. The projectiles were plainly seen ricochoting in the sky miles and miles away from the battle field. The uproar was most deafening.

Charles Browns divisions had halted but the others unde under general Maldn Maldonia still pressed on very slowly, this general having over six hundred thousand men who advanced in parellel lines, and general Bicknells heart seemed to stop beating as he watched this brilliant charge. One of the main divisions moved on heading straight for the strong line of graycoats posted on the advanced part of the main Glandelinian position. Shoeman amazed and alarmed over this great advance stood rooted to the spot.

He wondered if he could hold the position and repulse the assailants. All his inactive infantry were hurried up and one third was placed on the right. On came the Angelinians in shoemans front, and Bicknell was thrilled with horror at the expectation of what was to come.

Now the enemys lines let loos loose a fire that disolved the front christian line within a half an hour but as the survivors continued to press onward, Bicknell himself decided to pour hell upon the Glandelinians gunners to stop their fire if he could. With piercing heartrending and even bloodcurdling yells the massive survivors continued the attack with indescribable fury, and Bicknell had hopes now that the enemys l position would be carried. Bicknells batteries were now massed upon the foe positions but Shoeman had enough guns to reply with and he did so and if he was not shaking the stars out of heaven with the din he was at least trying to make the attempt, the whole line of battle being in fierce graduer the frightful roar reverbrating like the frightful storm of explosions itself from shells which shook the very ground at Bicknells feet, and almost throwing him to the ground and for a minute or two nothing could hardly be seen so thick was the smoke of shell explosions and active chian of cannons. The Glandelinian guns were also massed upon the right of the christian assailants which destroyed vast crowds of multitudes of Angelinians and now it seemed apparent that millions of dollars damage was done in many towns along the river front which felt the viberations most keenly, the damage being among window panes, dishes, by the wrecking of houses, and hundreds of thousands were driven out of their homes for fear the houses would cave in on them, children screamed, and there was a general uorpar in those towns also.

long wave of christians being cut to pieces by the Glandelinian cannon and infantry began to waver and then fall back in haste, the army of Free Masons pressing after them. Bicknell never saw such a scene of confusion and flight as was now witnessed. whole line of christians who had surged forward having been crushed to fragments, All back swiftly whole columns under different commanders rushing forward like a mass river panic stricken, and completely demorilized. To increase the tremendous confusion the human waves in gray were pressing after them. General Bicknell at once threw heavy forces forward to cover the retreat and in making a violent assault that carried all before it once more the Glandelinians nevertheless paid dearly for their success for six of their best generals Meldonia Blake, Henry Cain Maldinia Phillip, Calsoe Constonia, and Frank Bloocy were killed, and general Meldonia Franklin the main Glandelinian commander next to Shoeman was wounded mortally.

The scene all along the line was now fearful for despite it all general Maldonia was the only one whose divisions were trying to rally, and despite desperate efforts of the Glandelinians to force themselves through Maldonias line was in vain, for the panic stricken Angelinians at other points, made an indescribable confusion of a mixup, and the Glandelinians though still advans advancing was now getting the worse of it, expecially in losses, and gave good signs that their success would be short lived. The Angelinians who were in panic retreated like chaff, and general Bicknell saw indeed that the attack had been repulsed. Nothing, but disconcertment, demorilization, and confusion was witnessed. At that moment general Herdrude came up to Bicknell all exoited.

"The advancing Host of Glandelinians seem to be like the very swords of the destroying angels." He cried.

"Yes they are sweeping unchecked." Said general Bicknell. "How am I going to stop them."

Already the lower fields seemed to be overflowing with the persueing Glandelinians though Bicknell had concentrated so heavy an artillery fire that the explosions so numerous stripped the sides of every tree, but nevertheless despite the terrible destruction of lives and property the furious Glandelinians could not be checked, the Angelinians fleeing across the upper portions of the fields like sheep. It was one o-clock by this time the battle having started at eleven o-clock, and general Bicknell saw that the rapidly advancing Glandelinians were spreading out, and several of the Glandelinian columns advancing from an opposite direction to head them off were almost hidden in the smoke balls from his terrible rain of sh shrapnell shells poured upon them. General Bicknell was indeed appalled at this terrible disaster. He had done his best to concentrate all his heaviest guns upon the assailants but all the parks of artillery did not enou encourage general Bicknell.

"What shall I do? What shall I do?" He moaned pitsously. "Herdrude tell me. We have got to check the infuriated Glandelinians some way some way and press them back to the panic stricken line can reform. Herdrude my savior tell me what am I to do."

Other columns of Glandelinians that had appeared caused a scene more appalling than ever. Hotly persued by the armies in the rear, and the advancing army of death on the opposite side the Angelinians in their desperate attempt to retreat in another direction began to trod upon one another, and for many miles the air was filled with shrieks, and horrid outcries, mingled with the wicked curses of the Glandelinians. Cries of pain, rage and terror could be heard from where general Bicknell st ood. The distant cannon fire which had filled the air with an awe inspiring roar had ceased now and all was quiet.

"Let me take my divisions to their aid .": Pleaded Herdrude. "I have enough men to hold them at bay untill general Maldonia reforms his only remaining divisions."

"It is too dangerous." Answered general Bicknell with tears in his eyes. "You might get killed."

"I'll take care of myself." Answered Herdrude. "Somebody must check thes, and my men can do it. Let me go please general. You know my ability."

"Would it not be better to sent your men under some other general." Asked Bicknell with emotion. "You are more dear to me than the others, and I hate to see you get killed."

"But they trust only me." Declared Hert Herdrude. "Hurry give your permission before it is too late."

"All right go." Said Bicknell. "I'll pray for you and wish yu good luck."

At half past one general Herdrudes divisions arived to the aid of Maldonia. His own division consisting of five hundred thousand men formed a long line at the left angle of the larg e wheatfields and poured a sudden fire that cut a thousand gaps in the enemys lines. This checked their impetious advance, the Glandelinians were then thrown back by a furious counter charge in double line, and Maldonia was rescued, but the other retreating christian columns could not be rescued or rallied and they had to be withdrawn to the rear. After all was reformed, the army not daring to assail Gladers ridge retired to remain on the defensive.

There was a lull for fully an hour and then general Bicknell having reformed the shattered divisions which had made s suffered such a disasterous repulse decided to try again and throw one whole quarter of his division forward and assail Shoemans position. His staff officers did not agree to this declaration, as they believed from the recent disaster that Shoemans position was unassailable. But they could not dispute him, he was bound to do it, and they were told to keep their mouths shut and say not a word. If Herdrude had not agreed then Bicknell would have refrained from the assault but Herdrude was revengeful of over his own losses and desired to see the enemy thrashed. At two thirty the second assault was started.. The Landelinians were still intrenched behind their breastworks, and now the Angelinians rushed against them in more massive lines than before yelling with the fury and noise of a thousand cyclones, but the whole gray line let go with the terrifying roar of hell storms, and the first first christian surge over ten miles long was riven through and through and torn and shattered into huge gaps. This portion recoiled in confusion, but the remainder rallied them with might and main and then regathering, again advanced in parellel lines presenting a sublime sight. Furious and stupendous was this great advance, and Shoeman could not hardly believe it to be real. The line was again cut to pieces, but the remainder which continued the attacked appeared like a regular moving nation of multitudes in jagged line, and this line extended for thirteen miles, and a third time it was cut to pieces. But on rushed the survivors, the other parellel line consisting of two million three hundred thousand men advancing swiftly toward Shoemans right, while the remainder of the surges which were kind of bended, tore like a screaming typhoon toward Shoemans center.

Every man was yelling like a demons and such a volume of sound could not be described.. They advanced as steadily as a steam roller or seemingly like the charge of St Michael's army against Satens host.

One of Shoemans staff rushed up to him and said;

"They are advancing like a screeching wave of demons.We had better do something to check them for they are stronger in force this time, and it seems as if one quarter of Bicknells whole force is attacking."

Six regiments of Shoemans cannon all Mitrailleuses were trained upon the nearest surge and a perfect sheet of canister was added to the stream of shot and shell all this spreading like water from a fire hose which was poured also among the second surge , and then adding to this gang-gangshells were poured upon them and bursting their fragments with hornets of bullets that they carried made according to caliber from one hundred to two hundred little projectiles also spread like water from a hois hose with such a scream in their thier high veli velocity that it rasped the spinal column of the survivors, macerating the first two long ten mile surges and almost wiping them out. Being mowed down in tens of thousands the survivors of these two surges wavered, but the other sections having come nearer continued to advance with the fury of savages and the firing along the Free Mason line now became so fierce and deadly that the Angelinians were appalling and a pz part of the right of the line of assault recoiled. The whole massive l christian line was torn asunder, and then to fragments by the annihilating fire, but the others amid the dreadful carnage pushed on giving the other three torn and mangled lines time to reform or to cover their retreat.The Angelinians were half suffocated in the thick smoke caused by the barrg barrage, but nevertheless they continued on and reached the works catching thousands of the desperate defenders by their throats and strangling them.

Amid all the tumult the works along the right of Shoemans line was now carried after a fierce hand to hand fight all along the line. Along Shoemans left the battle was something awful. Ten thousand infantry men advancing on foot and on horseback had been completely annihilated, all the horses downed also, and one of the main line of assault two miles long was torn to fragments and the ground was paved with hundreds of thousands of dead and wounded. This line w wavered, but the remainder at another section continued the desperate assault, and general Reeses line subjected to the full force of the enemys fire entirely disappeared. Along general Edwin Gunters gray lines and also of that under general Lewis Reeves a million shi shots per minute were poured upon the advancing christians and their line was shaken by the uproar.

Like an avalanch of gray dso demons general Luminaris reinforced Reeves line and all hopes for the christians to win the assault seemed nil; nil. The other four torn waves were being rallied but they did not dare to advance any further against such a fire for the whole region was in a tumut tumultious uproar. The assault was a failure. All this was unaccountable, fearful. The battle of Mt Glader had raged with indescribable fury along a line of twenty miles, and nine hundred and fifty unamed generals had fallen killed or wounded. Five of the broken and shattered lines were retiring in haste, but nevertheless, the last two were still keeping up theattack though more than two thousand cannon seemed to be in action along Shoemans lines now from the din of the cannon alone. But at last these two surges also wavered and came back in confusion.

"It can't be done." moaned Bicknell."It can't be done.The battle is lost."

But then general Herdrude came riding up and hearing what he said was filled with fear. He saw the retreating lines, and the sea of dead and wounded. The awful carnage was slackening, and all thesurvivors were coming back to declare themselves beaten. Bicknell had not as yet thrown in his whole force and Herdrude know it. It was already after three o-clock and Bicknell decided to try it again. He had declared war to Herdrude but this time Herdrude was not of the opinion as he feared the same result, for Shoeman had a good position and regiments of artillery.

"Why not try their left rear?"Asked Herdrude."We cannot hope to succeed by frontal attacks on so strong a position. We ought to make a left flank movement."

"It would be of no use."said Bicknell."I might not as well attack at all as I only fear the same result. Its better to remain where I am as it is also impossible for the enemy to oust me out of my strong position."

"It's wiser."said Herdrude."But why not provoke Shoeman to make another attack? He then can d no doubt sent an extra force to take his position while he is attacking the ridge. If not now why not do so to morrow and let the other forces have a rest for a day."

But Bicknell did notbelieve that Shoeman would attack. He knew better and declared that the first day of the battle was lost. He had lost in those assaults seven hundred and fifty five thousand five hundred and fourty three in killed while six hun dred million seven hundred and fifty five thousand, five hundred and fourty three were either severely, slightly, or mortally woulded, or disabled for life. The Landelinians lost nine million, five hundred seventy nine thousand, nine hundred and eighty nine in killed and wounded. The loss of prisoners was few as well as on the christian side.

"Was not that day a terrible one."Asked Violet the next morning when she arouse from her cot in the tent."We have seen large forces make two great assaults upon Shoemans position yesterday from where we were posted and they had been repulsed."

"Yes but we should worry."Said Joice."The battle has not as yet started if we say this. It was only a squabble. General Hanson has been advancing yesterday and had arrived last night with his forces whose cavarly took general Reeve Scanlons Landelinian position.

"Yes but he will get repulsed if he attacks to day despite h his numbers"said Angeline."And yesterday you know he general Brown got severely wounded in the first attack on shoemans position."

"Nevertheless general Hanson will have to do some of his own action or all is lost we won't capture Phelantob Phelantonburg or Manleys army whom we are again trying to surround."Said Angeline.

"You are right."Declared Catherine. "General Vivian our father tried to wrest the enemy positions out of the grahams lanes yesterday morning but also failed to do it. If the enemy attack Boswell Hanson ought to have some force ready to restorm repulls attackers."

THE BATTLE AT DARGINS LI LANES.

JUNE THE FIRST.

At about nine o-clock that morning general Kindernine seeing the enemy taking up a new position on the Logan plains sougsouth of Dargin Lanes rushed his forces forward to renew the battle, but the enemy was already extending his lines toward general Galt Sith C Richards line. The attack of Kindernines troops was as desperate as an attack could be made, and the battle again fearful, but reports came in to Kindernine that daring to repell a counter charge of the enemy which Kindernine did not believe would come, general Robert Bicknell Francis on his own right had been severely wounded, probably mortally, and that his whole wing had been thrown into confusion, and that the arival of one of general Robert Grahams divisions was the only means of preventing a disaster, and that general Boswell Buster Johnston who had come up to the rescue had lost two quarters of his command, and was he himself wounded.....At this conjuncture general Zoe Hedda Zimmermann, was ordered forward with his Angelinians who moved through a Peach Orchart but encountered a Landelinian artillery posited there by the foe general called Francis Callions and his whole common command caught in a trap was threatened with annihilation. General Kindernine then advanced a whole of his first grand division General Kindernine forming these columns into one solid line, which soon rolled upon the enemy like a tidal wave, but nevertheless could not drive the foe back, and two other christian generals were wounded.....

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General Cose Costellio Johnston at this moment rushed up a regiment of artillery which was unlimbered and these checked general Kindernines charge. But during the inferno of slaughter this Clandelinian general was shot dead from his horse and general later took his place. Kindernines, force was ripped i open, and then shattered, and the survivors began to waver. Zoe Hedda Zimmermann was killed and his men withdrew in a panic.

So fierce was the conflict at this point that it seemed as if the whole world was on a rampage. Kindernines whole line had reformed and made a second charge but was cut to pieces and again way ered and fell back, but a third time they rallied and went to it with redoubled fury. General Custer Hellers line had also rallied and stormed with the fury of their own assault. General Maurice Costellio saw indeed that it was going to be a difficult matter to check the enemy or drive them back from their position on the Dargins lanes the struggle along this porp portion of the christian line being in full sway and increasing with fearful ferocity, and now general Stanislaw coming up with his own regiment of artillery joined in the desperate assault but fell severely wounded as he cut up the enemys lines. Busters line was again wavering, but nevertheless the Clandelinians still had the other christian columns to contend with. Then to make matters worse general Joseph Pickey arived with a battery of machine guns, and now as the christian fire was bginning to tell and had almost mowed down the whole front line in the advance, the Clandelinians began to waver themselves, and general Stanislaw on their side tried to rally them. The These Clandelinians however fell back while vast numbers of Clandelinian dead and wounded were left where they fell.

Recieving still more reinforcements under generals Jennings, and Snydier the Angelinians pressed after the retiring enemy the Angelinians capturing the cannon and massing them upon the Clandelinians as they fled.. The Clandelinians in retreating seemed to change into one vast mulitude, the Angelinians spreading out and forming one vast line.

There was a lull for about an hour after this christian success, and then Kindernine ordered the forces forward to carry the enemys second line of positions..

So when the attack was resumed several of the Clandelinian divisions became ppanic stricken and retreated in confusion, shouting and yelling like madmen. Nevertheless reinforcements was being quickly rushed to general Stanislaw and the other christian forces ab and being too heavily rumbered the Clandelinians fell back still further. One of the Clandelinian columns made a stand to cover the retreat, but the christians continued to advance, the Clandelni landelinians being pressed back. The christian advance was indeed irrestible the enemy being, driven back for over a mile several of their columns being scattered abroad. The ravaging carnage had been fearful.

General Reeses christian force also pressed on successful but Reese was killed and general Easumindia also and to the enemy reinforcements came up under general Limberger Cheese and the Clandelinians now rallied and showed more desperate resistance. But still the Angelinians pressed on. On the left of the line of advance the Clandelinians became demorilized from the pressure of the assault and fled like panic stricken sheep, the Angelinians along this point carrying all before them. General Limbergers center was attacked with con contempetious fury and also was hurled back and the main Clandelinian batteries under general Rout Pu Roulettes was captured.. Kindernine was successful at all points a second time however for again the Clandelinians had to withdraw and this indeed had been a regular charge of death for general Kindernine had lost ninty thousand men within the space of one quarter of an hour.

There was now another lull which lasted two hours, and then Hanson ordered general Kindernine to throw his whole entire division if possible against the Masonic lines under general Manley, and assail his right wing.. The Clandelinians under at this point was under general Herst. Kindernine threw the attack upon the enemy but for a time the christian assault was partly broken by the fire of the enemy, but Limbergers division which had rallied at this point was in danger of being hemmed in by the Angelinians, reinforced as they were, and so their line broken and shattered at all points Limbergers Clandelinians hastily retired leac ing their long line of trenches full of dead and wounded, and over the works the christians swarmed pressing on in overwhelming numbers after the retiring Clandelinians.

But unfortunately ag the fortunes of war goes their success was not to last. A stupendous force of Clandelinians advanced to Limbergers aid, and after a fiercer conflict general Kindernines advance was staggered. These Clandelinians who came up were under general Cornsce Bicknell whose line extended for over seventeen miles, and advanced upon the christians in brilliant array. Even reaching out in three seperate wings Bicknells entire force of over five million men successfully advanced against the ten million Angelinians, sweeping through and across the Dargins lanes, for a terrible wide extent.

General Kindernine saw this advance of the foe and ordered general Maurice Costellio, and Costellio Benligan to go thto the aid of those beaten.

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Allen Shoeman on the christian side had covered the retreat of the main christian line, but now he was pressed back by Bicknells Clandelinians but division after division was sent to the aid of the hard pressed christian troops, and all these columns being concentrated against the enemy soon held the Clandelinians at bay, though a whole- sale massacre now seemed to ensue. The whole front line of the christian force was still completely shattered, and continued to retire, the battle on the second day now having reached its fullest fury, the Clandelinians now advancing against general Benly Benligan and Costellio, Bicknells line forming into a wave across the whole battle field, and as the Angelinians still continued to repell the counter attack general Strabrook west and Allen Shoeman were dangerously wounded. Never theless the whole-christian line held and soon such a concentration of christians was started that Bicknells line slowly gave way, and the Angelinians finally drove Bicknell entirely from the region cutting his Clandelinian division to pieces, and sending his whole divisions flying like frightened sheep. So as it goes, general Kindernine was able to lick a bigger force and capture a stronger position, that the Bicknell on the christian side failed to do on the first day of the battle.

In the evening while the batt le was still go n going on with Bicknell retreating Violet and her sisters were at general Robert Vivians headquarters, whose line that day was inactive.

"Even though we repulsed general Bicknells last attack, and carried his two positions we did not make as much success as we wouglh ought to on this line." He said to general Hanson who came in at that moment to talk over the matter, and with the report that the christians had assailed the enemy like a storming tornado.." General Bicknell failed to carry the enemys works below the fields fronting Mt Glader, and unless these are carried, or the Grahams Lanes taken the battle will never be won."

"Yes and you ought to imagine what we met with." Contradicted general Vivian his brother. "It was worse than I thought...."

"I have a mind to have general Manleys center stormed to morrow, or as soon as I can get the sufficient number to do it." Said geberal Hanson Vivian. "Here is the largest portions of Dargins lanes and if we can obtain it the enemys whole position at that point will be ours to morrow night."

"But the center is the strongest of the enemys line." Protested general Vivian. "We ought to continue the attack on the left, and if possible, assault the Center simultaneously, and not wait a moment as soon as daylight breaks."

General Hanson knitted his brow in perplexity. General Robert Vivian was his abled army leader and his chief adviser, but to have that massacre continue along the left flank seemed foolish, but then it seemed as he declared, the only means of success. Hanson followed out his own instructions and not heeded his brothers at this point the battle would not have turned out as id it did. General Vivian saw that he was perplexed, and said;

"Why not make a change of forces.! Our center is bulging in front and rear with too many men, and could support the lines so hard pressed with the enemys tremendous counter assaults, should they make any. If you do this the left can stand the test. Or maybe we could flank general Bicknell Bicknell out of his third strong position, and then get out blows in at Manley, and if victorious sweep upon Manley and crush him."

"I know what is the best thing to do." said another general. "Send the Vivian girls with a large regiment of boyscouts to watch the movements of either wing. They can discover the best place to att ack."

Violet's eyes sparkled.

"I guess I will "Said general Vivian. "It is already coming on tward late evening and though day is saft safer to do this than night, concerning the way these furious Clandelinians have, it is not yet dark and they can accomplish it before dark."

He called them over and said;

"Now I would like you to go and scout on these two wings, but be supremely f careful, that you are not discovered by the enemy. When you find out write down on this slip of paper I'm handing you what you discover and hasten back, or send a man or boy to start with it if you are delayed by something. If you succeed I'll place you little girls under the greatest honor....."

"I'll do my best, and so will my sisters." Said Violet with a happy smile. "I shall go inside the enemys lines!"

"No indeed you shall not, and I will not have you to do this, and get killed by those blood thirsty butchers. Do the easiest part as I have told you, and trust in God and he will help you. But do not even go too near."

After being fondled and kissed good be bye Violet and her sisters started off under an escort of boys, and pas sed though through the christian lines. It took them about two hours to get within sight of the enemys lines, and hiding beh n behind a thick clump of trees saw something suspicious going on. Aroeplains were whizzing and a force of Clandelinian soldiers commanded by a sweet boyish faced Clandelinian general was marching toward their hiding place.

quickly they climbed up into the tree top, and soon some of the men, officers and the generalchalted right under it as to say while in the distance many of the men began to throw up breastworks, while the rest stacked muskets, and pitched tents or erected their tabours. The sweet faced general seven feet ten inches tall leaned against the tree, and now violet and her sisters wondered how they were going to get away without being caught. The officer looked gentle mannered, but nw nevertheless had a look of danger in his eyes. suddenly a loud noise startled them, and they heard the officer say;

"Drag those cannon u up here. I want them placed behind these works so as to be in such a position as to sweep every approach to my lines. Hurry up. I want no delay."

The drivers obeyed and in a short time ten were already placed. Thousands of tents and hundreds of tabours were being put up and a very large one was erected near the tree.....In a few minutes more a number of other landelinian generals approached toward the tree and one who looked like general manley dismounted.....

"I'm going to place my main batteries, battalions, and infantry under general Silverhair at this point of the field general Godfrey." Said the great commander. "I'll have my cavarly forces advance across silverbell creek immediately, and take possession of general Bicknells right on pargins lanes. To morrow with your guns you can cover their attack."

violet saw another tree close by with a branch shredded in leaves reaching out toward them. They surveyed the enemys lines which seemed to have no end, then got on the branch without difficulty but caused a great shower of leaves to fall among the landelinians. The graycoats looked up, but sawi saw nothing but the branch swai swaying.

"It's strange." They heard general manlest say. "And there's no wind either."

"Maybe there is a wildcat in that branch." said the sweet faced general.

"We ought not to pay anything to a mere shower of leaves." said another officer.

"Be careful that the landelinians dow not discover us." whispered violet. "There is an advance guard of a cavarly force approaching, and we are in a dangerous situation so lets be carsful."

They moved s slowly sm along the branch but after going several feet they caused it to sway threateningly.

"My look at that branch." cried a graycoat. "I'til come down upon us yet."

"It is certainly acting queerly "Retored general Manlet knitting his brows. "I never knew of a branch like that swaying of its own accord."

nd he examined it with his glasses.....

"I cann't see anything on it." He remarked at last as a cavarly force v came galloping yp brandishing their sabres in grand array. "but I'm puzzled at the way it swayed..."

In the meantime violet and her sisters realized that the swaying of the branch was causing excitement, and decided to be extremely careful, or they would pay the penalty with their lives. but they had left the branch by this time, and even slipped away by the time the landelinians investiaged the incident. An hour after they reached general vivians lines, and he by their information decided to attack the enemy left and center. But general Hansons plan was that general vivian was to have Kindernine resume the attack on bicknell, while other forces was to assail the enemys center.

The advance was began at ten thirty on the third day, but the first attack of the christians under indernine to the surprise of the generals had been stopped and a division of fifty thousand Angelinians advancing to the charge had been almost mowed mowed down in a quarter of an hour, the survivors only one thousand in number retreating in a panic.

However general gannon was hurled upon general bicknells center and for a time these troops attacked with the most irrestible energy and the landelinians opposing his troops was swept away their whole line of retreat being split into gigantic gaps. The success would have went further, but at the height of success general James Gannon fell severely wounded, and the general who took his place had to withdraw his shattered troops which had broken into confusion.

An attack was also made on general Manlets center and here the enemy were having a hard time of it for the landelinian columns here was shattered to pieces and for a time recoiled to cover. In the meantime general indernines big divisions being reinforced by general vivian managed to attack general bicknells army, crushed his first grand division, and drove in his center, causing bicknells line to give way slowly before the attack of the Angelinians, who now advanced with ungovernable fury. The storm of carnage was widespread, and the remainder of bicknells line which still held poured in a fire that general costellio Banligans men could not stand, and more surprising yet heavy reinforcements were driving for general bicknell, and being struck on the flank the christian assailants was again compelled to retreat back to their own position. simultaneously a good part of his retreating forces

reached silverbell creek and these columns reinforced by kindernine were halted and rallied the Angelinians here taking post behind rocks and boulders of the creeks bank and maintaining a terrific fire upon the landelinians who were rushing forward in mid a counter charge. general indernine riding up to the scene drew his sword and said to several of his officers;

"Your troops must hold their ground here at all hazards, for it will be bad for you if you do not check those devilish Free-masons."

On came the graycoats though their lines of march already caused the ground to be covered with dead and wounded. The assault was as desperate as any assault could ever be made, it was like the assault of a whole world of devils and so fierce was the fire, and the yell of the enemy and the firing, that only those in heaven could bare to look at without horror. however general Kinderninen troops held like a stone wall. General Jemaine vivian and walter Jennings were sent to support those at silverbell creek; and the foe were kept back back steadily, though after an hour they resumed their assault and mains maintained their attacks with unabated fury, many of the columns almost cutting through the christian lines, only to be shot to pieces, and all this time general bicknell. These landelinians were soon repulsed and sent flying back for shelter.

At the same time w fearful was the struggle along the landelinian center where like a mad army of demons the Angelinians surged against the landelinian lines soon swarming with the christians, and now all along the line both sides fought with the utmost desperation for the possession of the works. The landelinians under general Wilton was pressed hard by the christians and he was compelled to send word for aid. This caused the landelinians at this point to be also reinforced, but still the christians continued to press forward, the landelinians again being threatened with defeat as they had thrown the last of their reserves and there was no more men to be had. Whole divisions of the landelinians were hurled back pell-mell and fight again coming on the landelinians had to retreat and so the third day of the battle ceased with the same advantage as on the second day. General indernine reported the success to general hanson and his brother who planned to again resume the attack on the fourth day and with heavier forces while another portion of the army was to march around Phelantonburg and see that no other landelinian army comes to the aid of general Manlet. And worse still for the landelinian army which was badly smitten now large reinforcements under general Lord vivania had advanced through the city recently abandoned by the landelinians and general icknells army under general Francis Starring was besieged by vivianias whole army, and during the night had him compelled to surrender. General Vivian heard of this success of his aiding general and this gave him more courage and he reported the fact to his brother.

In the next morning at daybreak, large forces were again sent to attack the landelinians and the fourth day of the battle was on. Over the plains, across the fields and lawns, and meadows rushed the big forces of Angelinian soldiers, and concentinians and the attack began with greater fury than the other three days. At the first outset general Starring on the christian side was wounded, but still

the christians though going down in column after column as it seemed reached the enemys position. A great extensive inferno seemed to have broken out, the Angelinians outflanking in overwhelming forces, and the landelinians being struck a terrible blow wavered, general Hannadeling, and anote another by the name of vonnia having their divisions cover their retreat, but these two generals fell mortally wounded. The struggle was more terrible than on the previous day. Hedious gaps were torn in the whole stretch of the christinn line which moving onward threatened to sweep all before them. Bicknells line was attacked at the same time and his whole grand division was swept back from the region of silverbell creek, and plains, with lines being buckled, bended and shattered, men going down in tens of thousands, bicknell appealed to Manlet for help. Gannon Saunders troops and general jamis vivian advanced across the silverbell creek and it was a wonder how a any number of his men survived under the annihilating storm of landelinian fire which mowed them in half an hour for the stretch of five miles three hundred thousand men. Nevertheless at one -o-clock the enemys position in the region of the creek was worried at the loss of four hundred thousand in one full hour at least. Gannon, walker, and jimmie vivian had fallen wounded at the height of the death struggle, and fourteen ou other generals with names not given were killed though

general Bandsley was another of the wounded. At Shredden creek a similar scene of horror had come with the complete repulse of general germaine and indernines assault, and Germainen men being crushed to fragments managed after hard sanguinary fighting to break through the enemys lines but could not carry the position, and was beaten back, and retreated in confusion. Portions of general Clintons Angelinian to troops which made the next assault found refuge in a small burn which was filled with smoke but a gang-gagn gang-gang shell falling there killed them all. The meadows were changed into frightful slaughter pens, and a big plain a mile wide looked a regular sea of dead and wounded.

Thus was the result of the assault that kindernines and cermaines big divisions made. Recieving reinforcements from General vivian general indernine again daringly swept the troops to the attack after a two hours lull in which most of the wounded had been picked up, and now it seemed impossible for general Leo cesellios landelinians to check the mighty attack a second time. Immense waves of Angelinians poured across the still body strewn plains and fields, and meadows though going down again in vast multitudes redoubling the numbers already lying there. Nevertheless the landelinians despite their most energitic efforts col could not check the christian attack, and ov overlapped they finally gave way being in danger of annihilation frok general Highlions batteries which blew all before it like a million cyclones.

In the meantime the landelinian center seemed to vent its rage and revenge on earth and nautre itself. Columns of christians by the score went down, and general Vivian himself sent extra forces to check the fleeing christians, and drive back the desperately persuesing Glandelinians. General costellio Benligan was seriously wounded, in the raging hell raging hell of desc destruction, and cermaine also with general Joseph John tanley. General tony Senguine with all his forces swept up to repell the landelinians and so fierce became the conflict that it termined into one of the bloodiest battles of the war and so fierce was the firing of musketry on both sides that all the surrounding forests in the battle field were literally set on fire. The landelinian onslaught was terrific but the whole gray line was shot to pieces and driven back to its own lines. The landelinians again rallied and general xpiatoise ariving with his own men formed his columns into a long line one wave deep and opened such a dreadful fire and with such intense annihilating fury that though the christian attack seemed unmanageable to icknell, general Expiatoise held them at bay though his own lines suffered a bath of destruction that disolved whole divisions and down twenty of his generals who were slain. Expiatoise advanced now himself through that seething inferno, but the Ang elinians crushed his whole left to atoms within an hour of cruel fighting, and then as his center was driven back he tried to rally the troops was and was killed by a bursting shell. This ended th e fiery damanation here. Overwhelmed despite reinforcements the whole of icknells front line was annihilated, and the remainder shattered and mangled gave way in the wildest confusion and retreated like stampeded cattle while the christian artillery pounded their columns to pieces allthe way back to their own position.

eneral Manleyt Man Manlet hearing of this ordered six million three hundred thousand men to ickelless icknells aid and these arived at eight o-clock and the enemy now started forward to make a assault to revenge the bloody blow struck against them. he six million men formed into a long line and advanced furiously the battle raging again along this point with redoubled fury but without success, as icknell failed to force kindernines position. It was dreadful but nevertheless all was unavailable and the six million was reduced to eight hundred thousand by th e christian fire. It was a dreadful loss for general icknell and he gave it up just as darkness began to settle.

During the night new formations were made on the enemys side.

At five thirty on the fifth day of the battle general indernine had massed his Abyssinkilians and the enemy advanced direct for the Abyssinkilians with the intention of assuming the offensive themselves this time, and after three hours the roar of the conflict grew so terrible that it could not be described. Violet and her sisters who were hiding in a tree far out of reach f of the enemys firing line saw this great herculean attack, large portion of this wave moving for indernines v front, kindernine getting ready to meet the attack. General Herdrude quickly galloped up to where iolet and her sisters were standing having descended from the tree, and said

"If us generals fail to check the landelinians the enemy will get the best of us christians, and then Manlet will escape our grasp.. Those landelinians are advancing in appallin lo numbers and I wl will myself have to withdraw anyway, or kindernines army will be overthrown. I have my intentions of making a stand in Shepeards woods, and I advise you little girls to go to a safer spot for there may be some terrible firing going on before long."

An earsplitting roar of sudden muskets startled them all as Herdrudes lines were recoiling tward the woods mentioned and Jennie said;

"General Herdrude will have to hold those woods even at the cost of his life now for if he fails general vivians army will suffer an awful defeat, and Manlet will get away. I'll go for reinforcements."

"We had better send for reinforcements." Said Catherine. "It is too dangerous for you to go for them. At least Herdrude has got to do something to prevent his army from being hard pressed. I'll send for....."

A furious galloping of horses interupted her and general Nance and pane came galloping up followed by a large force.

"Well catch it if general ichardson Halsted does not reinforce us with his troops." Said general Jackson Pane. "You little girls had better get out of these woods if you know what is good for you, for the enemy are going to rain high explosives here in a very few minutes. We were sent with th our ne heaviest regiment of guns to check the enemy if poss ible. Yet we will be pressed back anyw anyhow if general Richardson does not come. Two divisions have already b been annihilated. 88"

the roar of firi firearms in the far distance had swelled so fiercely that it seemed as if the heavens were at war with each other and with the ppanets planets, and violet looking through her field galsses saw that truely that the christian divisions were a prd deal safer elsewhere than in the Shepards woods. But it was even too late to retreat from here and they must have heavy reinforcements or a complete overthrown would follow as the foe added continually by fresh troops sent by Manlet almost out of the addsived Herdrudes at least , and now the landelinians were rushing across the pargin lanes with tremendous alercity. Through her glasses Violet indeed saw her danger.

General costellio geddas divisions had been overlapped by the attacking landelinians and Senguines being overthrown was retiring in haste.. After looking for a few minutes she gave a gray of alarm.

"We are all partly surrounded." she cried. And a look of distrers overspread her face. "The Angelinian forces who were retiring ran bodily into a trap."

The very christian forces under general James Archeonfraternity to the right of Shepards woods had managed to check the wall of Free Masons along his front with his terrible chain of field pieces, but he was suffering horrible losses in both privates and general officers.

In the meantime general vivian recieved the alarming news that all the christian divisions under generals, Herdrude, Pane, and Nance were trapped, though not yet assulted by the landelinians forces and he ordered kindernine to concentrate heavily and meet the assailants. General kindernine was on his horse in a moment and raced for general ontileys headquarters.

"Go to the aid of the christian divisoje divisions with your combined forces, and with all your artillery as quick as possible." He shouted. Herdrude, and four other christian generals with their commands are in danger of being surrounded. The enemys lines have not attacked yet, and I want you to get there before they do. Hurry please."

Instantly sent the order in a flash and soon all his force with all the artillery were pushing like power racers for the threatened woods. Ba Baldwins batteries under general Aur Ruevertancrainia was in the lead and was the first to be trained upon the landelinians advancing upon Herdrudes lines and soon all the christian artillery along the whole strength of woods, with the infantry con combined made the whole woods a roaring inferno. Violet and her sisters amid all the confusion of millions of deafening reports wr were forced to lie down behind some boulders to escape the unlimited quantities of whistling bullets from the enemys lines also. Crushed to fragments within half an hour general Archeonfraternity was seen forced to give way two of his generals being killed early in the fight, and as his lines gave way fresh forces sent to relieve them were curtained suddenly by a storm of shells which made din so terrific that for a time iolet and her sisters their hearing had been destroyed. On came the landelinians throwing themselves forward with indescribable fury and then general Allentonia on the christian side was no mortally wounded, and his troops was also compelled to fall back his divisions being cut up and thrown into the greatest confusion, another of their generals Mc-Hollester ohnstonia being killed by a bursting storm of shells that wiped out fourteen regiments.

On pressed the assailants attacking with terrible violence. General Gennons forces went into action on the right meeting the landelinians full tilt. Though the enemy swept upon his massive line, his troops did not give way, while the wooded region was filled with a series upon series of pandemonium of sounds, and all this was added by the deep yells of the enemy whole divisions of yelling and cure landelinians again and again throwing themselves upon the christians, but for every charge a whole line was withered, gape gaps appeared through the whole main body every time and oh how the landelinians went down. The second surge of men recoiling to the distance of fifteen miles soon resumed the assault but was only like a mighty wave shattered against a rocky shore. Even the most enormous masses that managed to swarm over the works had melted away, and the gray line at this point was finally cut to pieces a second time wavered atlat, last and amid all the wild confusion general Rossbine fell mortally wounded on the christian side and general Rossbine on the foe side fell simultaneously as he tried to rally his landelinians. General Nance had a bullet wound in his shoulder, and his chief general Aid Frank lten was killed.

General indernine and Robert ivian saw all this scene of terrible slaughter through their glasses w and were shocked. They saw the larve columns of the enemy rushing across the Dargins lanes now against indernines whole front of previous Abyssinkilians, and indeed he was more horrified, for all the while there was an incessant earsplitting uproar which continued still without intermiss ion and again hell indeed seemed to have broken loose with all its horror along the whole line and the whole wooded region was like a regular forest fire from the appearance smoke at times hid everything from general ivians eyes, but he imagined the horrible slaughter al right from the dreadful din.

As could general indernine hold against such heavy numbers equal to his own, while his other comrade Generals in the woods were overwhelmed in a roaring smoky whirlpool? to his questions.

so fierce indeed was the assault of the foe that whole divisions of the fierce Abyssinkilians was torn and mangled n and onnimmense line of marian curdes under general Gerard Shepard redoubled the fury of their attack and to general Kindernine it seemed as if his position would be forced, but he threatened death to all his under officers if they allowed their men to yeild an inch without his own orders. Like an avalanch the landelinians fell upon kindernines divisions attacking his three wings almost simultaneously, and the whole torn and bleeding landelinian surge extending for seventeen miles met a horrible reception. Kindernines whole force of Abyssinkilians, and other christians occupied the other portion of the Shepards Woods and met the fierce onset of the landelinians with the most indescribable fury, sweeping away whole briaf brigades that tried desperately to surmount the works. The enemy seemed to go down in whole lines, and general Gerard Shepard was killed amid the terrific volcano of flame and din, and even overlapping the right wing of the assailants was finally cut and rolled up and driven across the fields, the rest of the line retiring in confusion leaving a serious break in the half circle which almost surrounded Kindernines five friends.

There was then a lull which lasted three hours in which the christian forces that had been badly shattered were withdrawn, and those under the five other generals placed into a better position. General Montly took position on the right. About Twl Twelve o-clock the landelinians having rested soon resumed the attack, the first blow falling upon Montlys divisions, and the landelinians attacking him yelled and roared with fury and rage. Many regiments were crushed in Montly front but the main line held firm and the landelinians were bathed in a furnace of slaughter and compelled to withdraw . However the landelinians soon rallied and made another attack precipitating themselves once more upon the wall of purple coats where they plunged again into a death struggle. Again they were repulsed. A little later general Henry Fabolia threw his landelinians upon general Herdrude and during the assault his landelinians were drawn all to the center, and having contracted their flanks made a tremendous charge in double line and forced their way through the surge of Abyssinkilians with the vehemence of a human avalanch but the rest of the christians threw themselves bol bodily upon the solid wave of graycoats breaking through the line at every point, and their own swift counter dash overwhelmed the assailants, and going down in tens of thousands on all sides the foe line wavered and recoiled from the big gap they made, the fury of the savage christian counter charge breaking the whole of Fabolias line into mere fragments and the landelinian general was run through with a bayonet by an Abyssik Abyssinkilian with long flowing hair, and killed. The survivors recoiled in a panic before these wild red coated christian fiends, the Angelinians and Abyssinkilians their faces contorted fiendishly throwing themselves madly upon the panic stricken hordes, scattering them like chaff. For several minutes there was a mixup of both enemies in a pandemonium that could not be described a regular conglomeration of confusion a thousand times, and the fighting hand to hand was so desperate that both columns literally cut their way through each other. But overwhelmed on all sides the landelinians recoiled anew now being without a single general their chief general having been kil e j killed. General Maurice Mansin with the head of general Richardson Halsteds divisions now arived to the aid of the christians fighting so fiercely in Shepards woods but at this time were hardly needed the enemys line having been cut all to pieces. The Angelinians did not persue very far the enemy retreating tward their main line.

This desperate contest had raged along this part of the line for four hours, and though the losses were extremely heavy on both sides the enemy had lost twice as many as the christians. At half past eleven that morning, another fierce attack just as determined was made upon general Germaine Vivians lines.

The long surge of assailants attacking Germaines christian force was almost fifty Men deep and in their fullest frenzy the landelinians attacked in an unbroken surge, and the right grand division came in contact with Germaines left, and though their furious onset was cut down and checked for a few minutes the main portions soon c soon came on and during the second attack the Angelinians were thrown back in confusion across a small portion of the wooded region. With exceedingly great fury the assailants pressed on and after an hour of fiercer fighting the whole of Germaines line gave way a number of divisions being fairly crushed in a ver very few minutes and the scene became more terrific. Thus the christian line at this point was at last pressed out of its position. But there was a necessary reformation needed in the enemys lines and thus caused another lull which gave general Gannons line under general Reddin to form a new battle line out of those driven back and then as the big columns of graycoats again rushed up the collision was the most terrific ever met with by Gannons men but also in a very short time gannon was also forced to fall back before the enemys s terrific advance.

general Vivian saw the successful advance of the foe and now sent division after division to repell them. The furious onrush of general Logans menon the right of the main landelinian surge at this critical moment struck against general Jimmis Vivianstroops and then general Hr Hampton Thomas arived and tried to hold the enemy at bay but general Hampton and Logan fell mortally wounded.

General Princetonia also arived with his own divisions and met the furious onset of the landelinians, the multitudes of assailants continuing their attack, writhing like like a stream of gray demons their line extending to a stupendous length, and general Princetonia was also driven back. At this moment general Baldwins batteries were massed upon the assailants but the landelinians could not be checked the christians continuing to fall back before their advance.

however as they got within close range of Baldwins batteries the landelinians met with such frightful losses that their leaders became appalled, and were going to give a withdrawel when general Convention and general Frank Pankhurst with the divisions belonging to the "Terrible General Raymond Richardson Federal" came dashing toward those batteries from another quarter of the line of assault. The attack was violent and insadious and wishing to reach those cannonading batteries generals Thomas. J. Phelan, and Th omas.J.P Fallen hurir hurried five mill ion troops forward and for three hours the attack raged in a success ion of most desperate assault and for every time the ground was littered with bodies the firing making a regular tremendasal orgry of sound all the different guns roaring in millions of different accents, roaring rattle and thunder while above all this dominated the yell of the landelinian assailants who fought with such indescribable courage.....

Baldwin indeed saw and felt that the batteries could not be his for long.

General Kindernine and Vivian saw this and though Baldwin withdrew and a heavy concentration was massed upon his assailants that the landelinians with new and general Morgans-christians swept forward making a counter assault and carried all before them.General Morgan having heavy forces at the same time concentrated all his artillery upon th e other portion of the landelinian surge which had been making such success against Jimmie and Germaine the enemy being at this point in huge extravangant stretch of writhing yelling surges of human beings that continued the attack with the most appalling fury a portion falling heavily upon Morgans line and one of the huge columns under general Gall Gross broke a part of Morgans left grand division, and the whole battle line was b bathed in blood. Ten of Morgans divisions fell back appalled at the frightful numbers of their fallen, and Morgan was compelled to send all the reserves to fill the gap before all the immense columns of landelinians rushed through it. Indeed as he could see general Vivian realized that Morgans whole line would be threatened with destruction if they held until the hand to hand encounter would come, and so general Richardson Halsted and Richardson Parson who was on Kindernines center with their whole commands were ordered by Kindernine and sent to Morgans aid.

These two combined forces arriving in time crushed back a portion of the foe surge but general Malcolm Jennings was partly hemmed in by heavy columns of the foe under general John Pell Peel Malcolm and he was forced to withdraw leaving another gap in the christian line. General Fredrickson saw this and he hurled a new force into the gap, a but at most points were ever they had been driven back the e en many had rallied and the next onslaught of the enemy was so terrific that Morgans line was cut up and thrown back in co confusion, the enemy capturing one thousand guns, and general Morgan almost succeeding in rallying his troops fell severely wounded, and fresh confusion brok broke out, and the retiring Angelinians were so seriously handicapped that they broke into demorilization.

At another point of the great landelinian surge one million nine hundred thousand landelinians under general Fred Galtonia swept upon general Richardson Halsteds columns, but he had placed his line of artillery into position to sweep the furious advance of the enemy before him, n and amid hundreds of thousands of explosive puffs, terrible numbers of dead and wounded in gray were revealed, the ceaseless keeping up marve, v marvelious activity which extending along the line in general

firing increased to a terrible slaughtering fire but the stupendous numbers of
asurviving Glandelinians could not be checked, the Glandelinians cont inueing to
advance with indescribable fury and soon Fred and Halsted's divisions were also
driven back their artillery laso being captured and amid the hell of carnage Fred
was killed and Richarson Halsted severely wounded. In one thousand immense columns
the Glandelinians swarmed against Fredrickson Pasons artil e artillery line
which roared in a series of violent detonations at one thousand, three hundred
and sixty five shots per second second, and multitudes after multitdes in gray
dissolved. But the survivors undaunted by the appalling cannonading advanced
with hodeful rushes, only to plung recklessly to their deaths. Like monsterious pacts
of gray demons the Glandelinians swarmed onward but went down in terribly big
columns the wholesale carnage becoming appalling and General vivian observing
the whole battle line with his field glasses could not readily tell how the
battle was turning out at all for all he did see was a great sea of smoke and
burning foliage and the terrible streams of flashing guns.

The whi whole Christian line i ung under
General Jennings had also p met the fierce impact, and though it shuddered violently
it did for a while stand firm, but soon his whole line was riven to fragments by
the irrestible pressure of the Glandelinians and the dead and wounded soon piled
in immense heaps. Indeed it seemed as if Jennings line was going to be annihilated
for they were dissolving fast though both sides gave a forth a perfect hell of fire.
column after column being hurled against his lines only to melt away.

It was awful. Jennings was painfully wounded but he said
nothing to his men, for fear of their wavering. Indeed all along his lines an a
valanche of fire was poured, but his lines heavy wit with the weight and pressure
of the assaulting Glandelinians soon threatened to give way as the assailants amid
the infernal crash and roar went headleng against them with healg headlong sleg
sledge hammer force. The headlong se sweep of the enemy also crushed General Leices
lines but General Leice was heavily reinforced in the nick nick of time
and these ariving reinforcements flung themselves vicously aga against the
assailants but of no avail whole regiments ofand divisions being moweddown and the
counter assailants being totally routed the Glandelinians carrying all before them.
The whole Christian line was jarred wildly and Glandelinian columns sweping down
upon them caught themon the right flank driving them in andone half ofJennings
force was also t struck in t the rear and thewh? whole christian line under these
commanders were borne before the Glandelinians as if before an avalanche. Then
general Janini Jennings was wounded a second time and his horse being kil
he was thrown and then all was confusion amonghis lines and it was evident to
all that the batle was entirely lost for the enemy were too strictong in numbers.

In the meantime General Gal Calleninia ermerged from the woods making
a clean sweep of the whole christian flank, occupying the Dargins lanes and moving
in strong line of battle once more upon the christians in the shepardis woods
crushing all he christian divisions there after another four hours stuggle w which
in the full description as follows was horrible;

T Seeing this terrible condition General Vivian seeing where the
next heavy ar assault was driving at ordered all the reinforcements he could
gather to go to the woof woods ah and held windernine repell the assailants.
The first attack of the enemy at this point was shatteredagainst the christian line
and general Calleninia went down mangled and be bleeding as he tied to get his
men to cross the christian works. The surviving lines pushed forward and rushed
clean up to the endge of the flaming woods only b meet a terrific annihilating fire
, the Glandelinian columns three million t strong strong being like a ship ran against
and this whole line shattered to pieces withdrew with Calleninia killed and
his aid Resurrection severely wounded. Leese l also had hid man main force rushing
forward the frenzied sweep of the Glandelinians crushing the h christians under
Herdrude to break into a panic, every regiment of chris Glandelinians swpp swooping
down upon the christians breaking the whole of Herdurd Herdrues lines to pe pieces
, and heavy columns of green coats moving forward like avalanches were ap reaching
toward thetrucks where Violet and her sisters were in hiding from the terrible storm
of shells and it was under General Leese Ricknell. Thousands of Glandelinian batteries
were roaring in themost terrific cannonading thunders ever heard since the battle
began theponderous volleys of shells exploding with earsplitting detonations
among the woods downing thousands of trees and killing tens of thousands of
Angelinians and making frightful slaughter. Leese Ricknell's lines were in wedge
formation and every where for the whole stretch of batle there was a thunderous
tumult the din being double to that of a few minutes before, the earth and woods
and heavens semed on fire, there was a storm of horrible explosions, the woods
seemed to be torn to fragments then all was flame smoke and damanation and then
came the shock followed by a roar like a thrillion cannon all alenq the line
at once. Line after line of the assailants crushed themselves against t e
the christian lines amid a cannon fire of a thousand shots per volley which ripped
and tore everything to pieces in their path, the screaming of the shel s sounding
like the scream of a f r furious deafening uproar of an elemental storm storm and
officers and men on both sides went down in intolerable numbers.

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General vivian hearing the tremendous clamor at his headquarters as plainly as if he
had been on the battle line rushed to the scene of action in alarm and indeed saw
the new assault and its fury and did not know what to make of it. A cannon fire
of the most terrible violence filled the air with flame and smoke it being as if a
million hurricanes, a hundred thousand typhoons, and a hundred million thunderstorms
sweeping with deafening uproar beyond description of the elements had tore through
these woods and so terribly shattered was the frontal surge of the Glandelinian
division that general vivian believed the only means to check and drive back
the assailants and stop this horrible destruction to nature itself was to make a
desperate counter charge, but then he at once realised by the fury of the enemys
charge that it was like sucide and defiance to god himself to try it, and already all
of Jennins line was forced back upon Herdrudes broken and shivered command, and
Herdrude was severely wounded, Jennings recieving a third wound, Lee Leese Icknell
was mortially wounded, and generals Violetint, Jenninian, Joidinian, Angelinlacia,
Catherinnia and Hettleingtokon on the side of the christians were all killed, and
Valeraine himself with ontly ,and even general Baldwin, and Aronburg were severely
wounded, and twenty other generals with names withheld were slain.

Fortunately this horrible slaughter had given an idea to general vivian that even
in the rebellion against god the Glandelinians were not to be conquered without desperate
and even foul means. That is the only way and no other. Glandelinia is a state not to
be beaten under any conditions whtever whatever by any foe if she really does not want
to be beaten, and it is truthfully believed she could have even licked Abbisannia
right now if she wanted to and would at that if better means to overthrown overthrow
the rebellion is not thought up. Even at this battle the Glandelinians were bound to
win and that is the reason the battle at the last day ended so fata lly for general
Jennings and vivian.

The christian losses now was ten times heavier than the enemys and not a Glandelinian
general named or not named had fallen, while on the christianside generals named had
fallen by the score, and those not named by fifties. General vivian riding up and down
the inferno lashed lines frantically y met everywhere and on all sidew sides disordered
troops and tried with fury to beat back their retreat and general Meldonia was
filled with excitement over this outcome and ordered the forces he led in person on
more, and general vivian finding violet and her sisters hiding behind the
trees in this damnHating hell storm ordered them from the woods but the little girls
who feared no battlenow matter how horrible it was refused to go saying that they could
not leave unless the enemy did. Forwith general vivian had soldiers come up and the
little girls were taken by main force.

Then the little girls were brought before him.
"Well if you little girls ain't the like 88 "He said when they were before him.
"If it was not for your bravery I'd give you literal cain for your rashness. You
little girls are better than than men and I only curse the day you were born t girls
and not boys. But nevertheless you were foolish to stay in that flaming hades of
war and that is the reason you were compelled to come out of it. Windernine is
worsted with every other general and I'm almost beaten myself as it were and you
ordered to leave. Next time you act like that to Abbisannia you go."

"But papa we don't deserve this defeat, and did not wish to leave unless the enemy
came and that was all there was to it."Cried violet."It was our duty to stay there,
as the others do in vain."

"Well you little girls cannot stay that is all there is to it."Said general
vivian furiously."And if you do and this battle is lost you will meet a terrible
death for those Glandelinians are drunke fools drunken fools i inflamed with
victory and which makes them so irrestible in their advance that if any see you they
will cut you to pieces."

But before either of the little girls could utter a single word he dashed away leaving
them gasping. For the first time they felt afraid but they decided to be careful and
stay remained outside the danger zone. The thunder of battle at this moment was
having all records of any series of wars ever witnessed or rw read of before.

Despite it all general vivian and Hanson now feared the battle would be lost,
for they realised that their lines reinforced as they were could not hold without
stronger support of artillery. It was now four o-clock and general Hanson at this
moment came up to violet and her sisters who were standing where general vivian had
left them and he said I'm fully determined to hold these woods and even take the
Virgin lanes, and can if I have enough artillery. You little girls have told your
father that you did not wish to leave the dangerous section of these woods to matter
what the cost unless we won the fight, and this we can i do if you will aid me. Go
to General Baldwin and ask him to drag up all his artillery to these woods. He is in
his headquarters lying wounded in his bed, but when he knows it is you little girls it
will be all right. "

"There is only one of us who will go, and it is the one who chooses"Said violet
her eyes flashing."But we fear ourselves that the cannon that could be brought up
will not hold them at bay."

"I will go "Said Catherine and off she started.

Th is was all that general Hanson wanted and satisfied he rode off sending Aronburgs force under Jenson to reinforce a part of indermines shattered army. General Hanson expected Catherine to reach general Baldwins headquarters at half past four but she arived at four fifteen. Baldwin heard of her coming through the signal corps and had her cheered by the men as she came but he did not know her purpose. All this while the desperate fight to drive the assailants back continued without intermission, the Slandelinians still hammering the christian line under indermine, Smith Richardson Halsted, and Fredrickson person the latter which having made their stand here after being driven back from their other position.

It was at this moment that five generals on the side of the landelinians side were killed in succession they being Hoffmann, Kauffmannia Henning, Henry Hammonia, James Sanderingtionia, and supretendant general Henry Dargerinia, while ten others generals Joseph phelan, Phellinia, attackington, Henry Geslesington, Jos Johnstonia Jennings, John Bates, Henry Hendersonia, Richardson Weldonia, and Hanson James Donaldsonia were wounded, while two other generals Franko Franklin Stanely and Joseph Stanley Mannington were mortally wounded all these falling inside the christian line.

general Icknell was exultant over the success that his men were making against the christian line and said to several officer who came riding up to where he was;

"Yes storm their lines good. Their capture will win the battle for us."

The ass attackers were assaulting in long lines and the signal stations notified the landelinian officers that large chains of artillery, these being new batteries were being trained by the christians upon his lines.

"It was one of those little vivian Girl heroines who did this I,ll be bound." said general Icknell. It will be a tough job to win but I'll win or die....."

Icknell was kind of melancholic because he realized where the other vivian girls had been hiding and he wondered if he should fall back or hold on to his furious assault. General Baldwin himself had given up his guns but reluctantly for he knew that the landelinian assault against the overwhelming numbers of christians in that woods was being successful, and yet there was no more reinforcements that could be spared by general vivian, and if there were they were so far back that they would not be able to come in time. However general Icknell had three strong parks of artillery and these had been brought up but which took fully an hour to be fully placed into action, but the fire of these guns failed to check the foe attack. Violet had with her a flag with the pictures of the Crucix Crucifix on one side, and of the Sacred Heart of Jesus on the other, and she bravely stood up and swung it to the breeze screaming shrilly at the same time;

"Hold your ground boys. Reinforcements is coming."

However her voice could not be heard in the roar of the conf ict conflict, but many of the men s; saw the waving flag and took up the excitement and every division of landelinians they rushed upon the christian line was repulsed. When the smoke cleared somewhat several of the Angelinians saw violet lying on her face, and these rushed toward her expecting her to be dead, but she staggered to her feet and cried;

"It's all right soldiers. I only tripped on a rock. It's all right."

It seemed that the landelinians were attacking with a fury that could sweep through any obstacle and though one long line was torn to fragments the rest still rushed on though Icknell had to sent an appeal by telegraph for aid asking for his other columns to come and help in the assault. declaring that the Angelinians were concentrating overwhelming numbers of artillery against his landelinians and cutting them down like the leaves of a forest in a hurricane.

General Hanson vivian watched the desperate assault of the enemy from his point of observation and saw indeed that all the cannons brought up were unavailing. The whole wooded region was storming with fire and smoke and already three of the most immense christian brigades had already completely melted away, their lines having disolved fast before the fire of the landelinians. One million landelinians under general Zoe has neared the christian works under general Icknell, the landelinians under general Edmar Mulwick managing to pour over the works in writhing torret torrents of human beings. The solid christian line at this point tried to make itself as inivable as a wall of rocks but could not drive back the assailants, there being all at once a terrible mix mixup hand to hand, bayonets, clashing together or being crossed, pikes being used with murderous fury, and pistols and muskets werefired at point blank. Even the stubborn christian cannoneers tried to plow the Slandelinians all down but in vain for they fell as fast as rain in a thunderstorm, and soon the seemingly inovable wall of christians were like a reed before the tornao tornado and made a feeble barrier the whole of Icknells line being crushed and mangled giving way the Slandelinians carrying all before them forcing back the whole line in the shape i of an angle and this sight awed and amazed Hanson. At this moment generals Edwin Mc-gunter, Hanson Mc-gunter and general Icknell Johnstonia were killed on the landelinian side, and general Meldonia Convention, G Henry Purgatorian and general James Stanley Icknell met a horrible death by being torn open by a shell burst.

General vivian himself saw this startle startling sight and almost dropped from Establishment, just as Icknell the greater christian general went down severely wounded General Hanson himself saw indeed that he would have to render help somewhere, for overwhelming numbers of landelinians under general James Convento Convention the great general Conventions brother was assaulting at another point their leader having been killed early in the attack. Violet and her sisters were dismayed when they heard the result of the battle along Icknells lines, and of the success of the massive columns in gray. As far as eye could reach the main line in gray under general Convention extended, but shifted and wavered in their prodigeous advance with every movement the landelinian columns looking frightfully ominous but nevertheless the Angelinians were not daunted and would not give way as long as Hanson or indermine and still held their ground.

The Conventions columns struck against general Germaines line of christians rushing even through the Angelinians with the fury of a frenzied mulitude and again there was a terrible tumult of bayonets and other arms as they fought hand to hand. The Landelinians at all points surged on like a fierce tidal wave giving forth high Infernal yells and in their mad rush the Slandelinians acted like a mulitude creating into a panic for in their recklessness they trampled over the fallen.

Even over a part of Maurice Costellioes works the mulitudes of fury stricken Slandelinians no vomited itself and Costellioes whole line was forced, and he fell severely wounded.

Violet and her sisters feared indeed that this mad frenzied advance of the enemy would mean disaster if not checked, for the enemy were coming on like a great avalanch, despite the severe fire they met. Amid all the uproar of the ghastly carnage could be heard the cries of the frenzied christian officers;

"I'll shoot every one who retreats without orders."

"I'll shoot any who tried to retreat....."

And they even placed all the wounded who were still able to fight behind the firing line to

"They'll not beat us back back no matter how many they got." Was the fierce words of these officers. "Keep your lines solid men. Maybe more reinforcements will come to our aid. I heard that general Francis Hanshin was advancing to the scene as quickly as possible, so keep up your spirits....."

General Hanson vivian, and his staff knowing the nature of this dangerous charge from the attacking foe should they overlap Kindernines troops decided to throw half of Parsonias force to his aid as soon as he came, for indernines whole command was being cut to pieces. The rush of Lieutenant general Wallens landelinians was mowed down, and summoning his lieutenant general Jacob Baldwin general Hanson said;

"It must intervene or indernines army despite the serious resistance t his troops will be annihilated. We must intervene before they overlaps Kindernines whole command. Hark yon crashing batteries along the enemys lines of artillery. Not a moment is to be lost."

In twenty minutes general Jacob Baldwins columns were advancing swiftly. The broken Slandelinian columns crossing the pargins plains was already threatened with annihilation, and general Lenahan was killed as he neared the christian works. Hanshins heavy columns hurried onward as already the attack of the enemy had become so furious that he feared for general indernines commands. Indeed for the christians the battle seemed to become a sad catastrophis the fury of the battle on the fifth day being extremely general all along the line and it was an awful time indeed. But Baldwin had now arived and placing his biggest guns in the rear of the goods which the landelinians down in mulitudes. General Coors Slandelinians fell fully upon the powerful Estrabrooks divisions on general vivians extreme right, this great Slandelinian columns pouring and mingling with Estrabrooks Angelinians in a tremendous hand to hand death struggle. The dead and wounded in gray already concealed the grass, the battle having raged already nearly a day with this terrific fury, and the divisions of landelinians passing general Kindernines extreme left encountered a raging fire which was poured into their very dense faces by Baldwins batteries, a terrible scene ensueing many columns of the whole front line being annihilated, and where shattered, and also recieving a murderous hail of shells from a part of the artillery they went down again in many mulitudes. The overlapping columns of Landelinians shrank back despite the attempt of their generals to rally them, and general Hank Digger, George presented, and Hander association were killed by shells from the christian guns, and general Cincinnattis and Henderson Boobcoranf were wounded with other officers who also fell by scores. The whole of indernines command reinforced by general Jacob Baldwins men again let loose like the demons upon the front line of Slandelinian troops extendeing for ten miles being fairly covered the dead and wounded again being heaped up rapidly and general Zoe Has Sir Mannington was killed at the head of his charging men, with general Johnston whose head was shot off by a cannoj ball. The rest of Baldwins columns were now arriving the Slandelinians a still attoking with the energy of despair the Slandelinians trying in vain to carry indernines position, but they held firm, and the whole line of attackers became terribly thin, their whole divisions were crushed to fragments and whole brigades shattered and cut into flying pieces, and the dead and wounded mounted into very mountians.

Baldwins arival was quick but he recieved the fiercest attack of his life and though the whole line of assailants had crushed itself against the christi n christians the landelinians could not be driven back even though the main general convention was severely wounded. General Vivian himself had already lost over ten thousand officers in generals and other staff and indeed it seemed to him that the concentration of all the reinforcements and reserves to Hindernines aid could not drive the assailants from those roaring woodlands and had own batteries out of ammunition had been compelled to withdraw. even he could see that Joknell had advanced nine million against Hansons main positions in those terrible woods, and general vivian indeed doubted if he would succeed in winning the terrible terrible battle for the woods was his own main center, and if that was forced all would be lost. Thirty batteries of cannon, consisting of one thousand each had been within nine hours all concentrated upon th ose ten miles of woods doing awful havoc indeed and all this while the fierce onslaught of the enemy had cont inued without being checked. All along the entire main line in gray gaps were continually torn and where one column charged they had been hidden in smoke and when this cleared away it could be seen that only a few retreating knots of men were left. he Landelinians had attacked like the army of terror and death, the dead and wounded having been laid down within the space of ten miles after only an hours fighting and general ivian was even dismayed at the losses of the enemy. General Vivian fearing that nothing in the line of cannon would be able to stop the foe and having recieved many appeals for help had sent many forces which he could still spare to obstruct the foes path. Already Gannons divisions had become terribly thinned and columns of men had been mangled to death by the foes fire. Germaines immense line of one million five hundred thousand men had also repelled a sullent sullen and fierce attack without apparent attack success if any, and even to increase he frightful carnage general Manlet had thrown forward one million seven hundred thousand Landelinians across Phelantonburg plain and several large parks of artillery in a large orchard but the whole force with all these guns had been b, blown into eternity by thousands of mines set there by christian troops and these fiery outbursts of explosions had been heard in their reverbrating crashes plainly for four hundred miles. Another great division more than a million strong had also reached this death dealing plains just in time to escape the terrible earsplitting storm of explosions, and disconcerted by a most terrific cannon fire from Baldwins batteries and by the sudden disaster they had just escaped, they fell back but encountered more of the Landelinian columns hurrying to their left grand division and these also were compelled to retreat quickly.

The Landelinians still pressing on were without the protection of the wooded plains and indeed all the elements of heaven and civilisation seemed to be broken up. A A new rush of hundreds of t housands in red swept by Hindernines left and at times they could hardly be seen so thick was th e smoke. Many of the recoiling defeated Angelinians had been cont inually retreating before the Landelinians under genera general Joe Hedda Zimmermann and Samuel Paltzeine, Wearied, dispondent and bewildered, and realing realising the danger general Hanson himself decided to make a complete concentraion of all his own artillery one one single line and this was done taking a full hour however and soon it seemed as if the christian guns were trying to blow all the earth in the sky and now all was one vast x seething roaring inferno of fire and smoke for the length of thirty miles looking like some vast conflargration filled with hundreds of thousands of terrific explosions going f off continuously.

General Robert Vivian himself knowing the meaning of the assault of the Landelinians had ordered all the reserve forces not in the struggle yet to save their ammunition for the greatest ermergency. The enemy had been repulsed along his lines after all this horror but there was sure danger of another great attack, and so general Vivian had spread his lines out further. The enemy along Hansons front were also giving way before the terrific fire along the christian line and at the first sign of a receding fire the Angelinian columns under general Hindernine never thinking a line of one thousand gathling guns broke loose, large divisions of christians on the left of the advancing columns was completely annihilated and several other divisions being shattered the survivors recoiled, but rallied and again rushed after the retiring enemy. The Angelinians did not advance any further however but fell back to their own positio position.

In the meantime the Angelinians under Baldwin still was attacked but held their ground all this while.

"We must hold the l position at all hazards" Declared general Baldwin amid the inferno infernal uproar. "We got to——" Ping. A musket ball struck him in the breast and he was instantly killed. A large part of the front line of Hansons command as long as the stretch of woods itself was tr torn and gapped but the reserves filled the terrible gaps and the scene retained its appalling fury.

Hanson was b appalled indeed and begged general Vivian to send him as much aid as he x could spare. The two monsterous armies were Indeed contending like titans!

All of Manlets batteries were in e general action and now the christian line under general Gannon threatened to waver and Gannon rallied them them and continued the fierce defense, and surprised and terrified by the bold attack general Jacob Baldwin was again compelled to send for aid. more artillery had been brought up and general Hamilton Hellerton fel severely wounded.

At about eight o-clock a whole new surge of Landelinians under generals Snyder Gannon, Henry Hinderninia, Germaine Yielding and Jimmie Black ing and Miss James Lakeine rushed upon general Vivians lines and the wall of gra graycoats withstanding as far as eye could reach wavered to and fro with the mas massive line of christians who amid the vehement struggle which lasted another hour was soon crushed and mangled the survivors being sent flying in disordered groups toward the rear, and most of the Angelinians who attempted to stand ground to cover the retreat retreat of the main body had to slacken their fire for fear of hitting the other christian soldiers. the Landelingan general Snyder Gannon was killed, and Germaine Yielding and Jimmie Lakeine and Henry Hinderninia was mortally wounded. however the Landelinians continued to press on even as Hinderninia was seen to fall and now as the last of the retreating columns passed to the rear the whole of Hansons force witnessing the scene far to their left but did not waver. the whole of Hindernines force also was shattered, again and wavered but the ten millions behind pressed them to continue the stand and now the battle in the woods was at its highest fury, but yet the iss ue was uncertain. the whole gray line with the fury of the most frightful avalanches crashed upon the still remaining solid christian lines, but still they held..

The courage of Manlets men was beautiful to behold behold and indeed fate seemed to favor them for their daring. Jendins division of Landelinians broke through a portion of Hansons purple line and the gray line under general Canton Canteen also drove their way through another portion of the same christian line which soon gave way in a panic. Already over fourty thousand cannon were in action.. he Landelinians now wavered, and Hansons whole left was rolled up and driven clean from the woods unable to stand before the attack of the enemy any longer.

The Landelinians now spread over the works capturing many hundreds of guns on Hansons left and turning them upon the retreating christians and though driven out ten times by Baldwins cannon fire they managed to cut down many of the christians, but it was too much for them to face Baldwins annihilating fire and the Landelinians who had forced Hansons left were compelled to flee precipitately, the dumping forms of hundreds of th ousands of cut up bodies making a more heart rending sight than ever seen among th e dead children slaughtered at Phelantonburg. This bloody repulse of the Landelinians gave the left wing time to rally, and within fifteen minutes they were again poure pouring through those woods after the retiring army. Indeed the whole battle field was now littered with countless dead and wounded and driven unaccountable numbers of the wounded of both sides were awed and breathless and Landelinian wounded pleaded in vain for aid. Indeed the whole of Hansons force had finally repulsed the desperate onslaught and even restored order in the other divisions which had been driven back, and now the question was about the right center and left wings of Hindernines command which had been crushed untill there was only three quarters left. The enemy had failed to drive Hindernines center from its position, but a disaster had threatened for the left had been rolled up for two hours before the onslaught was also repulsed, and the question was!

"What would happen if the enemy would make a third onset, and will they do it despite the coming of night? And would it be wise or foolishness and sucide to remain in this spot and argue and repell the third attack! All the officers del declared it was like madness to resist another assault at this location, and general Hanson asked general Hindernine to advise about it. General Vivian adivsed a withdrawel from the woods and this was complied with all the troops being drawn back to their former positions they held in the days before. During the sanguinary struggle in the woods Violet and her sisters had again refused to leave the region and had been taken prisoners by the army but as it happened the Landelinians were in such fear of Hansons army that they did no harm to the little girls.. Even one of the Landelinians who captured them said with a sneer!

"If you little girls had not been such fools to stay here this would not have happened. but we have suspected you as spies, and have to do it, but if you manage to get away you may do you at your deadly peril."

However Violet and her sisters had managed to secure some disguises and at ten o-clock that night they set out and reached the main line of Landelinian camps and positions at ten thirty, and they saw that to get away they had to asce d ascend a ridge called Paddings mount.

"There is dangerous work ahead of us." said Violet bitterly. "but we must do it."

It took them three hours in the darkness to ascend the high ridge and when they came to the treeless summit they were grw greatly exhausted. They went into an old deserted barn and hid in a hayloft just as a big force of Hurmeramina cavarly was riding up headed by general Raymond Richardson federal and his bloodthirsty staff.

One of the generals lit a lanthren and placed it on a table, Federal and the rest sitting down, the chief commander laying a plan on the table. They talked in such low tones that violet and her sisters could not hear what was said. If they could only get that plan. That was the main thing.

"I have a small grenade in my pocket."Said Jennie."One of the Angelinians gave it to me this evening."I could make them go out by lighting it and throwing it outside."

"Yes do"Said violet. Here is a match but be careful of the hay or we will be the ones to mosey out and not the grayscoats. And be careful that the grayscoats do not see the l light."

Jennie instantly lighted the fuse and threw the shell out of a small window. It exploded before reaching the ground making a noise like earsplitting thunder.

"What was that gasped general Federal arising."Go out some of you men and infostigate."

Instantly the generals were outside but a soldier sa stayed in the stable on guard, n and he was a strong man at that. violet quickly went down the ladden, crept up stealithly behind his back and knocked him out with the g blow she struck him with a large block of wood she had taken down with her. Then snatching the plans she glided up the ladder like a monkey and again hid with her sisters among the hay. Ten minutes pass then icknell and the other generals came back.

"It's funny they heard general Federal remark."It sounded like the explosion of a bomb-shell."

"It may have been a random shell from the christian lines and ----These plans are gone."

Bicknell went to the table and gave the exemane exclamanation.

"Search the hayloft and set the hay on fire to root the spies out if necessary for they must be caught."said Federal with a fierce look."

The hayloft was searched closely, the hay even being prodded with bayonets and sabres but no trace of a spy could they find, and the men did not want to set the hay on fire for fear of burning the barn.

"Maybe he escaped ."Said icknell."Go and aroused the men."

"Maybe he escaped?"Laughed Federal."Why there is no he's about it.They were those pretty vivian girls, for here is one of their ribbons."

Indeed it must have been those ivian irls"Said icknell examaning the ribbon cls closely."Federal you go and look them up. They are in that haylof hayloft and that is all there is to it. You told your men to burn them out, and they didnot do it. hey must be caught."

"but the men a said"

"No buts about it."cared icknell."I tell you they are in that hayloft. o and get them."

"What is the difference"Said Federal."I do not as yet wish to have the blood of those vivian girls on my hands. I butcher children but terrible is the conswqi consequence if we butcher them. It was a false plan anyway if and if general Hanson sees it he will only run his forces into complete an ihilation. My real plan is to attack him again t morrow."

Federal would not have the haylo ft searched again for he knew anyway that they were gone, and it was so for if they had been there the bayonets would have periced them.

How ever general Hanson had no purpose of attackling, for general indernines army was too badly smitten to be left without support now, much to the disgust of his officers who declared that he was letting an opportunity go by, but he declared that if he threw his forces forward general indernine would be left behind, and probably be attacked by another force of the enemy just as he was unsupported.

Tward five o-clock in the next morning, the sixth day icknell with Federal, and many other commanders swept forward to again storm the christian lines. icknells pierced the christian line on Kindernines crippled left, but many of the landelinian divisions were again shivered and broken to pieces, and started to waver, but though they reelad back, they went to it again and hundreds of thousands of fresh mangled rolled and writhed upon the ground, the whole field afresh being littered with the dead and wounded and many of the prostr te bodies were officers. T In fifteen minutes the remainder of the landelinian surge reached the christian line at another quarter this part of the christian line being under general ostellioe which could not stand before the comin coming avalanch under general Fredrickson obertson and became panic stricken. Like gray surges the landolinians swept through this gao gap, and terrified and p panic stricken with ostellio severely wounded, the Angelinians along this portion of the line fled, but at this moment on the foe side general Fredrickson obertson fell mortally wounded. This was one of the fiercest attacks of the battle the landelinians despite the fall of their leader again threatening to gain the mastery though general Jendons forces of grayscoats was shot to pieces and he himself himself killed. Nevertheless a part of the christian line began to recoil.. long ostellio Benligans works the landelinians also began to swarm and his Angelinians also retreated in haste, but for their success the landelinians again paid dearly for generals Adele-De-garderner and james ibbons fell mortally wounded.

eneral Angelonia Jensins landelinian columns also came rushing forward like dness upon indernines main right wing and it looked as if all the nations were fighting a battle at the one particular point. The first three main lines of attackers eceived the full force of the christian cannon fire along indernines left wing, ed the surviving landelinians came on pouring forth like an immense overflwoing rrent. General Fairy Dinins landelinian column was crushed to pieces or shivered ito glass they being about three hundred thousand in number, but nevertheless four hundred thousand of Tony Senguines christians were thrown back by the fury of this onset , but finally rallied and crushed the landelinian assailing lines to fragments.

At another portion the landelinian attack was arrested for a time, but the ain columns soon came up and they again attacked with such furious energy the enemy ding on with a tremendous overwhelming rush and several more of the christian divisions coming alarmed by the fuy fury of the onset became panic stricken and gave way in confusion, Garderners divisions of eleven million five hundred thousand under ninteen generals assaulting the whole of indernines position but his force was facing an verw helming number of muskets and ninty thousand cannon of all calibre but never theless general Louise Foots Turmerandians propagated the effects of their own almost flawless supernatural onslaught for fifteen miles crushing the christian line back. ourty eight large regiments of landelinians rushing against the christian line were particially destroyed and the whole front line of the assailants finally driven back at all points were furrowed with gaps. Nevertheless a proportionate number of christian columns had been annihilated, and though some of the landelinian divisions under generals Callen , ganition, and Malaonia had already carried the works along their front from the christian concentration against them was too much and they were rolled back from the battle field entirely, and general Garderner had his left wing annihilated by the Baldwinson batteries.

This lulled the battle for a while, and during the lull the landelinian forces under general James Loganine, Jesipi Jesipine, Jesipih, and Frank geanlon had been rushed up and thus being reinforced general Garderner after reforming his line again rushed forward to the charge. The battle was now wilder than before.. Again both sides resembled an awful spectacle like a struggle of all nations of this world At that one point, or in a one long general battle line, the Angelinians however fought thrown back making a fierce counter attack, and pressing the counter attack like a home run, and with such violence that general Franks Neldons landelinian division was crushed to atoms and driven back a fourth mile, the progress of the counter attacking christians being furious, and filling the gap made by the foe assault, they committed the most horrible slaughter with firearms a d and other weapons at close quarters, and again broke general Garderners line to pieces a second time, and even the landelinian divisions under general Dingbat inda coming up to Garderners support could not hold, though at certain points a stream of gathling fire had prevented the christians from making any further penetration. But at last the christians along this point also pressed on again and carried all before them, three large division of landelinians being captured. The width of the battle field this time was many miles Camillias landelinians also being driven back the landelinian wave having met such decimation that the whole force broke into a wild conglomeration of panic and confusion. General Heldon tried to rally his own shattered lines but amid the dreadful carnage fell mortally wounded. The fury of the christian advance was frightful, all the overwhelming columns attacking with the most extraordinary rapidity. The whole gray line was swiftly giving way,the Angelinians pressing after them with the ferocity of a hurricane having mowed down a line of grayscoats four miles long.

But unfortunately at five thirty an err had been made along the christian line and thu this enabled Manlet to execute a flanking movement with great success and the christians were thrown back to their pow own positions, though general Bellegnia on the glandelinian side had been killed by a bursting shell.

All the while these two despisrate assaults had been going on general Robert Vivians lines were still inactive held a counsil his officers declaring that the battle must be lost for those terrible woods could never be captured again as they were soon to be dominated by fourty batteries of landelinian artillery.

After the repulse of the christian counter assault there was a lull, in which time general indernines army was again reinforced and reformed, and the broken artillery replaced by fresh guns and then general Fairy De Deninia haved again to make a th the third assault himself his forces rushing across the whole stretch of the Grahams plains storming the christian line again with the fury of a wild hurricane, that portion of this landelinian surge came upon the apparently successful christians had been reformed in the section of the Turmerann woods, and back they were thrown by the sledge hammer onslaught of the landelinians.

General Hanson ivian realised that it would take many more divisions to repulse this third landelinian assault and hold the position, but where could he get the necessary numbers without exposing his own lines, in case they were attacked. And he wondered what the reason wasthat the enemy always took general indernines eye for the target and never assaulted general Hansons or his brothers lines. o with the divisions from his own right and left might weaken his lines so badly that Manlet and Leonia or Meldon Bicknell might take the advantage to strike a telling blow, and then the battle would surely be lost.

1585.

General Vivian was puzzled over the situntion because there was so much smoke from the firing all the time that he could not see the battle lines. He knew that the onslaught of the enemy was now so terrible and could easily be repulsed despite the lack of numbers, but it was the terrible situation caused by the batteries of the enemy shelling the woods, and he wondered what he should do. The strength of the enemy it was true was three times less than that of the christians, and even seventeen thousand cannon under general Herknessanian had been maintained upon the christian positions, and a portion of Hansons line was also shelled by general Manlets batteries. Along general Kindernines right grand division as general Vivian and Hanson had heard eight hundred and eighty thousand Angelinians had been slain, the advance of the enemy all along the line being furious, the Glandelinians again attacking in vast mulitudes, and even now many christian divisions had agian again been withdrawn on account of running out of ammunition.

General Picknells s men were thrown forward upon Kindernines center in large columns divisions being cut up and rallying only to reform and go at it again, reel back once more with their dead and wounded lying in ridges, and then to go at it again with redoubled violence. It was at this moment general Vivian hit upon an idea. Why not get the disengaged divisions on the other side of Hansons army to move upon the enemys vl flank. He decided to do this sending a telegram to general Zoe . Rae. Stanck with the order to assault the flank;

''General Stanck;

The Glandelinians ha have weakened themselves by moving too obliquely to their own left front by attacking my center under general Kindernine, with too great a violence too keep their main line together and it is my wish that you move your unengaged forces forward and strike general Federal on the flank and roll it upon Hanson Vivians main line and cause it to be placed between two fires. Do this and the Battle is won.

His Excellency General
Robert Vivian.....''

At nearly quarter to six in the morning general Stanck recieved the message and reading it's contents was surprised.

''I'll take the chance before it is too late''He said to one of his staff.''Order the troops to advance right away.''

Se Surveying the situation with his powerful glasses general Stanck saw that the enemys assault along Kindernines front was in ernest and he feared that if he was not quick enough the Angelinians hard pressed by heavy numbers would be forced from their position and by evening or night fallben be in full retreat and then all would be lost.

Violet and her sisters were in stancks command and one of the most thrilling times in their lives occured. Stanck started his advance tward Cheesetown it being his intentions to seize the town and there make a great turning movement where he could roll the Glandelinian assailants upon the great christian commander, and so do as general Vivian wanted. It was a very shordistance to the city of Cheesetown the weather being oppressively hot. Violet and her sisters were in his army and with their signal scouts general Stanck depended upon them to do all they could for their countrys sake, and God's. The little girls were riding on their beautiful white horses at the head of general Stancks charger. The little girls had on their best uniforms their air being loose and fluttering at times in the gale like long beautiful golden ripples.

''This battle of Grahams Lanes or Phelant onburg is certainly a terrible one indeed.''Said Stanck to one of his officers.''And what is more I really fear that what general Vivian wants me to do is not going to be done.''

''T hat is just what I fear.''Declared Violet. with a shudder.''These Glandelinians are worse than anything I have even believed of and I never saw such Si htsights as was witnessed in the few streets of Phelantonburg.''

''But the horror of this battle is more greater.''Said Angeline.''Even every battle seems to get worse.I never though t that the war would ever be so bloody. I wish it was over.''

''So do I.''Said Joice.''General Vivian has even to day issued a decree that all the armies are to ruin everything the Glandelinians can sus subsist upon, and to dpa spr spare nothing under any conditions.''

''Well it has got to be done''Said Catherine''I for one would di do it if I spoted something to seize, so the Glandelinians would not grasp it themselves. Those Glandelinians have got to be overpowered some way and their rebellion against Christianity and god overthrown...''''

Just at this moment there was a sudden burst-of firing and Violet and her sisters saw that they had reached a farm where many Glandelinian soldiers with farm hands were shooting the chief farm hands as they had found afterwards being Whillism Robert T. O'neil, John Fox, Mr James West, and Fra nk Allenberger every one of the laborers being armed to the teeth.

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''charge them, and make a raid for firing upon us.''Said general Stanck.''Go for the corn boys and spare nothing.''

John Allenberger saw the christians coming at a charge and shouted an alarm. In fifteen minutes all were running forward and one of the farm hands whose name was Peter Flynn formed them into line. The field was protected by a barned wire fence, charged with ten th ousand volts, but the Angelinians despite the storm of lead from the farm hands and Glandelinians swarmed tward it breaking it down and rushing among the corn. The Glandelinians, farmahands, and even the boys opened a general fussilade ving down scores of the Angelinians the farm hands and others being very strong in force ving about ten thousand. The Angelinians were too many however and soon the farm nds had to beat it for safty, the Angelinians swarming among the corn, uprooting e stalks and carrying it off besides raiding the beet fields and causing terrible ruction everywhere. They even swarmed in every direction advancing tward the Pandora nd Mc-Pollester Lines. Many of the officers directed the raiders swarming about the railroad tracks.

''Rip up the ties or burn them.''Ordered the officers.

The men obeyed starting to work without delay. Near the men working under these officers was a long line of frieght cars and here thousands of Glandelinians coming up began firing upon the gaiders, the christians however capt ring cattle, pigs, and children and driving the Glandelinians away with heavy losses and then the whole train of cars was set on fire.

Everywhere could be heard the bellowing of the cattle, the grunting and squealing of pigs, and the squake of chickens combined. The ties were also burning, and the Angelinians were also beginning to destroy the rails. A few minutes after the raiding of the cars the noise of approaching wagons could be heard, and the Angelinians about a thousand or more dashed in that direction, and came upon a number of farm wagons carrying children from a burning asylum three miles away no doubt with the intention of murdering them where no one would see it going on. The Angelinians at once stopped the drivers and took them prisoners.

''Come children, come with us, get off those wagons.''shouted one of the Angelinian officers.''The idea of trying to slaughter children even in the midst of a battlefield.''

The children terrified as they were, nevertheless obeyed, and the Angelinians set the wagons on fire and took the horses. Other big columns of raiders swept over the other fields in countless numbers r ruining everything that they could not carry away. Even heading for the main farm house went many of the raiders yelling and hooting like man madmen and firing at the Glandelinians who still opposed them. The cowpasture itself was swarming with the raiders, and some Angelinians riding up to the cowboy whose name was Edward Huff ordered him to surrender the cattle. One of the Vivian girls Angeline was the one who ordered him to surrender, and amazed that only a child should order him he refused not knowing that she was in ernest and believing that she was only one of the ppayful children whom Allenberger had working for him.

''Drive the cattle out.''Angeline shouted to the men.''I'll take care of this stubborn fellow and she then ordered him to dismount leveling her pistol at him.

''I meantwhat I said.''She ejaculated with a pretty smile overspreading her pretty face.''This is no play on my part, and I'm not one of the child prisoners as you think, but the daughter of one of the main christian gene generals. I do not care to do any shooting under any conditions but just thr same I'm bound to have you know that I am just for present commanding these Angelinian raiders here. So you are my prisoner. Dismount and mighty quick.''

The man ce obeyed with a sun sulkly look and several of the Angelinians coming up led him away. In the meantime hundreds of the Angelinians came dashing tward the house yelling and firing at it. Allenberger, his wife and his two pretty little girls were at the window and they in dismay and trterror saw the Angelinians with frightfully distorted faces swarming up to the house with flaming torches and blood shot eyes. His wife at once rushed out to plead to the soldiers to spare her house.

''Oh pleaase do not sack my house.''Begged the woman peticusly.''Oh please spare it.''

''It's our orders madam ''Said a lieutenant.''Can't spare it unless that little girl over there in the cowpasture directing the driving of the cows says so, and which I know she won't. Go and plead to her if she will listen.''

It was quite a distance to the pasture and the Angelinians were already swarming tward the entrance. she reached Angeline however, begging as piteously as she knew how, near to children clinging to her dress in abject terror of these ferocious Angelinians who were making terrible fires, and filling the air with clouds of smoke from burning, trees, barns, outhouses, and all the haystacks. Angeline looked at the woman intently, and at her frightened children, and then at the house with scorn, and shook her head.

''No''Was her answer.

Another rush of men swept by with flaming torches and bloodshot eyes tward a big wooden barn, others coming back with one thousand horses.

''fire that other barn over yonder in that wheatfield and the wheat also.''Shouted Angeline.''The Ten turning to the frantic woman she said in answer to their continual pleading;

''No madam I cannot spare your house under any conditions for if I do so I will displey my instinct. The soldiers were fired upon by your hired men without provocation and snipers pay the heaviest penalties. Us Angelinians are ordered not to spare a single thing no matter what it is.Your house will be ransacked and fired as it is my orders.You glandelinians who side with this great rebellion have no right to reside in calverinia which is not your country es ec especially in the region of the rebellion, and as you did so you must suffer for it then. Us christians are bound to surpass the c terrific onslaught upon kinderninen army by you very glandelinians and we will do so if we have to lay waste to the whole territory.''

The barns and haystacks were already going up, the barns burning like furnaces. Fences were being broken broken down and the poor woman was frantic when she saw the Angelinians already going into into the house. Suddenly one of the generals came dashing up it being Stanck and Angeline saluting sind;

''This woman is pleading for her house. shall I order the men out?''

General Stanck looked sharply at the wo man and halting his horse suddenly said;

''You will have to pay a very heavy price for your house and its possessions. Otherwise I will not save it.''

The poor woman did not know what to do. She knew that Angeline though a little girl was a superior and the daughter of one of the greatest of the christian generals. In order to save the house she offered to give the remainder of the cattle.

''All the cattle are already within our possess ion.''Said general Stanck.''And also all the horses and other an animals. We want something else. See the men are waiting for my order. Offer something or we will ruin everything. We will do anything, cruel as it seems to our supress this rebellion of glandelinia. And this onslaught upon kinderninen men had got to be put down. It is lasting too long already.''

Just then violet came up, and took in the situntion.

''Well hurry up.''Said the general cooly.''I haven't got time to wait.Offer some thing or your house goes up in flames.''

Violet felt sorry for the lady, especially her children,and said;

''Haven't you got something you can give? Anything you wish? But it must be something. Otherwise we will have to sack and burn your house. If you own the farm you can spare something. Give and we'll even withdraw the raiders and spare the rest of the farm. Hurryurry the men are impatient.''

''You bet they are impatient and I won't ask again.''oared general Stanck.

''I'm a Cathâ ic Catholic''she answered sadly.''My h usband is a prisoner among your men for firing upon them and will be killed for it now and yet only taken for defending the farm which he had a right to do. You call yourselves christians, yet you want to destroy a poor womans only home. I have nothing to give, but if you were christians you would spare my house.''

General Stancks face whitened at this answer which stung him to the quick.

''hat's that!''He demanded. ''Dare to speak to me like that you glandelinian female fiend. Why I'm a better Catholic than you are down you. Boy's)))---.''

''Oh please don't '' screamed the woman falling on her knees and raising her hands in despair. I ''I did not mean to say such things. Think of your own home. You would not like to have it destroyed. spare mine please.''

''I have more than one home that was destroyed.''Declared general Stanck fiercely and with a maglacent look that made the glandelinian woman shrink.''And by you very glandelinians. Even when I was a little bly boy in Calverinia w living with my father, I was made an orphan with my two brothers and one sister on account of you glandelinians assassinating my father and mother because they refuged some little child slaves, and even last year during the first portion of this war my own daughters suffered untold horrors and then were massacred, and now you fiendish glandelinians add to it by terrible abuses, rebellions against God and all christianity and by terrible persecutions. Most of you are Free Masons, those hated Masonic Glandelinians by whom many of my countrys children have already been butchered by, and two of my children have escaped death ten times before they at last perished, and yet ye laugh behind our backs. Heavy is the price t save your home. Glandelinians are not allowed to own property in this country unless the rebellion is supressed.''

''Not my children.''Begged the woman.''I would rather die than part with them.''

''So would I rather die than part with my own and yet they are gone.''Said the general furiously. And I would not have your children for all the money in the world. I do not want my hands spo l spoiled with Glandelinian guttersnips brought up by their parents on the road to hell and away from God, and centepedes. And no children can place those already butchered. And if I wanted I could take your children away right now. To save your house give information of the best point of Federals flank and also give fifteen thousand five hundred dollars to the support of the christian army. You are rich, and you have it. Fork it up, and give the iinformation or down burns your house.''

give me back my husband and I' ll give you one mio million five hundred thousand dollars and the information.''Said the woman.

''othing doing on that line.''Said general Stanck with a wicked sneer''He a noninstant, a farmer fired upon my men without any provocation and the penalty is death if your farm hands had not fired upon the soldiers and who were also all captured, this raid would not have happened. You got to give up the price I proposed or other wise all your possessions and money shall be taken away, and your house destroyed in the bargain, and you made also a prisoner.''

''The woman hesitated and he understood her hesitation and said'|

''He dare take me for a black liar! Ten thousand furies.Your house goes up in Green Boys find the money and sack and burn the place. you officers arrest her.''

This was obeyed and soon several men came back with a trunk full of money rolls, each containing a ten thousand dollar bank note, and these general Stanck kept within his possession.

''On with the destruction.''Shouted the general.''And chop down all those trees that border the fence. Hurry Violet, take your r raiders and forge around the asylums and raise everything there.''

Then wheeling his horse he was o f in a moment while twelve thousand of the raiders swept in the dirgution of the asylums. Reaching the railroads again they came upon twelve thousand glandelinians who were advancing to save the farm. At once there was a merry fighting both sides charging back and fo th forth but at last the glandelinians were swept back with the loss of I,922 to that of the christians I,224. These glandelinians were driven as fas far as the asylum, the Angelinians destroying h the dispensary, the Boiler house and laundry belonging to the asylums. The central building was also destroyed, but coming upon the cottages where sick children were kept the Angelinians again met a considerable force of glandelinians.There was some fierce fighting around the buildings which lasted several minu minu minutes and for a time it seemed as if the glandelinians were getting the better of the conflict, when the Angelinians suddenly reinforced defeated these glandelinians and scattered them like stuff not losing over four thousand one hundred ninty three. The glandelinians lost three thousand two hundred. Nothing was done to these buildings however neither to the asylums for the christians were not inclined to harm any of the children as they were mostly all Angelinians and Calverinians. he children nevertheless were frightened at the approach of the raiders and scattered from the playgrounds like sheep before a hre herd of wolves. There were children who did not get away for in fleeing they tripped over a twig. They were Margert Ford, Angeline ishee and Jennie Turner who had been carrying on the glandelinians in the location. he Angelinians treated them al right and telling them not to be afraid of christian soldiers, and telling them they would not be hurt. They at first hardly believed it for they dreaded at first that the christians were glandelinians in disguise.

But they soon found out their mistake for the Angelinians only set them free telling them that the rest of the buildings would be spared. A portion of the main body of raiders came upon another large farm not far away and here encountered the housing Angelinians of glandelinians who had themselves been sacking the farm ransacking and burning three of glandelinians who had themselves been sacking the farm ransacking and burning the buildings. The glandelinians here were superior in numbers and opened a furious fire checking the ANgelinians for several minutes.

''Form form into line.''Screamed their officers.''We must not let them get the best of us or we wil be effectually routed.''

The troops did form a long line each man twelve feet apart and they returned a fire that was hot and then as more Angelinians came and rushed forward, the glandelinians had resolved, the Angelinians dashed after them attacking them furiously and taking many of them prisoners. Now Stanck gathered his raiders together and resumed his charge with his whole force which had gon on however during the raid, and soon did General vian wanted making the furious turning movement, the battle along his lines raging fiercely.

For one million one hundred thousand of the Angelinians made a quick and furious charge the glandelinians indeed being throwing into the greatest confusion. A fatality among had attended the charges for at very attack generals had fallen, but as fast as they fell there were others to take their places, but now the spirits of the Angelinians began to fail as Stanck fell severely wounded. The quick eye of Violet and her sisters roved to and fro over the battle fields in a vain endeavor to discover one fatal mark marksman but amid the wild confusion of the conflict, it was impossible to distinguish them, and they resolved to try another method.

When the word was again given to advance general Tom Maurice Benlilligan leading the charge the vivian girls curbed their fiery steeds and glanced over the battle smoking fields with their glasses again. They saw the gallent advance of the millions of troops and of the soli soldiers dropping in countless numbers and pouring deadly volleys into the enemys lines, and at the same moment saw bluf puffs of smoke curl up from a column of bushes at the left of the troops, and the general and three others fall as their comrades had done.

Quick as thought violet and her sisters put spurs to their own horses and drawing their little sarp sabres dashed forward.

There was a line of boulders around which had sprung up numerous trifty roots making a complete hiding place.. Here five landelinian sharpshooters were concealed rifles in hand coolly picking off the christian officers. As violet and her sisters approached the grey grayccats raised their heads with grim smiles of satisfaction on their faces when like a whir,wind seveeral Angelinians rushed down upon the sharpshooters cleaving their heads to the shoulder just as a shell brought down all of the horses the little girls rode, and the troops cheered by the death of the fatal marksmen rallied to a new charge but again were unsuccess ful though it was found that general indermine was being fully relieved of the pressure on his own right and left by this time..

During all this time general Robert Vivian learned that general Manlet the main commander of this fiercely battling army was sending forward immense divisions with the intentions of reaching the hills of Cheesetown first. He also la learned that of general Manlet succeeded he could force Hanson and himself out of his almost unassailable position and foil all att empts of Hansons christians to capture the city of Phelantonburg. ghe he rode over to general Hanson who had seen that indermine foes were finally repulsed and said;

"Your excellency, since you have repulsed indermines assailants the third time I wish you would allow me to take my force which I now can still reenforce steadily and race the enemys positions for Cheesetown, for the enemy are intending to get there and take possession of the hills which are in a position to infilade my lines. If they get there first we are surely beante beaten no matter how many attacks we could make."

"All right."Said general Hanson."I'll reinforce you with more men and swell your command to twenty three million and you can do it.You must get your positions stretched across the point first and take immediate possession of the hills."

General ivian however was not able to make the intended attack, as proposed but he got to the point first anyway and finding this out general Manlet had sent one half of hid force to engage general ivian at eleven thirty, and had all his batteries open a galling fire upon general ivians center and the battle was once more in full sway. Aroused by a firing more tremendous than ever before general ivian was compelled to order his other troops up and now it was seen that big forces of glandelinians under general Edward Zimmermann was attacking in full strength and again the carnage was general all along the line.

The firing along general ivians whole line had now become so terrific that the battlefield seemed to be burning and swelled by heavyreinforcements promished and sent by general Hanson ivian he had spread the men far and wide through the woods, and on the hill tops and the landelinians came rushing forwardin many divisions these divisions throwing themselves heavily against the christian lines whose firing vfilled the woods into a very seething inferno and made the hills look like volcanoes iner in eruptions.

T he battle became f e fiercer and fiercer and every division that faced the fierce christian fire were cut to pieces and forced to recoil. puring the fierce struggle Violet and her sisters with their boyscouts were doing f frantic s signalling, but there were several lonely spots at one point of t he signal line where the boyscouts were allowed to signal on horseback. The horses continully came into camp without their riders, and so other parties of boyscouts set forth to discover the fate of their missing comrades b t no trace of them were to be found, and there seemed to be no firing at this point whatever. Thus minute after minute a riderless horse appeared until the boys shrank from their post at the signal stations for there was a nameless dread of being selected for a mark, from some secret foe. Those who would have advanced to the cannons mouth shrank from this new unseen danger.

Lots were cast and minute after minute some por poor boyscout went forth to meet his fate distined to greet his comrades never again. yi Violet and her sisters had watched the affair with the keens keenest interest and disdain and resolved to shift the matter throughoutly themselves.

Violet toruned to her sister joice and said;

"Let's signal to the Angelinians at that point. I know the danger we are to incur and am prepared to meet it. We may as well die as any more of our poor boyscouts. I am firmly resolved to solve the mystery that hangs over the fatal spot."

Then turning to a lieutenant of the boyscouts she said;

"I request you to let a large company be ready to come to our relief If I give anxa an alarm by shouting or shooting."

"All right violet it shall be done, but please be wary and cautious won't you? We hate to lose you little girls."

"I'll be as slick as a savage never fear."Laughed violet."We are too clever to be tricked.I know that some landelinian sharpshooters are picking off my boys like that all right and am bound to pick them off in turn."

When it was known it was their purpose to offer themselves to signal at that dangerous point the other boyscouts regarded the little girls with wonder and admiration and parted with them with the fl feeling that they should greet them no more. Left alone violet and her sisters commenced their signalling with their flags, doing it in the very same point where the other boys had been. It was getting darn dark now

on account of heavy smoke clouds from some great far beyond the battlefield and so the little girls surveyed the ground all around wit very closely as they signalled now with signal lights. One one side was a large swampy tract of land covered with tall course grass and concluding that danger would come from that location the little girls kept their senses all alert pacing back and forth while waving the lights, then all of a sudden amid the swamp grass they heard a low sound and as it approached the little girls concluded it was some wild hog or puma as numbers of said animals were prowling around near this location. But as it came nearer and the tall grass parted at the top as though some large body was making for the spot they occupied they watched it more curiously soothing their horses which showed signs of restiveness. As the parting grass came nearer still and the grunting sound louder the little girls cocked rifles and fired. To their surprise six huge glandelinians, all snipers arose sprang up and fell back, and all was silent. violet and her sisters then continued their signalling well knowing that their friends would appear to their help. In a few moments a hundred and fourty boyscouts hurried to the spot.

"hat made you fire? what have you seen?"Were the hurried inquiries.

The little girls explained in a very few words what had taken place and the boys hurried to the spot pointed out in the tall grass where they found six totalwart glandelinians lying severely wounded with ugly cutlasses grasped in their hands dripping with blood. One of them was mortally wounded and dying fast. for half an hour they had approached the unsuspecting boyscouts who did not think it worth while to alarm the others either by firing at a wild harmless hog and so the wily glandelinians could spring upon them dispatch them with one blow drag their bodies into the swamp the glandel nians not being literally the child butchers, but doing this in a fierce endenvor to stop the signalling of the boyscouts. Violet and her sisters were indeed praised for their brave deed by the boys for it was indeed an extraordinary occurance.

All this while the battle had raged fiercely with Edward Zimmermann and general Hansons whole line. Indeed it was during this part of the battle that that poor violet and her sisters witnessed the most impressive se scene in their lives. It had been a fearful scene of slaughter. Zimmermann had thrown forward his main left center in all twelve ten million glandelinians streaming across the open disdaining all cover and with nothing of a surprise in their attack suffering the most hedious losses, but not giving in until absolute impossibility of an the attempt was proven beyond a doubt and when the flower of zimmermanns army had been almost annihilated.

They made three desperate onslaughts before giving way and then again the tide of Zimmermanns divisions came on to the attack many flags rising out of this dense horde of glandelinians whose drums and war cries could be plainly heard for this miles. These masses continued extending across picknells right front untill they were enveloped by them the ranks being one hundred fifty deep mostly rifle and swords men on horseback they being the Onarian Curdes.

A forest of multi-colored banners and brilliant crossed flags waved over their heads each man having his own regular standard these flags being regarded with the same feeling of loyalty and reverence by those who fought under them as are the colors of the Angelinian regiments. The thirty thousand Angelininn artillery availed them selves of such an opportunity for such a huge target it was impossible to miss, broadside after broadside of grape shells and canister dropping into the yelling crowds mowing them down in perfect waves and tearing thousands of big gaps in the solid line of attackers. when the christian rifle fire opened. The glandelinians fell in hundreds of thousands, swaths of banners sinking to the ground but rose again and fresh bearers replaced th ose who had fallen only to fall in their turn. ut it seemed that nothing could stop these astonished divisions in gray. They never paused a while once their only object was to get to close quarters and they pressedon with unfinished valor and ardue ardour though there was no gleam of success to encourage them. with a strong growing consciousness that they could hardly touch their foes they came on for two miles in the face of the pitiless hail of bullets and ghastlies from the cannons. ut flesh and blood could not stand it. he big columns faltered, broke up into fragments, fell back leaving an appalling proportion of dead and wounded on the ground, then again rallied and went onward to be crushed to fragments, rolling gathered for fresh strength, cut to pieces again, only to rally and going at it again, but it was futile though five mill ion went at it again and again, not not a man during this s charge reached the christian line. They fell like corn before the tornado. Only fourty thousand under general pickson got within a hundred feet of general laders brigades and from a fold in the ground caused most of the christian losses, but an infilading withering fire mowed this brigade of glandelinians down with the wounding of general Caltles pickson. Again, and again, and still again it was attempted with the fury of desperation but again they reeled back half annihilated.

From the christian fire all along the line the whole of Zimmermanns forces had been cut to pieces and rolled from the fields within four hours with the loss of millions, the woods and plains seemed to be blasting volcanoes of flame and smoke the earth both and ground and everything of description was torn up by terrific explosions

Zimmermanns army made another charge and was again cut to pieces and the whole christian line was obscured in walls of smoke while a drum drum fire of artillery from ten thousand cannon tore and shattered Zimmerman s three wings of assaulting forces like the tornado does to a small weak wooden house and the firing had grown so fi furious and frightful that it deafening all the survivors temporaily and some of the wounded for lifesand literally shook many of the men off their feet and uprooted trees from the viberation.

Poor Zimmermann strove with frantic fury to rally his troops his whole command being in terrified confusion and the vastness of the columns of christians that advanced to mak a counter assault upon his crushed lines increased his anxiety while his own cannons were brough up brought up and poured more than three thousand three hundred shots per minute. General Kindernines forces under general Henlay johnson had been rein forced by fifteen million more and these had in seried lines surged forward simult aneously and it was in vain for Zimmermann to check the furious onrush of the fierce Angelinians who issued from the region for the distance of eighteen miles like a cloud of human beings the terrific onslaught recrushing Zimmermanns lines only to be driven back mangled themselves. But it was of no use for Hena Henlay went at it again with might and main. In the meantime learning of the disaster and during a slight d lull general M3ldonia icknell brought up his whole force to the aid of Zimmermann and with the shrieking Yel lls as of millions of demons the Angelinians resumed the attack rushing forward and delivering such a sledge hammer blow that the whole of Bicknells lines and Zimmermanns combined was rolled up from the field once more with the loss of all their guns and fourty general officers. At the same time general Robert Aronburg having far greater numbers than the Clandelinians crushed itself in a thunderous onslaught against general Zoe Raes forces, the gray line swayed for a minute but parks of artillery had come up to their relief and fearful was the roar of musketry as icknells troops tried to rally and again it could be seen that Zimmermann was doing his utmost to rally his panic stricken survivors there being only six million out of his whole command left. Division after division by Manlet was sent forward to rally them but they reeled back crushed to fragments and then general Zimmermann was killed by a shell burst, and Zoe Rae went down mangled and bleeding, and general Schiller, Aberdeen, johnston Vivian, Ressurection Darger Dargin, Vivian Hendon, Cousin- time, Henry Darginin, Hanson Jennington, James Calinton, Mabbie Cabbible, Eddie Sprud Sprueder, Henry Reeling, and James Callahine were all wounded, while generals Goglornia Johnston, Johnson Hendroe, Follie Henry Floe, James Floie, and Jack golis all brothers were killed, while generals Henry Readonnia, Hannonia Jensin, general Frank Shirtsleeve, George Cattail, and Callenhine were killed also. General Bicknell himself was wounded, Cornsoe killed, Shoeman wounded, Adele-de-garbe wounded and general Shoemannia West also killed. Shoemannia Westinghouse was severely wounded. All Clandelinian generals. Icknell though he was severely and dangerously wounded retained his command and having recieved heavy reinforcements and while Zimmermanns force was withdrawn to cover repelled the heavy onslaughts of the Angelinians tearing their main line to pieces but it was in vain, mulitudes upon mulitude mulitudes of glandelinians again being mowed down, and finally Icknell being wounded two more times his army was a ain thrown into great disorder and panic and retreated in the wildest confusion the christians crushing his line all to pieces, capturing great numbers of prionsers and general bicknells among them.

Icknells men realizes that their best leader was captured lost their panic, and driven to a frenzy rallied despite the slaughter and made a headlong counter charge breaking the christian line all to pieces reca t recapturing the great general, and jimmie and Germaine vivian, and Maurice Castello and other great generals who rallied the Angelinians and hurled them forward again got severely wounded for their desperate efforts. The Clandelinians were retreating all along the line. There was now a lull, and then deciding to follow up the advantage gained general Hen lay at twelve o clock struck again. During the lull generals Nicksonia Mc-Whirther, Federal Johnston, and Thomas Mc-Hollester and Dargin had arived with their own forces and took the place of Zimmermanns command which had almost been annihilated.

So the christian wave struck upon the new forces of Clandelinians and the roar of battle was ten times as bad as before. The Clandelinians nder these commanders had spread out in a line thirteen miles in extent the Angelinians throwing themselves in heavier columns upon the Clandelinians and before these mighty onslaughts the Clandelinians had to fall back all of their leaders being wounded, Federal Johnston probably mortally wounded.

Mc-Hollesters army and Mc-Whirthers were threatened with annihilation the carnage had increased so furiously but general Thomas Federal Johnston had now come up with heavy reinforcements, with general smash-in-the-head Francis and other commanders and a fierce counter charge was maden all along the line and soon the whole christian line was retreating once more tward their own positions, Hansons whole command of assaulting columns being thrown into confusion and then the christian general Hanson Johnston wit went down with several severe wounds.

Simultaneously general Kindernines whole army was suffering terribly. Along his lines the slaughter was terrible and hearing of the occurance general Vivian had tears in hiseeyes and almost we t wept.

However it happened that the wicked Clandelinians did not follow very far. Terrible as was its defeat and repulse and also losses general Hanson vivian was not discouraged though almost broken hearted and though his aid was lying on a stretcher he continued to direct his men. The Vivian girls themselves were in sorrow for this had been a terrible blow. They had not expected such an outcome of this furious carnage, neither had they expected to see Hansons assault crushed so miserably.

"It's too bad."Said Jennie walking up to a tree with her sisters after ceasing their firing. Hansons army lost nearly ten thousand four hundred guns which were captured by the enemy, as I heard....."

"Yes and many of the christians are prisoners."Said Violet."It indeed is a terrible battle. I thought it was going to be as fierce as Calverine and Mc-Hollester was."

"It is a good deal worse."Said Joice. The firing is terrible. And my how that Richard Zimmermanns army went to pieces in the destruction of his army. No wonder he failed to win and went to his death....."

"I thought we were not going to lose any more battles...""Said Angeline.

"Yes but you know it is not over with yet..."Saif Said Catherine.....

Nicholls furious advance upon general Shoemans army also as violet and her sisters knew too well had met with disasterous effects in their own attack against the Clandelinians under general Jubilino Phillipino the conflict along his lines having raged for an hour and had been as at other points for a-while in favor favor of the christians, but happened to be that through some cause Bicknell had been flanked and swept back with the loss of 265,983. The whole christian line under general Bicknell had been shattered with the total loss of four hundred and fifty thousand in killed wounded and prisoners, while the first loss reported were in Clandelinians killed wounded and prisoners. Even now other officers had come up to Violet and her sisters telling them that many of their best beloved friends were gone, and even the colonel of their boyscout force.

"Why the colonel of my boyscout force and twelve of his staff officers during the battle along his lines fell victims to the six Clandelinian sharpshooters with their outlasses."He said."I escaped by the mercy of God and His Blessed Mother."

A great cry of terror and horror escaped the lips of Violet and her sisters these first impulse was to avenge their loss, but they remembered that the guardian angels wouldprotect those boys at least from massacre.

"O God."Exclaimed violet trembling a little her horror unabated"It is too awful Truth and it seems as if our nation will be threatened with the most awful defeat of the war if we do not make up for general Hansons repulse and----and---- and---and"

She was interrupted by the furious galloping of horses and another officer came riding up-

"You dear children are wanted at general Vivians headquarters right away, and as fast as you can get there."Said the general with a salute.Three strange little girls wants to see you!"

Violet and her sisters gasped in amazement.

"Three little girls to see me!Why are they!"

"I do not know!"Said the general."But you are wanted right away."

"All right we will be there."Said violet.

And the little girls were soon on theor horses. They started off immediately almost deafened by the continual roar of the great battle but had not gone very far when there was rushing with fearful strides fifteen Clande Clandelinians and the foremost was a giant Clandelinian officer in a thick green uniform made a sudden rush with drawn weapons shouting;

"The little girls are under arew a-arrest as spies."

"It's the glandelinians."Gasped Violet."Look out for him sisters. He's got a bad look in his eyes."

Then suddenly from behind the trees came another squad of graycoats and two of the Richard graycoats sprang at the officer. They were graycoats their features being obvious and course. Violet and her sisters feared that these three formost Glandelinians were sure to intercept them and upon quick impulse Violet drew her pistol, took aim and fired. One of the Clandelinians went sprawling on the ground, but the other two who were some yards behind, and even many of the others took aim at Violet and her sisters bringing down their horses simultaneously and one bullet knocked the pistol out of Violet's hand and also a bulllet grazed her chest and she sank to the ground stunned but not hurt as a heavy metal had been in her waist pocket which flattened the bullet and preb prevented it from entering one of her lungs. Angela who alone was not thrown when her horse was shot down quick y took aim at the savage Clandelinian and fired the brute uttering a howl of pain and also went sprawling, then she brought several more down. Another Clandelinian rushed upon Joice and with brutal force beat the horse with the butt of his musket and then rained blows upon him the victim falling upon the ground with an awful dissing groan the ground reddened by his blood. The Glandelinian with cont orted features turned from his horrible work but Jennie brought him down to earth with another shot from her pistol just as he was about to turn upon her. Suddenly five more of them rushed forward from the small coo column of Clandelinians Joice and Angeline and her other sisters who had recovered their feet by th is time taking aim and firing.

The whole five of the soldiers in gray dropped but the other Glandelinians were only maddened and charged vo for the little girls shouting;

"surrender you little vipers. We have got you and you know it. You cannot cope successfully with us so you might as well give up now, and have it over with."

Jennie again fired but the bullet glanced off the mans skull..... with a wild howl of pain he chargedcste straight for Jennie who in firing another shot struck another Glandelinian behind her assailant bringing him down. Jennies assailant was on a horse and he tried to ride her down but she dodged behind a tree and fired, both the horse and the man sprawling in a tangle heap of briars.

"Logo Look out for that fellow he will kill you sure." Yelled joice as she saw the landelinian charging again at Jennie with the fury of a demon but this time on foot. Jennie rushed out of the way of the frenzy stricken man and raising her pistol quickly shot him between the shoulder blade and the neck bringing him down. he other Glandelinians charged for joice and her sisters and if it had not been for violet, they would also have they would also have been overpowered and probably killed. Drawing her other pistol just as they came she fired two shots in quick succesio bringing them down.

It was at this moment a large force of Angelinian cavarly came up and routed the assailants of the little girls and even carried the little girls out of range of the main columns of the foe tward general Vivians headquartors. It did not take them long to reach general Vivians headquarters and the little girls were admitted by several guards and brought before the great general. Standing before the little great gen eral were three little girls and violet and her sisters recognized them all right. hey were Gertrude Angeline, Jennie turner and Angeline nichoo, and they had with them three others whose names were Catherine, Hettie, and Daisy Aronburg whom they had seen before leading the child rebels in the child slave rebellion.

Violet and her sisters were almost r tranxfixed by the scene of these six beautiful little girls and at last Hettie spoke out in words of the sweetest tones;

"I and Daisy are the other sisters of Annie Aronburg who was murdered by the Glandelinian general Federal, at Calverine and we have come to plead to you dear friendsand ask you little girls to force general Federal to atone for it or the war will be lost. Federal at Ches Cheesetown had thousands of saintly-little children massacred and I have been sent by general Whin Whilliamsburger Zimmermann way from Calmanrinia to ask you little girls to get Hanson seize the town and save the children from that horriblo butcher. It is a sad thing that these little children have been seized and imprisoned by thade those Glandelinians and somehow they must be rescued before it is too late."

Twenty minutes passed before violet and her sisters could give any good answer they were so filled with awe. At last violet said;

"We will get them rescued at all costs but general Hanson cannot do it as his army is already re ulsed and he will refuse to resume any attacks just now."

Impressed by the appearance of these little girls violet and her sisters decided to have the battle of Shelantonburg won at all costs and told general vivian who had went out at their appearance what the c three new children wanted, and who they were. This was an extremely dangerous task to fullfill but the little girls were bound to accaplish it at all costs. They had intended to start immediately, and even the very looks of those little girls had made violet and her sisters fol fool very sad.

It made them imagine their own sufferings all over again, and they marvled that they su escaped such horrors now, though the war was much worse.

They had suffered a good deal but not like during their time in Calverine. The conflicto there had been well fought but here in the state of Calvorinia and Glandolinia in the proceeding years the fiercest conflicts ever imagined or the world ever thought off had raged. Remembering the crushing repulse of Hansons charge at Grahams lanes violet and her sisters felt weary, sad, and disp ndent and ov also miserable over the deaths of over seven thousand four hundred officers who had died in this most frightful battle. General vivian was sad at heart over Hansons failure to carry the enemys line and had no confidence of winning the battle now no matter how long Hanson kept up the engagement, and despite all the different kinds of sad music that evening he tried t his best to keep his lines together.

In the meantime general indornines force under Henlay was in confusion and retreating from the region in a tumultious mob of men. Manley had directed in person the counter assault and followed up his advance, but now had no chance to m ko a junction with Shoemannias assaulting line for fresh forces under general Double Day Federal had come up at eight o-clock and obstructed his path and the Glandelinians made a withdrawel

At night all the christian generals were stunned over the news and general Double-Day-Federal fearing that general Vivians army would be badly smitten if he ordered an attack the next morning warned him to be on the defensive, and determined to stand his own ground. General Manlet did not wish to attack on the morrow however as he mourned his own losses, but he saw that it was necessary but he did not intend to engage the strong positions of Hanson and vivians but directe general Raymond Richardson Federal to storm Double-Days lines at ten oc ten o-clock withhall

the violence he could assume telling him that he must force Double Days lines at all costs. All of general Vivians officers were sad and down cast over Hansons fearful repulse and general Indornine and Henlay themselves lamented the loss of two of their christian divisions. It was indeed a sad occurance and a sad bitter repulse, the christian attackers under Hanson and Henlay that fatal afternoon having been fairly thrashed, it being the greatest repulse they had ever suffered during theowar up to this time.

The defeat was twice worse than that at Emainic Creek, the enemy having carried all before the, them like general wellington did to the French at the battle of Waterloo. Violet and her sisters realized that to do as the littlebgirls wanted the soldiers must capture villiages and this was done that very evening. he Glandelinians threatened with defeat were fiercer in their raids now running in every village to thep their path of advance, destroying even orphan asylums and carrying off the children. Farms after f farm, villiage after villiage and towns in a quarter of an hour were in flames being set on fire by the the furious Angelinian soldiers who had no mercy now. Even cowboy ranches were destroyed and the cattle were confiscated, and the cowboys no matter h what nationality they were made prisoners for resisting them. It was an awful sd scene for a raid. he captive children w were sent sent to other orphan asylums out of range of th e dashing Glandelinian soldiery.

Furious and cruel indeed were the Angelinians when beaten and they even raided the ose asylums which had been spared when Allenburgers home was desto destroyed and carried the children away, and how they lamented and cried and screamed at the sight of the burning homes. Bridges were destroyed, railroad trains carrying troops of Glandelinian soldiers were wrecked by the scors, the Glandelinians taken prisoners were shot down, railway stations were ransacked andburned, destruction of every description occuring. At Red Rose Lane a large party of Glandelinians having made their appearance rushed upon the raiders in a desperate onslaught resulting in a conflict which made the losses on both sides in w fifteen minutes over ten thousand in slain and wounded the crashing of musketry having been terrific.

Then the raiders having been worsted withdrew.

In the meantime general Hindernines retreat had been covered by general Double Day Federals lines and so within an hour that night general Henlay had been able to rally his mangled forces and with tears in his eyes dread the certain end, as he could hear the terrific roar of battle along general Hansons lines.

The rebel inhibatants of Cheesetown were frightened by the near approach of the terrific conflict and made hasty preparations for flight that evening, and they had no sooner left when one of the christian batteries were to trained upon the town shelling it to the ground and flames of burning hoses, of villiages and towns and reddened districts reddened the sky for scores of miles, mingled with scores of thousands of brighter flashes from bursting shells.

General Jennings wounded as he was had that evening taken a considerable force on a scouting tour to see how the furious battle was turning out and from a slight rise of ground he could see the enemys lines in titan throes with Double-Day Federal, and hear the thundering batteries of thousands of guns. He watched the separate movements of the opposing lines and also took in a good survey of other adjoining christian batteries which he saw were being placed into a position to dominate the Glandelinian attack.....

"We will have to chop down trees all along our lines to night." Said general Jennings as he looked tward his front. "To make an impregnable maze for the enemy as are still ing pressing Hindernine h hard and fast."

Then thousands of trees were being cut down and the work continued on without interruption though some petty attacks had been made by the foe and repulsed.

Some Glandelinians had been under general Phompos Thompson Starring. Jennings had with the help of a portion of his long line of fallen trees managed to give serious resistance for fifteen minutes, and though his workers had been overwhelmed and forced to retr t retreat several times the heavy firing at this new location brought other christian columns to the spot and the Glandelinians were at last compelled to retreat.

Violet and her sisters also had a scre thrilling t ime for screaming shells were during the early part of the night passing through the tree tops above their companies of boyscouts and exploding, raining fragments which dealth some havoc among the boys. The scouts quickly retreated retreated but another broadside crashed among them, killing twenty, and maiming fifty five more. A shell narrowly missed Jennies head and another unhorsed violet. The survivors hastily picked up their wounded and hastened along s several other broadsides being fired but only tearing leaves and branches from the tr tree tops.

"Quick" Gasped Violet. "Or we'll be killed."

A shell exploding under Jennines steed unhorsed her giving her a bad fall, but however she was not inju red, and staggering to her feet she went on the boys and little girls a at le last reaching a safe spot where the broadside of shells could not reach them. Fifty of the boyscouts had been killed or wounded.

"This must be terrible." Said violet as the firing in the dire ction of Double-Day-Federals lines seemed to increase in redoubled fury and noise. "Danger seems to lurk anywhere now adays."

"But it is on account of this terrible battle." Declared Jennie. "Dangerous as it is accidental spying is safer than real spying or scouting."

"How about disguising our boys as Clandelinian boyscouts and defiantly maki make another scouting tour?" Asked Angeline. "You know we are braving all these dangers for the sake of Jesus Christ."""

"It's all right." Said Joice. "Let's do it right away...."

Her sisters agreed and preparationswere made. Violet and her sisters took seventy boys in the uniform of Clandelinian boyscouts on another scouting tour and from a high rise of ground they did indeed see the condition of Clandelinos forces on account of thedesperate disaster caused by the enemy and also saw how desperately Double Day-Federals lines were covering Henlays retreat thousands of men being at work firing off the big guns and taking the killed and injured from the works. Fearing that they would be discovered by the assaulting Clandelinians the scouting party hid behind any kind of shelter where they could e asily see the movement of the wicked Clandelinians.....!!

It also could be seen that Double-Day-Federals men who were not in action were making abatis out of fallen trees, but th that the fire of enemy sharpshooters was mowing down the workers like flies and that the work could not proceed untill the foe attack had been repulsed.

"This is too much." Thought Hettie. "General Double-Day ought to shell those Clandelinian sharpshooters peppering the workers. If general Double Day manages to form an unassailable position then he will be able to hold untill general Henlays forces are fully rallied, and comes to his help and then the battle would be won." She told her ideas to her sisters but they declared that his batteries had all they could do to mow down the main line of assailants.

"And general Vivian r proposed to do the attacking come what may." Said Joice "Mayb e we can drive back the Clandelinian sharpshooters by setting fire t o the grassy meadow over there."

"It's a dangerous task." Said Jennie with an ominous shake of her head. "There we would be exposed to a perfect storm of minnies from those sharp shooters who are shooting down the workers in such frightful numbers...."

"Let's sent only some of the boys to do it." Suggested Jennie or Hettie rather. "They can do it without deted detection in the dark."

"All right we will." De lared Violet."

She called three of the boys over to her and told him what she and her sisters intended to do.

"I'll attempt it alone." One of the three boys said. "I'm supplied with mat hes matches."

The boy set off to do as she told him taking care that he was not seen. He had a long distance to go to reach the bullet swept plain and as he crawled onward through the tall dry grass he kept a sharp lookout for any of the grayscoats. In the meantime amid all the distant smoks and sea of flashes of battle Violet and her sisters saw a Clandelinian officer approaching from another direction and decided to capture him. The little girls were quite a distance from their scouting force but they had no fear that the attack would be foiled. Ye he little girls made a swift rush at the officer on horseback and bore him to the ground. The officer w went down fighting like a demon but Violet and her sisters were strong little girls and despite his desperate struggle succeeded in getting his pistols and ammunition belt and even his sabre. They even managed to bind his hands and feet though they were slightly brusied in the battle.

"What do you strp striplings mean by attacking me like that? Don't you know that I'm an officer!" Shouted the man in a rage.

"I know you are n an oofficer officer and you are a prisoner also." Answered Violet pretending t o sase him. "You are an important officer and a scoundrel."

"What's that! You dare to-------"

"Never you mind." Interrupted Violet sarcastically. "You are prisoners among Angelinians and will die for insulting remarks tward us if you dare to use them."

Seeing a dangerous look in her eyes the grayscoat did not say another word d though he scowled fiercely.

In the meantime the fire bug had already set fir fire to the high grass in the plain he smoke rising in vast roo rolling clouds hiding the boy from view of the wicked Clandelinian sharpshooters. He was back in fifteen minutes. Violet and her sisters sa saw that the fire spread in an al alarming rate tward the Clandelinian sharpshooters who in horror abandoned their sniping and fled. The little girls then went on tward their lines again taking the sullen and enraged prisoner with them.

In the meantime the Clandelinians under general Anton io Filliop Fillipuss fell upon a park of Henlays rear under Maul ·andley who was making movements to the right by the help of the glow from the raging fires set by both sides and by the terrific battle. In the struggle Antonio was killed and his Clandelinians rolled back w t with frightful lossoz.

Geleran General Henaly had managed to rally one quarter of his force but did not know what to do! He did not dare counter attack general Federal that indomidable fighter of the Clandelinians and he feared if he did so another cutting up of his army would follow, and a repulse probably more severe than before.

He also feared that if he counter attacked general Federal would sent a large force to flank him a second time and place his division where his enemy wanted it. General Henley knew full well that general Raymond Richardson Federal was not a man to be trifled with under any conditions either in war or in public matters, for he had known this wicked man all his life, had been persecuted by him when a young lad of eighteen years when Federal himself was governor of California, and brave general though he was general Stanley feared this dreadful Clandelinian warchief who in reality was the highest general next to general John Manley himself and had full command of all the other armies operating under general John Manley and Nebuma Manley and the other wicked Clandelinian rebel chiefs and child murders murderers probably more wicked than any od the devils themselves. At nine o-clock all the christian forces had been withdrawn to their positions and all awaited the approach of morning and the outcome of the renewal of the struggle h which would rage along DoubleDay Federals lines.

General Costellio Stanley during the latter part of the night had made manuevers and changes of positions and reinforced general Stanley his brother and on the morrow these two generals were the first of Double Days men assaulted by the Clandelinians the attack being made by the Clandelinians un er general general Frank Canterninia and Osborne Thanhouser and so terrific was the assault that the carnage became so dreadful that nautre could not survive at this point and these commanders on both sides went down mangled and bleeding, and Costellioe johnson who took Costellio Stanley's place was compelled to withdraw his divisions the Clandelinians however having recoiled from a fire of great violence from general Henry James Jennin s batteries.

The Clandelinians however soon rallied and resumed the attack pressing on and forcing themselves over the log barricade barricades and bayonets and clubbed muskets met in such a frigt frightful tumult that it could not be described and two more of the enemys best leaders general James Bernard Hubbard, and general Ginger Hanson were killed. however the pressure of the enemy became so tremendous that Jennings men were forced to abandon their works and retreat tward the abatis of fallen trees. The main portions of Hansonins columns adfanced advanced to the rescue of general Jennings being sent by Double Day Federal and in a short time reached the long line of abatis and ad Jennings columns filed behind it they rallied still more, the Clandelinians advancing through Mildreds Orchards in the face of a heavy fire.

With white fury the survivors pressed on tward the abatis hundreds of thousands of Clandelinians rapidly reaching it and they strove with the fury of desperation to force their way through. The other divisions soon reached the barricade also and now the main portion came upon it.

Thanhu Thanhausers immense divisi s divisions now under Stanck Hansonis attacked at other points simultaneously and despite the abatis general Jennings feared that he would not be able to hold his ground for the whole assaulting column were storming his lines like a typhoon storms the trees of the shore and many thousands of them were fairly tearing themselves through the abatis though they were picked off as fast as they came.

Soon the main column were forcing their way through the abatis and though his men redoubled their energy their whole line was soon bent backwards by the fierce impact and a hell of slaughter seemed to break loose on both sides.

Only half an hour has passed since the struggle recommenced and over ninty thousand had fallen in slain on the christian side Thanhausers divisions attacking like ten thousand furies, and now Jennings alone was overwhelmed the great christian reali general realizing that he could not hold this position and so he was compelled to order a withdrawel. The long line of abatis however was set on fire by the Angelinians with flaming torches this checking the onward rush of the enemy for several minutes.

The fury of the battle had redoubled redoubled along other parts of t he christian lines. The Clandelinians attacked Double-Day Federals left. General Gannonian was also sent by Hanlot to crush Double-Day-Federal and the battle was so genera, general now that general Vivian who was forming his lines for defense in case it should be attacked also wondered what it meant. He soon found out for glancing in that direction with his field telescope he saw the cause.

"The enemy has attacked Double-Dar Day-Federal with all his violence." He said to his other officers with great anxiety. "If he fails to hold, then all is lost and Hanlot will get away without or striking him another blow."

He sent an orderly to arouse all parts of his own lines and started sending forces forward to render aid to Double Day Federal as Hanson had to keep his own troops together to repell an assault should the enemy attack his lines a again.

Notwithstanding the terrific fire the Clandelinians continued the attack for four hours upon Doubledays left hewing their way through the abatis and half infiliaded at this point the christian defenders withdrew and so it happened that a great gap was left in the center of Double-Day-Federals line and the Clandelinians charging three times with the utmost fury succeeded in carrying the blazing abatis. At every point the Clandelinians were making the most desperate attempts to break thrygh.

"Hold your ground boys at all costs." Shouted general Jimmie Bolan amid the dreadful uproar and producing a note to his officers which an orderly had just brought. "General Vivian had formed a good part of his own army for action, and is sending heavy forces to reinforce Doubleday Fe Federal."

With the fury of a raging avalanch the Glandelinians came on still cutting their way through the other portions of the abatis but for their su ccess generals Bernard Mac Nace and Hansonia Dane fell mortally wounded the scene now being like an inferno of the infernal regions. Double-Day Federal himself was sending forces to those already hard pressed while six hundred calibre cannons were being placed into position so as to sweep the entire center of the attacking enemy and when these opened up and was added by othef other christian cannon the noise of musketry was completely drowned out the big guns of Hannons command drowing out other sounds and those of general Henry Nolan and Jimmie Gannonias mangling whole regiments of the assailants, as the attack of the Glandelinians had become appalling. Nine hundred thousand from one part of Doubledays lines and five hundred thousand from another reinforced the others who were driven back and though the Glandelinians still attacked with a fury that was incredible they went down in frightful numbers but the Glandelinians were now within a few rods of the christian lines, and now rushed instantaneiou ly and with indescribable fury upon the solid purple lines the Glandelinians along th the left finally carrying all before them, Montleys brigades being annihilated and he himself killed.

Double-Day-Federal saw this serious break and rushed forward great forces to the rescue throwing millions upon the Glandelinians tearing their line to fragments again. However this favorable circumstances did not entirely exempt the christian lines under Gannonia Jimmie, Jennings, and Everette True from the effects of a terrible confused tide of men mingling together in the wildest hand to hand fighting over seen.

At this point the Glandelinians were more like wild mobs and struck against the christian line like a tidal wave and in the hand to hand fight that followed the whole of Gannons line was swept and torn to pieces amid a mi most frightful din of firing point blank, the clashing of musket butts against each other, the ring og s of steel on steel and the zing sang of sabres crossing togother, and there was a frightful pandemonuimn of confusion.

The whole line under Gannon failed to hold though they had cut down wh ope whole surge of the enemy but they fought stubbornly as they slowly retreated, contesting every inch of the ground.

In the meantime the long gray line under general Henry Canterinia the brother of the other man by the same nale name had made ten terrific onslaughts each lasting a full hour these being made against the christians under general Geblines froce but ten times were crushed and mangled and swe swept back before they finally rallied and made another assault which they finally won and forced the christians to recoil in panic the Landelinians following in utmost prep precipitation.

Dbo Double-Day tried to check them with his main batteries and cover the retreat of the other crushed and mangled columns and all through the horrible din of the battle could be heard the shrieks and moans of the hundreds of thousands of wounded, shouts, outeries, groans, sighs and curses. Three hundred thousand had already been killed and the poor wounded seemed sensitive of their own hard fate while countless numbers of exploding shells roared like thousands of earsplitting thunder crashes per in minute above and about the about them sending a storm of dirt and wreckage all about the troops and killing and wounding many. It was indeed a hedious scene and a man could not take a step without treading on the dead wounded and dying.

Manly hundreds of thousands were badly mangled. Even now the whole of Icknells army had stretched into a line ten miles long and these now took the place of Federals torn and mangled forces wh g which had been withdrawn and before Du Double Day could reform his lines Icknells Landelinians rushed forward with almost preternatural fury and the yell of the foe was odious, horrifying, and deafening. This time the Landelinians swept the whole of double Day Federals line back under general Marsh Mellow but was again repulsed and after the enemy withdrew again it was seen that countless bodies of soldiers were torn and racked by the fearful shell fire and mangled beyond description. Many of the dead were almost cut to pieces many having their bodies even torn open and their intestines exposed. For seventeen miles lay broken and unbroken an burning cassions their masters horses, and cannoneers crushed beyond recognizing under them while mounds of broken folia e was burning in a fierce smudge. Thousands torn and riddled by bullets lay almost buried on top of one another almost bathed in blood and many with the frontal part of their bodies gone. It indeed was a fearful sight showing the real horrors of such a battle.

A severe number of christian generals had fallen also they being James Hennie Phelan, Henry Dargine, and Richardson Logan who were killed, while ten others Bonillian Saunders, Heller Henryson, James Camillia, Zoe Henderson Vinian, Cain ger Georgeia, Forwardinie Jennings, Joseph Hemmingtonia, giania, Thanhauser Franklin, Kidlat George, Henry Osborne, and Henry Milderinia were severely wounded while two others generals Hansonia-Mc-Hollester and Mc-Hollester Hemmington were taken prisoners by the frenzied Glandelinians who refusing to submit themselves as prisoners were assassinated.

The uproar of pandemonium of noises and the roar of battle still continued all along other parts of Double-Day Federals lines indescribable numbers of Glandelinians again attacking with the fury of a hurricane but again they were checked and thrown back.

Nine hundred thousand Turmerannia n then rushed through Grahams Lanes and through the streets of the burning town of Cheese town where hell from the christian guns again seemed to be let loose. Hindernines columns came up from Double Days left wing at this moment and he met the rush of the men formly under Thanhauser but the onslaught was so vehement that his lines were shatt ered and he himself wounded. General Nero commanding Double Day Federals right wing also recieved the assault of Henry Gatermias Glandelinians, and also those under Zoe Gannon, Meldon Jennings and Jesse Baldwin. This onslaught indeed was more terrific the Glandelinians again threatening to sweep all before them all these christian generals going dow were wounded and then general Canterninia went himself down wounded severely and was borne from the field . Hansonia tried to rally his Abyssinkilian columns ut he could not and he was borne alon along in a rushing human current of mixed men in purple and gray who were using their weapons hand to hand like frenzied demons. General Hampline Johnston also tried to stem this terrible current of confused men but his men forced could not stand before the irrestible tide his own line also being borne along like a reed in the path of a tornado. Bindernine trying to aid in rallying Gatermines troops fell severely wounded, and then generals Manning Jackson and Thomas Scanlon also tried to stem the rout and fell shot through the heart.

Poor general Double-Day-Federal saw this terrible sea of confused men and said to some of his staff;

"We must sto this at once or my whole line will be swept back. We got to main tain the rest of the line or we will be totally routed."

Whole divisions of Angelinians under general Thomas Nanceine and Handon Pence were rallying the troops at Snydiers creek while being in danger of a regular Gatlin sale slaughter and al of his line being torn to pieces general Henry Gatlin withdrew. General Germaine Fe ieldings christians were also in force on Gatlin-Day Federals right but the christian general was fearfully wounded. General Pierre ivinia was bound to help Double day check the sweeping attack of the enemy if he could and sent division after division to the rescue, the Angelinians being steadily reinforced and the assailants being terribly overwhelmed were again thrown back in confusion.

But Federal and Bicknell brought up heavier columns from Manlets center and these reformed the recent attackers who came on again and in the violence of the assault tore an immense gap in Vivianias line. Vivinia fairly leaped into this gap and although he was fully exposed to the terrible fire of the enemy he soon rallied the panic stricken Angelinians who tried to make a sweeping counter charge but met a check that again mo mowed down hundreds of thousands with generals Gainsbury Franklin, Richard Jamesonia, Neldonia Saunder, Gallenin Henryson, Hansonian Turklin, Hannedinia Pierre, James Henlay, Francis.C.K.Bushmann, Max Hinderninia, James Costellio, Zoe Costello, Henry Costellio, and Bernard Costellio who were all wounded, while those Gatlin killed were Bicknell and Donald MacDonand James and Fred Hanson all brothers, Gatlin others killed were Richard Logan, Henlayinton, Snowdropping Powers, and Gatlin arrow, while James Bicknell Jennings, James Costellionia, Mannington Hanson, and Mansion Vivinia were captured as they tried to rally the crushed christian front.

Yelling with demoniacal fury the Glandelinians again threw themselves forward in the attack driving upon James Bicknellians Abyssinkilians forcing their way again through the massive line of christians. Overwhelmed these Abyssinkilians after scattering whole divisions of Glandelinians recoiled the survivors of the foe sweeping all before them once more. Vivinias columns also gave way in a pandemonuimn of unspeaked confusion the continued onrush of the Glandelinians now being unmanageable, the Glandelinians with the wildest yells ever heard in the annals of warfare rushing like an outburst of a great flood through this gap and the impact beca e so violent that the right grand division of Double Day Federals line cut up and also d almost decimated a one quarter of its whole number-also gave way.

Upon all points of Double-Day-Federals lines the Glandelinians had surged, and poured though galled with gaps, an and oceans of fire and smoke, and oceans of destruction, and oceans of blood seeming to be spilt, piles upon piles, and long retrons of dead and wounded the Glandelinians tearing after the christians like a stampede of wild bulls and steers during a great fire on a plain. Zoe Rainers whole christian line was also scattered and for Double Day Federal the advantage seemed indeed to be lost even though along his center the foe were at a standstill the christians here still holding Double Day Federal having already lost over 456,999 in killed and mortallytwounded, while 661,445 to 661, 661,554 were all wounded making a total of 1118,553. Federals whole loss in the entire battle with Federal and Icknell was over 1,423,432 in killed and wounded. The foe loss was 5,678,999 in killed and wounded and still the battle raged.

The fury of this battle with three names known as Pholantonburg, Cheesetown and Wagladar had been more terrific than Jennie Vivian or Mc-Hollester Run combined and all this while many of the retreating christian columns could not help from trodding on hundreds of thousands of the bodies of the slain and by nine o-clock in the morning the whole of Double-Day-Federals line was fr crushed and mangled, Double-Day was severely wounded and even generals on the side of the foe called Layboy Johnston

Eddie Miers, James Finland, Coffie Ganson, James Crowley, Henry Johnstonia, Mc Gabbie Hickey, Hanson Mablinia, Thomas Glanian Cainia, Child Hatred and James Pieface with all their commands carrying All before them routing Double Day Federals lines and changing his retreat into a stampede stampede. General Vivianias line had again tried to make a stand but they in turn were again cut up and thrown into great confusion and the rout also extended along his lines and soon the whole of Double-Day Federals christian army was retiring in a tremendous disordered stream of human beibgsSuccored by general Thanhuasers men Violet and her sisters knew that the Angelinians who were retreating were in for hot times for the Glandelinian persuers were all Gurdes and Zimmermannians. The little girls were forced to walk or run nearly three quarters of the way during the swift and headlong rout. All this while Violet and her sisters were wondering if this would mean another horror to them or would this be the culmination of the seven days bloody battle a battle seven times worse than Sunbeam Creek. All the while of the long three hours persuit they were forced along with the frenzy stricken Angelinians. However general Hanson covered the reat retreat of general Double-Day Federals lines, and these were rallied and then the Glandelinians not daring to assail general Hansons unassailable position again withdrew.

Though again general Hanson i via Vivian had been outwitted his battle had been a sort of victory but the battle was so terrible that both sides would not reveal their total losses.. Hanlet was able to escape three days later after the battle, but general Hansons army was not in a condition to persue just now and remained intrenched at Phelantonburg.

Six days later after the battle Violet and her sisters were sent to general Whilliams burger Zimmermann near Phelantonburg with a messen message. They must needs go through the city and after a three days trip without any experiences Violet and her sisters found themselves found themselves far out of reach of the great battle of Phelantonburg or Grahams Lanes and within sight of the city which they believed was Calmagrinia not yet in the hands of the christians and in possession of a wicked Glandelinian horde under a strange general. As they came near the town they learned that the Glandelinians used all the houses in the city for child slaves who had been held there all through the war already and after the message was delivered to general Zimmermann Violet and her sisters decided to go to the city on their return to the christian lines and see what went onthere. The little girls of courxe course went in disguise. Tward the afternoon the fifth day after their trip they entered a child slave house in the disguise of boyscout inspectors and here they saw the worse horrors of their lives. Violet and her sisters indeed witnessed a heartrending scene. Just as they entered ten children had swooned under a terrible beating from iron piked lashes. It was worse than anything they had ever seen before. The little children stripped naked were literally mangled by the cat-o-nine-tails which tore their skin like knives. Violet and her sisters could see the horrible gashes on the bodies of the children who in truth had died under the scouraging. Then the Glandelinians before their very eyes had torn their bodies open and scattered their entrails all over the floor it indeed being a horrible sight for the Vivian girls to witness but they did not dare betray themselves and so they could do nothing.

"I could make out a way to get these children to break out."Said Violet to Joice "but it is well for them to remain prisoners for a while at least for the Glandelinian Glandelinian guards are armed with grenades which they would hurl at escaping children even at the cost of their own lives. They would rather kill themselves than let any of the child prisoners get away. We'll find our all details here and then have Zimmermann besiege the city."

Upon no one in the Angelinian world, in Calverinia, or Angelinia, has the horrible Glandico-Angelinian war imposed a heavier burden, than upon the little Calverinian children. By battles, countless numbers of the little children were made orphans,, even starved from lack of food and provisions, and made to witness scenes that would try the nerve of angels themselves, even mutilated, the lot of the little ones in the conquered regions of Eastern Calverinia during the Kintergarten massacre was a hard one indeed.

It is not mentioned why it is that the wicked Glandelinians hate little children belonging to nations not their own. It was the opinion of many correspondents who had witnessed all these shocking horrors that the Glandelinians hate children just be cause they are christians, and that children especially who are little girls andwho are pretty were the special objects of the enemity and fury of the foe, and that little children, boys and girls who wr were not good looking, or homely were regarded more in the favor of the foe and spared such horrors as the prettier ones witnessed.

But it was not so. It is not because they were christians, or neither because they were pretty, for children no matter what they looked like shared the same in the frenzied fu fericoty of the foe.

Children who had had been known to be infdeels infidels were even treated worse, eih either tortured beyond what we can ever think or compare, and carried off to the worse slavery, and branded anywhere on their bodies so they could not escape dtection in case they ran away from the slave planatations. The Glandelinians it was predicted won many wars on other nations h christian or not, and even powerful nations at that, and had carried off hundreds of thousands of children.

Children carried off from other nations shared a better fate however than those who were Calverinians. Even many years before the bloody Glandico-Angelinian war child slavery had been going on, even before a great war in eighteen fourty one, andthis horrible ten years war did not end it..

Much is written of the cruelties shown to the Negro Slaves, especially in the book called "Uncle Toms Cabin, " written by Harriet Beecher Stowe, even muchof the slavery has been acted in great plays and moving picture shows, but these slaves were in heaven, compared to the child slaves, and there was no little Eva to comfort them either, l k like in "Uncle Toms Cabin".

The child slaves suffered as only the damned could suffer, and before the war so many died that appeals were sent to the sister country called Abbieannia to put an end to the slavery. As long as it lasted or despite its most shocking horrors, horrors which would even be too shocking to hear or read, the child sls slavery was not the cause of the rebellion of Glandelinia a,in agains t Christianity.

Backed by Abbieannia the Calverinians had rose in rebellion, After rebellion, and as in later years Angelinia and Abbieannia interfered a good deal with the child slavery the main struggle that horrified the nations soon broke out cut with the suddeness and unexpectedness of a sweeping cyclone.

At first the foe as stated, early in the war contending against the Angelinian armies were heavily overwhelmed, and with the exception of Pullaway, and Crowley, and Eva Crania, and Terminie, lost nearly every battle, but later up to the time now written when their armies had now recieved good commanders, who could do anything required of them, began to carry their successes, at every point of Eastern Calverinia in particular, and some good points at other portions of Calverinia, devastating all parts of Calverinia as much as possible, ad dominating it with the pressure of a s gigantic ste steam-robler.

The biggest overthrow of the war of the rebellion, was the vanquishing of the biggest christian armies in Southern and Eastern Ca Calverinia already starting. The foe armies led by many great gene rals generals overthrew all before them, and was now actually having the very civilization at their mercy. So sweeping now was the success of the foe in the east that all the nations already stood apa appalled.

Abbieannia was even now pounding her iron hurricane upon the western coast of Calverinia, bombarding, the cities, of Calverine,

Vivian Wickey, Aronburg, Federal, Julo Callio, and Norma Catherine, Evangeline St Claire, and other fortified places, and the main christian commanders in the west, being directed by Hanson Vivian, and his brother, and Evn Even Evans, and Whilliamsburger Zimmermann, were already starting to hurl many large armies eastward anew, and it was now stated that by the superhuman efforts, the enemys success was finally being stayed, by being disasterously defeated at Gretchen Saunders where a whole Glandelinian army was destroyed. This overthrow of the christian armies in Eastern Calverinia caused the enemy to capture evey every p important point, and fugitive men, women, and children, who were fortunately to escape that avalanch of death and destruction, reached Abyssinkile, half naked,, half starved, half ffrozen, and with terrified children seperated from parents, and relatives, while all behind there seemed a red hell pit of horror.

The foe during this ''Reign of terror'' as the Kintergarten massacred was called massacredecover 18,233,090. ion wh women and children within two years and caused over two hundred million dollars worth of damage.

The fugitives who had fled before the advancing foe, fled in all directions, and many failed to reachshelter of any kind, and many conflargrations were raging in the east, that it was knownas ''The world on fire''. How many many children suv survived is not mentioned, but what the survivors went through made many of them go insane. For all the long distance they fled, no one stopped for one and it was all the Angelinian, and Abyssinkilian aurthorities could to refuge the fugitives, and feed the starved ones, and clothe them, especially who happened to have the good fortune of reaching Angelinia or Abyssinkile in safty. Abyssinkile recieved 7,000,000 refugees, who had nothing with them which could be called belongings, and all were so terrified t with the scenes they had met with, that many died in the Abyssinkilian hospitals. Countless numbers of children were orphans, sick, wounded, disg disfigured, distorted, starved, frozen, and suffering from all afflictions, andeven so frightened that they tried to avoid, nuns, soldiers, and even priests, and feared their own parents, and relatives.

The sadeplight of the fugitives, especially the children could not be described. It seemed as i they had fled from hell itself, with all the fiends after them For such things committed by the wicked Glandelinians, it would be better if the Angelnia Angelinians had not given the Glandelinians any quarter at all. The only way to learn the real description is not to read it, in this manuscript, but to have been a sole eyewitness itself.

No nation ever heard of, suffered as much as Angeln Angelinia on account of the dissilusionment of her sister country, Calverinia. Throughout the whole war up to this point so terrible and most continuous have been the indescribable atrocites to which Calverinia had fallen victim of the Glandelinian fury, that the very name of Calverinia, and even Angelinia had to the view of most of the other nations o of the world become synonymous with martyrdom.

The suffering of the Calverinians and Angelinians doing the great national catastrophe has been greater than any known in our own History of the world. None of the fearful horrors perpetrated in the various zones of the great world wa war in Europe, or all the wars put together, even the massacres of the Armenians can compare with the tragic lot of the unfortunate Calverinians.

It is my own purpose to outline in this story the nature of the Calverinian question, and to briefly state the reasons f for which the wicked Glandelinian armies during the fearful war sought to annihilate the Calverinian women and children, and the methods resorted to by the Glandelinian aurthorities for extrgmination.

The big massacres which occured recently at Jennie Riches before the battle of Phelantonburg, and those at Calmdrinia, Jennie-Wren-Town, Crowley, Phelantonburg, Norma Catherine,, Vivian Wickey, Julo Callio ,, Mc-Hollester, Glorinia,, Jennie Turner, and in the fields, and the rapid development of the dommineering and fierce chauvinis Chauvinistic attitude of the ferocious Glandelinians, soon dispelled all the illusions of the Calverinians, that the many Angelinian armies were able to protect them, and convinced them that the horrors would continue untill Glandelinia was overthrown. And will the

success of the Glandelinians in preventing the Abbiennians piercing the fortifications of Vivian Wickey, and Julo Callio so far made the Glandelinian generals feel like great conquelors, and awakened in them the hope that the time would come when they could wipe out not only the christians opposedto them, but also the Catholic and Protestant sections combined. During the whole war even up to now, the treatment of the Calverinians became so intolerable in especially the Month of July 1913, that the very Abyssinkilians aurthorities appealed to the Abbiennian governments to relieve the Calverinians.

It was believed that months of negotiation, and an arrangement would be made whereby the Sublime Power would permit the appointment of two Angelinian, and three Abyssinkilian inspectors, who were to mediatate with the Glandelinians.

Had this been done, all nations would have looked upon Abbiennia as to blame for not forcing to end an end the wicked cruelties of the Glandelinians. Instead however the Abbiennians put in their protest with an iron hail of call cannon along the Glandelinian and Calverinian coast that shook the world in so many desperate bombardments all at once. Sometimes a hundred seaports were bombarded and shelled at once.

Many victories of the Glandelinians however h gave for the Glandelinian generals their longed for opportunity to lay hold of the women and children of Calverinia.

At the very beginning however the very Glandelinians were goaded into committing the great Kintergarten massacre. In the main Eastern part of Calverinia they had notified the va the inhibatants of the various towns, that if any one among the non-combatants, should render the slightest assistance to the invading Abyssinkilians, they would not stop to investigate, but punish the entire race for it.

For the beginning during the late part of the first year of the war a little before June, they had tried to forcibly draft the able bodied Calverinians into the Glandelinian armies, withouthowever however intending to give them arms, only with with the intention o making them build roads or do some similar menial work, but the Calverinian aurthorities had formed great armies of their own and which were more dangerous to tamper with than the armies of the Glandelinians.

Finding the Calverinians fully mobilised to aid the Angelinians at the very full progress of the war, the foe involved their plan to destroy if possible all the Calverinians not mustered into armies.

Now as three of the powerful Angelinian states wre were at war with haughty Glandelinia, and two other nations were Angelinia s Lillies, Protestentia, and Blomlinia,, andMickencile Abbiennias ally, the Glandelinian aurtherities were incensed, and blaspheming God, thought the time opportune to make good the massacres planned. So at the beginning scores of towns of the Calverinians in the east were pillaged at one time, and the final and worse measure, used against the Calverinians was the wholesale deportation of millions of feeble old men, women and children, from their homes, and their exile in the Calverinian deserts with all the accompanying horrors on the way, and assaulted every now and then by the fierce anisanguninary Gargolians.

The fugitives had no means of nourishment, and the victims fleeing from the approaching enemy, had to walk on foot, exposed frequently to the attacks of bands of black hooded Gargolian Kurds, especially organized for that po purpose.

Cities, towns, villiages, and farms were literally uprooted by the hundred, familes were seperated, men, priests, religious of all sects killed, wol women and girls cruelly mangled, an countless numbers of children thrown into the eastern rivers by the ferocious Gargolians. Mothers even strangled to death their own children, or threw them into streams to save them from both the Glandelinians & Hand starvation. Children were seized from pr orphan asyums anylums, their very entrails were torn out, and their gutted bodies, left exposed to all elements, and to rot. The stories contained in the reports recieved of Abbiennia from absolutely trustworthy eye witnesses, and the pictures of the scenes snapped by war correspondents surpassed the most beastly and diabolical cruelties ever before perpetrated or imagined in the History of our own world.

Glandelinian aurthorities had stopped all communications between the other christian nations, in the naive belief that they could consumate the wholesale crime of the wareboefore the outside worldwould hear of it. The massacres were too dreadful to imagine, and even the overtaken fugitives on many occasions were subjected to the most cruel and outragsious treatement. Despite all communications being being cut off, the information about the great massacres filtered through spies, the Abbiesannian Geminii, the Consuls,, Missionaies, foreign travelers, and even Abyssinkilians.

Hundreds of thousandsof little children alone had been forced into the path of seething forest fires, locked up in the burning villiages, and towns, placed in housesby scores of thousa and either burnedalive, or thrown into the rivers, ur crossed and qua tered.

Added to all these sights of the frantically flesing mulitudes, the scene of burning towns, v. villiages, forests, plains of grass, and cities, and most extensive forests, and the smell of many burning corpses was dreadful to behold. Farms were ruined by the wholesale,

Who can describe such pictures, perfects endless strea of old men, women, and children, passing by, with blood streaming d weeping... ..

Scores of big towns and villiages, even cities had become a series of cemeteries of nearly all the women and children alone of Eastern Calverinia. All the remaining Calverinian refugees from many varicus towns and cities had fled to Abyssinkile, and those who had died on the way to Abyssinkile, came there simply to find their graves, the effects of the bitter cold of the Northern Calverinian country, and of starvation and exposure, and exposure to all kinds pfagllagues· of plagues,, ambuscades, and complications of other unspe able horrors.

Another terrible thing in Calverinia was the tortures to which the children alone had been subjected for two months at a time. Feet, hands, chests, were nailed to pie pieces of wood, the children were even crucified, nails of fingers, and even toes torn or pulled o and also their eyebrows, the Glandelinians even pulled the hair from the heads of the children, their feet were hammered with nails as th do with horses, and then made to walk under the cat-o-nine-tails, ot were hung by their thumbs, toes, or tongue, others were hung with their feet up, and their heads down over filthy closets and latrees.

All kinds of turtures were subjected to the children, the cutting with knives, the thrusting of red hot instruments down their throats lashing with scourges, and many other things that were too horrible to relate.

Children who were crippled were treated with the most horrible atrocities, such as being forced to walk without crutches, and children who had suffered with accidents such as having their leg cut off were forced to walk in spite of it without crutches, and when they fell were lashed untill their skin was running with blood, and covered with thousands of s different sores and cuts.

OH HOW ONE COULD WISH THESE HORRORS HAD BEEN REVENGED.

In order that pr s prisoners outside might not hear the screams of ag of the poor victims, men stood around the prisons where these atrocities were committed, with bi bands dr drums and whistles and kept up an infernal racket with all their instruments. When the wicked Glandelinian aurthorities heard that many of the Calverinians were escaping, large scouring parties were sent all over, o in order that the fugitives would fail to reach Abyssinkile. As this massacre of Calverinian women and children judged by the numbers involved, and the methods used, was the greatest horror ever written, and which could never be perpetrated in the history of humin humanity in this world the question of the reader will often be asked;;

''How many Calverinian women and children were actually murdered, or died of exposure and starvation? How many were driven into a miserab exile, before rescued by sweeping hordes of Abyssinkilians????''

The total population of women and children in eastern alvei o Calverinia was decided as2,600,000. Of these 182,000 escaped into Northern Angelinia, and 44,000 into Tripongolia. Between 1,600,000 and 2,800,999 escped into the country of Abyssinkile.

150,000 escaped to northwestern Calverinia. To this fugire To this figure must be added the relatively small number of survivors

who escaped death, and who were living in hiding, or scattered in inland provinces. We must conclude that 10,000,000 Calverinians were carried out of their homes, in their villiage towns and cities and scattered into starving fugitives in all directions, or trapped in the path of forest fires. The murdered alone, nombered about 10,223,090. The remainder still at large in Calverinia in pitiful want of the barest necessities of life hold out their hands to the christian fellowship of powerful Abbiesannia.

Angelinia's and Abbiesnnias oblivious guilt.

It now come dear reader to a matter of crucial interest. In how far are the governments of Angelinia and Abbiesannia responsible for the murder and deportations of the helpless Ca Calverinian women and children? Let me say most emphatically, the Abbiesannian and Angelinian governments could have easily prevailed it from progressing after it started. The strenuous and repeated efforts of the Angelinian generals would have been successful, had the governments allowed the justified measure of all Glandelinian prisoners had they done so. They had appealed to the aurthorities to allow them to forcibly stop the extermination of women and children by destroying the foe armies captured, and not give them any quarter, untill the foe desisted in their useless cruelties.

But all their appeals was fruthless. In their numerious interviews, with the government officials of Angelinia and Abbiesannia, the generals tried to impress them that the world would consider their nations equally responsible for the crimes of the wicked Glandelinians. They urged that even from an econ economic point of view it was not to Glandelinias advantage to win the rebellion when their savage Turmerannian armies should destroy the constructive elements of the Calverinian country, as that would mean the economic ruin of the Glandelinian Empire. Then in the event that Glandelinia should win war and rebellion and become the ruler of Calverinia once more, they would find it an empty shell. When the generals found that their arguments were of little avail, they suggested to the governer Generals of Angelinia the desirability of bringing pressure on the Foreign Office of Abyssinkile to the end that instructions be sent to the Glandelinian Ambassador in Mormonuia to insist upon a cessation of the violent atrocities or withdraw from that christian countr country. This resulted merely in a note from the Glandelinian Embassy to the Glandelinian aurthorities, protesting against the horrors perpetrated by the fierce Turmerannians. The purpose of this note was merely to absolve the government of Glandelinia from all responsibility. It had no practical effect whatever.

There is not the slightest doubt in my mind that the Angelinian armies in the east could at the very beginning have stopped these horrors, by massacring all the Glandelinians either who did it and even prisoners taken in battle. This would surely have had the desired effect as the Glandelinian aurthorities had the greatest horror of seeing their fellow men slain in cold blood. Only the Abyssinkillian aurthorities had the right decision, and Angelinia and Abyssinkilian aurthorities and even Abbiesannian aurthorities opposed them and did not allow them to punish the Glandelinians severelybas they deserved.

The two nations Angelinia and Abbiesannia suffered heavily for their mistake. Thier aurthorities thought it unchristian like to massacre prisoners taken in battle. But are they foolish enough to allow the outragsious terrorizing,----the cruel torturing---the giving of children to slaughter, or slavery---the debauchery of women, girls, more, the slave of many of them to slave pa plantations at one cent each, the murder murdering of hundreds of thousands per month, and the deportation to God knows where, and starvation to misery, and disease inthe Calverinian deserts, of other hundreds of thousands of millions, the destruction of thousands of towns and villiages and scores of cities, thousands of miles of forests---and the

wilful execution of this whole devilish scheme to annihilate th
Calverinians, Angelinians, and Abbieanniens, and Abyssinkilian wo
children and evn even men, will the Angelinian aurthorities allow
this to go unpunished, because they do not like to have the murderers
executed by the wholesale? will the Glandelinians be permitted, aye,
encouraged by their cowardice, by notstriking back, to continue to
r treat all Calverinians in their power as "Unbelieving dogs."

It is even wondered if the four hundred million Abbieanniens in
control of Calverinia and Angelinia are going to again condone like
before these horrible offenses by the wicked Glandelinian Empire? wi
they like Manley, take the bloody hand of Glandelinia, forgive her,
decorate her as Manley has done to his officers with the highest
orders? Or will hereafter definite steps be promptly taken to rescue
permanently the remnants of these find old civilized christian
Calverinians from the fangs of the fierce Turmeranniens?

The most frightful, and lno longest massacre of the whole war was th
main portion of the Kintergarten reign of terror starting on
the eight day of June and reaching its climax on the last
of the same month 1913. The Glandelinians all Turmeranniens under
general Richard Tamerline started it at the town of Cecilia Decie,
and thence onward, causing to add to it nearl a billion dollars wo
damage. It was claimed that the Glandelinians were goaded to commit t
massacre from the reason that the people of the towns of Lady Decie,
and dgewater(CalverinieEastern)) sniped the Glandelinian soldiers
as they were passing through killing andwounding about nearly two hu
thousand Glandelinians,the persons having fired upon them from
street doors, roofs of houses, alleys, and windows and other secret
places. It happened it is true, for the people did commit the act of
sniping, but it was doubted if this really was the cause, forh the
massacre had been decreed by general Johnston Jackon Manley on
September 1912, and it was carried out in spite of fierce
opposition from the better and more sensible Glandelinian generals.
Buchanan Manley's armies all Zimmermanniens and
Neo-Hollestiniens, the worse of all Turmeranniens committed the worst
scenes, and town after town was razed to the ground untill within
two weeks over fourteen hundred villiages and towns had been
totally devasted, cities havocked worse than by earthquakes, and set
roar roaring seas of fire, and over eighteen million children alone
had been murdered, entirly and many more millions died in exile.

The quickness of the outbreak was too sudden to be realised,
it began at the town of Cecilia Decie, and then progressed northeastw
and westward. untill towns known by the o name of all saints had been
razed to the ground. In one little section 1,000 priests, and two hun
bishops and sixty six cardenals, 3,366 Sisters, and twenty two
thousand religious of all sects were cr cruelly massacred. The massa
was commanded by the generals, Bicknellian, Francis Federallson,
Thomas Fedderal, Thomas Federal, Tomas Federall, Richard Tamerline,
Phellinia Tamerline, Tamerline Bonillion, Rickson Tamerline, Logan
Tamerline, and general Raymond Richardson Federal, and the two Manley
directed it all from their own points in Western Calverinia.

Within those two weeks the scene had become like a behemoth charnel
hell,, and seas of fire swept forests to a great extent, and one
single o forest fire sometimes swept a wooded ridge at one time
to the length of thirty six miles, and an average width of sixty
miles, burning all before it, and consuming ee evr every town,
villiage and city in its path. In eastern Calverinia during this regi
of terror sixty six forest fires were burning all at once in many
scattered territories, and simultaneously a thousand explosions occurr
everywhere daily, while all in the path of hellish ruin hundreds of
towns, villiages and cities had been burning nearly all at once.

Edge water was the only town untouched, for the fact that a big chris
ian army was situated there and prevented the enemy from advancing two
the town. All the tortures that was enacted here was too horrible to
relate, and God alone could estimated the millions of vile crimes
and Sacreleges committed against him and all sects of his Holy
Churches by the Glandelinians, such as insults to images of Christ, the
Blessed Mother, and all saints, Holy Pictures, the Blessed Sacrament
and the degrading crimes againstbthe Holy Eurcharist was the worse o
all.

Thousand o s of Glandelinian horses were given Holy Communion
ht for spoof and insult against God, and priests were at times
ced to walk over an image of Our lord and the Blessed Mother,
t because they were afraid to do so, or afraid to disobey them,
but that three Glandelinians would take the priest by the arms, and
pull him forward under blows of a lash or rawhide whip.

The Glandelinians after committing these vile crimes, and whole
ale massacres, would then recieve Holy Communion in mockery, and only
ve witnessed could describe in more greater perfection all the
sacreleges and insults to God as these Glandelinians committed.

It has been stated in many accounts of the wickedness of cities in
this world and of their destruction, and yet in Calverinia the hollest
cities recieved worse than the wicked ones.And Angelinia and
Abbieannia stood for all this without raising and striking with a
revengeful arm a terrible blow that would have shortened all these
dreadful crimes and atrocities against God and Christianity.

The K intergarten horror was the most complete overturn
of all time in the Angelinian history. It was the massacre of a great
mass of people, when also the Glandelinians attempted to sweep away
all the privileges possessed by the Angelinian nobles and the clergy
the intolerable survivals of fuedalism to the idea of the enemy.
When all these previligos were swept away, and the Glandelinian
traters drunk with their own successes, began the attempt to enforce
and enforce absolute equality, the aristocracy of the Calverinian rich
was suspected, and those who sympathished with it likewise.

Then broke out anew the reign of terror, when the dripping
blades of the Glandelinians rose and fell everywhere sparing not even
Angelinian generals captured in battle, while the armies of Glandelinia
strove to drive the foreign christian soldiers from Calverinian soil.
The slaughter of so many Angelinian generals, and so many men women
and children, in Calverinia, and the destruction of so much property
sent a thrill of horror throughout all the world, and ten nations
threatened to unite against Glandelinia. But the reign of terror was not
this blind and indiscriminate slaughter as is sometimes supposed.

It was a deliberate attempt to crush all christian resistance
on the part of the Angelinian armies which we were so heavily overwhelm
ing them. When the battle of Danton came with the christian armies under
general Robespierre and the foe armies under Federal Johnston,
the Glandelinian generals seeing the frightful disaster to the Glandelinia
n army which was almost destroyed and routed thought that the time for a
moderation in the massacres had come, but the wickedest of the
Glandelinian generals did not agree, and so the massacres continued with
redoubled fury to revenge the disasterous defeat. The Glandelinians
were mad for blood and frantic with fear that the christian success
would be restored, andso raved and attempted to revive the terror.

At this critical time just before the great battle of
Atlantonburg,general Hanson Vivian had by draft formed immense armies
under Hanson Francis who was appointed to command the armies against
the Glandelinian reign of terror. This happened just near the beginning
of June. The next few weeks were full of color and great interest. Cross
ing to Eastern Calverinia his armies began to strike here and there,
and soon brought a gr great part of Eastern Calverinia again under
Angelinian control. The Glandelinians now raved like legions of
maddened demons and stormed with the ferocity of their reign of terror
making it reach to its height. Sent to the town of Lady Decie, one of
the christian armies was successful on land, but the Glandelinian
admiral Plantonia, destroyed a christian fleet at the battle of the River
of Our Good Mother, and here the christian situation became exceedingly
precarious. But the other christian armies directed by Hansonia Francis
crossed the eastern mountians as general Francis Hannabell had done and fe
fell upon the Glandelinian possessions in northeastern Calverinia,
and within three days the many Glandelinian armies simultaneously
and within three days the many Glandelinian armies simultaneously
crumbled before him and as a final result, more than three hundred
seperate Glandelinian armies within those two weeks were reduced to about
fourty, but still in places the reign of terror still raged.

Great military roads were strewn with orpses, the streams
which had been spanned with noble bridges were smashed in floating
bodies, and the birge bridges destroyed.

It was literally in the eastern part of Calverinia a war of hell but at ederstraight, Blessed Virgin Ridge, St Augustine, St Fridols, and Immaculate Conception Run the Angelinian armies began to prove themselves invincible and the Glandelinians overthrown in these bloody battles began to retire southward. The Imperial eagles of the glags of Angelinia entered the city of St Ann in triumph. All of the northern part of Eastern Calverinia with the Glandelinians humiliated and stripped of all territory were shut out o of the Confederation of the Blessed Virgin River, into which other Calverinian states were formed. The Turneramnians and Condenciminns with the aid of other Glandelinian armies fought desperately to main the existance of the reign of terror, struggling furiously to regain their lost terretory only to meet bitter defeats at Marie Louise and Slanderton and of the overthrow of four hundred thousand Glandelinia at the battle of Gertrude Angeline where only fourty thousand Glandelinians survived. The christian armies marched to Cecil in Decie, where a hundred days battle had raged, ending with Edgewater and St Helena wherem illions fell all these spelling terrible disast for the Glandelinian armies.

The Glandelinian soldiers fought bravely as alwa many of their armies in the east were very poorly equipped, and mis led. The plans of the main christian generals in the eastern drama war worked perfectly, splendidly, and their armies moved as steadily and as remourselessly as a tornado. The foe armies fought with the utmost desperation at the battle of Worth Gravelotteing but were all overthrown and the remainder forced to sare surrender. Sedannia also a battle in which the Glandelininns fought as equally as desper but also was a terrible disaster in which the Glandelinian generals his whole army was captured. The Glandelinian chief general in this location was taken prisoner, and the victorious Angelinians with the allies marched to the Eastern Calverinian capitol still held by the enemy called Estaer. Resistance here by the foe was also in vain though perhaps no other city in Calverinia ever resisted the christi so endurably, tenaciously, and desperately, but famine and everythin else to make a complication of horrors intervened and it surrendered to the christian also.

The main horrible scenes of this great Glandico-Angelinia war wa the ravaging fires set by the enemy. The burning of towns, cities, villiages, and hemlets by the wholesale was indeed terribly terrible in the extreme, but far more terrible was the gigantic fo fires caused by the many Glandelinian firebugs. Much is spoken of the havoc and ruin wrought in many great wars, mentioned in the history, but they all combined do not compare with the destruction wo wrought by the Glandelinians in all parts of Calverinia already far. Who ever read of the brutal "American Indian wars" without thrill? Yet in their massacres the Glandelinian soldiers were far the than the most barbarious savages, and committed massac too horrible to be pictured in any way. And all this they do to dei God. W My heaven s what will they do next?

Even now the most greatest disasters of the Glandico-Angel war was beginning to manifest itself. This was occuring elsew than Calverinia or Angelinia, and that was in those christian nation which were not taking any part in the great war. Food conditions growing bad in Abbieannia, and other nations began to suffe r bad i all industries. It was from Calverinia and Angolinia that most prov ions had been recieved by these nations, and the innocent on lod ing nations now found themselves nil in recieving supplies.

Supplies could not be sent on account of Glandelinian rovers of the sea, such as submarines, battleships, crusiers, torpedo boat chasers, and other ships of war. Many ships had been at the beginnin the war been sent out even under the escort of warships and torpedo boats, but these hellish Glandelinian craft sunk many of these provi ships either by terrific gun fire or by blowing them up with torpedo stopping and detaining others, and towing them to Glandelinian port whr where they were interned. Ships of no nations ap; approaching the region of the Calverinian shores were safe, and many who had known the menance of the Mc-Whirthian seas near the Angelinian coas steamed their way into the danger zone, and either were sunk or captured.

It was a perfect sea not of Submarines, and dangerous Mines. Since the war started ten thousand ships of all nations had been either sunk or seized and their passengers and crews taken prisoners and jailed without reason. This horor horror upon water started a great scarcety of food and provisions for Abbieannia, prices for a pint of butter was already two dollars, or five dollars a pound, apples, and all kinds of fruits were fifty cents a-piece, outrageious prices, but not from profeetering as it was really on account of the food becoming totally exhausted, being so scarce a that it was even hard to find the stores that sold it, and in other countries already it was impossible to obtain any kind of Calverinian fruits altogether. Prices of everything seemed to be going sky high, sugar was seventy cents a pound, and only rich people were able to buy it, and clothing was so high that people among the poor rather go in rags than buy food, and all kinds of provisions began to become so scarce that the prices seemed to rise in jumps and bounds.

This may have been the cause of Abbieannia immediately entering the war several months a fter the Angelinians started it.

In many nations factories that had obtained goods from Calverinia and Angelinia were now closing because such goods could not be obtained, and it seemed apparent that if something wa not done soon millions of men and women working in the factories and shops would be thrown out of jobs as the factories would soon be compelled to close and shut down.

If this happened millions would be rendered desperate from povert/ The main victims it seemed was threatening to be the children of all the other christian nations. All sweet substances such as candy goods, were made only in the con countries of Calverinia and Angelinia. Nuts and other goodies seen at Christmas and other Holidays were also sent from Calverinia. Already with the capture of the fortifications of Mc-Whirther Point by the enemy, which guards the big d ty of Vivian Wickey, and with the adjoining Calverinian islands, known as the Boyking and Kingiomoneans in the possession of the enemy also all such provisions had been stopped by the enemy who seized everything eating all themselves fat as the enemy had also blockaded all western Calverinian seaports the conditions became more complicated than ever.

The war growing in force as the mon months went by it was apparent as no attempts could avail in capturing the fortifications that the sugar famine was already threatening to grow worse, and the nation of Mackencile reported afamine in her southern states.

It seemed apparent that the whole world was in great danger of suffering from the effects o of this great war which was so extensive in so few a number of months, and whose outbreak had been so sudden.

The material for making good buildings was becoming scarce, outside of food, and erections of buildings seemed in danger of being stopped until something could be done to succor Calverinia who was being deadly devastated by the wanton enemy of God. Even on account of the treachery of the Glandelinian war rovers of the sea, all sea traffic was being stopped. The Angelinians had interned thousands of Glandelinian sea craft, and were building warships out of them. Ships were followed to enter Angelinian ports, but were seized and those on board deported south to Glandelinia.

The first Christmas day had already seemed to have passed, probably one of the saddest christias days was this one, not only in Calverinia but in the other nations, for it had been a giftless one as this tragedy had been also caused by the seizure of the great Mc-Whirthian fortifications, and also the city of Aronburg and Admiral, and also that of Vivian Wickey, the three places reported being bombarded by christian armies, and fleets day and night just as frequently as Julo Callio, and other besieged o Calverinian cities.

Vivian Wickey the lagrest city in the world in this story was garrisoned by an army of one hundred million Glandelinian soldiers, as ih inhibatants having been completely evicted and deported eastwad outward by the foe and driven into exile. The city which was reported to cover a distance of one hundred miles in width, and sixty more in length had been dee defended by the Glandelinians with the greastest success tha far and the d ty was now protected by added land fortifications builded by the foe to resist any s i seige that may be made by land armies to help the christian fleets that were shelling the fortifications.

In the year of eighteen fourteen one the Abbiesannians seeing the beauty of the city of Vivian Wickey, and seeing it defended, had started the erection of the fortifications, which though soon stopped by a great storm in eighteen seventy one, was completed by the Angelinians and Calverinians themselves.. The fortifications are a series upon series of most gigantic forts guarded or defended by over one million great cannons, great stone palasades, and instead o of being builded on lev ground are builded on low hills of great abrupt de or ascent. The extent of these fortifications was nearly ninty miles fronting the sea board of the great city, and of the main heavier guns all the fortifications had three hundred and sixty five thousand nine hundre ninty nine bigger guns. The unfortunate Calvsinians had been overcof overconfident on account of the strength of the fortifications, the Calvei alverinian government thinking they would not be captured by the strongest force even if they were not strongly garrisoned, and despite the advises and entreaties of the main guardians and aur thorities the fortifications had not been well guarded, and so at the outbreak of the war the enemy had easily secured a stronghold wo which could have been able to hold the whole wol world at bay.

All christian ships that were then in Wickey bay about fourteen thousand three hundred, and of all sizes were interned, the fortification and city was seized, and the population though not threatened with massacre were deported and driven from the region at the point of the bayonet and compelled to leave all their belongin behind not being allowed to take anything with them, not even a piece of bread.

The crews and captians of the ships that had been seized had been brutally r jailed, and then contempetiously released and deported This was a great disaster indeed to the Calverinians, and hearing of Hanson had at once sent mighty armies and fleets to besiege the city and fortifications and to retake it, but nothingh ad been accomplishe as jet despite all the vigorous cannonding that was mastered upon it.

The capture of these fortifications was indeed a great disaster no to Calverinia or Angelinia alone but to the wholeoworld, for their capture caused the other nations to be shut off from these seaports by the Glandelinians, and so all commerce commerce with christian nations stopped, and everything else with it.

In the countries of Calverinia and Angelinia all kinds of beautiful Christmas presents were made, and only, andno other nation had men of tarlent to make any kind of hristimas prs presents. The conditions of the Angelinian and Mc-Whirthian seas were usually very treacherious on account of sudden and violent typhoons which no ship could survive, and the only sea safe to travel on was the Calverinian sea.. The only seaports able to transport all articles across the placid Calverinian sea, was Vivian Wickey, and Aronburg and Federal. The other seaports usually did the work also but not so good as these three greater seaports. There had been lots of hope concerning the seaports of the Angelinian countries, and other seaports of Calverinia, but the aurthorities did not dare to put u ships from these seaports for along the Angelinian east all kinds of Glandelinian warecraft floated as thickly as swarms of bees, and the rovers of the sea would sink any christian ship that would dare venture out. Some attempts had been made by strong measures but of no avail, the Angelinian ships and warecraft might as well have been made of paper.

A month after the beginning of the war pi r prices began to jump in Abbiesannia ,, as well as the safe safe suffering i the other nations, and the worse of all threatening was a great famine of toys and all other kinds of Christmas goods. No one at all in the other na had the tarlent of making any kinds of toys as well as no material on account of the climate could be obtained, and material of any kind in those countries when tested were found to be useless. If the famine continues or really goes in great headway it will indeed make great sorrow and menthal misery among little children, who no doubt will then belief that Santa Clause would be abandning them or that he was taken prisoner by the Glandelinians and slain. He was once taken prisoner alright, and wonderful to say it was Violet and h sisters who rescued them. him.

the children of all nations no doubt would suffer alike on account of all this, even in Abbiesannia too. But despite all this suffering was not as bad among little children as it was among the children in Calverinia in the path of the enemys advance and ravages. At the beginning of the war the nations of the wol worldd did not expect it to be much of a war for though conflicts were many they were not even as severe as battles had been fought in other wars, but later on the conflicts began to grow so fierce and deadly, that many nations planned an immediate intervention but intervention just now was not so easy to accomplish on account of the capture of Mc-Whirther, and Aronburg and Federals towns. Indeed all the nations of the world was becoming shocked, surprised, and startled because from correspondents who managed to convey the news of the war, reported of the severity of the proceeding battles of the latter months, having given to the nations a vivid description of the great battles of Evangelinia Crania, Sexton Run, Sunbeam Creek, Jennie Turner and the ferocity of the series of great series, and the horrors of the Kintergarten "Reign of Terror and the many bloody battles raging in the east. The war surely was assuming a maddened ferocit that seemed to becomea hellstorm of horror, with so many of the fiercest battles, the most consuming fires burning in so many places at once, and wide spread devastation, and throughout the whole early part of the war series of most desperate attempts had been made by all fleets of the warring christian countries, tovretake the fortifications guarding Vivian Wickey, and of Hansons most desperate attempts on land, and of his failures at Evangelinia Crania when he was so severely and disasteriously repulsed.

Vivian Wicky was indeed seeming to be very difficult to be recaptured, but the fortifications of Aronburg and Federal was resisting just as desperately. The bombardments sometimes became so severe that it shook the whole coast line of Calverinia, and when the fortified positions on the Blengiglomoneam and Boyking Islands were bombarded simultaneously, the roar was so terrific that it was reported that millions of fishes of all kinds were literally killed by the concussion, and hundreds of cities and towns reported broken and shattered windows, and that furniture and all household goods fairly danced the jig from the vibration. Sixteen times during these bombardments over six million cannon were in action all at once and made a din as if a world of volcanoes were trying to blow their insides out. Fourtt Fourteen times already fierce attempts of the enemy had been made to capture Angelinia Agathia which caused a canon duel for the length of twenty eight miles for ten weeks, and battles whose fiin firing lines were sometimes the same length, and such slaughter that only the Angels would dare to relate them. Still fiercer conflicts were already had had raged throughout eastern and Western Calverinia, but most had been victories of the foe.

The first bloody wreke wreck of the wicked and apparently hapless Glandelinian cause occured at the battle of Bennetts in which the christian army practically destroyed a whole Glandelinian army which when surrounded and cut off from all means of escape fought desperately to the last man and refused to surrender. All this while the famine and dantics, that little children loved had been threatening, Also the scarity of fruits, and great pestilences, and general and famines. Abbiesannia was doing her best to succor the smaller christian nations with provisions she could spare, but her own ships had to be protected by squadrons of great Abbiesannia battleships, torpedo and destroyers, and other war craft.

Over the situation of Mc-Whirther the Abbiesannian governments had become very angry on account of the series of vehemnt and violent attempts to retake Mc-Whirther, the Blengiglomoneam and Boyking islands and Aronburg and Federal were failures, with results of bloody sacrifices. In one great attempt to retake the fortifications on the islands in which nearly fourty thousand warships of all sides partaked hundreds of christian ships were torn to pieces by the gun fire of the enemys shore batteries, and from the cannon barrage from the forts, and many were sunk. With within two weeks about six thousand ships with cabins wrecked, all masts gone, without smokestacks, and some perfect derelicts came into the seaports of Abbiesannia for repairs, and so many wounded were unloaded unloaded that a score of Abbiesannian towns were crowded to overflowing. It was a conglomeration of evil tidings of the bloody war that other christian nations recieved from coresspondents.

All aurthorities, and officials who had been responsible from carelessness of the capture of the Mc-Whirthian fortifications by the enemy were courtmarshalled by general Jack Evans, and shot as traitors.

The central portion of the Calverinian coast boasts of one of the best and biggest cities in all the Angelinian world, and probably the strongest fortifications next to Dolores Mc-Hollester or Angelinia Agathia. The whole Calverinian coast is nearly ten thousand miles long in this story, and Angelinias nearly equal in length. The Mc-Whirthian fortifications after the war of eighteen fourty one had been started by Calverinians they were all altogether about fourty five forts and put so close together on every low hill and ridge that a regular city of world fortifications could do no better. Though called the Mc-Whirthian fun, each section had different names. The main big fortifications were called Fort Cedernine, Blanck, Eva rania, Mc- Hollester and St Damineanian. The main and strongest fortified stretch of forts was the one called fort Marcucian. Others were Forts Silverbell, Angeline, Marcucian II, Demby, Andrew, St Phillip Collyer, Copperani, Francis-Atlanta, Lucille Rickson, Glorinia, Evangelinia St Clare and fort Fairbreadth, and the fortifications of Damanation.

These o fortifications having so man guns it was indeed surprising that the Clandelinians found them so easily to be taken from the small garrisons that were stationed there. It was indeed more easy for the Clandelinians to capture these fortifications than it was for a child to succeed in getting his parents to buy him an ice cream cone, but who can have any idea how hard the christian fleets, and armies found them to be retaken.

About sixty great attacks haibeen made during all this time upon these fortifications and during all these months they held successfully against all the attempts, and ruined so man many christian ships that all nations held their breath in astonishment.

So terrible was the din of the bombardments that the noise was heard further than that heard from the eruptions of Mt Calverine and the din was so continuous that the whole country of Calverinia trembled. It is no doubt that if in the region of the Mc-Whirthian fortifications, had there been ten Mt Calverines in eruption at one time they would not have been heard very plainly and o for nearly all this time since the war began nearly a million cannon was reported be thundering in one solid solitary bombardment, and the sky was so shaken by the explosions of innumerable shells that the din was earsplitting at the distance of two hundred miles, and worse than a million salvoes.

On account of the racket people fled from the region entirely, and trees were shattered by the contin al concussion. The whole coast line of Calverinia was shaken the worse, and windows broken in all the cities the full length, and even the coast of Angelinia viberated fiercely and damaged windows in houses, but in Glandelinia though the the shocks were also felt they had no effect so far as to cause any damage, though every household article in every city along the whole stretch of coast of the three countries viberated eih either like St Vitus dance, or the Irish Jigg, and it was indeed the most great wonder of all that no cities were damaged, excepting those closest Vv Vivian Wickey, and those not severely. It was believed that the cities wr were not ruined is that most of the concussion was higher and did not viberate the ground so much as could have been, but this was at not so as the viberation was so severe on the ground that trees were uprooted and even killed, and no one within the region for sixty miles could keep their feet. The fortifications of Mildred Greshburg, Gil Glronia, Francis Atlanta, Jennie Turner, and Cedernine alone kept up a cannonading for two weeks incessantly that was flabbering to the enemy himself, and also flabbergasting to all nations of the universe. For six times big christian fleets commanded by Admiral Zimmermann and Mc-Hollester, and other admirals, started one of the biggest of the battle tempests on June fourteenth 1913 by storming the shell batteries on shore, and attacking the fortifications of Martha Ford, Jennie Turner and Evangelinia Crania. It was a dreadful bedlam of cannons which spread to other fortifications untill a war of titans raged. While the duel was in progress ten desperate assaults were made also on land by christian troops and marines, but all these failed most disgracefully, and with frightfulo losses to both sides in privates and officers.

In one attack 100,000 cannon broke into action at once and increased in titan throes until all cannon on both sides were in an uproa to deafen those in heaven. Many other attempts were made in June also including fourteen desperate and bloody attempts to take fort Cedernine on Turmerhill. The region here was worse than the scenery of The valley oof a thousand smokes, and the din rolled in out echoes that sounded like a million volcanoes in eruption. All these attempts were in vain. The fortifications held bravely, and eighty christian generals were killed in this battle of Turmer Hill.

If a Saint resists sin desperately, so fiercer was the resistance of the foe in this great battle inferno. But During the same time two Mc-Hollester Ablehannian fleets was annihilated in the mouth of the Ann River in trying to force their way between the gauntlets of the forts of Marcucian, Angelin, Vivian, and Andrew and St Phillip, under the full fire from the guns of Lucille Rickson, and another fleet of 10,000 ships reduced to eight hundred in attacking the shore batteries of Evangelinia Crania. Admiral Zimmermann was wounded in this great contest, and all his crew killed or injured and his flagship a derelict. Admiral Mc-Hollesters fleet succeeded in passing one of the forts but could not run past the others, as thousands of fire rafts were sent down the river against him, and he had to withdraw the remainder of the ships and resume the seige and bombardment.

Mc-Hollesters chief officer was mortally wounded during this war of the nations as it was called, and one Admiral killed, when his flagship blew up. The bombardment caused great fires every where outside the fortifications, and one or two of the great forts were on fire. Nothing at this time happened to the city however excepting that three quarters of the number of houses suffering from broken windows, and injured fi furniture which was shattered from being made to jump around the rooms too much.

It is estimated that no battle in the war time far has ever been known to make such a hellish clamor, or even produce such far reaching shocks. Thousands of cities, towns and villiages were beginning to report broken windows and furniture and church steeples and of wagons which jumped about in the str streets like wild colts, but however no houses were ruined or wrecked, though many did suffer a good deal from the continual shaking up, and most of the inhibatants step out in the open rather than take chances of having the houses cave in upon them.

Of course Mc-Whirther was the most clamorous battle duel in the war so far, but Vicksburg and Federal ranked second though not so continuous and incessant, or so wild, but never in the first year of the war was these conflicts so in unindurable in their shocking horrors. Great destruction of property, houses, ships, lives, an inferno of explosions, of charging, and counter attacks, lasting fully for hours, and one single bombardment of all cannons on both sides lasted fully eighteen hours and three quarters, and it was the most intensive series of battles and artillery duels of the whole northern drama of the war.

It is remarkable to state that half of the number of the opposing sides were engaged at a time. The foe were in possession of the fortifications, cities, and hills around it, the christians occupying other ridges and besieging the cities with the help of their fleets. Most of the struggle centered in the fields when it came to cavarly and infantry actions, and the cannons of both sides threatened to level the two cities to the ground by the concussion and din.

Throughout the seige of these cities here was only a great series of artillery activity, as most of it was being fought by cavarly and infantry, but at the seiges of Vivian Wickey, and Julio Calile the cannon duels were all one continuous uninterrupted duel that kept the whole world ever shaken by the earsplitting salvoes, though of course many desperate infantry and calvarly battles were also fought at both places, but not untill the early and latter part of the third year of the war when it reached its highest sway.

General Rickson Mc-Allister who commanded the Clandelinian forces at Vivian Wickey, and the Mc-whirthian fortifications was certainly a hard general to be whipped. There had been three generals before he took command, but the, had been killed during the dreadful artillery battles. Already during the bombardments and battles, the foe had lost 18,987,000 men in killed and wounded, and two hundred generals. The christian losses in privates was 23,406,000 in killed and wounded, but no losses in generals were reported.

In the meantime general Whilliamsberger was also very active elsewhere and was indeed proving himself to be one of the most invincible christian generals of them al all indeed? Many other christian generals had been moving also with their forces at Zimmermann orders, but was suffering severe repulses in all their attempts while Zimmermann was always forging ahead.After his great victory at Jennie Turner or Kittens Riechards Run and after driving Manleys routed army to such a stupendous distance without hardly a halt and capturing one quarter of his artillery left behind in the mad general Zimmermann not being able to findManleys army in its secret refuge decided to leave an army to watch for the appearance of the Rebel Chief and to hinder his further purposes, while he moved forward with the remainder of the christian forces. U Unknown to Zimmermann Manley was moving northward, and by the time Zimmermann started his own movement northward it was reported to general Hanson that H Johnston Jose Jackson Manley was not far from Phelantenburg with a new army and threatening to throw him out.

General Zimmermann frustrated in his intentions of laying seige to Vivian Wickey, by his battle with Manley, now marched his armies northwestward by rout of the long Vivian Hills, while another big army belonging to him moved forward, with the intention to help strike a hard blow against the besieged Clandelinian at Julo Callio as was Zimmermanns intentionsbefore, but Zimmermann needing the other army but did not intend to strike at Julo Callio just then, but decided to move straight northward to besiege Vivian Wickey, which was more important.

After some long tedious marching general Zimmermanns two armies reached the vinicity of Madge Evans but found no Clandelinian army there to oppose them. After a days halt the long advance was resumed untill the armies got to Flanders where several months before they had met such fierce opposition. Reaching Jennie Turner after three days marching the two great armies against halted, for rest and encamped three days and then marched onward again. Two other armies ma rolling in in the vinicity of Julo Callio and Jo Madge Evans was reported to be coming to make a junction with Zimmermanns great host. At Cellcelli a large force of Hobbonites was seen encamped, but great as they were and under general Flantery too who engaged Zimmermann before, they were too frai frail in size to oppose such a large christian army, and though at first the Clandelinian general made a show as if preparing for battle, he nevertheless slipped away in the night, and retreated eastward between the valleys of the mountians. One of the Angelinian quickly pursued, and trapped the Clandelinian army. After being besieged for two days general Flantery finally surrendered and Zimmermann captured a Clandelinian army of five million men.

This success without even a battle surprised general Zimmermann indeed.He recieved many reports dut during his long advance on complications of disasters in the north, but notwithstanding all he heard, a and the serious condition of the land and bad rivers, General Zimmermann fairly smashed his way onward through all obstacles and now without a battle he had six big Clandelinian armies retreating before him. Several times he had expected the Be to engage him but not so. It was apparent that only Manleys army hadthe spirit enough to fight a battle with him. Battles were raging all around where, and S Zimmermann had now been advancing for a month and had been at all activs. His purpose was to move upon the region of Logan Zoe Rae Run near Vivian Wickey. His army moved onward and he reported several times to the Angelinian government that no Clandelinian army dare engage him.

However soon something was starting. The seried armies of the foe had united into one and was found to be commanded in person by general Jack Manley.. The Clandelinian army had taken up positions in the town of Demas, and before general Zimmermann expected it one of his armies was suddenly assaulted by overwhelming numbers of Turmeranian and after a total engagement of half a day was totally routed. Zimmermann had come up in time however, and threw his second army in the way, and after most sanguinary fighting held the mighty tidal wave Clandelinians at bay. General Jack Manley was wounded at the height of the contest but still the contest raged on a battle extending for four miles, and again one of the most sanguinary of the war. General Logan Rees christian army one of Zimmermanns was also assaulted and four hours fierce fighting in which woeful numbers fell was pressed back and defeated in the wildest confusion with the christian commander killed but Vivianna and Vivianna was sent to this point by Zimmermann.

Vivianna and Vivian anna was pressed back at all points, and he himself with his chief officers wounded, but fortunately night closed the scene and the enemy withdrew to the cover of their works. On t On the morrow Zimmermann threw his whole army upon the Clandelinians and the battle was as fierce as before. Robert Vivianconia captured from the enemy the great Jackson Ridge, but he was wounded severely, and half of his command out down. But nevertheless all attempts of the foe to retake the ridge met with annihilation.

Hensonia took the enemys position on the right held by general Jule Child, and sustained fifteen great onslaughts made by ten million Clandelinians each time, and the battle was a regular slaughter of humanity. Each time the enemy came forward insuch numbers their battle line was so galled and torn up that a confused and panic retreat occured. At the same time on the main center Zimmermann got to the front in time just as the battle was at its highest fury. The christian center had moved forward all at once a line of men ten miles long, and charging through an inferno and driving the foe back at all points. In this charge however the whole christian line had been fearfully gapped and torn and every regiment had every flag torn to shreds by the storm of bullets and bursting shrapnell.

At two o-clock a large portion of Jack Manleys army was still holding. It took untill four o-clock for the christian lines to reorganized and then the attack was resumed and soon a good portion of this section of the foe was retreating in hopeless confusion.

While seeing to it that the other big divisions were being brought around to encompass Manleys rear general Zimmermann threw their main armies forward, and after one terrific charge lasting four hours, and which passed in feronity all comprehension drove all of the foe from the entire region winning the battle. It was another scattered rout, but on the following day general Jack Manley despite his wounds had exerted his strength so much that he rallied most of the army, and then retreated in an orderly manner northeastward, but always keeping far in front of Zimmermanns army which advanced after him as swiftly as christian soldiers could march or double time.

During this frightful two days battle of Demas the christian generals Francis Evans, Walter Starring, Jenetiens, two other great Antonians, and Dicknell were wounded, and Nore Vivinnia was badly disabled but this did not b made it any more difficult for Zimmermann for though these generals were wounded, his army was still strong and most powerful and though these generals were left behind at Angelinia Agathia to get healed up he had placed at their request other great generals in their stead, and these christian generals by their vigorous and swift advance formed a regular war storm of Angelinian soldiery, that soon made Zimmermanns whole army a perfect an avalanch, and at whom the enemy believed it was all the angels of heaven that was advancing and not christian soldiers. The movement and advance of Zimmermanns army during this great upheavel in the west war indeed was sweeping away all opposition. The battle of Demas had been a terrible reign of terror for the Clandelinians the fury of the battle and the awful reign of terror for the highest Clandelinian generals.

Sparing even the highest Clandelinian generals. During the month of May general Zimmermann had after a two months advance now obtained possession of all fortified towns in the Upper southern o part of Calverinia in possession of the enemy capturing every army and garrison. The region of Robespire Dantonia was soon reached where in the war the greatest disaster of the foe killed, when their army was destroyed, and their general Louis Turner killed, and where ten new armies had been hurled upon the Angelinians but not such strong resistance as to be swept away by the irrestible christian tidal wave of advance.

To the enemy general Whilliamsburger Zimmermann proved to be a great terror. After his two months steady cap ampaign ,and defeating the Clandelinian army under general ack Manley, his series of great armies crossed the great Mc-Hollester ain at many points, and soon began to strike strike vigorously here and there anlas repeatedly as the waves of the sea in a storm capturing a number of Clandelinian armies, and fortified towns

without even a battle and soon brought all this part of southern Calverinia under his control, and was sending new armies eastward and westward to help in the work of crushing the Kintergarten horror.

All the while during his long advance general whilliamsburger Zimmermann had heard of the great reign of terror in the east of its horrors, great battles, destruction of po property, and blind and indiscriminate slaughter of hundreds of thousands of women and children and he had all he could do to control his soldiers for they were all mad for revenge and frantic with fear that the perpo people of Western Calverinia, with their property and immense forests would soon share the same fate the fury of the Glandelinians already raving like thrillions of hell. Zimmermann had decided that no such disaster should occur if he could prevent it and made such attempts to crush the foe armies in his way that as soon as his armies here and there fell upon a x score of Glandelinian armies causing nearly a score of battles at one time the Glandelinian armies crumbled before them.

The soldiers of the many Glandelinian armies directed by Manley L who dared to oppose the advance of the "Terrible Wrath of God" fought with the same extreme bravery as was their way even against the great and overwhelming christian tide, striking blow for blow, and using all kinds of manuevers, and movements, and attempting to flank general Zimmermanns armies as often as possible and putting all kinds of obstacles in his way, breaking down bridges, heaping up the roads, destroying fields of corn and setting fields and grassy plains on fire, and even putting forest fires in his way, out the plume of the Angelinian generals worked pefe perfectly andcore correctly.

The superior knowledge of the enemys country possessed by the many Angelinian generals and other officers under Zimmermann and even by the point of Calverinia indeed outside of where Zimmermann the wicked hand Glandelinia was outgeneraled at every step. It came afterwards to be known in Angelinia that there was not a common soldier in any of the christian armies who did not know the geography of Calverinia and even Angelinia and Glandelinia by heart. The next battle between Zimmermann and Jack Manleys army was fought on June fifteenth 1913. Is was very a and sanguinary lasting two days andso great was the outcome and advantage on both sides for some time that both the Angelinians and the Glandelinians were overconfident of victory. At times it seemed as if the enemyswould really win. Then again it seemed as if the christians were going to be victorio us. Finally all Calverinia records the crushing defeat of the Glandelinians at this battle known as the "BATTLE OF RANDOMCNALLY.6"

ZIMMERMANNS army moved as re morselessly as some gigantic machine. Ja Jack Manley fought the second battle of Spencer, then being outgeneraled retreated to Evansville but did not fight here though he tried to check Zimmermanns advance by placing obsticles in his way. Then from there Manley retreated to Lucillie, and thence to Lotte, and again to Gravewhite but halted at Cedamnia where he threatened to make a stand. Zimmermanns army was then concentrated at Jennie Francis Anna During a raid at this point at one night one of the main Glandelinian generals was captured. Jack Manley a at continued his retreat untill he reached the town of Furneranna where three days his army resisted against Zimmermann as tenaciously as fi but despite it all all resistance was in vain and Manleys armies began to flee panic stricken, and many surrendered, or deserted.

At some points the foe was parcially rallied and the resistance redoubled but again in vain. The Glandelinians were humili and stripped of ernormous amounts of provisions and of territory all which had once been in their possession, and Manleys army was cut off the west, south and east, and shut out of the Confederation of Glandelinia and with the series of bitter defeats near Nancy struggle in vain to regain the lost territory. Fu four million four hundred thousand Glandelinians surrendered here. Over eighty million Glandelinians had opposed general Zimmermann and bal barly only hundred of thousands escaped in that awful overthrow.....

The situation of this great war with general Jack Manley a Whilliamsburger Zimmermann was indeed peculiar. Zimmermann had succeeded in smashing down the Glade Glandelinian attack at the battle Lenton creek.. and which had resulted very disasteriously for to the ee enemy which made them unable to present the Angelinian armies under

Williamsburger Zimmermann from crossing the little creek. It is true that during other times of Zimmermanns alvance the Glandelinians after their crushing disasters at the town of St Anthony and other well defended points had finally cheek one of Zimmermanns armies, but to keep them at bay was entirely out of the question. Jack Manleys army did attempt in the early part of June to strike Zimmermann a staggering blow especially when J Zimmermanns first great armybreached the town of Jennie Jennieton in northern Calverinia but Zimmermann frustrated them. One of Manleys armies did su ceeed in recrossing the creek at the north bend and pouring across the open country, but got no further than the little town of Aurh Aurthor in which the Glandelinian attack was then disasteriously wrecked. The result after the battle of Lenten Creek then was a gradual backwardflow of dejected for armies twerd the north.

As Zimmermanns advance was continued the enemy made some desperate attempts to check his series of armies, first at Ermine Run and near the old time battle ground of Xa Saxton Run, near the great Mc-Hollester Run. These manuevers favored the enemy as some slight successes but only saved their sadly defeated armies from further disasters and did not at all check the advancing cri christian tide not any better that a ship could check a tidal wave on the sea.

Bradley, and several other conflicts were christian victories, and with the fall of Norma Burokee, and Callio Town which the Angelinians had seized with their entire garrisons, a good portion of Jack Manleys escape was finally cut off from the two rivers, and the losses of the foe was intolerably severe in the engagements, and very little success in saving general Anthoys divisions was obtained elsewhere untill at the time the Kintergarten horror was at its height in the east, the most of general Jack Manleys forces with the fall of Creps went down into a bloody wreck. Uu Usually the Angelinians in Zimmeramnns army were all Abbiesannians, Abyssinkillians, Concentinians, Domdobians and Tripoliglonlians and all these always proved to the landelinians to be a dreadful christian foe indeed a foe relentless, and remorseless and determined to overthrow the rebellion against God and christianity.....

And these sects of christian troops were led by generals equally as good or probably even better than the two Vivians and others whose names have been so frequently mentioned.

These christians always fought likedemons, and though wounded in a number of battles however survived them all fortunately, always kept any landelinian army at bay, destroyed some, captured others, and crushed every attempt to prevent Zimmermann from marching for Logan Zoe Ra Rae Run.

It was at this time in June when again fierce Glandelinian armies made desperate attempts to capture the stronghold of Dolores Mc-Hollester usually known as Evangelinia Agathia. Zimmermann came to the scene with thirty mighty armies. Two score of Glandelinian armies were thrown upon his twenty in a few days but six of them were destroyed, and the seriesof fierce battleswere were that were fought for the possession of this gigantic fortress was a series upon sieries of disasters for the foe who lost twenty generals andmillions of men in every battle. There had seemed great danger of the foe winning here this time for sure because so many Glandelinian armies were concentrated whichif had been accomplished accomplished would have made the christian cause very very precarious, but the foe won no advantage here at all against Zimmermanns army these foe forces being under Frank and Sac Sanche Manley, and Manlet, with the other generals Pugnose, Saten, and Federal, each army meeting disaster upon disaster and such heavy losses that never could they be correctly estimated. In all over two gen hundred Glandelinian generals were killed and three hundred wounded. The fury of these conflicts at Dolores Mc-Hollester with Zimmermanns armies, and the two Manleys, was simply tremendous and made another war of the worlds, and though only lasting several weeks was worse than the entire war in Europe, between Germany and the Allies, and hundreds of thousands of cannons thundered incessantly. Zimmermanns cannons tore ten of these foe armies to pieces within ten days, scathed the whole region with the terrific terrific shell fire, and ripped and tore to pieces extensive woods that had been recently torn spart by other battles here, and the whole scene for the distance of thirty miles was a vast morgue. Here Zimmermanns career reached its first high tide. Before Mc-Hollester or Angelinia Agathia was a vertible Verden of hell to foe forces wh attacked it now it was worse than any one can comprehend. All throughout the year

the .a many christian nations of the world had watched and waited anx
for the news of the outcome o of the struggles at Angelinia Agathia
with great apprehension and anxiety, for they knew that all christiani
would fall into utter ruin should Zimmermann be beaten here. But Zimm
was not beaten and after two weeks of it the losses became so costly t
the enemy leaders that they all began to think it was sucide to make
further serious attempts to the gigantic fortress of Calverinia and
Angelinia a vertible Gibralter of heaven and which had destroyed a ma
of Glandelinian armies before. The losses of the enemy was indescrim
in these battles and the Glandelinian government beseached general John
Manley who was operating at other sections of Calverinia and near
Phelantonburg at the time to order general Frank and Sancoe Manley
his two brothers to lay off of Angelinia Agathia and get away with
what they had left, before general Zimmermann makes a movement that w
trap their armies and cut off their retreat. The two Manleys obeyed,
but Zimmermann persued and d o drove all before him for fifty miles
before the two Manleys escaped in the recesses of the high mountians
Calverinia.

Angelinia Agathia about sixteen miles southeast of Glorinia Zoe Rae R
the scene of the wars mightiest battles was believed by the christian
aurthorities to be the strongest guarded city in the world but they
feared nevertheless that if ever the attemptscof the enemy had turned
out successful the Glandelinian armies could have struck the
besieging christians at Julo Callio and Norma Cathering and evn even
Vivian Wickey a crushing blow that would have staggered Angelinia, bu
the crushing blow came to the enemy instead, which not only broke the
full force of the foe attacks atb Angelinia Agathia, but caused the
of foe armies under these two Manleys to finally flee southward as a
fugitive army beset on all sides by christian enemies during Zimmerma
persuit, untill they reached their refuge in the hills. On several
occasions during their attempts on Angelinia Agathia the enemy
enemy armies had been compelled to fight fiercely to break their way
through when surrounded by overwhelming christian armies, and check
fierce and driving christian counter assaults only long enough to
draw away and save the armies from total destruction. At one point
Frank Manley had succeeded in holding a great christian christian
attack in check untill the escape of one of his armies was insured.

General Whilliamsburger Zimmermann was one of the supre
generals of the christian armies, nearly as high in rank as the two
G e great Vivians and he worked so vailently that he made himself a g
Napoleon of Angelinia and made one of the most metw meteoric
advances of the war, and his ways wasindeed so terrible that soon he
a christian''DOG'' dreaded by all of the foe generals. The two Vivian
had also several times checked the enemys attempts on Angelinia Agath
and threw the Glandelinian armies from the region. It was once when
even Zimmermann stayed a great advance of General Manlet at Lucille
Jorden and without a battle either, captured two forces of the enemy
near Madge Evans, one army at Sunbeam Creek June the eighteenth,
and crushed a large force of the enemy in a raid upon Angelinia June
He took two other places, captured great privisio
troops, saved general Bicknells army from being trapped at Starring
Ford and held back all attempts of the enemy to crush his invasion
Calverinia. He as well as the two Vivians were making a deadly barri
for the vast armies of Glandelinians, and it seemed just now as if
hopes for Manley to win the rebellion was in vain.

THE BATTLE OF MARILLAC. SEMINARY.....

While general Whilliamsburger Zimmermann was making his great
Mc-Hollester run campaign general Jacksonia Adams Evans had been
making his own campaign northeastward with the intention of making
a junction with eih either general Vivian or Hanson his brother. He h
a series of armies also but near Marillac Seminary he was forced to h
in his advance because of a great Glandelinian army under general
Francis Schmidt who opposed him. This little town is situated on the
banks of the great Mc-Hol Hollester Run River. Evans was rally i
ing for another battle foe he had not been engaged for a long time and
he knew if he moved upon the enmy enemy at once and let the foe know
of his main strength the Glandelinian army would run away as usual.

the plans of general Jack Evans was to pretend to lay inactive for a short
period and also to make demonstrations in as small a force as possible
to entice the enemy to either attack him or attack the foe instead.
These plans worked splendedly for the movements made gave the enm
enemy leader an idea that the christian army was smaller than it really
was. He then refused to a retreat, but to attack was out of the question
just then. From the beginning of June untill the middle of the month both
armies lay inactive only glowering at each other like two dogs who
wish to fight but who are afraid to start it. On account of the slowness
of the enemy to attack Evans grew impatient, and decided to force
the enemy into a battle for to lay like this inactive so long was only
delaying his advance tward Phelantonburg.

Evans had thirteen big armies and the enemy had an
equal number of forces, but each smaller than those of Evans. The
thirteen christian armies were under general Atlanta Francis, Greenburg,
former, Lucillie Rickson, Logannia, Vivianna , Vivianana Johnston two
brothers, Vivian Robertson, Hansonia Franklin, Mc-Whirther
Hansonia and other generals whose names will be related later.

Evans finally goaded the enemy into the battle by harassing
the menemys rear after checking all their po purposes to retreat after
the foe leaders had discovered the strength of the Angelinian army, and
who the christian general was. It was a battle raging for eighteen hours
and was one of the first bloodiest battles of the war that Evans himself
fought with the enemy. The battlefield was very extensive, and portion
of it raged closed to the Mc-Hollester Run River. The first part of
the battle started right on the plains of Penu, and extended gradually
along the whole line of the first army of General Evans. The strength
of both sides in the engagement on the first part of the struggle was
equal, but the enemy had better positions, more artillery and more
ammunition than the christians did. The christian forces were facing
the eastern section, and the foe west and southwest. The enemy were
in possession of the banks and hilly ground near the Stanck River and the
christian positions stretched across the wide plains, and through a wooded
country and low foot hills and the whole christian line stretched
in the form of an angle. After the battle it recieved the name of
"The bloody angle.."""

It was not the intention of Evans commanders to have all at
once a general engagement as the ground was very uneven, it being
Evans purpose only to bar Schmidths advance untill the time would come
to strike him a real blow that would compell his surrender. Nevertheless
Evans saw the possibility of pushing on if he desired to reach
Phelantonburg in the ri right time, and so he decided to either capture
or overthrow the whole Glandelinian army p opposed to him, and to strike
a blow against the thirteen Glandelinian armies in rapid succession and
such a ows as to stagger the enemy.

He finally after four hours captured the wooded positions held by the
enemy but not without desperate fighting, and then f drove his heaviest
forces upon the main right wing of the Glandelinian army striking it a
terrible blow and vanquishing the whole force with supreme slaughter.
Then gathering other great forces Evans threw them forward and drove back
one of the enemys big armies in the wildest confusion but in the frightful
mass the christian general Lucille Rickson recieved a mortal wound, and
Evans recieved a report that he had lost thirty generals and many men.

He nevertheless was not daunted and learning that the foe forces
had rallied near the Seminary struck with overwhelming numbers,
and once again compelled the enemy to fall back just as news came to him
by messengers of the destruction of Hansonia Johnstonias Glandelinian
army who had tried to counter charge and who got ambushed by christian
troops and artillery. Seeing how things were progressing, and being
determined to win general Francis Schmidt threw upon Evans assailants
heavy reinforcements, and galled the christian armyso terrifically with
artillery, musketry, and machine gun fire that for a time the christian
advance could not progress any further.

Evans saw this splinded rally on the enemys part and after ten o-clock
mustered against the enemy two great armies under Vivianama and
Zimmermann Saunders, these forces being hurled upon the ce enemys
left and center almost simultaneously. The attack was one of the most
gigantic of all and was sofurious that its violence passed the comprehensi
comprehension of all christian officers but nevertheless it was dis
mysteriously beam beaten, the best and strong divisions of men beingbadly
torn up with their commanders all down and the survivors were routed back
to their own works.

This repulse of the christian armies gave the enemy generals great confidence, and with the cry of "God cannot help them now, thirteen Glandelinian divisions rushed forward and made a tremendous counter charge. This made one of the worse scenes of the battle h thus far now when the christian commanders directed by Evans made the most determine attempts to overthrow the furious Glandelinian attack. The fury with w the assault raged was something awful and was made against an overwhelm force of Abyssinkilians and Abbieannian ls. The Glandelinian forces sto and raged with their attack for four hours but could not carry the chr ian position on account of the teeming christian cannon which so repeatedly tore the Glandelinian coocolumns and biggest armies to piece and caused the main commander to withdraw the sadly depleted troops w had lost fifteen generals and nearly fifteen million men.

It indeed was like some hellstorm of battle and the main foo general at this portion called Kittens Richards was killed. T s ws was on of bloodiest parts of the battle and extended for thirteen miles. On the christian side general Gallilie was wounded but his troops surged acro the wide plains fourvtimes and drove the foe fro their positions alm at this point with losses too great to be estimated and with a more frightful number of generals killed, wounded or disabled for life.

The Abbieannians, Angelinians, and Abyssinkilians supported by Tripoligonlians, Concentinians, and Domdobians, accomplis a little more than a massacre along this point, the inferno of battle turned into a reeking hell of slaughter. Schmidth seeing this disaster hurled his main squares upon the christians, but the Glandelinians forces were again torn in pieces and was compelled to withdraw hastily tward their p own positions, their general Chamberlane being seriously wounded.....

They were however reinforced by general Francis Schmidt and here they made a pugnacious stand against further christian assaults, but were soon driven from even their own position. Gallilies christian troops was storming the enem/s main left wing most waldly gaining a sweepi success by two o-clock, but could not hold the advantage the/ had gai as their leader had fallen and were soon swept back all the distance they had won, but nevertheless they fairl/ destroyed all attempts of enemies of God to counter charge.

The christians also capt. captured a position on the banks of the Gl river but lost it again b for they had been unable to retain it as th

Glandelinian batteries poured an annihilating fire upon the position from the hills in the rear.. During a lull in the late afternoon gene Jack Evans changed the positions of the christian line and then by long and more furious fighting terrible to behold, the christian armies began again to move forward capturing some of the other foe positions though by this time Francis Schmidt had brought up all the re aremainder of his forces and after desperate counter charging the positions were rt retaken b/ the foe and the Angelinians driven back to their works.

The Glandelinians also tore the main christian line to pieces that under general Frobeck and gained such sweeping successes that all these biggest christian forces were driven from their positions, the main army under general Evans....?? General Evans had beensucces elsewhere and pushed on to Marillac Seminary and soon restored order in the broken and retiring christia armies. The battle tward evening was then resumed with redoubled violence..... The disordered armies amazed at general Zimmermann Saunders brave stand rallied, and within another hour repelled the enm/ on new ground, while Hansonia hurled sweepingattacks against the enemys positions and cp captured them o the right though at fearful losses, and his two new nephews were killed amid the dreadful carnage.

His brother who personally led the charge was found dangerously wounded and reported captured by the enem/ who retook their positions by making a wild counter assault, and then sweeping forward to storm general Evans's lines with all their force. The battle was still rag even when night drew on and though at the close the enemy won the advantage by repulsing thelast cmage they nevertheless drew off from the battle later, and all his efforts in the o morning could not get enemy to resume the battle. It was very fortunate that general Jack E was not defeated in the battle, and of how the battle turnedout depe

s whether Hansonia Saunders his main aiding commandr commender held his own against the enemys desperate attacks upon his own forces. This great battle had a complication of great disasters, dis astors too dreadful to be explained here. The worse of the disaster of the entire battle occured to the christian armies.....

At the time in the early evening when the battle was at its highest fury the christian forces under general Rudp Rudolph Holler and Francis Schloeder were struck a terrible blow by general Federalsons main divisions of Gargolians and driven two miles from their main positi ions without any hope of being rallied by any commander or any hopes of rallying themselves. Simultaneously general Dargins fierce Mc-Hollestinians pressed hard upon Schloedors troops driving them into the Daisy Lane where they were fairly annihilated and the christian general wounded. General Bicknell who had not then been active threw his army upon Dargins Mc-Hollestinians making a heavy concentration but Dargins troops drove him back upon the plains with fearful slaughter and two of his christian armies met annihilation because they refused to surrender. Despite his brilliant success e en to the close of the battle general Dargin was seriously wounded, wa and was borne from the field. This disaster was so serious that after the enemy recaptured all their works by night fall no efforts of the Angelinians could dislodge them any further, and such a result of the struggle made the battle finally turn out as a draw with no advantage on either side.

Scores of disasters occured along the christian lines as well as an explosion that wiped out a whole army, but the worse was the annihilation of general Vivinnias brigade and ninth corps, and the surrender of his infantry under Meltforder and the crushing to fragments of his whole line. Many cities had their their windows erased by the concussion of the battles roar. It was a fiercer battle than even Jennie Turmer but lasted over eighteen hours before general Vivian Robertson fell wounded, and Hansonias two sons were killed.

The actual number of cannon that was in action du ing during the whole battle was not estimated, but as all the batteries on both sides were in incessant action, either repelling great onslaughts, or fighting artillery duels between lulls in infantry fighting this battle made a din with all the crash of musketry, explosions, and bursting of shells and shrapnell that was far surpassing any battle on land so far. If general Evans had not depleted the enemy in this great battle the foe would have been able to keep him from advncing, and would probably marched on the besieging armies at Julo Callio and ous crushed the christian force there, and not only that but attained possession of Angelinia Agathia, and still further would have been able to make an attempt to invade Abyssinkile and probably Abbieannia Hans own country, and then what would have been the result.

The battle of Marillac Seminary caused for poor Violet and her sisters known as "The Vivian Girls" more sorrow than any they had ever experienced yet or since the Glandico Angelinian war or rebellion commenced.

Their two loving brothers who were generals in Evans command during during this d oody battle were severely wounded, all th their best friends except Evans were wounded or killed, and it was reported that from their father general Robert Angelic Vivian who was concentrating armies upon Phelan tonburg was slightly wounded while out scouting. The latter report is not confirmed, though it is probable he had been slightly wounded and brought to his headquarters to be treated.

Even during the latter part of the battle, six of Evans generals by some blunder during the concentraion of the christian forces upon the enemys position had been for some time seperated from their commands and this had almost caused a disaster though would have been fatal for the whole of Evans christian army. General Jack Ambrose Evans however got into communication with them and so the disaster was averted though all the week after the battle Evans exerted his utmost to find out the culprit who caused the blunder. Blunders don't go in Evans command. The penaltyis death.

It was certain now that the first yea r of the bloody war was now at its rumpreme fury. How much longer the great war will rage is not known yet. It is completeful doubtful just now despite the look of the outcome if the enemy wil be worsted as all their main commanders are well skilled, and already many of the most skilful christian commanders are either killed or wounded.....

Even general Vivian one of the supreme commanders of all the main christian armies and the dictator of all Angelinia, Calverinia, and Abbieannia, was disabled slightly, and that whillimsburgar Zimmermann and Evans, and Hanson Vivian, and the Vivian Girls were the greatest of heroes known.

They have unflic unflinchingly faced dangers that the bravest soldiers had cowed from, and suffered moredisasters and sad experiences than could be ever imagined. Indeed one of their best friends and best guardians was Evangelinia Aronburg, sister of lit little Annie Aronburg who had been murdered by wicked Glandelinian soldiers under general Raymond Richardson Federal. She was always known as "The little fiery avenger" and had not only por protected the little Vivian Girls, but tried to to repa repay Federal for her sad loss. But surprising to relate two of the Vivian Girls shot general Federal in ambush which the these two little heron heroines and their sisters had made for him, and wounded him seriously.

This occurance took Gertrude Angeline as Angelinia Aronburg called herself by such great sup surprise that she did not know what to do, and her sup surprise was greater still when once general John Manley the main leader of all the foe generals was soon after reported wounded by one of the little girls. Violet and her sisters however it is feared have already gon too far in doing this for the Glandelinians have been aroused to a greater fury by the wounding of two of their great generals at the hands of the little Vivian Girls, and God hlp help them if they do not stay within the christian lines after this, and what shouldhappen should the enem win the big rebll rebellion.?

This great general Jack Ambrose Evans was born in the city of Francis in the state of Mexicana(Abbieannia) o of well-to-do-parents. At the time he was born the child slavery then existed in Calverinia and his parents folishly believing that nothing unusual would occur, went to Calverinia as the climate wastoo severe fo them in Abbieannia.

Everything went well untill general Jack Ambrose Evans was a pretty little boy of four eight years. Then agreat and terrible Calverinian rebellion broke out and the Glandelinian aurthorities blandythe Angelinian aurthorities o for it.

Many helpless inhibatants of Calverinia who sided with Calverinia or the Calverinian insurrection were imprisoned, and Evans father and mo and mother among them, and Evans carried off to be made a slave. He was sold to place after place for the dirty sum of less than thirty dollars. The first slave owner who b bought him was a wild drunkard, a poverty stricken man, and a wicked Mc-Hollestinian who hate God because he was poor, and not re rich..

Jack lived a life of untold misery and poverty with him for two years, and then his master sold him to obtain money for booze a to buy a house. Jack then was transfered to an institution where he fared a little better than in his younger days, but here he did no remain long. Longing for frr freedom he ran away but after being at lz la large o for two weeks and half starved he was picked up by some Angelinian nuns and placed in an orphan asylum. This asylum was soon raided by the wicked Glandelinans who sacked and burned the build ing and carried off the children.

Then came the worse time for Jack Evans. He probably lived like the lost souls in hell.He had been sold to a steel mill owner and was compelled to work as hard as a man possibly could.

The heat was terrific, and the boys and girls dropped by scores every day, but through it all until he grew to be eighteen years old, Jack Evans stood it without mishap. Seeing that his tortures was making Evans a young hercules instead of ruining his health as was wished, the owner decided to get rid of him and sold him to a plantation owner for fifteen thousand dollars.

This slave owp owner was except ionally brutal but somehow as a was afraid of Eva s Evans and sold him to his brother, who owned a Lumber Company. From here on account of his super humnn strength he was sold from place to place untill finally from his being so good and brave his last owner who even had the two Aronburg girls as slaves also, granted him special previlages.

this owner however took sick and died, and his son inherited the place. Though a Glandelinian by birth his son was a Calverinian citizen; and through reasons of God's Mercy was a man fully against child slavery. He knew the nature of Angelinia Aronburg and her sister Annie, an enemy of the slave boys. First he did ork them considerably, but one day a Glandelinian trustee shot and killed his own mother because though h being a Glandelinian she was good to the child slaves, and also a Christian and a Catholic. The loss of hismother not only broke his heart, but enraged him. He had many friends who favored him in all things, and who also owned slaves.

All these slaves numbered about fourty thousand, mostly all boys at this section and who were treated especially good by their masters.

The owner of Jack Evans decided to originate a Child Slave rebellion and as his fellow slave on owners leagued with him he decided to pull it through no matter what the consequences.

Through the outbreak of the rebl rebellion Jack Evans fought his way to freedom. The rebellion was overthrown through the assassination of the main rebel director and leader Annie Aronburg. The slave masters who originated the rebellion are now christian generals and one of them was Nienstien.

From his life of slavery andmisery Jack Evans recieved the best of luck. After fighting his way to freedom, he fled to Abbieannia after being persued and followed for hundreds of miles, on trains, through towns, into caverins, through woods and where ever he went. At Abbieannia he was safe the worse child rebel there had ever been in the rebellion. Here he obtained a job in Abbieannia as a Janitor in a certain Abbieannian hospital, met the Vivian Girls for the first time, and became their best friend.

Four months before the outbreak of this great Glandelinian rebellion against Angelinia and Abbieannia Jack Evans entered a military University at Abyssinkile. His life was well known by mostly every every body and one month saw him the best trained soldier in all the Academy. Even then before the outbreak of the war Evans had been well known by Hanson Vivian and his brother Robert, and had won their best firendship. When the war was opened Evans immediately enlisted into the Abyssinkilian army as a captian.

His fame had been spread broadcast and two months later he unexpectedly recieved the commission of a major general in chief. At first many believed he would not accept the commission and so urged him to do a do so.

Evans throughout the first year of the war showed great bravery a as already described, and showed himself to be a man that the enemy dreaded even though he was only twenty years old. Despite being a great general he allowedhimself to be called colonel and captian like his younger brother John Evans. General Jack Evans mostly kept his armies in close touch with the main ones, under either general Hanson Vivian, Robert Vivian, Zimmermann, and many others, and proved himself himself to be a good fighter.

He even recieved a higher commission than being aplain general of the Vivian Girls, the most pretty daughters of general Robet Robert Vivian, a honor anyone would wish to have if they knew the Vivian girls like he did. He rescued them from inconceiab inconceivable perils that was so great that no one else dared to face them, and when he was captured on a number of occasions with them, he not only liberated himself and his young charges, but countless other prisoners besides..

All that he really did cannot be written here. But so good was he to these saintly little girls, that he hardly throughout the war met with any bad luck. The only bad luck he recieved was in the third yes year of the war when his forces recieved a shocking defeat at the battle of "The Ane Angel Guardian orphanage at Cromer Andrean. It is usually known as the battle of Cromer Andrean.

Out of the very deep shadowed past of wicked Glandelinias history history reaches the long mighty arm of the Manleys read, to signal whole-sale slaughter and, with the sabre replace the crown of Satan over the world, and the rule of rank wickedness and oppression of the helpless. From behind the hidden graves of wicked foes comes the most violent command for a pogrom all over Calverinia, a orgy of slaying of Calverinians in the west as a fiting celebration for the crowning victory of the Glandelinians at Vivian Wickey. This is the warning told in the secret records of Glandelinian conspirators who met in Vivian Wickey

early in the spring and plotted the cold blooded skalling of Calverinia
woma whoman and children in western Calverinia by hundreds of thousan
and the unleashing of the Glandelni Glandinian armies in a maddened
wild murderers. In their own words they conspired to drown the hateful
commune in Calverinian blood in a massacre worse than those heard of an
witnessed in the east. The secret records of the plotting generals
were secured by colonel Herman Turman Craddock a christian
Geminian by, noted aurthor, war correspondent, translator of importan
Glandelinian work works and languages and authority on Glandelinias
main war plans. These astounding revelations stripped from under the
and secrecy of the wickedp lotti plotters, was published in many
Angelinian newspapers untill the governments were terrified and began
to relent in their orders of not allowing the Glandelnians to be pun
for their wicked deeds.

Through the Glandelnians one may always indeed see the unfolding
plot to make the Angelinian world gasp still more staring with the
guardedmeeting in the secret Turmerannian rendezvous. Here meet
the Mc-Allister general and his cronies all those who hoped to find
favor of the massacres. These conspirators take the pledge of blood
an and murder, and they took under conditions such disasters
as the tragedy of starvation and plagues that at present confronts
the Calverinians. They planned to use the churches of Calverinia for
the scene of the most vile plots and to incite the loyal
Glandelinian non combatants of Calverinians to violence against the
christians. They plotted to divide Calverinia into sections for
slaughter, each section to be commanded by an executioneer. Spies and
agitators were appointed to undermine the morale of the communities
struggleing for life against starvation and disease. All it seemed
being being made ready to smear red Calverinia with more red. And the
plotters realized what the horror of the world would be if these reco
ever were revealed and the scoundrels in their plotting were backed
by a fifty million dollar fund drawn from secret stores of stolen
Calverinian gold for the success of the bloody interprise. They were
entrusted, secret and sealed, only to tried agents themselves involve
in the plot. Despite their precautions Herman secured all the
stenographic reports .It is not the first time by far that Herman
had uncovered a story of the keenest internationzal interest. It was
Herman who brought to light the astounding intimate corresponlence be
Manley and the Glandelinian king, the notorious letters between the
which showed all of Manleys plans to overthrow christianity. It was
Herman again who despite the opposition of the Abbieannian censor
icated to the Abbieannian Hearst papers an interview with the
Glandelinian generals who told him all their intentions should
Angelinia be overthrown. Herman also gave the world its first story
great massacres of christians in Eatern Eastern Calverinia. He even
exposed the forgeries of some Glandelinian generals for a world wide
revolution. These and many other achievements had been Hermans. They
read like mad weaving of some tremendous nightmare. A Piece stolen
the Glandelinians was also secured by him. It ran as thus;

Oh Angelinia, your beautiful summer, bending over the sown
In the fertile peace of tillage,
Ripens our harvest,
The hurricane of horrorible war had mowed down the
heavy grain,
How many cities and hemlets on fire, lie in ruins under their
cinders,
What cruel Glandelinian Atilla's,
Wishing to bruise thy soul, dares to throttle Calverinia?
Angelinia, thy x children are there.

2

The Golden Angelus in the villiage spires,
Clang out a wild roccan, Erect Heroic Angelinia, exalt our souls,
By the menory of our Ancestors, Calverinia of Sacred soul
We shall know how to defend three, To fight with pride,
Neath the folds of the flag. Already from Calverinia to Abbieannia,
From Angelinia to Glandelinia, Already with immense uproar, the
Glandelinians are yellingowith fury, and singing victoyry victory
and Liberty,
For Glorinanna is their's.

As bright Junde day sun poured its radience into the comfortable
comfortable living rok room of general Hanson Vivians headquarters
kindling it with a warm but somewhat sultry glow. But the warm brilliance
apparently aroused no kindred emotions in the soul of the young
children seated on a lounge, on the contrary about their faces there
hovered an air of sadness and much glo gloom, as with head resting
upon their folded hands, and eyes a dark lustrous, soulful depths--
---gazing out into space they sat perfectly motionless. A newspaper that
lay open beefre them before them remained unoticed. The door of the
room opened to admit an elder child of not so much child like
like appearance in her face being Gertrude Angeline, and she was attired
in a rich purple cot coat and dress and wearing a black rounded sailor
hat apparently heavily flumed.

"Violet, and your sistr sisters. &&The little girl
exclaimed.
"Yes Gertrude," And Violet smiled, a faint pensive smile while her
sisters did not even look up.
"Why are you and your sisters so sad dear?"
"See Gertrude the newspaper has the announcement of my successful
scouting expedition."
"Why so soon? And that makes you blue and also your sistr sisters."?
"I was thinking if some people only knew."
"nonsense Violet. Who in the world could know." "Don't you and your dear
sisters be silly. That is all past and gone, and you and your sisters
are actually cruel to let it tom torment you and your sisters so."
"Yes I know Gertrude, but---"
"But nothing." Interrupted Gertrude. "Now don't think anything more about
it, there's a dear."
And what that Gertrude put an end to the matter as she thought, with
a kiss and a gentle or caress.
"I'm going to general Vivians lines on some war business, Dear
Vivia Vivian Girls and probably shall not be home to lunch with you.
You will not mind."
"No Gertrude, but come back early won't you. General Hanson Vivia
is coming for dinner this evening. Poor man. He will have to run
the gauntlet of congratulations to day I suppose for his quick siege
of Phelantonburg."
Violet and her sisters when alone once more, far from heeding
Gertrude Angelines counsel, allowed their melancholy to gain over
them s and their thoughts, they felt as if they would liked to have
cried, but they could not. They had every reason to fell happy too, for
their successful scouting tour mak marked the goal of one of their
highest ambitions for they had discovered all the points of the enemys
fortified works, and had secured plans, and all intentions of the
enemys generals. In al all things they did Violet and her sisters
had always been successful and to complete their triumph they had
won the love of all the christian generals who knew them or not, and won
the complete love of many boyscouts and even general Jacksonia Evans.
A trouble however was threatening them something of which they
was accused of which was a nightmare to their happiness. If
only they could be set free from the horrible phantom that tortured
their thoughts, if only they might risk p imparting the trouble to their
uncle or Evans, or their father. But no. They feared to do the honorable
the bravest thing, they could not face the consequences in case they would
believe it true. When early that morning the announcement of their
successful tour appeared in the Ch Calverinian newspaper, it seemed that
a million voices cried out. "It should not be." Some how that
announcement appeared to be a publication of their accused guilt,
and they feared that some unknown witness would come forth to taunt them
with it.
"Pardom me Miss Violet."
The voice made Violet start, and she almost cried aloud. But it was only
one of her little boyscouts holding out a silver card plate. Violet and
her sisters read the name on the card "Colonel Sherwood."
"He is a correspondent on the Abbieannian Eagle." I have heard of
him" She explained to the boy. "You may tell him that I shall see him."

A few moments later a young colonel was ush ered into the room. He was dressed in a smart decorative uniform, and was decidedly attra attratively , and his was an individuality that immediately makes itself felt, and one realizes that he was an officer, a man who ''Does things despite any opposition.''

''You are the daungers of his excellency, general Vivian, known as the ''Vivian Girls.''

''Yes, you wish to interview me and my sisters in regard to our successful scouting tour do you not?'' was Violets answer.

''Exactly. I am a wawar correspondent of the Abbiennman Eagle.'' There was something strange and disagreeable about the soldiers eyes, the little girls thought. They seemed to pierce like steel and made Violet and her sisters extremely uncomfortable, a sensation which only increased as Violet alone went on to relate particulars concerning their work and effects of the scouting tour. When she had finished the reporter sat for a moment silently regarding her and her sisters and finally asked a little insolently;

''And is there not something more?''

''Something more? What do you mean?''

''I mean to imply that there is something you forgot to mention. You have said nothing about your secret.''

Violet and her sisters fairly gasped, their bodies seemed to turn turn suddenly cold, and then a moment later followed the reaction and the blood came coursing to their cheeks, and their hands clenched untill the nails dug into the flesh. They tried to control themselves to late the teletale tell tale sign of horror had clearly manifested themselves.

''Our secret.''? Violets voice was scarcely a whisper. ''How dare you? Explain what you mean.''

''Violet I am very sorry to have to perform this unpleasant task, but it must be done for the interest of the christian cause. I know all. You are the one who shot down and seriously wounded general ''lenstien after you and your sisters in the guise of boyscouts store his map and plans to pose them as capturedfrom the enemy.''

''Stop''Cried the distracted little girls. What proo po proof has have you of this accusation? Tell me that?''

''listen and you shall be convinced of the futility of a denial. I was at his headquarters last night in order to write up the affair. I was in the sun parlor with the general and a number of others. You were among them and I remember admiring the map and plans that the general and his host of officers were examinging. Then through some cause some heavy firing started up and the room c quickly cleared, and I with the restwent outside to see what the cause was. Suddenly there was great excitement. The general had found map and plans miss He said he knew he had them in the sun parlor, so thither he hastened as quickly as he could. However I reached there before he did, to find the room unoccupied except for seven boyscouts looking exactly you do when you go out spying in disguise. Those boys were just leaving, their faces were just as white as your gown is now, and just as they are now. Shortly afterwards you appeared w to your fathers headquarters with two of o two of your boyscouts. The excitement had made you ill. But I knew the reason for your hasty r leaving.''

''And why have you kept this to yourself yourself so long only to torture us with it now?''

''Because it will make a better story now that you have announced your successful scouting tour. You see I have antiop a anticipated that you would plan this so that you would not need go too near the foes lines. All this scouting was a bluff on your part..''

''What you do not mean to publish the story?''

''Wh what else would you have me do?''

''You shall not or I'll shoot you in an act of desperation.'' And she drew her pistol. ''I have never been in general wienstiens headquarters and neither have my sisters. who you saw looking like us was some spy and not us. We haveproof from any general here that we wr were not in general wienstiens headquarters.''

''So that is why the case was suddenly hushed up? Because generals are in league with your traitor movements. I never suspected it.''''

Despite the fact that she had leveled a pistol at him the colonel took out a pad and pencil from his bag and began to write.

''So you see you have no right to expose us now for something we have not done.''Violet began.''

''Indeed''And the colonl colonel raised his eyebrows a trifle.''The story is just as good as ever. All Angelania still wonders who the e seven strange spies are. the soldiers never quite believe anyone else guilty. Your names in the case will create quite a sensation.''

''You do not dare wathouty fathers permission.''Cried Jolice.

''Dare? When I have your own confession? Abbiennian newspapers have taken a chance on less foundation before .''And the reporter had the brasseness to smile.

''But what of our reputation?''

''You are traitors and deserve to be exposed...''''

''Oh.'' Violet could not restrain the pent up emotion any longer, burning tears of shame and anger commwelling up in her eyes; she begged and pleaded with with the colonel only to meet with an icy indifferance. She even got down upon her knees--- she proud Violet Vivian--but a cynical smile was all she recieved in return. The Colonel had risen to take his departure when from the adjoin adjoining room there came the sound of a childish voice very fa familiar to Violet and her sisters. At once rushing to the door she called out;

''Jennie Turmer. Thank heaven you have come.''And then turning to the reporter she said now with an air of command.''Stay here.''

Jennie Turmer appeared in the doorway and despite her size, her uniform and facial expression and her saucy eyes gave her a very commanding appearance a sacr sacerdotal dignity.

''Violet and o your sisters what is the matter?''

Violet pointed a shaking finger to the official reporter.''

''Ask that colonel.''She said.

But colonel Sherwood deigned not to offer any explanation.

''Jennie''Said Violet''He knows our secret.He is going to publish it in the paps.''

''Ah so you too are in the story.''The reporter interrupted tun turning to Jennie Turmer.''More interesting still.''

''As the spiritual adviser of Violet and her sisters I have the privilege of their confidence.''Replied Jennie Turmer.''May I ask whether Violet or her sisters have informed you that complete reparation has been made and that it was some others who did no the job and not them.''She has,but I do not believe it.''

''And you still insist on publishing their story. Surely you do not desire to ruin a fair name of any one colonel. General Vivian will place you before a firing squad for it.''

''Your simplicity is really charming.''And colonel Sherwood favored Jennie Turmer with a patronizing smile and a slight shake of his head.

''I would be glad to return the compliment were it possible. You have aconscience, can I not a;p appeal to it?''

''Conscience? A war correspondent has no right to have one. In this case however, I am acting according to justice. Violet and her sisters are traitors, and have wounded wienstien and stolen his property and as such is a e nemience to Angelania, they should be exposed, therefore in order that people may nt be decieved by their fair exterior.''

''But their secret is inviolable.''Continued Jennie Turmer ''and neither you or any one else has the right to disclose it on private authority. Why what would become of human society were secrets thus divulged. You no doubt have certain secrets that you would give out to no one, and you have a perfect right to protect them for upon the inviolability of personal secrets depends upon each ones reputation. Do away with a mans or a womans reputation and what incentive in a natural way do you leave that pr person to try and lead a respectable life, to labor and to seek after virtue and success.. Why it is for example that the criminal finds its wellnigh impossible to reform. It is because his reputation is gone, no one will believe in his sincerity, no one will give him a chance. Now here are Violet and her sisters the best children in the world, just on the point of their best success, they have the respect and esteem of the erld, and in the excitement o of a moment it is said they sinned, when they did not do what they are accused of but seven Olandelinian boyscouts instead, and they have been caught, and their work is atoned for by the firing squad. You intend to take away their

greatest in incentive to live a virtuous and upright[illegible] life
by blasting their reputation in the eyes of the world by your f[illegible]
reports. You will do an irremediable wrong, and will be placed in fro[illegible]
a firing squad for it. I wa warn you general Vivian is a dangerous en[illegible]
if he is aroused because his daughters reputation is injured. To
injur their reputation is to injure his."
Colonel Sherwood who had been standing with a bored expression on his
face now made answer;
"My dear you cannot move me by any ammount of preaching. This
story means my promotion, it is the greatest scoop that the Abbieann[illegible]
eagle has made in months, we shall be the envy of every other paper i[illegible]
Calverinia. Give up all this for sentiment. Ha Ha. Absurd. The whole
s story appears in glowing headl n headl ines in to nights edition.
I wish you good morning."
So saying he gave his head an impertinent toss, laughed again and le[illegible]
the room with a mocking bow."
Poor Violet and her sisters. They had been standing tense all this w[illegible]
with wild eyes riveted upon the colonel who intended to wreak their
lives, but now they ran to their defender and wept as if their heart
would break. Jennie Turner was too full of indignation to be of much
consolation to them her eyes flashing like the little spitfire she w[illegible]
her mind she was searching for a way by which she might baffle the
newspaper and check the story before the mischief was done.
"V_o Violet I have it."She suddenly exclaimed, and puttin[illegible]
her and her sisters gently aside, she went to the army tape telephon[illegible]
taking up the reciever without waiting to look up the number.
A pause, and then;--
"\"The society editor of the Abbieannian Eagle? This is Jennie Tu[illegible]
of the 344th Infa infantry.....Yes. I have just heard that yo[illegible]
intend to publish a story about Violet and her sisters one of my be[illegible]
friends. Is it true?.....Well let me tell you that that story will
be published..... What is going to prevent it. You laugh but I rep[illegible]
it shall not be published. And I'll tell you what is going to prev[illegible]
it. A former christian soldier had also been accused by you of tha[illegible]
deed though alre l already discovered innocen of it, he also hap[illegible]
be one of my best friends. Now here is my detrmination; as soon as
story appappears in the paper you and your reporter Sherwood will
taken and placed before the firing squad immediately at my own com[illegible]
You know me , Jennie Turmer, and what an infulence I have ovr over
the main christian generals. They have sworn by the blble they wil[illegible]
anything I ask in behalf of his daughters of Violet and her sister
Is this quite plain?.... No we shall not talk the matter over; I l[illegible]
stated my determination. Furthermore let me add that I'm fully
acquainted with the newspaper game, having tried to be a little r[illegible]
once myself; and I know your tricks; not now it is possible for y[illegible]
sell this story to another paper, but I warn you that should any
paper even publish the story, which I understand is known only to
the same consequences will ensue..... No, this is final. Good mor[illegible]
Jennie Turmer then hung up the reciever, and turning to Violet
her sisters said with a confident smile;
"You need not worry my little friends, your secret will not be
disclosed. To make assurance doubly sure I shall go and have a
personal interview with the editor. There now wipe away those te[illegible]
It will come out all right. I shall let you know when I hear
definite news."
When she had gone Violet and her sisters found it impossible to
control their excitement. Luncheon time came, but she touched n[illegible]
all afternoon she wandered from room to room with he her siste[illegible]
read they could not. But their worries were soon over. The false
was not published, Jennie urmer saw to that. And they were very
thankful indeed that they heard had such a good friend as she w[illegible]

It was late in the afternoon when Violet and her sisters learning
of how the seige of Chelentonburg war progressing and also that the foe
had intentions to make a desperate attack upon the besieging ch[illegible]
christian lancers when the first opportunity presented itself decreded
to go out on another scouting tour, and had done so when suddenly they
observed a large party of Turmeranniars on horseback doing something that
looked mighty suspicious to them. To approach these Glandelinians of cours
it would have been suicide but nevertheless the little girls knew that
something was up. And the little girls also made another good
discovery. It was suffocatingly hot with alow barometer and a lurid
heavy sky which usually predicts some usucual disturbance, typhoon
weather as a Calverinian might have said. All of the Turmeranniams
were not wearing their coats but were sittingoon their steeds in gray
shirtwaists.
Wishing to find their surroundings Violet and her sisters continued
to stare out at the dull monotonous country with eyes as hot and brooding
and sullen as the lurid sky, now thickening into a dark opacity as the
daylight waned. A storm was evidently approaching. The atmosphere was
suffocating and such heavy air as there was to breathe seemed charged
with a sort of pi poisonous depressent. The faces of the approaching
Gargolians were humid, some congested, and the officer who had made some
unusual exertions was panting for breath and his horse was puffing like
a railroad engine. Violet and her sisters being far from the christian
lines and close to the enmy's position wondered how they were going to
pass up the night.
As the Gargolians were approaching too close to suit the brave
little girls they at once made for a small house near a wide stream which
appeared to be the treacherious Stanch River andreaching it went inside.
Inside indeed they felt as if buried alive in a misfit coffen not far
removed from the infernal regions. As they waited for the Glandelinians
to pass persipiration ran from them in little rills, but without
the agreeable sense of depeltion to be found in a Turkish bath. That
day the temperture had been one hundred twenty in the shade one of
the hottest days for a Calverinian June Month on record.
"We'll be sudden masses if we stay long in here through such
a fear u fearful hot night. Sa Said Violet.
The air that came through one of the windows was hot and
oppressive.Being tired out Violet and her sisters while waiting
for the Glandelinians to pass drifted into an unrestful sleep but was
awakened toward midnight by what seemed to be a crashing and banging and
pattering of the house and a fine spray upon their faces as they had
lain close to the open windowThe little girls then discovered that the
appeared to be caught up in a fierce storm or cyclone of some sort,
while the roar upon the roof of the house was as though it was under a
gigantic waterfall.
"Some storm. "Thought Violet."I believe we have pitched into
a cloudburst,"
Violet and her sisters presently droppedoff again but this time their
sleep was fraught with troubled dreams.They thought some wicked
Glandelinians had put them abroad a wrecked ship which had been
taken down, and was sent driving toward a maelstrome. Then
suddenly it rea reached the brink of this and they felt it plunge down
side into the vortex."All is over they thought to themselves with a sort
of resigned relief, and at that moment there came a most terrific
noise of falling accompanied by a rending splitting sound, and ending
in an appalling crash.
Violet and her sisters awoke suddenly and flung up their hands. They
struck a hard smooth surface with which slanted down across them and
completely blocked their exit from the window. The house appeared
to be moving swiftly and was keeled over at a slight angle to the other
side and the air was in the distance filled with muffled shrieks, shouting
and the roar of waters. Amazed and excited, and half angered one of
the Vivian Girls reached for her light but found it gone. She thrust
up the curtain of the window but the darkness without was impenetrable
indeed and there seemed to be a flood pouring down the glass. They
were tempr temporiarly impro p impr soned in a small space and immediately
guessed that with the sudden movement of the house a wardrobe had
fallen half half way over them. They managed to get out easily enough
after desperate efforts, and found themselves floundering in
water almost up to their chests. The distant cries and screams seemed to
grow fainter, and from a little distance came a smashing splintering
sound. S The little girls heard somebody somewhere roaring for help
and then added to this was the noise of torrents of water that seemed
to be cascading over the roof as a river flows over a da dam with
hurling such sucking gurgles.. In these few terrible seconds Violet and

her sisters had realized what had happened. The Gargolians had been right just what they suspected blowing up the dams of the river and that it had resulted in a fear a fearful and sudden flood as sudden as a cloudburst would have done it. When they heard like rain was waves splashing upon the roof or window occasionally, as a windstorm was still raging outside. And here in a floating house they were imprisoned protected the only ones in the house but nevertheless the brave little girls did not fell themselves helpless. If this had happened on a cooler night when probably the little girls would have been sound asleep they would have been drowned like rats in a trap. And all of this had happened in stygian blackness. The house was at an angle of fourty five degrees and like people aboard a sailing vessel in a gale the little girls managed to crawl and scramble untill they managed to find their way up a stairway in the darkness. Reaching the top of this they came into a room which was slanted at a lesser angle while the water was gone here. They made their way to the length of this, Violet in the lead and on reaching the open window here paused with an exclamation of dismay.

"Good Lord are we at sea."?

It Indeed looked it. The black water was swil swirling past two feet below them while waves were crashing over the roof occasionally in solid sheets. Then as they stood there a sud su shudder seemed to shake the house and it lurched over at a greater angle.

"We've got to get out of this and quick." Said Violet. "The house is apt to go to pieces at any moment. We are as to say shipwrecked in Calverinia. But we have got to swim for it. I see land on the other side now as day is starting to break again.

In the meantime while Violet and her sisters had succeeded in swimming across the flooded regions being good x swimmers flood had swept ele elsewhere after the bursting of the dams by the enemy. All the people of the towns on finding their houses flooded in the darkness of the night lost the jesting calm which they had so boastingly displayed during the daytime How fear of the supernatural came over them all and with anxiety they sought more protection to avert the danger. Woman began to shriek with terror on finding their wretched lanes converted into deep canals. Women and children were taking refuge in the garrets while the men with their trousers rolled up to their knees were splashing about in the water carrying their tools of all sot sorts to places of safty or tugging at some dog horse or mule who would be balking at going too deep into the water. The dreadful flood lasted for ten days. Fierce as it was however no lives were lost and the christian lines was not effected.

Even during this time while Violet nd and her sisters were having their experiences with this extensive flood a most a astounding occurance was enacted within the christian lines that not only startled the christian troops but the whole world when it heard of it through war correspondents and spies. During a gigantic raid in Eastern Calverinia a very Wicked Glandelinian general had been capturedwith his whole army and the army was deported. The general had been transfered from one christian army after another under strong escort untill he was brought within general Hansons lines. This wicked Glandelinian prisoner was not only a general but a grand duke of Glandeln Glandelin and also the main one who fully planned the wholesale massacres of Calverinians in the east. The Angelinian generals in Hansons command had no idea of this but nevertheless the capture of a general indeed is something very important to note and a as he was on of very high rank, he had been closely watched. But now to the astonishing thing that happened. When the general had been brought before Hanson Violet and her sisters had been in the very place with him.

At so important a capture the very courto courtroom of Hansons headquarters was fr fairly crowded and Hanson was the one who was to recieve the prisoner. Then suddenly a strange fellow wearing a blue gray citizens clothes, a fierce looking fellow rushed in and shot and mortally wounded the Glandelinian general right before them all The strange man fired six shots and only five missed. One shot ripped into Hansons chair case, passing between his legs. Two struck the Glandelinian general in the right side of the abdomen. Two others missed and the last shot hit the Glandelinian general in the forehead and crashed through his brain.

The spectators who were mostly officers were thrown into wild confusion. General Hanson jumped up from his chair and tried to rush the assassin who over he was. A number of red cross nurses fainted and more of the other officers pushed and fought in their scramble to surround the assassin and did so. Other wicked Glandelinian prisoners when they saw their gen great general shot down fainted. They were carried into their own quarters where they were revived by a number of soldiers. General Francis Mc-Hollester was also in the room when the shooting occured. General Hanson had recieved reports later that some of the other Glandelinian prisoners were armed.

"I firmly don't believe the strange man meant to kill me." Said general Hanson satisfied that the man was seized. "He certainly looked wickedly at the Glandelinian general before he shot at him. One of my officers informed me that there were other men in my court room who looked or dressed like Glandelinians and who intended to do some shooting too. I believe the shooting was meant for the general all right. I'm going to find out when the assassin is tried."

"All the while the prisoner had been in the camp this strange man on two previous occasions had been ordered by different company officers to vacate the camp but refused to obey these orders." Said Violet "I believe he surely has been laying for this Glandelinian general for some reason. His refusal to obey an order from my sister Jennie caused Violet to put him into custody and he was sentenced to the hoosacow for fifteen days. When he came this time into uncles headquarters the way he made a motion made it appear to me as if he was taking three steps toward me and when he whipped out his pistol and fired I thought it was meant for me, and was utterly astonished to see the Glandelinian general go down. I was between a bench and the Glandelinian general. This general was held in the highest estoem by all Glandelinians and this news if it leaks out will be a shocking surprise to the world."

"Yes and the shooting occured as soon as the Glandelinian general had been marched up to Hanson." Said Jennie Turner who was also present. "At first I thought it was meant for general Hanson instead. The Glandelinian general was standing before the bench and the stranger suddenly appeared, walked cau casually forward muttered some works in glandelinian and then before any of us could realize what he was doing he drew his revolver and began shooting apparently at us. The Glandelinian general fell and as the spectators and officers crowded forward to the two forms on the floor as another Glandelinian also had been shot from which officers in vain attempted to keep them back other persons ran in from adjoining rooms and soldiers outside having heard the shots also came in. General H.C.W Launder and a force of other men were summoned and added to the pandemonium by their cossack like attempts to browbeat the panic stricken specat spectators into submission.

Two days later the trial of the assassin began."

"Who did you really intend to shoot w?" Was Hansons question.

"The Glandelinian general." Was the abrupt answer and on the witness stand the defendant fully described how the Glandelinians wronged and killed his mother and sisters before his eyes, his own wife and children and all his relatives, and massacred all the people of his town called Lady Decie. Then he told that he had visions of his mother who reproached him for letting the Glandelinian general who was the main cause of the greatest massacre of all ti es occur live. He also told of how so many scenes were before him that it was enough to drive a devil crazy.

"But was it true that the people of that town sniped the foe soldiers and thus goaded the glandelinians into that massacre." Asked Hanson.

"Yes they did but that don't give the Glandelinians any right to commit the massacre." Said the defendant. "They could have pn punished the snipers alone."

The defendant was of slight stature, but fierce looking like an uncharist in features, his face was narrow, his forehead high and his mechalony eyes lay deep in the shadows cast by heavy crescent shaped brows. When the defendant justifed his plea of not guilty by the statement that his conscious was not troubled, and that the shot was meant for the glandelinian general and no one else general Hanson who acted as judged asked him how that was possible and the defendant whose name was omitted answered;

"At least I have not slaughtered an entire half a nation of helpless women and children, and religious persons of all sects neither discreated the Holy Churches of God and committed any other wrong."

Little Violet Vivian herself was appointed prosecution pro prosecuting attorney and she began his examination.

"Surely mister you must realize that to kill a man no matter who he is or what nationality as you have done is wrong!"

"If it is wrong to kill one man like him is it to it is to instigate the massacre of thirty million people."

"How do you know sir that the Glandelinian general was responsible for the horrible Kintergarten massacres!"

"Every Calverinian and Angelinian knows it."

''How?''

''Certain dispatches were made public right away during the scene of horror by many correspondents and spies, and even by the great Geminie and all other great detectives. If there had been any doubt as to the origin of the cold blooded villany which has plunged an entire eastern race of Calverinian christians into death throes those telegrams and correspondents and other papers and letters suffice to fasten the guilt upon the glandelinian general whose very name I know.''

''Of what dispatches are you speaking?''

''On September the fifteenth 1912 I know that the Glandelinian general wired to the Glandelinian aurthorities.''The government of glandelinia a has decided by command of the King and the Manleys, and his other great chiefs c mpletely to extre exterminate all the Calverinians living in the eastern part of Calverinia before the christian armies can do anything to prevent it. To the same adress on the March last was sent the following message:

''Under the pretext that they will be looked after by the administration as exiles all the Calverinian children who have been collected and are being cared for must without exciting suspicion on orders of the war Minister be seized and assassinated. One of the other dispatches sent out by the Glandelinian general himself had decided last April that the entire eastern Calverinian population must be reported and it read:

''Their destination is the ''Nowhere.''

''What dd that mean the no-where?''Asked Violet.

''Just what the ords say. Its the way the Glandelinians speak of massacre.

''T he words might be constructed as meaning that their destination was to be also kept quiet?''

''No miss, it meant nothing of the sort.''It meant that we were not to be really deported. We were to be extirpated. The meaning of the deportation under the wicked Glandelinian rule means deportation into the beyond--in breif into the no-where.''

''Why d you believe that such messages were sent.?''

''I was shown the complete complex of the messages at Pandora. All the Calverinians know they are true.''

''You admit do you not sir that you are completely incapable of considering the glandelinian general impartially?''

''Do Historians consider Nero Impartially? Or Pontius Pilate? Or Judas? Or the Manleys and other w cked great men. Yet Nero only caused one city to be burned, butchered only a handful of christians, while any glandelinian general is fully responsible for the murder in cold blood millions of people.''

''Did the Glandelinian general tolyour full knowledge kill any one personnily with his own hands.''?

''I do not know of any such case but other generals did.'

''But you admit that wesaw you kill the glandelinian general with your own hands don't You?''

''No I did not kill him with my own hands. I killed him with a pistol. The pistol was my own instrument of punishing him as the Glandelinian soldiers and Kurdish Gargolians who massacred my country men and women and children were the instruments of murder of that glandelinian general who I assassinated right at your f vert very feet.''

T he courtroom suddenly rang with loud and sustained applause. The defendants pointed answer had aroused the enthusiasm of all who were acting as jury and nothing could qui quench it. In vain Hanson threatened to clear the courtroom. The applause had run to its full course. Slowly it died away.

''I will now word my question differently''Said Violet.''It was really your intention to kill the Glandelinian general, and not Hanson or one of us, was it not?''

''Yes of course. He is dead is he not.''

''Then you do admit your guilt.''?

''I do not say so. I am not guilty no more than if I was to kill a maddog. My conscience is serene and clear.''

''When did you first conceive the idea of murdering the Glandelinian general?''

''About two months before the shooting me mother and others appeared to me in a vision. I had gone to bedand some time in the middle of the night, I thought I woke up feeling very vol cold and terrified. It was a bright oonlight night, and all around me as far as I couldsee were seas of bodies stretched on the ground, in streets of burning towns and cities, and a hell of fire and desolation was all around. At first I thought they were lost souls the scene was so horrible, ad then I remembered they were the dead bodies of my countrymen w women and children as I had seen them when I escaped with my life. Thousands of the them lay with their throats or bodies cut open entirely. There were women and young girls who had undergone every indignity and atrocity before they were put to death.Children were hanging from trees, and every other thing with bodies fairly torn open and insides gutted. The more I watched the more clearling the dreadful details appeared to me. Babies and older children whose brains had been dashed out were lying across their mon mothers bodies. Others had rags tightly around their mouth and noses or throats, and women and childre n children who has had been slashed to

bies in entirely were lying in their own blood. Hell with all its horrors I'n
ould not equal this. It was a worse scene than all pictured in Dantes Inferno.
l white bearded men, mostly all of them priests were lying there with agony still
their faces for they had been torto tortured to death. Then as I looked many of the
bodies seed to be rolling their eyes, and others were pointing their hands at me.
on top of a heap of corpses there arose a womans fin figure. I looked with
dreadfully horror and I saw that she was my mother. She was dres dressed as I
saw her when the glandelinians took her away to murder her. The blood was
streaming down her face and there were several great wounds in her breast. Her face was
pale as a sheet and she lo ked at me with eyes that burned into me. She pointed her
finger: I could scarcely endure it for I was mad with agony and terror. She opened
her lips and spoke to me.''

''What did your mother say to you sir?''

''She said''My My son you know that Colonal General Berlin murdered your nation and
all those that you loved, and loved you. You know that he murdered your father and your
mother, your brother, sisters, and your wife and children. You know that he is being
transfered from army to army and yet you are making no effort whatever to avenge
the innocent blood of your Calverinian par patriots shed by this fiend in human
form. I'm ashamed to think that I bore such a cowardly creature. Do your duty or you
are no longer a son of mine.''

''You say you heard your mother say this? Did you really hear her voice?''

''I believed that I heard it. It was not like an ordinary dream. I know that I had gone to sleep but I believe that I awoke and saw the w ole vision of the massacre and my mother right there before me. I went to sleep again and woke very tired and I immediately felt that my mother had been in the very room.''

''Did you decided at once to obey your mothers suggestions?''

''Yes but for a time I could not get the chance for he was transfered so often from army to army untill he was brought to this one and all that time my mothers spirit appeared to me again and again. Day and night I was haunted by the vision of my slaughtered mother, father and familay and wife and children. I felt that I was being driven on by a sh stronger power to do the will of God.''

''Describe how you felt?''

''I felt as I had a million times before that is i it is an unspeakable shame th
at christian nations who profess to believe in God, The Father Son and Holy Ghost
and His Blessed Mother and all the Saints and the Saviours Golden Rule should stand
idly by and see a large section of a christian nation exterminated-----exterminated
with as little mercy as would be shown to noxious-vermin.''

''Had you not formed a desire for revenge on the glandelinian general long before this?''

''After I have recieved proof that my father, mother and whole family and
relations had been killed by the order of this Glandelinian general I had longed
to kill him. I wandered through Calverinia facing inconcievable perils everywhere
in search of him, followed him every time he was transfered but he was then hard to
find. I had time for reflection and I began to wonder:would I be wrong to kill
him just on account of the wronge to my family and wife and children. I even began
to think that he might be a wrong headed man who was forced into crime by his wicked
political countrymen and hg higher generals such as the Manleys and the others,
and the government aurthorities. But the vision of my mother appeared to be again
and convinced me that I should strike for the sake of my massacred fellow country
men and others.''

''When did you make your first move tward carrying out the sugfestion of your mother?''

''On the daywhen I visited the christian army under general Hansonin wienstien I heard
some Angelinian officersspeaking and I turned and recognized Berlin as a prisoner
among the,. He was accompanied by a handsome and elegant young officer. I knew it
well from pictures I had seen of him.''

''Did you decided then and there to murder him?''

''I hardly knew. I only know that seeing at closerange like the man at whose door
all Calverinian abominations can be laid stirred me as I never have been stirred
before. I felt as if my own heart was bursting. T here he stood haughty and di
gnant when the Angelinian officers questioned his captors, and he was smiling and
speaking to the christian soldiers amiably as any normal decent minded kind hearted
man would have done. I saw him shake the hand of an Angelinian officer and when
the Angelinian officer told him that he would not be a prisonerfor long if he h gave
his parole he actually showed concern. Think of it. The man whocalmly asked
when telegraphic reports concerning t he Calverinian deportations began to
come in''How many are there still alive.''Would show pity for wounded Angelinian
soldiers who were doomed soon to die from injures.I tell you indeed the blood pounded in
my veins and hammered in my brain. And it came to me that it was a monsterous
preposterous thing and an injustice that this man should be alive and happy depite
being a prisoner with an undisturbed conscience when the bones of millions of his
victims lay bleaching in deserts, rivers, or rotting at the bottom of the sea.''

''But you said before that your conscience was untroubled, and yet you murdered him! How do you ex explain that?''Asked Violet.

''T he task had to be done. Fate assigned me the dy duty to do it. That'sall.''

''What do you mean by that, that the task had to be done?''

''So long as general Berlin was alivesand on account of his promished parole there was a possibility of his return to the Glandelinian army for a glandelinian ve never keeps his parole. If he returned that would be equivalent to the signing of the death warrent of every Eastern Calverinian who escaped so far no matter where they went or w at country. The fangs of the rattlesnake had to be withdrawn. It was a mans duty t o draw them. I acted as the rattlesnakes dentist that is all.''

''Then you admit that your resolution to kil' Berlin hardened after you had seen him a prisoner in glenstiens army?''

''Yes I realize it had to be done.''

''What move did you make next?''

''I found out where he lived or was taken and hearing he was going to be brought to your uncles command, I followed him here in the guise of a war correspondent, and, got admission into the camp?''

''And then?''

I was walking up and down outside my tent that day when I saw Berlin brought into general Hansons headquarters. At first I was undicided what to do. Suddenly I heard the voice of my mother again very distinctly telling me t to cast aside my weakness and indeterminationand to play my part like a man. Then I drew my gun and ru ran down the company street until I reached Hansons headquarters. When I got inside I rushed up to the glandelinian general and covered himwith my pistol. He could not escape me. I said to him!

''Berlin u you shall have the same mercy you gave my dear ones and my country men and m more. My dead mother has commanded me to execute you murderer of half a nation. Coward that you are you purposly allowed yourself to be taken by Angelinians because you feared that j s justice would overtake you and you would suffer from the rage of the Calverinians. Here and there through your wanderings Ifollowed you you treacher ious glandelinian snake and at last I have found you. To day now you die right at the feet of the christian general. I shoot you down as I would a dog.''

''I fired at him and missed him. Six times I fired and twice I hite him and he dropped dead. He hated to die for it is said he had great wealth, a high commission, was in high esteem of all glandelinia, and still hoped to be set free on parole or be exchanged and return to glandelinia and rule as a Grand general.''

''What did you do after shooting general Berlin!''

''First of all I convinced myself that he was really dead. I made sure that there was no fear of his coming back to life.''

''And then!''

''I threw the pistol away and being surrounded by furious Angelinians gave myself up.''

''Why did you do that! Why did you not run if yourfelt you was justified!''Asked Violet.

''Oh I could not escape. It was like being surrounded by a wild enraged mob.''

''But you could have escaped the crowd couldn't you!''

''No. The Angelinians, privates and officers seemed to grow up out of the floor of the courtroom around me like mushrooms. They seemed very angry. Several men began beating me and they were other glandelinian prisoners who the Angelinians forcibly restrained. One man tried to step a burnl burli burly Angelinian from interfering but he pushed him aside and I was prevented from a severe beating from the prisoners.''

''Did the glandelinian prisoners hurt you!''

''I did not feel their blows. I was too much exsited, too enthusiastically excited. But Indisliked seeing their hot, perspiring anger distorted faces so close to mine. I loath the pr presentpresence of a glandelinian as a woman would a toad.''

''What happened after that!''

''I was taken into custody by the Angelinian soldiers at Hansons orders.''

''You made no resistance!''

''No''.

''Had you hoped of making your escape after kil ing the glandelinian general whose name you said was Berlin!''

''No I did nothing wrong.'' T here was not hing I should e be ashamed of.''

''Y u had made no preparat ions for leaving the christian lines, or even Calverinia y quickly after the murder!''

''Certainly not.''

''You must have known t hat the Angelinian generals would sent theirsoldiers to get you!''

''If I had thought about it at a'l I would have known t hat of course. But you see I did not think of it. I hard n certain work to do a d surely did it. It is all very simple.''

''Where did you get t he $100,000 mik you had about your person when arrested in the court roo !''Asked Violet.

''I stole it off the Glandelinians justbefore I was driven away from home by the Angelians.There is much hidden treasure in the possession of the enemy now waiting to be unearthed. Some day I may be able to get it.''

''But one hundred thousand dollars is some immense sum. How is it youdid not spend the money you had in course of your wanderings.!''

''I did spend a lot of money, far more than the sum I had with me for I had more than that before.''

The assassin was then examined by the Angelinian men Attorneys for the defense. General Kindermine asked him!

''Is Solomon Saundersburg your right name.!''

''Yes!''

''Where were you born!''

''In the city of Calverino.But when I was quite a small boy my parents moved to the town of Lady Uscio in Eastern Calverinia where it is much cooler than in the west during the summer.''

''How big was the family!''

''We were five boys and three gr girls.''

''Do you remember Glandelinian outrages and persecutions as a child!U''

''My parents spoke of it to me as going on elsewhere. But during the big campaign a series of glandelinian forces were making our town was not molested untill the n snipers started firing on glandelinian troops as they were passing through. Then by order of the glandelinian committee all the christian schools were closed and a manifesto was read stating that all prominent citizens who were not glandelinians by birth were to be deported as the town would be burned to the ground and the were executed.We were all led away, and my parents and other relations were butchered by the Gargolians, and the other scots of wicked glandelinians. Mu My father was taken away to be killed before the rest of us were driven out into the desert.''

''What did your mother do!''

''Like everybody else she bought an ox cart and a donkey and loaded the cart with the household goods as simple cooking untensils, blankets, extra garments and all the provisions it all would carry.We realized we might be seperated and my mot her distributed among us what paper mo ney we had in the house. Gold and silver as well as valuables such as jewels and family heirlooms we buried under the cellar of our house at dead of night.''

''Where were you to be taken to!?''

''We were not t old.We had traveled only a day and a half when the guards attacked us and plundered us.''

''Did this frighten you!''

''We had expected it of course. That is why we had hidden away our principal treasures in the depths of the earth and had placed the paper money in odd places about our persons, where we hoped the guards would not look for it.''

''What odd places for instances!''

''Well I had placed some of my paper money in between the soles of my shoes and the sole, some some in the lining of my cap, some in my vest lining!.''

''Did the glandelinian soldiers did not find your money!''

''Yes the paper money--no.Some small coi cions they found which we jingled in our pockets purposely to mislead them. That they found and in edibly took.''

''What did the fierce glandelinians doe after plundering you!''

''The caravan was about to start again when we became aware that there was a great commotion panic in front of us. I went to the top of a little hill and saw what was happen ing in the forward part of thecaravan.''

''Many thousands of Calverinian women and children and also men tied together in ropes. The glandelinians either cut them down or drove them into the river with whip and bayonets. Some of the Calverinians tried to struggle forward toward the shore but the glandelinians drove them back with swords and clubs. Scores upon scores hundreds of women and children were then treated in a manner I dare not describe. Many of the older men women and children were beaten strangled, suffocated, and beaten or cut to death and then left lying in their blood. The prettiest of the children were roped together and carried off to be sold into slavery, or to be tortured likewise. Presently it was the turn of my part of the columns to be attacked. My btothers and I do prepared to defend our mother and sisters, but were unarmed and helpless. I saw one glandelinian brute split open the body face of my brothers with an axe when he tried to save his youngest sister from the clutches of the glandelinians. What became of my other brothers I do not know. Some one struck me on the head. Unhappily I was knocked senseless at once. Oh I cannotgo on.''

The assassin suddenly interrupted himself with sobs. It was the only time during the trial that the accused man broke down.

''I beg of you to spare me the agony of telling in detail what happened I would rather die on the spot than to have to tell of the dreadful deeds that were done there in my presence--while I was helpless to hinder what was going on.''

"For your own good I insist that you tell the rest."

"I was too weak to rise, much less to offer any resistance and so I was forced to look on in half consciousness while those devils violated my mother and sisters and then beat and stabbed them to death. After that I fainted away."

"How long was it before you regained consciousness?"

"I cannot tell correctly of course, but I think about fourty eight hours or more must have elasped before I came to my senses."

"What gives you the impression of that length of time?"

The Calverinian murderercould not reply to that question. The hunted haunted look in his eyes became intensie,intensified. His lips twitchedand the Counsel was obliged to give him time for rest. General johnston then took up the questioning.

"When you awoke were you alone?"

"There were lots and lots of people lying all around as far as the eye could see they lay as thick as straws under the white moonlight, asleep as I thought. Suddenly I realized they were all dead."

"How did you realize this? Was the moon moonlight strong enough to see by?"

"Oh the moon was bright enough. But I did not need to look closely. And I did not look closely. I knew---the calverinians broke off for a moment and mentioned his lips I know by the oder. The death stench was all around me. It was that too that told me I had been senseless for at least two days and two nights. It was that too I think that finally brought me too."

"What did you do?"

"I Crawled away from that field of dreadful unutterable horror, and disgust lashed me on,and gave me the strength to move on which otherwise I might have lacked. I have only a vague recollection of how long it took me to get away. I seemed to crawl along among corpses for an eternity there were so many. But when dawn broke I was clear of that field of decay and death and had reached a small villinge. No one wanted to give me shelter bu because the offense of rescueing or succoring a calverinian was punishablebby death. But an old Calverinian born Glandelinian woman took pity on me.She gave me refuge, hid mecanwy, and bathed and dressed my headwounds. As soon as I was able to t ravel she supplied me with al,the food I could carry and I set out at night."

"Where did you go to?"

"I had disguised myself as a glandelinian, hoping to make my way into Abyssinkilo. But I lost my way. Finally I fell in with two other Calverinians who had escaped death in pretty much the same way that I had."

"And then?"

"We wandered about for several weeks traveling by night, sleeping in the woods through the day and living on herbs, wild berries and eatable roots. Finally we found we had crossed into the region of one of the christian armiesand we knew that we were safe at last."

"Did any of the persons of the town of Lady Decie escape massacre but yourself?"

"I learned afterwards that only three people escaped alive out of two hundred thousand. None of my own nearest relatives survivied. I heard this from the other two survivors who I met afterwards in Abyssinkilo."

"How long did you remain in Abyssinkilo."

"For about two months. Then the town of Lady Decie fell into the hands of the christians and I returned to my home town hoping to be able to recover some of the treasure. But I was unable to do so. Not a stone of our house was left standing. Only a few families remained some twenty souls in all and they had been forced to embrace the Glandelinian Religion in order to save their lives, the cowards that they were to sell their liv religion for the sake of their lives."

"What happened then?"

"The Angelinians were driven away away again and I was obliged to return to Abyssinkile. The Glandelinians began to hunt down and massacre the few survivors of our race who were yet living in Eastern Calverinia."

"Where did you go then?"

"I wandered on foot into western Calverinia where after some months I reached one of the christian armies. Afterwards I worked my way into Pholantonburg where I knew I would meet my countrymen and perhaps a survivors of my own family. When I learned that general Berlin had been brought int o genern Hansohs lines I came here."

"Did you come with the intention of killing general Ber, Berlin?"

"No. It seemed to me that they footsteps were guided by a higher power."

"Did you know that general Berlin was direct author of the kinrergarten massacres ot merely an agent of the Manleys?"

"Yes. I was shown a letter in his own handwritting in which he said;

"The Calverinians must be wiped out, exterminated in the interest of the futire future success of the glandelinian rebellion against Christianity and God. As long as so many Calverinians survive as an organized community they will as soon as opportunity presents itself rebel against us and embroil us with foreign powers. The memory of the old massacres during the eighteen fourty one war will always serve as an excuse to incite them to rise against us or bring outsiders to their help. We need their Eastern territory for cur own armies and to carry on the rebellion."

inhabitants of the Calverinian cities countryies, and towns, and villinges will be escorted by our troops into desert places and there will be lost to night or cease to trouble us and the world."

It seemed apparent apparent that thetest ton ti mony of the Calverinian was sufficient to convince the jury in Hansen vivianscourt that he ought not to be held for his act.. Many other witness ed who were summoned fully corroborated his heartrendg evidence concerning the dreadful massacres of the Calverinians in the east.Colonel Paschian the officer of anAbyssinkilian regiment and one of the few christian officerswho had witnessed the great massacres gave a particularly moving story of the dreadful scenes he had pass ed through and of the many pitiful and bleeding survivors who hadbeen picked up in Abyssinkilo.Another officer who had witnessed the massacres also and a well known historian gave also a general and full confirmation of the story, and described the great massacres and reign of terror and of the other terrible scenes caused and enacted by the Glandelinians. General Hanson vivian and all his generals with him strange to say had up to this time been ignorant of those massacres and this testi ony produced such amazement among them all t hat it cannot be described and Hanson before seeing to what should be done to the prisoner had an investigation made and found every thing true.General Sander Zirner ann the Angelinian military commander in Eastern Calverinia during the world massacre also had sat through the trialand had general gave a fully testimony of all he witnessed during the reign of terror in the east and the amazement was still greater. The trial lasted three days.

The Calverinian defendant had three lawyersThe second a doctor made a part icularly eloquent defense. He compared the Calverinian defendant first to Whilliam Tell the Switzerlands great hero who killed his countrys oppressor.

"Could any court of just ice be found on earth now or then that would condemn William Whilliam Tell? The doctor demanded of the jury of generals. "You know that would be quite impossible. You know that no twelve right minded men possessing

even an elementary sense of the gi higher justice would have condemned Whilliam Tell. And compared to the defe defendants provocation to killing the wicked Glandelinian general Berlin, how insignificant was the provocation suffered by Whilliam Tell. Gessler to punish Whilliam Tell for his great patroitism commanded him to shoot an apple fro the head of his son with a bow and arrow, a form of shooting in which Whilliam Tell was an exe expert. Whilliam Tell seemed to make preparations to obey this order, but instead of shooting the apple from his own sons head he waited for gessler in a secret spotand sped the arrow through the heart of the hated tyrant h instead. And now take the case of this Calverinian defandant who just met and killed general Berlin right in your very midst. If you require a personal motive, gent lemen of the jury, the Calverinian had in it in abundance. It was not the possible death of his relatives h that confronted him. He had actually witnessed the massacre of his nearest relat ives and parents and the usual outrage before being killed. But to the Calverinians undying honor be it said that the massacre of his own relatives was not his chief motive in killing one of the worse monsters on human form who called himself a general. Not even the foul wrongs sustained by his entire race formed the main intention of his deed, rather he hoped to prevent the reccurrance of the Kintergarten horrors, to save what remained of his own people from general Berlins abominations in the future, in the event that the future should again invest the wicked glandelinian general with power for mischief in case he was given parole or exchanged. Under such circumstances it seems almost a travesty of just ice to even arrange thi this man before a tribunal. His innocence is so self evident.I'm sure you would not convict him if he had shot the wicked Manleys for the same offenses and still they have done alike."

The Calverinians first defending counsel was the most frou fatious of the three able attorneysdelegated by the Ag Anglican Angelinians to defend the unusual Calverinian patriot. He had achieved considerable notoriety during the early part of the war because of his d willingness willingnessto undertake the defense of many foreign spies before the many imporial courts of Abbiennia. The defense of the Calverinianmassacre was conducted by this attorney along entirely different lines. He cited paragraph fift y one of the main penalcode which states that no man shall be held res responsible and ac accountable for a crime committed in a state of mental irresponsibility or at a moment when his freedom of will had been impaired by untward circumstances or undue emotional strain.

"As a fatious writer puts it the attorney said"A man who does not lose his mind is suffering certain injuries but no mind to lose."

Compared Compared to the impassioned fervor of the three officers summoned to defend the Cal Calverinian assassin, the arrangement of the prosecuting attorney general Hansonin seemed effectu' effectual.

"We must not lose sight night of the fact."He said that this crime was the direct outcome of shooting down a man in cold blood before us all. General Berlin though not so high in rank as a general in the army, was in his higher state of Grand Duke a more higher man than any of t he Manleys, and was one of Glandelinias greatest leaders. That he was assassinated right before us all in the courtroom

while being only a more prisoner of war before us akes it imperative for us all to deal cu courageo courageously with the murderer no matter how unpopular and unfa orable the verdict may be. His assassination of so great a Glandelinian has brought the whole nation of Angelinia into grave danger for all of Glandelinia dll will exert her up utmost to revenge his death. It is our duty to prosecute the assassin to t he ful power of the law. It is a disgrace to Angelinia to let a man free that deliberately showshot down in cold blood a great Glandelinian general right at the very feet of the highest christian generals and in particular bfore the very eyes of iolet and her sisters.."

T he prosecuting ttorneys words made little impressionupon the officers and soli soldiers in the courtroom and when all the testimoney was in the jury withdrew They were gone for fully two hours and sixteen minutes. They re turned with a verdict of "Guilty on the ground that despite his wrongs and sufferings, nevertheless he was fully responsible for his act. However general Hanson did not favor the verdict and neither did Violet and her sisters and after another debate the Jury had to with draw again. This time they were out only one hour and fifteen minutes and this time returned with a verdict of "Not Guilty on the ground that the act of the Calverinian th ugh deliberate and responsible was nevertheless justified for the Glandelinian general had been held to account for the murder of so many helpless Calverinians. The Angelinian officers in court went wild with joy. They applauded, hurrahed, and clapped their hands. They crowded around the Calverinian, some embracing them, and others kissing his hands. The Calverinian smiled sismiled sadly his face a trifle flushed and he recieved the ovation in silence that was dignified.

Thiswas nothing something indeed whichstartled thewhole World, because thiswicked Glandellinian generdl was t he chief cau cause of the worse asacres the world had ever heard of " andwhich had the whole world startledover its occurance.

CHAPTER SEVENTY TWO....

QUAKE CAUSED BY GIGANTIC EXPLOSION ROCKS ANGELINIA AGATHIA, AND VIVIAN WICKEY. SHOCK SWEEPS HALF OF ABBIKANNIA AND CALVERINIA. HUNDREDS OF GREAT CALVERINIAN CITIN SHAKEN , AND SUFFERING SEVERE DAMAGE. V COUNTLESS THOUSANDS KILLE THROUGHOUT NATION. GIANT SKYSCRAPERS IN CALVERINE CITY SWAY AND CRASH INTO THE STREETS, IN AVALANCHES OF DEBRIS. PANIC SWEEPS ENTIRE NATION, THINKIT THINKING IT IS A GREAT NATURIAL EARTHQUAKE. BIGGEST EXPLOSION SHOCK YET FELT DURING THE WAR. WHOLE ANGELINI N COAST LINE FEARS THE RESULT OF THE MST MOST SEVERE JOLT. SCORES OF MILLIONS PHONE IN FEAR OF HORRIBLE DISASTER. ANGELINIA AGATHIA AND VIVIAN WICKEY HARD HIT.

DOMED it was reported that the probable most terrific explosion of the , and the most terrific ever seen or heard, made or caused a general concussion like a most severe earthwuake, and which was the mostextensive ever felt in bbikannia, Calverinia, and also Angelinia and that the center of the shock the twenty greatexplosions occuredwas reported to beatthe mouth of the nburgs Rum.The shock rocked half the state of Abbikannia at about nine ty four oclock in the morning. The east, middle westand and southeastern verinia felt the concussion and 4 hs extreme west with terrible and most stating results as will be told in other chapter.

The shock produced by the twenty ex losions was felt most sharply thin the whole besieging armies of ohrs christian armies at vivian vickey city itself was shaken, and with such force that the highest buildings were ed violently, and collasped bringing ruin & many others and entombing streets with oceans of wreckage.Millions of soldiers within the besiging istian lines fled from their swaying barracks or were covered by the canvass their toppin toppling tents.Panc panic was everywhere.None of the barracks ruined except that many windows or nearly al of them had their glass attered out, and the beds and other furniture on thefloors danced the very jig for a moment , or shook the shkmnis.

 mast a/s also swayed with greater violence through vivian wickey town and ppler Liegburg Landing and Tataria, and Moldenburg and other points of the ging christian lines and severe havoc was wrought.

yi Angelinia Agathia wi which is as far away from vivian wickey Chicago is from New York felt it severe enough that all the houses suffered broken windows, toppking chimneys, besides nearly fourty thousand houses completely razed.

 million dollars worth of dishes were also broken,furniture of all kinds ly li leaped or chimneied.Church steeples crashed down, clocks in countless mbers stopped and hundreds of thousands of people were driven from home, ses, orphan asylums and other buildings in great fright only to be slightly re injured by terretents torrents of glass tyat fell upon them from the wn windows of higher buildings.

 lless thousands of persons in Angelinia Agathia telephoned all the newspaper ces believing that they hadexperienced the edge of some terrible natural quake that no doubt had devestated some sister city with great loss in lives.

ficial records however were not avail able but unofficially the Angelinia ian weather bureau observers said the quake had been off too sudden occurence of so of too short a duration to come from a natural cause.The particular peculer seismic disturbance was sharpest north of Angelinia ia especially in the northern residence and apartment sections of the city along the land adjoining the Krminis iver that runs through that region.

ly every house holder felt sure that the mysterious shock was caused by most terrific explosion at a long or short distance, and so many telephoned telegraphed to distant towns asking the location of the blasts.

 generals of the besieging christian armies at vivian wickey sent estimated the ation of the shock at one to three seconds at Angelinia Agathia.It appeared to from the southwest through the heart of Julio Gallio, Norma Catherine, Whirther Manet, Mic-Whirther proper and Vivian wickey section No.Two and , with almost devastating effects. effects.The Aronburgs un stream is seven hundred miles south of Vivian ickey.Nearly a thousand were killed in

vivian wiskey, and eleven thousand injured but they were mostly Clandelinian soldiers and non,combatants.In the main section of the besieged city, particularly terrible panic followed the sudden shocks.Crowds of frightened non-combatants, and others poured into the snow-covered streets turning anxious eyes up tward the roofs. They also recieved showers of glass from the windows of taller buildings.The quake struck hardest in Julio_allio, and it wwas reported hundreds of thousands of rebel soldiers working in their own barracks in the Clandelinian encampments were knocked by from their feet by the concussion or injured by falling debris and the like.In many sections it was reported that pictures and plastering was shaken from the walls of buildings in Angelinia Agathia and tables and chairs overturned, and though there were many thousands of houses completely razed, and a hundred thousand damaged there were little injuries among persons and no one reported killed.

Since the great war started such peculiar earthbtremors caused by violent explosions have not been felt anywhere in the Abbisannian countires since the terrific explosion sh some where near Jennie _ivian town during the big battle there of the great Abbisannian war munition shipments factories in the upper sunbam creek s also shook the whole country, and broke windows in cities and towns hundreds of miles away and razed Jennie _ivian town to the ground as well as Lieghburg Landing.

In Pandor a city fifty miles away from the city of Calverine, workers and others in the many great buildings felt the structures sway with such violence and rock so and so many windows bro en and plastering falling so heavily that they were driven panic stricken, and towers and church steeples quivered q qith such violence that they came down.The streets below recieved a perfect blizzard of falling glass and cornices that imperiled scores of thousands bdow.

Wealthy guests and others of the twenty story Pandora hotel feld in confusion from all of the upper floors only to be injured by hundreds by the falling plaster and wreckage.Many of those most severely injured were those who in their haste haste refused to wait for elevators which were desperately struggling to handle the emergency travel and the extra demand for speed.Only the most heroic efforts on the part of the matron and the attendents averted a most disasterous panic, in the Chapel of the Angel _uardian P Orphan Home for little girl children when the sudden concussion of the distant explosion rolled them about like marbles in their seats, and caused large sections of the ceiling plaster to come down upon their heads, injuring many.The stain glass wi dows most beautifully decorated with poly Pictures were completely shattered out as if struck by a cyclone, and the sanctuary Red Light Lamp hanging before the blessed Sacrament swung back and forth with such violence that it struck one wall and rebounded to another with considerable noise untill the lamp was shattered.The upper part of the alter crashed down, and a beam of the ceiling gave way with a crash. Yet Yet none of the children were injured.

All the buisness buildings and also all the residences swayed just as valently and as fiercely in the sudden tremors and as in others of the Calverinian cities countless numbers of citizens, men women and children, inadequately clothed some almost naked fled in in onse crowds into the streets only to also recieve showersof glass falling from the windows of high buildings.

Phea Phelantsburg two hundred miles southeast of vivian wiskey reported three distinct most violent shocks, that committed very severe damage w such as razing ten thousand houses completely, wrecking nearly a score of thousands more shattering out the windows of all the others, and killing hundreds and injuring thousands of people.One hundred and fifty thousand buildings were partly wrecked and every street traffic was completely parlyzed.

Also here scores of thousands of persons were cut and injured by showe ring tore torrents of falling glass from high buildings and also falling bricks and cornices.Here the shock only lasted two seconds.Yet a million fled into the streetstreets and in scanty garb and there was confusion and great excitement everywhere.In the same city a most immense audience listening to a speaker orating on the great war fled from the great Convention Hall in wild panic when the sudden shocks fairly vaulted many hundreds out of their seats, and caused all the lights in the building first to flicker and then go out completely leaving them all in intense darkness.One of the occupants of the balcony seats raised the cry of "Earthquake" and everyone immediately fled.

Yet no one was injured here though plastering fell probably by the ton load, and windows werocechattered out with great suddeness and one wall almost burst asunder.Othe wal s wse cracked and hundreds of big and small pictures on the walls fellwith a resounding crash.The noise of the great explosion could be heard faintly here.It sounded somatying very heavy pon pounding for ten seonds on the distant earthephe city of _orothy Gale, fourty miles southwest of Angelinia Agathia reported expwriences much more severe than that with her neighbor or _ivian wiskey and it

It was est estimated that the damage severe or slight had extended as far north or south as the southern towns of the State of Abysninkilie.However no severe damage of any kind was reported in _orothy Gale.Jennie Wren town, so far south as the state of Angelinia experienced a shock or concussion of two seconds duration according to reports, buildings throughout this city being shaken many thousands with disasterous results.Hundreds of persons were killed, thousands injured and a half millionrendered homeless, and having lost all they had.All the long telephone service was put to a complete stop, thousands of street cars and engines were jolted off the tracks, and many fatal collisions occurred.....

The experience of Crowley even still under a seige, and the christian lines there was brief and sharp enough to inflict incapable damage the observers there estimat ing the time of the tremors at from twenty to twenty three seconds.Houses by the were crushed into total ruins, a million were wrecked, all the rest had their windows out, and the loss of life was fearful.The streets were piled with debris and two million persons were rendered homeless.Street alleys were filled up, and unknown numbers of min non-combatants and soldiers were buried in the ruins, and over sixty thousand were reported injured.Among the beisgers the damage also was very severe.Thousands of army barracks were leveled t o the grounf ground a million and five hundred thousand were damaged and ten thousand soldiers were killed, and one hundred and thirty thousand injured, thirty thousand fatally.

Very pronounced shocks were also felt at Ester Starring, but with very great damage was reported outside of windows being broken.Newspaper offices of the town of Angeline Junction, and Clorinia in common with other cities throughout the area of the shocks prd produced by the explosions were deluged with millions of calls from as many puzzles and puzzled and frightened citizens.

Little _irl Knool _ownfourty miles south of Angelinia Agathia Also her Neighbor _ig _irl Knool and _hamberlane, Wadge Evans city and the le _urmer quickly reported severe Shocks in o which considerable damage was done.

No loss of life however occured in thes these places here.In the town of Little _irl Knool the many telephone exchange buildings , hotels, hospitals, and orphan asylumns a d and otherbig buildings reported that every one of their telephone recievers were knocked from the hooks, and coats and c ps and other clothing fell from racks and hall trees on every floor of these buildings.

Many of these buildings had windows shaken out.In the hospitals and asylums panic panic ensued, and the nurses, sisters, and other attendants had all they could do to quell the confusion when the glass in the windows were blown or shattered out, and the long window curtains and draperies flapped like flags in a fierce gale.Part of the small city as well as Big _irl Knoll and Big Evans city was plunged into total darkness when the eletric lighting system was disordered, and power plants damaged.

Plaster was knocked from the ceiling and walls of many thousands of buildings, and a train entering Jennie _urmor city and loaded with christian soldiers was thrown with the rails by the concussion but none of the soldiers were injured.

In Big _irl Knool the shocks being somewhat more severe aroused the patients in all the hospitals and every home for children, and also asylums for the insane and contagious diseases, and atendants had the greatest difficulty in calming them.Pictures were rattled violently on the walls, and the furniture was shaken throughout every one of these buildings in the city, and all the window panes were out.

After fifteen full seconds it was reported that every building in every part of the city rocked violently with a lateral north to south motion.

At Cha hamberlane amateur observers placed the duration of the shocks there at five seconds.But the shocks h nevertheless were extremely violent, and not a building there exce ess escaped some slight damage.There was no loss of life however though many were reported injured by bricks, faling plaster, or by being thrown violently to the ground.A million queer incidents occured.

In the town of _ona ten miles north of _hamberlane people experienced very sharp shocks.Buildings were also wrecked, a r railway station collapsed, killing hundreds and a thousand killed.Pounding of elevators against girders in the shafts caused the occupants of the larger buildings to know that the quake was caused by some awful explosion, and not a natural earth convulsion.

No shock was felt for ten seconds and fifty thousand buildings were completely razed, and hundreds of thousands of others badly wrecked.Gc lorian a, gretchen Grove, and Annie Aromburg, and many other smaller towns of southern Calverinia, reported severe shocks with the usual accompaniement of wrecked buildings, cars off the tracks, people thrown off their feet, rattling and falling pictures, stopping of all c,ocks cracking of plaster, etc.

In the town of g gretchen gretchen water was thrown out of a large tank on the roof of a twelve story building deluging thousands of people below, while buildings throughout the city rattled and swayed violently, and were somewhat damaged in the severity of the concussion.

he city of Francis Atlanta sent in the reports that the explosion shocks were felt plainly there but without any damage being done.People in many large buildings become confused and panic stricken and made for the streets as quickly as the they could and one man who had not realized what had been occuring soon had all the fire departments in his district on the run.Clocks in all the most important buildings stopped at the moment of the shocks.One of the main seismographs at the Francis Atlanta University caught the disturbance at eight fourty five in the morning and several moments later the need e was still q uivering.

he shock was next reported from Mic-ollester fourty miles north of Angelinin Agathia near Lucillie ockson city, the seismograph at St Anns ospital recording shocks at 8.45.At this big city the location of the shock could not be determined without study.Here however it was vo violent enough to cause considerable damage.every house reported all windows shattered.Tremendous showers of glass fell into the streets, church steeples co'n collasped, and street cars jumped off the tracks so quickly that a hundred were wrecked and many pasas passengers hurt or killed in them..

early a hundred thousand buildings were seriously damaged, and a million wrecked enough to need re e repairs.he only loss of life however was in the wrecked street cars.Strong seismograph records were also observed at the city of Sacramento (Abbiesannia).But no shocks of any importance were observed there.An official there who was a se.s seismologist at the St Peters University asserted that the strange and sudden quake started to register at 8.45. and continued untill 8.5. or those few moments theforce was so great that the needle of the sensitive seismograph was driven completewyl off the scale by the shock as the official said.The greatest disturbance he declared was cross country from south to north and estima ed the center of theshock at about five thousand miles from the University of Sacramento.

tthe city of Abbiesnn fourteen miles south of Calverine city the shock tremors lasting five seconds was felt with startling effect.The distinctt tremors were felt by the occupants of all the highest buildings in Abbiesnncity.The shocks occured at '. 8.45. and lasted only three seconds.he structures surged back and forth as if a violent tornado was s.starting.A moment later another tremor was felt by many but this was only the duration of a seond.

Reports from the same city stated that countless buildings rocked to their very foundations.Tentants in many of the buildings in the down town districts fled to the streets in consetr consternation.At the same moment residents of the cities of on, on Randall/ Radcliffe, and Albrahambra noted the sudden shocks but not as severely as those experienced in Angelinin Agathia, and the section surrounding her.the distinctness of the tremo s at Angelinin Agathia as compared with the fainter recordings further southward or northward at first caused it to be believed that it was a real natural earthquake, either caused by the crust of the oceans bed somewhere near the mouth of the Arcubur s r i up to have slipped from the violent concussion of the great explosion.When Emperor ivi n ca called up the museum of Natural is'tory where a siesmograph also records quakes the one there in chargw answwsd;

''there is no one here su just now but myself, but I can say that the seismograph has been jumping like some wild jazz dancer--must have bea a violent earthquake somewhere near here''

Many further reports indicsed indicated that the explosion may have shaken the whole western and northern coast of gal erine or Calverinia and also all the way dow down the seaboard of the state of Angelinia and probably further.In the city called Saxton junction many of the mosthighest curthorities said;

''the whole town fairly shook the shimnie and the mayor of the town tepe telephoned th t this ''small city'' has been like the branch of a tree waving gently in the breeze.In the po police headquarters of this same city where no shock was fe/t felt the pe phone rang at nine oclock and some exep excited person demanded;

''where was the big explosion, nd what caused it!''

Fromthis call the police thought some one was playing a joke on the department until untill the headquarters was suddenly deluged with similar calls mainly from the northern sections of the town.Our guests in all the hotels in the little city reported feeling severe shocks a little before that time.

Although the terrible and devasating phenomena was recorded in this little town only one report of serious damage was recorded by officials that of the shattering out of wijdows of one house, and the breaking of a set of dishes on a pantry shelf in a lunch room.the owner of each place told the police he believed some Angelinian Vandal mes must have got in and overturned the pantry of dishes when he heard some one c coming and broke hisxway through the window of the other house in his efforts to escape.

he shocks caused great alarm and panic in the magnificent country Orphan ylums for girls and boys on the outer limits of the town.he inter superior of he girls was having some kind of an intertainment for these early war orphans den the huge prism chandelier overhead in the showroom quivered and rattled most olently for more than eighty seconds.The bui building itself which was made of the heaviest concrete, and the thickest steel shookand if it was a living thing ying a violent fit.

he sister superior herself said;

''e felt two distinct distinct waves of tremors each to my knowledge lasting bout fourty secon w seconds.They seemed to be followed from afar in the distance by a strange low pounding rumble that caused the whole building to violently tremble as if we were struck by a terrific cyclone.We were all badly scared I can tell you.the children were panic stricken indeed and it took some desperate efforts to quiet their fears.''

Later reports from every section of western Calverinia told of the disturbance being plainly felt.In general ivians headquarters at jennie Vivian own, according to his report, that the shocks caused a set of tubular chimes to sound, and all the trees outside within t he christian lines and in the woods beyond to fairly shake the shimnie.....he sudden and strange oscillating motion of the earth caused the pendulum of a grand fathers clock in his headquarters to beat against the glass case with such force tht that the glass was shattered outhe general told telling of his self pla ing chimes; added;

''My headquarters moved violently backwards and forwards from southward to northward northward for at least a moment.I hward a dull rumble like thunder in the far distance..''

Although in Angelinin Agathia the main wa weather bureau iw on top of a twenty eight story building the officials thus did not feell the shock they declared that nevertheless that they had heard the explosions which made a most strange sound like somthing something heavy pounding upon a hardwood floor.Persons in thefloors below who also hard the explosion said it they felt the shock, and also calls from many other towns reported similar shakings.everyone in the city of Angelinin Agathia felt the shocks prou produced by the explosions without ever attributing them to their real cause.

Ordinary earthquakes produced by nature herself o are more or less common in this country but needless to say they are not very severe ,according to the saying of the Angelinin Agathia local weather forcasters.''It is very seldom indeed one is able to personally to experience the tremors of the earth that are always constantly being recorded by the seismographs.This shock already felt was no doubt caused by some tremendious explosion or series of explosions.''''''

''And at the same time of the convus Convulsion''said another'' I was dictating to my assistant that a most wide blizzard storm was go going to sweep over Calverinia for April when suddenly it felt to me as if the whole world was rocking. I heard a low rolling boom like distant thunder, and I thought I was being struck dizzy from some blow, and was also having sudden illness.All felt the same including my assistant.Then we including every one else noticed the many lights in the buildings either going out or quivering violently and at first we were very sure that we were experiencing a natural earthquake shock of unusual intensity for this reason.It began at 8.25. and lasted to my reckoning for over twenty seconds.''

Emperor vivian himself said he was almostwithin reach of is Throne when he felt the building suddenly tremble with great violence as if from the instant outbreak of a terrific cyclone.

''At first I thought one of our old fashioned Terrocian Typhoons had struck s ''He said,''But as the walls and the floors continued to sway and the window frames rattled violently, I swung a weight from the door knob or door jam of the main entrance.Then I felt sure some kind of an earth shock had visited us because the weight was moving with the swing of the structure.All of my couriers felt the shock, and to my feeling the tremors continued for fully thirty seconds.''

Among those in his place plep palace who w also felt the disturbance were the Ladies of the oyal court, and also Count De iffe.

''I was sitting at the window watching the blinding swirl of snow''the count said.''when suddenly I noticesthe building was sh king shaking as if it had St itus pance.''At first I thought I had become dizzy from looking at the snowstorm and called to one of the Dukes.

''Did you notice the building shake!'' I asked him.

''Yes indeed''he re; replied.''Look at the water in the glass fish case.''

It was splashing as if someone had violently shaken it with the purpose to scare the fishe.he tremors continued for about ten seconds or at least it took that long before the shaking of the water subsided.''

the count and his friends felt about six heavy distinct shocks. The count he said thought the sudden tremors occured at '49... 8.49. and to his idea lasted eighty seconds or probably a little longer. During that period he told others that the windows and tables shook the shimmiy, and a perceptible wavelike movement of houses outside was noted. Many in the place alarmed to feel the building sway and tremble beneath them, called up telephone operators asking for the cause. At the same time Empress Vivian, noticed the very building suddenly quiver, pictures on the walls sway back and forth, and flower vases on the table in her r room to jiggle. She felt as if her heart was in her mouth. (probably it was and she swallowed it). It was the most peculiar sensation she ever felt.

"Thank God it did not last long" she sad said.

Emperor Vivian again delared that the extent of the mysterious shock would indicate that it was the greatest since fourteen Fourteen twenty one. He had telegraphed to Angeline Junction City nearly three thousand miles away asking scientists there to find out the exact cause of the tremors.

"We seem naturally to be on top of the strange disturbance." he said. "and that fact almost makes it extremely difficult to determine to the exact cause of the concussion from my Pala e Palace. It may have ben from some tremendous tre mendous exp lso explosion because theshock was like it and not a natural earthquake.....The last heavy explosion felt here was later re recorded at Jennie Vivian s own."

The sudden strange earth tremor caused by the distant explosions also shook half of the country or State of Abyssinkile. In that State however itwas reported that it was nowhere severe enough to wreck or throw down buildings. And in various sections of that country its sudden distn distinctness varied being most evident in the most southwestern section. It varied also in its duration, a second to perhaps ten seconds.

And all southern as well as northern parts of the country of Abyssinkile felt thethrilling concussion of the distant explosions, the swift definite trembler playing a shivery prank lasting almost ten seconds. It was also felt by the Angelinian citizens at their own city of Vanity Fair south of the Angelinian Boundary line. The moment of the concussion was approximately nine o'clock. Vanity Fair time.

Reports from all cities and towns affected but without disasterous results indicated that all of the Angelinian State was visited by the undulating concussion of the great explosion. As in the city of Angeline junction reports from everywhere told of buildings swaying slightly, cracking plaster, trea ing of windows, wildly dancing furniture and more definitely countless numbers of anxious hearts, and millions of strange and funny freaks. The seismograph, those delicate instruments which record the slightest tremors of the earth, recorded it also in northern Abyssinkile, and extreme northern Abbieannia, but only from many Calverines and Angelinian towns-tha . that the quake like concussion spilled water out of fold fish bowls, owls gold fish bowls, rattled or smashed pict pictures on the walls and set tables and other inanate objects to capering around.

And without the slightest doubt it scared millions of people, for in Narcocism City, twenty miles north of Angeline junction, the guests of many big hotels and other high buildings ran panic stricken into the streets, many turning in an alarm of fire, while in countless other hotels, and tall apartment buildings in many cities, the tenants sat for a few moments in awful silence, or dashed excitedly into the halls and corridors. In Angeline Junction city, it was felt most noticeably along the sea front, particua particularly on the near far north side. Countless numbers of people called police and news paper offices by the telephone to find out what caused it, or what it was, whether it was a real quake or an explosion and what all the scentists at the countless thousands of observatories had anything to say about it.

In the big city of Gertrude Angeline fourty miles north of Angeline Junction, and some of the other northern Angelinian towns of Northern Angelinia every one of the residents reported that the concussions or shocks made their lights flicker o-n co completely out, or strangely on and off, windows in many of the buildings were shattered out , and furniture was so violently jolted that many were wrecked. In Gertrude Angeline a table near the window of a large apa apartment house was jolted so violently that it fairly leaped out of the window and crashed to the street below killing two people and injuring six. Persons living in all the tall apartment buildings of Gertrude Angeline City were alarmed as tons of plastering fell from walls and cal ng or as pictures crashed to the floor. Also residents of the upper stories of the countless hotels and the like felt the buildings sway violently under them, saw their reading lamps fall to the floor or move completely out of place, and not only heard their pictures rattle on the walls but saw many of them come down with a resounding bang. Large crowds of them called to the excited clerks downstairs and reported the strange and [illegible]

concussions. Everywhere throughout the Country or State of Angelinia the same emotions were recorded from the extreme west and extreme excitement and alarm of the utterly i unin in uninitated to a nonchalant int erest from those who said; "oh it was caused by some explosion alright. I've been at Jennie Vivian Town, and the Lieghburg Landing where two bad explosions occured during the battles, and therefore I know. By the way did it do any damage? It do did more than comprehending as far as reported."

At the big universities of the Gertrude Angeline City many estimated that the explosion causing the shock was about eight hundred and sixty miles from the city. The seismographs at one of these universities recorded the severest shock at exactly 8:45. slighter concussions were recorded ten seconds later. In the Gertrude Angeline Courier Journal Office a telegraphs operators instruments were shaken loose from the table and a gold fish bowl fell fell on him giving him a free shower bath with fishes and all.

Martin dispatcher on the Mid-Hollester and Pandora Sendon Railroad telephoned the Tribune Office of that city for information soon after the shock. He declared that he had received reports from many cities all alongthe line from Pandora ("Abbieannia") that somewhere near Aronburgs Run great damage had been done and terrible loss of life inflicted. That hundreds of thousands of lives were snuffed out at Anna Aronburg city.

"They thought in Gertrude Angeline city, that the deopt would collaspe." he declared.

In the city of Sacramento (Abbieannia) all of the men ran out of the round houses, carshops, and other places, in panic and confusion, so violent was the sudden concussions.

The mayor of Gertrude Angeline city at that time being on one of the upper floors of a three story apartment building said all the tentants in the structure were alarmed as every movable object either jiggled or swayed violently from side to side.

"I did not know what I should do" he said to a friend. "We felt doubly alarmed because the shock was so severe. I had been with a birthday party of children in full progress and I did not know whether I should have brought it to a speedy end or not. In that room the postures swayed violently or slammed against the walls with force enough to break the glass in them, and three plants rocked violently on the pedestials in the corner of the room that they fell off. Is there likely to be another shock."

"It must have been the concussion of some great explosion." his friend answered. "I have experienced them at Lieghburg Landing, and Jennie Vivian." Another superor of a Ladies convent was another who had observed the strange things to happen, and from the nature of the shock knew it was from the concussion of some terrific explosions because she also had experienced them before.

"I was leading one of the classes in prayer in the chapel, when the sanctuary Lamp swung back and forth with such violence as if to fly off its fastenings." she said. "the stained glass windows were shattered as if a cyclone had struck the building and the whole structure shook like as if it would collapse in a moment. The pupils became panistricken and I and many other sisters had great difficulty in quieting them."

All of the employees of the Abbieannia, Pondinia, and Panrola Pandora Railroad that work on the fourth story of the Pandora St Station in Gertrude Angeline city, were rocked about with startling violence, and many thrown to the floor. One of the tape telegraph operators told of being swayed about so violently in his chair that he and the chair went sprawling most disgracefully to the floor. Another telephone operator, who was a woman, was also completely knocked off the chair. The whole building swayed so violently that one of its walls cracked, and many windows went out completely. Many inside thought the station was going to collaspe and there was a panic among the workers, and wi waiting passengers. The bucket under the water cooler only one third full was splashed about so violently, that plenty of the water was spilled over the edge and on to the floor.

At the Main Hotel guests reported to the manager that pictures rattled so violently on the walls that nearly all of them came tumbling down, and that every one of the chairs and tables, and even beds, and all kinds of other furniture jumped up and down, or skid about the rooms. It was the same at another big hotel. The night clerk in charge later said that more than half of the uguests were injured by falling plaster some fatally, and all the others complained of feeling the sudden shocks, and also being frightened by the unusual antics of the furniture and pictures.

A day c e clerks at the Aronburg Hotel sa said that the guests there also had been driven to panic and all fled into the streets the building having lurched so violently that all of the windows werecompletely broken out pictures on the walls rattled and fell, and guests in the upper rooms came bumping into one

another as they ran, filled with great excitement out into the wide halls, and pelted wity with showers of falling plaster.In one womans apartment a card gme of four persons was in animated progress.guddenly the whole building seemed to jump up and down, and roll around, and the tables and chairs slipped around on the floor.It was over before anyone knew what it was allabout.But nevertheless they continued on with the game.Countless ou other reports of a similar nature were made from all sections of the city, such as a great blizzard of glass falling from all the windows of high buildings down into the streets.The serious explo explosions no doubt had extraod or extraordinay fo force for it sent the vigorous concussion throughout the northwestern part of Calverinia with unaccountable devastating effects of which I will relate in proceeding chaper chapter.

he sudden unexpected concussion tremors were easily noticeable for about six-teen seconds at 8:45. and although they were not strong enough to cause great damage everywhere, they as stated b6ore shook the whole Calverinian stat6, as well as a part of Abyssinkile, and from Northern Abbisannia to the Erminie un and from the stat6 of Glandolinia as far south as Vanity Fair(Glandelinia) and to t he Abbisannian state of Pomdobia.In the extreme northwestern part of Calverinia, great osters of population, Pandora, Mic-Hollester, Calverine, Saxton and Lucillie Jurden, Abbis-Ann, Meldon icknell, and others, the shocks were severe enough to cause great damage in every destr iption, and to alarm and drive to panic and confusion scores of millions of people.In some of these northern Calverinian cities especially Meldon icknell and Lucillie orden guests were injured by the score hundred as they hurried into the streets from the almost razed hotels, and nearly five hundred were caught in the debris and killed or fatally injured.

In other parts of Meldon icknell itself all the public buildings, and all kinds of show houses and theatres were vacated just in time their patrons mistaking the first shocks for the outbreak of a serious cyclone.

Pandora many high buildings of steel and concrete felt the shocks so severely that not a window escaped being broken, and a cloudburst of glass and even window shases fell to the streets injuring and killing many people below and covering the sidewalks with windrows of shattered glass.reports from many observers said that the tremors or cuncussions lasting more than ten seconds were the strongest ever felt for a century in this galverine ian metroplis.One of the Professors of a Pandora University declared that probably the place of orign of the devastating shock was about one thousand four hundred miles from Pandora city.

"But nevertheless it may be north, south, west, or east as far as our data goes" he said."This sudden quake is fully a hundred times as severe any any ever felt in Calverinia since this observatory was ere cted in eighteen ninty two.At a mac maximum disturbance the needle would move back and forth more than six inches on t he moving paper itself.At this distance from the scene of the probable great explosions the concussional movements of the earth was only three to five tenths of a millimeter.That does not seem to sound like anything very much at all, but a movement of three or sixth tenths of a millimeter would be enough to cause panic n anywhere.This shock threw the needle completely off."

One of the main professors of geology at the greatest University in Pandora said that the far reachingbof the shock would without the slightest doubt indicate that the concussion was the greatest in extent for viberations cause by probable explosions and also the most in intensity the world had ever seen.

ince the beginning of the tremendous war there had been great explosions causing concussions like earthquakes of varying intensity.Most of these so far have been so to speak confined in the region of vivian vickey, but the war records shows that the explosions that almost leveled jennis vivian town to the ground was felt over nearly the same extent of area as this one this morning.Since that time there has been explosions of great and unusual force causing causing shocks of tremendous severity, notably the probable Aurandecallio blast, and the Marcuccia and Jennis Vivian explosions."

The loud creaking of woodwork, the crass crash of falling glass, and an undulating floor brought instantly to their feet an immense audience of fifty thousand people in Pandora unction.They had been listening to a loud speech on the outcome of the war when the shock came.Rattling and breaking crockery loudly banging windows, and smashing glass, swinging and falling chande l cnahdeliers and ob overturned furniture aroused them as well as falling plaster.

The sho k shocks was felt in all parts of Pandora city, but indeed with variations that were local in violence.The sudden tremors apparnently shock with such violence in some blocks as to absolutely raze buildings, and giving a vigorious shock to the next one without doing any seiu serious damage.

Reports from all over the country immedintely after ten olcock shows that the sudden shock had also been experienced in m ny parts of southern Abbisannia and generally along her seacoast.Many women and children were cli slightyl slightly injured and some seriously hurt at Nort hern sacremento(Abbisannia) when the large audience in a theatre during a play of "Uncle Toms Cabin" stampeded for the doors as all the plaster of the ceiling crashed down in tons of debris all over them, and who feared the whole building would collapse.The shock here showed the time of its duration and occurance by stoping the clcks in the offices of the theatre.Maps and pictures on the high walls slid about and the long chanc chandeliers rattled before the plaster collase a collasped, and the floor umu undulated most fearfully.Other cities reporting the violent effects of the vibermions, were Zannagustopolis fourty eight miles northeast of Angelinia Agathia, Brigando and Brigano one hundred miles west.In Brigano the streets were quickly filled wit h countless thousands of persons nervious over the shocks, only to have showers of glass fall upon t hem from the windows of tall buildings.Brigano and also Brigando repored great alarm over orphans in asylums and they gave attendants immense trouble and excitement before their fears over the shocks were quieted.At Zannagustopolis over one thousand nine hundred families had narrow escapes from death and injury when their wooden dwel lings were r ased by the concussion, and two large wooden apartment buildings crashed in like a child house of cardswhen violently jarred by the concussions.Two other wooden houses which stood about ten feet p apart tilted untill their roofs crashed. No one was injured.At the same town countless numbers of topsoh telephone believers were knocked from their instruments, and at night that part of the city was darkened by eletric light plat trouble.

At Gottruba ten miles still further north, all the telephone and telegraph trunk lines were completely disarranged.Many clocks there stopped at eight minty five.At Angelinia Agathia clocks all over stopped.At Jessica town eighty miles east of Dorothy Gale City reported that the shock lasted fully over a minute the seismograph needle being thrown completely off the recording drum. Jessica and all her adjacent territory on both sides of the Mic-Hollester and Pere Pandora railroad line reporting the shocks to be severe enough to cause great panic as countless numbers of persons were hurt in all kinds of ways, and by all kinds of falling objects.The streets were crowded with panic stricken people thousands rushing out of their violently swen swaying houses.The shocks were indeed very proem pronounced everywhere and very severe.

All windows in the buildings of Jessica were shattered out,, thousands of steeples fell, and many houses were wrecked wre cked.The seismograph instruments indicated theshocks occured one thousand five hundred miles or one thousand six hunred miles from Jessica.The shocks began recording at nine o'clock in the morning and the worse was reached at approximately nine thirty. The lights in a millworks went out when the building was violently swayed.In all public buildings and a,s also theatres panics were narrowly averted.

CHAPTER [illegible] Twenty-Two.
CHAPTER SEVENTY THREE.

THE GREATEXPLOSION AT ARO NBURGS RUN.
ITS TERRIFIC FORCE.:...!!
ON ACCOUNT OF THE CONCUSSION OF THEEXPLOSION AND ITS EFFECTS MANY TRAINS ARE REPORTED LOST IN CALVERINIA.
FORCE OF EXPLOSIONS CONCUSSION HURLS SIDE OF MOUNTAIN ON THE RAILS OF THE MIC-HOLLESTER AND PANDORA RAILROAD

THE most tremendous and si disasterious war catastlysm of the terrific conflict which could ever have occured during thexistance of man on the earth,, took plase on the fourteenth of October in the year of 1912 when a most terrific explosion and earth concussion immeasurable in their force and terrifying effects burst forth withthe same astonishing and frightful results, even almost worse than the extreme violence of the mo t titanic volcanic eruptions in the world ever known or recorded.

It outrivled even the most terrific volcanic disturbances of Mt Katmai in Alaska or the volcanic disturbances between the Islands of Java and sum atra.Indeed the awful explosion put to shame all known disasters on record either caused by naturecor men.

At one spot near the mighty Aronburgs run River the enemy had been gorking for over six months most sec retly underground storing away(imagine it) more than onehundred stores of a thousand tons each of high explosives and as many tons of gun cotton in a number of mine galleries with the vile and una unfiar designs to start off the ser es series of most terrific explosions on record.The mines had been exploded by one electric a battery where connecting wires had been placed under underground.The purpose of the enemy to explode the terrible mine was to prevent the advance of the mighty armies of general Concentinian Aron urg Aronburgs upon Vivian wickeyand reinforcing the beisgeing armiesunder general Vivian and Mansin.

This most stupendous explosion causing a catastrohpe catastrophe far beyond what even the enemy expected ,caused a record breaking flood, nd and made its effects felt over the entire world itself concerning this story anyway and instantly focussed the full attention of all scientiests sciantists in every nation.

With characteristic enterprise all Geographic/// and historic and also all other Socities besides the Gemini hurried Representives to the devastated regions upon reciept of the first news of the v olent eruption like explosions and then set immediately to mature plans to outfit strongly armed expeditions to foll w follow on and make a throughc t study of what had really caused the fearful conflargration and raging floods so feirce and enormous as to be out of all proportions to cause terrific avalanches on the hil hill and mountian sides and kill more people than any disaster ever known before.

It could be said that the whole world was greatly affected by this greatest of all explosions.Not only the states of Calverinia, and Angelinia, but also Abbisannia, Abyssinkile, and landellmia, the whole of Blomlinia and Protestentia, and even far distant Normannia and the Be glengiglomenean and Catherine Isles were all shakenbadly wn enough to cause severe damage in cities and towns, and tidal waves alone along their whole shores.

Ob Over the skies of Abbisannia, more than thirteen thousand miles away from the scenes of the explosions the vast clouds of debris thrown up by the eruptions of explosions were visib/e visible and caused the skies to be overcast for more than two days.

The results of the series of great explosions were strangely felt all over the whole United Kingdom of Abbisan ia, one of the main effects being theheavy rain and thunderstorms and unusual cool and hot wrather for more than a month and ex fullweek caused either by the concussion of the air or by the shutting off of so much sunlight by the explosion dust and smoke, and from the smoke clouds of so many city and forest fires then raging.

The vast effects of the titanic explosions could have been illustrated in this das fashion;

It destroyed six good sized cities and ten villiages in the same fashion as J Mt Pelee destroyed the cities on her island in the year of 1902.May 8Th.

Vivian wickey is as far away fro, the scene of the explosion as New York is from Richmond Virginia.The column of smoke clouds and flashes and rising debris were seen in vivian wickey, the smoke for a long whi ewhile and a full day and also the clouds of debris thrown up by the explosion.

The sound of the explosions were plainly heard in Gertrude Angeline City and many other towns and villiages and even at Angoline junction that were as far away from the explosion as New York is from Houstan Texas Texas.The gun powder fumes tarn ished brass in all towns and cities throughout the whole nation, even as far as Mandellinia city in the rebel state of Mic-Hollestinia, 10,000 miles away from the explosions.All linin in every city and town throughout the nation which had been hung out to dry was so eaten by the acid n in the strange powder fumes as to either turn black, or fall to pieces.The noise of the explosions caused such terrific concussions that one hundred cities and twice as many small towns and villiages were razed to the ground, a thousand were damaged, and all cities and towns in the whole nation, every Abbisannian state, reported allwindows broken, trees shaken to pieces, corckery in w pantries broken, street cars thrown off the tracks and millions of different and most astonishing freaks.

Debris falling from the skt after the explosions accumulated more than a foot deep in hundreds of cities and towns as far away from the explls explosions as Philadelphia is from New York city and places as far as that from the explosions remained in three hours of intense darkness even so impenetrable that a lentren held at arms length would not have been visible.Towns also that distant were shattered shattered by the concussion and air waves.

The explosions had such terrific force that had it occured in the city of vivian ickey or Calverine, it would have destroyed all the buildings and completely depopulated either one of the,.So great were the forces of the explosions that at a distance of thirty or fourty miles from it the earth from the shock u opened into vast yawn yawning chasmns which filled with water from the resulting floods which had destroyed everything in its path.

The pile of debris hurled by the explosion would have reached the top of the highest foothills.On the time of the explosions the debris hurledup began to fall all over Western Calverinia and northern Angelinia State.The city of Angelinia Agathia, Dorothy Gale, and Betsy Bobbin and Jessida and also Evangeline Explains and Lucillie Dickson and Glorianna were also sufferers though more than two hundred miles from the explosions and thecause was notknown untill it was ascertained that great explosions had occured.

All the Socities and news paper concerns in the nations of the whole world with the most remarkable interprize sent representives and news paper men tothe devastated regions on the first news of the terrible explosions.An q area around the e plosions half again bigger than the State of Texas and Mississippi together was covered with debris of all descriptions which was enough to destroy all but the hardest plants.

At the time the explosions occured two big towns were blown off the ground, and where the debris of these towns went was a mystery to the scientests.

It may be supposed to be scattered all ove r the country.The resulting floods mentioned in the preceding chapters had onemillion times the dess destructive force and power of the Johnstown damburst.

It was reported that on account of the concussion of the explosion terrific explos- ion especially inone part of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora river valley a vast section of a long and high hill rolled completely into the valley and was said to have completely damed up a portion of the wide Mic-Hollester Run va river about four and a half miles above Lake Delilia.All sections of Calverinia as said before were parts representingthe nations most beautiful grounds had been harrassed by the concuss on of the explosion and panic resulted for hours in every city in the nation entirely.Near the mountianous regions of the city of Calverine thirty or three or more great landslides of most devastating effects to villiage town and river occured and also were reported to have hemmed in scores of long passenger trains of every single line loaded with people or with soldiers. One trains were reported to have been buried.Even in the far distant city of Calverine pavem ments and buildings were cracked in every street and scores of hundredsof buildings were reported to have been reduced into junk heaps, and all kinds of railroad lines entering the city hundreds in number completely or crippled and all the Resort ofMt St john therd there was reported to have been a landslide that buried a town.

According to the rec reports given out the great fast Aronburg Limited train of the Abbisannia-Bondonia and Calverine railroad bew between Pandora city and Calverine was said to be either stalled or hemmed in by some great landslide or avalanche in the vinicity of Aronburgs Run junction and many other trains of other railroad lines were also reported hemmed in or wrecked by slides and falling objects.

tunnels at many mountian valleys and other railroad lines had collasped and all traffic over the railroad lin s were blocked.Many special trains were racing thruly to the rescue but it is reported that nothing can reach the devastated region.

The sudden and secondary convulsions of the air and ground caused by the tremendous explosion shook it is said many long lines of coal and other cars from their sidings and perch and others on an overhead docks and they allran wild down the steep inclines piling up at the bottom and bottling up the exit to other main li lines and other places there, making it impossible to bring engines u out of roundhouses for either emergency or regular use.The villiage of Flanders near Jennie Turner shaken four seconds suffered slightly however.

In spite of the long delays caused to hundreds of trains and thw the wide a area covered by the wreckage hurled by the explosions or caused by hundreds of landslides thousands of war correspondents, sight seers and news paper repprters and even tourists in a d and near the scene of the explosion were reported to have escaped and were doing their best to make pictures and write reports and s stories on the distaster.No severe material damage had been comitted at Evangeline St Claire xi city though the populace of that place rushed from all their buildings and also their homes at the momentof the violent shocks.Many of the bigger buildings groaned and swayed and cracked frightening their occupants out of them.One big hotel which apparently bore the brunt of the explosion shock in that city collasped, a number of big churches were damaged badly, and patients f of the wrecked St Francis Hospitalwere dragged from their beds and from the ruins and taken to a place of safty.None of them had a fatality but many of them had been injured nevertheless.Bridges over every streams and river in the whole region throughout all parts of that section of Calverinia and thouse of the Mic-Hollester Aronburgs Run and Erminie River hadcbeen hurled off their bases or sprung out of line by the concussion.The town of Million Run a town of over two thousand people was reported to have been wipedout by the descendingmatsi materials hurled so high up by the explosion, and a score of other towns being on fire were in danger of total destruction.The second Aronburg Limited known as the Evangeline St Clare fast train and the Calverine and Pandora fast train number 23456, were also hemmed in by an ernormous landsi landslide of huge rocks and debris of every description near the villiage of Torn according to the reports of the war corres pondents and special trains which had been made up at many cities and sent to the scene were reported unable to approach at any quarter because o great floods of awful and unusual proportions were raging probably the results of the explosion.

All of the stalled trains however as the reports wired to Ang linia Agathia were safe, the trains only being hemmed in on all sides by the huge tons of rocks and debris from the landslides which occured as a result of the terrific concussion of the explosions.

These terrific slides which trapped the many trains of so many different lines were said to be across six large streams branches of the great Norma Run River and which forms the source of the huge Mic-Hollester Run River.

Thousands of substations and other places along all p railroad l n lines in that location from Pandora city to Anna Aronburg city a distance of nearly two thousand miles were damaged by the concussion.Mostof this damage was reported to be on the Mic-Hollester and Pandora railroad lines along the banks of the great Erminie Run River.At this location the tremor of the explosions was divided as the reports reporters declared into two distinct shocks the first and most violent last ing more than three seconds, while the second one lasted a second.Before the shocks even ceased people from every town and villiage throughout the nation rushed into the streets.Numerous chimneys in every cityand town were tr toppled into the streets, all clocks of every kind stopped, and damage was done to all house hold articles in the list.Terrific damage was reported to every mine in the region of the shocks most violent section where countless thousands of working men were said to be trapped u ndergro n underground.The shocks caused all buildings in the big city of Vivian wickey to tremble most violently and threateningly l light fixtures in every building swi swinging very badly and outside telephone and other wires were snapped from their fastenings from the air concussions.Merchandise were shaken from the shelves of stores at Angelinia Agathia and here people also had been as said before hurrying into the streets.The tremor caused many windows to shake and tremble and rattle, and hanging lights in all buildings to either sway v o violently or come down.

It was feared that the coal and other mines near the fortified city of Angelinia Agathia had been damaged but investigation soon foundvthis to be unfounded.

The sho shocks created a panic among the mobolization camps at Dorothy Gale city and one of the officers said that the high tower of one of the long fortifications swayed with an arch like movement but did not collasped as it had been feared.Many windowswere blown out there by the air waves..A landslide from a high hill also near Angelinia Agathia fellacross a portion of the Evangeline St Clare river and here a line of passenger coaches were shaken from the siding in the citys railway station and ran wild down a steep incline before they were stopped by a blockade o f of coal cars that were switched into their path.They were not damaged however.....

Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Gale and other places in that location as written in preceeding chapters was said to have experienced ten distr distinct shocks and many other cities reported less numbers of shocks.All reported differentThe bridges of the cities of Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Gale over the Evangeline St Clare river were sprung out of their places and were dangerous to street car and other traffic.....Chamberlane and Rosa were shaken fourteen times and all the people panic stricken rushed into the streets.But no buildings were hemmed.There were three greater s shocks near the town of Topsy and when the excitement died down after the shocks the ci citys first thought was of the thousands of men working far below in one of the most gigantic mines in the world but the slips and other workings of these mines continued to go up and down with regulairty and no damage under ground was reported.

Slight concussion shocks were said to have been felt at about eight oclock the night of the day after the terrific disaster had occured, especially at the Calverinian towns of Galinia Belling, Santa Cruze and many others about fifty nine miles southwest of the city of Angelinia Agathia and two hundred and fifty to three hundredmiles north of the scene of the tremendous explosion.....

In the districts most disasterlously shakeg by the explosion there were many people in there from Angelinia Agathia, Dorothy Gale city and elsewhere but these were reported safe no o e one of these being injured.

Yet as it had been said some parts of Angelinia Agathia itself had been was in ruins as the results of the strange ten succession of explosion shocks lasting intermittently for nearly ten seconds so early that morning, when all the people of the city had been surprised and wondered where it came from and what the cause had been. Strange to say many smaller cities over wherethroughout the nation were reporting slight tremors of short duration which were declared more pronounced than the big one which had devasted so many cities throughout the nation and laid waste a good part of the city of Angelinia Agathia.

Near Dorothy Gale city there were some explosions of pretty great violence late in the evening one at five thirty oclock, and the other at ten fifteen which caused little damage butinterferred greatly indeed with the work of relief and rebuilding of wrecked fortifications and increased the panic among those who had fled from their homes early in the morni morni g mor morning.

The number of those killed in the city of Angelinia Agathia by the terrific concussionwas not estimated and this may be due largely th that the most severe shock of the explosions occured so early that morning, when the districts outside the main limits of the towns suffered the hardest.Other surburbian regions of Dorothy Gale city and elsewhere though shaken quite heavily escaped serious loss of life but not property damage.

It Ange Angelinia Agathia itself the property damage was estimated atnearly eightymillion dollars, and Dorothy Gale as fourty million dollars.

The big water reservoirs the main source of fresh water supply for the city of Evangeline St Clare had collasped before the h shocks of the explosions and its their released torrents o of water swept away bridges, some large towns, buildings of country homes, all trees in its path and large acres of soil down into the bigger rivers.The water also leaped over the main bridge a concrete structure and even forced it out of its place but this bridge however was said to be holding and was saving the city itself from being flooded by the torrent though it did not save the city u just then from being cut off from the outside world.

The walls of St Johns Dam miles above Evangeline St Clare held however and by connecting a series of old main water pipes it was believed fresh water could be brought to the city thus preventing a water famine.Although the residential section of the city of Evangeline St Clare escaped the worse of the explosion disaster one million of the inhabatants of the city were sleeping in tents the following night.Most of these were and are not at all homeless but they refused to enter or reenter their homes thinking it a natural earthquake and that it would continue.All cots and tents rushed by the first re lief trains from Pandora were put up in all parts of the cities of Angelinia Agathia, and Dorothy Gale, especially wherever there were available places for them.But the authorities of the cities of Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Gale declared that they did not need any help from the outside, and would themselves rush help as soon as possible to the regions so terribly devastated.Therewas no need also of any martial laws in these cities though semi mat martial law was forced however as a protecting a protection against valdal vandal spies that may enter the city in the night and therefore soldiers and sailors and police with bayonets and deputy sheriffs lent by all surrounding counties ept every stranger out of the quake shaken area of Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Galeat all hours unless they could show important governmental passes.Citizens in Angelinia Agathia whose homes had stored in were now being fed at red cross food stations, which got their full supplies from larders of luckier citizens of the city and donations from stores and other places.Bread ran out in in the evening but the open highways south of Angelinia agathi Agathia assured more supplies in no time.

There had been many remarkable rescues and super experiences. In the debris of one dwelling house on state Street Angelinia Agathia, the rescue crews digging frantically since about seven in the morning found women and children who were still breathing but badly injured. they were rushed to the nearest hospitals. The citizens of Angelinia Agathia and her sister city had proved to have only one general keynote and that was optimism. The two cities already had started to lift themselves out of despondency late even in the morning and all citizens contributed a heavy relief fund which reached ten million dollars inside of three hours and three quarters. All the representives of the Dorothy Gale and Angelinia Agathia banks added nearly twenty million to this to be a loan administered for the upbuilding of the wrecked parts of the two monsterous cities. The city coul council also met as quickly as possible and set up great funds, its only limit the needs of the homeless citizens.

Emperor „ivian himself went up that evening to inspect the ruins of Angelinia Agathia.

Coming up from the north tward the zone of disaster the first signs of any damage were noted at Ventura Street on the main highway into the city itself. Wreckage of big buildings were scattered all over. Most of the people of this districts were in the streets but they did not look dejected and most of them were even even almost laughing or talking together. Proceeding southward from Ventur a street about seven p PTP.M. the sky seemed to be strangely obscured. Over the last line of foot hills visible in the distance the sky was overcast with a strange dun colored cloud or murky haze. Through thischace the setting sun still produced a p temperature in the ni ninty eights one of the hotr hottest days in the city for so early n the year. Entering the main section of the city by way of Carrillio Avenue his carriage was halted among some three thousand persons near the main city bridge over the Evangeline St Clare River. for many blocks here there was complete evidence that this part of the city had been flooded by some mysterious cause. The aspult surface had been completely washed off the streets in many places, and in other streets it had been buried in a foot of silt. Many big trees were thrown down by the concussion and left lying on the streets. The rescue crews were getting the streets cleared and found this bridge safe, and for several hours it was Angelinia Agathias only link with the outside world. He followed the course of the street southward into the center of the town seeing every place and front yard and every street corner and good parts of the debris littered sidewalks with its lage large groups of people with the belongings they had taken out of their houses to save. The collection ranged from oil stoves to every thing of description. A mile from the southern surburbs which was the heart of the damage zone of Angelinia Agathia the many collasped houses began to be observed by the Emperor. Nearly all of these were of brick and some cement and concrete construction, stucco houses were crashed but standing and had only the southern windows out.

It was also noticed by the E pe Emep Emperorthat all the brick chimneys and big factory smoke stacks which crashed through the roofs or fell down to the ground fell northward only not fell south west or east. The carriage proceeded slowly through many streets which strangely buckled pavements, with big geysers and large bubbling springs from broken water mains every few yards. The center of the town was covered with a sea of tents the tents being lightless as the main powerhouse of the city was one of the buildings demolished, and even lamps were very scarce.

Yet efforts were being made with the approach of darkness to arrange for some source of illumination for these tents.

The section of the city fac ng the river which early that fatal morning staggered under the blows og of the rending explosion concussions was now with the approaching of night surveying its greatest losses and began fighting back. No community of any city ever took and absorbed punishment inflict by a far away enemy made explosion with more stoicism and calm. Purple jackets and soldiers of all kinds patroled the heart of the districts in ruins but never was there the least sign of looting or disorder. There was no frenzy anywhere, no rushing about to mark the fury caused by the disaster. The number of dead which were not estimated as yet were or had been collected and pickedup as quickly aspossible, upwards of hundreds of bodies. close to ten thousand injured were being cared for, and even as the long trains of ambulances moved off to various hospitals there followed in their wakes trucks and wagons loaded with battered bricks and twisted steel and other wreckage. The work of cleaning up had already begun. City manager Francis and the chief of police utilized naval reserves, the National guard of the Mobolization camp and war veterans and even citizens and police together with reserve troops and f officers to police the ruined parts of the city.

General Ben Hanner liaison regular army officer of porothy Gale City reported to the Manager of Angelinia Agathia on orders of army headquarters to extend any aid desired from the regular army forces from the main moboli ation camps.

ure effective patrol of the disaster area of the explosion was arranged by limiting all strangers and visitors to those hab having an official night or ss issued by the chief of police only. The main streets of the city in the mediated area was a picru picture of calm but sad ruin for fourteen districts. Not all of the best buildings were demolished but all had suffered damage, and many al been twisted and even smashed far beyond repair. The large imposing facade of the Allenton ivian bank on the outer limits of the city appeared from the ustrass front as beautiful in its simplicity as ever, but in the rear down the ehole side all rooms and banking places were exploded the wall having come down ither end as straight as if cut with a ki knife, while at one end of the structure the west a jagged crack ran down like a lightning streak through the solid concrete.

The San Marcos Bank a four story banj bank of the most solid construction occupied principally by the National banks concern seemed fromvits northern and western and eastern ends to be unharmed. But its southern part lay flat. The santa Barbara Orphan Asylum which fell before a tornado twenty y3 years before was partly wrecked by the concussion of the distant explosion. Its front wings were masses of crumpled debris and one of its towers was leaning over. The ig Angelinia Agathia telegraph and railroad station of the Mic-Hollester and ndora lines had all four walls still standing but its roof was parcially s stroyed.

o strange distinct sounds not loud but continuous could be heard when ever one ld walk through the area of destruction, the tumbling of bricks and mortar as workers remove dangerous walls, and the hammer of many builders rushing up temporary structures or repairing the half damaged ones. Throughout the main residential districts particularly in the west and north side the many small frame houses d brick houses in all cases of knocked askew, some with their fronts fallen out the chimneys and gables gone, and yards flooded by broken water mains and strange to see yet children playing in the water, splashing and s dancing in its midst.

Some of the richest homes in the city were damagedato re extent. One great freak of the explosion shock done only in a seconds time es this;;For all the distance as could be reached by the full force of the air ves and earth concussions and up and down the coast, and along every railroad ght of way, and in every city and town, and along country roadways, telephone d telegraph wires had been whipped back and forth with such violence on their oles that they became so badly tangled that it would would take many days work to et them into comaiusion againIn line with a suggestion made earlier in the day y Count De Biff all concerns in the city adopted a plan to raise twenty two illion fivehundred thusand dollars revolving funds for the reconstruction of the lled buildings and onehundredmillion dollars for the relief of those outside e city far away in the main stricken districts where the loss of life had been rightful. At the same time or the same meeting attended by the leading citizens f Angelinia Agathia a ten million two hundred thusand dollar emergency relief nd for the ruined districts of far away Big girl Knool was suscribed. The mayor f Angelinia Agathia and many others were the heaviest subscribers. At the mer meeting hich was held near the ruins it was announced that the program of reconstruction ould be under way the following day. And despite her own mishap relief trains rrying l many car loads of police officers and macical and other supplies rived late in the evening at Big girl Knool from Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy le city. Medical officers and doctors also came with them but remained when it s seen that their services were not required. All the red cross workers manned d relief stations which were opened at all points in the devastated areas most heavi ly damaged by the concussion.

In every town and city and village heavily shaken by the explosion ires were everywhere on the job fighting many big and small fires but thankful ms poured forth from many thousands andhundreds of thousands of hearts at ng not that the conflargrations were unf under control and could not spread.

An oppressive pall of a strange golden haze hung over the whole sky m dawn to sunset, typical of exploded gunpower and other materials of the terrific ast no doubt said many who had gone through other great explosionsof the war so rNot a breadth of wind was passing over the city and the day had been unusually illry for that time of the year.

In the El Patio street many spanish like made structures of most historic sites and which figured prominently in the colerful days when Abbieannia first became christian nation were the only ones to remain near intact. Theri their tile roofs re piled in shattered bits in the p patios which were the scenes of so many ngelinian festivals and celebrations of old times. One building which had been the ld the palace of the first ruler to reside in Angelinia Agathia lay in dusty ilar. The beautiful green shutters were broken and twisted in the heap of gray nd white clay once the social gatherings place of Angelinia Agathias gay belles nd caballeroes. Another r uin was the old Santa M aria Orphanage a relic of the days f Angelinias first christianization.

The night shades of the warm and sultry evening was now approaching, and persons coming into the stricken regions f from the outside saw most of the homeless citizens of that section of the ruin strewn city of Angelinia Agathia making rea y ready for the night on the outside.Old men women and even children in all parts of the whole city itself were observed to be carrying out household goods, bedding, and couches and other adicles and even bedsteads, and preparing for slumber if it was possible in the peculiar warmpth outdoors.....

Most of the children as it could be seen from their actions and laughing ways and even by playing with one another regarded this as nothing but a lark, and it was even seen that thevery elders smiled and laughed and talked together.The men however during the day had not been idle and most eletric trolliers had been switched on and revealed in a ghastly yellow light the fearsome ruins of the buildings..

It was said that Baron Anfeles c was injured in a fall of five stories when his building was destroyed by the force of the explosions concussion and his son n and two daughters were said to have been killed.The Baron with his wife and son and daughters were at the palace with Count Sanders.Their great room was suddenly crashed t four to five stories to the palace gardens.The Baron was plunde plunged down with the avalanch of wreckage, while o thers in the same room managed to save themselves by suddenly stepping backvtward the wall.

His son and two daughters were in an adjoining room which also plungedowith the debris burying their bodies with that of his wife and many others

the barons injuries consisting ofv of five broken ribs, a fractured le g, broken collar bone, injured eye, the loss of all his front teeth, and cuts and bruses and a broken nose.

Among the many who escaped without injury were many nobles and friends of the Barom Baron.Franklin anders the butler of the Baron told pf the death of the Barons wife son and two daughters.They he said occupied the room above that of the Baron.In another rouj rirectly over them was the Barons brother.Above these rooms in a large cupola surmounting the center block of the structure towered a tank containing onehundred thousand gallons of water.At the very first shock of the distant explosion the tank crashed downwatd downward carrying with it all the portions of the floors even those in which were located the Baron and his relatives.

The butler made his way from the [illegible] as far as he could but there a pile of wreckage [illegible] building as dashed frantically to the roof.Then he came back and helped thr survivors over thepiles of k jagged bricks and broken timbers.

It was indeed a most glorious day for a large number of glandelinian prisoners held in the prisons of the Angelinia Agathia city.The rear and front walls of three army prisons strong almost as fortresses crumbled at the first blast and many of the glandelinian prisoners fled to freedom.

"I have been through onehundred and fifty three natural earthquakes but never one like this that was caused by an explis explosion."said Emperor vivian."It just took my own palace the strongest and most beautiful building in the nation and which I consider nearly as strong as one of the Mic-Whirthian fortresses and shook it back and forth as if it were a big ship on a rough stormy sea."

Duke Alto also in Emperor vivians palace told his own thrilling story as esp3 especially of his own experience.At the first roar of the explosions and the first air and earth concussion he went to the first floor where a sick general of the Dorothy Gale mobolization camps was confined.Lifting the sick officer to his back the duke proceeded to the stair way, when with the ninth schock he fell through a hole in the floor below with the sick man on his back.Neither were injured but were in danger of being entombed before rescued.

Emperor vivian himself h gave an eye witness of his own of the explosion concussions.

"It was very early in the morning probably not even six oclock six o clock the being sultry rainy and everything exceedingly quist.Later I noticed as the sun came out that far in the distance to the southwest that quite a large cloud most peculiar in form and color rose high up and spread out on top like a huge musroom.Two others followed.There was far in that direction a crunching sound that put me in mind ofa million Blengiglomenean Creatures rouring their signal cr es cries.At the time of these sounds it appeared as if the ground was trying to rise up, the windows blewout as if with a windstorm and the building swayed like a storm tossed ship at sea.Terrified I quickly leapedout of bed and the floor seemed to suddenly rise up and hit me.I stepped again and it seemed as if it was impossible for me to even reach the door.I then dashed for the open air and began to bang on the doors of neighboring houses to rouse the many occupants and get them out into the open before something happened.Then I heard great noises in the distancelike a salvoes of explosions and in the distance I saw the walls of big houses fall and collapse, and then from somewhere a ong the horizon a series of bright blue flames such as they use at fourt of July Celebrations at Americus lightbup the heavens and then flash out while the clouds increased and spread out along the whole sky dense and solid as that of an approaching storm.Night behold

as similtaneously I heard a sound of terrible rending and crashing and a noise like many explosions and crashing shots.Two blocks away I saw the walls of some big houses and a countachome lean over gradually and then i with another shock collapse leaving the occupants lying in bed, some covered, and some uncovered.

Then at the most terrific boom in the distance the ground seemed for two seconds or more to roll like a cano or shi ship hit by a big wave.Yet there was no excitement.Then cr came crash after crash from more houses.Then all was over though a peculiar dust haze obscured th the distant parts of the city and the distant cloud spread far over the sky.We built a big bonfire and cooked coffee and ate our breakfast outside.The damage as I witnessed down on the main streets was great..Ten miles on all sides was practically destroyed the buildings mostly on the outskirts of the city facing south and we st.But I believe we can rebuil rebuild it within a month or more.We will in invistigate the cause of these scenes and find out whether it was from some distant volcano in sudden violent eruption or whether some great explosion occured."""""

One of the most narrowest escapes recorded was that of a little girl of ten years of age who had rose early in the morning to b get some break fast for her parents and sisters.As she was returning on her way home she heard the first boom and felt the first shock.A moment later a large fissure opened up in the walls of some big building opposite her through which a most astrong stream of water from some broken pipe or main issued and struck the child in the chest with such force that it threw her almost clear across the street and hurled her over and through a lot just as a five story wall crashed to the street where she had been just passing through a moment before.

On the following evening after the terrific shocks had occured it was said that in the cities of Angelinia Agathia and porothy Gale combined,, nearly sixty five thousand bodies had been recovered from the wreckage of the two stricken cities.... The disaster indeed it it best to say climaxed a series of most terrific explosions and explosion concussions which could ever have shaken any place in the past, and probably in realty never such a disaster will ever o occur or will or could ever come to pass.

It was believed that the full force of the shocks which had greater effects than the worst earthquake in the world centered near the region of Aronburgs run and elsewhere in that direction but in cities and towns as far away as Calverine and Angelinia Agathia and others it only was felt with force enough to only result in partial destruction of those places and smaller loss in life though of course course the damage and loss of life was severe enough.A report recieved from another place to Angelinia Agathia stated that twenty seven hundred persons had been killed by the explosion quakes which leveled buildings in the town of Santa Anna broke all the water mains,, and started great fires which according to news paper reporters and the like,, was also raging in one section of the city of big girl Knoole.

Santa Anna Town known as one of the best playgrounds in the country or state of Calverinia and mostly for the wealthy was said to be the seat of the homes of many wealthies families but nevertheless righteous persons.The surburb of Angelinia Agathia was also known to be the home of righteous millionares who were doing their own level best to support the cause of their war stricken country.

Yet no worl word had been recieved at this time as to the amount of damage wrought in this section of the city.Assistance to the stricken parts of Angelinia Agathia was rushed by all parts of the city itself not affected by the disasters.

CHAPTER SEVENTY FOUR

MORE AGGOUN ACCOUNTS OF THE RESULTS OF THE GREAT EXPLOS ONS WHICH SHH SHOOK THE WHOLE NATION OF CALVERINIA AND HER STATE, ALSO HOW IT CAME TO BE THAT ANGELINIA AGATHIA WAS ROCKED BY THE CONCUSSIONS. FINAL CHECK OF THE NUMBER OF DEAD SHOWS THAT ELEVEN TO TWELVE THOUSAND WERE KILLED IN ANGELINIA AGATHIA ALONE.

TUGS and many other boats from Angelinia Agathiacarried to the city of Angelinia Agathia down the Evangeline St Clare R ver all kinds of relief supplies which should have been sent to the regions more stricken as Angelinia Agathia was able to take care of herself.The main red cross at Angelinia Agathia had arrangge a, already to send doctors and other persons tothe region of Aronburgs un by the fastest fastest trains.

These trains were already rushing to the scene, and in the location of the city of Jessica itself hundreds of thousands of wagons and automobiles we were clogging all kinds of roadways both north and south, and also east and west in an effort to reach the quake regions with supplies and provisions.

In every town and city t o throughout the nation and also outside the places water dams, oil tanks and water mains were all reported to have collapsed and that in many places great floods were raging.The great Mic-Hollester and Pandora Railroad lines was unble to indicate just how much damage had been done to all parts of their lines.The round houses of this line in every city and town were reported to have collasped, and many lines of their tracks had been said to have been put out of conn xonf comsission both norg north and south of C l Calverins and other places.Many through trains were reouted around the scenes of the explosions concussions,cespecially going by the Mic-Hollester Run River Valley but all kinds of feeder trains and locals were traveling slowly eath way to reestablish rail traffic as close as possible to all points necessary.

At the town of Dannon fourty seven hundred persons were killed onbaccount of the violent earth concussions that as said before partly destroyed the city of Angelinia Agathia.All the principal buildings were said to have been completely demolished throughout the city. One important buioding said to be a twenty story hotel was reported in ruins as well as another one on the principal street.The St Anns school loaded with children at the time was said to be a mass of wreckage also.A big church also was apile of debris.Another hotel whose name was not mention was reuled into fragments by the force of the shocks.The shockshere were felt before six thirty in the morning and all of them were said to be mostvterrific.Hundreds of relief trains were rushing to every place in thenation said to be demolished with doctors, nurses, medicines foods and other provisions.Rum ors reached the city of Angelinia Agathia over telegraph wires said that from severy five hundred to nearly ten thousand were dead at Santa Canna and there was no estimate of the nu ber number of the wounded.Also it was reported that the roof of the Sendon Railroads roundhouse at Angelinia Agathia had fallen in and that nearly fourty persons in the building werekilled and all the engines demolished.

The chief railroad station at Dorothy Gale city was totally wrecked and other damage done on the railroad line allthe way up to Pandora city.The railroad tracks at Napels Run were badly twisted and big oil tanks at Ander were wrecked and floods of oil became a perfect sea over the land andcatching fire made the most specular fire scene in the world.Even all railroad north of Pandora city were either disabled or blocked by many landslides.Thousands of photographers police officers and t railroad officials were rushed from Dorothy Gale city to Pandora by railroad and automobiles.Yet peculiar to say every stricken was preparing as much as possible within their means to aid each other and all doctors and red cross nurses that could be gotten together after the first news of the awful tragedy reached Pandora from Angelinia Agathia on rushed special trains and hurried but found no signs of this city being wrecked thou h many windows had been shaken out.The board of supervisors ofv Angelinia Agathia County assed a resolution offering Angelinia Agathia all the need needed to send to the main stricken regions terribly shaken by the explosions.And yet there came a special message to Emperor vivian at Angelinia Agathia stating that every wrecked city and town was preparing to go the limit to aid each other.Millions of men were being sent out at every possibleplace to reestablish communication and all trains scheduled to leave Angelinia Agathia for the northwest were reouted over the main Mic-Hollester Run Valley route.One passenger train loaded with soldiers was sent over the vallet routeto proceed f as far north as the track conditions would permit and then if ness if necessary to return to Angelinia Agathia.All telephone companies in the whole of the nation even Abbieannia announced their lines were alldo down.

The Telegraph lines near Angelinia Agathia however were not much out of commission and the Internation Newsx service corresponde correspondents in Angelinia Agathia

had talked over the telephone to Dorothy Gale about thirty five miles or more south of Angelinia Agathia.This inc indicated that the tremors felt in southwest ern Calverinia that morning centered near Aronburgs run and the most severe damage if any was confined to that spot.It was said that ten hospitals in the city of Angelinia Agathia were wrecked and that many of the patients were killed or injured.The news paper men reported also that most of the country we was asleep when the first shocks of the explosions came shortly after six oclock.He They reported that there were series of most violent shocks andvthat all the people were terrified into the streets many fleeing even in their night clothes or with nothing on at all.Yet the main damage had been seen on the outskirts of Angelinia Agathia..Yet only four houses hadlarned and this despite the fact that most of all the water mains had been broken.In every building however every chimney was cracked and dishes broken in the pantries but no serious damage done in the main interior or the north side.

ABBIEANNIA FEELS SHOCKS OF EXPLOSIONS.

It was also stated that the quakes that were caused by the explosions rocked parts of Abbieannia a and Concentinia and that they were felt all over the entire section from north to south and east and west according to the reports from Pandora Abbieannia.In this city buildings were swayed and even forced to shake the animals and some even were cracked.Every one rushed into the str streets and a near wild panic and the most tremendious excitament was aroused as the whole tremor lasted forty minutesaccording r to reports a starting at six oclock and lasting untill twenty five minutes more.

In northern Angelinia there was a blockade of the railroad lines near Gertrude Angeline Ru city on the Mic-Hollester and Pandora Railroad lines as the result of the concussion shocks in that region which was said to have devastated a good portion of that city.According to other reports w which was given more credence than others huge boulders and avalanchesof rocks and other debris and also wreckage and debris of all kinds falling from the sky like rain blocked a score of railroad miles railraod lines, and many hill and mountian tunnels caved in.Also crews were said to be working day and night trying to clear the right of way of every road with steam shovels and other materials but nevertheless that the roads would not be opened untill a week had passed.Thus seven hundred different trains were delayedcand reached their destinatio s some even two days late.No train wreck however was recorded.

It was seen in the big city of Dorothy Gale itself that a ha a larne number of big hotel hotels and other large strudtures had been shorn of their walls o fo of their walls orplaster on all four sides as neatly as if a knife had been used to cut all these walls away away.Some buildings had been wrecked in the same fashion as if a tornado had struck them.Bedrooms and other room in many of the wrecked buildings stood revealed all the furniture untouched presenting much the same appearance like that of the key stone comedies with open sets and the like.All the clocks in every town and city shaken severely stopped at the exact time of the shocks.And one of the remarkable most peculiar and dramatic escapes was that of a nun in a large convent. She happened to hear the Mother Superior calling and went to her room.She had stepped one foot across the threshold when she was mysteriously thrown clear aco across the stroom the hall by the apparent banging or slaming of a door.After getting to her feet she made one more attempt to enter the room and reached there in time to see many persons and some of the sisters and scholars go down with the entire side of the building which buried every one beneath the avalanch of wreckage. This sister who escaped with her life was divided from death only by a scant moment of six inches.She declared to those who questioned her that the sensation to her was like a railroad train rushing fullspeed through the room.Her fa first act was to go down on her knees and thank God.

CHAPTER SEVENTY FIVE.

DESCRIPTION OF THE TOTAL DESTRUCTION CAUSED BY THE EXPLOSIONS. THE EXPLOSIONS ARE SAID TO HAVE KILLED MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND TOWNS N AND CITIES ARE RAZED IN THREE CALVERINIAN STATES IN THE ARONBURGS RUN REGIONS.
FROM ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND? ONE HUNDRED FIFTY, T O ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND, SEVEN HUNDRED FIFTY, ARE SAID TO HAVE DIED FROM THE RESULTS OF THE EXPLOSIONS IN ABOUT TWENTY EIGHT TOWNS AND SEVERAL BIG CITIES.
FIVE MILLION ARE DECLARED HURT .
EVEN THE DEATH TOL' GROWS AS PEOPLE OF THE STRICKEN AREAS COUNT THE BODIES.
CALVERINIA ONLY THE STATE SO HARD HIT..

THE EXPLOSION or series of explosions which had crashed so fiercely like as many terrific volcanic eruptions and shook so many states and the whole of Abbiesannia itself could never have been worse if a million violent tornadoes had torn through that p part of Calverinia at the mouth of the Aronburgs Run.The explosions which were heard for nearly one thousand miles caused considerable damage also in Abbiesannia.In the Region of Aronburgs Run(Angelinia State) a probable total ofv of 3,621,000 persons mostly non-combatants were said to a have been killed or injured according to all the estimates available about a night later and whose reports astounded as well as horrified all the whole nation. All communications with the explosion shaken and torn regions of Aronburgs Run were entirely impossible untill nightvfall after the first shaken parts were reportes, and it was feared that t he horrible lists of victims will steadily grow to a most immense proportions when the rural districts were heard from. The evening of the morning when the shakes were first observed and reported throughout the whole nation estimates began to come in reaching Angelinia Agathia first from all various sources and with ever increasing totals placing the dead at more than one hundred thousand at Aronburgs Run and the injured as far as two million, six hundred and eight y four thousand.The destruction of property in the towns fairly shaken down or blasted into the air by the concussion was too ormomous to compregend, ten big towns near the mouth of the river being almost entirely wiped out.

Such beautiful and populous places as Dickson Junction, J and Lucillie Meldonewere completely razed to the ground as if the worse typhoon in the world had struck them.In the Aronburgs Run town of Annie Sanden only three persons were said to have escaped injury or death out of a full population of over five hundred thousand.The number killed what the estimates c declared was at about eight y thousand.

At Lucillie Weldon where the dead totaled more than twenty thousand, all buildings of any kind, school houses, public buildings, orphan asylums and immense as well as small residences were shaken down or shattered, and all the wreckage crashed down upon all those inside burying them under tons of debris. At Mellonton town the later estimates placed the dead at over ten thousand and the injured at three hundred thousand or more out of a total popuation of little less than five hundred thousand.All the buildings in this town was also razed as if a tornado struck it and in school buildings and others only few children escaped unhurt, while eighty eight hundred bodies as the report said had already been taken out of the ruins.As soon was seen by the reports the disaster was the most terrible of all times.Many times throughout the existance of the nation terrific storms even out of all proportions for even a typhoon had swept along the coast of Calverinia or Abbiesannia, causing damage exceedingly heavy as to say and resulting in terrific loss of life but never on such a scale as this. The Calverinian town of Manindiana suffered almost as much as the others.Princess Jennie Town reported also 10,000 dead and four times as many injured and all the buildings shattered beyond redemption.And the latest tabulation at Gretchen junction placed the dead at seventeen thousand five hundred and se e seventy five, and three hundred thousand hurt.Madgeevans Ville also reported ten thousand five hundred and seventy dead, when communication wires came up late that same night, and probably one hundred thousand or more injured probably fatally.Rosey Town had a loss of five hundred dead, and more than twenty thousand killed.Of course t hese towns were far from the scene of the explosion but yet near enough to suffer very severely from the tremendous concussion.

In some places were the shock or concussion was more sudden and where it was felt the hardest countless numbers of the biggest buildings were hurled from their foundations, and tm grain elevators in Madge Evans ville had been overthrown completely as if the worse earthquake in the world had suddel suddenly occured. As reported the shocks were not half so severe as this in vivian Wickey though it was about half as much furt her, but the concussion laid waste to a number of smaller towns south of there, and many farm buildings.Along the railroad right of way for hundreds of miles near the scene of the explosions telegraph wires, were fairly shaken down q as well as the poles.Many who had the chance to witness the explosion declared they had even observed the smoke from it at a distance of more than a hundred and fifty miles.They saw an immense cone of rolling smoke rise high into the air as if some distant volcano had been in violent eruption, and they ov observed a perfect cloudburst of wreckage and everththing come Incomplete cloud had then split into two sections, and swept northeastward over land and over some other towns creating some slight darkness it was so thick.

Despite the nation being thrown into the fearful throes of the war the relief that came to the stricken districts was almost as quick indeed in its perfect ness as were the terrific explosions in destroying such an immense amount of property, nd so many thousands of lives.Hundreds of relief trains bearing thousands of surgeons doctors, red cross nurses, workers, and immense supplies of medicine and provisions and food were dispatched from Angelinia Agathia, Dorothy Gale, and many other important places as well as many other points in the nation within a few hours after the horrible disaster became known.Emperor Vivian himself as well as his berher ordered all the troops necessary from t he Mobolisation camps at Dorothy Gale and all the medical corps that could be spared to proceeded to the devastated regions as fast as the trains could carry them.

While the news of the true facts of the disaster did not reach the christian allies of besiegers at Vivian Wickey before one oclock the afternoon of that strange day of the shocks it did reach Angelinia Agathia by telegraph and wire less around three oclock, and it was nearly dusk before the whole nation n knew of it.It caused the greatest sensation, as well as the worse angere that fatal night, in the town of Ricksen Junction scores of thousands of rescuers mostly soldiers with the help of lights made from bonfires out of the wreckage as well as other lights were searching desperately for the bodies of the many victims of the distant explosion which caused such devastation during that awful morning.Despite the fact that the work started as soon as soldiers and others could get there it was declared much too early to estimate the exact number of the dead, which for this town many of the rescuers feat feared would probably mount to over two hundred thousands.

All buildings of distant towns that had not been razed by the concussion including public buildings, Homes and churches and the like had been suddenly converted into temporary hospitals, and also morgues.Eight thousand five hundred bodies had been recovered in the work from morning till night fall.And the number of the injured that had been ttaken out numbered as they said about three hundred and sixty five thousand, thousands of them who may die.

From the wrecked towns and citieschundreds of thousands as quickly as possible had been rushed from Aronburgs Run, in automobiles, trains, wagons and the like, and and on special trains to all near by towns and cities not affected by the concussion where they were recieving care as soon as they arived there.Scores of thousands of the injured too badly hurt to be removed were being cared for in the ruined towns by doctors and red cross nurses soon after the disaster. The town of Dickson Junction was a picture of sad terrible ruins.All the strongest buildings were completely demolished or shattered, and all the streets were strewn with windrows of wreckage.Even all kinds of tangled wires, and even splintered trees littered the streets.Even naked walls from which the last of the structures had been hurled down stood out as grim silhouettes.And all of this was thrown into fantascic contortions by the final flames from a hundred fires which were then springing up here and there among the ruins.All the fire departments from all the surrounding towns that had not been so badly damaged were aiding the local departments in their desperate efforts to check these flames which were threatening to destroy all those parts of the beautiful city not hurled to destruction by the awful concussion of the worse explosions ever recorded in the world.Yet as they did succeed in putting down one great blaze another would spring up in another section, and burn worse than the first.And throughout it all the firemen had been constantly called on to leave their work and help in the rescue.And the scene after the concussion was one of the most pathetic suffering that any one could ever conceive.Countless masters of dead and injured were strewn thickly about the streets, and among them panic stricken, and wild or half insane from grief and confusion ran frantic men and women, or loudly screaming and crying children many almost unclothed, seeking their loved ones.

o many people, including women and children even were seen as they sought desperately amo g the ruins for clothing and valuable s lost when the buildings crashed down into such heaps of debris and rubbish. From the near by mobolization camps soldiers by countless thousands streamed into the wrecked town, and rushed to the aid of those in the homes or where they had just been seeking also to do what they could. T hose also who had fortunately escaped o -the terrible wrath of the shock also immediately joined into the rescue work. All soldiers also went on guard to keep order until the Main National guard arived.

In ucillie town and also Meldon the number of dead and killed here in the concussion of the terrible explosions was estimated later in the evening tovrun between one hundred and fifty thousand and four hundred thousand most of thr the victims being children kiled either in school houses or pr orphan asylums and other buildings all caught under the crumbling debris of these structures. Thepopulation of this city was estimated at six hundred thousande

At a very hour that late evening nearly eight thousand eight hundred and eight y eight bodies of children alone were taken from the wreckage of the buildings, and it was said that of the school buildings themselves not one of the pupils escaped. ore than one hundred thousand men women alone were injured severely most of them being taken by the fast trains to Gertrude Angeline ity, and Angoline unction, and othert others to Carbondaler, Calverinia.

No buildings in this towns even including the railroad station were left standing all having been hurled into a mass to total destruction. Rescue work in this town was greatly hindered b at night time by heavy wet snow intermingled with sleety hail and rain and by the absense of light, and by high winds, and by the dim shine of a old fashioned Angelinian lamps and lanthrens used by surviving partents and others who were searching the ruins of the schoolhouses and orphan asylumns for the little ones. At this town the greatest loss of lives were caused in the collaspe of the school buildings and the homes for children. he top stories of every b iolding in which were situated the best of class rooms toppled first at the concussion, and then before any one could save themselves the walls of the lower parts gave way burying beneath them countless nu b mbers of the pupils in the schools. Here and there continually flames burst from among the wreckage also hempering the rescue workers to the most greatest extent.

o fierce was the blasts of the explosions that debris, earth, big stones, planks, and timbers and whole trees, and long pieces of fences torn loose by the explosions were hurled as far as Carbondaler sixty miles distant. Great confusion beyond dewo description followed this most awful catastrophe and lack of organized work was also attributed to the panic caused by the disaster, and the following uproar of the elementle elements.

From the town of Central Calverine the retabulation that night placed the loss of life as a result of the concussion of the horrible explosions in the near by towns as follows;

Ricksen unction, 100,000, Lucillie, 800/ 800,000, Meldon, 140,000, Manindia, 80,000 Princess' Jennie own 5,000, Madge Evansville, 34,000 and Rosy own at 100,000.

Train No. I of a Southbound Aronburg pecial of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora t hat left Angelinia Agathia at nine thirty that night stopped at Meldon town with empty coaches and filled them with thousands of bodies, as it was said by the conductors of the limited. herewas not a single building of any size or of any strength standing in this city. The reports declared. Countless numbers of soldiers qndxalso railroad men and others who came through the stricken areas before night fall said that the wreckage was hurled many milesfrom the path by the very shock of the explosion, a d that it would probable several weeks before an accurate westimate of the real number of dead can be made. Hundreds of doctors , and countless numbers of n nurses, went abroad aboard many special and other Abbiesnnian line Trains that left Angelinia Agathia tward night fall for Gertrude Angeline City and from relief headquarters to r treat the injured of the cities damaged so severwly by the explosions.

eneral Judges who was in Lucillie ity untill eight oclock in the night said he had been close to the scene of the explosion and that he saw what appeared like a volcano eruption worse than any he had ever observed in pictures, and also observed that wreckage of every destruction besides huge stones clouds of earth and everything called for foliage hurled for miles, and that thirty big stojes crashed through one big building, and that the rescues were planning to rip and tear down the walls of this ruined building to get at the killed and injured that may be in the structure.

very big public building, such as churches, Homes and Asylums, and all the hospitals were said to be already be filled with the wounded taken there from Luc il Lucillie ity.

Meldon owns entirel population of over five hundred thousand was at first said to be completely wiped out, only thirty three persons having been reported to have escaped fromvinjury. Not one building has been la left standing. o terrific was the

concussion of the great explosions within thevinicity of ickson unction, Lucillie Meldon city and Princess Jennie own, thousands of eye witnesses declared that in many cases bodies of dead soldiers were blownfor about ten miles and a half from the location of the explosion and the towns shaken down to their foundations. he reports also said that Madge Evans ville, ney own and andindiana and scores of other small cities and towns sustained the most severe damage out of proportion for any earthquake of a natural cause to ever inflict. A great row of big Grain elevators in each of these towns was hurled fourty hundred feet from their foundations by the sudden violence of the concussion, and dumped into heaps of crumbling ruins. Other reports said that all schoolhouses and asylums for children in each of these cities and towns had been shaken down, and the buildings had been filled with children and their teachers or attendants. o complete was the devastation that no real or accurate estimate of the full loss of lives however however was y t given.

Las many persons were reported to have been killed or injured in some large towns in orthern Angelinia state near to the boundary line of Calverinia as a result of the concussion of the explosions which shook down many towns in Angelinia.

dores of thousands were also believed to be fatally wounded or injured and countless numbers of persons were missing. he wreckage was so tangled and so terrible that it made a check up of the numbers of dead and tye amount of propo property damage a matter of guessing. Three thousand others were knoc known to have been killed in two Country Schools and Orphan asylums, when the concussion also desolished these buildings.....

)Orders were abruptly given to all christian forces not needed just now to meet any rebel forces to leave at once aboard special trains for the sir city of ucillie unction which accordingly to all the rumors and reports recieved at Angelinia Agathia and other main cities suffered probably the heaviest damage of all on account of the concussions which swept southwestern Calverinia with such devastating effects that early morning all places within that vinicity and the armory near Aronburgs un and also at Ange Annie Aronburg city were being eprovised into general hospitals to care to for the more severely injured from this stricken regions. nd the frequent reports came in continually that the great fires which followed the concussions which shook down Lucillie and Meldon were still beyond control, and that the fire was within one block of the railroad station of the latter city.

General Dellion who was in charge of an Angelinian mobolization camp near the scene of devastatil devastation said that following night;

"City of Princess Jennie own completely destroyed by worse earthquake shock the world will or ever will hear of. oncussion of explosion most terrific. hole town is burning up. It is impossible to estimate the real number of all those killed there, or either thenumbers of the injured. me enemy incendaries caused the explosions by setting fire to immense munition works at town of Orient al. All the people hundreds of thousands in number are completely homeless. all have lost their belonging. Panic is everywhere, and fathers have lost children, and children their parents. Countless thousands believed beneath the ruins. what is needed immediately is the biggest Red Cross united that can ever be mustered, and all doctors and nurses than that can arive, and five million tents for the many stay homeless. We are transporting as many soldiers from the mobil mobolization camps as we can to the scene. The roads are nearly impassable. Forest reported set on fire from explosions."

Late the reports recieved at Dorothy Gale city and also at Ozma own and Jecuis Jessica late that same night placed the loss in killed and wounded at about three hundred thousand killed, and more than three hundred thousand injured in the city alone. One hundred thousand were said to have been killed at Jennie Vivian town, see seventy five thousand further south, and at least that many at Aughburg Landing, and five thousand or more at Norma Catherine itself, and that the whole population of the town of Rosey Ville was completely wipied out this town being fiftr fifteen to sixteen miles sst of Madge Evans ville. Madge Evans ville a city of over four hundred and fifty thousand people was said to have been completely wipied off the map by the shocks. While general Edward Jordon at Dorothy Gale had not yet called on the troops of t the Mobolization camps there the local company of troops of the National guard at Ozma Ozma town on the aurthority of its own commander began patrollingthe stricken regions, and were still assisting in the rescue work and in the attempts to put out the big fires then raging.

Three hundred persons were killed at St. Elizabeth city late that same afternoon when a munition works was blown up by landelinian Vandals according to a meager information rec recieved at Angelinia Agathia that night. The dead were the employes of the place. Two persons also were killed and twenty injured m ny many seriously at the same town but at a different point when a severe explosion followed by fire practically destroyed a powder mill. Richardson Andersonia the foreman was killed also in the same building when it was demolished.

A long „ic-Hollester and Pandora train also left Angelinia Agathia late thev evening of the disaster being heard of, with many doctors aboard bound for the region shaken down by the concussions, and the road furnished them free transportations.It was also announced that other trains were on the way with physcians and medical and food supplies to the sufferers of the explosions, and all the red cross headquarters throughout the whole country also began to mobolize their disaster relief personel for services in the regions razed by the explosions and their concussions, and it waxxsaid that all personel necessary would be dispatched from every place not in the hands of the rebellion troops, and other points as rapidly as possible.

At the town of „ohannapolis twenty six persons were killed, and about one thousand one hundred and fifty injured many of the them fatally when the concussion of the explosion hurled this little city down to the grounds.Every building was either wrecked or damaged beyond rebuilding, many being swept off from their foundations by the strange and sudden violent vibrations and finally burned up by fire that followed.About sixty thousand persons were rendered o homeless with some of the railroad lines in that location trying to obtain all kinds of cars and coaches for the homeless as temporary shelter.Before the sudden cu concussion all the strongest brick buildings crumbled as if they had only been made of dirt and ashes, and the city was completely leveled to the ground.Among the sea of debris one one could have observed the many homeless searching for the belonging of which they hoped to find, esp especially bedding clothing and the like to protect themselves against the chill april weather and storms.A hundred and eighty six bul buildings were burned up completely by fire following the disaw disaster.Several nuns were also reported dead a hundred more also were known to be injured many of them fatally and property damage estimated to run into millions of dollars which was caused by the same concussion that overthrew the town of Norma Dane to the ground. ixty children were seriously hurt, and ten killed, when the concussion overthrew an immense school house.Two other children were reported dead in an orphan asylum in the part of the town where the damage was the heaviest.All the telphone communication as well as telegraph was cut off and reports coming in were only vague however.From Gertrude Angeline city a large detatchment of intern and general physcians and nurses, and large qu quantities of medical supplies and other provisions were sent from this city to Johanna poils on a „ic-Hollester and Evangeline St clare train.Six teen nurses in charge of medical supplies and food sent from Gertrude Angeline city also left on another train late that night.In the town of gaul also twentybhundred persons had been killed about sixteen miles north of Angeline „unction when the concussion also was severe enough to overthrow many houses in that region.There was also considerable damage at Englewood where eighteen were killed and seven hundred others badly injured.One thousand houses were razed and many more damaged.

In the meantime all first aid to the stricken cities was ordered by Emperor „ivian at Abgelinia Agathia at six oclock at night as soon as he heard of thedisaster.„ost of the troops that could be spared from the Mobolization camps at god Dorothy Gale was ordered to mobolize and proceed with all possible speed for the ruined city of Lucillie „unction and „icksen junction.The troops were to be commanded by Count De „iff, who also had been c in charge of the general militia.The „peror of Abbiannia also issued an order to medical detatchments of all regiments t mobolize and await orders to proceed to Lucillie and Meldon and other portions of the area of destruction.The da detatchments in all had about the three hundred and d fifty army doctors.These ordered to mobolize are the medical corps of the One hundred and fourty fourth Infantry, the IIO gaverly and other brigades.Company Lbof the Abbiannian division under general Mere had also been ordered to proceed to the stricken town.

Emperor „ivian himself was at the mai Mobolization camps at Dorothy Gale city on a general tour of inspection of his own, andstill wondering what the strange shocks had been so early that morning when the first news of the horrible disaster reached him.He immediately notified the chief general of the camps, and the troop movements were ordered.It was rumored that the concussion leveled a score of big towns and some big cities to the ground, and that it would be probable that any amount of troops would be ordered to those places in a very short time.

The message that „peror „ivian had received came from Gertrude Angeline city and which as ran as follows;

"Towns near here razed by shoc shocks with terrible loss of life. Many of the towns are burning.Relief is needed at once."

Themessage from „peror Vivian was as follows;

Mobolize the armies there immediately and have the troops proceed to the stricken regions.Wire all conditions there and all your recommendations.We want to lend all poss b possiblehelp possible help as soon as possible."

ord that rapidly reached the city of Angeline „unction was that all wires were down in the vinicity of the stricken cities and towns.In order that the generals in charge of mobolization camps could act immediately the message to them sent by Emperor „ivian was sent by wat way of „annaguston olis, and would be relayed toard „ivian „ickey if possible and from that point to Anna Aronburg city, and thence to Garbondaler.

"Abbiannia stands ready to do all in its power to relieve those who survive the explosion disaster in the concussion zone."Emperor „ivian said after a conference with his „igh Lords and Barons.„hile there is no accurate word of the numbers of lives o lost lost, an many troops as possible are being sent to the stricken territories as quickly as possible.....

Oneof the eye witnesses of the terrible disaster gave an ai eye witness story of the death of prob ably more than a thousand children in the school buildings at Princess Jennie „own and orphan asylums also and of the most awful destruction of t he beautiful town.The story was given by a foriegner himself and which he tried later to publicate to the whole world.Though a foriegner this man we a telegraph operator for the Angelinian army at Ge rtrude Angeline which was only eighty miles from Princess Jennie „own, and on recieving a flashy news of the destruction he quickly got there by railroad he being indeed the only and first outsider to arive, and he found the city a mass of leveled debris without countless thousands of dead and injured either strewn in the streets or among the windrows of wreckage.

"It seemed to me there was not an entire building or structure left standing in the whole town" the telegraph operator said.Immense mobs of people women and children together were hurrying out on t he roads, north south, east and west with only a few belongings clutched in their arms more for protection against the wi snow storm then raging than anything else so far as I could see.

I went directly to the first of the sco schoolhouses reported in ruins after running and walking and climbing over wreckage for about three and a half miles and the first thing I sawthere, and which cut me to the very heart were the bodies of more than fiv fifteen hundred little children laid out on boards, matresses and blankets.here appeared indeed no one there who would cla m them, so I felt sure the people whom I had seen so panic stricken on the roads either were their parents or some kind of relatives but later I found out that the parents of these children of the blasted school had eit her been kiled or injured, and those who were not dead were being hurwied by either train wagons or at auto trucks to Gertrude Angeline city or a „angeline „unction and special ambulances as well as trains also to Carbondaler and Meldon bicknell.The principal of this one beautiful school was killed as I heard as well as three quarters of the teachers, and many of the rescuers who knew the school were working t here trying to identify thechildren.Some of the very rescuers were covered with bloody bandages from their own injuries, and some of them staggered in their walk.They probably had escaped barely with their lives.....

some one t old me that about twenty five hundred bodies of the little children had been taken from the ruins and piled up just outside of the debris strewn playgrounds and in the streets and a search was being made for others in the ruins.„hile I too stood there for ten minutes at least I saw the rescuers take a score of the bodies away, and bring others out of the building when by then appeared to be a mass of smouldering ruins fire having destroyed what the explosion concussions had not leveled to the ground.

The whole schoolbuilding had almost completely caved in and what few rescuers then were on hand were trying desperately to uncover the others of the pupils and locate the large number of the unfortunate teachers who were missing.I then walked out beyond the school grounds and reached near the city limits and saw many more dead people women and children togethe some of the children being only eight months old or six years of age.They were dead and as their baby clothing had been torn from them it appeared to me that „landelinian medals had been at work.

Whatsurprised me most was a strange and astonishing scene.Every tree that was standing outside of the city and every fence had all kinds of garments, bed clothing and every kind of house hold goods hurled against every side of them. This indicated that the force of the explosion may have created a series of air waves that though not felt like wind may have had the force of a tornado or hurricane.I even saw immense amount amounts of furniture, thousands of automobiles and clothing of all description scattered everywhere for miles, and saw thousands of people fleeing from the burning town with hardly any garments on their own bodies.

About half of the city already had been practically destroyed by a fierce conflagration and concussion, and nearlyhhome and residence and every kind of factory no matter how big and tall they may have been were flat on the ground.

I was also surprised to see fourty five big pullman railroad coaches completely piled up in one immense windrow of wreckage and could almost have believed that some terrific cyclone struck the city and not the earthquake shocks of the awful explosions.When I saw another long railroad coach just outside of town that looked like it had been blown from some passenger train and which had been blown from the railroad right of way to the outer limit street of the city and which was also wrecked, but no ground here could I see any bodies.

Hearing I would be drafted into relief service I volunteered what aid I could, and some of the soldiers told me the bodies of the dead were first taken to Gertrude Angeline City in the south but that the host hospitals there were soon filled and that the many injured had been taken to Angeline Junction north of Princess Jennie Town.Aut omobiles, wagons, and carriages and the like were stretched along Princess Jennie Town roads north south, east and west for nearly three miles and a half, a very short time after the disaster had been known.

The fire departments of Gertrude Angeline City and Carbondale and also elsewhere had been sent by special trains to Jennie Princess town but the many firemen were unable to do anything and therefore they also pitched into the herroing rescue work.I could see many of them digging the bodies out of the schoolhouses and orphan asylums nd and also other buildings.

I also met two beautifull pittle girls each about tn years of age on the road on my b way back to the christian lines.Their very faces were be bleeding and their clothing was badly torn up.One of them was talking to the other and said;

"How did you suce succeed in getting out when the building fell"?

The other answered;

"I climbed out ffo from under the wreckage.How did you get out;?"

But the other one said she did not know.They were sadly wandering up the road In that heavy wwet snowstorm and seemed not to know where they were heading for."

Indeed some idea of the tremendous power of the actual explosion itself may be realized when the blast itself hurled thirty fifty ton capacity coal cars and three box cars two miles and a quarter into a town not razed by the concussion.About fourty five hundred bodies mangled and torn were found by the citizens of this town under these very cars presumably due to the whilr wind effect of the strange blas blast.

More than one hundrrd thousand one hundred persons persons have already been known to have been suddenly killed and at least six million injured on account of the tremendous concussions of thegreat explosions which swept with also devestating effects through northern Angelinia State, outhern Calverinia, Southern Abbiesnnia and others.The following day after the fifsts reports of the dead and injured had been known new despatches were adding to the death toll which placed it at le nearly two hundred thousand.The concussion of these explosions was worse than any actual natural earthquake ever felt in any devastated part of the worl countries ever visited by them in the whole world, and the shocks were also theworse ever experienced by the Abbiesnnian country for nearly two centuries and especially from real as well as from explosion shocks, more than twenty eiht cities, and towns being totally devasted by the concussions besides over two hundred others being razed in places.The southern parts of Calverinia and the northern parts of Angelinia A State suffered the heaviest of the destructions In the city of Mildred Greenburg Junctio alone which waw closest to the region of the great explosions more than fifty thousand bodies had been counted within the fourty eight hours time after the disaster, and the death toll at first for this city alone was inaccurately estimated as far as near four hundred thousand.Her Neighbor town known as Lucillie reported a loss of life from three hundred and fifty thousand to four hundred and eighty, and the dead in Angeline Run numbered more than one hundred thousand..Two other cities were literally leveled by the concussion being Gram Graham and Sellen with eighty six thousand known dead in the former city, and one hundred thousand in t he latter.

However a swift wireless message relayed through Angeline Junction City(Angelinia) on the following morning and comi g coming from a chief dispatcher whose name was not given but who belonged as an employer to the Mic-Hollester and Pandora Railroad at Lucillie estimated the dead at that city from five hun l hundred thousand, to one million two hundred and fifty thousand out of a population of three million, and placed the loss to the railroads there as fifty million dollars.....

The dead for the northern part of the Angelinia state(get late) was believed to number two hundred thousand according to reports from Jennie Turner and Madge Evans. Allenville and Lenore reported also from between twenty thousand t to one hundred thouwand killed.At Grec Gretchen Cross roads where at a town by that name six hundred and seb seventy five werekilled more than four hundred bodies vhad been alreax already counted in the streets.....

Any smaller villages and towns shaken down by the concussion virtually were destroyed by the concussion while big fires in many places as well as fierce rains and wet heavy snowstorms and wild gales addded to the horror and havoc and sufferings.So terrific was the force of the explosions near the mouth of the great Anna Aronburgs un river that bodies of slain soldiers and civilians and outer fields of every destructions were reported hurled for scores of miles, while cannons, big guns and wagons, and large heavy auto trucks and railroad coaches and ammunition cars near the scene of the explosion before, were later found there to the outer limits of Gertrude Angeline City more than thirty miles away.

On the second day after the disasterous concussions it was estimated that between eighteen million, and one hundred million were rendered homeless, by the concussions.Here the concussions did the worse of the damage the viberat ions lasted less than three seconds.The shocks and terrific [illegible] the terrible explosions flattened hundreds of thousands of the most heavily constructed buildings with worse results of the strongest natural earthquakes and violent winds, and afs also with worse results than the destruct ions done to the lighter dwellings.Many in school buildings, or in their own residences were the main and special sufferers.Fires were said to be raging in many of the wrecked towns and cities and more or less than hundreds of millions of dollars worth of wreckage delayed parts of the larger death lists.Nearly all the destruction was about fifty miles away from the explosions even.Next to Calverinia state and Angelinia, the vors worst sufferers were in Southern Abbiesnnia and Western Angelinia with also fatal echoes of the concussions coming from southern Abbiesnnia and northern Calverinia .

On the second day also after the catastrphoe the Red Cross, all soldiers that could be spared from mobolization camps, also army aviation forces railroad rescources and the like piled into many of the special trains and all kinds of relief rrom the largest cities of Abbiesnnia, east Sacramento, Gertrude Angeline, Angeline Junction, and the like with an ernormous host of contributions from smaller cities also, concentrated on southern Calverinia and northern Angelinia.The towns heaviest shaken by the concussions were reported to have been completed erat reased from the map by conflargrations, while all others were laid completely into ruins.But only two little homes and a large village in the city of Princess Jennie townwere only remaining.The fourty four dwellings left standing at Lucillie town of one thousand one hundred thousand seven hundred and fifty people were badly damaged and not fir fittfor habitation.Even at the big city of Anna Aronburg itself over one hundred miles away from the explosions one hundred thousand city blocks were practically flattened, and seventy five hundred blocks in the residential section had been swept by flames.

In the stricken districts in southern Calverinia the concussions took its toll in all the hardest shaken places in less than three seconds.....

An Angelinian officer who was at the time directing theplacing of some guards at the Anh Anna Aronburg Mobolization camp saw the flash of the explosions though so far away as it was.He gave this description of it;

"I instantly felt a tremendous shaking of the ground, heard a series of crashes like the loudest thunder ever imagined, and saw terrific flashes far away on the horizon followed by immense black rolling clouds of smoke, geysers of earth wreckage and every kind of material, after which tgere was a blinding flare, an increase of the cloud and a crash as which no mightiness of the sound they word can dpict.I was almost stunnded by the crash, and a terrific shower of debris later fell upon t he whole camp scaring many within who believed it was some sudden volcanic eruption commencing near the Aronburgs Run."

That soldiers in many encampments not fr far from Anna Aronburg town which were devastated by the crash of the distant explosions itself and this catastrp catastrophe were saved because of their occupation was indicated in a report from New Aronburg near the region or near the town of Lucillie.

Right hundred thousand of the soldiers were in the lower qu artersof their barrqc barracks, when the explosions occured.They heard a astounding crash, and felt the awful concussion, and fearing a disaster flocked to the windows. All of the window panes had been shattered out.When they were able to look out they found a terrific explosion had occured for most of the camp was ruined and the ground covered with all kinds of debris which came from which they knew not where.There was t he customary freaks which accompany the shocks, freaks just like those following the passage of cyclones and tornadoes.One of the first most interesting was reported from this same encampment where a rescue worker reported to having found a heavy pitch fork driven by the wooden haldle handle through the brick wall of one of the barracks.

At Anna Aronburg town fifteen big schoolhouses were razed, and it was reported that as it was schooltime and the buildings had been occupied by children, none of them had escaped withoutrecieving injuries, while eight hundred and eighty eight little bodies had been taken from one of the school buildings since the night before. The total ruin path of the concussion was less than two hundred miles in width over southern Calverinia and northern Angelinia but it wasbelieved that divisions of the viberations must have hopped over the underground in several other s other direct ions.

Any one could have started from Anna Aronburg going eastward, and after reaching the town two other to3js towns, Ricksen junction, and Lucillie on the Aronburgs nun side of the river would have gone over into Meldon city, and saw all the devastation there.wi with its various offshoots the concunn concussions apparently with all its devastating effects may have traversed nearly eight hundred miles of both countries, shaking even with some what devastating effects, the better cities known as julio Callio, norothy, Gale, Angelinia Agathia, Calverine and Abbiesannwhere the damage and loss of life was also somewhat heavy.while details of the main desolation left by the terrible concussions came on cri ppled lines of communication, relief even on the second day was still being rushed into the stricken areas from all the near by and far away towns not in the path of foe armies .Scores of thousands of relief workers, countless numbers of doctors, nurses, immense amounts of medicine and supplies were also being dispatched immediately from all big cities and other points in Angelinia itse,f itself.

Stillmore troops and provisions were rushed into the explosion shaken districts on orders of Emperor vivian, who also with the vivian girls the latter who were somewhere near vivian vickey issued an appeal for aid. In all the towns already ruined by the b viberations, especially in northern Angelinia state large but local bridages of milita were mobolized for guard duties, to look out for landelinian vandals, and for giving relief.

It was also announced that b a bill authorising five hundred millis million dollars for relief funds would be introduced in the Abbiesania legislature as soon as possible.Loss of life was reported from one hundred and twenty six towns and cities,, most of them in southern Calverinia and northern Angelinia, but in most cases it was believe that the death and destruction visited many others in the earth shock swept regions of the war stricken nation from which reports had not as yet been recieved.Countless numbers of volunter workers and the like the nightbefore under the handicap of darkness and a fierce snow storm and because of the prostration of all kinds of lighting facilities in all places w orked throughout the night recivering what dead they were able to find, aiding the countless inh injured, and keeping guard over the stricken territories.

In other cities not visited by the disaster school houses, all large churches churches armories and all other available places were pressed into use as morgues and hospitals.And in many insances also it was necessary to move the many dead and injured to all near by towns, and fara buildings, and mobolization camps because of the lack of shelter of any kind.Countless numbers of immense bon fires were formed to provide light and warmpth for the workers and guards while in all instances all the lights of hea automobile headlightets that could be brought into use were taken.According to all available reports the shocks came in all its valence without any w warning wi xwhatever and all the inhabatants of the territories shaken so disasteriously had no time t flee from their wrecked buildings.Stories of the shocks and their errativ behavor came from many points.It was also said that the force of the literal explosions themselves caused air waves of such irrati le energy that entire blocks of buildings of every city and towns were crushed or shattered, mine tipplings throughout the whole country were destroyed by the concussion, the concussion literally uprooted trees by the thousands, and snapped telephone poles and others and and also trees like matches.

he explosion shocks also hurled many buildings hundreds of feet as if a terndo struck them, while many grain elevators were leveled to the gren ground.

At Anna Aronburg where the worse blow may have fell every building was reported hurled down or wrecked, with the loss in that town alone placed at half a hundred million dollars, and great loss of life.small loss of life but immense proper ty damage occured in three southern Abbiesannian state towns, Nero, St Poé Peters and blessed vig Virgin junction all on or near the Erminie river.But it was as said before in southern Calverinia and orthern Angelinia that its most devastating effects were felt.

Most of the cities and towns in southern Calverinia and northern Angelinia which suffered the worse from the concussion we re in propers prosperous regions and heavily guarded by immense armies, and were known for their immense farming mining and other industries, fruit growing sections and also great dairying. All the most modern buildings in all of the cities and towns, many but even recently constructed despite the heavy toll of war, hundreds of upto date mines out in the country, including large ones which ever established a record for a days tonnage were destroyed, ass adding thousands of millions of dollars to an unestimated property damage and great loss of lives among the entombed miners.

Aiken Junction the biggest of the damaged town having a total population of 70,111,000 and which is located about sixty miles north of Gertrude Angeline city in t he heart of i mense national and ir private farming districts and fruit growing con countries were the he was the hardest hit.Lucillie own was the center of not only a coal mining country, but also of great farming industries as well as all kinds of industries ever known on any such list, and likewise not far from Gertrude Angelina city but closer was equally as much affected.It has a population of over eighteen millo million in all.Meldon city was noted for its immense trading point and was located on the Abbiesannia, nondinia and Calverine Railroad.It had a population of eight hundred and eighty six thousand.

Princess Dennis own was a most prominent station stop on the same railroad. many factories, schools, orphan asylums and railroad shi shops, and yards were located there.This city was wiped out.And the cities hardest hit by the concussion were these besides Wedge Evans ville, osy own and Manindiana with the losses in killed and in injured just as observed in first pages of chaper chapter. It least two hundred thousand or more werebelieved to be dead in Northern Angelinia with the prin principal damage to Anna Aronburg and Anba Aronburg junction. Millions were homeless and supplies were looked for as eagerly as possible.

o he total dead in Calverinia stood at slighty more thanthree hundred thousand, whice two hundred and twenty three thousand deaths were locally reported throughout other parts of the shakon nation, most of them in the hundreds of cities and towns somewhat violently as shaken.No loss of life was reported in Abyssinkile, also though some damage was reported in the southern towns.

It was not clear whethe r this was an isolated concussion but there was a possibility that it was the slighrest and most far reaching shock from the explosions at Aronburgs un.

Yet the reports of the most terrific damage in southern Calverinia piled up early the second day after the disaster.All homes and houses in smaller towns near that location were reported also destroyed either by the concussion or flames, and only one building was left standing in osy own.The north end of Gertrude Angeline city itself was later discovered to have been completely demolished, and most of the wreckage wasstill burning.Countless thousands of citizens, and organized fire squads and fire departments used dynomite in an effort to stop the conflargration.

Meldon city itself was literally obliterated with a loss of life of almost its whole population.A score of other small towns including, Vic-Hollester, Eganmia, Hendon, and ubanin suffered severely but not toa totally and were able to render some aid to the more stricken places.

One of the most harrowing and pathectic pathetic reports that shocked as well as angered the nation came from all these wrecked cities, where every orphan home and school house was destroyed with total loss of life.The air waves caused by the explosions dumped off the top story of one school house, and the lower walls crumbled before the concussions buryi burying all the children and every teacher, none of them escaping death or injury.

Countless witnesses to the wors probable worse catastrophe said that in every one of the towns they saw myriads of bodies of the little school child ren or those from homes and orphan asylums being piled on matressess, blankets or on everything available, with even few to claim those of the ruined schools as most of the adult population had been either killed, or had been removed to hospitals in far away townsor mobolization camps and the like.Mestony also was told of many of the injured men survivors of the disasters who though severely injured themselves some probably fatally and with blood streaming from their wounds trying to render aid and comfort to other injuries untill they dropped.In many of the ruined villiages and cities great fires completed the destruction of the school houses and hons for children as well as other buildings making it probable that many thousands of the bldies bodies may never be identified.

School buildings were also destroyed at orthern Gertrude Angeline city but if there has been any the loss of life has not yet been ascertained. own mining towns of m n many scores of thousands of people each suffered heavy loss of life and property with about one third of its population l killed and all the buildings completely demolished.It also saw the destruction of many miles the largest onescin their world.

he main sections of Gertrude Angeline city as well as the city of Angeline junction and Marcucian which escaped damage were the rallying points of immense rescuing forces in the northern part of Angelinia state.All their most important buildings, as well as every home and hospital and armories were filled with countless thousands of injured transported there by swift trains from towns and cities totally wrecked by the concussions.

All kinds of Red Cross Relief was now being handled through the central divisions at Gertrude Angeline city and the headquarters at Angelinia Agathia, and oroty orothy Gale city sent instructions to general vivananna director of disaster relief atAngeline junction city to the earthquake zone.

The first Gertrude Angeline city train left that city at night oclock at the hour the disaster became known with more than three hundred doctors, four hundred and fifty nurses, and a thousand assistants aboard. This special train carried four cars of medical supplies and ten cars of tents and fourteen of provisions. Most of the personnel was assembled through appeals by telegraph.

This great explosion disaster so far may have been the sixteenth such disaster since the great explosion near Jennie Ivian town, which also shook the whole of Calverinia and which caused heavy loss of life and large property damage near the scene of the blast where one hundred and nine thousand persons persished. The Lieghburlg Landing explosion killed sixty seven thousand soldiers, while again one hundred and nine thousand persiehd early in feb in the disastrous explosive artillery storm and battle of Delight's junction one of the first worst disasters of the war. Lurty thousand deaths also were reported to have occured in an explosion shock near Calverine f a few months before.

By thr the early morning of the se con d day one hundred and fifty two thousand bodies had already been recovered, yet from one hundred tovore hundred and fifty six thousand more were believed to a have been killed, while one million two hundred and fifty thousand persons were being brought to all emergency hospitals in all cities and towns of Angelinia state suffering from serious injuries.

Major general Hansonia Johnston of the Abbiesnnian National guard now in possession of Carbondaler town and whose troops have also taken charge of the situation, had closed all roads to the stricken cities to prevent rebel armies from coming to cause more harm. Even the city of Gertrude Angeline was closed to all visitors.

"The known dead at Gertrude Angeline city is about eighty six thousand" said the general. "The final death toll I'm afraid will mount to at least one hundred and fifty thousand as the norty s north section of that beautiful city has been completely leveld to the ground. Property damage will reach hundreds of millions. It is impossible to estimate anything as yet. Parts of the city is still burning near the ruined sections at least. Hospitals in this city is completely filled and also in Angeline junction. In Gertrude Angeline city, the number of injured persons brought there from othe ruined towns are estimated to nearly one million five hundred persons. Private homes are even taken care of the injured."

The city to day even was believd to be burning in many places. The main buisness se ction of the north side of the city was completely wrecked and streets were impassable so filled were they with p les and debris, and wrecked street cars, autos and wagons. The concussion at this point left about eight million persons without shelter-- approximately two thirds of the citys population. The whole city however was left for a time without water and lights, when all the power plants and water works were wrecked. About one hundred and fifty city blocks of Gertrude Angeline were laid waste, two hundred blocks were razed or damaged, and seventy blocks in the resident ial section burned by fire.

Some of the most beautiful homes in the city of Gertrude Angeline on the north side were destroyed. Also great military headquarters for the area of devast ation had been established at Gertrude Angeline city by general Herman of the Calverinia National guard. A brigade also from Angeline junction was stationed there and other troops from a number of near by towns. A large committee of the Angelinia state legislature arived in the afternoon of the second day to try if possible to gather first class information of the damage with a view of recomend ing state and national relief measures. Thousands of surviving citizens also of the ruined towns had been ent enrolled by offigers as searching squads and also with the purpose to keep a sharp look out for Vandalinian Maldan vandals. One trainload after another of doctors and nurses who were steadily ariving from all points were admitted, and some were taken to basements of churches which were not completely leveled. Also the whole nort hwest norcer of the city of Gertrude Angeline was completely razed, and conditions there were as bad as they were in the districts where whole cities and towns had been completely razed.....

The concussions completely turned many housew end over end, and devastated block after block as if a cyclone had leveled them. All the beautiful southern Calverinia cities appeared to have suffered the heaviest loss of lives, and the biggest property damage. Smoke still poured from the debris of the burning cities, while the surviving citizens of these towns searched the ruins for other dead or for the btheir belongings which may have survived. Most of the most desperate rescue work had been greatly hampered by the fires, and fierce storms of the day before, and it was therefore said by many that countless numbers of the injured had been completely cremated in the blazing debris.

The number of persons who were burned in their homes in these s scores of ruined cities and towns after being crushed was still unknown according to general Vivianna. One of the war correspondents made a tour of one of the wrecked and burned cities at three oclock in the afternoon of the second day and counted eight hundred and eighty five wrecked automobiles and other four wheelled structures in one block.

fires by the hundred everywhere still glow and even flared wih increasing fury, and the streets, and even the country yards o roads outside were filled with the armies of homeless people. In many of the devastated towns food and provisions were found to be scarce. What resturants were not wrecked in those towns were trying to obtain food from other cities. The north side of Gertrude Angeline city was razed with the exception of one hundred houses near according to reports recieved from there. One big school house there was completely demolished and they estimated that the dead children there numbered from eight hundred thousan eight hundred, to fifteen hundred. They reported that many of the children who were taken from the ruins were mortally hurt.

Dynamite was used during the night and fol owing day. Among the buildings razed by the charges in Gertrude Angeline city by the expls explosives was the great St Peters Church. Fire department companies from all over the city and from state by towns not injured by the concussion had been responding continually to the calls for help and assisted in fighting the blazes in Gertrude Angeline.

Also a part of the west end of the city of Marcudian was completely destroyed by fire and although citizens formed fire fighting legids to assist the fire departments nothing could be done to check the conflagration. At Marcudian city the number of dead was estimated at seven hundred.

From one hundred and fifty six to four hundred and fifty children were said to have been killed in an a orphan asylum in Gertrude Angeline city most of the victims being buried under the ruins of their home, or trapped in the flames that burst out after t he big structure had tumbled into a mass of ruins.

All that day and the following night the fatalities were increased by steadily increasing reports. Yet the list of dead, based on unconfirmed reports showed also in other towns far away.

At the norty north and northwest section of Gertrude Angeline the severest of the shocks was not more than ten se seconds in passing. Yet the concussion did the work so complete that it appeared if as if a great cyclone had swept by smashing all the buildings and dwellings in a twinkling, and yet in the wake of the shocks came a fire which almost completed the work of total destruction. The Abbiennnin, Vondinia, and Calverinia railroad depots, and immense railroad yards there were also destroyed. Approximately thirty five hundred persons were killed, and upward to two thousand injured while at work in this location. Big railway coaches had been shaken completely off the tracks in all kinds of postures, and one long likeline of freight cars were thrown off the tracks in such a position that it resembled an enormous serpent wriggling alpng the ground. The Aberdeenia School also for children, at North Avenue and fourteenth streets Gertrude Angeline city, was leveled to the ground, as also the St vincents Catholic school between Elmore Avenue and Stanck Boul. Other school houses were badly damaged on same location. Eighteen hundred and fifty five children of the Catholic School were reported to have been killed, sixty hundred are believed to have lost their lives in the other two schoo s schools, and the same number in the destruction of the other schools. At Gertrude Angeline city especially at the north strict martial law has been passed i to effect and travel to and from the city in that direction has been restricted to only doctors and nurses and soldiers and relief workers. No visitors were allowed to enter the city from that direction or from inside the city either.

The explosion concussion on occured in all its forcewithout the slighrst warning. An hour before the explosion occured a terrific snowstorm was threatening. Old in the ruined districts of Gertrude Angeline city only five hundred buildings were reported to have withstood the awful concussion and air waves. However it was in the school houses where death was said to have taken its greatest toll. Eight hundred and eighty eight bodies were reported to have been taken from the ruins of one school house that first night. But the rescue work was greatly retarded by the lack of proper lighting, and by fierce winds and blinding squalls of big snow flakes. Olf Olf Old fashioned lantrens and flash lights furnished the only means of illumination for the large numbers of workers, who toiled in deep wet slush and facing the fiffty five mile an hour gale, and it was believed that many of the injured little ones probably hundreds of them died before they could be reached by the relief parties. Also as in the other wrecked towns physcians and nurses facing the fierce storm and darkness were called upon to tax their physical capacity.

The most saddest and pathe tic stories were told by many survivors of what happened around the school houses. Odies by hundreds were piled up in the schol school yards where probably only a few hours before the little ones had enjoyed themselves at play. Few were ever claimed as their parents were among the the killed and fatally injured. A stirring story was told of one principal who was seen searching the ruins for her own two girls while at the same time still seeking to rescue others that had been entrusted to his care. Freak incidents were numerous as reported by eye witnesses of the explosions themselves.

At the Mouth of the Aronurga [illegible] un it was reported that the explosions had such awful fury and force that the debris and earth and materials of every description were hurled so high and so far that pieces of everything even fell on the house tops, and into the streets of Gertrude Angeline city, and others many miles away.

At the scene of the explosion but about twenty miles from it at that it was also reported that a block train elevator was hurled off its foundation by the concussion and air waves, and wrecked beyond redemption. Also a brakeman on the Minneollester and Pandora railroad who witnessed the great explosion described it thus:

"A series of lu loud crashes of thunder, proceeded by fifteen blinding flashes like lightning, after which there was an immense roll of smoke and wreckage of every destruction that puts me in mind of having seen a picture of one of the worse volcanic eruptions on record in the world.

"There was also very much indications of the concussion that left death and destruction in its wake as the journey south on the first relief tow train was made and these scenes grew worse untill the town or city of Nickson junction sixteen miles north of Princessies Jennie [illegible]own was reached reached the whole city appeared as though the hand of assasrs of giant wrecking as crews had descended or as if a wild typhoon of the spirium Tearing variety had struck the houses down. All the houses most of them lay flat others looked as if they had been torn or shaken from their foundations, and thousands of others through some freak of the shocks stood crazily uptilted on their sides. Thousands of box cars lay batt om side up overturned probably by the concussion and air waves countless numbers of wagons and motor cars and sleighs were also wrecked by fallen debris, and all buildings within sight lay in a great mass of tangled wreckage. Here and there could be seen walking amidst the wreckage here lone person or large groups of persons, while into the much tangled mass of wreckage and splinters that had once been a home rescuers dug and probed in their grim search after other victims of the great tragedy facing the cold wet snow and windsot storm as if it was not raging at all.

"Train loads of bodies had arived at Carbondale an hour or so before the relief special reached Carbondale and most of them which were brought in were the bodies of little school children or children killed in homes from six to eleven and twelve years or over who pe perished when the buildings collapsed.

Even for mile outside of the city the countryside appeared as if a hurricane of terrific force had passed.

Piles of ties which had lain in orderly rows along side the railroad tracks were scattered along the right of way, and the little or big farm houses with the ramshakle out buildings gave more evidence that the powerful concussion of the explosions had descended in all its fury on the community. The same condition prevailed near all the other ruined towns in the concussion stiken districts.

All trees were standing in half angles or half fallen, the cities themselves were laid flat, many of them completely obliterated. The countless numbers of survivors appeared to be perfectly stunned and half crazed by the tragedy of war. All of them even could not hardly realize what really had happened whether a cyclone or an earthquake had struck them, and those who had succeeded in penetrating the regions worse hit came back with stories of hundreds of thousands of dead, and and millions of injured and vague estimates of the extent of the catastrophes.

Also from the town of Orin the medical detatchment of the one hundred and fourty fourth infantry under the command of general Stanck entrained at seven thirtyhoolock at night for the e earthquake area. They had been mobilizing at the moment the news of the disaster reached them under orders from Angelinia Agathia and carried full equipment and provisions. Company L. M. D. C. H. K. I. and K and headquarters company were also mobilizing.

Seventeen hundred persons were known also to be dead at Nombi town as a result of the concussions. The u number of dead and injured in the main rural districts outside of this town could not be estimated because of impassable roads and totally paralyzed wire communications. At the village of Erminie also near Nombi town seven hunr hundred persons were killed, and sixty thousand or less injured, while eight hundred persons were not accounted for also as a result of the concussion. More than one hundred and fifty thousand people were made homeless twenty eight thousand houses having been leveled by the concussion.

Another city especially the west section of it being also badly stricken was Jennie [illegible]urner and Madge Evans. The known dead as a result of the concussion reached sixty thousand one hundred and sixteen in Madge Evans city, Thirt thir teen at Benton Barclay, fourteen thousand at Jennie Aberden, and at least thirty five thousand at Stanck according to the lists made at thetime.

The west end of Jennie [illegible]urner City was also terribly devastated. And the following down in that city as well as all the other wrecked towns and cities presented pictures of ruin and desolation and sorrow and misery that that rivaled the worse of the war stricken portions of France and other Countries during the most hotly

days of that great struggle. As far as eye could ever see the whole landscape was a sea of irregular mass of debris of all kinds. Two hundred and fifty thousand buildings of Jennie [illegible]urner in the north and west portions of the city were leveled by the concussions. An early estimate by the city authorities placed the property loss at more than fourty million eight hundred dollars. It was extremely difficult in many instances at first to determine accurately details of the picture of Jennie [illegible]urner in ruins. Here a whole house had been shaken clear from its foundation, at another place a wall had fallen out, while in other cases what had once been homes and factories and other great buildings was nothing but immense heaps of smouldering wreckage. From the field north of Jennie [illegible]urner the dark outlines of countless rescue workers probing the wreckage for bodies were constantly visible. At most every place could incessantly be heard the pitiful cries of the injured still pinned beneath the burning wreckage. Some of them were drawn out just before breathing their last, while many others died where they were. Yet in Jennie [illegible]urner one of the most pitiful sights that greeted some of the rescue workers was that of men many poor mothers lying terribly crushed and mangled while a tiny infant or small or older children also horribly injured were crying lustily or screeching. At another house the body of another woman was found on the ground with a deep gash in the head, she apparently met her fate while endeavoring to flee from her toppling house. In some instances could be seen a father or mother in rags and wounded carrying the limp form of a five year old child or older, walking dejectedly in the path of the rescue workers in piles of wreckage that untill the day before constituted their homes. In some cases their wives and other children would be found in the debris, and others the children terribly injured. In many cities outside of the stricken regions the morgue were by this time filled to overflowing with bodies of the unfortunates.

On one side of a wrecked school the bodies of eighty children lie in one group. Even every delivery truck, every car in this city was converted into an ambulance, while thousands of private machines and hundreds of wagons and sleighs were pressed into service hauling off the dead, all hotelmen's houses were closed and all had joined in the work of rescue. Soldiers and policemen patrolled the stricken regions of Jennie [illegible]urner, and also aided in the work of rescue where ever possible.

Eight hundred dead, at [illegible]lenstere, three hundred near Sandon,, two hundred at spring Hills, and one hundred at Glenville was also the concussions felt in northern Calverinia according to meagher reports available since early yesterday. An uncountable an estimated number were injured, and the property losses are expected to reach millions of dollars. At a dead however in Jennie [illegible] from the concussions would probably exceed a sixty thousand. The village city of Weldon in the State of Angeline Vine, probably was the hardest hit by the concussions. the death toll there being reported as far up as one hundred thousand, with fourty thousand bodies lying in the streets and among the wreckage, and only a few houses remaining standing and they themselves were badly wrecked.....

Also in the lights of that days horrible development twenty fivethousand more are believed to cover the death list in the city of Princess Jennie [illegible]own and its immediate vicinity, while fifteen thousand more were known to have been killed in Madge Evans [illegible]yl Ville and three thousand in busy [illegible]own....

Attempts however had been made on the second day to estimate the probable damage beyond the statement by others that it will run into scores of millions of dollars. All the efforts on the part of the thousands of workers were being put on the recovery of the bodies, and the quick relief succor of the countless thousands of the injured. The National guard troops which had arrived from the cities of Dorothy Gale, and Angelinia Agathia and others, were in complete control by this time of the storm area at Princess Jennie [illegible]own and Madge Evans [illegible]ic [illegible]ty, and to the others. General William Henry Harper Baldwin of the Abbinamia National Guard also left Angelinia Agathia early that morning by the [illegible]le-Hollester and Western railroad for southwestern Calverinia. Also many of the local Red Cross chapters had taken all the charge charge of the relief work in all the stricken towns and cities, and the relief measures were now progressing very rapidly and were accuratply.

The city of Nickson Junction and also Lucille was also hard hit. Be many relief trains bearing thousands of the injured who were fatally hurt in the concussions which swept southern Calverinia that fatal morning s scheduled to reach Gertrude Angeline city at two oclock in the afternoon of the second day was delayed five hours in leaving Nickson Junction, and had not even reached Dorothy Gale at an early hour that day. The death toll at the city of Nickson Junction had been estimated by many officials at two hundred and seventy five thousand, with onehundred and fifty thousand fatally injured or in danger of perishing in the fires when the concussion leveled the city of [illegible]ickson Junction to the ground. A doctor was treating his little patient in his own home. The doctors wife and herself standing by the childs bedside as well as the child herself were killed when the house collasped upon them.

Another man in the same building escaped but suffered a broken collar bone. The city of Dickson Junction was indeed completely destroyed, and hundreds of thousands that day were seeking shelter and food. No full estimate of the dead so far however had been attempted. The most emergency calls had been sent out for all the doctors and nurses and tents for the homeless that could come. Big fires follw followed in the wake of the explosion earthquakes adding completely to the difficulty of rescueing those imprisoned under the wreckage and ruins of the demolished buildings. Company H of the eight hundred and fourty seventh Infantry the Gertrude Angeline City Unite of the Angelinia state National Guard left that city during the night aboard two special trains for the city of Meldon which according to advices recieved here suffered probably the most heaviest damage in the earthquakes which shook southern Calverinia with such devastating effects.

With two hundred and fourty five men ki killed, and hundreds of others injured as well as many women who were not expected to live and seven thousand others more or less seriously injured, the town of Anna Maxwell had as it was reported completed checking up on the havoc wrought there by the concussion. Property damage would run into millions of dollars. Of one building only that for some strange reason or other [illegible] was a large school house out in the country with more than fourteen hundred children within its walls. It was unharmed except for the windows shattered out and plastering fallen to the floor from the ceiling. At Leander town about three miles south of the other town a big mill a lumber millwas was demolished causing damage of more than two million dollars.

The later town was leveled the debris being thrown over all the streets stee st roots. Six hundred school children had been re reported to have been injured and one hundred killed when a large rural school house in the vicinity of that town was leveled to the ground by the concussion. A report that ten hundred had been killed at Nellie fifteen miles north of Maxwell remained unconfirmed eve tward the night of the second day as communications with that city had been severed by the shocks.

Even before the earthquake shocks caused by the sudden explosions came the weather was very stormy. The terific shocks only lasted a very short time. Even the Gertrude Angeline City fire department lost a number of their own fire trucks at the city of Dickson Junction when they were caught between falling walls. Both the cities of Dickson Junction and Princess Jennie Town lost all their best and biggest city water and eletric lighting plants in the destruction which accompanied the shocks. Nearly five hundred thousand houses big or small many of them newly constructed were leveled at any part of the latter city. The houses were all in a section of the city were most of the residents were of the laboring class for the support of the armies. Virtually all of these men were working out in the farm fields and therefore none of them were killed or injured. Had they quit work a few minutes sooner and gone to their homes the death list might have been increased by one hundred thousand names.

All of the big mines outside of the strick stricken cities wo will not be operated now for many months officials of all the companies declared as they had been badly damaged. The most pitiful stories of the most greatest suffering and grief were continually told by the rescue workers. Hundreds of surviving children cried for their parents, and frantic relatives searched for their loved ones. The bodies of seventeen hundred children all less than two years old were among the first eight thousand bodies taken to the morgues.

CHAPTER SEVENTY SIX.

HOW

HOW THE AWFUL DEATH TOLL GREW IN THE WORSE DISASTER OF THE GREAT WAR SO FAR.....SEARCH CONTINUEING? SHOWS INCREAE OF NEW FIGURES OF THE NUMBER OF DED CAUSED BY CONCUSSIO OF GREAT EXPLOSIONS.
THREE MILLION ARE FOUND TO BE INJURED THROUGHOUT DISTRICTS HURLED DOWN BY AIR WAVES AND VIBERATIONS. GRAPHIC STORIES OF GREAT DISASTER.....'s

NEXT THE APPROACH OF T HE THIRD DAY:2 of the disaster come to nigh the reports that came late in the afternoon from the earthquake stricken territories of southern Calverinia, northern Angelinia, southwestern Abbiesannia, and southeastern Angelinia and other placesplaced the known dead as the results of the devastations at probably 799,000...he injured was reported by many tovtotal over three million, of which five hundred of them were considered totally mortally injured. The Associated Press casualty list from Angelinia Agathia city declared that the number of dead in all of those cities and towns was about five hundred and seventy seven thousand. The Angelinia and Abbiesannia State stricken areas had been virtually cleansed already, and burials by the thousands were being made in this countries. In many villages, chems; hamlets and towns and some small cities in some parts of southern Abbiesannia, and Northern Angelinia, and also Calverinia were yet not heard from...he list of the number of dead of these states moved about nearly a hundred thousand, and fifteen thousand fatally injured. And the number of dead in the city of Dickson Junction was climbing to higher estimates. As was known there had been found as far as two hundred and fifteen thousand, and many wounded were even dying of their injuries..

Lucillie City also gave a higher death list, ranging as far up as one hundred and twenty five thousand. Yet the death lists in other cities and towns were somewhat unchanged in numbers. At the city of Princess Jennie town all of the bodies despite the two days terrific snow and winder windstorm had been recovered, and also most of them at Meldon. Most of the roads still being passable made rescue and relief workers carrying on more expeditions..The property loss of the ruined Calverinian towns and cities was already being estimated atthree to four hundred million dollars...The soldiers in the devastated regions were now planning to bury all the dead found amid the wreckage, and it was planned that there would be trench burials as there was a complete shortage of coffins and facilities. There was also much better progress being made in caring for the countless numbers of the injured, and the greater numbers of the homeless and destitute. From all parts of the country the heaviest contributions were flowing into the devastated districts, providing money and all comforts that was possible. Attention by soldiers of other columns was being made also to the devastated rural comain communities. Strong forces also had been concentrated at the ruined town of Ruckskon junction because of the rumors of approaching Scandelinian armies. It was estimated also by this time that more than one third of the full population of the city of Madge Evansville had been wiped out, and that one third thenumber of this loss were children under three years old to ten. Even by this time the news of the terrible disaster had reached other parts of the world and the king of the Nation called Protrastotia and others had wired and cabled condolences to the Abbiesannian nation and offered help if she would only accept it in crushing the wicked rebellion of the Scandelinian countries.

"A terrific black cloud mingled with clouds of all colors, and a terrifying flash followed by a deluge of debris over the country side for scores of miles" was the description of one thankful survivors of the terrible explosion. "The ba black cloud thrown by the explosions was so thick and wide and so full of debris that as he spread over the sky for miles it shor shrouded the country side in darkness as black as midnight" "was another." The noise was a million t imes louder than the loudest thunder and the ground shook as if a thousand volcanoes had blown up into the air."

At the devastated city of Manindiania large numbers of ch ldren in leveled tene tenement houses were pulled either saftly or with injuries from the wreckage of what had once been their homes. Their mothers and fathers and others lay mangled and crushed.

The frightful numbers of dreadful mutilations, and crushed limbs and bodies out of proportions in numvbers for any disaster and i the fact that in many cases wounds ground full of dirt and other debris could not be attended for hours brought the horrid specter of l lock jaw.

The unfortunate groups of towns and cities of southern Calverinia, and northern Angelinia which paid in the loss of lives and property heavier than any others throughout the nation on account of the concussion, with the beginning od sunrise the third day after the disaster began anew the horrid task of removing and preparing their countless numbers of dea dead and taking inventory of their few material remains..That their total loss of life would exceed seven hundred thousand was still more evident than ever.Into what horrible big figure their injured would come to something as problematical as what sums would cover their immense losses in their homes, business houses, and on all others.

Ficksen Junction, Lucillia, Meldon, Maninindia, Princess Jennie town, Madre Evans ville, and Posy town all in a section covered by a sixty hundred miles each was digging out from its horrible disa ster.In between them were a few other hamlets and towns and smaller cities and also villages and farm houses which also wore the black band of mourning..Yet the city of Ficksen Junction continued to lead the list of actual dead with only two hundred and ten thousand account for.Then Followed Lucilia city, withs registered dead of one hundred and fifty six thousand and many thousands dying, and great possibilities for one much higher than even Ficksen Junction.Madons high list at one hundred andsixteen thousand was still rising rapidly in the death list.Casulaties in the other cities and towns also ranged higher and higher.The tremendous concussion power of the series of terrific explosions as well as the sudden and fierce air waves move moved a one hundred and fifty thousand ton steel bridge extending over the Erminis River for three miles from its foundation.The great span weighing thousands upon thousands of tons, was moved sixteen feet on its piers, as the officials of the Mic-Hollester and Panrod Pandora railroad estimated.

Even yet after the two days had passed the checking of the devastated regions had not even progressed far enough to permit even a rough estimate of the property losses although sums of scores of millions and still more were mentioned from many points.Officials all over the country of Abbicannia and her Loyal states, as well as from Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Gale, and especially the officials of the government and red cross nurses and the like characterized the explosions and the schocks caused by them as the greatest disaster since the terrific cyclonic storm which swept the Abbicannian east shore in the Easter Season of eighteen fourty one., when in the towns and villages devastated by the great wind, one billion five hundred million dollar worth of property was laid waste, and scores may hundreds of thousands lost their lives.

Additional light on the characteristics and behavoir of the great explosions vibrations and concussions was also provided by the go government officials. He declared that it was probable some battle had been raging along the region of the Anni eAronburgs un close to the mouth of the stream and that for vile purposes the enemy had blown up some powerful ammunition facturies and mution works in that location.It wasxsaid that the rebel army under whom it was not known then being victorious advanced harmlessly over the region of lower Aronburgs Run w estward, changed the course of the advance northward tward Vivian Vickoy,, and then took the path of advance straight eastward along the banks of the Mic-Hollester Run River. here the major force of the enemys advance was halted for a time but one part of the army rushed off on a swifter advance tward Phelantonburg.

As the main relief measures got under way countless stories of the unprecedented misery in the devastated areas came in from all points.More and more of the tr temporary morgues and hospitals were filled to overflowing, even the dead had to be transported to army base hs hospitals and elsewhere, while millions of frantic men women and children searched the long long lines of mangled dead for the missing dear ones.

In countless instances doctors and surgeons were compelled to perform any kind of operations out of doors in the fierce storm and cold, or in the many roofp less buildings without the aid of anesthetics.Also the terrible paralysis of all kinds of lighting sysyems, and also water facilities in all the wrecked towns added to the discomfort and confusion, and through a second night of fierce storm and horror and despair and sorrow countless relief workers could not even use candles or lantrens to guide their efforts of mercy.There was no dangerof food shortage however, as the trains had brought everything that was necessary, and the militia around those locations was increasing by scores of thousands every hour.

In extreme southwestern Calvprinia where the most twrrific havoc was wrought in the four towns or cities or Ficksen Junction, Lucillie, Meldon and Orincess Jennie town all in minining countiesxand farm lands and the like within a fifty miles rai raduis of Gertrude Angeline city the main relief senter for that near point the toll of dead and injured continued to mount ad as additional bodies were continually taken from the snow soaked and covered ruins. To make matters worse an april cold wave was coming on with the tepperature below hirty, thirty above zero.

In the total area the death list was above the seven hundred thousand mark, while between three million and four million were said to be badly or slightly and as well fatally injured and scores of millions were homeless.Yet the relief and rescue workers said they were afraid the loss of life might reach up to one million.The property loss in the whole area was estimated so far as777 777,888,999.And there the horrible disaster of the war fell largely on countless numbers of persons of fgoodly and limited means, so some hundreds of thousands out of work out account of facing draft for the war.Countless numbers of women and scores of thousands of more babies appeared continually on the death list.Countless numbers of entire families wre wiped out.One man who was a soldier on fourlo fourlough searching through an army morgue in the base hospital for his wife and three children found his babies side by side in one room horribly mangled, and his wife in another.He swore that he would have revenge on the enemy if he went to perdition for it.

Countless scores of thousands of the bodies were horribly mangled, sco scarred or burned, all of them beyo nd recognition.Identification in thousands of instances may scores, had to be made by rings, rosaries, pocket books and letters and other personal belongings.

The main government, red cross, private institutions and individuals combined in the hugest taks of the world of caring for the hundreds of thousands of the injured, giving shelter, and hunting bodies everywhere, while additional workers and state troops, including all the medical unites were due to arive on other trains.Instead of funeral plans being made the many dead were hastily buried in long trenches and that multiple seri services were made.In the city of Ficksen Junction where within twenty four hours previous only one hundred and eighty thousand bodies had been recovered, eighteen million or all of the populat ion were said to be homeless. Il all the buildings in that city had been demolished and all the power plants wrecked.Countless numbers of the residents were killed in the destruction of all the school buildings.

More than fourty five thousand bodies anewchad been recovered at Lucillie Town which virtually was completely obliterated.More than a dozen other Calverinian cities reported from ten thousand more to fourty thousand dead.At the city of Allenby near the scene of the terrific explosions a house was by the blast blown into the top of a tree where it clung, the building having been a mile and a half from the scene of the explosion.Yet the house was not injured.Countless numbers of the witnesses declared to war correspondents and even pas paper men that the cities and towns in the region of the worst shocks were wrecked o in a few seconds.One descriped the appearance of the distant explosion as the rolling thick black clouds of some immense approaching cyclone and that over the country side for scores of miles the wreckage which had been hurled far into the skies fell like deluges of water and hail.

Many committee from all cities and states legislatures visited the stricken regions as soon as they could get there on the fastest special trains, and even Emperor Vivian Himself who also toured the districts e was expected at Gertrude Angeline city that day to give general aid directions to the full relief measures.

More than seventeen hundred and fifty five wagonsloads of tubes of the anti-tetanus serum, the last available supply from Gertrude Angeline city was rushed to the districts devastated by the shocks.

In northern Angelinia all the relief measures possible were still going forward in increased amount rapidly under the direction of the governer in the city of Gertrude Angeline.On Of the many towns devastated in northern Angelinia the northern section of Gertrude Angeline city suffered the most.

With fourty seven thousand bodies recovered it was yet believed that the death list even in that city might moug mount up to one hundred and twenty thousand.The whole northern part of GertrudecAngeline city was virtually wiped out and systematic work at rescue was help up for a time because none were left unij uninjured in that section of the city.Strong military lines from the main armies had been drawn about the entire area.At Marcusian which counted twenty thousand dead, the twenty two miolion shops of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora railway were leveled to the ground throwing more than four thousand men and women out of work.Most of the buildings near the shops also destroyed were those of the workingmen.And indeed the loss of life would surely have been greater had it not been for the fact th t that the workers left the railroad shops just a few hours before the concussion struck.Also the second largest railroad shops a block away were leveled with a ten million dollar loss.

Anaccentricity of the concussion was suddenly revealed in the case of an engineer of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora Railroad who rode his whole train straight through the devastated districts when the wreckage of houses and everything imaginable was falling all about him and he recieved only a few scratches. A mmrting fell on the cab of his engine and crushed it in, but nevertheless he Rel bravely on ,and pulled hisctrain saftly through without any injuries to his one thousand passengers.The train was go going north.

"I saw the buildings falling"He said"I thought it was a big earthquake."

It was announced from the cities of Dorothy Gale and Angelinia Agathia that the national head quarters of the red cross, with its chief mperess ivian ta ing taking the initiative had set in motion its entire machinery of mercy to the injured and homeless.Many of the military officers of the vast armies took supreme command of the devastated areas, with general ivianna in charge of the full operations.From all cities not harmed by the shocks additional nurses, doctors and others assembled by the call departed for southern Calverinia with medical equipment.,very one in all cities including children were even raising money for the relief quota.

COUNTLESS NUMBERS OF DEAD ARE STILL FOUND AMID THE SEA OF TERRIBLE RUINS..:::::::::::::

THE whole southwestern part of Calverinia, and also northwestern Angelinia even after the third day had passed , presented one of the saddest and biggest funeral aspects ever seen in any part of this world.With the cessation of the first frenzied efforts to relieve the millions of suffering, the count the enormous amk ammount of dead, and toestimate the terrible ammount of damage that followed the shocks of the most disasterous explosions the world could ever boast of, and the most disasterous recorded in the whole war so far, organized relief work even in all the ruined cities throughout the nation went forward quietnly and under any difficulties with system and quick dispatch..

But death, injury, sorrow, misery, horror, fear, and horrible despair and destruction remained the aftermath of the terrible explosion concussions that shook the whole country for mofe more than five thousand miles with almost disaster at every city vs visited by it.The places that were dotted with the biggest and most propserous cities and towns were the most heaviest shaken.Even on the afternoon of the third day the list of the known dead had climbed up to more than seven hundred thousand.The numbers of injured were mounted upward like the termonether under a hot fire.Throughout all the places many hundreds of thousands of the injured were being treated throughout thewholenation, and yet many countless numbers of the injuredcwere still unreported.Others were being treated in their private homes and in tents, and army barracks of troops and encaupments to where they had been taken.Countless numbers of gangs of milita army enginess, and work men and the like were desperately turning over the debris of the ruins of the railroad sho shops, stations and yards and other places in an effort to recover the bodies of all the dead or injured workmen who were known to have peished there.The number of missing shop men were placed at aboutd twelve thousand.Fire in all of the disabled shops and other working buildings of the railroad prevented the workers and soldiers and other recuers from even going near the ruins outside of explosing them.The ruins of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora railroad shops were expected to yeild from six to twenty thousand men qll killed according to the estimates of the relief workers.

The countless thousands og f homes which burned after the shocks leveled thm had not yet been compleely searched.The scores ofvthousands of bodies which were burned beyond recognition were already buried n in long trenchesor cremated entirely.Burning of bodies was a frequent occurance as there were so many.Gertrude Angeline, Angeline junction, and other cities of northern Angelinia shared a common sorrow each having suffered heavy losses in the ranks of its citizens, and the way the death list was continueing to mount, and mount, and still mount it seemed evident that Gertrude Angeline city would soon take the list o lead of all the cities in killed or injured beneath the ruins.

So far the city of Dickson Junction perhaps so far sustained the most tragic loss it being estimated hat one third or more of its dead were children of prh p orphan asylums and schools and also of private homes, most of the children being under three years of age.There were seven thousand killed, sixty thousand or more considered inju injured fatally, and eight thousand also unaccounted for, and one hundred thousand made homeless in the large city of Maria Osborne Angelinia state, the many of the injured of which were transported to hospitals at Carbondaler and other xities, the city of Carbondaler of which had been at first one of the bloodiest scenes of the war.

The towns of Dorman, Hansonia Dille, and Gravewhite were not so terribly shaken shina by the concussion but nevertheless these three cities and many other towns and villages nearby also made terrible sacrifices to the shocks.Approximate figures placed thedead at Dorman two thousand, Hansonville four thousand, and Gravewhite, six thousand in killed.Hundreds of thousands of the dead, whole towns by the hundred destroyed,xand unteld property loss throughout the whole nation made the task of unraveling truth from rumors that staggered not only the war stricken nation but the world as well.

The sad ,heartrending, grewsome work of sarching the mass of wreckage at the city of Dickson junction, Lucillie, Maldon, Princess Jennie Town, Madge Evans Ville Macindiana and Roxy Town the heaviest sufferers in this section of Calverinia continued throughout those three days and nights without a moments ceasing, following two nights and a day of terrific windyvand stormybweather, and which had torn out the earlier reports of the great and astonish astonishing losses.And the tale of the heroic work of rescue was yet only begun.All the relief workers from the outside world, as well as the news paper correspindents and the like glued upon a scene of appalling destruction that no war yet had ever caused, the greatest horror at the biggest cities.Also at Gertrude Angeline city the whole northern section lat is ruins.Therefore in the city of Carbondaler, and of those of the unwrecked portions of Gertrude Angeline na near by nd many others were thronged to overfl wing with anxious friends, and relatives of the countless homeless and injured.Dickson Junction folk alone.Each train from the devastated city carried more and more refugees from there to either Gertrude Angeline or Carbondaler.Each train or truck also bore more dead.The dead seemed never to stop increasing in numbers.The banks of both the Erminie and Mic-Hollester rus as well as the shores of Aremburge rus were littered with debris.The streets of the ruined cities werealso crowded with the homeless people not know whether to go and were bewildered to even think what they were doing, and many of them almost crazed from grief and horror.Among the largest corncerns wiped out in Gertrude Angeline city was the Reliance Cahlois Booking and printing company, the Garage of the Abbieannia Pendinia and Calverine railroad, ten roundhouses, the whole railroad yards full of smashed coaches, and twenty other large factories. Fire breaking out a few minutes after the shocks, fire completed the wind committed by the consussions, and on the third day only charred embers remained where only three days ago had stood so many beautiful and quiet homes and residences and more pretentious dwelling places.

In the evening ninty hundred more dead was the las latest estimate of the great casu a ulaties caused in and around Gertrude Angeline city by the concussions according to a message sent to Angelinia Agathia and which was received as soon as it was to be sent from the Gertrude Angeline railroad station post office.Many big school buildings were destroyed and the messages declared that many of the dead were pupils of the razed schools, and also of orphany asylums.The north section of the city as well as some of the interior had been leveled, and a large city of tents extending for miles had been esa stablished to care for the hundreds of thousands of injured, the message added.It had required three days and nights of continual labor and efforts to remove the dead in the entire north side of the big city was converted into a sea of leveled debris.So streag was the shocks or consussions that loaded fright cars and even passenger coaches were shaken off the tracks, and even turned over, but it could not be learned whery er any of the passengers were killed or injured.

The consussions that had leveled the nerty side of Gertrude Angeline city brought togethermany men who had served together in the early starting part of the war.It wastheir second meeting since the rebellion was began.Soldiers in many large s mumbers were guarding the roads, and railroads and other by ways leading into those many towns, villiages, and big cities in which the shocks ravaged such damage in order to prevent a congestion of automobile traffic and to prevent curious visitors from coming too near.Countless patrols were stationed everywhere to guard the roads from even Angeline junction city to Carbondaler with Dickson Junction and others in between, and from Gertrude Angeline to others with Angelinia Junction between.For miles and miles it was reported the high ways and others along side railroad tracks leading into the devastated area of every city and town were blocks blocked by countlessx numbers of automobiles and wagons which could only move slowly in the devastated area. All these contained provisions and food.From all visitors who had succeeded in getting to these regions before the law was passed ag in against their coming it was reported that women and others took up a collection along the lines of visitors autombel atu automobiles and in a short time they had recieved a hundred times much more money than they ever could have expected that was to be raised for the destitute and homeless, and for the burial of dead.

Tward evening the list of known dead in Gertrude Angeline city mounted to four hundred and fifty one thousand for that place alone with additional deaths and the recovery of more bodies out of a population of four million five hundred thousand..Of this number one hundred and twenty five were dead in the centre sections, and fourt y one thousand at the east sectiej.Latest unofficial estimates placed the number of injured in the city at four hundredthousa d thousand, with three hundred thousand at the centre and norty north and one hundred thousand more at the extreme west.

Toiling through darkness to find victim of the disaster.Gertrude Angeline city takes the lead in horrible loss. Fearful scenes.

The full and entire realization of the wors probable most appalling disaster which befell all the cities and towns of southern Calverinia, and northern Angelinia within a radius of twenty five hundred miles throughout the region dawned on the morning of the fourth day after when after another nights toil in the darkness to recover the countless injured and dead, recapitulation of the disaster of the explosion shockscor concussions showed the number of dead in the ruined part of Gertrude Angeline city climbing steadily above the five hundred thousand mark with between for that city alone two million and three million injured and property loss of nearly six hundred million dollars.....

For all parts of the ruined city of Gertrude Anh Angeline relief measures were still under way or cintunising and further increments in full force and power of personell housing facilities forvthe estimate eighteen million homeless foodstuufs and medines medicines was contunied from Federal, state, and also private resources.....

- Trainload, upon trail load from every line not interferred f with by the glandelinians,, came fro every point with supplies and arived at Gertrude Angeline city early in the morning, and shortly afterward the twenty first medical regiment of three thousand men and two hundred and twenty eight officers arived from Angelinia Agathia.

Emperor gobert vivian was also due for Gertrude Angeline city for a conference with all the military officers there and also of citizens who had escaped the rv ravages of the explosion shocks, and who were rallying to the assistance of their most unfortunate brethern.

It also was understood oje of the main objects of theconference would be the possibiei inoculation against all kinds of threatened dies diseases of those cities and towns in the devastated regions.All of the towns and cities wrecked by the concussions of the explosions, or by the explosions themselves went without gas light or even water and everything else badly needed, although Gertrude Angeline city the largest city hit and which apparently suffered most heavily had the steam engines of many places riggedu p to replace the destroyed pumping plants, and streams of water, weak but regarded as sufficent to prevent an epimedic was sent through the many swe sewers.

On account of the terrible and most ernormous numbers of dead there would be no tm time whatever for any funerals in any of the stricken cities or towns, but it was said that with a measure of direct order being restored from the cbe chaos which prevailed after theashocks leveled everything arrangements would be made for interring the dead in long trenches or by cremating them by the end of one week if the weather permitted it..Few bodies remained unindentified and therefors it was not necess ary to hold any of them hardly for identin identification.

Throughout the whole region affected countless numbers of whole families were wiped out and indications were they would also be laid to rest in long trenches of it necessity cospelled to be cremated.Additional army troops continued to pour int the stricken areas that l n night and during the days proceeding the dis- aster l along with thousands of doctors, hundreds of nurses, n y hundreds of thousands of nurses, supplies and food stuufs.The militia mostly arived to r protect the ravaged regions fo from the enemy.No formal proclamation attended thr u influx of the millions upon millions of soldiers but many thousands of them continually par patrolled the devastated districts under arms and warned off all who could not display military passes or give sufficient reason for being in the zone, not that they were not permitted even if they were visitors but because who could tell who may not be glandelinian val vandals or spies among them.Nevertheless visitors and sightseers by the trainload invaded the devastated districts during those four days but did not block traffic as was feared and also s did a l they could to render aid for they felt so hart sick at the scenes.One man who was a foriegner reported he drove his wagon for two hours and

[illegible] as a hard road in the devastated area his progress being impr impeded by the curious Angelinian motorists.These people however did not come from what e would call more curiousity because they wanted to see the scenery of the vestage.They wished to see the extent of the damage, the ral nature of the suffering and the other horrors for revengeful methods against the enemy.

Many of the victims by the fourth morning had recovered suffiniently from their harrowing and sad experiences and a to recall their sensations and give good or coherent accounts of what had happened.One of the boyscouts who with over fifty three hundred other boys in the Barracks school near Gertrude Angeline city when it collasped before the very first shock of the concussion said to a reporter;

"I was at that timestanding with several other boys against the north wall of the army barracks fir boy scouts in that mobolisation camp when I heard a peculiar sound like terrible thunder in the distance.There was a terrible rolling of the ground, and the other boys all around me started screaming and crying when the building shook like as if it had a terrible fit.Hearing more revere detonations and noticing the sky was dark with peculiar black black cloudy and seeing peculiar flashes I began to pray but did not as yet pray out loud.The bricks were falling all around me like a hailstorm, and as I opened my eyes again I saw many of the boy scout being buried beneath the brisks and timbers and other wreckage.Many of them either had their arms upraised or tried to leap out of windows and the like as the bricks and wreckage fell and buried them completely under them.The wall which I dared to stand against did not fall despite the shocks of which I believe I counted six sixteen despite the excitement.When the earthquakes and queer thundering noise was over in as many seconds I crawled out of the wreckage and quickly summoned help from the soldiers who were running up from every direction.Many of their barracks were down but still many others were still standing with only the windows shattered out."

Colonel Schloderins in his headquarters in the ruined encampment at porothy Gale though so far away, with five other officers felt the whocks destroyed a small part of that city said;

"I felt the fierces o shocks and as the sky far in the distance appeared like a titanic eruption breaking out the windows crashed in, the house swayed violently like a ship tossed by wild storm waves, and the furniture moved about like crazy things and everything in a miment was bunched up into the room.At other shocks proceeding the walls crashed in, tons of timbers and other materials came down just after we managed to crawl under some of the furniture. A big piece of timber hit my arm and broke it at the elbow.The rest of the officers in my room were not hurt..finally the whole building collasped and we were entombed and were for hours before we were rescued.It was so stuffy in that shattered room almost entombed by wreckage that we could a hardly breathe."

A trees nurse in the northern part of Gertrude Angeliu Gertrude Angeline city who was sitting beside a sick girl and refused to leave her when the shocks rocked the wreckage down about her ears gave also the following account;

"We heard thereoar of titanic explosions and looking tward the direction of the sound I saw far up on the horizon and reaching to the zenith an enormous series of clouds like that usually observed at the approach of a thunderstorm.It was charged with all kinds of debris, and trees and everything shooting upward as thick as clouds.It reminded me of a line of distant volcanoes simultaneously explosion with extraordinary violence.A minute later to my fancy there was a greater upshooting of such clouds proceeded by heavier crashes and terrible noise, the house trembled violently, and then came a shock that seemed to lift the house clear off the ground and hurl through the air about twenty feet and then came crashing down again..he little girl ill of of the measles told me to be brave and it's still, that whatever it was was now all over.

"hen apparently a second later there was another terrible detonation like the pounding of many big hammers on wood, and the west side of the house crashed in with a loud rear.The house shook like fury and all the windowswere shattered and the little girls bed danced so wildly during those few seconds that I was afraid she would be thrown out..owever we were on the east side of the building, and therefore neithe I or the child was hurt.

The main army relief organizations established general headquarters in a warehouse near the Abbieannia, condinia Calverinia railroad with general Heller in charge.

Upon the arive/ arival of a number of car loads of supplies and provisions he general announced that a special train would also go to Gertrude Angeline city in the afternoon with one million five hundred thousand cots, two million double blankets, as many pillows, one million stoves, and nearly two million tents.A full duplicate of these orders would also be sent to Ricksen station by special tr in train he said it.

''We are surely now fully abreast of the entire medicial situation.'' one of the main army doctors declared.''We also seem to have an over amount of nurses in the areas.As far as the injuries and deths and sorrows ans miseries are concerned the worse would soon be over.The aftermath of such a disaster caused by the violent foe however is still to come I'm sure.What I dread the most is the terrible epide mic epidemics and therefore we are taking immediate steps to guard against them.Many hundreds of thousands of the people are said to be returning to their ruined homes and either trying to reside in them or recover what belonging that may still be left.The many medical regiments which arived continually since the disaster happened is doing all possible to take care of the situation.

A great supply of lock jaw serium was brought to all parts of the devastated districts from many cities and towns nearest the horror scenes, nd and was said to be sufficient to prevent the outbreak of tetanus.It however was explained by many doctors and even nurses that there would be no compulsory inoculation, but wherever any patient under the care of the army health authorities is to be believed be believed it in danger of such disease the serum would be given immediately.

The officiers of the railroads advised that they had placed as many cars as would be needed at Gertrude Angeline city and was willing to give more wherever needed for theuse of the many refugees of either the disaster or of the foe, and representives of many cities of Angelinia stae came there with offes of one million eight hundred thousand dollars in money food, and supplies f if it was to be needed.

Jesse Parhenheimer men who lived nearer the scene of the explosion and who at the time was returning home from Gertrude Angeline city with his wife and four children in a long army sleigh loaned to him by the military related his experience and described a strange fantasy of the explosions.He heard the crashes and seeing a cloud of debris hurled clear over his head in the sky swing into a railroad viaduct to escape the coming shower of wreckage and earth.As he was about to step from the sleigh, the whole viaduct was blown away by the air waves as if a tornado had occured.Next as he said, the sleigh was tossed into the air and hurled a few hundred feet with his wife and children in it.He also was hurled five hundred feet by the shock alighting without injuries near the Mic-Hollester and Pandora railroad tracks.His wife and four children were found later in a another house and not one of them were even injured either.He added that the last time he saw of the explosions was of the immense clouds still overspreading the skies and making strange darkness for half an hour.

inding many of the lost relatives was indeed one of the most principal tasks of the Red Cross workers and others which confronted them.Some of the members of one family were being cared for in the city of Gertrude Angeline at the part not wrecked, while still other members who had been belei believed among the dead were taken either to Angelinia Agathia or Dorothy Gale.and said the horrible confusion and most pitiful sights wrought by the explosions and shocks in southwestern Calverinia and orthern Angelinia there shone on the fourth day after one bright ray of great encouragement, the continued fruit of the incessantwork of the Abbisannian Red Cross, which established temporary headquarters everywhere they could to take care of the immense droves of survivors that came in from the devastated areas.Clothing , food, and other supplies were given out.Also those fortunate to escape injury were cared for in private homes and in public buildings oin cities not ravaged, and where suitable quarters could be es q established for the countless members of the sad and homeless. Sometime after the disaster probably about three days later this was the stirring appeal that came from mperor ivian himself)

''The wholestricken region of southern Calverinia and northern Angelinia is loo ing to the whole of Abbisannia for instant help.The regions havocked by the disasterous concussions of the explosions will not have the rehabilitation it needs if the whole nation does not come to the aid of those regions stricken, and if all the big cities fail to raise as much money as possible.Not a penny not a single dollar is being sought anywhere that is not needed.not a cent sought will be wasted.It is the duty of the people throughout the whole nation of Abbisannia as a large population center and as well for the sake of Christ, and the cause of the country to raise this money.Troops are being sent in ernormous numbers to to what is poswible and to prevent the enemy coming on and taking possession of what the shocks have left.''''

Indeed with this stirring appeal the mperor o ivian of Abbisannia spurred to action the members of every particular professional division of the National Association of Commerece.

he meeting called by Emperor ivian and his highest lords and the like in conjunctin nction with all the association chambers was held in the mperors Palace it lf and was attended by countless numbers of people and others of the high rsons of rank.Other spakers were Empress ivian, ount De iff, and some of the rons and Lords.While all the high Healh Commissioners throughoutthecountry n all the biggest cities were recieving a call for more doctors, nurses and pplies and while a force of soldiers was being held in readiness for imediatel mediate departure at these headquarters of the halth departments, mperor ivian and others at the meeting in his palace urged all in the nation to go out nd getthe things needed most of all--more money.mperor Henson ivian himself ade a speech as spirited as that of hisbrother mperor ivian.He read telegrams m general iviananna a,d and others, describing the actual situation throughout e southern part of Calverinia and the northern parts of Angelinia.ount De iff ad the lists of the many places and professions represented with their surprising ount contributions at the time of the disaster at Jennie ivian and Lieghburg eading.At that time just to support the seu seige and provide for the soldiers d others rendered homeless and shelterless a ca ll had been sent through ut roughout the nation of Abbisan ia Abbisannia for only one hundred thousand ollars.he response had been nearly five million dollars in a week.

mperor ivian in his address pleaded for speedy relief.

''I have just recieved a quick telegram from general iviananna whose vacuation camps are at Gertrude Ash Angeline City''said the mperor of bbisannia''stating the situation as one of the most acute of the war.The ne is great and most widespread.All big cities throughout Abbisannia in the st even during the early part of this war has shown themselves generous to ilide parts of the nation.I remember all the aid that came to Baldwins camps ivian ickey following the horrible battle of Delights unction and its disaster s results.also of the terrible explosions during battle of Jennie ivian. w the calamity that has happened is ten times more greater and more sudden, d almost right at out own home door.The fact is that the situation is e most critical of the war so far far worse than millions of reports that have en recieved would seem to indicate.The enemy has done this to crush us if ssible,vbut we can do all in our power to show that in due time we ourselves ll crush the wicked rebellion instead...''''

e mperor of Abbisanniavthen authorized the collection of subscriptions among ll persons and city employes in the nation.Before the meeting came to it an d thenumy licensed lenders divisions of the associations soon gave in reports at their quotas of many hundreds of thousands of dollars in Abbisannian money had n r p rapidly raised..It awas also freely predicted at the same meeting that e quota of every city would surely be exceeded by at least two hundred million d illars bring the ammount that was hoped to be raised as soon as possible to about e hundred million dollars.''As soon as all the necessary money is raised and e provisions preparedofor''said mperor ivian--all experts will be sent into e areas devastated by the explosions and the shocks, to work in connection with e rescue wor ers and the rd cross,, so those agencies may see that the wisest ssible efforts is pr surely made of money and therefore prevent any overlapping uplication o of work and rescur ues.

The day before the explosiojs occured and the shocks, or the morning ereof,was a dark and gloomy and stormy day throughout the nort hern and southern rt part of calverinia, as well as over a portion of northern a Angelinia.It d been snowing very h rd all morning with a high galeof wind.Just before the ath it snowed harder, and the air grew so dense that nothing could be seen for hundred feet.Then came the explosions making concussions like that of fear- arthquakes.However in thevregion where the explosions actu lly occured there s no stormy weather though the sky had been overcoast with dark gray uds and the weat her was windy from the northwest.Those who witnessed the losions far away described it likecone of the worse volcanoes in the world in full eruption.They stated that from what they belie ed they saw a million or e things seemed to fill the air.There were clouds of earth, bricks, boards, achinery, stoves, furnaces, poles large cans, garments, large sizes of houses r fragments of houses and even pieces of living beings.Large animals also were n i to fly up into the air, and the wreckage was hurled for a score of miles.

One woman who was a matron of a distant country orphan ylum was by the window when she heard a strange noise like a terrific becami g ening roar, and the sky in the northwest suddenly darkened.

She stated her experience thus;

'I was surprised to see outside of the window large black clouds in the northern ky, and everything of destrioption in materials began to fall from the skies ound the building.As these things began to fall I thought some distant volcano d become suddenly active.I then went down stairs as the buildingswayed from a

shock and opening the door down on the entrance of the first floor of the buil-
ing I saw a series of great walls of rolling black clouds mingled with wrecked
, andoseeming to drive in front of it as well as on top of it immense white
billows that looked like volcanic steam or ashes.There was a deep roar that succeeded
each crash in rapid succession, and it sounded like cannonading, but many many
times louder and more vidid.I also saw a number of crimson red flashes shoot
high into the sky, and flaming materials of every description fell down making
the q exact picture of a volcanic eruption I had observed in volcanic history.
''It's a hi big volcanic eruption''I cried''and its likely to
devastate everything around here here yet.''
In that far distance the air was full of everything, clouds of boards, myriads of
trees, and their branches, pans, big stoves, furnaces, large pipes, machinery,
wagons, clouds of earth and churbeery all rising high up together.I saw far in
the distance whole sides of brick buildings flying together and stricking against
each other like huge rocks and shattering themselves to pieces.
The great shocks continuing it seemd to me that i I must arouse the chil
ren in the building and get them them outside and therefore I shut the door
again, and started up the stairs stairs.Then the worse concussion or earthquake
came suddenly and something that was strange to me which I could not account for
seemed to hurl me q against the wall of one of the rooms.The whole building
shivered like a person having a violent fit.It rocked back and forth with such
increasing violence, that everything with a creaking and a groaning that I could
not describe began to fall in.Fire seemed to flash in great puffs from the dist
distant sky.
Fearing a terrible disaster to the children I tried desperately to get away from
the wall but the strange pressure whatever it was caused by held n me against it
so that I could not move.When one of the rear walls fell in with a thundering
crash.The roof also crashed in and something heavy hit me on the head and knocked
me down.How long I may have been senseless I of coul courss course do not
know.However when I came to my senses again I was buried under boards and timbers
on top of which was piles of bricks and other debris.Terrible screams and cries
came from all parts of the wrecked building.Near me was a red wagon of immense
size which seemed to be holding some of the weighty wreckage off of me.
Then came the leader of some of the rescue workers.He saw me and calling to some
of the men he had with him, they lifted some of the heavy boards,, held the wagon
up, and one of them took me by the arms and pulled me out.I and they then
started for the other parts of the ruined building.I found to my surprise my
own raincoar down the comp street of the little town hanging on a telegraph
pole that had withstood the concussion.I was wearing it before the shaking
commenced.How it got on to that pole and ontop was a tremendous mystery.
In a few minutes there was a great crowd of red rescue workers about the leveled
orphan asylum,children were screaming, praying, and cy crying.Many persons were
weeping silently.But every one of them was now trrying to dig out the children
who had not been killed.
After many hours work and when the numbers of rescuers increased to five hundred
ge soon got out a large number of them.Many of them were only hurt, and thank
od anscpis blessed ,other that they were alive.Many children however were
killed.''

What happened at the orphan asylum was told by a little eight year old girl who
had been injured and who was nowlying in a bed at a army base hospital not
far away from the place.
''We were in the playroom of the upper part of the house, when we heard loud
noise like a series of funny thunder claps in the distance and it suddenly
got so dark that we could not hardly see.All the children went to the windows
to see what they believed was the approach of a big snowstorm with black
clouds.We saw the flashes in the north but the teacher or matron in charge got
mad at us, and made us go back to our benches again.And all that we could see
at the windows was that the sky was black, like midnight almost, and that the
red flashes came again and again.Then came a sudden series of awful thunders
there was s a sudden tremendous shaking of the building, and the walls seemed
to suddenly fall in all around us.When the floor gave way at one end of the
building and it was like sliding down a cellar door.The ceiling also fell in
and what happened to us then I cannot describe.It was terrible.''
Another inmate of the orphan asylum said it was like the whole world blowing
and shaking up.Her brother and sisters were in the same building.
''when the shakes commenced the matron of our classroom started to pray
and I and many of the children knelt with them.Then the house at first seemed to
me to swing around and sway back and forth, and that the world seemed to grow as
black ad as midnight, and everything to fall in or turn over and over.
Yet I did not know what it was all about.Nevertheless I escaped without being
hurt.''

One of the sisters of the orphan asylum saw says that something strangely
mysterious like a blast of wind which yet she could not feel at the time of
the shock blew a number of the children clear out of the windows, while the
rest fleeing to the lower parts of the building when it started to fall in
clung desperately to everything in the place for protection.
''I was in the first floor of the house when the earthquake shocks came
and trying to gather up the children orderes to them to make for the nearest
of the firescapes for safty.As soon as many of them had started for the windows
the wal s seemed to suddenly fall inward and outward at the same time, one
by one, the ceiling fell and everything crashed down leaving the fire escapes
standing explosed like a long peculiar tude tube.The strange draught at the
same time prowced by the shocs came suddenly with such force that many of the
children not caught by the debris was whisked out of the windows.The wind almost
did the same to me but I hung desperately upon the window sill, and bent over one
of the other children nearest to hold on to him before he was forced out.Then
the shocks slackened up, and I almost collasped.I could not hardly hold my
head up I was so weak and dazed, and col lasped on the remaining floor of the
building.Pretty soon came the rescuers and by night fall most of the bodies had
been taken from the ruins.Fifteen of the injured children were dying and eighteen
others had internal injuries.''
The fourth day c after the disasterous shocks had now passed, and even that
following night t he south western part of Calverinia and northern Angelinia still
remained prostrated, and in the midst of the desperate struggle to rise from the
vile exte nsive sea of ruins and smouldering ash heaps nothing could hardly be
accomplished.The disaster of five day ago had sax declared before in this story
come with such unexpected suddeness and with such dreadful fury that it really
left the whole districts of those two countries of Abbiaannia stunned, shaken and
almost demoralized.
Hundreds of whole towns of any size, and thousands of communities had been wiped
out by the shocks and fire more than eight hundred thousand had been really killed
in Gertrude Angeline city took the full lead in the death list and propertby loss
and many millions of persons men women and children had been found injured,
and nearly fifty million had been left homeless.
Gertrude Angeline City, Angeline junction, Marcucian, Rickson
junction and many others lay in the region most heavily shaken by the explosions
and in them there was suffering and horror and fear and h unger and homelessness
and death that surprised the whole world itself.
Hundreds of t he smaller communities consit consisting of grops of small frame or
brick houses, farm buildings,, houses around small mines and other places and
country schools and orphan asylumsalso suffered severely.
The towns of Princess Jennie and Rosy Ville two of the smaller cities of just
a few million buildings were completely wiped off themap not by the shocks but
by the great fires t hat resulted.The whole northwest c section of Angeline
junction city had been laid into smoking ruins.So was the whole of Marcucian and at
the very a edge of this Angelinian city a few blocks from the wic-Hellester and
Madera Railroad Station not a single dwelling or any other kind of house was
even left standing or in a possible rebuilding condition.Two great railway bridgew
crossing t he Aronburgs un streams in this location had been hurled off their
bases and twisted and turned out of shape by the air waves and viberations of
the gre great explosions.....

CHAPTER SEVENTY SEVEN.-

THROUGHOUT SEARCH AMONG THE EXPLOSION AND EARTH SHOCK
RUINS SHOWS THAT FULLY EIGHT HUNDRED AND NINTY TWO THOUSAND
DIED. CALAMITY MOST DESOLATING IN THE EO WORLDS
V ANNALS. ALL CITIESYAND TOWNS TOTALLY RAZED BY
THE SHOCKS! MANY MILLIONS RENDERED HOMELESS.
WHOLE NATION SENDS SWIFT RELIE TO STRICKEN DISTRICTS.

THE DAMAGE to these big steel bridges alone was half a score of million dollars apiece bridge officials declared. nd yet so great was the danger from approaching Glandelinians armies and othe^fi feesthat order had not yet come out of chaoes and throughout the whole r region the most wildest and uncontrollable panic, fear and pandemonium reigned e n countless number of Abbiesmnian and Angelinian soldiers and othes were everywhere throughout the two nationsi national states i on duty in the areas of suffering and ruin, and hundreds of thousands of surviving citizens had organized themselves to the aid and were digging in the ruins of the homes. Most of those no doubt who were probbing into the wrecks were seeking to recover a part of what no doubt had once been their belongings. Hundreds, nay t housands of t hese could be seen pulling and tearing away at the masses of brick and stone and wood lying in such hopeless confusion with a courage that showed the utmost determination.

Many others dug and probed more grimly and sullenly. Countless numbers of loved ones were there when the fearful roar of the failing wreckage and the terrific shocks of the explosions started so suddenly. They were gone to only Heavon knowns where when the horror and the bewilderment of the horrible disaster had passed. here they down somewhere under the piles and windrows of wreckage. These rescuers and people and suv survivors worked and toiled desperatly and yet with a silent steadiness and almost tore and rended the flesh from their hands and fingers.

Mn Many of the Angelinian generals and other officers made tours of inspection of the devastated areas which was now in charge of general Robert vivianana. Generl Hanson ivianana was also on the ground as personal representive of the very emperor vivian himself. Bu both these had their officers and men and others checking off the lists of dead and wounded still being found hour by hour, but late on the night of the fifth day neither would yet attempt to estimate the loss totally as the numbers of dead continued to increase.....

Throughout the whole nation came the cries and pleads of from the tern and devastated districts!

"Raise as much money as possible, send trainloads of provisions and the like, send supplies and nurses and doctors, and help and armies, but for God's sake keep the unnecessary visitors and the others away. We do not need them here and they are only a hinderance."

And indeed this was the three fold pei petition which countless officials in charge of all the relief work throughout the whole region sent out to Dorothy Gale city and Angelinia Agathia as these two cities awaited alert to do more and more what they could to help in this most stupendous disaster of the world.

And all big cities throughout the nation answered the petition immediately and exactly. For evey big city and town continued to sent the maximum of hl help in doctors, nurses, bacteriologists and others who were badly needed in the st stricken areas, and all these were dispatched hastily, while the officers in command of the soldiers were given strist orders not to allow any curious persons no matter who they were to enter the regions. And for the rest the many trains which left the Mis-Hollester and Pandora Railroad throughout the four days and nights continually and there were many of them carried everything of description on the line of fresh a eggs, clothing for people and children, coffins, and all kinds of canned meats, thousands and millions of yards of wire and other material to repair telegraph p wires, cots, ambulances, tons of cotton, ca vaccine surgeon instruments, everything and also many troops of soldiers but curious people were forbidden on any trains.

A desecent of i or if that was to be impossible a sanitary or trench burial and the cremation for the hundreds of thousands of dead. Ernormous medical conforts for the millions of maimed, the dying, wounded, and others. helter food and thelike for the livi ng and homeless. Big armies for protectionagainst ap ro approaching landelinian hordes that may come th" t way. That was the way all the big cities of the nation not harmed by the war sent their sympathy. nd yet allthis cost lots lots of e money and it was with millions of dollars that most of these cities were mostly concerned. Emperor vivian in one hour it was said organized a large committeeof fif five thousand five hundred which in turn

mpletely and hastily organised thrilling meeting that morni g morning in all the Angelinia An Agathia city council chambers to launch a score of million dollar drive and the like.. All experts of any kind were to be sent into the zone of horrible devastation with the purpose to work in connection with all the organi c organizat ions of the red crossso that the two agonisies would be able to fully see that the d wisest and most best expenditure was to be made of the men money and to prevent any overlapping or duplication of work and rescources. At the time these meetings were working hard to translate the sympathy of all big cities into dollars, and other money and the money into every kind of supplies a/l all to be administered by the Red Cross and uns throughout the region Meldon Hanson executive secartary of the main chaper of the Red Cross was being informed by his assistances who were on the spot in the devastated areas that more an and more assistance in the shape of men, women doctors, and supplies were needed as badly as before, that the nu mbers of the injured found were increasing by the whole sale and that there was not enough to handle the terrible situation. The fifteen thousand train nurses, registered at the Angelinia Agathia headquarters for emergency work many who were already read to leave were informed of this as soon as possible and they were entrailed immediately on a special train at once. The red cross themselves reported time and again that some of the largest contribution his organizations had recieved yet had come from the very vivian girl Princesses themselves. Just before leaving the region of vivian mickey to go elsewhere to follow general vivian tward Bahrains they went over toone of the Red Cross Offices near Allentown and left an endorsed check for threehundred thousand dollars out of their own re- sources.....

All the Health commissioners of every big city and town sent continually as quickly as possible to the stricken towns as many municipal tuberculoisis sanitarium nurses as the could gather, countlessx countless numbers of health department nurses and nearly thousand five hundred doctors and all the bacteriologists they could obtain. There was also sent many wagon or train loads of chloride of lime for the purpose of disinfecting, a large laborar laboratory unite for the analyzing water and examining cultures for all kinds of contegious diseases and large and quantities of vaccines, gauze, bandages, and other first aid supplies. The Mis-Hollester and Pandora Railroad at the request of emperor Vivian and under the supervision of general vivianana continually ran a number of specials from Angelinia Agathia, and from many other cities and points onthe same road in the region in need. All the medical regiments that could be spared under the command of too many officers to name here left for the four nights with full equipments of tents army beds and cots, all ambulances that could be conveyed from kitchens and medical supplies. Even a few hours earlier the very mobelization camps throughout the nation under the direction of the Count De riff at Angelinia Agathia had started down for the stricken regions with baggage cars and fright and other cars loaded with 10,000,000 tents, three hundred thousand stoves millions of joints of stove pipes, sixteen million to nearly fifty million army winter blankets, fourteen million bed sacks, fourteen million pillows, and fifteen million beds and cots. Sent with this big haul were two hundred and twenty five thousand fully armed soldiers and guards of the Abbiesmnia national guards.

All these supplies the many red cross officials learned later have been prorated among the varies various cities and towns and other places in need and had already been the means of saving many more lives it was estimated though more of these supplies were still needed. About the same time all the electric Unions of the nation sent down carloads of wire with which to rapid repair the lines and reestablish all communication in the widely devastated regions. And as all these supplies were being heaped up in any kind of and all officials and generals that could ge boarded trains in charge of more special cargoes. These officers and others were taking to southern Calverinia many thousands of caskets which had been brought up. nother big quota of coffins were on their way up from large casket manufacturing plants in all big cities. Throughout the four days high keyed but regulated plan of work these men plans for the living and tye dead marched side by side with equal haste and horror.

Countless numbersof women and children made homeless by the disasterous shocks of the explosions were now having temporary shelter in even many sleeping cars which the pullman companiescompanies of the railroads sent to the stricken cities especially where the greatest loss was reported to be.

Many other sleeping cars with long lines of kitchen cars went from Angelinia Agathia and porothy Gale city. the same number were sent from Evangeline St Clare near by.

A full estimate of one million five hundred thousand women, as many more on children and wounded werebeing taken care of in this manner.Many other officers were also on their way to the two regions to supervise the setting up of rurl relief stations in devastated farmi g farming di tdistricts too remote from t owns or villiages to be in the line of more immediate aid..

''It is utterly impossible to tell''said emperor vivian''Despite the eight hundred thousand already found to have died in this awful disaster, there may be many more under those heaps of stone and mortar and ashes than we ever can think or believe..our..or my own part I cannot see how in the worl how many of these surviving people could have ever escaped with their lives or got out of the wreckage.It w is one of the worse disasters of the world and none other like it in any war that I have ever heard of.''

However he was right.there were countless numbers of persons unaccounted for yet. Emperor vivians best guess was that at least two thousand two hundred more dead were foundcat Gertrude Angeline city but every one agreed that half of the whole city of people was homeless and that all of them were penniless as well having also lost all their belongings.the resident direc distri cts and factori factory districts of Gertrude Angeline city were not the only places hard hit.Hundreds of big hotels, wholesale grocery houses, Book plants, ernormous grain elevators,sky scrapers, flour and lumber mills, and other buildings along the railroad tracks of the Abbieannia, ondinia galveine acros from the districts were laid to level with the ground that they werenow nothing but smo smoking seas of brick and mortar.Among these buildings was seventeen big sixteen story hotels.the burned as of mortar and brick of all these structure had fallen down into the spaces that once were the cellars and basements.In many of these smoking ruins groups of rescuers were at work extracting out the cremated bodies of the slain.At many places could be seen hundreds may thousands of human bodies with wrigs covering the head or blackened skulls protruding as though t hese sufferers had tried in vain to fight their way through the avalanches of bricks to the surfaces.

In all parts of the ruined sections of Gertrude Angeline city all along the path of devastation, the tornado of air waves caused by the terrific explosions played all the usual freaks pranks seen by tornadoes.A large weather cock on the extrem top of an ernormous Catholic Church called St Marys was bent all akew, but the fragile roof just below it was all unharmed though wijdow windows were out and one wall and the alter and everything inside the structure totally razed.the thin steel flagging in the main courthouse at Gertrude Angeline city was also twisted and bent, while the heavy wooden one a few yards away with much resistance and a surface for the worse wind to attack remained standing upright.just by the concussion and air waves one i big house seemed to have been blasted in half as if cut in two by a sword, one half was gone, thrown down the other part intact without even the slightest disarrangement of the furniture.

Only one small row of wooden houses were left in a large block completely razed.these stood completely intact while staunch structures of brick and concrete and iron had tumbled like houses of cards about their owners ears or been crushed in by the concussion like eggshells.

The scenes in Certeude Angeline city the hardest hit city as one approaches the extreme northeast section becomes more and more desolate and horrible.At first one would see only shingles gone from houses and tons of bricks gone from chimneys but these houses still standing.Farther alone along one street is littered with tin and roofing and telegraph poles and a perfect network of wires and fallen trees.Then to make things more surprising thy cose upon houses of any size crazily crooked on their foundation as if a tornado had torn them into that position.All roofs are gone and half houses are leveled out of place and next the visitors looked on entire districts leveled flat and stretching away for hundreds may thousands of blocks.In the midst of this scene of devastatio still stands about one quarter of the St Peters Great irls and boys Cat Catholic School but nevertheless one will see that even his portion of the remaining section is only a mass of conglomerated debris.Bodies of nearly a thousand children have been taken from the ruins and the pric principal and all his teachers are among them.Away to the right is a half building of some kind on fire like a large torch the flames shooting a hundred feet into the air.there are no fire departments.they could not get through the wreckage strewn streets.The building was left to slowly burn up.

''That is one of the wic-Hollester and Pandora railroad shops.''explains one of the few surviving children of the school a boy of sixteen years of age.All ''ll of our fathers have been employed there.They are all gone.Only one man however was a survivor in this building.He had crawled several blocks through a hurricane of falling bricks, glass timbers and debris to his shattered home where no doubt she knew his aged wife was alone.He found his big house completely torn off its foundation and standing half way into the street the roof saved in but his wf wife safe where she had managed to hide herself in a large folding bed when she heard the first rumbling of the caving s of the building

They spoke of the fearful rumbling thunder of the distant explosions.the first explosions made low sounds they said like the noise of carts rushing over hilly ground but each succeeding explosion had a louder and louder thunder until finally the last ones burst out with the roaring of a million cannons A few feet down on Weldon street was the ruins of a general home.the general had been instantly killed as well as his wife and children.the red cross was also overwhere and more relief trains were coming and all the doctors and nurses in the districts and many from the outside had been pressed into service..the many hospitals in all the surrounding towns and cities not havocsed by the shocks were filled with the injured, and churches and all lodge rooms had been also thrown open for the countless injured.Emperor vivian had given orders for conscription of all men needed for rescue work and to cremate the number of dead and ordered arrest of any man or women even who refused to serve in some way or other.At many of these towns there was a start of looting of the dead and homes but many were shot by guards and soldiers and shot down like maddogs.

The local and main offices of all the telegraph co p com company throughout the nation was now approximately twenty million messages behind the influx of telegrams into the stricken regions of the shocks.

All the telegraph forces in the affected regions were completely unable to relieve the flood of queries from so many anxious friends, and relatives piling up from that location from all parts of the nation.It was therefore planned immediately to dispatch as many messengers as possible to all various cities in the regions as soon as commi communications could be established in an effort to deliver all the messages.

After the light of the 'i fifth day after the disaster had started to cast its searching rays into thewide sr spread debris left by the terrible devastating earthquakes, and full relief work had been completely organized to gather the still increasing number of dead heal the millions of hury hurt and aid the greater number of homeless the toll of destruction to life and property still included the greatest ever recorded in any kind of catastrophes, even in the storms, similar but natural earthquakes, and the like, with already nearly two hundred thousand reported killed outright, and eight hundred thousand reported dying, and twenty two million, nine hundred and ninty nine thousand injured in two big regions affected.

While the horrible casualty list had been continueing to rise so rapidly and did not seem to stop rising word even came from many hitherto unre- ported places to keep the total casulaties almost more higher than indicated in all the first hysterical messages from the devastated regionss.After already four full days and nights of stormy weather, cold and of terror and suffering and sorrow the dawn of the coming fifth day revealed that twenty of the devastated towns and big cities had been virtually obliterated by fire, whole all buildings of larger cities like Gertrude Angeline and Angeline junction for instance had been leveled completely and fire and stormy weather had added to the ruin brought by the devastating shocks.

Fortunately the big fires for the most part were kept from buildings in Gertrude Angeline city that escaped the fury of the explosions and concussions or flames but the rescuers and other workers were not yet able to dig out all the bodies of the dead from the wreckage to give r or give as much attention to the relief of homeless and maimed and insured as they might have otherwise devoted despite all the outside help that had arived from many places during those early days and even though all relief was well organized.In all these beautiful cities and towns and villiages and farms where there had been happiness, prosp erity and future, the shocks had blasted all.In others it showed the greatest whim sicentricity by leveling and blackening large portions, while sparing Elizabeth.Nearly half of beautiful Gertrude Angeline city, the extreme nort portio n portion was smitten beyond repair.A sister city Angeline junction was virtually leveled to the loss of three quarters of its best buildings. Junction with a population of five hundred thousand people completely lost its existance.A neighborhood town known as Angelinse proper a city of three million people was wiped out with the loss of one hundred thousand in dead or injured.Angeline r or Gertrude Angeline city lost nearly fourteen square miles of its buisness and residential sections.Other hamlets and towns and villages were yet out off from telling their story, annd a hundred thousand fires were raging.

Darkness and stormy nights hampered the scores of thousands of an agencies of mercy in all the towns and cities as no lighting systems could be repaired. More and more soldiers came and the increase of national guardmen drew secure cordons of protections about them.Still thousands upon thousands of gas lights, millions of candles and flashlights in countless numbers were substituting for power plants.Thousands of big pullman cars every hour arrived to house the refugees in one or two sections, and immense villiages of tents arose everywhere else.

These in charge spoke in accross, may hundreds of s millions when asked to estimate material losses.The brief dispatches read $100,000,000 in northeastern Angelinia state alone, but no loss of life, $200,000,000 at Gertrude Angeline city and other big cities,, $600,000,000 in southern Calverinia, and one hundred million in northern Angelinia alone.At the many other scenes no one yet dared to venture to estimate.

The shocks of the explosions affected the entire country of Angelinia and Abbieannia for the distance of four thousand miles, but took its terrible and total devastating toll of complete destruction and horrible loss of lives over a territory of nearly one thousand three hundred miles in fifteen to ten seconds and within five or six hours outside aid had been covering that distance or longer or in longer time to carry help and comfort to survivors. The Red Cross was still a rushing supplies from all big cities and also from Dorothy Gale city.Angelinia Agathia offered one million five hundred thousand dollars morsethe main national legislature offered nearly five hundred million dollars, and all other state legislature as far as twenty five million and the southern Calverinia Abbieannian legion six millions.Other great contributions collected up by schoolchildren inside the nation far out of reach of the devastating war are also expected rea to reach into the millions.

From all the associated Presses throughoutthenation the casualty list proved that it was grau gradually seen that nearly more than one hundred thousand little children and infants, either in homes, private schools or in their own dwellings were all victims.Every available dwelling was a morgue

In the very zone of visitation.Thousands upon thousands of serious and dangerous operationswere performed in stormy weather and virtually out of doors.Columns of persons thirty and fourty deep, and sometimes many blocks long, may miles, by darkness that night of the fourt day still waited to claim their kin and friends.

Ntill no plans for the funerals had been announced in any of the hundreds of stricken cities and towns that day, but arrangements had been made to either cremate the many bodies or bury them in long trenches.Many thousands of bodies remained unidentified and yet it could not be possible to hold them all for identification for fear of quick decomposition.Possibly thousands upon thousands of bodies were so badly mutilated or mangled as to prevent recognition and they were buried in long trenches hundreds of feet long and six to ten deep.Many thousands of more families were found to has have been wiped out, and the indications were that they had been also laid to rest in the same fashion, trench burial.

The scenes of these devastations was far worse than even the awful war scenes in France and other countries during the big world war worse indeed in comparison. One man who was on a train and who witnessed the explosions at a distance of about sixteen miles away des cribed the crashes as roaring thunder trying to split the earth with its din, and that the eruptions of smoke and debris put him in mind as if the world in t hat locationwas rising high into the air. Debris like a cloud blizzard fell about the railroad coach about half an hour later and the sky was darkened for an hours

The city of Angeline junction probably was said to have suffered next in the heaviest loss of property and lives for here also nearly one hundred thousand or more men women and children died,, many of them in big or small school houses, homes and orphan asylums that were razed in a seconds time at the third big shock of the explosions.In one small store in this city ninty small bodies partly cremated were found huddled on the floor.In the same city many fire engines of wrecked fire departments were burned or wrecked so bad that they were completely uselessGertrude Angeline city was now building as many pumping plants as possible on the ruins of its five big waterworks before the raging fires among its ruins could be extinguished.At the same city at near the ruined outskirts a quick thinking home owner used a line of buckets successfully to extinguish the fire among his own ruinsage tremendous was the shocks that even in the railroad yards of Gertrude Angeline city all the biggest locomotive engines were wrecked, and all of them of the heavier and most expensive type. Heavy objects of all kinds hurled far and wide by the force of the expls explosions were found in Gertrude Angeline city in all parts and papers and other materials that that thought that city is so far from the scene of the bl blasts.

preakish shocks of the explosions left the many customary safe spots spots in the path of wreckage and ruins.Many persons who had escaped with their lives had now been able to report their unusual escapes.One man saved himself by crawling into a large coal bin which protected him from fire and falling walls.One family also crept under a large wagon in their barn when the building crashed down before the shocks and spilled a avalanch of tu timbers over the wagon.

all but one of the one hundred and seventy five orphan girls of the Angel
ardian Orphange escaped from beinb being killed or unhurt.Also the city thirty
five million dollar Mid-hollester and Pandora railroad station and yards was completely
completely wrecked with all the coaches and other trains in them.Other big rail
road and many shops and factories were also a total loss at the city of Gertrude
Angeline as well as a new twenty six million dollar railroad depot, and a
eighty five milli... block of bulgoons and factori factory buildings.A valuable
eighty five million dollar block of bulgoons and factori factory buildings.A valuable
public school near the outerlimits of the city was leveled to the ground by
the shocks just after all the little pupils had escaped from it just in the nick
of time(get your dime)However fate was near so kind in the other places where
thousands of schools had been demolinged demolished.There were many other
customary freaks of the terrible concussions and air waves caused by the
explosions.One of the interesting was reported from Gertrude Angeline city where
a rescue worker noticed a small childs shoe or something like it protruding from
a high sand pile and as he grasped it he found a dog under it with a small shoe
peculiarly wedged so tight onto its small foot that even all his strength
could not remove it.

And for two days emperor Ivian Himself had already completed a tour of the earthquake and explosion devastated districts of the nation accompanied by many of the lords and barons including Hanson Ivian his brothe.....

The emperors after reviewing the scene of wreckage wrought by the concussions promished to do all he could to I aid those rendered homeless and left in near

destitution and did so.

The big city of Marcusian itself was left for the most part in a worse
than a leveled ai ant hill that has been trodcupon by some care-
less traveler, and all its community all its finer emptions of neighborhoods
and human service aroused is facing a problem of nearly three million home-
less in the whole half of the city, west, southwest and north in total ruins and
one hundred and fifty of its greatest industries demolished.The city of Marcusian
still continued to find and count its terrible number of dead.There were already
nearly two thousand more injured in hospitals and others scattered in near by
towns for distant buildings and hospitals.Thetotal death list of the city was never
yet estimated as the numbers continued to rise but t he known list so far was
placed at near one hundred and ninty five thousand.Most parts of the wrecked
city of Marcusian was said to have burned to nothing after the terrible shocks
from the distant explosions leaving not one house standing in the path of
flames.This was the work of one day after the three seconds shocks, and which seemed
an eternity to millions of survivir si survivors.And t hey were still continuing
to discover the odd cruel and most unreasonable things done or committed by
the terrible concussions.Men and women who had seen the explosions and who had
watched g the horrible disaster thought some big volcano had b blown itself up
into the skies.Many of these hardly had time to get out of the houses before
the devastating shocks came.And such an arrival.following the shocks came first
a blinding bitter rain, and then a blinding snowstorm and heavy sleet,mingled
with this no doubt t cused high and far and wide by the explosions came a rain
of hail, and singles, tree tops, and parts of house walls clouds of human
remains, pieces of machinery, sheet iron by the car load, torrents of big
pieces of glass, bok books, toys, barrels and every material you can think of.
All fell from the sky too.Miracles also happened many in every family who survived
to tell which survivors saw a different angle of the fearful terror.

Some declared thatthe city of Gertrude Angeline was pelted by clouds of
red dirt after the explosi on so thick it fell that you could not see fifty
feet away.Others saw a fiery light descend upon some pa parts of the city.
Some reported goods of a ary description falling from the sky as well as
a shower of different materials.And there was one great blessing.The
Mary Ickell Orphan Asylum on Gertrude Angeline Heights where two hundred
and fifty orphans were confined had withstood the shocks to the last, not even
a window br broken.The children however were nearly all panic stricken and it
took two hours to quiet them after the shocks.

Another big building which was the orphan asylum schoolcaved
in, roofs, bricks, steel girders falling in windrows across the little desks
and crushing them.Thebuilding then caught fire and thebuins burned to the
ground.What a fate the children would have faced had they been in this school
at the time.Still another blessing the big railroad yards shops and freight
depots were emptied of almost of the main number of workers before the explosions
and shocks.Indeed this would have been another chari charnel hell, as a,l t he
yard houses, freight and passenger depots and everything had been leveled flat.
Only one was killed here.The top of the main railroad building was caved in and
the pieces of glass lay on the sidewalks on all sides of the building.In the
railroad yards the shocks overturned a/lall the passenger cars, and freight cars
as well as all the engines as though they were small toys.The chief grain dispatcher
was buried under wreckage of the depot but escaped with serious injuries...ffs

Also a conductor of oneof the wrecked cars as well as a number of passengers had narrow escapes.Countless numbers of many different kinds of business records, family arrangements, unmade beds, secret cellars, and everything you could think of were laid open to the eyes of the world as the rescuers and thousands of home owners and renters prowled among the sea of ruins looking for the many injured that they never ceased to stop findinh, or for the many dead, or of the property value.Battery A of the one hundred and sixth Angelinian seige artillery also turned out soon after this great disaster and were still handling traffic aiding in rescue, blasting the burning rooms and homes for more dead and guarding property from looterm.The great Allenton plant pride of the whole southern part of the nation was now a gloomy mass of rubbish.Not one employee escaped death here.There were three hundred and eighty five persons in this factory all women, and fifteen hundred in the main branch.Not even the owner of the factory or the superintendent or the foremen escaped death.Not even one wall was standing,and the building had been a six story affair mostly brick and steel.

Damage here and in many other shops and mills and factories was extremely heavy.The owner had a pretty home in the outskirts of the city near the plant.His two sons one eight year old, and the other six, died from suffocation under the debris, his wife is insane over her loss and his little daughter has a fractured skull and ribs.Next door to his home was a large apartment home with all rooms left open to the winds.Nothing was left intact. Near by at the time of the explosions a large number of children, girls and boys had been playing in the yard when the wreckage came down.The concussions of the last explosions were so violent that they werechurled up twenty feet into the air, and in falling to the ground beams and avalanches of wreckage poured on top of them from one side of the apartment house and afterwards they were dug out of the rooms dead, having smothered under thedebris.

Countless thousa ds of homeless dogs, and other animals were to be seen wandering over the devastated regions.with the dawn of the fifth day scores of thousands of telephone repair men were at work lifting the trees, and fallen poles that blocked the roadways.Hundreds of thousands of shivering men, and many more women were still without shelter no place being found for them many crawling over the places where their homes had stood and surveyed the dismal pr prospects.

One big Cathlcic church was without a roof, windows were shattered out, the high alter was leveled, and all the beautiful decorations and furnishings ruined.

Another big Cathlcic church near by was leveled.

The priest in charge of the latter told a typical story.

''when I left the priest house at eight fourty five that morning I had shelter and a beautiful automobile.''he said .''ow they are all gone and of thirty seven priests I am the only one who escaped with my life.Only inches seperated me from death.There is my m beautiful church completely leveled.''

All the Cathlcic Unions throughout the nation and Cathlcs Catholic Clubs and Societies all joined desperately and generiously in the work of relief.

Indeed most parts of M r Mar Marc cian had been completely obliterated.All of the best and highest houses had been completely razed by the shocks.o many bodies during the four days had been taken from the ruins of the city so continually that the al military and civil murthorities in charge of the rescue and relief work predicted that they believed that the total of two hundred and thirty five thousand did died in the disaster, or will die from the injuries they sustained. Less than fifty thousand of all the inhabatants escaped injury they say..

One of the war correspondents had just completed a sorrowful yet inquiring trip over one of the districts laid low by the explosions and concussions.And this is what he may have seen as he cruised along on a automobile. Heavy storm clouds covered the sky as many could be seen burying or cremating the countless number of dead.Once in a while a fierce menancing wind shrieked a threate ning of sudden destruction through the windrowed streets.It probably was the outer edge of the big storm raging over the country further north, snowstorms blizzards, cold waves and thunderstorms and rail and hail in the south.He entered one section of Angeline junction which now lay flat.All of these scenes he had witnessed left the war correspondent numb to all emotions.The horrid panorama of the disaster of war had been unfolded before him in allits harrowling details.Indeed the awful wholesalescale on which death galloped across a beautiful Calverinian and Angelinian country, the sight of countless numbers ofhomes and buildings and stores shredded to use kindling, the piti- yet large clusters of grieving kinfolk in front of the many morgues in the ruined city all registered vividly at first, but as the main part was reached the sight became more bearable through its community of sorrow and suffering.

He could also see countless numbers of men women and children who lay dead in the horrid shambles stretching into the sickly rays of an eastern sun, probably countless thousands of relatives and friends sobbing their grief and the momentary loss as yet not considered is many hundreds of millions.

He had left one big street behind with its vast army of corpses, another street with its dead crowding the many morgues and other still remaining buildings, and he traveled high and rapidly over the rich farming land outside of the city of northern Angelinia State.All this was also devastated.Not one farm building was seen whole or entire.The war correspondent then came upon a solitary cellar. He could see the potatoes and other farm products and materials in their neat parveled rows but there was not the slightest sign of a house or house, not even a scrap of splintered timbering.Fire had done its work too well.And in front of this disappeared hearthstone this instant crushing of the toll of a probable lifetime. an old man and woman could could be seen standing and gazing vacantly into the pit.They stood so bent and gray so hopeless that neither could add a touch of tears bringing sorrow or sympathy.

He sped on again.far ahead the ray of the rising sun bravely piercing the towering clouds shone on a broad expanse of water.It was the big Aronburgs run river, the pride of Abbiannia, famed in song and story.This day it was sluggish and wider as if mourning the explosion and cart hshook dead in the many towns near its banks.

Five days ago Marcuc ian was the ti typical Angelinia crossroads city, with only big na banks, general stores, and garages, and nearly two million inhabatants who thought Marcui Marcuc ian a mighty nice Angelinian city in which to live.

All the houses were beautifully constructed, mostly all of brick, though many were of wood.On this fifth day as the shoadows recede, Marcu ian or the most part of it is level with the ground.Not merely are the houses and shops, and others wrecked, but they were completely razed, were the city.In every street the same mushed groups of p people stood on every street corner.The same silent sullen throngs were also seen in front of the crushed newspaper offices, reading what bullitins that can be issued, or standing in front of the morgues waiting for other bodies to be brought from the shattered ruins in the ravaged area.Soon the war corres pondent declared he had seen scenes enough. He changes his course and goes fully south and soon leave the mass of desolation fare behind, though yet big fires could be seen far and near. His journey was now nearly over and the windstorm shrieked its rage as it tried to overtu overturn his auto.Long since the futile sun had given up its foolish battle with the clouds that overspread the sky.Purple shadows came rushing from the west.Rain falls in tu torrents a mingled with hail and thunder and lightning add to the turmoil.A early spring thunderstorm rages.

During the last three to four days since the terrible disaster caused by the explosions millions upon millions of dollars in the Abbiannian money had been continually raised to aid the st stricken in t he regions so terribly devastated by the concussions, and to feed and clothe the homeless and hungry and to take care of the many wounded.Approximately three hundred million dollars of this had been subscribed in the city of Angelinia Agathia itself at and that city alone and the immense collection of funds was only half done.During the night following the fourt h day it was broadcasted that half of the members of the homeless people in the stricken districts of the two states, had been housed or sheltered in some manner, but that this was largely temporary, and that the relief work continues.

The immense and strong x city of Angelinia Agathia by those four days had raised almost three hundred million dollars for immediate relief work and other service in the explosion and earthshock scenes.And t he southern parts of devistated Calverinia where eve every single Abbiannian dollar meant one hundred pennies worth of immediate relief paused in t he burying of its many thousands of dead, inthe healing of the countless numbers of wounded, and in the feeding of the many homeless and shelterless children of the wrecked

homes long enough to send back tothe city of Angelinia Agathia a series of mes ages of thanks, and a report of progress and the glad welcome news'' God is good to us after all.No enemy in sight for two hundred mile. miles.''.
Officially these messages and the reports also went to Emperor ivian who himself formed the Angelinia Agathia earthquake relief committees.
Actually it went to every one in the city and every local contributing group whose maoney made up a part of that three hundred millions.And the large group divisions of the immense funds thus far collected in the city alone were these;

''The Relief Committees of Emperor ivian of whidh Count De piff was the chair man, and general Meldonia president of the Angelinia Agathia branch of the Abbiannian Red R Cross was an executive member announced that one hundred and eighty five million of itd five hundred million goal had been reached already.All of these immense f n funds and the rest t hat was already in sight was destined to go immediately to the red cross for general administeration. Hundreds of the largest agencies however wee waiting untill their own quotas were reached to give the money in one lump sum to the branches of the Red Cross.On the night of the fourth day the Red Cross at Angelinia Agathia had recieved nearly one hundred million dollars from all over the city and from immense concerns the official bodies in charge of collecting the money in the nation wide camp camp i campaign for more than five hundred million dollars.''Give and give now or money will be drafted''was the slogan of the emperors committee expressing the whole sitia situations c according to all the reports from the stricken districts.

Emperor ivian just ariving from the survey of the devastated districts held a conference with his brother Emperor Hanson ivian, and all his high officers, and the president of the Red Cross.The emperor emphasized the distress down inthose sections of the country, praised the present function of the relief agencies under the general dictdirection of the Red Cross, and urged the necessity of more funds.
As the money was being raisesin the city of Angelinia Agathia medicial aid of various sorts was still being dispatched out of the same city to the stricken areas.The many antitoxin labor stories rushed down immense supplies of gas gangrene antitoxin.the immediate emergency work now was well organized and the observersce believed that everything for the time being was well planned.but yet many of the dressings of the wounded were only temporary, and there was yet not enough nurses or doctors in the districts.the districts still needed more volunteer help, relief squads, and the like for relief workers.and above all there was still a great need for clothing of any kind, for hundreds of thousands of the injured were still lying about on the cots wearing only top coats and suits, for lack of proper clothing.All of this work would take indeed an immense amount of money, lots of it and the whole nation was urging every body to contribute to the five hundred million dollar fund to be administered under the direction of the red Cross and those of well means who refused to give would be compelled to do so under case of necessity.Yet it looked as if prety nearly every one in the city of Angelinia Agathia was giving more than asked for.The surthorities in Angelinia Agathia only first asked for one hundred thousand dollars to start with for use of four days.In that time more than three hundresmillion had been raised and more and more was still coming in.
On account f the drw dread of the foe, and also not to satif satisfy the curious, the ordinary civilian or what we call''The disaster man, or even the most earnest lay worker was refused admittance in the explosion and earthshake scenes.The emperor of Abbiannia himself sent the following notice throughout the districts to all the officers in charge of the soldiers there;

''Make it known through your columns of men and guards that all visitors and spectators under any conditions whatever will not be permitted to visis visit stricken districts in any of the countries at any time.If any coming thrre have relatives or friends and so on there who have been injured or killed let them furnish proof.If they try to go in in spite shoot to kill.''
Similar demands more stristly ordered, came from amcore of other Abbiannian and Angolinian tribunals.and yet hour after hour news of the good work of the contributing work continued to come in.From the city of perothy Gale eighteen thousand auto truck loads of food, many more with blankets, trainloads of cots, and general supplies reached the Abbiannian relief depots at Angeline junction so o nof according to the words reiced from every source.ll children themselves throughout the nation did what they could.

Messages of sympathy for the regions so terribly devastated by the explosions continued to po r pour into the nation from the governments of many nations.As far as the communications had been recieved, the Secretary of Abbiannia had made them public.Among the messages recieved were communications from Protestentia, Normomia, Hicksncile and many other countries.

The message from the ing of Protestenti a was the one more well noted.He had the honor to request that the Abbiannian Government would be willi ng to A rel recieve aid from his nation and gave an expression of his sen sincere sympathy for all those who had suffered in the wars worse disaster so far, disaster that many the onnicent suffer and not the fighting armies.Normomia also also conveyed the following message;

''I am directed my the Normomia isinster of war to express to your Majestty Emperor vivian of Abbiannia, the sincere sympathy of the Normomian nation at the terrible destruction of so many innocent lives and of such an immense ammount of National Property.I beg to add my own no less sincere feeling of sorrow and symmathy, and if you wish I will at your request send or give you si all the aid that will be necessary to help you crush so fiend and wicked a country as Glen landelinia.''
All nations had read of the appalling calamity which had befann f befallen the states of Calverinia and Angelinia and declared their intentions to give aid if need be or at the mperors request.
The survivors of the awful catastrophe though saddened, and stu nned made plans however for the restablishment of the devastated areas.Only one half of the known eight hundred and eighty thousand dead had been consigned to the many hasty graves, and hundreds of thousands of the nearly four million injured were still in the care of doctors and nurses and some still without shelter.four days of the most horoic endeavor by countless numbers of workers moved to their awful taks tasks by thedesperate conditions brought about by the explosions and air waves had wrought great wonders when darkness settled over the scene after the past fifth day.Nearly every one of the homeless persons had been housed in some manner.food had been supplied for all the helpless and increasing amounts and medicines and other comforts had been made available for the huge army of wounded and solace had been afforded to the still vaser army of the bereaved.And probably all the slain had been now recovered from the vast sea of de r debris of the scores of millions of homes in the cities and towns destroyed, and the death otal reached alreadybits highest up to nearly nine hundred and eight thousand, with hardly any of them but fifty thousand identified.
The disaster was indeed one of the gratest and most shocking in any real history and it could have been true, and the quick relief work, and money raising set the biggest on the record owing to the use of hundreds of trains per day, and various other conveyances in darrying supplies and of wireless telegraphs and to the like sending out so many calls for help.Something like one bill thrillion dollars had been raised throughout the nation in the five days to aid the stricken and the subscriptions for the relief a were still pouring in every hour to increas e the ammount.
In the state of Northern Angelinia itself sixteen good size cities had been hard hit by the earthskoo ks and air waves of the explosions and really Marcuoian the hardest of the city hit giving finally a total loss of nearly three hundred and sixty four thousand in killed alone, while two million one hundred and ten thousand were rendered homeless and half of their number hurt many of them most severely.Marcuoian indeed proved to be the worse suffrer after all with all ofs its best houses completely devastated, and with seven hundred thousand to the million injured.A Gertrude Angeline city came next with two hundred and twenty three thousand killed and five hundred thousand maimed. Angeline junction with seventy one thousand dead, and the others with nearly a hundred thousand.Hicksen junction was the heaviest loser however of all the cities being bigger t han GertrudeAngeline city, and in fact in the whole explosion and air wave affects for only one building had been left standing and of its main population three hundred and fifty eightbthousand in total were doomed to death, many more were being found, and nearly one million eight hundred thousand were injured many of them fatally.Indeed most pitiful and harrowing were the stori stories of all burials throughout the stricken districts.Even women and children he helpled, turning from one rank of bodies to the other lending aid.There had been no time for funerals.Yet millions of bundles of flowers sent from Angelinia city and also Gertrude Angeline city to Hicksen junction were sprayed overoall the graves by women and children.
No one of these smitten districts wished to see the sight seer, the curious or romantic hunter which were expected to come and who w did come following disasters of any kind providing the enemy wasonot near.

All the military were under orders to keep them out by force.They would only hinder relief.And the aurthorities there added that they had recieved word from emperor ivian that should any dare to try to enter or succeed in entering would be committing a crime and would face the firing squad, or p be put to work whatever the case would be.As the complete list of the dead began to come in everywhere outside the stricken regions an increasing number of women and children and infants were shown among the dead.In Ricksen Junction nearly fourty per cent of its dead were chl children and babies.

There was also gonefa general st sat isfaction by this time with the progress of rehabilitation.Also the needs here and there as quickly as they were known were immediately filled and the debris was being removed as quickly as possible.Most of the h9 hitherto inaccessable districts were already open to necessary traffic, and the sudden and generous flow of money and provisions and supplies was apparently without apparellel in any calamity.Also many cemeteries overlooking Ricksen Junction were scenes of general gr v grave digging and burials continuing all day long n and an army of nearly five thousand diggers were continually breaking fresh ground for the burial of more victims of the explosions shocks. St Anns Cemetery and others had recieved more than fif ty thousand bodies within one day.Indeed big as she is Ricksen Junction was practically obliterated and had to bury or cremate her many dead as fast aw possible.Sixty five big trench grave had been made in all the graves ards, thesurviving women of that leveled city comforted bereaved n eighbors, and the surviving children placed sprays of chi flowers on the long mounds.Already upwards of fifty long graves representing one tenths of the entire population was l already bearing mute testimony in the cemeteries to the city's disaster.The interments indeed were the most pitiful and heartrending due to the fact that scarce a surviving family in the big city did not at least list a member or two among the hundreds of thousands of dead.Also the early notes ofoptimism and encouragement for rebuilding the future in spite of the enemy and the war was sounded by one of Ricksen Junctions heaviest losers.In a most stirring adress in which he fiercely and horribly denounced the rebellion he elicited tremendous cheers from thousands of listeners who were still in grief and misery.This vast city wanted all its ruined factories built in spite of the war and it proposed to put it through under any difficulties.Even therailroad shops and stations were to be rebuilded.

Colonel Anders of Ricksen Junction added a touch of the most trange mysterious power of the explosion as well as of its concussion or air waves to the after disaster stories of the disaster which so devastated the country. The officer saw the explosion clouds shooting high into the air like as n many volcanic eruptions and ran for his own headquarters to give the alarm.As he took hold of the door knob the building collasped so strangely from the shock that the colonel unhurt though so close was found by many standing still confon confounded by the occurance for he held the doorknob in his handse The concussion had just naturally hurled the building right out of the colonels hands without causing him any injury whatev whatever.

CHAPTER SEVENTY EIGHT.

THE FULL HORRORS OF THE RESULTS OF THE EXPLOSIONS, AND THEIR CONCUSSIONS REVEALED.THE BLACKENED DEBRIS AND RUINS IN CITIES AND TOWNS THROUGHOUT THE STSTES MOST HEAVILY SHAKEN A VAST MOURNING BAND FOR EARTHQUAKE AND EXPLOSION DEAD. FIERCE BATTLES IN BLACKNESS WITH STORMS AND DISASTER DURING NIGHT TO SAVE COUNTLESS INJURED STILL IN THE DEBRIS. NO MORE APPEALS FOR A GREATER NUMBER OF RED CROSS NURSES/ AND ALSO MORE SERUM.

MANY TIMES the large gates of various cemeteries swung open and never again y days did they clang shut.Thousands upon thousands of survivors could not bear look atthe vast graves.Many went to the Gurbodina heights that commanded hill panorama of this horrible Gethsmane and viewed what was left of Ricksen action in the distance below..Many stood beside the trees in which now the many bain redbreasts gaily notified people it was the approach of spring and live, life and loove, and looked about them.Countless thousan ds of open graves in front and rear of them they viewed and also in front.There were still many thousands of more bodies of the slain to be buried.They vir viewed thesebig huddled groups of men women and children here and there and everywhere atthe funeral services or helping in the digging of the long trench like graves.Most of those who looked and vir viewed the scenes were quiet and did not move but if any one would have looked more closely at theseobservers they would have seen that either tears dimmed their sights or that there was a look of grim determination on their faces.They silently viewed the many fresh mounds of spaded eaty earthe they saw the many still open graves side by side.They were down below burying rows of dead children and some of their mothers and fathers also.They were the observing the many bowed figures watching the husky grave diggers at their work.They were soldiers and others.However their large hats either hide some of the lines of grief on their plain honest face or what fury they may have.

The main losers did not shovel the graves, and neither had they slept since the disaster when they left their shops to go th to their cottages and homes which they had been buying on the instalment plans.They found their wives and children in the ruins.These grop gruops of men had been standing here all day.The nightvbefore they had set sat before the gray caskets in the tents put up by the soldiers.These men did not take on much.They did not even show any signs of grief.They did not even cry but were silent and did not speak to any one.They only spent the time watching the many grave diggers or sit beside the caskets.

Many children were being buried here and mingling with the songs of the rites could be heard mingling the twenty third psalms.''The Lord is my Shepard. I shall not want.''The other sounds the watchers could here was the sobs of other men and children.''He maketh me lie down in green pastures.''Near by could be seen a child clinging to a womans skirt.''He leadeth me beside the still waters. Then a child who had been crying continually suddenly said;''What have they done to papa and my sisters.''He restored my soul, Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil.''And still the watchers mourned.Still another voice was borne to them on the s balmly spring breeze.It came from a man and something like a rusty black frock coat who stood at the head of a long grave a few paces to the east of the weeping mother and childe.

''Dear god sustain us, strengthen us.We ask these to bless and con comfort us in our hour of bereavement and sorrow.''

Throughout the whole day many men were seen standing with their hands resting on the handles of their shining spades or digging graves.some stood almost impatiently.And at the word Amen they would spring instantly into action.The shining blades were seen to flash in the eastern sun as the shovles of l clay and earth went into the grave.The clods would thump howw hollowing on the dead bodies or caskets..soldiers could be seen hurrying away to conduct the burial at other graves..One of the officers who was at the grave said to a war reporter;

''I just came over to do what I could.Mostly Inhave been officiating for those who had no one to do so.I thi Think this is the fourteen hundred person that has been buried in this long trench.''

The group of watchers finally went into one of thebig morgues near by.here in the morgue were the bodies of many persons unburied yet.Many lay on the floors or on slabs and boards.Others were in x caskets.One man saw a tiny form under a sheet in the corner, and observed the smudge on her right cheek like one a child would get while playing mud pies.It was a little unknown girl of six years of age

and she had been there s nce the day of the dis disaster and nobody had yet come in to claime her.where were her parents.When they asked any one it seemd nobody knew.the child was still unaccounted for.One of the observers looked in the casket on his left.A mangled woman lay.she appeared to have been a hard working woman for she looked very tired.But what was that the man observed in he left and right arms.Her two little boys unnamed.when her husband found her and the children under the debris she was holding both of them in her hands.the mother instinct.Thinking first of her innocent children and guarding them at the risk of her life at the hour of greatest danger.And they were to be buried together as they would have wished.Another observer saw a large basket. and it held the remains of what they knew not.But it was a man mangled out of all proportions By the very concussion of the explosion his wife had been blown one thousand yards through a rear window of her home but escaped with only s, slight injuries.Her home caught fire after the disasterous shocks.nd the mans wife crawled back to it at any risk.For hours she duck in the hot bricks and charred embers.Finally her search was rewarded.she uncovered the charred and mangled body of her husband.ll night she had sat with him.It was almost necessary to use force to get her to a hospital.And now there she is laughing night and day for her mind was gone..

In a general way all the sufferers of the disaster in both countries had by this time as it was stated been supplied with food, shelter and medicines.ut still rehabilitation had become a most tremendous problem as the many injured were still being given hopit hospital care, the last of the dead were not yet buried, and shelter was being provided for the countless homeless. also full reconstruction of the devastated regions would be an immense task, notonly of those who may have a great interest in the stricken districts but of humanity everywhere. he main Red Cross headquarters at Angelinia Agathia finally issued an order designating every Red Cross chapter throughoutthe whole nation as a main depository for funds for the rebuilding work.An and meansto provide permanent relief for the scores of thousands of orphaned or crippled children by the disaster was also suggested by the Emperor of Abbisannia.Emperor Vivian in conference with all his highest lords and also with officials of the disaster relief committee and the chapter of the Red Cross referred feelingly to the innumerable instances of hurror and privations that had come to his full atrention in his three days inspection of the disaster zone.Present at the conference beside Emperor Vivian were Hanson Vivian his brother, his wife and the empress and the chairman of the disaster relief comittee and the presen president of the Red Cross and the two sons of the emperor .

"there must be at least nearly fifty million people needing relief in southern Calverinia alone" said Emperor Vivian "and it will be necessary for some agency to pass on every case. Scores of thousands of children have lost their parents and are now thrown open to the world and probable to the dangers of the rebels. It is these for whom permanent provision and protection must be made before any rebel armies shows themselves in any of the devasted regions. Never will the nation I belie e ever forget this disaster cmg caused by the enemy, and these orphans will need the most greatest care and intention. Because of this disaster this nat ion will fight all the harder, and only when we go down into annihilation will we give in to the insurrectionests."

In this horrible disaster of the war there was one case responsible to the wicked enemy---typical of millions,--the tragedies of the countless children in the desolation left bythe explosion concussions in southern Calverinia and Angelinia.xin the northe.the immense sum of great sadness scattered by the terrible horror perhaps may most accurately be measured bythe immense army of orphans it made. Angelinia Agathia poured out its sorrow and generiousty in the untold of sum of money, food medicine, and surgery, to bind up the wounds and also to help rebuild the ruined places and sent out vast armies from its mobolizat ion camps to prevent the engroachment of rebel armies upon the ruined distri tdistricts. But the question was asked about Angelinia Agathia;

"hat will the people of the city do--what will they do--to repair the ruin of the lives of so many orphaned children, thr little one so sadly and cruelly and unnecessarily bereft of fathers and mothers just to satisfy the wicked intentions of the Glandelinians?

From Angelinia Agathia therewas one substantial allevlatio.The people were sening out commissioners with the purpose to have them for adoption, give them their own homes, to be foster fathers or mothers. As soon as it wasxlearned how many children had been rendered orphans calls f came from all parts of the city to the surthorities asking for the little girl or boy who lost parents for adoption

It was even suggested to Emperor Vivian by many that many people in Angelinia Agathia wanted to adop a little girl or boy from down there in the ruined districts. the Emperor decided to take the names of those who desired to adopt the orphans of the disaster, and forward them to the proper surthoritles. There was no difficulty in finding theorphans either, because tyere were thousands all of whom did not as yet even know how completely the shocks and explosions had bereaved them. Indeed no arrearrange ent of any armount of words could ever give a full description of the wars probable worse tragedy and disaster that the big explosions caused by the enemy left behind. the agony of hundreds of thousands of badly broken bodies and of millions of broken hearts, wildly broken hearts could not be rendered accto be understood by a hundred b illion words. or in big phrases and sentences or in the saddest poems. Nutwcme of the clamnest and litt last glimpeses, and closeups caughtwhere and there within the area of the war explosions devastation were faintly suggestive of the most greatest anguish. At the edge of the sea of wreckage of windrowed debris at Nicksan Nunction city stood what remained of the home of a of the mayor of that city. vanished into a stretch of bricks timbers and mortar. No flat on the level of the grounds. And the veranda that so strangely remained had just been outside the boundary of the living rooms. Strangely the doorways and small windows of the wall section of the veranda still remained and the paper and moulding also all unscrat had and from the moulding still swung a beautiful and ornamental frame containing that which was the fondest possession of the Mayor and his family. .It was a painted picture of the Sacred Heart of Jesus. Amid the gilt scroll work and the ino illuminated lettering were thenames of the mayors wife and children. The picture hadcbeen consecrated.

The mayor stood that day before the inside veranda wall and stared dry eyed at the framed Picture of the Sacred Hearts.

"My wife and children would be gladdit was left without harm." He saids "And I guess maybe I'm glad too that the disaster did not ruin it. That picture is the only thing that is left to me now."

When the roaring explosions shook the nation with such devastating effects his wife and children were bi i busy in the main kitchen the children helping mother prepare breakfasts. An instant later they were dead their bodies crushed under the debris that fell with the shocks. As the Mayor turned he saw a man whom he recognized as a Tribunal officer leading through the debris cluttered streets a little girl. The child clutched in one hand what remained of her dolls whatever. They were just wandering and nothing else. And none of the strange fantastic freaks or momentoes of the disasterious shocks attracted the attention of either. They did not under any conditions find any occasion to wonder at the strange freaks which marked the violence of the concussions. They did not give even a single glance to the trees turned topsy turvy, the piled up wooden houses, the seas of billowed wreckage and broken bricks. sometime ago this same pair had entered a morgue. A white sheet there was lowered from the face of one of the dead women there.

"Its mama gone to heaven" the child said crying.

The man only stared dry eyed, and then seemingly unconcerned led the way i out into the streets. One little one was seen tramping with apparent tireless feet through the ruined portion of the town calling for his sister. All day he had oral crawled into the wrecked buildings and under masses of twisted timbers looking in vain for her. He had shouted continuously for her carrying the refrain with occasional whistling.

"My little sister I have not seen her since the earthquke" he paused along enough in his searching to explain "she disappeared along wih my father and mother and two brothers in the house where we used to live."

early that morninf rescue workers picking their way through the debris of the little boys home found some t oys but the boy refused to recieve them. "All is I want is my parents and brothers and sister." he mentioned .

At the same time but elsewhere an eighty year old woman was seen standing in one of the littered prairs of the city and she was weeping. And without being cautious of the fact she was holding in regid position a little child doll the only salvage from her leveled home. but the poor womans tears were not for the loss of material things.

"My little baby girl my baby girl--she is dead." she moan moaned. "I saw the falling wreckage kill her. My souldn't I be the on one to die instead of her. I'm old and little Jennie was only a little girl."

Another man who was a bridge engineer also had a harrowing experience. The day when the explosions leveled everything he was working under a bridge repairing some break. But even there and many of the workers felt the impact of the shocks though the bridge fortunately for them withstood the concussions. He and othe others reached the upper banks of the stream as best as they could and then dashed through

the suddenly unfamiliar nightmare throughfares of the ruined city.The air was full of debris dust as thick as a blizzard. nd all he foundcat his own home was a site except that held a dozen books remained where he had placed them on the ground under theverands of the structure.Later he found his wife and children safe.They had been outside ot t of the building when the shocks occured and had not even been injured.but they lost everything as their home had been almost consumed by fire that followed.

Aft r after the light of a full day on the fifth after the disaster had passed, and after the sun had casts its last searching rays into the seas of debris left by the dreadful concussions of the explosions, and the relief work had een fully organized to gather the remainder of the still great number of dead, heal the injured, and aid the homeless, the toll of life and the destruction of property still remained the greatest ever recorded in any history greater than any kind of disaster probably ever known of any real istory.here were more than nine hundred reported killed, and nearly four million Nine hundred thousand injured in the two states of southern Abbis annis that had been affected...affected.Affected.

where had been time and again hope, the most ardet hopes that the awful casualty list had been an exaggerated, and that with g the passing of the days that it would have been considerably reduced even beyond the first estimates, but as the days had went on and the reports even came from hitherto unreported places that kept thr the total casul alties up to the former list and then even made it rise instead of fall and when far higher even than first indicated in the first hysterical messages from the devastated regions the whole world soon learning of it was shocked and horrified.

he full greatest loss of life after the passing of the fifty da day after the disaster was really found to be in the city of Anna Aronburg fourty miles away from the scene of the explosions.e where the reports gave proof that nearly four hundred a and sixty nine thousand had been killed out of a population of nine hundred thousand.T a That city had ben almost annihilated and no means could be brought to to send relief there as fires hindered the a pr approach to that town by rescuers.In that place alone the property loss was high into the score of millions, pe property loss at Anna Aronburg alone being thirty three million dollars, with fo five thousand blocks leveled and all swept away by fire.After one night after another of terror and worry, dawn soon relea revealed as soon as communinations could be established that some portions of this vast city had been obliterated, while whole blocks of larger as sections of the city had been leveled, and even outside the city forest fires had added to the horror brought by the explosions and the concussions.

The forest fires were for the most part kept from the towns and d i cities that escaped the main fury of the explosions concussions, but in Anna Aronburg the rescuers were not able to reach there untu t untill five days after the disaster and even when they got there they were not able to dig out the dead from the wreckage, or give as much attention to the homeless and maimed as they might have devoted otherwise, as the heat from the smouldering fires kept them at a distance.As soon as possible outside help arived to this city also coming from many places, and by noon of the sixth day relief there also was being well organised.

At Anna Aronburg city, where there had been happiness prosperty and hope, the concussions of the explosions blasted all in a few seconds.To all parts of this city the concussions showed also the most fiendish eccentricity by leveling and blackening portions, while sparing all theres.te.Nearly t hree quarters of this big city was smitten, and most of that part com pletely lost its existance as big fires wiped it out.Baume town near by was also wiped out by the concussion with its entire population being slain.Many other places were even now yet out off from telling their stories.Darkness, and dense smoke overspreading the regions from the big forest fires still hampered all the agents of mercy in all the towns nearest the big conflargrations, for it would be months before any amount of lighting systems couldbe repo reparedNational troops also arived in these dis tricts throwing huge and i mmsense cordons of protection about them and keeping watch for signs of approaching landelinian armies.Hundreds of thousands of auto lights, countless candles n and flash lights were still being used to substitute for lights of power plants.More and more pullman cars from different lines were ariving to house the refugees found in these new districts, and soon here also cities of huge tents were arising like gl grass.Those in charge spoke anew in millions when asked to estimate anew the material losses.The brief dispatchs from these districts read $36,000,000 loss at Anna Aronburg,, six million dollar loss at Baume and one hundred million elsewhere.Still at other regions no one estimated yet.

In the region of Anna Aronburg city where the explosions were nearest the concussion took its toll over a territory of two hundred miles with the most devastating effects of all in five seconds, and so complete, and caused such raging fires everywhere that it took five days before a d could reach the stricken regions In this city just like at the other places children were the usual victims for at this city it was seen that scores of thousands of children had been killed but only in the many schools, as this city had no pr orphan asylums.Every avail able dwelling in this city was used as a morgue and as elsewhere serious operations by the thousand had to be performed out of doors.

In the location of this city there was also said to he great danger from a vast rebel army that was advancing tward that city with the purpose to capt capture it to be nearer vivian wickey.The whole landelinian column as it was reported was so strong in number that its path of advance was said to be more than a mile wide in some localities in others the column of troops when nat narrowing into wide roadways and the like could be measured by feet or by ten and twenty per man.This landelinian army left in the wake of its advance a disaster so great that the people in the regions not as yet affetd by in its character for the advancing landelinian army left in the wake of its thewar could scar cely and would not believe the reports.The vast landelinian army said to be under general Raymond ichardson federal was.at that time crossing the Mic-Hollester run giver two miles west of the Cedernine junction about fourty miles west of Carbondaler and if the reports came true that the enemy had ravished this litt locity and struck with disaster t he other town then no one could be sure what would happen next.The landelinian army was moving nr northeastward moving tward the town of Denne six miles from Carbondaler but leaving that city unscathed as a christian army of vaster size was there to pop one them s. to oppose this landelinian army should it come.The Glandelinian columns in going through the countryside showed that their presence had been there for every thing beaut iful of nature had been destroyed part of the Glandelinian army having burned two little towns to the ground six miles northeast of Carbondaler then moved on tward West Carbondaler where the landelinian army loosed themselves in all their vengeance and fury ruining all the buildings and setting fire to vast am amounts of propert y.Other sections of the landelinian army finding no towns in their path moved across the Calverinia Angeline wine stateline to form insense encampments and to await t he approach of general Manleys armies which were moving forward tward the strongly fortified villiage of Weakingburg near the stream of Cedernine.

A special relief train from Angelinia Agathia traveling over this section of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora Railroad arived near this town at seven oclock in the morning with more than a three hundred doctors, and nearly a thousand nurses, and narrowling escapedbeing wrecked and captured by the landelinian forces con sen tered concintrted concentrated there.All of the nurses and doctors had been boarding this train with the purpose to administer to the many injured at Anna Aronburg, and now flying squads of other doctors and nurses who were rushed to tward the stricken districts and especially to the more stricken areas werewarned of thelandelinian army laying in t he way.This caused matters to become very great. and hearing of this strange and unusual disturbance of the war g emperor vivian ins issued orders.t o general vivian and others to withdraw part of their armies from near vivian wickey and meet this new landelinian army at Cedernine.

No matter how harrowing was the sorrow at any of these pla ces the enemy of course had to willfully make matters much worse.The little ruined hamlet of Princess Jennie town which of all smaller towns suffered the worse of the catastrp catastrophe inflicted by the concussions of the explosions and where nearly eighteen h hundred were made homeless was also now in danger from a part of this advancing glandelinian army and what horrors would innude if the foe approached for the glandelinians were all of the dreaded Zimmermanians and Scool Scoodlers.so tremendous was the wise of this vast landelinian army that it was spreading over a wide territory and the most important places were being captured and burned.This threatening danger was not due to lack of christian forces but to the fact that the approach of the foe most of the time had been unknown and that also the needs of the cocountless numbers of injured and dying of the ruins engaged the immediate attention of the millions of bereaved survivors.On this day the preparations on the parts of many of the standing armies near this locat ion was being made to move to the endangered spots while still in many of the towns despite the danger of the approaching foe rescue workers still toiled desperately even still in utter darkness, searching for still other victims while strong forces of doctors and nurses with unun unusual amount of supplies ministered to the countless numbers of injured by either improvised lights or none at all.Yet further relief on a wholesale scale was in immediate prospect not because of the need of the injured now but because of the approach of the foe.

most of the troops which had been recently sent to the ruined districts from Angelinia Agathia were sent now tward the direction of the army, one of the biggest armies moving tward Grahams Lanes and the other tward the big city of Phelanton burg which n did not suffer much damage.In addition to all these now moving forward rapidly a army of troops from Gertrude Angelina city and Angelinia „urner and one from Ricksen „unction and of others respectively were ordered to Cedrnine and Melkingburg, and general VivianAnnas and other detatchments were sent to Phelan tonburg also.Also from Angelinia Agathia, „orothy Gale and Ozma town big forces thousands of carloads of ammunition, supplies, and long lines of carloads of army rations and everything you could think of were dispatched to the stricken districts now in danger, while general ivians big armies accompanied also by general Hansons, and two others started their advance for Phelantonburg while those of general „icknells started for Calmanrinia.This sudden disaster which had fallen most heavily upon the nearest towns was complicated by the approach of the glandelinian army and therefore everything was being done to st op the foes advance.And in every city and town f totally wrecked by the concussions the big lists of others in dead were children and even the youngest babies.every wrecked school building had given up its many dead and also homes and orphan asylums and in the Carbondaler morgues the dead were or had been almost piled up like sardines before they were buried in long trenches or even cremated.Among the most prominent dead in these cities and towns were large numbers of important men of the Angelinia Agathia nobility.your of these towns, Ricksen junction, Princess Jennis town, Madge Evans ville and Rosey ville were in danger from the approaching Glandelinian forces.„Nd these towns also had bore the worse of the disaster.

One of the crack war correspondents and also crack photographers for the Angelinia Agathia International News real was the first one in returning from the devastated areas shaken by the shocks to tell of his narrow escape on his homeward return from the stricken districts.

''I've surely covered in my whole life, scores of tornadoes, have seen that big devastating one at Abbieannia in Easter, have seen throughout the world many great and devastating earthquakes and volcanic eruptions, and though I had seen all these destructuo destructions there is nothing to equal the black ruin that was caused by the explosions set off by the enemy and also by the vibrations.

Yet to complicate that for me I narrowly escaped da death.I was on a returning special relief train from the town of Angeline junction and nearing the vinicity of Carbondaler we could see fires of burning towns, many lines of automobiles overturned wagons wrecked, trains wrecked, trees in out of the way places literally cut down or split into kindling, grass ruined and blossems destroyed and a million other evidences of destruction from what we could not tell.It looked mighty suspicious.

Near the vinicity of Carbondaler the train was suddenly stopped by several strange officers on horseback wearing gray uniforms which we thought at first were officials of the Calverinian Health department as they wear a sort of gray clothing.There was however on the station platform in a moment a crowd of gray clad soldiers and I realized at once''landelinians.''The unites of these Glandelinians had at once formed on every coach of the train.Most of the doctors and nurses taken prisoners were hustled away into waiting trucks and army wagons and dispatched to the district near Phelantonburg Within ten minutes I had cleared myself of the whole train unseen and securing a horse where no one saw me I went off like the wind and reaching Carbondaler gave the alarm.So smoothly were the things timed thatthe army at Carbondaler were formed in half an hour and part moved forward with the purpose to rescue the relief train if possible.Carbondaler as I saw also suffered a little from the shocks.In this town more than seven hundred big residences were a total wreck.Houses looked as if they had been ripped off from their foundations, or piled on top of one another, but no one were killed or injured here.''''''';;;;;

''Like a gigantic volcanic eruption which shot black and white clou ds and volumes of wreckage high into the air hurling wreckage all around and making shocks that crushed probably the whole country''was the graphic way this correspondent described the explosion and the devastation it caused.He had also seen the ex plosions on ahigh hill though he was nearly fourty miles away from the scene Before there had been any news of the enemy's approach the war correspondent had hurried into one of the stricken cities to give aid in all the rescue work he could possibly perform.He had seen everything strewn around in conglomeration of confusion, countless numbers of bodies, trees, and all houses wrecked.In many places he had heard screams and of cries of por Gods sake take us out'' but though the rescuers tried to reach them they could not for the ruins were on fire and the flames drove back all their attempts, and they had to let the poor victims burn up.

One of the main mysterious of the concussion was that many women and their children were found dead in fields and in woods.It was believed that many of these women and children had been out there when they aquaw the explosion clouds shooting high up into the air.some of the women fearing it was an approaching typhoonic storm ran to gather their children when following a concussion that shook the trees so violently as to denude them of their branches the children who were on almost within their graps were hurled from them and far into a field as if a fierce wind had done it though no wind was felt.

Some of the sono women who were not hysterical or scared out of motion persued but picked up their children lifeless.At other preceeding concussions the women and children were killed by fallen trees of or by some strange mysterious force, maybe by the air waves produced by the explosions.

Another big tragedy was of a atendant in charge of a small childrens home where all of the children under his charge were killed, while those of other attendants who were outside in the yards escaped without even the slightest injur injuries.Those of the other attendant girls and boys weresuffocated under the rubbish of the destroyed building.One of the children of another however who was also a girl was also buried in the debris but she escaped without injur ies.

''I was in the lower floor when the shock came''the little girl said''and when the building fell down I was buried under a pile of bricks wood and mortar but managed to of crawl out.''

The strange freak of theconcussion wqw was also manefested by the news that three girls and four boys playing in the yard of the same building were hurled upwards and then forwards for the distance of two hundred yards by the viberations, and later their mangled bodies were picked up by rescue parties.

One of the railway workers when he heard the explosions and felt the first severe shocks took re fuge under a big locomotive engine and that move saved his life.At the first booms of the distant explosions he had looked and saw the immense clouds rising high into the air making all the appearance of a volcano in violent eruption.He heard the tremendous roar of the preceding blasts and as the shocks grew so violentl that the round house began to collaspe he quickly threw himself under the engine.Everything collasped, and bricks were hurled every which way, but when things calmed down he crawled out unhurt and also commenced aid in the rescue work.He claimed that the debris dust that followed the collaspe of the buildings in the town remained in the air like a thick wi white blizzard for three hours, making it very difficult to breathe.

A sort of strange pink haze also followed the concussions.

In another fact ory of the city of Ricksen junction piles of tin cans and other materials saved the lives of many girls workers and the like.The girls were actuely thrown un and hurled through open doors and windows by the violence of the viberations, and against stacks of tin cans and boxes which kept the roof from collasping though all the walls went down i with a great noise.

Another man also gave an eyewitness to the explosions.His description was thus;

''where was immense rolling clouds shooting probably thousands of feet into the skiew, followed by white masses, terrific deto nations like the worse of thunder in rapid succession of crashes that stunned you, and masses of wreckage spread over the whole sky like a cloud.My wagon held the road though it was almost overturned by the worse concussion.Then followed a perfect cloud burst of all tinis of wreckage.„he tread of the immense army of mourners echoed every one of these sad days through the hushed streets of the devastated cities as the corteges still continued tward the graveyards.„countless numbers of the victims of the dis aster had already been laid to rest.„nd in accordance with an agreement of the surviving residents of the bereaved cities and towns in which everybody had some one to mourn there could be no funeral displays, no to lling of church bbells no services but just burying in deep trenches and then the strewing of flowers sent from everywhere to the stricken districts.Not a hearse could be seene

Death and destruction unparelled in the war had benumbed the bereaved in southern Calverinia and northern Angelinia, their days of crying not yet have shown any signs of coming.Even in the countless morgues throughout the whole region, where the ceaseless tap, tap, tap, tap of countless footsteps fearful and sad sounded without intermission there were no hysterical cries to break the strange still mess.gasps were heard now and then, and chocked sobs, and clearing of a mans throat--but that was all...

It was only when a pason would walk down the silent aisle of many of the morgues and see the many dead children from three to ten yeqrs of age, that one could feel like weeping out loud, or clench his fist with the grim determination of having revenge on the enemy.Even the countless tales of horror left the survivors without power of grief.

One soldier who was a guard was one of the first at Ricksen junction who reported without betraying the slightest emotion of finding a tiny b aby trying to nurse at its mothers breast or recall also of extracting a four fou foot splinter that had completely nailed a six year old child a little boy to its mothers bosom.

Des pite the terrible and unaccountable number of injured persons to be found through-
out the regions the doctors and nurses from Angelinia Agathia and other towns
had done a most noble piece of work.The local doctors & doctors and nurses were
just about out of existance from need of aid when the volunteer doctors and
nurses arived from those places.No words not of even the nation itself could ever
be too high in praise of them, nor could& could any of the victims be able to
express their appreciation for the comfort that the knowledge that so many relief
trains were on the way to re to aid them.The many that reached the ruined cities
to care for the countless wounded had found conditions critical beyond
comprehension.All local hospitals had housed over the regular number and only
less than ten per cent had been attended before the main relief arived.countless
fe fractures, abrasions, and broken bones and other injuries comprised the
majority of the ailments of the more than four million wounded.

On the corner of one of the streets of the ruined city of
icksen unction a tall old lady leaned from the stained g s glass window of a
litt le red brick Cath-olic Church now converted into a headquarters for the
Abbisannian Red Cross.He sullenly gazed down upon a sea of upturned faces, gaunt
hagg haggared faces, studies in sorrow and desires also for vengeance.Faces of
thousands of men, faces of many more of women, faces of little boys and girls,
but few of them.They were seeking their loved ones.They clung to the forlorn hope
that they may still be among the living.

''Who's next?'' this suma man asked, and his voice seemed indeed
very far away as if he cared not to talk at all.

''Jennie Alle; llenson.Have you any word of Jennie Allenson''sobbed a mite of
a woman what a very small babe at her breast.She was wearing a shawl of all
colors cotton stockings, and a faded dress.she gazed hungrily--oh so hun rily
at the old woman in the stat stained glass window.The old lady herself scanned
a sheif of papers hurriedly.It seemed an i enternity before she lifted her
hr head and looked at the small woman.She started to speak, slowly but something
in the eyes of the other made her stop.Again she looked through the papers more
slowly and then shook her head more sadly.

''No report on the appearance of your litt le girl Mrs''gut''ns the woman's
shoulders started to sag and as she clasped the baby tighter;''There may be word
of your baby at Carbondaler.They have taken many ofvthem there.''

The poor little woman half staggers away.Her little girl was missing.The
sullen man in the window turned to the Red Cross woman and said with a grin;

''That was a great scene was it not of that poor woman losing her baby
girl.''Then with a sneer''And our armies give quarter to such brute as those
landelinians.To Hell with them.''

The woman said nothing but looked more sadder.Next came a old man in overalls.His
wife and two children were missing.When he asked word of whore they were he only
recieved the same answer as the litle old woman did.The man in the window looked
more morose but said nothing more.A fierce fire of hatred for glandelinia
was burning in his viens.He was-a Abyssinkilian.Those kind of Abbisannians would
not think of giving quarter to glandelinian soldiers.And so it went on throughout
the day.veryone were trying to claim their dead from the toll of the disaster
in as many little villiages or big cities.Wty with rough boards and boxes as
their countless biers and sheets and blankets as their shrouds the immensely long
heaped up rows of still forms lay in countless mortuaries, churches, clubs,
and private homes.And between the aisles of bld bodies many of them school child-
ren and orphans and babies in arms walkeendless streams of men and women and
children looking in vain for lost ones.It was a task of which there had been no
time before because of the osturgent needs of the vast army of survivors who
were seriously injured and was being inacted amid scenes of heartrending sorrow
everwhere unparalleled in any nation before and in communities to which
st orm and shock disasters with heavy losses of life and proerty damage was
not one big strangers. he scenes everywhere throughout the sirkcne districts
were made the more h rrowing and heartrending because of the horrible
vengeance which the concussions of the horrible dear destructive explosions
had wrecked on thr hthe millions of victims. ll of all the dead bodies
viewed by s all spectators and by representives of all high personages
not a singlone even of the little childrem but was horribly mangled,
scarred or burned, all of them bryo nd recognit ion.One gray haired old lady in
the clothing that betoken she belonged to the well to do class passed a row of
bodies of many children of a wrecked orphan asylum victims of the disaster at the
same city, and she seemed to apress the sentiments of all when with big tears
streaming down her f wrinkled cheeks she turned to a companion or friend and
sobbed loudly;

''This was no disaster caused by nature.It was a terrible crucifixion caused by
the wicked enemy of our Blessed Lord.''

hile con countless numbers of heartrending scenes were at ill being enacted over
the bodies in all t he wrecked towns and others to where they had been brought
scarcely less full of pathose were the incidents in the countless thousands of
makeshift hospitals.That was especially true at Rickson Junction where countless
numbers of doctors and nurses who had worked steadily since the day of the
disaster labored far into the night of the fifth day after only by candle light
doing what they could to alleviate the pain of the many more desperately or
seriously injured.Scoren of thousands of the broken and life long cripplies
left now by the disaster were wheeled or carried in rapid succession before groups
of doctors and surgeons who sadly pronu pronounces the f fate of t he poor
sufferers after hasty glances and turned to the next trying their best to hide
their tears.More often than not hope at all was held out but the most atraordinary
number of amputations were found to be absolutely necessary.Even in the big
town of Carbondaler on the approach of the sixth morning before the arival of
another relief train that escaped the enemy filled with doctors and nurses from
Angelinia Agathia the desperateness of the horrible situation with all the
real or makeshift hospitals clogged like sardines in a can, churches and thousands
upon thousands of private homes and other buildings filled with the victims
from Rickson Junction caused the surgeons and doctors t o operate without even
any anesthetics, while the victims to the new comers appeared to be overwhelming
in number, con countless tales of harrowing and narrow escapes, the wild pranks
of the awful concussions and of heroism seldom equaled in the war or in any war
u following any disaster were heard on every side.

In many parts of the wrecked cities there were thousands of
instances where dogs exhibited true canine affection for their masters or mistresses
the men women or children penned in death under the debris of burning or
Kveled buildings when they braved streams of water, clouds of steam and explosions
and even resisted the efforts of firemen to tug at their lifeless forms refusing
under any conditions to be driven away untill the firemen or other rescuers and
even soldiers and war engineers chopped away the rubbish and recovered the bodies
from the wreckage.

One child a little boy was held tig tight in the arms of his elder sister a girl
of nine years of age and saved from possible death while three high walls of their
home were leveled and burned down away from them.Despite the terrific concussions
the fourth wall though it shimmed and also an almost tangoed in its
trasors remained intact and the girl clung to it and she and her little brother
escaped unhurt.Ten brand new twenty thousand dollar fire trucks and engines of
the Carbondaler department which with companies of the Anna Aronburg junction
and other departments from near by towns were burned up on their first run when
they became mired in mud sniush snow and debris and the sea of flames swept over
them.

A large committee from the Angelinia Agathia National Legislature visited the
erlosion shaken area of the two states of Calverinia and Angelinia with the purpose
to check up the loss of life, the number of injured ja and the extent of the awful
property damage.Te Their investigation resulted in estimates of a total of more
than nine hundred thousand dead, four million five hy hundred and eighty seven
ds thousand injured, eighty five thousand missing, and fully a score of million
made homeless and many of these having slight or minor injuris, and in these
tro states only.The whole country had beenshaken but not with any disasterous
effects like this.Only Big girl Knool, Angelinia Agathia, and Dorothy Gale and
Gris Crowley and ivian wickey, and Calverine, and some other towns reported some
damage and small loss of life but it was nothing compared to these two sections
of southern Calverinia and northern Angelinia.

In every city that was crowded with the injured brought there the countless numbers
of doctors and the armies of nurses and red cross workers and soldiers and others
continually worked day and night caring for the injured and disposing of the vast
ses of deades he suffering and acute misery in the devastated regions was inten-
sified beyond comprehension because so many hundreds of thousands of the dead and
injured were out of employment on account of the savage nature of the bloody
world shakening and desperate war, and due to the devastating effects of the
battles, according to a statement signed by o Count De Biff and his assistances
at Angelinia Agathia.....

Not far away but standing beside a high grain elevator that parodially escaped
damage was a two hundred and fifty foot signal station, stark and gray as a
dead mans finger.In that awful scene of utter desolation and devastation it stood
alone.It was the only thing that the shocks spared in t a large strip of territory
a quarter of a thousand miles wide and two thousand miles longe

Not even the nidetwisting, rip-roaring tornado could have accomplished such destruction in so short a time.Near where stood this high signal station used by army signal corps many years before were fifty thousand homes mostly one to two story frame cottages.They were now kindling wood, splinters, debris and lovold wreckage.And what were they like those long distant explosions to have affected the whole nation from coast to coast with the concussion and visit the nearer sections with such overwhelming disaster was not...?

"It was like the eruptions of flame and smoke and debris from out the mouths of Hells"said colonel Brooks one of the officers in charge of the stricken districts who had seen many in th e path of ruin at the time of the explosive e u eruptions."The concussion blew some of my soldiers clar out the windows of one of the army barracks.It hurled me onto thefloor as if I was trying to make myself out of a baseball.Luckily the building was more strongly made and did not completely cave in as other have done."

The same colonel saw a t five year old baby girl a very pretty child hurled by the very viberations two hundred yards through the air as if she had been a baloon

He dug her out of a pile of bricks and mortar and timbers.He found her seriously but not mortally injured.Her mother, father, and brother and sister were killed.Many soldders who were compelled to tour this awful no-mans-land that was the city of Jackson Junction witnessed heartrending sights, sights that will haunt them untill t hey die.These sights however did not make them weep or cry.They showed no emotion whatever.They knew what cau caused it and who was responsible.They only sneered.Dangerous soldiers these Abyssinkilinians.They hate the glandelinians worse than a child hates castor oil or sulphur and Molassess.One soldier as he passed his beat was suddenly attracted by seeing a graceful pretty pretty little girl of seven years of age huddled beside a white and black dog near a hole of her home that was once a basement.He knew she was orphaned for he had himself helped some soldiers dig her mother and father out of the ruins only that morni ng.He did not weep at this pitiful sight either.But if any o je had passed him-he would have ran for his life.His face was as ugly as a demons.If he had seen a glandelinianssoldier or a prisoner, even unarmed or wounded he would have tortured him to death on the spot.Another guard saw a very old gentleman painfully digging away in the ruins next to where the litt is girl was.He was a man who did not have the chance to place his small savings in any bank.He had hidden his money in a small niche beside the fire-place.He had saved more than one thousand dollars out of hard earned savings. The shock made the fire place most mysteriously disappear.This guard only saw a grim ss expression on his face.His fist was clenched up and as he passed up and down and he muttered something under his clinched teeth.He too was an Abyssinkilinian

The first guard as he continued his beat saw a lamb leisurely sauntering the length and breath of the same no mans land of Galverinigpis onwes are dead. By the concussion two cows and three pigs belonging to the same ones had been hurled a half mile and landed saftly feet first in the river.

In the ruins of oneof the buildings half standing the guard could see a canary and heard itvsiging in a cange standing on an upright table, and this poor little bird was also without a mistress or master.The very roof was sheared off the house by the sudden strength of the air waves, while the walls crushed in the man and woman killing them both undertons of wreckage but the table and the canary were untouched.Near by was also observed by the guards a frail sad faced woman frantically at work removing the timbers of bricks of her own home.She was out shopping when the concussions occured.At that time her husband was at home sick of a fevor and also her children.When she returned they had not been found.Since the day no word has been recieved of either of them.She had frantically toured the many hospitals and morgues but in vain.It was just another one of the countless tragedies.The guards continued on their beats as if they were not observing anything at all as if they did not care .A person who did not know them would have believed they had hearts of chilled steel.But before being on guard duty they had visited the brick heaps and wreckage of timbers and the like that had formely been the schoo school buildings inthe city.At either of these places these guards had encountered immense groups of grief strisken women and men or children, some praying, some wailing, some shouting hysterically.

They were thw moths, mothers fathers, and sisters or brothers of the unestimated little ones w o who did not escape--if only to a slab in an improvised morgue-when the shocks of the explosions occured, and the tremendous t remendous air waves occured.They were waiting for the recovery of the countless bodies from the ruins.They had not eaten since nor did they sleep.The guards did not seem to pity them.After that while wandering about the ruined city or rather picking their way over many of the fallen trees, tepegraph e poi poles, telephone and elstris llight wires and every kind of house hold utensilsthe guards came across a tall whiskered man his head bowed in his hands sitting with a little girl and boy on what looked to have been a piece of a house roof of a wooden cott age.

ith that that is left to your home sir''One of the guards had asked him. ith the man answered, and then he looked up.The soldiersnoticed his eyes were dull and almost vacant.Then the little girl who looked as if she had been dying of mer dying of misery and sorrow sadly pointed to a corner across the street free where they were sitting.

A small wooden box that may have been a trunk some time ago but now much battered stood under an old oak tree the that had been denuded of all its brances by the air waves, and that was all the soldiers saw.

"Why"said one of them"There never was any house there.You must be fooling us little girl."

"There was ''said the sad eyed man.The concussion blew it all to nothing.And r had been thirty five years buying that little home.It cost me fifty thousand dollars.I worked hard for that money."

"And where is your wife?Is she injured?"

"She is in an ar y army hospitalshe took refuge in my shed and it collasped - and crushed in on to top of hershe will die as there is no hope for her"the doctors said.

The soldiers went on and th u though they looked at each other they said nothing. Abyssinkilians though of the same nationality are different soldiers than the Angelinians and Abbissanians.They do not believe in giving quarter to such enemies as the wicked glandelinians who are responsible for all this.

There were hundr hundreds of thousands in the hops hospitals. gent ly and tenderly the doctors and nurses ministered to them.Even all the red dress n nurses and others sent down by the Angelinis Agathin committee on special trains had been rendering yeoman service since they arrived.

On the morning of the next day about one hundred and twenty five thousand bodies more had ben recovered from the concussions wreckage and the these caused the estimates of the number of dead to reach the fian final marks In the city of Anna Arenburgs which was the heaviest suffer of all t he force of the concussions and air w v waves wrecked the citys biggest power plant: cutting off water and light for the whole city itself and also the surrounding country. In this city alone the concussions, air waves, and falling tons of debris hurld upon it by the far distant explosions as well as great fires had rendered about two million homeless the entire population.All of the buildings of the city not burned by fire were totally demolished and the rest including even the best and richest residental sections swept out of existance by big fires.

Five hundred students were k illed and fifteen hundred injured when the Anna Arenburg high school was razed by the very air waves itself.And about twelve hundred other high school students were also killed when four other big universities were wrecked.Some of these fortunately were children.At one big picture hospital which mysteriously withstood the shocks and the effects of the air sions took care of many of the injured pupils of the wrecked universities and many sions were being handled by surgeons in other places.Even now scores of fires were still burning in the wreckage of t he city.The city of Anna Arenburg covered probably nearly thirty miles in width and fourty in length and had a population of over five million one hundred thousand people.Now after the concussions and explosions the whole city was leveled and the grounds outside the city even for miles was littered with charred drbri debris.Many fires broke out following the destruction done by the viberations and air waves, and for days the fire depart ments had no water whatever and had to let the big fires burn.In many instances we dynimite used to check these conflargrations, even though whab when the whole city seemed doomed.At many o points of this burning city many improvised pumping plants was rigged up to replace the structures which the furious concussions had razed to the ground and countless streams of water was sent flowing down the many mains down the streets.Yet with that meager results the fire departments hardly could save the remaining buildings, a and the fire were even now still burning just as fiercely as ever.In this city all the eletric light and gas and other plants, including all the big mi mills and fasteries were destroyed. The most heart breaking scenes still continued throughout the districts of ruin and death asothe countless dead were taken to the many morgues, and the vast trains of injured to the relief stations.Virtually all of the deadbodies found in the wreckage was cruelly torn mangled, and battered.Thousands upon thousands of these bodies had huge splinters, huge pieces of glass, piece of iron and other metal and pieces of planks and dishes and the like drives through them.Nearly five hundred thousand of the dead were found with all of their bones broken indicating the concussions of the w explosions had hurled tons of debris upon them in a moments time.Half the number of dead bodies were charred by fires which spread in the wake of the explosions devastating shocks.

score of schools at north Avenue in Anna Arenburg city was highly blown to pieces by the strange air waves caused by the tremendous explosions, and also all school buildings in the entire city.No pupils in t hese schools had been killed in any of these places because for them their time for school was not yet come but countless thousands of children had been killed or

injured in their own homes, and thousands more in the destruction of orphan asylums and home for other children especially crippled and thelike.
The destructive effects of the concussions came withoutthe s lightest warning.
On account of the need being extremely pressing call upon call for volunteer gravediggers went forth from every wrecked city and town day after day.the volunteer leaders were also asked to meet in the lodge halls as soon as possible.Depite the danger of t he near approach of the enemy the devastated regions were now comparatively quiet.Relief now was well organized indeed, and many thousands of those whose hurts were less serious had left the hospitals and other places relieving the doct ors and nurses of overwork.Many committeeswere maki ng special provisions for the many children rendered opr orphans by the tragic disaster and the surviving people whose homes had not been badly damaged opened them to those whose homes were totally shattered.Still added relief equipment was still enroute and more armiesof troops were going to the devastated areas to hold off any wicked attempts of the foe.
At a late hour of the night following tn t.he fifth day large gru groups of persons were still waiting for permission to be admitted o the morgues and other places and all hospitals.Many silent lines could be seen standing before the hospitals day and night and also before the morgues.These anxious friends and relatives had gat gathered despite the continued warning of attendants that they could not be admitted to the crowded wards in the hopes that a chance might be permitted them to learn the condition of their loved ones.One man walked into a morgue on that evening seeking for some trace of his wife and four childfe children.He soon found his babies stretched side side by side all dead.Not finding his fwife he inquired for her but was told she was mysteriously missing

Even up to the fifth night there were no lights in any of the ruined districts save the candles, flashlights and the lamps and lantrens and the like which glowed here and there there.Also the wreck of many big coal companies yards was still burning and threw a bright red ole glow upontne skyMany bodies were even recovered from the river itself and one was that of a old woman.A woman and her three children all boys was rescued that afternoon of the fift day from beneath the debris of her shattered home.She herself had apparently been struck on the head by falling lumber.Her screams and those of her children when they recovered attracted rescue workers who succeeded in extracting them.
Probably one of t he most miraculous escapes of the disaster and escape from death was that of a man and his ten year old child.The man with his young daughter in his arms was blown or hurled to the top of a tree by the air waves, but managed to stay there untill the shocks of the explosions ceased when both climbed down. Neither of the two wereinjured though they had been badly scared thinking the world had suddenly come to an end.His four other children at however, three boys and one girl h had been killed.
When seconds was all the time, necessary for the concussions and air waves caused by the explosion s which wrecked over a score of southern Calverinian towns and cities to hearld its approaching horror and leave death and destruction and then a smiling spring day in t the horrible wake.Five minutes before the shocks occured the sky had been darkened by clouds of strange smoke rising in the distance and the air had been suddenly and most strangely warmed up.Gasing with incredible suddeness but a few brief moments were permitt ed by the devastating shocks and air waves for the escape of those in the houses to rush into the open.Ten seconds later after the dark clouds broke and cleared away the southern Calver nian sun which had has caused all kinds of spring flowers to bloom as early as March again was spreading its glow over the destruction wrought by one of the worst explosions that any one could ever conceive.

One witness declared that he was able to hear the crashing roar of these awful explosions at a distance of one hundred and eighty miles and see the series ofimmense clouds rise and shoot high into the air mingled with bright red flashes as if from the crater of a volcanic eruption.

And still out from the wide spread devastated area of both countries in and especially in southern Calverinin came urgent appeals for the antitetanic serum to prevent the death from the awful dease called lockjaw to thousands of the injured.And at the reciept of the first new messages relayed by the chief surgeons of the region the other t owns and cities throughout the country that could purchased and shipped as much of theinitial sul supplies of the needed serum they had, enough only to inoculate one hundred persons.
The calls for the serum came in from all big doctors and surgeons who were stationed in the devastated regions with other physcians and nurses.and the pruchase of the serum was badly needed out of the funds collected by all news paper concerns throughout the nation.The serum would indeed be helpful in a way that immediate relief was most needed and that delay in admins administering the serum would be extremely dangerous and probably fatal to many thousands of the injured.

In order that all the serum that could be had could be pla ced aboard trains for the stricken districts an many of the i highest officials awakened at midnight speeded from their homes to the buildings supplying the serum to pack the shipments.And reports of all news paper concerns throughout every city of the nation not in t he possession of the foe boarded trains with the same serum in their own possession and went with the p r purpose to turn it over to the physicians in the dist-icts ruined by the war shocks.All the available supply that could be found in the whole nation was to be sent to the stricken nations by way of Carbondale.The supply was also obtained by the Angolinia Main Branch of the Red Cross.

Another surprising event to this chapter was the colorful history of the Abbisannian t steam and eletric transportation.Behind a locomotive riding the rails at the highest speed of sixty five to seventy miles an hour for nearly one thousand six hundred and eight miles from Angolinia Agathia and elsewhere, an army of doctors and red cross nurses who answered the call of the nation to aid the stricken were rushed into the earthshock regions in southern Calverinia and to northern and northwestern Angolinia.This speedy relief for the millions of injured men women and children was made possibleby the president of every railroad of the nation.they gave only curt orders, and these orders were immediately obeyed.Yet the work necessary to carry out these orders showed what progress and mens igenuity had done throughout the nation to the rail transportation system of the nation despite the efforts of the rebells to stop them.All the officials of every operating railroad, veterans b veterans of the railroad and war game took upon their most experienced shoulders the task of guiding the speding trains safily even through the very zones and territories occupied by the Landelinian trwies, and fortified camps, a task of great peril and proportions because of the fierceness of the enemy, and of crippled virus, and many derailes.

At the Arenburgs gun station soldiers and officers of the army engineers of elebtricity grouped themselves around telephones and telegraph instruments and built up communication lines that would clear the tracks for the specials and guard against wrecks, and other train disaster that may be caused by the rebel raiders and other enemy forces.with line upon line of communications fina ly in repair stretching along the line of.way on the Mid-Hollester And Pandora railroad into the ruined city of Dickson Junction and to Gertrude Angeline City, the veteran engineer of the Special Arenburg Limited, carrying an immense train of doctor, doctors supplies and a force of well armed Abyssinkilian troops and a m c machine gun corps opened the trottle of engine II,009 and this relief full guarded was well on its wat way at a rate of sixty nine miles an hour and increasing the speed.

With his fingers at a telegraph key at Maldon Dicknell town the general superintendant ch checked off the miles as the speeding train flew southwestward. He had made the journey to Maldon Dicknell city by motor car but found the train had bat him by ten miles.Att Atched to this special train was a long armoured car, two big other cars armed with batteries that had arived in Angolinia Agathia from the south only two hours before the special departed at nine pe p st NineP.M.
Even while this train was rocking along those many miles officials were then preparing for the transportation of additional city doctors And nurses, and also more troops to be sent to the stricken districts.Nearly fourty million troops already were protecting these districts.However throughout the wholenation there had been complete demorilisation of all Communications which had been the chief cause and effects of the earth shocks caused by the explosions that shook the whole nation early that strange morning.Throughout the nations countless millions of telephone poles were down even along many rail road right of ways, and wire communications had been completely paralysed in all parts of the whole nation even way up in northern Abbisannia, and down to the lower border of southern Angolinia and throughout Calverinia.All of the telephone poles and others had been put out of comission in Angolinia Agathia.Otherwise in Abbisannia itself no train service had been affected but in many cities for a day street car services had been handicapped.One strange freak of the concussions of the explod explosions occured at Delights Junction near Vivian Dicksy.Great damage was done in the besieging christian camps what the writers of the Norma and Sun Beam rivers was swayed so violantly by the concussions that the water flooded the main company streets to a depth of ten feet and then swirled back again as if a tidal wave had struck.
Logs and timbers and other wreckage tossed about by the strangely rating waters of the two rivers broke millions of window windows in the many barracks.Many soldiers were swept down the river on ice cakes and for a time their rescue seemed impossible.

The main officer in charge of the medical unites organised after the disaster had been known and rushed to the devastated areas on the first relief trains had surprised the nation by this message to the Emperor of Abbiannia, Robert Angelis Vivian at Angelinia Agathia;

"The whole situation is now completely under control.But many have already returned from the stricken areas and the scenes and horrors cannot be exaggerated.But now there are pne platy of doctors and Red Cross nurses on hand and only few more are needed.Thousands upon thousands of em emergency hospitals have been quickly established throughout the districts and all the doctors and nurses are doing great work.The relief work that started a short time after the disaster was known has been continued throughout the week with a zeal born of generosity and sympathy.All the men, soldiers, medicine, supplies, food, shelter, clothing and others which had been hurried to the stricken regions on all the special trains have been recieved.We now have immense stores of chlod chlorids of lime, laboratry of units for testing weer water taking cultures and so forth and much surgical equipment here.Everything is gone going swell and if the foe do not annoy us all will co tcontinue to be well.We have all we want now but if possible we need more soldiers."

The first long fi distant shipment of the countless numbers of the maimed c victims from the explosion shocked regions of southern Calverinia itself was reported that it would reach the city of Angelinia Agathia at three colock in the morning six days after the disaster, and that they would be removed from the trains and carried in the many ambulances to all hospitals nearest where they would recieve the special and quick treatment needed to save their life, treatmentthat could not as yet be given at the large emergency hospitals and stations in the ravaged districts.And immediately after these injured had arived fresh troops of nurses and doctors were to board another special train to be carried swiftly bto the cities, towns and villiages where the suffering was si stillacute.

However the need was much less urgent than it was on t he first day when the awful horror be g began.For now the countless numbers of injured suffering from wounds and disease have all been brought in to shelter from the wrecks of their homes and their lives depend fully upon careful nursing and proper medications.The doctors and nurses and others of the relief parties that went by the first special trains, were already exh u exhau ted by their ceaseless labor and incessant exposure t o all k kinds of weather.Yet fresh ones had been craving continually to take their places.The arival of the first trainloads of the injured into the main railroad station at Angelinia Agathia was a most pathetic scene. Some were coming on the Tremburg United.Others came on the Evangeline St Clare, and the Dorothy Gale, and Wis-Hollester Pan Pandora limitedlimited.At the Wis-Hollester and Pandora Railroad station they were met by ambulances donated by the citizens of the city itself, and they were to be recieved at the hospitals by those who had made all preparations.Guilen crowds were at the stations to see the arival of the wounded, not out of co curiousity but for fear relatives friends and others were among them.

Through the railroad journeys these wounded had been even then attended by many of the returning doctors and nurses.The survivors of the awful catastrohpe had been saddened by the scenes ad of their losses but were not daunted and with the help of relief the whole number of them were preparing to emulatethe awful phoe phoenix and rise regenerated from their wreckage and ashes.

Wih with only half of the near million of the dead consigned to hasty graves or cremated and hundreds of thousands of the four million injured still in the care of scores of thousands of doctors, and many more nurses plans were announced for rebuilding the devastated regions as soon as possible it is learned the enemy is cut of the territory.six days almost of the most heroic endeavor in the world by countless scores of thousands of willing workers spurred to their tasks by the awful desperateness of the situation brought about by tnetothe concussions of the explosions had wrought the most strange wonders when morning approached. Nearly every one of the homeless persons had now been housed in some manner by this time.All the food needed had been supplied for the helpless, medicines and all the other comforts had been already made available for the countless wounded and solace had been afforded to those who had lost their relatives and friends. The greatest fear of all the surgeons in the zone visited by the shocks of the explod explosions now was the spread of lockjaw which was breaking out and also the dread Gas gangrene.It was said that this malady was spreading rapidly and an appeal for fullsupplies of anti-toxin was sent in.This affection was the most comsion cause of death even in the early part of the horrible war itself among the many wounded soldiers who fell on both sides during the severe battles alrea y past.

Probably all the slain in t he ruined cities had now been recovered from the wide se of debris of the scores of millions of homes destroyed throughout the whole southern districts of Calverinia, and the total death list remained now the same with almost as many of the dead identified.

while there was danger of expectation of more bodies of dead to be found among the ruins it was feared that a largenumber of the injured may die of the wounds. ts go back again to the city which was the main center of the devastation of the devastation.Here also began the center of the rehabilitation work.Men o who could almost any moment raise their tear stained eyes and behold a passing hearse also had started the task of clearing away the ruins of many of the bigger buildings eeing ready for repairs and sites for new ones.Indeed in what had been--and what will be the resident sections, women and even children were seen aiding the men tugging at the se of wreckage, improvising cooking and all kinds of housing accomodations, and encouraging and also counseling.Despite the nearness of the known Landslinian armies and of their means menace immediate reconstruction was led by many officers and soldiers and headed by officers.

Throughout the whole regions since the disaster occured tents had spun ayring up throughout the ruined area like grass on a lawn, providing shelter for the countless numbers of the homeless, who since the disaster, had not hardly been housed in any place except in some ruined shelter that had not been totally thrown down or among the ruins and in many instances in long lines of auto automobiles and railway cars.No mann matter how many had died in the disaster it was seen to it that every grave or trench grave had identified crosses careful records of the dead o nes being kpt.Carloads of big caskets and flowers had been recieved.The Red Cross also had been defrayed all the funeral expesnses for those whose relatives were not able to repay.Hundreds of thousands of funerals had been conducted during the first five days, and priests by the thousand worked almost constantly saying masses for the dead out in thevopen as all the churches had been also prostrated.All traffic throughout the ruined area was dotted for miles and miles with the gray and black hearses...!!ss

The big army of the rescue workers still still continued to search the wreckage ere now vainly trying to locate the bodies of more dead if there were to be any found, nd all the workers also redoubled efforts to prevent the development of a dreaded epidemic resulting from the drinking of impure water.

Here is the fashion of which another eye witness t old of the awful and heart rending tragedies of the disaster.He wa s one of the many volunteer workers who had boarded the first relief train sent into the devastated regions from the city of Angelinia Agathia.This man r returned to.Angelinia Agathia early the morning of the six day after returning from Angeline Junction itself.

"I have observed things indeed in the last five days and nights which surely have made my blood run cold, and wh which would horrify the whole world to hear of. I have seen scores of thousands of the countless dead, the toll of the explosions, and their e earth shakes and air waves,, and worse of all I have absolutely seen dead armies of victims pitifully mangled nd crushed and shattered, and hur t and still countless numbers of them were little children.I have been compelled to constantly listen day and night without an hours relief to the awful screams of the many wounded inprisoned in burning buildings and re wreckage and wo who could not under any conditions could not be rescued.I have helped rescue a small three year old boy who had been imprisoned for an hour beneath a live stove , and whose face and body if he lives will for all his life bear the t rade mark of the maker of that stove itself.

I had helped carry out the many dead bodies untill I became too exhausted to carry many more, and that was all.The rescuers had no time anyhow for the dead. Their work was to succor the living.I stood by by physcians and surgeons, strangely pale but grim faced in the face of such an overwhelming disaster amputated arms and legs, and performed serious operations at mostly any point of the body without ether anesthetic.I was compelled to help hold some of those up upon whom such operations were performed.Their screams still ring in my e ears.Also their cries of pain and fear.Many were little children, boys and girls.All these horrible things I have been compelled to witness within the last five days and harrowing nights, and I shall never forget them, or the rascals responsible for the awful catastrohphe.

Let me tell my story from the start.Early that morning when the shocks fo first wasswithe whole nation, we did not know where the main effects were from or what damage may have occured.The first call came over the telg telegraphs.I was only one of the many who heard it.Although when I reached the Wis-Hollester and Pandora railroad depot only a few were there before me.We boarded a train which was special for that purpose.We started.And that train had not progressed fifty eight miles bf before we were soon fully organised.Each car had a leader, and in each car crews were formed immediately.Each crew was made up of eighty five surgeons and many orderlies, and hundreds of Red Cross Nurses.All through the long hours of night riding we discussed plans and methods of operations.We all needed sleep badly but who could sleep at such a time.Thefirst crew was dropped near Phelantonburg to rest went on to Carbondaler.The crew in which I belonged went from there to Virvale Angeline city itself.

Army and town and othervofficials met us at the depot of that city, and we were told that a Convention Hall had been assigned to us all as a temporary hospital.In our crew were sixteen surgeons, and a large number of nurses.Our first problem was to get cots--blankets anything that we could get-- and so we commandeered six hundred big automobiles, standing in front of the place.And I ventured to say that within twenty minutes out hospital was ready to function.It was ten eight thirty in the morning of the day after the shocks.We saw the ruins as if the worse storm in history had swept the distri cts.Our first free patient was an old woman probably eighty years olde who had been cruelly injured being struck in the face by an iron beam, and having a , leg and arm broken.She also may lose her eye sight, and probaly may not live through the ordeale.And as a matter of fact the surviving people seemed benumbed by the awful magnitude of the disaster unable to even believe that help had come so quickly.We actually had to drum all up all the trade.But only for a little while.After th at we were literally besieged o besieged.The first incident after the old lady was the coming of a small six year old Abbissannian girl accompanied by her injured brother not over eight, who came immediatdly to us, wanting a doctor quickly--but not for themselves, but for the wounded people in the next house.However these people did not need any doctor, they were all beyond a doctors care, all five of them, a mother, three girl children and the father.The uncle might have been there too, only he had joined the army that was besieging vivian Dickey and had not been home at the time of the disaster.

I am sorry that I had no time to write down the names of all the wounded we cared for.But we had no time for names.At any rate they soon came to us there at our make shift hospital from all parts of the stricken city.Oh how pitifully they came.Hundreds, dragged themselves, unable to walk.Many others were brought to us, and others we brought ourselves in two big trucks.We even went out to he help where we could.Once in a while we came upon a foot or arm protruding from tangled broken beams and wreckage.Sometimes these meant to us a potentil potential patient but more often it ment to us a silent sheeted figure for the morgue.I can never forget the St Mary's School at Gertrude's Avenue.There were fifteen hundred childfen in this school.The teachers every one of them who were not killed, now in the hospitals saw the approaching dinaster from the swaying swaying of the building from side to side, and ordered the children out of their class rooms, and out they went--as they had been taught to go— two by two, disciplined, a column of tots.The shocks came with all their force before they had all clearedvthe rooms even and the roof and walls crashed down on their tiny heads.Brick bats and timbers and other wreckage were hurled about them with the force of cannon balls and some were imbedded in the remaining walls.None escaped. Those not killed outright by the wreckage had smothered to death under the debris.

We found onehundred litt le bodies of chiodren stacked one on top of the other, two by two crushed mangled, or suffocated, but in order just as they had been taught to leave in time of peril.Two by two stacked one on top of the other.

We tooked them out laid them at the road side or on the sidewalks, then— we went on.We had no time for so many dead.The fire was still raging in many of the ruined buildings so we went to one of the burning piles of wreckage where the tentants had been injured.At many points we could hear people screaming.Untill my dying day their screamsxwillechoe in my ears.No one knew just where they were except that they were somewhere in the burning mass of wreckage.Some of them by the sound of their voices were children.Then at last we finally succeeded in isolating the screams locating the spots of the wreckage and from whence the screams came, a spot under tangled masses of smoulderi g wreckage.We finally directed the pitifully in inadequate hose streams immediately on that spot of fire but presently when the screams ceased we found the bodies all charred. got them out too late.

A new horror also was threatening the ruined districts of the Gertrude Angeline City.A new horro indeed--food threatened to day to take its place along side deat h famine and pestilence in the nort hwest section of Northern Angelinia devastated by the earthshocks from the explosions.The swirling waters of the might y Aronburgs gun still litt ered with the debris hurled upon the river by the explosions itself were arising alarmingly from the melting snows and it was feared if this continued of i or if the enemy would take it in his mind to burst a river levee the stricken areas would be flooded at any moment.The flood danger was especially most dangerous and serious near Angeline junctions

CHAPTER SEVENTY NINE.

ALL OF THE SOUTHERN CALVERINIAN CITIES AND TOWNS, STUNNED BY THE DISASTER, TURN NOW TO CHECK UP THEIR DEAD.....
EXPLOSION DISASTERS LEFT HORRIBLE TRAIL OF RUIN AND DEA TH.

THOUGH THE SIXTH DAY HADpassed since the explosions, and their concussions the Calverinian districts in the south were still stunned and bewildered but neverthe less despite the news of the r near approach of the enmy were trying desperately to pull themselves toget her to continue in the work to relieve the scores of thousands of fresh injured found, and to check up in the names of all the dead.The number of dead was fully estimated by this time.At thebeginning of the disaster the estimates had varied widely, but now a full survey of the stricken districts of northern Angelinia and southern Calverinia, extending from the Aronburgs gun to the Erminie gave thousans high count as before according to the most available reports, and that as yet their numbers did not mount at all. At first many dead had been believed to be still buried in the wreckage of thousands of wrecked home in the cities of Dickson Junction, Anna Aronburg, and Gertrude Angeline, but none could yet be found though the wreckage had been searched throughoutly.

Up to this time however it was not possible to estimate the full number of all the injured.The survey had at first been made by the Emperor and his officials and generals also in a twenty four hour tour or more of one city alone.The Emperor himself had asked continually for the more accurate estimate of the innured that could be made speedily for the relief requirments.Angelinia Agathia and the whole other loyal parts of the nation had still continued to rally to the aid of all the stricken towns and cities of the two countries.The Red Cross, and all the nurses and priests that could be spared from places of Religion together with more and more volunteer doctors and nurses from all parts of the country nearest the region still were coming in from all directions on this day also to reinforce the aid to the hastily formed local relief committees that were said to be still grappling most desperately on plans and works to care for the many injured as best as they could.

As best as it could be reported the explosions themselves caused havoc of their own from the force of the blasts to a distance of nearly one hundred mile.

In this location countless thousands of huge trees, and all small scrub growing in the region had been torn up by the roots by the force of the air waves as if it was the blast of a tornado.The wiring was stripped from millions of wire fences in all f farms and country property, while steel posts were beat into the ground, and the tipple and top workings of one hundred and fifty big mines were destroyed.All the wiring of telephone and telegraph wires were down.

In one station a telegrapher was at work when the force of the blast ripped the station to splinters and slaughtered all his friends in another building close by.

Countless numbers of automobiles and other machines which carried men to work were twisted wreckage from the force of the air waves, and were also found scattered over fields with the debris from distant farm houses.

In a mine known as NO/ fourteen two hundred men went to their deaths when the shaft above the ground was demolished by the air waves, and the opening of the mine tunnels caved in on them from the concussion burying them under ground forever.Terrible was the destruction on Anna Aronburg which was closest to the scene of the explosion which untill before then was one of southern Calverinias proud and leading cities.She did not fall from the concussions but from the force of the blast itself though fourty miles from the explosions.Now more than three quarters of this big city was more than kindling wood and seas of debris and shattering ruins of countless hi homes.Four hundred years of battering by field artillary and high explosives could do no more to a big city than the tornado of winds did to the stricken city of Anna Aronburg.Brick buildings went down faster than the wooden ones.Also here many thousands of children had gone to their deaths in the collaspe of all school buildings.One of the biggest buildings was blown open by the air shocks was a new twenty five million dollar Cathlolic church where a funeral had been b held when the air waves struck, nother was torn apart like if struck by a tornado was a new one million dollar high school for Cathlolic Students belonging to the same church.The city's mayor found the bodies of him two daughters, one son and his wife and fa father uncle and sister in these ruins.The dry grass, dry corn stalks, and other farm crops were literally uprooted by the sudden air waves.

As no Calandelinians had been near this region this city or its ruins fort unately did not sh suffer from any lotting but it was reported that guards did shoot at fear crazed dogs running about the wreckage littered streets but none were wounded and escaped and were still prowling at large foaming at the mouthAnna Aronburg was totally without water, and Gertrude Angoline city which got most ots its gas, elotric lighting and so on from that city i was now without that su service.

Even all towns and cities nearest the regions of devastation but which had not been injured by the concussions were practically cut off from all communication without twitty t with the outside world due to hundreds upon hundreds of miles of damaged telephone and telegraph lines throughout the country.Thirteen hundred persons were said to have been burned to death when they fled to the basement of a Anna Aronburg big show house. men and children dead were found side by side in the fields near Anna Aronburg city.

Fire companies, from Angoline Michac, Jennie Turner, Gentonia, Lebanon, and other southern Calverinian towns not affected had made the fastest runs in their record in a desperate effort to stop the flames in the seas of burning ruins at Ricksen junction and Anna Aronburg.All the biggest hospitals in this city also was razed by the shock of the air and thus no room could be had there for extra patients.

Ever since the terrible morning of the terrible catastrohpe rescue workers had toiled incessantly in both zones, and they had even said that they were still very far from being able to confo confirm perfect informal estimates here which placed the total dead of the catastrohpe at about nine hundred and ninty eight thousand.Ponds, lakes, brooks, and small streams smashed in wreckage and earth thrown far and wide by the explosions after being blasted were found to contain thousands of mangled bodies which have been blown there in some instances from more than ten to twenty miles away.The discovery had led to the belief that the many thosands who were missing may have met with similar fates.This belief was also increased when far distant hill sides and glens were found to expose dead bodies especially of workers.The first array of bodies found through this dynamiting r process was that of many workers, intermingled with small children girls and boys and women who had been blowne blown into a wide water filled pond more than fourty miles from the spot where the explosions had occured.The relatives of these children were still missing and many thousands of persons have been gathered about the region of the pond to assist in the ro removal of a big dam which was expected to result in the finding of their bodies and possibly many more.

In Anna Aronburg the air waves or shocks were particularly cruel in their violent pranks.Children werefound with feet, hands or hair, or necks and arms or bodies entirely wedged in the forks of trees some thirty feet from the ground. All were dead having been killed by the very shocks.

Even now though six days have passed the countless numbers of rescue workers were still toili g toiling under the glare of bon fires and torches at the following night digging still further in the ruins of school buildings and other homes where already the bodies of scores of hundreds of children had been removed up till n late the morning before, expecting to find at least ten thousand more before the search was over.

Everywhere the rescue drive had been hampered by the thousands of fires, and the ernormous army of sightse sightseers who had flocked into the city also gave a willing hand.Lines of autos and wagons and carts, closely j mmed and extending for more than eighteen miles in every direction from the devastated areas had again and again been loaded with dead bodies.One hundred thousand more troops were already enroute to form squads to police all high ways to warn or resist the approach of any enemies.

Thousands of priests in all of the ruined Anna Aronburg churches remained constantly on duty to say brief prayers of over the many persons who had died in the disaster before sending them to their last resting places.Ob over every body, rich or poor, services had been said, though they were necessarily brief.

.There had not been any necessities for group interments in some places no resort to make shift coffins and shrouds takes to the generous supplies sent bh h by many other cities.In such instances as the wiping out of thousands of entire families or the remaining relatives being also unable to pay for burials the Red Cross supplied the needed caskets and shrouds.Armies of men were still still digging and sixty thousand more were en route from Carbondaler to dig more graves..While the rites were still being held over the countless air shock torn victims or dead bodies dragged out of the wreckage rehabilitation was planned to be gotten on the way.Thour throughout the city the rattle of millions of hammers of as many carpenters and other workmen repairing buildings not entirely ruined merged with the tumult of shouts from the line men and other public utilities employees working as fast as possible to restore service.Yet no far ext entive extensive plans for restoration of the fu full city had been undertaken however as most of it had been reduced to a wilderness of debris by the air waves.

And the most heartrending sadness of all that brought heart breaking scenes everywhere still attended the burial of the many dad of the terrible air concussion which su snuffed out the lives of so many hundreds of thousands within afew seconds in the countries.Burial of the victims actually began the day after the disaster when seventy six thousand bodies were placed in the trench graves at Anna Aronburg, and fourty thousand at the west limits.At the city also many children boys and girls of small age had been found alive beneath the wreckage not touched by fire and turned over to the Red Cross and other committeees at Carss Carbondale.The children were said to have suffered severely from hunger and cold and apparently had not co recovered from their fright, for they were unable to tell their names or whom their parents were when rescued.

Strange freaks of the air concussions were beginning to be old of at every point.One was related by a woman to the effect that a little girl and boy whom she waw was talking to at the city on Meldon street were killed by her side, while she he herself escaped even the slightest injury.And yet she felt nothing.Another was to the affects that two men and six children were blown through a big stationary store window and that each of their feet werenailed to the floor by pieces of timber.At the outskirts of the ruined city a farmer hauling a load of hay was blown from the sea of the wagon but succeeded in saving his life by wrapping himself about the base of a telephone pole only to be killed a few seconds later by a big heavy stone that literallycame down on top of his from the very sky.

All those now in charge of the relief corps at Anna Aronburg who had completed the survey of the ruined country districts and getting the relief work into perfect shape expressed amazement at the order which had been worked out of the chaoses of the awful catastrophe.Theyreported that everything was functioning nearly one hundred per cent and that the many responses from the call for aid from a stand point of money, clothing, food, and provisions had been wonderful, overwhelming.

Emperor Vivian expressed great approval of the strange manner in which the total relief work was going on at all the ruined places and the cities which recieved all the injured. Still more trainloads of doctors and nurses from all other towns and cities were supplementing the relief work with the result that many thousnds of the injured whose lives were despaired of were now saved.

Probably one of the worse handicaps to the relief work in the various other ruined towns had been of the clogging of all hard roads by machines and wagons filled with the curious who came not only to see from all directions but to also lend help.Many of the soldiers were on hand regulating the traffic of these sight seers.Millions of tents,, and as many cots, and large qna quantities of antitetanus serum were still being given out to the various towns and cities which were struck with the greatest difficulty because of the numerous fires in the vinicity, but the situation was finally being taken care of.All of the dead by this timehad been identified among themseveral thousand babies who had even burned in the ruins, the parents of whom have also perished in the disaster.The railroad shops of this city and many big factories where many men were working were also destroyed with great loss of life.Search was still being made in these ruins.

General Vivianna was ta ing care of the financial end of affairs and was sending all the big grops groups of the homeless that he could persuade to go to other big cities where arr arrangements have been made to take care of them until t hey ge got substantial help from the state and charities which were responding to the calls.

Already by this time an immense supply of antitoxin to fight the threatened gas gangrene was already shipped into the shock areas.Army officials also turned over the requests sent to them for more antitoxin to the public health services it being the rule in all such cases that the war and even the navy department furnish supplies only when the health departments cannot obtain them.

Many formal expresses of deep sympathy from foriegn governments and peoples for the war sufferers in the middle section of Abbiaannia continued to reach Emperor Vivian in the most increasing numbers.A message delivered by the Ambassador of Blomlinia nation said to Emperor Vivian;

"The government of Blomlinia having recieved with profound regret the news of a great disasterous explosion which had wrought a most tremendous knee the world ever saw in any disaser in the central part of your country instructs me to call upon you and convey you the expression of their deep sympathy and sincere condolence on this great disaster.All aid you need she will give you."

Emperor Vivian acknowledged this expression of sympathy in the quick following reply;

"The Empire of Abbiaannia ack acknowledges with warm apprecha appreciation the message of sympathy and condolence conveyed by the Blomlinian Ambassador on behalf of his national government upon the serious consequences of the devastating explosion which recently visited the central section of my nation."

CHAPTER EIGHTY.

DURING FOREST FIRES WHICH RAGE IN NORTHERN ANGELINIA GREAT FLOODS
RAGE IN SOUTHERN CALVERINIA AND DOES GREAT DAMAGE. MANY LIVES
LOST . CREATING BODIES BY THE HUNDRED THOUSAND IN THE STREETS OF
POLYC ROME. GLADELINIAN PRISONERS AND OTHER WORKERS FAINT WHILE HANDLING
THE DECOMPOSED CORPSES. HOW THOSE RESCUED ESCAPED WITH THEIR LIVES.
ONE MAN FLOATS TWO WIVES ON A LOG. CHILDREN WHO ESCAPED WITH NOTHING ON.
STRANGE FREAKISH INCIDENTS OF THE FLOODS.
STATURS OF RELIGIOUS CHURCHES AND TOMBS NOT INJURED.
DARED EVERYTHING POSSIBLE FOR FRIENDS AND RELATIVES. HORRIBLE AND HOST
SAD TALES OF SOME OF THE SURVIVORS.
HORRIBLE CONDITIONS OF THE CITY OF JESSICA AFTER THE FLOOD.
THRILLING EXPERIENCE OF MANY CHILDREN. ONE OF INSANE TURNERS ALSO
IN THE FLOOD. LIVES LOST AND PROPERTY DAMAGE SUSTAINEDOUTSIDE OF CITY
OF POLYCHROME. ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND VICTIMS AND SCORES OF MILLIONS OF VALU
IN CROPS AND OTHER PROPERTY SWEPT AWAY. ESTIMATES AS FAR AS POSSIBLE MADE.

TERRIBLE consequ ces were going on account of the dreadful war. While the great forest fires was raging from Cedernine dal through northern Angelinia and sped northward and westward through the country of Angeline ine and while it had and was burning three hundred and fifty miles of valuable timber and wrecking havoc wherever it went burning scores of towns and rendering countless peopl mothers of people homels homeless and causing great loss of life and property and destroying many bridges over the rivers and trapping many forest fire fighters great floods anew caus caused by the enemy blowing asunder the dikes of the great Aronburgs gun was raging in extreme southern Calverinia.The following dispatches shows how great and wide spread was the fury of the floods. This occured near the end of the month of June between the times when the battles of Phelantonburg and Cedernine may have raged . The flood was the greatest one on record in the war so far, and covered nearly six hundred miles of land, thirty towns were completely covered by one hundred feet of water at the dee est, sixty were either swept away or ruined and the biggest cities scores and scores of them including Angelinia Arathia, norothe Gale, Big Girl Knool and others to be mentioned here suf suffered enormously from the effects of the floods.
BETSY ROBBIN CITY. JUNE THE " 24th.1913. Dreuse and incapable dmsage was done here and at ten other coun r country towns by the great flood which rushed with great violence ver the territories bo ndary of the city and which lasted three weeks.Reports from Albertown says that every small house wooden or brick has been destroyed, and all the boats and ships of the docks of river Angeline together with large sea going and river going yachts and steamers and frieghtersx anchored there were completly wrecked or carried far out of their course.In this city the force of the a waters attained a speed or velocity of ten to twenty miles an hour and seemed to remain some of thepower which it exhibited in wrecking so many other towns and villages.Reports of great property loss and fatalities have come in.."

Trot City.
TROT CITY. JUNE THE 234th.1913.
The first train from the south arrived here at three A.M. this morning from Pandora.The train left that place two days ago and the crew and passengers reports a fearful run through the flood waters.The engineers wife was here from Angelinia Arathia and was at the station waiting to meet her husband when the Aronburgs United pulled into the depot.Indeed the re meeting between the two was affecting and sad.All this morning thousands of anxious watchers waited at the r i railroad depot for a glimpse of the train which was so many hours late. nd this train never before missed her time always arriving usually a little earlier than her time due. many people had friends and relatives among the passengers due on this train and as the morning hours were on their anxiet ty and disturbance became intense.
As a res lt of the furious pressure of the flood waters which swept over the regions near Trot City telephone and telegraph lines and poles are reported prostrated in all directions and though this city is only touched by the flood as to fill her streets to a depth of only one foot she is completely isolated from the outside world.To day it is hoped the great flood will be subsiding as now the waters have dropped till many of the higher streets are clear of water.No damage to this city is reported except to property of basements to noon to day the big

passenger trains of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora Railroad which left Angelinin Aranthia yesterday evening have as at not been heard from. They were due here two hours after leaving Angelinin Aranthia.And the Passenger train known as the Aronburg flyer special due here at about the same hour from Angelinin Aranthia had not even yet arived.Great anxiety is feared for the passengers as it is believed the trains are either caught in the flood or are stalled because of tracks being washed away. One train that came through t the flood had gone through water reaching nearly up to the windows.The Angelinin Aranthia local has not yet arived having been to leave Angelinin Aranthia at 10.P.M. yesterday evening. This is said to be the worst of all floods on record.The enemy find they can't win battles by fighting, they must try to conquer us with floods and fire. regardless to the great loss of lives among the helpless non combatants..."""" """

Heidi.
HEIDI. JUNE I 24th/ I9I3.
IN the devastating floods which reached its height yesterday the railroad passenger train known as the Veldon flyer is said to not be due to night because of the tracks being washed off by water.All property is sufferin greatly, and thirty six towns are said to be completely covered by water and fourty eight swept away, and thirty nine totally wrecked and many cities injured. The current reached a velocity or speed of thirty five miles and hour, the flood to make matters worst being accompanied by many severe fires in the city.Many houses are said to be lost but no lives are lost as reported here."

HEIDI JUNCTION. JUNE 24 TH. I9I3.
THE tail end of the de vastating flood struck this town with great force at about twelve o clock this morninger last night rather and is still continueing with great fury. The loss of property is being heavy all the people being forces to the uppoer stories of their homes.No loss of lives are reported here, but strange to say the streets are swashed with corpses floating in the raging torrents.They may have come down from towns swept away.The losse to the railroad are heavy..

Cal
CALDWELL TOWN. JUNE 24TH. I9I3.

THE Algone special train arived at seven oclock this morning and the passengers report a fearful time.The crew pulled the train through however and say the flood is a regular sea.The wind however is blowing a gale from the east and therefore we do not believe full force of flood will be added by any rainstorms.Railroads thro hout the whole country is suffering heavy many train crews being drowned and many trains not being heard from.Great loss of life is reported in main path of flood where many towns are drestroyed.many towns reported inundated untill house tops of tallest buildings barely shown itself above the water.
SOUTH

SOUTH [illegible]WELL. JUNE 24th.I9I3.
The flood did exceedingly great damage to all property here last night but no loss of life was reported though all the people had to take shelter in the upper stories.All trains due for town have not been heard from.

[illegible]BI. 24TH OF JUNE. I I9I3.
THE current of the flood traveled at a terrific rate through our streets for three days and nights and committed inconceivable havoc.Ten large out going trains the first day of flood were caught in the torrent and wrecked .

POLYCHROME CITY ...JUNE 24th.I9I3.

The flood rushed through streets in fearful torrents since The date of June 24th and attat attained a speed of twenty three miles an hour early in the afternoon of the third day destroyed many lives in the city and neighborhood, did incapable damage to the buildings of the city and basemts basements and wrecked many business houses and the like and the increased violence of the flood carried everything before it.

It destroyed wooden buildin s by the score pulled down telegraph and telephone clas innumerable badly crippling the telegraph and telephone and other services. From Poly Chrome the flood continued to progress and to spread and increased with wonderful rapidity after doing so much havoc. The flood reached the greatest depth of inundations that ever was known at Poly Chrome since the city had existed.What caused the flood is unknown but it is said that the enemy had destroyedthe levees and dikes along the banks of the Aronburg gun river where its overflows were said to be most dangerous at rainy seasons.If this is so we hope the rebellion armies will receive no quarter.

We have seen in our own country and in other countries when floods and other calamities occur such as earthquakes, great fires and dimense devastating storms that the world is never so heartless as is generally made believe to be, or even not so heartless and indifferent as many of the pessimen pessimests would have us believe.Ordinarily all men women and even children have enough to do in attending to their own affairs, expect ing others of course to do the same and, consequently as we have all ex erienced they pay very small attention to what is going on around them, but when their hearts are really touched by some immense disaster they drop everything and rush to the rescue of the afflicted.
So it was in the case of this great flood, which took a heavy toll of property at Angelinin Aranthia city which was hard hit.The other big flood in I9I2 did only a little da age but this one committed such a dreadful havoc and destruction that it is unaccountable.
This catastrophe at Angelinin Aranthia served also to bring most conspicious ly into notice the best and also the worst sides of human nature which is always the coc common results of such appalling disasters.
The three mil i millions of afflicted people of that big city were suddenly suddenly overwhelmed by the almost unprecedented fury of this great flood.Despite the size of the city hundreds of thousands were rendered homeless, thousands were killed by wreckage or drowned in the water, and as many were injured and scores of thousands suffered total loss in all their belongings.everyone lost their homes and places of business. The Emperors pl palace suffered severely from the flood and the royal families and other high persons of great rank and filechad to seek refuge on the third floor of their handsomestructure.Emperor vivian declared that the flood committed three millions of damage to the building of his alone.Hundreds of thousands of real people suffered with hunger and were menaced with pestilence.All were also brought to a commonlevel by all the dangers which faced them, dangers of every des cription death in its most awful forms and an outlook of terrible un-certainity.
A n Many wfires brokeout in the city during and after the flood and the fire departments which had suffered disasteriously by the inundation were handicapped bythe effects and only a miracle saved the city from facing the dangers of an invense con fla ration.
And yet in the midst of all this ruin and suffering they were harassed by what appeared to be Glandelinian thugs and thieves and ghouls of human shape who looted mostly military property assaulted citizens and even women and children who resisted them and dispoiled and disfigured the dead bodies in a shockingly savage manner to secure many things either of private property or military pr and other things.
Devoid of any feeling of sympathy or pity they seized upon this awful disaster for as they said "The good of their Holy Cause" as an opportunity to enrich themselves.As soon however as the Abbiennian authorities could recover from the shock of the awful disaster the city was as quickly as possible laced under military and martial law and the troops patrol ing the city hundreds of thousands strong did not at all hesitate to kill every one of the Glandelinian vandals caught in the awful comission of his infamous infamous work .Public opinion sustained this prompt style of punishment on the foundation that it is just as justified to shoot glandelinian valdans for the good of the christian cause as it is good for the rebel to raid helpless people when place destitude on account of disaster for the good of the Glandelinian cause.It was a species of olf fashioned English and French punishments of torture and thelike alsothat was metho given out to vandals when captured alive to which no objection was raised not even by the righteous vivian girl Princesses that is Deann Violet and her sistors.....The disasterous flood also brought into quick pro inence the greed and mercenary passion of human nature even among Abbiennians and Angelinians.A Clique of many ravenous wretches taking advantage of the fact that the city of Angelinin Agathia,

was cut off from all communication from the nation for the time being conspired to secure full control of all the transportation facilities by water and rail, and also by wagon and other passages and charged very high and most extortionate prices even to those who were seeking to carry relief to the suffering people, claiming that it was because of the war and that the money could be used for the god of the cause. Never indeed not even in such a good country as Angelinia before was a more inhuman trust organized. Again and again all the fresh provisions in the city itself was becoming hardly ruined leaving only a few canned and dried articles which could be alone available for food. The foolish cheating owners of these hunt upon making personal profit out of the necessities of their fellow citizens pushed up the prices as far and as high as it was possible for them to do so, raising bread to $1,_ 50 cents a loaf, and Bacon to twenty dollars a pound saying it was for the benefit of the cause. The Mayor of Angelinia Agathia at the request of Violet and her sisters who were then at Phelantonburg sent a notice to prevent all this and therefore he proved himself equal to all the emergency, and confiscated all the remaining flood supply, reduced the prices to below the reasonable rate, arrested all who resisted the order, and compelled the owners of all river schooners and other craft to put down their prices also or be treated as felons. Most of all these persons it was found out had slight sympathies for Glandelinia's cause. Of course this as we can see was no doubt the very dark side of human nature but we can always remember that the picture could have its most bright side also. The news of the awful and unusual flood disaster had hardly appeared in public print before nearly all the help helping hand of the nation were busy collecting and sending relief. The Chief Executives of the Nation, the Emperor and other rulers, the Governors of every state and Province, the Mayors of every city not touched by the inundation issued their appeals to all the people whose sympathies were already aroused and whose hearts and hands were were enlisted most generous generously in the work of relief.

Many of the far off countries as soon as they heard of the two great disasters, the three hundreds of miles of forest fires, the enormous floods, and great destruction sent in their own offerings, every city and town in the world contributed and all crowned heads hastened to enable money and sympathy. Day by day trains which could reach her sped to Angelinia Agathia from every part of the country loaded with supplies and the ten telegraph wires carried orders for money testifying to the unanimity of the great work of relief, and all the little children did their own share. The ghouls of Angelinia Agathia were now becoming very few in numbers and its generious as sympathizers were to be counted by the hundreds of millions.

Fully 7,500 bodies of the drowned and killed were buried or cremated at Angelinia Agathia after it quickly became apparent that the full time necessary to bury them or cast them into the rivers or lakes could not finally be taken because of decomposition.

Thousands of the glandelinian prisoners and other workers while handling the bodies fell from nausea and fright. Other volunteers took their places steadily and therefore the awful work went on. The volunteers were forced to bandage their mouths and noses with cotton and other cloths saturated with disinfectants and were always relieved by volunteers or glandelinian prisoners every hour.

Fires for the cremating of the bodies could not be started every place where the bodies were found for the fear of starting a conflagration in the city itself. Therefore the plan was to collect all the bodies possible within four block or less and then build one vast funeral pyre. On the remains of hundreds of the drowned women were valuable rings and other jewelry but for many reasons the men did not make any attempts to remove the jewelry but burned or melted them with the owners.

The foreman of two large gangs of prisoners declared that their men burned more than one thousand bodies the majority of them women and children the percentage of deaths among the little children being most frightful. One of the foremen and his glande glandelinian prisoners burned two hundred and fourty five bodies near grovestreet.

Hundreds of Catholic Priests and even Cardenals and bishops were forced to be in charge of gangs and these reported more than one thousand three hundred and twenty burned. Even all the sanitary experts pushed the work ofburning the dead most vigoriously and no otherdisposition was considered or allowed to be disputed. People who had lost relatives and friends made no objections and also looked on the plan with great favor.

Throughout the city disinfectants were used as never before used any where in the whole world. The smell of the charnel city was soon driven away and soon the whole city was filled with the fumes of carbolic acid

and other disinfectants. This also was the general order given out by the Mayor of Angelinia Agathia to those commanding the city forces:

"All the guards, formal formen of gangs, and working parties and prisoners or others acting under the authorities of this department of Angelinia Agathia will do all possible to use the greatest intelligence toward prevent ing hany hardships on all the private persons or impressing the citizens of Angelinia Agathia and her surburbs into the service of burying and burn ing the dead. The critical conditions however a are so awfully great and as it is so necessary that sanitary conditions andprecautions be taken to preserve the very lives and health not only of this sti stri stricken city and other places of the flood but the whole nation as well that all the interests of the people must give way to the general good of all.

If it is found absolutely necessary to secure volune volunteers general necessary impressment will be avoided but the Authorities of Abbiennia being a unit in the opinion that further delay or procrastination will bring an awful pestilence to finish the dire work of this most disasterous flood of all times the interests of no man or women whatsoever whether he be a glandelinian prisoner, a christian soldier or the very citizens of the city itself, firm or coperation of Religious Institutio instut institution will for one instant be spared to secure volunteers for the work butfailing in this every able bodied man or womanis to be put to work to clearthe wreckage burn the many bodies under it and save if possible the surviving men women and children of the nation. I trust this position may be throughoutly appreciated and understood by all e means so that all the people of Angelinia Agathia and of the whole section of the flooded country of Angelinia and Galverinia willgovern themselves accordingly."

The miracles of Angelinia Agathia were too many to be related here and many of them would never be recieved with full credict by the readers and therefore will be omited. In the big Hospital at Angelinia Agathia was an old aged man whose name was Hendro Angelinedo. He was found a day later after the flood lying behind a long and wide log on the outskirts of the city of Angelinia Agathia. The man was about sixty five years old. His story was that his wife, and children, and two brothers, and his sister remained in the house at the outer limits of Dorothy Gale. There was a resounding crash when the full forme of the flood struck and the house immediately went to pieces. The man said he was engulfed in the water at once but a log floated past or near him and this he quickly secured and floated of with it. He was sure his relatives were all drowned and that he was the only survivor. He had no idea where he floated with the log but when daylight came he was far from Dorothy Gale and out upon the still partially submerged country side.

Ten children three boys, and seven girls girls saw and went through more of this devastating flood than fell to the lot of most children or any other persons who lived to tell of it. They had been in an orphan asylum at the outskirts of Angelinia Agathia which was leveled. On the second morning after the flood first began the roaring www waters had risen three feet and a half. At first thinking the flood was not serious and that it would be fun, and because many people went boating in the street streets during the early day the children put on their small bathing suits and went out to go swimming. This was about 11 A.M.....At this time the waters were then getting so deep that even a man would have to wade waist deep. At a little later hour the children began to get alarmed as they could not swim against the torrent and with the rest left one of the flooded streets and started toward the alley with the purpose to reach windows to crawl or get in some how. Out of all the children in the orphan asylum only fifteen escaped alive. These ten children waded and swam alternately twenty seven blocks untill finally they luckly reached the higher streets. Then they met a man with a large wagon and begged him to take them to the orphan asylum within the three blocks from where they first started or where the start was made in this way the horses suddenly got into deeper water and was drowned.

The children reached the locality of the prohan asylum but there was nothing there but water and floating jams of wreckage and on this the children crept and floated down with it. They soon reached the extreme highest portion of the city but one of the eldest of these ten children say said it wasthe hardest part of the trip with the water full of rushing swirling wreckage which threatened to demolish their raft every moment. They were finally rescued the force of the water while swimming having torn their very clothing suits off their bodies. when they were brought to the fourth floor of a tall building clothing of somekind was given out to them. During all their awful yet thrilling experience these children had not been the least big scared, and as the streets were fullof people rowing boats back and forth from one house to another the children did not

then realizedthe danger was so great.Thousands of instances of great devotion to wife, of wife to husband,, of child to parent, and parent to child,, could be mentioned but it would take too many volumes...One poor old woman with her three children and her father, mother, and husband was cast out into the raging flood waters and were finally seperated by the fury ofthe torrent. ll were in drift and all believed they were seperated and went through different portions of the flooded streets and would soon return..he mother was finally cast upon a large floating drift and there she and her children were pounded by the fierce waves and debris untill they were finally pulled into a house against which the drift of wreckage had lodged/ and during all that fri frightful ride she held to her children and when she was on the drift pile she covered the children with other wreckage she managed to secure from the rushing flood so that they might escape from the blows of the swirling and tossing planks hurled up and in every direction by the force of the torrent.she came out of the ordeal cut maimed and badly injured but the children had not recieved the sligh t sligh test cut..he never saw her husband or other relatives any more.

In Angelinia Agathia and many other places that were even totally ruined by the flood it could be seen in every instance of great and small Cathl Catholic Churches and institutions and homes where a strange and unusual contrast were seen at the very portions where the rear walls and roofs had collasped. he wa walls had also in those buildings been razed by the force of the waters current during the height of the dreadful flood but the alters and other pedestials on which stood all kinds of Religious life size statues such as the images of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, the Blessed Mother, and St joseph and every thing else were not in the le least harmed or moved.

When their w very home whose went to places the mb members of the Turner family, husband, wife and six children clushed upon the roof of a big wooden house floating like a big boat near by. After they were on for a day or so they felt tolerably secure and only hunger faced them. put after being on about thirty six hours and as the current of the flood grew stronger the roof without the slightest warning sudde l suddenly gave way in the middle and parted into t w two pieces. Mr and Mrs Turner were seperated. each had a each had some of the children. he two parts of the house swiftly went two different ways in the darkness.Two of the children fell off and disappeared.Not untill some time after the flood had receded were the family fully united or reunited.even the two children were saved, being two girls the children having caught a big floating raft and clung to it untill they reached a place of safty where they were rescued...Another brave man took his wife and three children from one house toanother by swimming untill he had occupied ten.Each house fell before the force of the flood in its turn and he was forces to take to the waters and time and again they were seperated and each believed they perished in the flood.After some hours they were rescued.

Sixteen prominent men whose names are not to mentioned here arived at Pandorn (Calverinia) the third day after the flood.They left Angelinia Agathia that morning on the Aronburg Limited special with three hundred and sixty other refugees and were taken to Dorothy Gale.Untill they arived at Dorothy Gale they were clad only in under garments and were coat less.They escaped during the flood from a house on the exposed portion of the city's outskirts by clinging to a log and floating to a high foothill.One of the men was injured and struck repeatedly by floating wreckage but was assisted by some of his companions to safty.An old woman and her two children who gave the sleeping men warning of the sudden rise of the flood were drowned.

Several of the men were totally naked, and the others were in their night garments when they reached the immense crowds near Grove Street Angelinia Agathia but their appearance was similar to that of the thousands upon thousands, many women and children being rescued for whom all kinds of clothing had to be at once obtained.At noon that day they did not have sufficient space to move around with comfort although filled with the greatest anxiety and penned in on all sides by the rushing rapidly rising waters of the sudden inundation...For days and days, running into weeks, they had been tempped with hardly any good amount of food to sustain their hunger, and all the streets and thoroughfares still then above water were congested with immense crowds of hysterical women, crying screaming children and frantic men.

The awful seperation of thousands of families produced too much sad and pathetic scenes to be described, when mothers mourned their offspring and men lamented the loss of all dear to them and children cried for their parents and friends.There was no confusion only a clinging close closer together without discrimination of class or sex, as the waters

advanced at the rate of a foot and a half per hour.

Every night the horrors of the situation and the misery deepened, and the women occupied the highest buildingsand hotels and approaches and houses at all the highest points of the flooded city, andthe waters continueing to advance and to advance and advance, buildings and stores were thrown open to provide refuge in the upper stories, and soon the streets also teeming with boats looked like Venice on a very busy day.All the men graciously gavethe better positions to the women and the children.As the two weeks passed conditions became worse and worse,, hundreds of women became demented and the men more frantic and the majority of them were facing hunger and starvation and what food could be brought to them was from places where the waters had not reached the goods, because they had been hastily transported to the upper stories.The food was brought by the street boats..Every where in the houses the women would be seen to kiss each other and say good bye. The even prayed and sang hymns in turn.And with each announcementthat the waters were still rising many men and women gave up to the terrible mental strain and fainted.The children were terrified and screamed and screeched and cried untill it sounded like the uproar of a terrific cyclone sweeping through the city..Indeed it can be said that the survivors paid a tribute to the bravery in the face of the slowly approaching death of the women and some children of Angelinia Agathia and stated that although adject melancholy had fallen over all that the spirit of great fortitude displayed by the thousands of bravest women, nerved the men to greater efforts.The horrors of those three weeks of the flood were equaled on the succeeding days as the un inundation receded.....

Of all the most greatest of heroizheroism and dogged tenacity of purpose noted in connection with the dreadful A Angelinia Agathia flood,, none was greater than that of a priest, whose mother, uncle and father were living in a house not from fro the Church in which which he presided when the dreadfo dreadful inundation struck the city. Early that morning when the flood had struck he had been far away in the villiage of Groveton when the first news of the disaster at beautiful Angelinia Agathia began to drift in, and therefore this priest who had been conducting the rescueing work at the little villiage announced to the foreman under who m he had been working that he intended to start immediately for Angelinia Agathia.

He had been told that the flood made the city unapproachable but this hardy priest went to one of the nearest railroad depots, and fortunately found a relief train leaving at least to go as far and as near to Angelinia Agathia as it was possible to did.He boarded it, but the train was forced to stop eighteen miles before it reached the point desired. He then walked twenty eight miles arriving at the desired point in about two days after wading water, and swimming and rowing over on man mad rafts and so on.there was no ordinary boat insight not even a skiff or a canoe and the other rafts were not reliable enough to take the chances of making a trip across the roaring main swept of the floods.

However he found a large number of railroad ties near the waters edge and procuring ropes he made a raft of it and then procuring a large branch of a tree he got astride the small raft after having placed it in the flood waters and set out on a most difficult and extremely dangerous journey acrossfourteen miles and one half of roaring wastes of flood waters.Thus he labored for sixteen trying hours, the sun beating down on him during daylight and the moon and stars shining on him at night and with his body half submerged in the waters.At last the goal was reached and he finally pulled himself out of the water and stepped on the dry higher risi rise of ground.After having passed on his way more than a thousand decaying bodies of the flood victims and even animals the heroic young priest set about finding his father, uncle and mother. This he did after a most length lengthy search.His mother had lost her other three children, brothers and sisters and the surviving child a six year old girl had been stripped utterly of her clothing by the pressure of the waters and bo this child and the father and the mother, had a an experience that rarely ca e to any of the survivors of the big flood.

The story of another man and some other survivors was most sad and pitiful.This man lived near Aberdeen and Twenty Fourth Streets.....when the main force of the great flood burst he was alone in his own home with his only children each about seven years of age.The little house was his own which he had made out of the hard earned savings.As the house was about to float off before the pressure of the water he seizee the boy and girl under each arm and rushed from the frail structure just in time to cheat death among the suddenly falling timbers..... of his home.

Once in the open with his babies under each arm he was swept into the roaring flood among thousands of others.He however held to his precious burden and by the most skilful maneuvering managed to get close to a big tree which was sweeping along with the current of the flood.He saw what he hoped to be a haven among the branches of the tree and raised his little daughter to place her in the branches.As he did so the tree was swept out of his reach and a branch striking the child she was torn from his arm hurled into the torrent and swept away to her death.
The awful blow stunned but did not render the poor man senseless.He retained his hold on the other child and was whirled among the many other dying and dead victims of the fury of the flood hoping to effect some kind of a safe landing somewhere.Three hours and a half in the water soon brought the desired end.He was thrown against a tall building and he and the child were immediately hauled into the window by rescuers but the boy was found dead.
The unfortunate man did not remember nothing untill two weeks after the flood when after he was put in a hospital in Manila city.,however he had a slight recollection of helping to bury and cremate the dead, clear away the debris, preventing the outbreak of fires and obeying the command of soldiers.,is brain however did not execute its functions ntill two weeks after.
Another person who was a woman had a very sad experience. She was thrown headlong into the rushing waters and while being carried with the most frightful velocity down with the torrent saw the dead face of her husband i on top of a small floating raft.The husband had been wedged fie firmly between the wreckage head downward.
And her own life n had been saved also at the expense of her brothers. Her brother discovering her stood at the edge of his own refuge and seized her and guided her to a bigger raft which he managed to reach, and had succeeded in doing so he was killed by an avalanch of wreckage from the collaspe of axwooden house near by.

One of the daring war correspondents sent to Jessicia City by the Governer of Angelina viner State the day after the flood had receded completely to investigate the conditions of the Angelinia ,State quarantine there reported to the same governer on the day after he arived there and said among other things of his long report;
"The sanitary and other conditions of this once beautiful little city is very bad.Immense quantities of lime and disenfectants have been ordered immediately to the place but I doubt if any one will be found to unload it from the small vessels and attend its statematic distributions when it does arrive..the stench from so many dead decaying bodies of persons and animals and vegetable matter is almost unbearable.It also arised continually from from the immense piles of debris containing the countless numbers of carcasses of human beings and animals.These carcasses are being buried, sunk into the rivers and burned whenever it can be done with safty but little of the real wreckage can be destroyrd as there is great danger of starting a great fire that nothing could stop under any effort..here is no wha water protection and therefore sho i should even the smallest fire break out the destruction of the whole city of Jessi Jessicia would soon be complete..when the many searching parties and rescuers would come across the human bodies, they would be immediately taken to an empty space and wreckage piled over it.This is then set on fire and the bodies are then slowly consumed....To make matters worse however the oder of so many burning bodies, are horrible.
The chairman of the finance relief committees at Jessicia wanted us the worst of all ways to make the announcement that the city now wants all the skilled mechanics and contractors with their tools that can be brought to Jessicia city.there is some slight repair work going on now but just now it is impossible whatever to findthe sufficient number of men who will work at that kind of business.Those now in Jessicia city not engaged in the relief and other kind of work have their own private business to look after and mechanics are just now not to be had,and all the workers and mechanics will be paid the necessary wages and will be given employment by private parties who desire to get their wrecked homes repaired as rapidly as possible possible.however there are many houses with only the lower windows and lower floors wrecked by the flood waters.These residences are finaly furnished and it is desired that the necessary repairs be made as quickly as possible.
The relief work is a fairly well organized but nothing as yet has been accomplishe accomplished except the distribution of food and provisions and clothing among the thousands of the needy.About two qyarters and a half of the city was totally wrecked and nearly a hundred thousand

are still living in houses that are badly wrecked and the destitute are being removed from the city as quickly as possible and are being sent to the nearest places of refuge.But it will take more than a week or so before all who want to go or have to go have been removed from the sadly devastated city.Outside the city limit not one single hou horse or cow survived the flood and for the horses and cattle that did survivie there is no food for them and many of them will soon die of starvation. I am completely satisfied after spending a week in Jessicia city that the the estimate of 45,000dead is to conservative a number .No one in the world can ever estimate, willever estimate or willever know how many lives were lost, but I believe it will exceed that number double.In the city the searchers and relief parties are getting rid of all the dad bodies as rapidly as possible and in whatever manner possible.they are even burying the sens of dead bodies found on the land and country side far out side the city.At one place over a s a space of two miles and a half 222, 456 were found and buried and cre cremated within six days.There must be hundreds of thousands of dead bodies back within the whole stretch of the flood and far beyond even on the far distant fields, and prairies that have not been found.It is almost impossible to make a search of any kind as the country side is laid in waist and strewn with so much conglomeration of wreckage.Bodies lying as thick as soldiers on a hun hundred thousand battlefields have been found as far back as seventeen miles from the city limits.It would take the largest National army a month to search that territory on the full path of the flood with so much wreckage stretched over the whole country side..the best thing is to wait untill everything gets dry and set the iles upon miles of wreckage all afire and get rid of the bodies in that fashion.
The waters of the big rivers are still full of dead bodies of men women and children and they are constantly being swept down with the current. On my trip to boac I passed a long procession of bodies going seaward down the river current .I believe I could have counted fourteen thousand of them on my trip down the river and this procession it is said was kept up day and night.One of the captians of a river barge informed me that he began to meet floating bodies when he was in the sea port near Angelina ,i city and he had wondered where they all came from.As a full illuntration of high high the flood waters got a river vessel which was in the river port of Jessica city tried to get into the open river when the flood came on su so suddenly.It got out some good distance toard the middle of the river but the force of the flood forced it back. It was perfectly dark and all the land marks and other points had been completely blotted out by the roaring foaming waters.Therefore the course of the barge could not be determined and she was being furiously driven or carried rather in toard the main land the water of the river here flowing out over the land just where one of the levees had been bursted. Before the course of the vessel could be reas reestablished she had actually ran over the land for fourty miles from the river and can now be seen as far at to the North limits of Angelinia Asathin.And as the water and asthe ship draws thirty five feet of water some idea therefore can easily be obtained as to the height of the flood when at its worst."

One of the most sadas well as probably one of themost thrilling and dangerous and almost fatal experiences of any persons with this fearful flood th that could ever have been written or ever may have been written was that of Jennie Francis summer one of the heroines of the story and a dear friend of violet and her sisters the vivian Girl Princesses. At the time the flood occured she had been spending her time in the city of Doctor Dorothy Gale having visited some friends in that city which had been probably the hardest hit by the flood.This is an account of her exieri experience;

For any girl or man or woman it wouldcertainly have been a most terrible experience indeed.,and I hope the reader or any one else willalways be spared such.And yet from the effects of her experience she is a nervious wreck and though severely injured is still said to be shaking and trembling all over.when she closed her eyes she could not see anything else but piles and windrows and seas of a half naked dead outside in the country and teeming the streets of the city of Dorothy Gale and the places thronged with wild eyed men and women and weeping and shrieking children.At the time when she had spent her first day in this city she had been sur rised by the news that the flood which had been raging was reaching the city and stillrising.Some of the best friends of hers

a whose she had been expecting way before ten oclock did not yet arive as they could not get home because of the rising of the flood. As the flood continued to rise Jennie turner sat by one of the windows and putting on a dressing sack sack watched the flood.All at once one of the roomers of the huse came in and said in an exanxious voice; "look at the water rushing into a torrent into the street.It must be that the flood is rushing here too.the city must be surrounded." Jennie turner arose and looked out of the window and observed that ther there was water in the streets and rushing from curb and cu crub and moving down the streets like swiftly moving rivers.It rose rapidly and swiftly as Jennie watched it and her guardian sent her to get dressed, to put on swimmin swimming clothes so in case the flood would rise too heavily she would be able to swim to higher lodgings.The flood had by by now rose to the highest portions of the sidewalks and all men began to try to save th goods of the lower basements and stores by hurriedly bringing them t up to the higher floors.the flo floodsoon rose to a most furious torrent all the time the water creeping higher and higher.Jennie turner and all those in the same house with her soon were compelled to crowd into the higher halls of the huse a big five story one, and from the force of the current of the flood the building rocked and swayed like a cradle.About six oclock in the evening a part of the roof crashed from from the vi vibrations, all the windows on the lober floors were already letting in torrents of water and now the water had risen with a level of the seconddstory.

Then the men in the building told Jennie turner and the others that it would be possible that they must leave and go to a higher house a block or so across the street, the house being somewhat stronger than this five story wooden str cture.One of Jennie's turners men friends was terribly wild and axi anxious about his wife and children who had not returned home and all the telephone and other wires being done he could not learn any news about them whatever.the men told the girls and others that they must not wear anything but their bathi bathing suits or underwea underwear and take only a few things in a little bundle.Jennie turner took her little watch, her railroad ticket and what little money she had and pinned them in a little bag and placed the bo bag in a black iron box o of small size, took off over everything from her waist down li leaving nothing on but her underwear and skirt, no shoes and stockings. She swam across easily to the otherhouse but watched two men carry one woman across the street and down to the end of the block.Trees thicker than these in a large park were whirling down the streets wooden houses by the hundred some had given way into wreckage before the force of the flood or were floating off like so many boats, pine logs boxes and drift wood of allsorts were sweeping past and the water looked like whirlpools and irrestible rapids.Two wom and a number of children went across on the next trip and found the water a almost icy cold. Indeed for them it was like going down into the grave.It was terribly dark by this time and the men put their arms around two heavy women and down into the water they went.One of these women was crying bitterly about her three children that she was forced to leave behind untill the next trip for fear they would be drowned; and another of the women was begging one of the men not to turn her loose.

Three men came at lastout of the building.The water was deep enough to hold a good sized schooner by this time.It was only thirteen feet deep when Jennie turner swam a over.One of the men brought over some bundles of clothing such as he could find for the rescued to put on wrapped up in his own coat.He had to swim overlike a fish.Jennie Turner spent the night indeed such a horribleone wet from the shoulder to her waist and from her knees down and half naked and barefooted.No body of those rescued had any shoes or stockings.All of the rescued women did not have anything but a thin lawn dress and blac blanked wrapped around them r from their knee down.The men who did the rescue work had only their trousers, their undershirt and were all barefooted.The big brick house was packed with terrified people.the house had a deep bascment and all the lower windows werecut and before the force of the waters current it rocked from top to bottom and the water came through all the windows on the second floor.Ofcourse no one dared to take a chance of sleeping.

About three oclock in the morning the flood had changed to a torrent that was something terrible houses were wrecked by the thousands Jennie was horrified to see immense processions of dead bodies pass by every hour and as the horrified people stood by the fourth floor windows and watched these awful scenes they saw two men and a lot of women and children come by on an immense raft of wreckage and drift drift wood and heard many of the children calling frantically and crying for their mother or

father and the men and women praying and calling for help.For nearly two e weeks the per peo le were surrounded in that building and many of them were so faint with hunger that they could not hardly move. Finally the flood began to fall and the people began to hope for r lief. Jennie Turner and the fr few friends with her spent thelast night crowded into a small office on the fourth floor with with nine m en and ten women in total darkness sitting on large boxes with their feet off up the floor. It was indeed an immense brick building six stories high and fortunately strong enough to withstand theflood.the roof and one side story had collapse collasped however and the water at the height of the flood had come up to about half way beyondthe third floor or at least was three stories and a half deep.As soon as the flood had abated enough to be safer Jennie Turner and some he of her friends took the chances and waded home.But such a hom.The water had risen three feet in the third story of the house and thewho whole roof, and front fa wall being gone the rain of a stormy day could have easily po ured in and made matterworse.Jennie turner had not a single dry drag but a ve very dirty skirt which was hang ing in a small wardrobe and no underskirt with it.Herlittle trunks had floated and everything was stained in them.and she and her friends had had hardly nothing to eat for nearly nearly two weeks and were forced to almost live on whiskey and any almost useless food they could secure.

And every time the rescuers and other men would see them and Jennie turner they would poke a bottle of whiskey at them and make them drink some.All they had the first day after the flood passed was crackers and cheese at fifty cents a small box, and whiskey.

Jennie turner and her friends were so weak that they felt like they could not get any more so one of the boys and Jennie herself took the risks and went down at about eleven oclock to try and raid some store for food.The scenes in the streets which they witnessed was indeed awful.Countless numbers of dead animals lay everywhere and the streets were filled with fallen telegraph wires andpoles, and wrecks and windrows of timbers and other wreckage.Thousands of women and children and men were sitting on the steps of half ruined houses crying for lost ones or bemoaning theloss of their property and half of them were all injured.

Thousands of wild eyed ghastly looking ke men within that day had married by and some told of whole families being killed by the hundred.

Jennie turner could not as yet stand any more and begged her companions to bring her some and when she returned she fell on the bed with wild hystr hysterics.A man came in and forcee her to drink some more whiskey saying it was good for her but though she obeyedthe only effect it had was to make her head ache worse and also to make her vomit later on. She had about got straightenedout when a number of women and children and some men came into the house all who hadlost some one; how home persons and relatives and all property, indeed all they had.They all had hysterics, and every one cried wil l wildly, and poor Jennie turner then had another spell.All day for two days and nights one wagon train after another continually passed hour by hour filled with dead bodies; most of them children and without a thi thing on them--and a d also men with stretchers with bodies of men men and children with just a sheet thrown over them; many of these being little children..

Jennie turner feared every minute that some of the men would bring the bodies into their own shelter but they had not done so up to now and all hope for others was entirely lost.there was a little boy in the house who had been attatched a good deal to Jennie turner and who had spent two nights andone day in the water clinging to only a fe a small table and his father, mother and all his brothers and sisters and other relai relatives and friends had all been drowned right before his very eyes.He was now all alone and spoke no words to no one not even her. Jennie turner slept that following night on a small coun couch with nothing under her but a rug and a sheet and she had to borrow something dry to even sleep in.The husband of a family who lost all had just come from Angelina Agathis to Dorothy Gale.He had walked and swam and rode on a raft all the way.He was now or is nearly wild and isjust screaming and blaspheming something awful.Jennie turner could not stand any more and prepared to go to some safer spot as soon as possible.

One big family in the same house consisting of father mother, and six children was in its own home near Jennie Turners shelter when the house a small wooden one collasped.they found refuge on a floating roof which however soon parted and father and some of the childrenwere swept in one direction while the mother and the other children drifted in another. Two of the children were washed off but later all were united and rescued by those in Jennie's shelter. A wom woman in the same building

became a raving maniac as the result of her own awful experiencesWith her two children and her mother; husband and wa father she was drifting on a big drift wood when her whole force of friends and relatives were swept away.This unfortunate woman who had been rescued by Jennie Turner and two women mistakes every one she sees for her lost relatives and is said to clutch wildly for them.

Another woman and her husband sought safty in five successive houses which were demolished by the force of the flood.Then they eventually were forced to climb on to a floating floor and were saved by some in Jennie Turners house. Sixteen men finding the s allbuilding they were in about to fall before the strength of the torrent made their way to the large city signal station and clasping hands encircled the framework to keep from being washed away. many persons floated in the waters ten to fifty feet deep for days and nights by catching all sorts of wreckage; finally they got into a big row boat that pas s ed to some along along and were literally driven by the flood into the big Aransas Riverin the force of the river current almost destroyed their craft but they were rescued as they passed under a bridge thronged with people.All of them were fearfully bruised.A sad incident in the search for the dead occured three days or more after the floodsOne of the squads of searchers of the navy relief parties discovered in a still waterlogged building which was totally wrecked fifteen bodies.Among these bodies was several which a member of the relief party recognized as his own father and mother.

The bodies were all in a well advanced state of decomposition and were therefore removed to the big funeral fire which was built and which the son assisted and with spartian like firmness stood by and saw the bodies of his own beloved dead reduced to ashes.To one of his helpers he said as he smiled almost grimly:

"I'll going into the army soon and I'm not going to give to any Glandelinian soldier I take prisoner any mercy whatever."

On the same day a brakman of the Rio-Hollester and Paddora railroad left Jessicia City and started to walk toard Dorothy Gale city.He found nov found seventeen hundred little children stretched in the flooded districts for miles.From their dread he knew they had been washed from some Orphan Asylum.On his way further he discovered the bodies of seven women and seven children of all sizes as thick as straw berries in a big field.He claimed it was the greatest slaughter ever committed by a flood he had ever seen; and he had seen the effects of sixteen big f oods as long as he had lived.

Of Angelinia As sthin her own property loss by the flood and some big fires following it was hardly less than $55,000,000 outside of that city in Dorothy Gale; and all other points in Central and southern Calverinia and Northern Angelinia together with the wide stretches of antiquity agricultural and stock raising districts the property damage was nearly three times that amount or into in the neighborhood of one hundred and sixty billions of dollars.Probably besides eighteen big cities almost complete y inundated by the flood with devastating effects; probably seventy seven villages and towns were completely washed away; and in these places there was an almost total loss of life.Many towns and cities were also flooded and the inundation even reached as far as Angeline Junction; and a part touched Calverina.It was reliably estimated from reports received at Paddor a and Angelinia Arathia that the loss of life exclusive of the death list of Dorothy Gale and Angelinia Arathia would go over nine hundred and fifty five thousand people.Angelinia Arathia reported Twenty thousand dead; and Dorothy Galeone hundred thousand; Jessicia reported three hundred thousand dead; and Abi nearly five hundred thousand. In many towns not swept away by the flood, hundreds of them the percentage of killed or drowned exceeded that of the city of Dorothy G l Gale alone. Three quarters of the southern portion of the city of Dorothy Gale andone portion of the big mobolization camps there were totally swept out of existance.

The scenes of desolation in the devastated country for hundreds of miles we e too terrible for the hardest hearted person to witness.The flood covered over five hundred miles of country completely covered under water thirty five cities each with a population of more than a hundred the sand people, and portions of the flood extended as far over the northern a part of Angelinia as far as Angeline junction a distance of over two hundred miles south from the Cal e Calverinian boundary line. The crops throughout the flooded districts were completely ruined.The same was true of all crops in southern Calverinia.The distress was keenly felt by all the planters and farmers throughout the flooded regions.But in the open country the flood did not disappear untill nearly three months and ten days.In Jessicia the damage was figured at nearly fourteen billion dollars, at Dorothy Gale 000 this town alone half destroyed;

and sixty thousand people destroyed; and six hundred thousand survivors deprived not only of shelter and provisions and food for the time being but all prospects of crops and recovery for years and years to come.The enemy certainly knew how to devastate a country.

One of the war correspondents sched t to Dorothy Gale fr from Jessicia super City and was astonished, saddened, and bewildered at the sights he witnessed of all the devastation on every side.Nearly every one of the houses were in total ruins leaving all the whole population entire without proper shelter and destitute of the necessary things of life and with no means whatever to procure them.Everything in the way of all kinds of crops in the country were destroyed and he had written to the government that unless speedy relief would come there would come exceed lorly great suffering.All the people of both Dorothy Gale and Angelinia Arathia cities needed assistance beyond measure.All needed money to rebuild their homes and to buy stocks and implements.They needed food, flour, bacon and other provisions.Clothing also was very badly needed.Hundreds of thousands of women and children were without hardly any clothing whatever and were suffering keenly.and a good idea could be gained of the awful distress when it was known that many box cars and small tents and even the stronger standing ruins were being improvised as shelter and hay and straw and even e earth and stone as bedding; only fourteen hundred houses in Dorothy Gale city were standing wholly intact and the rest are badly damaged.

The damage at Lynchburg was not less than $10,000,000 and the news from there was disheartening;the country districts for all the distance of the floods recession were still strewn thickly with corpse corpses. The roads side around Dorothy Gale were dotted with the bodies of the dead for fifty miles.All of them were still unburied as the bodies were already too badly decomposed to be handled and the e ree living water or the ground t o soft to allow of burial.

A great pestilence was also feared day by day from the decomposing animal matter which was lying everywhere and the st stench was sickening awful. Disinfecting materials were daily needed and the damage to g l farming stocks, and even big cowboy rich stocks and cattle was terrible hundreds of thousands of horses and cattle having perished during the flood; In Baldwin and other counties of that sect section hardly any kind of a plantation building could be seen and all was still nothing but water; water;All the strongest houses were gone; and the devastation was terribly complete.In the big cities all the large and finest sugar and other refineries were tote ly totally wrecked or swept away.All the glandelinian internment camps at Dorothy Gale were swept away and thousands of prisoners drowned or without shelterthe main mobollization camps were completely destroyed on the south and north end and over twenty five thousand soldiers drowned out of the bodies never having been recovered.

Three hundred thousand barracks in that camp has been totally destroyed or swept away; the trenches were leveled; guns swept for miles and there is great sufferi g n ong the millions of surviving soldiers who have lost almost everything.There was also much destition among the Glandelinian soldiers of the camps of Angelinia Arathia and Jessicia one of the largest of the mobollization camps in the country; the one at Jessicia city consisting of ten million soldiers and officers; was wholly destroyed and the millions of soldiers were without shelter; food, e ve provis provisions clothing and not even having their own clothes on them.Thousands have been drowned.Their food supplies were provided by their more fortunate neighbors of the camps at Angelinia Arathia which only had the camps, streets and the lower quarters of their wooden barracks flooded.The Angelinia Arathia authorities heard however from the Rabbi Cantonments where several million other soldiers had been mobolized. Every barracks building was swept to pieces by the inundation the property loss unestimated and all the entire number of soldiers drowned or killed, not a single one surviving.Of them generals The belves were caught under the falling timbers of their headquarters and every one of the killed or buried under the wreckage to die slower by drowning.Over a score of thousand people of that city were injured and many drowned.In addition to the loss of soldiers barracks in the flooded mobolization camps the entire field and other crops belonging to the camps all camp provisions, all artillery, weapons artillery ammunition and everything of military value including rail clude artilery of every kind such as bleeding e gatlin guns.Crucifixes were some and destroyed or swept away and even big statues in the big Army church houses were ruined by the flood nothing of any sacred material having escaped here on these as well as record of other mobolization camps that had been completed to plete obliterated or blotted out.Seven thousand people were killed

at Je in ...mer city:which had its waterlrin completely destroyd
and its streets floodedto the depth of seven feet an oto twenty feet
for three moth months and a half and the people there faced utter star
v vation until the flood receded and had to live on what was brought b
the upper floors during the start of the floods.In the neighborhood of
Jennie ...r ar City more persons were killed or drowned than I would even
dare to mention for fear the reader would think I trying to annihilate
the whole world, and none of their bodies had been as yet recovered as
the flood was still devastating in its ruin and turmoil.Ample loss of
life in that locality in its rush and turmoil.Ample loss of
Dorothy Gale, Jessicia and other places outlined.The search for the
Victims of the flood at Glendale and also at Avondale,City which was also
badly damaged resulted in five thousand bodies being recovered.Ladders
and also Avondale,City were favorite country resorts with rich Allen man
people of the highest class and the hotels of these towns were always
filled with guests war time or not.Many of these were out on pleasure b
jaunts when the dreadful flood came on them without the slightest warning
there were many guests including women and children, great Cardenals and
Bishops and priests and people of the richest kind in the hotels and
private houses which were all swept away.The casualties at these two places
were never estimated but indeed were terribly severe.

Madge Evans city situated near the south of the Evangeline St Claire
river asked for help to all as many of the refugees that were cooped in
there from the flooded districts.Over o e one half this city was fairly
crowded with refugees and they reported that one half of the town the/
ch e e e from was entirely destroyed and eleven thousand peopleleat their
their lives.Reports also from all the adjoining country showed that even
incantonments the ty Glendalelian prisoners were drowned.
Five hundred prisoners at Evangeline St Claire city employed on two
big Plantations near their internment camp were drowned by the sudden
rush of the flood waters And many others were killed in the collapse
of their barracks in which they had sought refuge from the wild fury of
the awful flood.The city of Evangeline St Claire was in the brunt of
the flood but only its streets were flooded and basement and lower
property floor property was destroyed.There was no loss of life
in the city but many of the smaller houses were rendered h m homeless.
Several hundred several hundred people were drowned or killed
Several hundred people were killed or drowned in the towns of Miny Darnis
and Jennie Ander in the Honeydale Country.The new barracks buildings of
the encampments of Trot and Betsy Dublin City owned and operated by
the government were destroyed by the flood and hundreds of soldiers and
visitors injured and the entire army without shel e shelter or anything
for their sustenance.The drops all around were slaughtered.Over fifty -
hundred landGlendalelian prisoners killedtheir captors when the flood
were finished with their massacre.The city of Trot suffered a ll loss
of nearly all its buildings and thirty hundred people were said to have
been killed there.There were many homeless people here and the destitute
people were being forced to livesout of doors and were camping on the
wet ground.Outside of the cities of Dorothy Gale and Angelinln Agathia
Jack Jessi i Jessica and others the greatest sufferes or suffering was
out in the country site where smaller towns had beenswept entirely away.
There was no damage at Bahaia town though it was touched by the inundat
ion.People in the t edicte Relief were those who were deprived of home
and property altogether.The planters in all the flooded country side had
everything swept away by the flood leaving all the tenants bordering on the
very verge of starvation.An enormous amount of farms was planted in all
kinds of crops and everything was about started in full rowth when the
furious floods laid everything bare.At any other towns hardly a single
house was left standing.Countless numbers of the farm hands had been from at
into that section to assist in work on the planting of crops and other
plants on the farms and every one of these were drowned in the floods
All the survivors of the towns entirely swept away were huddled in
whatever little shelter they could find their clothing and everything being
gone.There were absolutely devoid of even the ...ry necessities with which to
sustain li life.Even to begin all over again in the owners of plantations,
cattle ranches, and ranches had to rebuild houses, pro...ns and ...chinery
and new draft animals n and the like.The terrible unaccountable loss
of horses, mules, cows and the like in the stricken blow districts was a
severe blow llow too heavy almost to even recover from.All like stock
interests were totally burned.Even in the opinion of the many great fall
ways any years after the war uet elapse before the farming districts
and other pla es places could be restored to their former conditions

to make matters worse on account of the war and its consequences the
advanced prices f all kinds of building materials was also onhand very
hard and shocking blow to all the farmers especially the s aller
farmers who in most instances were owners f farms.Appendix for Brandigate rail
road relief was received most where in the reptons of the dreadful floods.The
reason being a fine ...re and rainy one had given promish of producing
the best harvest for the previous fourty years, and ll this
devastation had to com e on account of the war ...ter cruelty of the
enemy.Five thousand People belonging or who had residences and
homes in Evangeline St Glaire city were drowned at Ave St Glaires point
most of them women and children.One of the survivors whose na e was
Master Heidi was rescued alive, exhau ted injured and in a state of
terrible nervousness.
Heidi said the waters came up so suddenly and without any warning
warning that he and his family had barely time enough to even escape to
the roof of their house.He had his little boy in his arms and his five
other children were tied together.A heavy timber struck His little boy
killing him and injuring the father.He then took up hisalittle daughter
and while he had her in his arms he was twice washed off the roof and
in this way hisalittle girl was drowned.When his other children and his
wife perished and he is now alone in the world, all this horror and
sorrow on account of the enemy.
The children of the St Lucy's Orphan Asylum were kil illed by the
wreckage of the falling ...ne and others were drowned, and the ...n matron
and the attendants and others were washed off into the flood and drowned
thus leaving none alive to te the awful tale.One of the witnesses of
this awful tragedy was on a floating house top and finally while he
was watching this awful scene too fascinated to observe his own peril
the roof parted in the middle and as i the pieces fell into the water
they were rawn in twain by the force of the current, the main remain
ing on one half.Then the portion of the roof he was clinging to suddenly
turned over and this was the last seen of him too.Another man and also
a woman held to their own side of another floating roof and were so
distr ted in mind as to care little where or how it drifted or what
happened to them.They finally were rescued under one of the big river
bridges late in the afternoon of the same day.
At Delmonte another big country resort town there were three thousand and
seventy five refugees women and children in the one big hotel.The water
was roaring about it like a thundering whirlpool but the main danger was
from the heavy jams of logs and drift wood and others w other wreckage
being hurled against it.Yet the hotel withstood the torrent and the law
and no one was lost though they had a most terrifying time and expected
every moment to be their last.At Glendale down every house in the place
though not swept away by the flood was seriously damaged, including
sixteen magnificent churches.Three hundred people were killed there
and ut a single house was left in any condition to be habitable.
Two long lines of freight cars of all kinds were hurled from the sidings
by the force of the waters across the main line and whirled along
by the swift current eighteen miles to Seldon Point where they crashed
with a number of other trains of cars killing twenty six and injuring
an others of the trainworkmen workmen.
More dead children from a demolished House the destruction of all the
one hundred thousand houses except three, and the destitution of many
hundreds of families, and a great loss of life was the red record of the
work of the flood at Arcadia Junction.From fifty other towns not
totally demolished by the inundation were reports that buildings had
been ruined especially in basement and lower floors and the weaker
structures wrecked r demolished.Most of these towns reported scores of
dead, and hundreds of injured and sicks.
James Anderson one of the distant agents for the Fantom Abbiesmilan
Railway made a trip over the Rio-Hollester and Pandora Railroad from
Angelinln Agathia, to Dorothy Gale city, and thence from Dorothy Gale
city to Oz by on foot and part of the time by raft and swift boat and
then on returning gave a graphic account of his journey which had been
made under the greatest of difficulties.
Hundreds of miles o
Hundreds of miles of railroad tracks and all railroad and other
bridges hundreds of these are some south of Grand Mumbi'land he.
 ll washed, away took boats when the opportunity presented itself and
also went on the way on rafts and nothing could be seen in all the country
even after the flood had left the cities, but death and desolation and
some of bodies of the human beings floating in the floods.All the country
land is still covered deep with water some places even to the depth of
ten feet and I do not think I even can exaggerate when I say that countless

numbers of horses and cattle are to be seen along the line of railroad tracks still remaining south of Wimbi town which is also devastated by the great inundation...
All the little towns which had been situated all along the right of way of the railroad are completely swept away and indeed for me the sight is the most terrible that I have ever witnessed.when I reached a point about three miles and a half north of Eva St claire Point I saw a floating sea of bodies and from that point untill Elden Junction was reached dead bodies by the hundreds, and thousands could be seen a l along from the railroad tracks, floating about in the sea of waters.
At Elden Junction nothingwhatever is left.About in one thousand five hundred great cars of merchandize that reached Elden Junction on the Mic-pollester and P n Pandora Ra Railroad on the first night before the flood are seen scattered over the whole country and their contents will no doubt prove a total loss to the on owner.
Three days after the flood had started its recession, from early morning untill far into the afternoon the Emperor of Albieannia, was in conference with many of the relief committees from various points in the flood swept country side. Among the first of the committees to arive were those from Dorothy Gale and Besty Bobbin.These men consulted at full length with the Emperor and as a result of this conference it was decided that the home guards and the militia not needed just now in battlefields should be left to patrol the flooded districts, and the streets of the ruined cities a l these places to be consu considered under military rule and that the soldiers were to have the exclusive control not only of the patrolling of the cities and flooded country side, but of the sanitary forces and Glandelinian prisoners engaged in cleaning the cities.It was decided that instead of looking to the surviving laboring people of the surviving cities for work in the emergency and an importation ofall Glandelinian prisoners obtainable should be made to conduct the sanitary workunder strong guard, while the surviving people ofthe cities were to be given an opportunity to be loking after their own great losses and to rebuilding and repairing their own property without giving time to the cities at large.
It was also beel ieved that with the work of all these available Glandelinian prisoners it would require about two months or more toclean both the cities of Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Gale of debris alone and in the meantime the surviving citizens could be working on their own property and repairing damage there.
Another relief committee from Jennie Turner City reported that two hundred and fifty five thousand six hundred and sixty six persons were in sad destitute ou circumstances, without food, clothing or homes.Crops of all kinds in its vinicity had been totally destroyed, all farming implements had been washed away and the people had nothing at hand whatever with which to work the fields.
A relief committee from Chamberlane City, and also one from Rose and Topsy Towns reported many thousands destitute and homeless.Other sections all around Big Girl Knocl which was also flooded sent in committees during the day and the next day also, and as a result of all Emperor vivian ordered post haste shipments of su plies and other provisions.
The text of message of sympathy recieved by Emperor Vivian from the Emperor of Protestentia Nation was as follows;;;;;;;;;;;;;

JUNE THE TWENTY FIFTH.
1913.
Emperor of Albieannia,
Angelinia Agathia.....((
I wish to convey by telegraph to your Majesty the expression of the deep felt sympathy and horror of our nation as well as the Nations Court and Ruler with the unusual misfortune that has befallen a second time the Rene Helendale Country and other provinces of Galverinia including the northern provinces of Angelinia State, and I mourn with you and all the people of Albieannia over the terrible loss of life and property caused by the record breaking flood of the world, but the awful magnitude of the disaster If more than doubled by the indomitable spirit of the people of the Albieanaian nation who in their long and continued struggle with the rebellious Glandelinian states should I hope prove victorious before long and make the Glandelinian rebels pay for causing such a horrible misfortune which was not necessary at all.I sincercely hope that Galverinia will rise again to new efforts and the surthorities and engineers in the future revent the enemy from making future floods and forest fires.
Emperor of Protestentia.''''''''''

Emperor Vivian then gave this reply;;

Imperial Palace.Angelinia Agathia;
His Imperial and Royal Majesty of Protestentia, Whilliam the Third.
Your Majestys message and condolence is very grateful to the people of Albieannia and therefore in their name as well as behalf of the millions who have suffered the loss of homes and bereavement in the Helendale disaster I thank you most graciously;
EMPEROR OF ABBIEANNIA.''

By the time or the wixth day after the flood although the waters as yet did not subside in the country had arived, many of the business men of the stricken and surviving cities and towns had recovered their c urave courage, andtherefore several banks, and a few business houses that were available were reopened, although most of the streets of the big cities were still chocked with debris and practically impassable.
Not any of the surviving women even venture out shopping as an asct of defiance t the foe picking their way over great windrows of wreckage. St Peters Street Angelinia Agathia was by this time already opened and others were being rapidly cleared.however the stench from the still decomposing bodies of thr victims of the calmaitystill in the ruins of thousands of buildings and the windrows of wreckage was all but unbearable.

''Angelinia Agathia must and we shall recover from the disaster''said Emperor Vivian to His wife some time later.
At an ther meeting of the Emperor and of his Loyal Counts and Barons and other royalty after the flood for the purpose of bring order out of all the chaoes the only sentiments that were ex ressed expressed wasthat the whole rec region had been wiped out and that on account of the flood caused by the enemy Abbieannia had recieved an awful blow.The loss of life and property was more appalling than the first flood so great t that two weeks had passed since and yet it had not been po possible to make any reliable estimate.With sad and aching hearts but with the most resolute faces the sentiment of the meeting was that out of the awful chaoes of the flood and of wrecked homes, and wrecked business the ruined cities must must rise again.
Indeed the sentiment was not of the ides alone of burying and burning the dead, and to give up the cities to the mercy of the devastation, but rather dispose of all the dead as quickly as possible, succor all the needy, appeal for aid from the nation and from a holy world and then to start resolutely to mend all the broken houses.In many cases for Angelinia Agathia and Dodorthy Gale Cities the work of rebuilding and upbuilding was to be begun over again for in many cases for these big cities the total destruction was only only partial and the majority of the damage was only to lower floors of houses that were only los were only suffering basement and lower floor damages.The sentment was that the cities must rebuild, and fulfill their glorious destiny and rebuild the devastated mobolization camps.If the population had lost all else the survivors still hadlive life and the future, and that the war was young and the christian armies growing higger every day.The survivors of the cities could never forget what they had been forced to undergo what they had suffered, the country side cannot forget the hundreds upon hundreds of thousands of their friends and relatives and loved oneswho found in the fierce angry currents and billows of the flood that destroyed them a final resting place.But tears and grief and desires to punish the enemy would not and did not make the survivors forbe forget their present duties.The blight and ruinwhich had destroyed the whole country side were not beyond repair, and it was not said that the devastated cities and towns and villiages would be abandoned because of the disaster however horrible the flood disaster had been.It was also time for courage of the highest order and also it was now a time when men and women and even children should show the reall real stuff t that is in them and they could then make no loftier acknowledgement of the material sympathy of the outside world that is being extended to the stricken nation than to answer back that the nation has buried all the flood dead, relieved the sufferin suffering of the sick and destitute and bravely undertake the vast task of restor ation and recuperation which lay before the whole nation in a manner

which was to convince the whole world that the nation has the spirit to overcome misfortune of any kind during any serious sections of the dreadful war and to rebuild the ruined cities and towns. In this way the state of Calverinia will be able to prove itself worthy of the boundless tenderness which is being showered upon it in its hour of desolation and sorrow.... The sentiment voiced the feeling feeling of the people of the stricken cities pretty accurately for all of the people who had survivied the dreadful flood had begun to look around them and make plans for rebuilding and clearing the wreckage from the streets although it was many and many days after that before the strr streets were cleaned and the very ground was dry enough to work on again. One of the daring war and news paper correspondents who had risked his life many times and who had unusual facilities for getting at the true state of affairs summed up the awful situation on about a week or two after the flood as follows

The first week or so of the suffering of the people of the flooded districts of the country has now many hope passed away and the awful extent of the di disaster which flood and fire brought to so many miles of the country seems now much greater and more awful than it did even when the disaster has first been manefested.
That more than one million people out of fourty million women and children who make up the population of that flooded district of the country are all dead is certain. And the money value of the damage to the property of the surviving citizens is so great that no one could ever attempt to try to estimate it and all the effects of the flood is complet ly comple tely irreparable. That stillcovers morethan two hundred miles of ground, which was formely covered with beatufi beautiful little towns and villiaves andmaginficent farms and country sites but which now it seems is not going to be re l reclaimed from the flood.
large and beufit beautiful landscapes three hundred miles long and from three hundred to four hundred miles in greather e length where the finest towns and villiages and beautiful magnificent forests and farms existed is now covered by the flood waters even though it is so long after the flood started. Elsewhere the great fors forest fires are raging and burning on with redouble fury, and news is giving out reports that at differnet portions of the country scores of fierce and horrubl/ bloudy battles are raging some of them great foe successes.....The town of Heidi Grossroads has i ts biggest houses still under water although before the flood it had had been on a slight elev tion elevation fourty feet above the level of the river....
Many fear this town is gone forever and all its population had been drowned. Indeed like men women and children stunned, dazed and confused and frightened the survivors of the flood have worked day and night without ceasing and struggled desperatrly in their efforts to help the soldiers bury the dead and to make surviving cities and towns habitable for the living but it may be completely doubted whether they even yet realize to the full extent what they all have really lost or guess the suffering that is in store for them when their moments of liesure come and they begin to miss their friends and so lo many loved ones who are all dead.
It is mostly certain now that how much the whole country side has suffered that the ruined towns and villiages which have not been wiped out altogether will be rebuilded and will be as good as before. Those who had caused the flood it is said, have been capt red by the Genini and are being brought to the city of Angelinia Agathia to be tried not as rebel enginner engineers and spies or the like but as the worst criminals and will be shot or hanged as first degree murderers.
Yet few of the men survivors of the scores of towns and cities can be able to pay even the slightest attention yet to the work that is necessary for this necessary restoration. Yet even to day they are still busy with the roughest work of cleaning the streets of the cities and towns, of clearing away and burning all the debris that is not to be used of burying and burning the bodies, wil which are still being discovered under the ruins each day and of providing for their necessities of life.
The men many women who a few days before this most greatest of war disaster as yet were the mistresses of mansions with every want provided for may now often be seen clad cither like ragged beggars or half naked making their way through the streets of the ruins in search of more clothing or a little food and other provisions to and who esteemed themselves a fortunate if their families were still intact to gather in the wreckage of their former homes. The men who a few days also before the flood were the owners of great businesses and the masters of many

servants may be seen these sad and awful days working in the trying tasks of removing the debris and hauling away to burial the decayed and unrecognizable bodies of the scas of drowned and other dead under the direction of soldiers and deputy sheriff sheriffs and also to see rebel prisoners at work eve /where who are guarded by soldiers who are there to see that the work is not slighted..
All around the armies of sad workers is dreadful ruin. The broken and shattered houses, the windrows and seas of wreckage, the scattered articles of various v furniture abo e all the many funeral pyres on which the bodies of thousands are being consumed every hour make the whole Henendale County and other provinces a region of unspeakable horror even those all those whose personal wants are yet provided for. The peril from the forest fires and flood waters was also and is still threatening to follow for those who survivied by a peril of famine hunger and disease. There is also a great peri peril to life and property from the great horde of unusually wicked Glandelinian vandals robbers and inhuman rebel outlaws who were attracted by theshelpless condition of that section of the country to seek their r pret prey.
Yet the unusual and most splendid response of the whole country to the appeal for help from the devastated districts for help h has and is now removing all danger of further suffering and privation and the prompt aft action of the Home guards and other soldiers sent from Dodorthy Gale and other places have reestablished order and made the horrible scenes of stripping t othe corpses and the assaults on living persons no longer possible.
All the districts ruined by the flood, but which has been recovered is still under martial law and it willremain so untill the end of the war or longer nominically at least untill all normal conditions otherwise can or are restored.
The danger of a great pestilence is so terribly great however according to reports and indeed the fear that many millions may fall victims to a scourge of disease that willeven sweep the whole world is mainly great gaining gre great strength and leading to a flight of a ll the women and children of the cities and towns not even t touched by the flood and a ll these are crowding the boats, trains and other conveyances to get away to the older north.
Indeed added much to the awful danger from the countless thousands of decomposing bodies of men and beasts which still lie under ruined houses, wreckage and on the ground throughout the country side is the danger from so many unflushed sewers and close ts in the cities and towns. Untill yesterday iw it was impossible to flush all sewers in the cities and towns on account of the lack of proper water and although the con dition is now much better through the helping hand of the nation there is very much of the awful evil still.
If there are any such dangers as fevers and pestilence which may be bred under these conditions they willnot show themselves f r twelve days or longer at the earliest. Manyof the physcians who have come to the stricken districts have issued statements that would probablycalm the weakest hearted ser person. They say as long as every thing possible is done there will be no danger. The desperate work of clearning all the debris away from the whole country side has been carried on with the greatest vigor o more glandelinian prisoners being put to work a every day and it is expected that it will be pushed faster and faster from now on. The two million glandelinian prisoners whom it has been decided to send to the ruined districts for the work willsoon be able to take up all task without having to worry about the safty of their own comrades which they fear they may h e may ha e been compelled to leave behind in the internment camps. We must have this region of desolation cleaned up at all costs and also with the greatest speed that ever can be possible. And if it is not done with all haste and at the same time done well there may be the worlds worst pestilence ever known and if it once breaks out here it will not be the war s ricken nation alone that willsuffer. Such things always spread and it is not only for the sake of the nation but for others outside of the country that I urge above all things we want to have th this war against the rebel states of Glandelinia won at all costs and under any conditions.
The whole nat tion has been most kind in its response to the appeal of the flooded districts and from what I hear all kinds of food and disinf ectants for temporary purposes at least have been already sent on the way. The whole nation does not comprehend the awful destitution prevailing throughout the flooded districts. Of all pr people poor or rich here not one has anything. Even the greatest number of them cannot even furnish

a single room for any kind of shelter even though they would have had the money to rebuild the house or the rooms.The millions of survivors have absolutely nothing except what is given them by the relief committees and others. All are in a condition of absolute want indeed, they lack everything and save for the splendid generosity of the nation they would be utterly without hope indeed. With the large gangs of Galandelinian prisoners in the streets of every one of the towns and cities are still finding every now and then bodely decomposed bodies.None of these selected of human beings men women or children can be recognized and many of them are completely naked and even without anything about them for any mark of identification and these are being disposed of as rapidly as possible but nevertheless the work is very offensive and the rebel prisoners who are engaged in it cannot endure it steadily for even a short time.

Pull them out of the water as soon as seen and thrown them in the flames. As soon as taken from the wreckage and the water" is the order and it is immediately carriedout. The best of all the work in this direction was and is still being down in the country and other districts outside the cities and many bodies are found at frequent intervals for many miles and none of these however were found found in ruins but floating in the water. It is expected that many more will be found for weeks to come as the gangs of Galandelinian prisoners who found so many bodies will clear up all the debris in the country where it is known that bodies lie.The unusual exodus to places of better shelter is still going on.The boats now operating up and down the rivers are crowded to their fullest capacity and they are making as many round trips a day as they can."

"No flood calamity in the world or any real one in the world approaches this second horror of the Helendale County.The whole region needed more physicians and nurses and those who were rushing as quickly to the stricken regions were sending carloads of quick lime and all other kinds of disenfectants.

Even now when two weeks after the disaster had passed the whole County was still a vast funeral pry pyre.From the wreckage all over that section of the country ascended numerous pillars of smoke and the air for un hundreds of miles was filled with the sickening oder of burning human and animal flesh.But above all something that would probable make a person forget even the presence of so many decomposed dead was the stench of decaying coffee and all other vegetable products that lie swelling with the heat and putrefying.Powerful chemicals and disefecentents were still required to prevent what this was sure to produce---a horrible world sweeping plague.

In the face of all these conditions all the survivors were stillburying whole armies of dead, burning most of the wreckage to destroy other dead, and attempting to restore what order possible and yet despite the fact that all this was caused by the enemy no word or complaint or desires of revenge can be heard anywhere.The woe which has come upon the southern portion of Calverinia was too far too great for any amount of tears and the afflictions of so many victims in the loss of dear ones was for the time entirely forgotten in the heroic and desperate fight and work that was being made for self preservation.Women of wealth were to be seen stealing through the streetsof the ruined cities without clothing save for a bit of torn torn and grimy cloth wrapped about them.Even all men of means and wealth were and stillwere in the same sorry plight and were seen to be going about their grewsome task of cleaningup in a most stolid manner and it seemed that it would be obvious that the districts had not awakened to the fullhorrors of the awful situation.Yet there has not been time for them to even think .It was not at all uncommon uncommen to hear worn and sad faced men speak without any feeling about the loss of their families or property and also about all they lost without so little evidence of concern that it would attract great wonder were not the senses of the visitor numbed by the terror of the awful situation.It was the awful reaction that was and was stillfeared by most of those who were leading in the effort to make a recovery of the flood devastated country and other districts.Yet it is possible when this work will be fully completed and there willbe coming a time to think a heart rending wail of woe and horror willgo up from the many millions of survivors and the most gloomy desperation and great desires of revenge on the enemy will be expected to succeed the energy that was now manifested. The spirit of so many of the surviving people can be fully illustrated by one of the Mayors of a town which had been fully swept away by the great flood.The Mayor was about thirty five years old and he had lost his entire family wife

three sons and five daughters and all his property.The bodies of his sons were recovered but no trace of his wife and daughters had ever been found.Whether their bodies had been swept to the main river by the flood flood and thence to the sea, or burned on one of the funeral fire barges or buried may never never be known.

Terrible as was the blow the poor Mayor awas at hispost the days following the recession of the flood attiredc in a pair of ragged trousers, and his undershit, and a hat d that did not l h long to him.Glad in these no accc nt clothes the Mayor supretended the relief and other work.

In his own report to the Government at Angelinia Agathia General Hendro Berger the great Gemini Leader, placed the loss of life at from 1,600,000 to 2, 345,000 and firmly and sarcastically ridiculed the idea that any person could estimate the awful property loss at that time.He however predicted that it would be impossible to estimate within $100,000,000 of the correct figures.His great estimate was basedupon what was said to be better infomation than that of any other visitor of war corresp correspondent in the region of desolation as he and his followers had made a complete and throughout canvas of the Helendale County visiting every one of the localities where ever it was possible to travel on horseback and the like instruction from the emperor being to thoroughly investigate in every detail.No one else hadever made such a canvas.General Berger after looking over the situation in Helendale Country and Northern Angelinia said the railroad losses would be immense and would reach the total of $55,000,000 or 66,000,000 million dollars in that region alone. At the Riverport cities such as Dorothy Gale and Angelinia Agathia and also Big Girl Knool all the railroad property, such as wharves, warehouses, grain elevators, de depots and tracks and all the other property were totally ruined.The costly bridges, scores of them over rivers or creeks and brooks and other streams were in total ruins and would have to be rebuilt.The Great North Western known as the Mic-Hollester and Pandora had considerable track washedout, while many other railroad lines also suffered very severely.All tracks between Angelinia Agathia and Big Girl Knool with all of the bridges was also wash washed away and many railroad workmen workmen were lost.

At Little Girl Knool City also hard hit by the flood more than fourty thousand houses were destroyed, millions upon millions ofdollars worth of dry goods grocery and other business houses, whi wholesale and other retail were ruined there was hardly any house in this city which did not suffer dam damage the total property losses being about twice or three times twenty twenty millions and yet living in regions where any kind of floods were liable to occur even by accident or overflow of rivers not any time people of this city carried larhe insurance. No loss of life occured here however.

The immense and steady stream of hundreds of thousands of weeping refugees from the ruined cities and towns was kept up for fear of the flood resuming its horrible devastation.There was not a departing train that was able to run or any boats and river craft which was not packed to its very platforms.Refugees mostly women and little children continued to leave for many days after.

Indeed in the whole world so far probably there was no more sorrowful a sight that any one could ever imagine or even picture than any presented by these boat loads of ragu refugees when the ropes were suddenly cast off and the crafts swung out into the rivers and away from the desolate cities.There was not a single face that you could see turned away from the ruin and who could find a single eye which was not motioned with tears or observe a face without tears running down the cheeks.Yet so great had been the rush to leave behind the scene of the awful flood that every means was taken to aid the through the devastated regions.

The parting at the trains and watersides and elsewhere were to too pitiful to be witnessed..Husbands came to the railroad tracks of the roads or to the rough planks of ships and kissed their weeping wives good bye and then turning back to the hard work of reconstruction which confronted them with breaking hearts.Thousands of women overcome with grief at the last no ent were cared for by strange hands, while those who loved them bound to their home and city by urgent necessity could do no more than watch from so afar and pray.

Despite their own losses from the effects of the flood both Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Gale cities were the centers of the great relief and

other distributions and also the key to the more devastated districts. These two places were practically the only way in and out for weeks and weeks..Hundreds of thousands of refugees arrived in the cities and thousands passed out every day.Angelinia Aranthia was filled with them to more than could be taken care of at once but fortunately a large number went through to points further north.Free transportation was furnished to any one to any point further than any southern Abyssinville and Alabamnia states provided they had relatives and friends who would take care of them. All the of the refugees arrived at Dorothy Gale and Angelinia Aranthia clothed like beggars or half naked, and in a pitiful condition.The conditi n of the unfortunate children excited great pity there and such sights caused many more men who were able to enlist in the army to get at the enemy and pay back for all that was done. Anything on the line of mere curiousity was absolutely barred at every place that survived the flood and people who had the most urgent business in the ruined country districtsfound it absolutely hard to get any permit s to go there and those who were simply curious could not get there at all and were simply arrested for attempting to do so.All kinds of camera fiends were absolutely barred. One men were shot to death for taking pictures of nude women on the street and three newspaper men working without any authority from the Abbiannian government who were taking views of the flood, and the ruins of the city were rounded up by the irate citizens their cameras smashed and themselves forced to go to work gathering up decomposed corpses and clear the streets of the debris and water still left.Even Angelinia Aranthia and Dorothy Gale and all towns and cities recieving refugees were under the same martial law.Guards and hundreds of citizens mostly men and women surrounded every railroad depot and would not even allow curious crowds of people of their own Nationality to gather to see the refugees come in.The catastrophe all but paralyzed all shipping river shining business in the flood visited sections of the country. Nothing was in operation and southern Calverinia and northern An galinia seemed paralyzed.

CHAPTER EIGHTY ONE.

MAGNITUDE OF THE GREAT RELIEF THAT IS A SOLEMN NECESSARY. THE TERRIBLE CROWDS OF REFUGEES THAT HAVE TO BE FED AND CARED FOR. SCENES AT THE DOOR OF THE RUSSELL SAGE LIBRARY. THOUSANDS OF DESERTED ONES. APPARENT INDIFFERENCE TO THE LOSS OF RELATIVES. 50,000 REFUGEES PRECIPITATE A TERRIBLE PANIC IN A SMALL CAMP. WASHED WASHAMP OF A DOG. A MIRACULOUS SAVING OF A LIFE

THE situation throughout the flooded districts just a week and three days after the flood disaster was thus described by a war correspondent who arrived in the city of Angelinia Aranthia after he had seen what he cared to witness concerning the revolting ravages of the flood.

"It is impossible even now to give any idea of the awful magnitude which relief must assume. Throughout the whole devastated country before the outbreak of the floodthere were over fourty million people in the cities and towns and even the farms and villiages and hamlets when the census was taken a few weeks ago.After the flood it is estimated that only Thirty Three million remained.And we can say that this latter statement is made after careful inquiry from the best sources of information and from the information recieved from the National directory.About twenty three million of the refugees have left the region and all are going to points of safty further north most of them being women and children and also old men all going to friends temporiarly.Of those who are taking the chances of remaining behind how many can be heled and how long will it be before the enemy will come and do all that is possible to prevent aid from reaching the devastated towns and cities?.This question is one of the hardest one of all.All the men, soldiers and even National authorities who knew most of the situation hesitated to answer.

And one of the executive heads of the relief workers said it waspossible that those of the city of Angelinia Aranthia and Dorothy Gale did not need any assistance whatever.Another said he believed that on side of these two cities all the people surviving the flood were still without shelter to day.Others who were also familiar with the awful situation were asked for their opinion and they estimated variously and almost disgraciously the number that must and should be helped for a long time. There was one man who left Henriettin city and arrived to Angelinia Aranthia taking only one child with him.A week before the flood he had a good home and a business which had proved to make him a rich man.To day on account of the flood he has nothing left himwhatever.His home wife and children except one and his business was swept entirely away.He did not see anything good for him in the futire futi f future..Every man who worked hard for salaries who rented or owned good homes and considered themselves fairly well provided for were to day hundreds of thousands without a penny, without their own clothing almost without food, and without employment.One said to the war correspondent;;"Before the flood I had a good home, a good income and a fine family.I felt rich and happy.Now my home is gone, my business is a total loss and I' I'm all alone in the world.The real fact is that I don't even own the very clothes you see me wearing.I was forced to borrow them or go about the streets totally naked..

There were needed to be fed millionsof these people and something was needed to be done to help the worthy get on their feet and make a fresh start. Even now since the flood all was complete paralysis and was still the crisis period and just now the crisis was not passing safely.The people who came to the other cities and towns all refugees did little but go about dazed, broken hearted and bewildered and they came from all classes.Even the bodies which still lay exposed in the country and in the cities and towns and which were necessary to be immediately removed lest they were stepped on or cause pestilence were still being buried or burned.Immediate disposal of these bodies were necessary to prevent a world wide pestilence.The prisoners who were brought to the regions were forced to take up the tasks but they had helpers from Angelinian citizens and soldiers but the Glandelinians who had been very unwilling were impressed with with the bayonet.Yet whiskey by the whole bucketful were carried to all these men and workers and they were drenched with it.The stimulant was continually kept at hand and applied when ever necessary.Only in this way was it possible for even the men of the stoutest heart to work in this fashion.Under the direction of officers and soldiers these countless numbers of bodies were being collected every day

those however which were the quikest found and these were either loaded on as many river barges as possible and dumped into the water or burned on immense piles of wreckage.Anything was done to dispose these corpses. Indeed this immense flood that devastated so much of the southern Calverinian country and doing damage of exceedingly great amount in the northern part of Angelinia caused reduction on all kinds of necessary trades and all railronds going in that direction had suffered such losses that they were not al able to show them.The distriv distributing of all kinds of goods had to be stopped and nothing could be got through.Damage to all kinds of goods was still unknown and those which could be obtained jumped high in price.

To make matters still worse hundreds of thousands of people even children became totally insane during the week that had succeeded the awful flood. They all had bravely borne the lossof property, their privations, the loss of relatives and friends, the hunger and fatigue had app apparently been totally unmindful of the dreadful horrors of the greatest catastrophe ever know of known of or written about and had as a perfect rule given no mental activities of suspicious character while the disaster and its results was on, but when the danger was totally passed, and relief from the awful strain had suddenly come the overburned overburdened mind gave way and thou thousands were so raving that they became like demented devils.Insane children werelike tigresses and men and women were worse.

Many of the Gemini who investigated the scenes of the dreadful flood told of hundreds of strange cases which which come under their very observa observation.He claimed that there were at least five to six hundr thousand cases which came under the observation of many of the doctors whose minds had become unbalanced most of them having lost every vestige of their reason there being many raving maniacs among them and one who was under a certain mans observatioj observation.His name was Jack Turner Angelio and he had been a hotel Clerc Clerk clr clerk.He occupied a room on the upper floor of the hotel and during the night he kept raving and pacing the floor and demanding of God to quickly return the big airship that he had He had taken away from H him and then trying to calluponmany others to witness the appearance of the air ship and continually blasphem ing the Good Lord when the airship did not appear.He had lost his family and his i little home which he had worked so hard to obtain and by a miracle saved himself from being drowned.This was in Henrietta City also again struck by this flood with a worst result than the first one.

And as soon as he had been out of personal dangery these awful days and nights he had commenced rescueing many women and children and savedhundreds of people accordin to some man who knew the full di circumstances.When he learned of his own loss he then lost his mind. Two days l later because his "Airship" would not return to him he created so much excitement at the hotel and blasphemed God so fearfully that the hotel men detailed a squad of policemen and detectives to come and capture him.He heard them approaching, shut it out with them for three hours, killed three policemen and wounded six and then when hard pressed leapedout of the window to an adjoining roof and then fell to the street below and was killed.and this was only one illustration of the awful conditions that prevailed throughout thecountry.Thousands of man people were in Henrietta.One man was seen running throughthe streets and was captured.He explained that he was a "Choo-c hoo Train" and that they had noright to obstrict his right of way.Another man cornered in a house thought he was a cat, and another man captured thought he was a snow torm.

There were others who thought they were fishing , and were fishes, horses, wagons, millionares, and others thought they were "christian dogs"Dancing the enemy pussy cats cats.One man thought he was Emperor vivian and was trying to tell every one he saw that he had the vivian Girls and that they were coming to see every body.There were so many cases so peculiar and funny that probably many would have laughed but no one laughed here. A man whose wife and children were drowned in the flood had been searching in vain for their bodies for a week and two days and then located the body near Thirty Third Street in Angelinia Agathin near St Peters Street. Abbisannian soldiers also had seen the body and they took it in charge. The sight of his children lying dead had overturned the mans reason and he mistook the soldiers for mad dogs coming to destroy his children and he drew a gun and shot the soldiers to death before they could even draw their own weapons.He was however overpowered by others and though the man raved and foamed and tried desperqtely to get away it was of no avail. He became so terrible while being escorted to a place of refuge that he died while still in possession of the soldiers.One of the soldiers gave a nasty grin when they returned to the spot where the bodies lay

and said to his comrade;

"I'd give my very heart, my very life to have one of those Glandelinians who caused this flood in my clutches right now.I'd cut his very insides out for him while alive."

"Same here"the others re torted with frightful scowls."No quarter for the Glandelinians with uswe say."

One of the Gemini in the course of his rounds in Jessica town saw many families of people men women and childre children half naked, starved and appeared stark craty and who looked into the face of every stranger with a vacant stare that was most pitiful in the extreme.They hadbost their homes and the clothing they had on their backs was not their own property.There were armies of people in a similar condition.

A man well known in the earlier days by Emperor vivian himself and who had been very active in saving lives during the flood became insane because he had failed to save alittle girl whom he loved dearly.This war correspondent first noticed the manns condition when he told him that emperor vivian was going to make him the King of the world and of all Heaven and that all the baks in the Nation were going to be his and that Emperor vivian had told him he could have his beautiful daughters for the rest of his life as the latter tiring of the war and knowing he was going to lose it had committed sucide.Then this man retired to his room on the first floor of the house seemingly sane.Soon afterwards he became violent and so fierce was he that every one who were in the structure hundreds of them fled as if the place was infested by a thousand roaring tigers.The persons engaged to watch him found the insane man armed with two pistols and a large re repeating rifle and he was shooting at every thing in his way and looked wild in the eyes and a appeared like a man with hydrophobia.He was soon overpowered by a score of strong men but as soon as he had him subdued he dropped dead.

Another sad case was that of a young thirteen old gilr who was also caught in the flood at Jessicia and with many othe r people found refuge in a stone building five stories high.As the flood gradually subsided after a month the young girl started for her home quire reassured that the place had withstood the flood as it was a strong building.But she found a wild waste of waters and floating wreckage sweeping over the site of her home.Then among the first victims carried into the temporary morgue were the young childs mother, father, and grandmother and two little sisters and one brother.These were quickly followed by by her very old grandfather and two other relatives.

She went away as if she did not care a rap whether they were dead and told people about her loss and yet always finished the sentence that she did not care if their very souls were lost.The even cursed at all the friends who had been dearest to her and hated all children and even God.

But it was not from her own right mind.The shock of the poor girls loss had at that very instant overthrew the girls reason, and within another week she became a nervious wreck wreck and a fierce maniac without a relative in the world.

A most thrilling and unusual thing happed at the smalle camp of St Heidi.This camp was an internment camp mostly used for wounded soldiers t and though of course we may call it small it was large enough however to contain over one hundredthousand solciers.Yet this camp at thetime the awful flood took place was free of wounded soldiers and here many of te the fleeing refugees of the flood had taken refuge.About nearly one million of the refugees took their place here as the camp was on a considerable slope of ground and no oneno matter what sect they were were refused admit tance into this camp.women children, fleeing Glandelinian fugitives and every one even animals were to e taken in without question and the camp was thrown open to all who sought its protecting tents and barracks. In the midst of the roaring of theflood and while it was rising so rapidly and increasing so furiously as to threaten to engulf even this high rise of ground the hundreds of thousands or more Glandelinian refugees and others grew wild with fear and horr horror and started to shout sing and blaspheme as loudly as they could untill the nerves of the other refugees were shattered and a panic be gan which was most difficult to overcome.It was then th that the christianofficers in charge of the camp started the firingbof sign l signal cannons and ther y thr there by cau caused a hush in the wild uproar.When the quiet desired had been gradually restored the officers in charge addressed the Glandelinian refugees and others and told them that the re was no time in this camp for such scenes, and that if they could not do anything else they would have to seek shelter elsewhere and those that wanted to pray should do so from their hearts and God The Greater of all things would hear their pleading and petitions above the roar of the flood which was increasing

with redoubled speed as t they spoke to the awe stricken refugees. Most of the Glandelinian refugees listened quite attentively and when the officers told them the flood would not reach the camp order was gradually restored especially by the presence of mind and determination of these christian officers.

Many of the families which had been seperated by the dreadful flood were united by the waters of the flood tossing them tward and into this haven of refuge. The most heart moving scenes were presented by the many reunions as the half dead mangled and bruised unfortunates were rescued and dragged from the waters by the more fortunate members of the refugees. The community of officers comprised fourty generals and they too admin istered cheer to the sufferers many of whom were more dead than alive when brought into the shelter. when this immense encampments came so many refugees that it seemed no room could be made for them. Before the flood occured the camp was to have recieved all wounded soldiers that were to be sent from a battle field that had just been torn up by a conflict not so far away and the chief officer in charge in speaking of the incident said that he believed it was thr the first time in the history of the world that a camp that was made to house only a h hundred thousand soldiers was able in this emergency to house more than two million of the refugees. It was indeed most extraordinary and probable one of the miracles of the flood.

One of the refugees who was brought to this camp during the height of the flood had a most horrible experience. Only one chaper chapter or less could be learned from a war correspondent as told by one of the general officers themselves. The refugee was thrown to the mercies of the flood when her little house went down before the force of the rushing waters, and was completely swept away as if it was a reed. The family a small one had seperated when they were forced to abandon abandun their home to the greed of the wars worst flood. when this unfortunate woman was carried away on the roof of the wrecked cottage she lost all traces of the other members of the family but never lost faith and courage. during the swift progress of the roof borne down about thirty miles an hour by the irresistible force of the current ther e roof struck some obstruct ion obstruction and the nextmoment the woman was hurled from the improvised raft and after trying to swim against the current caught a large log that was w floating down tward her and this she managed to get astride of and go down with the dreadful flood. The poor woman suffering agoie agonies managed to hold to her queer craft and was protected this way to a limited extent from other wreckage that time and again floatrd up against the log. On, and on went the log tossed high on the sea of waters bumping and crashing against swirling and floating driftwud and mountians of wreckage untill the crude ship was hurled through the lower streets of the camp and was rpulled into one of the barracks buildings. Her little children were rescued a f w few minutes later and while the good women of the other refugees were attending to the mother another chapter of this d same family was enacted just outside thecamp. In a tall tree in the midst of the camp which failed to give way before the force of the current a young man the husband of the woman battled with the tossing waves of the flood while clinging fast to the lower limbs of the tree which was bend low by the force of the torrent.

However so wild was the waste of waters that he did not at all know where he was. He could however see some distant away the barracks of the highest portions of the camp and yet while not knowing his chances of life and death he heard the plaintive cry of a child not far off. Reaching outwwithone hand he managed to catch the dress of a six year old girl who child likecried out;

"Please don't let me drown."

The child had run this tremendous mil race buoyed by the force of the the torrent and yet had much time to realize her peril. This child who had come to him was the other of his family. A few minutes afterwards a rescueing party wasxsentout from the camp in response to the loud cries for help and found the man and his little daughter and brought them to the sheltering camp. The reunion of this whole family fortunately however followed a few minutes later.

Destitute save for only a small effects carried in a small os like and with nerves shattered with t the two weeks and three days of horror another familiy, two a man and woman and their son and daughter reached the city of Angelinia Agathia on a sunday morning from the flood torn districts of Heneldale country.

"Yes indeed we were fortunate" said the mother as she leaned wearily back in a large rocking chair and tenderly contemplated her two children at her side. "It seems to me worst thanan awful night mare and when I think of the

thousands of thousands of children alone who were killed right before our very eyes I feel as though I ought to be satisfied with everything else no matter whatever happen." "

Her husband then said.

"Henrietta like before was also stricken by this f lo f flood and so sufferedsfar worst this time. The reports from Henrietta City are not one third as a p appalling as the situation really is. Last time the houses of the weakest and were wrecked and the wreckage of many houses from other towns were brought down to Henrietta. But now at this flood the situation is altogether different. Onehundred thousand lost their lives there and two quarters of the city had been entirely washed away. We left that ill fated city onThursday afternoon going by boat to Angelinia Agathia and the condition of Henrietta by this time while now beginning to show an improvement since the flood abated was awful beyond description and never shall I forget the terrible scenes that met our eyes a s the ship on which we left steamed from the wreck strewn harbor.

There were bi bodies on all sides of us as thick as fishes in the ocean. In some laces they were piled up like in the battle of Pholantonburg and the stench was most h rr horrible unberable.

I lived in that city and resided with my family at Eldon street. This was fourteen blocks away from the lower quarters ofvthe city and yet my house was swept away like a sailboat at the time the flood reached its worst and with it went every thing we cherished in the world. Five minutes before I took my wife and children to the Catholic Church and we were saved along with thousands of other refugees who sought aid there. When we wn went through the streets on our way to the church the water was up to our shoulders and we were forced to carry the child ren on our heads.

I assisted several days in the work of rescue. In one pile of debris we found many women and children who seemed to have escaped the effects of the flood waters but were injured and pi ned down so they could not escape. Guards with soldiers and rebel prisoners and other workers came along and after failing to rescue her and the others deliberately shot them all to end their misery for they were all mortally injured anyhow.

The streets of Henrietta present one of the most grewsu e appearance f and for all the largest cities hit by the flood must have suffered the worst of all. Every available wagon andvehicle and dray in the city is still being u used to transport the thousands of dead and it is not uncommon to see so many loads of bodies thirty deep or more. so dreadful and nauseating is the stench in the streets that the workers have to cover their noses and mouths with cloths and since the u inundation the only water that could be used for drinking purposes waxin pipes and all the rivers which supplied drinking water has become tainted with the slime and the dreadful filth that covers the city and country side untill the rivers are no better than no water at all.

The city also has been placed under martial law and fortunately for that place no ghouls have been seen. If any are found the soldiers and citizens show no quarter and show the vandals and robbers on sight. This had a most wonderful effect on such dirty Glandelinian spies who would a who would have dared to flock to this s stricken city.

Everybody who is remaining in Henrietta have gone to wor work and for the Glandelinian prisoners the punishment fora refusal to bury and burn the dead and clear the streets of wreckage a is the same as that given out to the Glandelinian ghouls. In the work of rescue thousands of unfortunates were found drowned in the very streets whole families were found tied together with ropes and several instances mothers had their babies and older children clasped in their arms.

Whole armies of unfortunates struggle into our big city of Angelinia Agathia and many other places of refuge every day and their condition is more pitiful than any would can ever say. Many of the refugees being brought in have lost their reason. The citizens of these places are doing all theycan to meet the demand of so many of these sufferers and every available building in these cities and towns have als been converted into a hospital and a place of shelter. When we ourselves arived here we had some one elses clothes on as some citizens fitted us out before we returned home. the dreadful fear or some awful plague drove us from Henrietta. I've heard news alread also that forest fires are raging over a hundred miles of ground per week and it seemsour nation is being covered with disasterious battles. Already many war correspondents are flocking to the cityand they are trying to learn details but are refused admittance. In thousands of instances whole families were wipedout of existance and the situation in this line seem to be great.

CHAPTER EIGHTY TWO.

HENRIETTA CITY FACES SERIOUS DANGER FROM FIRE. SCARCITY OF BOATS AND WAGONS AND TRAINS TO CARRY PEOPLETTO MORE FORTUNATE CITIES AND TOWNS. ARMIES OF GLANDELINIAN PRISONERS DIPORTED INTO HENRIETTA. UNTOLD SUFFERING AT LITTLE GIRL KNOOL CITY.
EX EXPERIENCE OF A FOREIGNER. MOST TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE EVER IN HIS LIFE.
THE FLOOD HORRORS DROVE THE THEM ALL CRA ZY.. TWO OF THE GIRL HEROINES TELL HOW THEY WERE AFFECTED AT HEIDI JUNCTION. ONE ARIVED AFTER THE CATASTROPHE, WHILE THE OTHER WAS IN THE DREADFUL FLOOD FROM THE ST START TO END. PENROD HAS A TRYING TIME IN THE FLOODED CITY OF MELDON BICKNELL.. MOUNTIANS OF DEAD HUMAN BODIES IN FIRE HEAPS.
FULLY TWO MILLION ARE DEAD.

ONE of the most serious dangers which the city of Henrietta and many other places which had suffered seriously from the flood was from fire.Note drop of rain had fallen during the two months before the flod, and not even after the flood had subsided, and the hot winds and blister ing sunny weather of the Calverinian summer w made the wrecked homes and buildings and the windrows of drying wreckage and debris like so much tinder piled mountian high in every direction or strewn like a typhoon tossed forest all over the country.Should all this get afire it would make a fiercer scene than even the dreadful forest fires that were raging ra raging elsewhere.

The fire departm nt of all the big cities wrecked or harmed by the inundat ion was badly crippled on account of the inundation and therefore though many would be utterly powerless to stay the flames should they once start.There was no relief nearer than Angelinia Agathia and that was hours away for the nearest devastated city orvtown.

In view of all the then existing conditions it was no wonder that the lud cry was;

"Get the women and children to the cities and t towns not touched by the flood; anywhere off the flooded regions" nor was it any great wonder that one small boat carrying only three hundred or more passengers and making only one trip a day people fairly fought to be taken aboard.

All the time since the recession of the flood fears were cont continually entertained by the government and other authorities that with the flood sti llcontinuing elsewhere and the forest fires spreading over large sections of c untry this transportation would also be cut off and the f looded provinces left without any means of sending the women and children to safer spots.The sanitary conditions did not i improve to any great extent whatever.The highest surgeons incharge of the committees who were in charge for caring for refugees and for the sick and wounded were continually proceeding with dispatch.Thousands of doctors and as many red cross nurses as could be obtainable were irmediately needed and the request continually kept coming in but as many of the doctors and red cross nurses were in the armies it seemed impossible to find any for the stricken regions.Allthe eletric light service of the city of Henrietta was completely wiped out and the city eletrician said it would be months before any portion of the city could again be lighted.

And it seemed an inusnse task far beyond human and spiritul power to even remove the wreckage of Henrietta.The total number of refugees throughout the countr that were being fed since the recession of the flood was said to be about 16,000,000 and later the numbers was increasing more.And no very accurate statement of the amount of supplies could be obtained as the flood still hindered relief trains at many spots.

It was unusual and insanely wicked indeed that the enemy just to win a battle or some advantage in the war would caused such an unaccountable and incapapable disaster as this.Terrible storms have raged in Abbienania, and Calverinia throughout the time of its existance but non not one of the worst of all the storms ever caused one third so much devastation or such loss of life as the recent two floods caused by the enemy and the forest fires combinef.combined.

Henriett City recieved a most tremendous scare the first week after the flood disaster when it became rumored that the forest fires had st Angelinia Agathia afire where all the supplie and relief trains had been side tracked and that the immense city was burning entirely away with all its precious supplies of food and clothing.The great scare grew out of the fact that a great forest fire was reaching the city of Angelinia Agathias not Agathia and the blaze had not been observed until night fallwhen the glow in the sky could be seen in

Henrietta itself.However the people of the cities and towns which were alarmed were reassured by wireless and other telegraph that such a dreadful calamity was out of the question and that no cities were burning as yet and that only Agathia and Angelinia Agathias was threatened but it is not afire as yet.One great feature of the tremendous efforts to relieve the armies of people of the stricken regions was the awful delay in getting the ned necessary supplies to the places most deranged by the inundation.

Individual after train load was in Big Girl Knool the least harmed by the inundation which would have consisted entirely in the tremendous work of relief but account of every kind of transportation being cut off from the stricken Proni Provinces to Big girl Knool and Angelinia Agathia they could not be hurried there.There was not one track running as near as the flood, and in th e the country side a e alone though it had receded from the bigger cities and towns it was just as fierce as ever and nothing could be done save that the people go to better places to save themselves should the flood again increase to its fullest fury which was really greatly feared.....

Even the nearest supplies that had been sent and which had arrived there at Polychrome City but they also could not be moved fast, as no draft and other cants as yet could be obtained.Heidi's Bayou could be used from Angelinia Agathia but just now it was impossible to get the boats desired for the purpose...

The general Committees at Angelinia Agathia at the public houses decided to import more and more prisoners.This action was taken with the consent of the local christian generals whose armies had taken prisoners during battle battles and other distrutances of the war.Even in the city people of every kind of employment had first been busy in the work of burying and burning all the dead,, even without pay but were now to be relieved of this work and replaced by all the Glandelinian prisoners which would soon arive under strong guards.

According to Count De niff now in Angelinia Agathia and who had investigated the health situation there was no signs of pestilences breaking out among any of the refugees. He declared the water supply was all out of the question as all the rivers were said to be contam - contaminated by the inundation.Service prostrations by the score of thousands, hysteria by greater numbers, and mild dementia and terrible insanity occured among crowds of people due to shock, exhaustion and wild grief and other sorrows and also from privations and exposures.Among the poorer classes the uses of spoiled food and other eatables and also the drinking of impure water has led to all kinds of intestinal troubles and there are many typoi typhoid fevers breaking out among hundreds.Many cases of violent and mild heat prostrations have occured among the workmen and rebel risoners.Yet all the men were laboring to the limit of their strength and therefore Henrietta was passing the first week following the flood disaster in burning burying and other wise otherwise disposing of the dead and clearing away so much of the wreckage.

To try to get some kind of relief to the stricken places all arrangements were started by the Pic-Hollister and Pandora Railroad to establish a free barge and other boat lines to the stricken regions from H From Heidi's Bayou.This it was hoped would help a great deal in getting re relief supplies to the stricken towns and villages.One of the women who was the head of the Abbienania Red Cross arived at Henrietta that day and stated that the flood was so fierce yet even near Hiedi's Bayou that no relief could come from that location.

Many hero persons who returned from trips along the flood regions reported that they saw so many bodies of the drowned and so much wreckage that it would take a year to clear it all away and that if the flood does continue as it is raging still it'll take all the wreckage and bodies out to sea down the rivers.One of the men said that rescuing parties had taken from the edge of of the flood one hundred and eighty five bodies in two days and buried and burned them at different points. After suffering the utmost untold sufferings and privations forever three weeks of the ruined city of Little Girl Knool which despite its name was a very large city and about fifteen miles from Big girl Knool hundreds of thousands of people famished nameless and nearly two totally naked but overcome with amazement and joy at their strange delivery from what seemed to be certain death fled from the region when the flood began to again rave some of its proportions a few days and a dense trooping into Big girl Knool city for succor.Water torrents too ir irresistible for even a second house to withstand its pressure pressure drove their little homes before it like leaves in a river de deu and as every hour went

before it destroying every article of house and wiping it every particle of food and provisions for miles around and threatened to wipe out the city all weather thousands through the terrible days and nights raining their lives above the roar of the water in circles howls and in prevented through it all not one member of these hundreds of families were injured not even to the extent of a scratch while elsewhere throughout the city the loss in life amounted up to three hundred and sixty five thousand drowned, and one hundred thousand families under the wreckage of their homes. Of all the towns and cities wrecked and devastated by the flood Little girl Knool took the lead. Three quarters of the city was totally swept away until there remained out of two hundred million, only five thousand houses.

When the flood struck Little girl Knool it did not come gradually but all at once in its force and when it did struck the house and little houses as well as the big ones the water rose and rose so fast and so quickly and without the slightest warning that it was pouring through all the lower windows before the people realized their danger and half of them were caught and drowned like rats in their own traps before they could even utter one single prayer. At points where the water did not come so suddenly and gave people a little time it also rose so fast however that it was pour up into the first floor windows before the many people who did afterwards above the water level realized their danger until it was almost too late. Pushing out the crowds of people gathered to swim and struggle to higher houses and one man who happened to be the mayor of the city hitched his own team and placing his own wife and children in a into a wagon started for a place of safety. Before they had left his yard many other families of refugees hundreds of them drove up in wagons to ask for assistance only to be upset upset by the roaring torrent and all of them drowned before his very eyes. Two thousand drowned before his very eyes. With the greatest difficulty the party was saved from being drowned and when safe in the wagons were half floated half drawn by the team to a high foot hill outside the city with clothes lines which he had managed to bring with him the Mayor lashed his three girls and one boy to a high tree. The younger child he secured with the chain of his wagon and lifting him our wife into another tree he climbed up beside her.

When the flood increased with astonishing rapidity and hurled a hurricane of drift upon and all about the tree and the sea of water dashed more and more wilds wildly below every minute and kept rising and rising until it even threatened to enculf the very tree his wife clung to her sixteen months old babe with one arm while with the other she held fast to her precarious heaven of refuge. The mayor held his youngest child in the same manner and while the littlegone cried piteously for food he prayed and as the water stillrose cried and wailed for help. In other trees some other families he had rescued from drowning found a more precarious footing. He saw rows of houses become torn loose from the raging torrent and float off with screaming occupants within, then the next moment the houses fell to pieces and every one were plunged into the awful torrent.

When the night had passed and the water had really reached to within six feet of the top of the tree it was borne down by the pressure of the current and all these too perished. No one who had been surprised too suddenly by the flood were saved.

Slowly when the flood had began to recede wreckage for miles and thousands upon thousands of dead and animals and the corpses of people men women and children surrounded one devoted party who had also been traed but who had not been touched by the flood. However for them there was nothing to eat and nearly dead with exhaustion and hunger for they had been treed by the flood for six days this little party of men set out on foot to seek for assistance. However they were too weak to continue far and sank down on the plain while the stronger of the men decided to go on alone.

Five or more miles away a large but ruined farm house was found on some high hill this however being partially intact and securing a team this man returned for his half dead party of friends.

For three days they remained at the home of the kindly farmer while the flood raged anew, and then when it finally receded altogether they set out afoot to find some boulet to make their way over the higher ground to Heidi Point. In the heat of the burning sun they plodded on through water knee deep subsisting upon dead chickens they found in the water which they devoured raw untilfinally they came upon an abandoned and overturned mail river boat high up on dryland.

With a united effort they succeeded in launching the boat into deeper flood water and with a improvished distress signals displayed managed to sail to Henriette City. There because of red tape they were unable to

secure any clothing or food although a little later they were given a little food somewhere else and transported free of charge toward Angelinia Acathia. Therefore clad in an old pair of trousers that was in rags a tattered shirt with one sleeve, and torn shoes with the toes peeking out in front with his friends even in a worst plight finally came into Angelinia Acathia dirty weak and half starved. Here the seven men were sent to a hospital and cared for. Then they were sent to Pandora a Pandora (Calvarinia North) where they had relatives who aided them until the Catholic Church came to their relief.

Relief parties working amidst the sea of wreckage near Little girl Knool reported that up to fully first two hundred and twenty thousand five hundred bodies of men women and children, including many thousands of different kinds of animals were found and had been buried or cremated and that many were still seen floating in the waters. Immediate assistance was needed sick and badly too. And it was a fact generally commented upon and merely made emphasized by the mans experience that while succor was being rushed to the stricken regions all other sufferers were forcibly being neglected because other devastated points were unapproachable on account of the flood still raging with great fury in that location. The flood it was said would not abate up or diminish entirely untill the broken levees were mended and that too was a most dangerous job to accomplish. The relief trains en route from Angelinia Acathia to any points traversed a flood swept section far out of the main path of devastation where famishing and nearly naked survivors sat on the very wrecks of their homes and hungrily watched tons of provisions whirling past them while there was little prospects of aid reaching them because the debris the flood outside kept trains from coming their way.

One man who was a foriegner who returned to Dorothy Gale city from Little girl Knool City the two nights after the subsiding of the disastrous flood then reached Angelinia Acathia and he stated that he had come to visit some friends at Little girl Knool and resided in one of the hotels there just before the flood began.

He said it was the most terrible week or two of existences of his whole life, the most awful whole month of being marooned by a flood that any man could imagine and that he did not wish to experience even again that he did during the few days succeeding the inundations.

"How many would any his friend how his family had come out of the devastating flood" said the foriegner "and the answer was different and hard, to get off sh "oh all gone." All gone was the phrase on all sides.

The first day before the disaster when I reached the hotel the flood was rising rapidly a foot per minute it seemed and the hotel clerk said we were in for a big flood and I asked him if the foundation of the hotel was firmly fixed and he said "well the flood I don't think will be quite as bad as allthat what you fear but by noon there was thirteen feet of water outside and the lower floor of the hotel was flooded the occupants having gone up to the upper floors for safty and the force of the torrent vibrated the building so violently that the energy light had fallen in and the servants annex was destroyed and the place was also crowded with thousands of refugees who arrived from all points of the city in boats. During those dreadful nights there was very little sleep for any one yet no one even then could realized the full extent of the disaster even when houses were crushed before the flood by the hundreds per hour.

Two weeks after one could walk on the higher streets so quickly had the water torrent subsided. I took a walk along the citys outskirts and the country side was one in mass litter of overturned houses debris of all kinds and a sea of corpses. I met one poor old lady who burst into tears at the sight of a small childs shoe mixed in among the wreckage. She had lost all her family in the awful flood.

I saw thousands of people who were for the most part half insane or were benefit of all their senses from the horror and from their loss and indeed a single funeral would have seemed more terrible more solume than a mile of cremated bodies.

The tales of so much looting by rebel vandals are only too true and as I passed overthwart on a fair rowboat I heard rumors heard continually the shots which told that some ghoul was paying the penalty. However I believe the city of little girl Knool will rise again on her old site and without any unusual difficulty as is at present believed to be. Most of the people who survived however will flee to better shelter for years to come. At least nearly four hundred thousand were persons perished in this city alone. Three fourths of the surviving people of Little girl Knool who applied for relief at places of refuges were found to be mentally dull but the physician

doc need that with proper care most of them might be cured. A young seven little old girl was quickly brought into the general relief supply station two nights after the flood. The relief corps had found her huddled up in a floating box car incessantly yelling and singing to amuse herself. The doctors however said only food and care were all she needed to restore restore this child to reason.

It was now over a week after the flood before the people from the outside began to find out what the awful calamity was to the people in the devastated and flooded regions.

The first shock of the horror was wearing off the long lists of dead was increasing for every body found and the sick and suffering and the destitute were still crawling into places of refuge. Many of them had been sleeping on the open ground near the edge of the flood ever since it began to recede most of them in fact, men with broken arms and legs, sick women and ailing children. They had crawled out of their wrecks of their homes and lied down on the bare wet ground to die. Relief parties found such as these every day and night, and brought them into hospitals and places of refuge as fast as possible. One relief party found 10,000 people in the vinicity of chalerlane he alone, hel pless and tearless.

It was a sight to cause a stone statue to weep.

Gertrude Ameline who was one of those of the army persons who was able to reach at tance to what remained of the sealed city of Heidi Junction wrote a short description of what she had witnessed there. She arrived in Heidi Junction on a supply and although she was one relief train carrying doctors, Red Cross Nurses and a few soldiers and medical supplies she had a hard time to get past the soldiers who were on guard near the one entrance of the city but she at last succeeded.

The unfortunate boat man who brought us down from Cadernine spent the day before grouping around in the wrecks of houses outside looking for his wife and seven children. He soon found them in a rude grave in the ground now free from water and set up a little board marked with his name and the names of those he loved.

The man in front of me on the same bench had floated all one day and night on a part of the roof of what had been his little house. He told me that he had kissed his wife good bye and told her that he would not be able to hold on any longer but he finally did manage to hold on dazed and half conscious until day broke and showed him that he was all alone on his piece of driftwood. He did not even know when his family had perished or how much longer he floated on the roof before he was rescued.

Every man in the boat there were no women and children there had lost all their loved ones in the terrible disaster and were going to Heidi Junction to try and find some trace of their bodies if possible.

As the boat neared Henriette junction near Heidi Junction, the latter being a taller great clouds of smoke was seen rolling skyward and I said to one of the four men near me;

"What terrible big fires. Some of the largest mounds of wreckage must be burning with thousands of bodies. It's awful, dreadful. I'll never forgive the Cadernine for this horrible disaster they caused."

A man who was standing in the boat behind my back heard me. He stepped put his hand on the bulwark sat down and looked me right in the face his face being like the face of a dead man, but he laughed almost like a man who had gone crazy.

"I'll say they are burning lots of bodies." He said. "Do you also know what is burning over there. It is my own wife and children much poor unfortunate little children. Why the smallest was only three years old and the little one was just learning to talk. She called my name just the day before the worst of the flood and now they are all also burning over there they and the poor mother who bore them."

The man in the main sat arose once more to his feet.

"That is surely the truth." Said one of the soldiers who was in the boat as he took off his hat and bared his head and letting the sunlight shine on his face. "That's the truth. But we have to do it to prevent a pestilence or plagues. We have already burned over two hundred thousand people since the flood receded and I guess we will burn as many more. Yesterday we were forced to stop burning the bodies as the rivers and we had to give the men and prisoners who were helping the ourners time to the awful work. They carried out hundreds of the dead at a time from one little to block men and women and children and I tell you it was as high as the horses could stand it and yet the men did not put enough wagon loads on the bodies and they have been drifting down the river."

"Look" said the man who had been in house touching me on the shoulder with his shaking hand; "look there, there."

Before I even had time to think I surely had to look and saw floating in the water bodies of many women old men and even little children whose hair were even shining in the strong sun light. A little further on we also saw a large group of strange group wood drift wood. We in our horror could not help but look closer and soon found them to be masses of wooden slabs with names and dates cut on them and floating on top of them were marble and on other slabs two of them on each wooden slab. The grave yards of the towns and villages so wiped out by the flood which had held the dead inhabitants of the towns for so many years were now giving up their dead. Finally we pulled up at a little wharf in the hush of the afternoon day and after entering the city of Heidi Junction we slowly picked our way through the wreckage laden street. The ground was slimy with the awful debris left by the dreadful flood. We climbed and climbed over mountains of wreckage and picked our way through heaps and heaps of rubbish. The sickening odor of so many dead bodies almost overcame us and it was all I could do to shut my teeth to keep from vomiting and get through the streets somehow. Hundreds, no thousands of soldiers were even camping in the open squares of the larger streets some lying stretched on the wet ground or standing on top of the wreckage piles. Some of the soldiers challenged us but knowing he we were allowed to pass pass on. At every one of the street corners and in the streets themselves there were guards and every one of the guards had a long musket with a bayonet attached attached and wore fourty fives strapped around the waist.

I went slowly toward the very heart of the city. I do not know what the names of the streets were or where I was going as there was nothing but windrows of wreckage no matter where I went, yet I simply picked my way through the masses of slime and over the piles of wreckage and rubbish which scar the the once beautiful wide streets of the once beautiful little city.

I cannot hardly bear looking at those awful piles of rubbish and those terrible decomposed bodies of the slain. There are hundreds of different things there that would grip the hardest heart to see. I saw a babys shoe for instance a little blue one with a jaunty tasseled lace, and a bit of some womans dress and then the two legs of some little child. The stench from these piles of rubbish and seas of wreckage is almost overpowering.

Down in the heart of the little city I must I told most of the dead bodies had been removed but I was told by the soldiers that it would not do for me to walk too far out. Once I came upon a strange group of persons in a small by street two men among who appeared to be an old woman. The men were big men and strong the other man was young but also big and muscular.

As I observed they were digging or fishing in a heap of rubbish and when the man heard my footsteps he turned an evil glowering face upon me and the others quickly hid something in their pockets. I realized at once that these were glandelinian ghoule or some kind of vandals and that they were prowling in the search for prey. A moment or two later there was tremendous noise and excitement in the little street and as I looked back I saw the men and the woman running swiftly with a large crowd of citizens at their very heels. The crowd caught hi them and would surely have have lynched them but some of the soldiers came up. The tied the hands of these human ghouls and took them through the streets with an immense whooping rabble at their very heels. It goes hard indeed with any one these days caurh robbing the dead.

The awful abond abomination of desolation of sadness reigns on every side. The biggest houses which were not totally devastated are perfectly dismantled, windows broken roofs caved in windows broken and the high water mark shows incony inconceivably high on the paint which proved the water was thirty eight feet when the flood swept upon this little city. Not all the little houses and the weaker ones are all gone entirely as if they had been made of cards and some giant avalanch had swept them clean clown away, or others were or are lying in immense heaps of debris n and kindling wood covering no what one n knows what horror beneath. The main streets of this little city are pitiful in si h sight.

However I could see here and there some sort of a little shop or other store building left half standing. Many of the streets look very much to me like an old mans jaw with one or two of his teeth prut ruding. The small number of merchants as I observed were taking their little stores of goods that had been left them by the flood and were spreading them out in the bright sunshine trying to do what they can to seel what they had left of their little capitols.

The way things looked here it is probable the water torrents rushed through these stores in the same way as it had done through the houses, in an irrestible avalanch that carried everything before it.

"any people are wondering that so little of the city of Holdid Junction is left standing, but I'm really wondering and am greatly surprised that there was any of it left at all. Every one of the street corners has its own sad story is its history of misfortunes, misery and agony bravely endured. The only witnesses of a thousand deaths and other horrors g have tried to talk to me and tell me their heart rending stories and yet not one of them has told me anything as of a cowardly death. The great loss of life was from the fact that those who tried to rescue their friends and relatives and finding themselves unsuccessful died with them. The women and even little children met their fate as did all the men bravely and for the most part with the most astonishing calmness. One woman who had one little boy surviving her told me that she and her husband and her other children went into the attic when the water arose with the purpose to get away from the torrent and that they knelt there and prayed.
As they prayed the waters came roaring in and carried the whole house away and her husband and other children with it and the day after the flood she went out to the place where her husband and other children had been and there was nothing there but a little hole in the ground.
Later her husband was found twisted in the branches of a fallen tree two miles and three quarters from the place of where she had last saw him. But no trace of her other children could be found. She recognised her husband by means of a small watch the watch she gave him before they were married. It had her picute and a look of a babys hair in it the curly hair of a four year old child. The poor woman told me all this without the trace of a single tear. No one cries here. I did not either. I couldn't. My heart is too heavy. The tears won't come. The survivors will stand for hours and tell the most hedious stories, stories that will instantly turn the blood in the veins of any persons cold with horror without the quiver of an eye lid. A man sat in a small building and when I went in to interview him he slowly told me how he had lost all he possessed going into minute particular telling what his little home had cost and how it was strengthened and made firm against the seasons of Calverinia and the winter and summer weather and against all storms. He told me how the dreadful flood had come suddenly and swept it all away and how he had climbed climbed over masses of roofs and floating wreckage and found one of his relatives lying on the top of a large roof in the stoutest part of the awful flood,, and how they had grasped each other, and what they had said about the awfulness of the inund inundation...
He told me how his little home was made, how much it had cost, how long it tookhim to save his hardearnings to build the little home and other things but then thinking that was his only loss I said!
"But you have saved yourself and your family so why should you complain."
The man stared at me with such unseeing blank eyes that for a moment I was alarmed thinking he had gone crazy.
"Why no indeed I did not save my family." he said slowly. "They were all drowned. Not one of my relatives even survived. I thought you knew that little girl friend, I don't talk very much over it."
The hedious horror of the disaster had benumbed every one who saw and went through it."

One of the girl heroines of this story whose name we remember is Angeline Richese arived at general vivians camps not far from Evange line St Clare Creek all the way from Henrietta City where she had a most trying time during the whole duration of the flood. She told her story to general vivian in a wonderfully graphic way.....
"I had been in Henrietta for about three days visiting my relatives who lives on fourteenth street. We had heard of the approach of the flood, water had been in the streets for nearly a week without doing much damage but about eight days later it grew to such proportions that toward afternoon we began to becfrightened.
The smaller and weaker buildings had already gone down as mere egg shells before that death dealing flood. About five Thirty my Aunt told me that we must make our way as quickly as possible to a taller and strongerbuilding about more than a block away. The water had now risen to ten feet in two hours and as I hurried to the front door I saw the water tearing down the street like a swift river current. I then turned my eyes to the east and then in other directions and as far as I could see there was not a single building standing everything being swept away. How we ever reached that five story building I do not know. We swam through the dreadful wreckage logged water and every few minutes were we were carried out off our course and dashed against the floating swirling debris. The building we were trying to reach had a store on the lowerfloor and the foundation was so high that just then

it kept out of water. We thinking it more safe safer hurried to the basement and stayed there for over four hours while Aunty brought up supplies to the upper floors for the refugees there. At last the roaring flood found an opening and broke through the foundation like a big jet and we had to run madly up the stairs to the other floor to escape the rushing swirling waters. First we reached the first floor and terrified I shrank into a corner expecting every second to be carried off to my death. The water finally drove us to the fourth story but how it ever happened I can never tell but this one and one or two other buildings were the only ones left for many miles all around. The rest of the point was a raging sea of water and swirling wreckage and human bodies.
As it was many people however were killed or caught in the torrents in the lower floor of the building I was in and drowned or killed and a great death list also occured in the other house that was left standing. After a time being hemmed in by such a torrent for four days I felt very faint from hunger and while too weak from fright and horror to even think of seeking for food I told my Aunt I would go into another room. I staggered along the floor until I reached a window and fell half fainting through it. In dead general as I leaned there too helpless to move I witnessed sights that I pray God will never allow me or any one else to ever see again as long as they live.
Whirling and tossing and dashing past me in the swift torrent bodies more than I could count in a year were crhsed and mangled between jumbles of timbers and debris. Men women and children went by as thick as soldiers marching past in an immense army many sinking only to rise again, other floats floating in all positions dashing on I knew not where and mingled with these were all kinds of animals and even hundreds of chickens per minute. I grew desperate and horrified and wished most hardly to close my eyes but no matter how hard I tried it seemed impossible. I xr cried and screamed aloud and made an attempt to go to b my friends and relatives but I was exhausted, faint from hunger and too fascinated and terrified to move an inch from that window sill and all I could do was to remain there much against my will and watch the horrible scenes.
Houses floated by like big boats. Hundreds and thousands of children and babies, oh such pretty littlesones too were also carried and swirled on and on many of them gorgeous in dainty beautiful clothing their eyes open staring in mute terror above. Thank God they were dead! I was partly blinded by tears half of sorrow horror and of rage and fear together, but I still could see through them. Hundreds of little arms every minute seemed to stretch toward me asking assistance and there I lay half prostrated almost paralyzed paralyzed too more move too weak to lend assistance even if some of them were alive. But none of them were.
How it all ended I knew not but I either must have fainted or was was unconscious for I was aroused with the cry of our Aunt come "Come here dearier. We are saved Angeline, the flood is going down" ringing in my ears.
Later when I found we could getout of the city I declared I would go at all costs. I thought of my own home and of my parents far away and I wanted to reachthe christian armies and telegraph to you general just like hundreds of thousands of others who were safe. It was days before the flood went down enough to allow us to get get away and then it was in the most horrible and terrifying confusion and panic. Eighty eight eight hundred persons crowded on one big boat and started down the river for Chamberlane. The day we left the soldiery were out in full force and I heard of the many ghouls being killed every once in a while I hrar heard the sharp report of a rifle and the wail of some man as he paid the penalty for his cruel thieving operations. Even often I saw soldiers with their glistening rifles leveled at hundreds of men and saw them topple frward dead. Oh My God they surely had to shoot those terrible beast for they were wicked enough to take advantage of the terrible calamity to go out when towns and cities were helpless and rob the dead and ruined homes. These Glandelinian ghouls groveled in blood it seemed. I even saw with my own eyes the fingers of women and even h children cut off by regular glandelinianxdemons in the search for jewelry. The soldiers caught and killed them and it seemed served them right. Our soldiers give no quarter for Vandals.
As we madeour way toward the very boat that was to quickly take us away from this awful city of death and destruction I saw many great clouds of smoke rising in the air at different points at once. I knew that thousands of bodies per day or hour were being reduced to ashes. It was horrible to do but it was best for the oder that arose from so many of these dead bodies was simply unbearable. Still it makes a persons heart

ache with a sorrow never to be equaled as on one had to witness so many little children tossed into the midst of the hissing flames.do you wonder general that I cry.You may cry too.And before me no matter what way I turned I could see fields of dead bodies their cold eyes staring and gaping at me with staring intentness.I was forced to close my eyes and stumble forward hoping I might escape for a single moment the sight of so many dead bodies ut no the moment I would open my eyes again right at my feet would be the form of some unfortunate creature.

Coming to your army on the military train which I took at Angelinia Agathia I read the news papers.They say five million are homeless and two to three million are dead.I believe they are mistaken away wrong. I am afraid when the total list is made out the death numbers will be atleast ten million.I know general I am more than right every one of the survivors, even those of Angelinia Agathia, and also the Aurthorities and emperor ,vian talks of twelve to fifteen and eighteen million dead but to my view it will be ten million at the very least.

I believe the worst sir sight I and my aunt witnessed wasthe many thousands of bodies being carried out to the big Mac-allister pon river near Heidi junction and buried in the water.Huge river barges barges were tied at the shore line and loaded thick with the unknown dead.and as fast as the barges were fulled they made their wyway from the shore and the men then weighing the bodies castthem into the deep waters.

''Oh my god these eyes'' she cried to the general ''that I might put them from my mind.I still can see those little children mere babies and older ones.little girls and boys go floating and swirling by my place of refuge dead, dead, dead.God alone knows the awful suffering I was forced to go through.Millions yes millions of poor souls on account of the Glandelinians bursting the dams of the rivers were carried over the brink of death in the twinking twinkling of an eye and I saw it all, where ever your friends the ,vivian girls have been taken to when stolen no one knows but I g hope by God's help they do not witness these scenes o th of this dr eadful floods.''

Twenty mili n million people were fed and cared for in Angelinia Agathia Dorothy Gale and many other cities and towns for many days with all the supplies whichwerepouring in from all portions of the country.For about twentythusand of these people alone the estimated cost of the aid extended after the first week of suffering was about sixty five thousand dollars and more.Yet the great bulk of all this aid when to th the many prisoners and others who were at work cleaning up the wreckage digging for the bodies burning and burying and sinking them in the waters and cleaning the streets.Through them it also went to the families who had survived.no ablied bodies man was allowed to escape work whether he or theyneeded the aid or not though mostly all of them exc except the Glandelinian prisoners did.,ll the business men in all proportion to resume were allowed to attend to their stores andeven all their forms of work me and clerks werenot interfered with.

On theeighth daythe debris hunting and street clearing work was put upon a cash basis the wages being one dollar and fifty cents t an hour to the needy but the glandelinianprisoners did not rei recieved anything not even any sufficient clothing.The aid also was given in the form of tools for mechanics lumbers for allthose who had surviving in the they wished to repair and so on.Heretofore practically every ablied bodied man had been m ade towork whether he liked to do so or not and unless he workedhe did not recieve no supplies no matter how badly he needed them. The first few days wages for the workmen not including the prisoners first consisted entirely of rations only which were given according to the n number and needs of the laborers family reg rdless of any amount of work he may or not have accomplished.Th n Thensince other supplies began coming in they also had been added.

The work of dist ribution was also conducted systemically and with an apparent minimaof imposition and some fraud also.but the seen like this was soon stopped by the aurthorities.Even womenhad been women had been required to work and also a strong feeling was coming on to even compell the Glandelinian prisoners to work on the devastated farms and also to help repair the wreckage of towns and v illages that had not been entirely swept away by the flood.there were plenty of soldiers who were willing more than wil ing to impress them but as long as free clothing and food seemed also to be secured for some of the glandelinian prisoners it was almost hard to get Glandelinians to go in and clean up the wreckage and repair homes even under the bayonet as The glandelinians were too stubborn to do more than usual thing even at the risk of death for refus f refusal. And one of the most remarkable things attending the terrible flood disaster was the fortitude of so many of the surviving people.Their

dreadful loss in relatives friends and all their property had been so terribly and dreadfully overwhelmingthat it seemed too much to be expressed with any amount of ou outward grief.The surviving people of the flood als had seen so much death and destruction and heard so much about the frightful battles and other disasters of the war that it seemed they were hardened to it for good and all.The announcement of the loss of another friend meanlittle to a man who had seen so many dead bodies of his nearest neighbors and townspeople hauled to the river by the dray q and wagon load or burned on the big fires.No services were attemp attempted for the dead until nearly the battle of Evangeline St Claire had passed.Neight was there n any memorial services.Even priests and lay men of the cities of

and towns were forced by the soldiers to join in the work of clean ing the city of dead bodies, no one either bishops or cardinals and the like being expented.The city of Angelinia Agathia was improving in its own sanitary conditions.The smell from the ooze and mud with which most of her own streets were filled was stronger ton or more days after the tragedy than that which had come from the debris heaps and the like containing undiscovered bodies.when these many heaps were being burned buried and thrown into the rivers and the wind and mist carried the smoke over the city the oder was very similar to that which affliets gillplaces that have big stock yards and no worse.Soon even the oder of slime and other horrors was gone and every dump cart and the like in the city was at work.Every one of the surviving business men talked con fidently of the future of the country though many of the very clerks were discouraged and even made the mention that they could prove it that the christian cause is not winning and never will.

''I'm afraid of another big floods'' said one of the more braver clerks in one of the principal stores of Angelinia Agathia which had suffered the heaviest.''But I'musick and tired of the whole mess and believe the enemy will win the war in the long run.You'll see if I'm not right.''

All the telephone and telegraph companies early began to rebuild their systems there.So immense was the damage to this however that it was believed it would take about six months and would take fifty thousand men to do the work properly and none could be had as so many of the best had gone into the army.

The boy hero of the story Marco Schofield Penrod returned to general Vivianalines from the flood stricken districts about a week after it had subsided.He said when he interviewed the general:

''I left the small city of Maldon picknell before last night and things then in that city and all ground it were in a most dreadful state.Angelinia Agathia is about thirty miles distant south and yet the refugees from the town of Maldon picknell overpouring in the direction of Angelinia Agathia and other cities in the greatest numbers so you would have thought it the advance of or the retreat of some big army of men disguised as men women and children.many or nearly all the people of that little city ha have lost all they hadA priest whom I knew and his entire family were drowned and one of my friendsreported to me that two orphan asylums with every child in it were swept away to no one knows where and all are lost. Out of twenty five hundred thousand houses of Maldon picknellonly ten thousand are left. At Angelinia Agathia many relief committes are being organized.I would say Maldon picknell is wiped out entirely.

Inheard the priest whom I knew and respected was well known in Angelinia Agathia having preached many times from the pup pulpit of St Thomas Catholic chir Church on St Peters and Santa Anna Streets.

Penrod had been c ooped up in a smallhouse that had collapsed after being carried along by the deluge of water and in the same house three families met death in the flood and of the bu ld building Penrod was the only survivor.Penrod had been in the building all the time since the duration of the flood and was the only occupant alone in the building who had escaped. General ,ivian and all his generals and even the Vivian Girls themselves and many others including the army itself now concentrating near Cedernine Creek were completely dumbfounded and flabbergasted when they recieved this first information information of the great disaster for they had not recieved and any wor word before and had not known any flood raged.however the flood had cut the army off from all wire communication however even leaving it without information as to the movements of Mahleys armies.

Of his own experience Penrod told it to violet and her sisters in this fashion:

''I went to Maldon picknell city and was so delighted with the beauty of that littleplace that I sold my return tickets to a man going to

Angelinin Agathia and decided to remain for about two months. Then the flood came and almost without warning. All at once torrents of water came roaring down the streets bringing houses and all kinds of debris when the house I was in was torn asunder from the force of the current and I was in the water I managed to seize a raft of debris but it too went to pieces. I again came up caught a large piece of timber and then seeing a roof coming I made for it and climed to its top and thus managed to make my escape. We do not believe all the bodies of the little town of Mil Meldon nicknell have been discovered. The sight is dreadful Violet and your sisters. For scores of miles, il allover the country the ground is de debris strewn and the rivers is chocked with it. I have wired for more dillon definite news regarding the extent of the flood but have heard nothing more. The enemy certainly can make disasters Violet. Do you believe me I even do that we'll never win."

"Yes" said Violet. And so echoed her sisters.

"Then said Violet

"Yes I believe the war will never be won by our side. Everything is against us. We are getting discouraged and have written to our father that we do not see any necessary reasons for carrying on the resistance to the war any longer. I stated in my lstvletter the war and its cause as Holy as it is is lost already. He might as well give up and we'll flee to any foreign country. It's the only thing to do. General ,rrianchaever is not going to give up yet and says a goof good victory somewhere will make us recover our courage. But I don't believe he will ever win. Manly is too strong. Penrod my boy you better go back to Abbieannia and try to find ticket for a foriegn coujtry, too."

Violet and her sisters were indeed discouraged. But they went of thier own accord to learn if possible the true accounts of the dreadful flood. What they learned the flood set in on a sunday morning on the very same day that the battle of pholantonburg began June the first and continued to rage for nearly a month in al its fury. They even learned that the places hardest hit were these cities, Angelinia Agathia, Dorothy Gale, Big Girl Knool, Little girl Knool, Heidi junction city (wiped out) Poly Chrome, Jessicia, Chamberlane, Henrietta, Collyer and Stanck, Nelkingburg, Phelantonburg, Calmarinia, Angeline junction, Angeline City, and other cities already mentioned in the chapter. The heaviest part of the flood swept upon Meldon nicknell and Heidi junction and also Dorothy Gale and the greats greatest loss of all was reported from Big girl Knool especially in property.

All over the country for five hundred and sixty miles or, more on account of the flood all the telegraphs telegraph and other wires were down and the whole country was covered with raging waters and seas of shattered wreckage.

As they learned the flood began at Seven A.M. Monday morning and where it first started it was more aful awful than the worst inundation of Holland and swept a adore of cities and towns away as swiftly asthe total destruction of Johnstown. A hundred horrors like that of Galveston raged for a month with people all over the flood districts in a hundred times worst peril and fassing as to say a hundred million horrors. After raging in all its fury for three weeks and two days the flood rose to its highest water mark and Meldon nicknell was obliterated for a day and Heidi junction swept entirely away, save for a few little houses. By the next day the flood had reached horrible proportions and yet the flood continued to increase carrying all before it and scores of towns were completely under water. The flood was rushing with the speed and force of a heavy sea driven by a tempest. From all quarters of the southern portion of Chverinia the vivian Girls learned of the awful de a devastation wrought by the flood the cut some of the enemy bursting the pan and levees of the Aronburgs gun and other rivers. The los loss of lifes were not account for, now many perished no one could estimated because most of all the bodies were still missing even ten days after the flood and it was feared the death list would be more larger than that caused by ten of the worst cyclone storms put to gether. Labrador town also se suffered severely all river fishing craft were found on the country farms far from the rivers and this makes the conditions of the fishing folks extremely pitiable.

In Sallis Iles wown the whole of the fishing and other property was destroyed. On the other shore over fifty big fishing ships had been swept clear up to Henrietta frum the river all being a total loss. The whole country far from rivers have been found strewn with boats of all kinds. The big river steamer Stanck was wrecked. On the scene of the first frecent inundation over Helendale countty this new flood raged with the greatest fury and carried every town and small city away with in

it. One of the ships belonging to the glendale Heidi wishing company after the flood was found in the outer streets of porothy Gale City and the men or crew were in the ship when it was carried all that distance from the Mis Mic-Hollester Run river by the force of the flood torrent. At the worst of the flood the unfortunate men had drifted about on the half sinking hulk without food water or shelter for ten days and only by incessant pumping managed to keep her afloat. The rush of water torrents were cont a constantly expinningthe ship around like a top. One or two men perished from exposure. The crew says they did not know whether the flood was an accident or whether the sea itself had suddenly swamped over so much of the lands. It saw s certainly sure all river vessels could not and did not escape the disaster when theirs the finest of all fishing ships of thefinest fishing company in the world succumbed. The Heidi Company of fisheries with all the fishing ships and men were completely wiped out and all the big fishing buildings were no longer seen.

One of the vivian girls went for herself to see the flood and when she returned she was horrified.

She declared that bodies of dead were piled up like as if they were mountains and allwere perfect fire heaps. She wrote to her Father the Emperor thus:

" JULY FIRST!

1913. I(v

1913.

WHAT CHEARNING CREEK!

I have seen all the horrors of the flood and it will be almost impossible to exaggerate the awful scenes that greets the visitor there. The situation could never be exaggerated. Probably if the loss of life can be estimated after two months or so it may be greater than any estimate that can be made as it is said all the bodies have been either swept into the rivers and are gone no one knows where. I visited the little city of Heidi junction itself. It's a shame too such a once pretty little place, an almost heaven on earth. In the parts of the city where the destruct

ionof the city was the greatest and where all the buildings no matter what size has been swept entirely away ther is nothing left. In points where the wreckage lies fa flattened out or in windrows there must stil be thousand bodies or thousands of bodies under the debris. At the north end of the city first struck by the floods greatest in force and which

was swept clean of every vistage of the splendid residences and other houses that covered it the ruin for miles is enclosed by towering walls and ml Mountians of dev debris under which many thousands of bodies are buried. The removal of this has scarcely begun. As usual in such great calamities the people of the town whosurvived, as half of them no three quarters were drowned a re all dazed, and speak of their awful losses with a strange unatural calmness that would astonish one who did not understand it, they speaking as if they did not care a rapt for their loss loss. Not one surviving man woma , or not one surviving man and woman and child has anything left no property and article which they could call property. I believe there is a most serious danger of a great plague as one is breal r breakingout here and 10,000 people are suffering from Typhoid Fever and also from the dreaded Cholera.

The nervious strain will come soon upon the people and when they come to realize the situation I believe there will be a million crazy people. All talk of friends relatives and loved ones and als also property that are all gone with tearless eyes many not even mentioning the loss of their property.

A professional gentleman who called upon me this afternoon or the afternoon I was there a gentleman of the most splendid swiap sympathies and refinement wore a soiled black flannel shirt, without a cot coat and in apologizing for his appearance in his usual light hearted way said;

"Excuse my appearance violet I have just come from burying the dead ones of my family."

But all these people whosurvive will soon break down under the strain, and I fear a greater horror then ever coming. I have read in books and papers of the great horror that occured in the city of Galveston in America by a storm but that is only a little water of no ammount of any kind com pared to the results of Meldon nicknell and Heidi junction.

Portions of the city that did succeed in escaping the greatest severity

of this inundation and left partially intact.And it is impossible to purchase any supplies that may be w n wanted.All relief is coming as rapidly as the crippled transportations will admit but then as the flood is still raging elsewhere still without abatement nothing can be done to reach other places. And in reply to the question what is most needed I would say "The most immediate needs a re armies of soldiers to patrol the districts left by the flood, s surgical dressings the ordinary medicinal supplies and everything that is necessary for the sick and injured and means for stopping the spread of the pestilence before it gets under headways."

Your Loving Daughters

Violet Vivian"

Many pere persons were reported dead and their obituaries printed in all new newspapers but these persons were later found welll and not in the flood at all.

Gertrude Angeline Hierself had passed a most thrilling time during the flood and probably passed through one of the most thrilling experiences of her life.The girls story of her experience inthis worst of all disaster in the war was a interesting and most thrilling one.

She had gone out scouting with a party of boy and girl scouts about a hundred in number and had been spying on a small child slave plantation when the flood advanced like a roaring thundering tidal wave.She tried to drive the child slaves and her followers to the higher grounds but was unsuccessful and only reaches it herself with a small black child slave whom she seized by the arm and pulled her almost roughly after her. There they remained up on that high rise of ground thinking the water could come no further but it rose and rose and when it finally began to reach them Gertrude made a heavy heavy raft from boards and timbers she secured and then putting the c hild on leaped onto t it and rowed it or paddled it off with a longpole.On this they rode for three days and nights and several times a rush of water overlapping the raft washed the slave off and she clung to the top of the raft with one a hand until Gertrude pulled her on. Again and again the child was washed off only to be drawn up by the girl heroine.Timbers and wreckage of all kinds crashed against their queer raft people on allsides of them were crushed to death or drawn into the swirling waters houses were swept away by the hundreds but with grim perseverance Gertrude and the brave little child slave held on and fairly rode the flood out.Gertrude however was injured her feet being lacerated and bleeding her clothes torn almost entirely from her body and she was nearly exhausted when she and the slave was finally taken from the their perilous positions several Hours after the flood began to show signs of abatement.Her companion was without a singlepiece of c l clothing.Of all the people allaround they were the only two persons saved.Gertrude had lost all her followers and she had to sent an appeal to Violet and her sisters for aid but got but little as Violet and her sisters were unable to sent relief to her and the child slave.

Violet and her sisters were raving mad.They themselves had the general order every persons of high rank throughout the country to have the scoundrels who made the flood run down and captured and this was being effectually carried out.

It was said nearly two million were dead, and more bodies were being founds.

The terrible scenes and happenings in Dorinda City the great amount of damage done by the flood and the intense suffering of the people there as a result of the recent flood were vividly portrayed by the letters of many.much could be written about the damage done to Dorinda and there were things so terrible that little thought would hardly have been given to otherplaces.Bu but right here in porinda the damage was so great that one would not even believe that a years worl would repair one t i third of it.Furthermore the suffering in this city and all around it was indeed the greatest ever heard of aof any disaster .Even the city despite trying to do what it could for its own afflicted was taking care of hundreds of thousands of refugees who came from other devastated places and therefore the city was being taked taxed to the utmost limit to find places and shelter for all of them.Even the day after the flood receded the first army of refugees arived.There were about eighteen thousand and indeed a more forlorn dejected and suffering lot of people never were known to be br u brought together.The sick and ailing were cared for in all hospitals and private homes and the greater number were sent to other places.Most of them roamed the streets with scarcely

any clothes on them, men women and children, all were hollows eyed and sunke sunken cheeked and on the very verge of despair.It was terrible to even think howmany thousands of families had been broken up.All men who had lost their all were for revenge and enlisting in the army..The rescuers and many other people have listened to many thousands of harrowing heart breaking tales untill they are actually sick.The newspaper reports were not even ab e to exaggerate the worst quota a single bit.There was no one who could really express the terrible situation.At night time in the city of porinda there was not a sinbl singlelight.It was reported that 17,000 had lost their lives here but this was believed to be a gross false report that the death list was much higher a most conservative o figu e figure.There was scarcely a structure in porinda which escaped the fury of the Pooo Flod.All houses at the lower portions were totally damaged and the biggest damaged to some extent.The streets for weeks were filled with debris telephone and other poles and wires huge piles of bricks and timbers, and all kinds of wreckage.Therefore any one who can dare to saythe accounts of the disaster at every point is exaggerated is greatly in favor of the enmy.The debris in some streets of porinda was thirty feet high.Many of the inhabetants marooned for two weeks by the flood and cut off from all food supplies and the like faced complete starvation and thousands fainted from lack of food.It is probably the worst disaster of the war.

About two weeks after the dimsterous flood, it was given out from all points devasted as far as possible that so far as it could ever be ascertained on that date June the Fourteenth the loss of life in the great flood catastrophe was about 2,661,876.

The horrifying news also reached Angelinia Agathia late on the afternoon of June the 12th that a River resort known as Costellio Heights thirty or miles more northeast of Angelinia Agathia near the main branch of the Arenburge Run River and in the northwestern corner of the Helendale County was entirely destroyed by the flood in june the F r First.

The place had about thirteenthousands houses and not one of them was left standing, and more than four thousand dead bodies were found by the many relief and exploring parties.The general Manager of the Wic-Hollester and Pandor a Railway also recieved full information on that same date that more than a hundred or more m les of that road and nearly one third of its local and main line branches had been entirely destroyed between Angelinia Agathia Point and Heidi city.And after looking over the situation most carefully the decision was arives at fu lly ten days after the flood that two hundred and fifty railroadlines had their tracks washed out and everything was tied up putting the whole country or nation in general in a general tie up in all conditions.To put the Calverini n country back on her feet after the disaster would require nearly five hundred million or more dollars in Abbiennian money.At least this did not at all seem at first rate that this huge sum would come any where near restoring the cities and towns to the conditions they had been in before the inundation.And what measure of relief that would bury all the dead still remaining, clear and purify the streets of cities and towns remaining, feed and clothe the vast army of refugees and place the surviving people who re theycan ne be self sustaining and on the way to regain what had been lost would cost a sum that even I don't dare write down here.Let the reader try to fingure that out themselves.To relieve the city of Angelinia alone from the effects of the flood there alone it would take at least nearly $15,000,000 and to only relieve that city from the after affects of the distress resulting from the flood.And that sum would only be needed to dispose of the many dead come into that city from the other wrecked wrecked towns, to remove the ruins and to do what is right for the survivin people and all those who had lost property or had their homes damaged. To feed and clothe the survivors and other means to help the people who had lost everything and to give them a start to rebuilding their homes would require every dollar of twenty million more.

In Angelinia Agathia city itself as well as in porothy Gale there were more red Cross nurses and doctors than was required and these were sent to places where they were more needed.The injured survivors of Angelinia Agathia alone werescovering from their hurts which were largely superficial.Thousands of men an m and woman women were still suffering from the effects of severe nervious shocks and found it impossible to get any sleep at nights.Food and provisions was coming into Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Gale city by the boatload and car load faster than it could be handled but on account of thewgshout of so many tracks further south these provisions could go no further even though they were sent in such

generous quantities that no further doubts could be intertained about the supplies. Estimates also of the numbers of people from the entire flooded districts who were fully dependent upon the many relief committees varied. The Mayor of Angelinia Agathia made it about 18,000,000 while many other aurthorities put the number as high as twenty seven million and more. Angelinia Agathia city was rapidly recovering from the effects of the inundation for in the business center and other points the streets had been cleaned and opened. All the buildings that survived the flood however still showed the marks of water but in many streets and elsewhere all kinds of goods were being displayed and business seemed to be transacted as best as possible. Even the city was gradually assuming the bustling unteflood appearance. Even all the best of the streets were again eletrically lighted, setenches from dead bodies and the like no longer assailted the nostrils except in the outside circuls of the destruction where as much debris from other points still remained untouched. Even bow cremation of all dead bodies still being found was being pushed as rapidly as possible but it was said it would be still many days before the hundreds and even thousands of working parties got out the remaining bodies.

Far outside of the city the ground for a hundred miles or more was still entirely submerged. The horrors of the western portions of this beautiful city which suffered the most, the point beyond the city limits were just being fully learned by the royalities and other members of the National kingly cover. Governments and and other aurthotirise. From there fifty thousand bodies had been buried within two days. Between twenty and thirty thousand were also counted among the piles of the wrecked railroad bridges between Angelinia Agathia and Heidi junction. A little beyond there about 10,000 were lost, eighteen hundred persons in one house. The far ther the men and prisoners continued to work in the Heidi junction region the more numerious were the dead. Fires were burning like conflargrations every three hundred feet even out in the country as well as the streets and towns of cities. And it was impossible for any person to speak at all definitely as yet of the needs of the surviving people of so ernormous a flood. The whole Calverinian country was said to be broke on account of it or at least a majority of the country was. Angelinia Agathia itself may have suffered according to the estimation of emperor vivian based upon all reports as he recieved as far as thirty million or more dollars. The country needed money more than anything. The aurthorities in Angelinia Agathia had between one hundred and five thousand men and two hundred thousand at work searching for the bodies, clearing the streets and burning debris. Of this which work which was being done and pushed as rapidly as possible in the interests of the survivors there was enough to keep the men busy without an hours stop. How much it would really put the city of Angelinia Agathia where her people can take care of her self could not be estimated. There was not a building in the city as big as she is that was not severely damaged not a single house of those that were le t left standing which will not have to be reroofed and few that will not need to be straightened out on their foundations and basements pumped out. Before this disaster Angelinia Agathia was considered as one of the most beautiful and wealthiest cities of all Abbiennia. But all the rich people there who had survived had all their most costly things there and now they are crippled with total losses. They are worse off than even the poorer classes. The hundreds of thousands of people of moderate means who had homes made up from hard earned wages and worked on salaries were all without a single exception completely ruined. Even emperor Vivians Palace though it is on high ground did not alone escape a Ten million dollar damage in basement property only. Any who interviewed the emperor declared that there are more than fourty eight tho million people from the whole flood district who will have to be fedand clothed and carried alonr for some time to come even after what any one may call immediate d needs have been made. It was anticipated from wh way things looked that a dangerous plague was threatening to break out. All people were suffering from shock of all kinds and also from exposure, and from serious and slight injuries that were recieved from among the ruins or by swinging and swirling wreckage while trying to xxs swim the flood. The city of Angelinia Agathia it was finally confirmed from taking of the ce nsus that it lost fully three hundred and sixty five thousand persons. Outside of the city limits were scattered between one million and two million dead bodies of people animals and chickens and every living thing a person knows of. And from all the reports slowly coming in but incessantly it appear appeared that all of these lost their lives from the other towns and cities. All the country region around and far outside of HeidiJunction and Little Girl Knool had been swept utterly clean of farms and habitations..

The big mobolization camps at Dorothy Gale and Angelinia Agathia came out of the flood like ships do after being battered beyond repair by storm waves of the sea. If one would have went there a week after the flood receded they would have seen the most motley crowds or armies of soldiers drawn up at attention that would have made them star with surprise and amusement. None of the soldiers were in a uniform and no tow of them were dressed alike many even wearing clothes that should have been on a woman. And all the clothes did not even bear the resemblance of clothing and were barely sufficient to cover nakedness and in all cases there were bad rents which showed the bare anatomy on dress parade. All the batteries suffered and not a cannon or a weapon of any kind was left. The whole army at the Dorothy Gale Camps came out of the flood with a loss of two hundred and eighty five thousand men out of two million, a death list seldom sustained in battle for an army of this size. One of the generals who was in chief charge of the camps floated three days and six hours on a large door, allthe way from porothy Gale to Henrietta city and thence back again to Dorothy Gale, and then again southward untill he was rescued by the few survivors of Heidi junction. Another general was carried onward by the flood on an outhouse and he floated for two weeks and nearly starved was rescued just as the flood began to abate. The survivors were barracked in what remained of their camps since the day after the disaster. The officers and men had lost everything, even arms, private and military property and had to get any kind of clothes they could use to cover them. Many of the officers and generals had their families at the camp as well as the privates and out of them a l only two children survived. General james ge Stew Stewart had undertaken to see that his two little girls did not suffer, and it was believed that the aurthorities of Angelinia Agathia would take a personal interest in this case. The general who lost his life and left these children entire orphans came to the camp from Heidi junction where he was well known for his bravery during many battles recently in the war. This was general Aberdeen Shorderine. His family consisted of his wife, father mother, Uncle, other relatives as well as six boys and four girls. In May he managed to have a fine headquarters building erected in the mobolisation camps and therefore took possession. When the dreadful flood was fairly covering the highest barracks completely under wayer water and made his house no longer safe he placed his boys on a big raft at the upper attic and went back for the others. The raft was carried half a mile and demolished by driftwood and the children were fairly ground to death by the wreckage swirled and tossed by the current of the flood. The general and all the rest of his family and relatives escept the two little girls were lost in the house it self which collapsed. Countless numbers of persons of Angelinia agathia city itself who owned their little homes had had them totally destroyed. They were now full fully dependent upon the full generiousity of the very outside world and upon all the relief committees to prepare for the rige rigors of the hot summer and to refurnish their surviving homes with all the necessary things needed. And no one who had not been an eye witness to the desolation which had swept over this city and its outside mobiliz ationcamps could have the faintest conception of what it all means. All along the southwestern and western section of Angelinia gathia for a distance of thirteen miles long and half a mile in width every house had been absolutely demolished and cleared away by the force of the rushing waters. guch of these unfortunates who were not drowned were now without a cent and many were even without relatives or families of any kind. It was literally a nation of sorrow and wild grief.

A small graphic description of the flood that devastated the camps of Dorothy Gale was given by general Paul Marcus who was there at the time and who fortunately survived. He said as he interviewed general Vvian vivian,

"The flood there lasted fully a month and ten days. At first it was not bad but it continued to increase foot by foot every hour. I reached my big headquarters building after wading and swimming in water up to my very neck and made immediate preparations to take my wife and three little daughters to where I felt their safty would be assured. The water then began to rise so rapidly that in fifteen minutes we were driven fairly to the third floor and it was then impossible to leave the house and in the lower sectio of the ground I saw many of the barracks being either washed away or completely inundated by the water. At this time one of the big barracks adjoining mine went to pieces with hundreds of soldiers in them and all weredrowned before our eyes. Then down what must have been Company street No. I came a line of wrecked shattered barracks one of which struck a big tree which withstood the flood and it stopped directly in front of my headquarters. I heard children d

crying in there, the yells and noise of confusion from soldiers from within and also women and so screaming. The words "Oh God save us" I can always hear ringing in my hears as long as I live. Another long barracks came sweeping by like an immense boat and crashing against my house carried away the upper section and the front gallery and stove in one portion of the wall. When three other barracks crammed with horrified soldiers floated by at times colloding with thundering crashes and I could see hundreds of struggling forms in the water that filled the second floor of the structures. I was expecting it would soon be our own turn as the force of the flood was increasing and it was still rising higher and higher. I therefore with tears in my eyes kissed my wife and children good bye and as I did so my eldest child a girl of ten said "Father you were a great hero in this war. Do not give up hope. It is not our tow. time to die. God will save us yet."

Then came the piercing scream of soldiers and women and children followed by a terrible crash and a great big wooden barracks completely turned over on its side like a foundering ship and was driven past in that position by the speed of the flood. The current was running probably at a rate of thirty miles an hour. The water was already up on our third floor and still coming up and the waves kept knocking us about untill we were completely exhausted. Then after being in this position for nearly ten days, with little to eat but what we had saved from the lower floors the water quickly but gradually begnn to fall. I then looked about but could not see a single barracks for many blocks, not even batteries of cannon or fortifications there was nothing but a flood of water in every direction. In three more days the flood was entirely receding and looking out from the upper windows we found my headquarters had been moved ab ut thirty feet and disposited near the outskirts of the camps."

The number of persons that left the flood devastated districts up to june the 9th it was stated at the Angelinia Agathia relief head quarters was over eight million five hunfred thousand of whom about five million were then in porothy Gele, Angelinia Agathia and other places and the immense numbers coming up on the north bound trains showed no falling off whatever. New arrangements made in the districts enabled the survivors to get out without so much red tape and therefore they took good advantage of the opportunity to do so. There were so many pitiful cases of destitution that they could not be counted. A mass of half demented persons even children positively refused to leave their wrecked homes in the towns and cities and as persistently refused to accept offers of relief that was being extended to them. In thou sands of thousan thousands of instances parents who had lost all their children still occupied ruins of their former home and the surroundings had brought them to a state of mental and physicial collapse. The immense numbers who had gone totally insane as a result of their experiences sorrows and losses would probably never be known. In every lot of refugees sent out of the stricken towns and cities there were thousands of insane men and women. Many of the victims first m made light of their worse losses and laughed immoderately when telling of the death of relatives in the flood. Indeed it was a very short step from all this to uncontrollable madness.

One woman told a policeman of Angelinia Agathia that he was the woman himself and he had to arrest her as an insane person. The fears of an epidemic was growing steadily despite the distribution of medicines and disenfectants and therefore this was causing the majority of the people to seek better succor elsewhere.

Grewsome scenes beyond description and soul harrowing incidents of the time immediately following the great inundation in Heidi junction were graphically protrayed in a letter from our old hero Jack Dane who had been with some soldiers in the city in the awful flood. The officer who had been in Concentinian Aronburgs army for a year and left the army for Heidi Junction the very day before the outbreak of the flood reached the doomed city just in time to participate in the terrible experience. His letter follows:

"HEIDI JUNCTION.
JUNE THE 12TH.
TO GENERAL ROBERT VIVIAN:
Dearest friend. I had not had a single moment to write to you untill now and still am not hardly able to collect my thoughts to tell you by letter of the horrible disaster down-here. I and those with me never expected to get out alive but thank God and His blessed mother not one of us was even injured. We were driven back up to the second floor and up floor by floor by the water. It seemed to me the water was rushing about

thirty five miles an hour nd everything was being swept away. Never shall I forget the awful sights as darkness settled upon us. I thought of you general and the brave vivian Girls and prayed that if you heard of the flood you and they might be comforted. Our roof is gone the wall had fallen all around but we still have a floor and --I can't hardly tell you as it is so horrible. Only thirteen hundred houses are left. The dead lay in the wreckage as thick as an annihilated army, and the countryside is strewn with dead bodies. The whole city is demolished three quarters of it wiped out entirely. There is not a drop of clean water, food is very scarce and a pestilence is breaking out. If help does not reach us soon there will come a great famine a famine of such terrible magnitude of which was never heard of. The dead are not being identified at all as there are too many decomposing bodies, they throw them on drays and wagons and take them to barges and all ships that can be secured where they are loaded like so much cord wood and lumber and then taken out to the deep waters of the rivers and cast into the waves now peaceful which were so hungry for them in their anger.

'I was at one of the river shores wharfs this evening for a short time and saw a long line of barges loaded with their grewsom freight. The bodies are frightful and nearly all of them are nude. God alone can tell who they are. The flood that still remains is still chocked with debris and is full of dead cattle horses and other animals together with a sea of human corpses blistering in the hot sun. It will be I believe utterly impossible to remove all these dead from the debris for a moth month the whole country side for all that distance is most frightful. The condition of the surviving portions of the city itself is most frightful. I saw one hundred and sixty eight bodies taken from one large house and every one is striving to get the bodies buried buried or burned for fear of the rapid spread of the plague. I was nearly drowned in getting home from my place of observation at five colock the afternoon of the first day of the flood. Many of the women are crazy and are in a dangerous condition. I have lost everything, and am waring wearing clothes that some one else loaned me. The stench from the dead bodies is most terrible. I wonder give that everyone who survived are not mad at the horrors. No accounts can ever exaggerate it. Nearly all of the inhabatants of the city except one third are drowned. What remained of the town is under martial law to protect it from plandelinian ghouls but none have arived here thank God. We were on the highest point of this city and probably that is all that may have really saved us. For blocks and blocks reacing in into sobrexnof miles not a single house of any size remains, and not a building that is completely swept away and just torn up board by board. Outside the city I had climbed over mountians of wreckage fifty feet high to get to places. I think we were more fortunate than others in the little city. Of my followers not one was killed though our escape was extremely narrow. with the exception of one man all were calm though I reckon every one quaked inside, surely I know I did.

Since the recession of the flood I am growing better. Had something to eat and a little rainwater. Coffee is still plenty in some of the houses that survived but pure water is scarce. To day the flesh slips off the many dead bodies of humans and animals as they take hold to drag them from the ruins and the debris. They are piling them in the greatest heaps possible on wreckage and setting fire to all. The horrors are growing worse and worse. The stench is dreadful untold. For three nights the awful smells kept us allaway awake although we are utterly exhausted. It fills your mouth and throat and also makes your very head ache. The horrible experiences it will take many years to tell and more than a whole lifetime to forget. If you and your assistants could only be here you would realize what it is. It is so pitiful to see husbands with looks of despair in their eyes, searching in vain for their wives and children, wives for their loved ones and most saddest of all the extremely few children, although they are enough, god knows to be left orphans and homeless looking into every ones eyes with frightened appealing looks on their little innocent faces. It is heart rending. And he fills me with a bitter hate of the foe when I learned the enemy engineers had done this thing at the or ders of the generals of the rebellion. No don't worroy. I am well off. I am still safe so don't worry. I hope to hear from you as soon as possible. Best love and kisses from your loving friend.

Jack Francis Dane."

CHAPTER EIGHTY THREE..

THE INHAB ATANTS OF THE STRICKEN TOWNS AND VI LLIAGES BEING OVER) OVER-CONFIDENT THAT THE ENEMY WAS NOT WICKED ENOUGH TO CAUSE FLOODS REFUSED TO HEED WARNINGS GIVEN TO THEM BY MANY SCOUTING PARTIES AND THE GEMINI BEFORE THE DISASTER OCCURED/ CARELESSNESS OF SOME SIGNAL ST ATIONS IN FAILING TO WARN CHRISTIAN TROOPERS OF THE ENEMY ATTEMPTING TO BURST RIVER DIKES AND DAMS. SOME MORE SAD SIGHTS AT HEIDI JUNCTION. GREAT VALUE OF THE ABBINA'NIAN GEMINI AND GENERA DARGARS PROWESS. HEIDI JUNCTION DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF THE FLOOD WITH NO WAY OF ESCAPE. WHAT IS THE LITTLE CITY'S FUTURE. ALL OTHER TOWNS THAT WERE IN DANGER. GLORINIA FLOODED. FLOOD S COMING FORTOLD. FLOOD WILL RETURN.

TERRIBLE WORK OF THE FLOOD.

ALTHOUGH this time the Hensellendale County had been struck twice by such disasterous floods as even this experience was not even enough to convince the many survivors of the many towns and cities that had been wipedout orplaced u nder water that the enmy was really responsible and that in other occasions it might surely happen again. Many of the more cautious had any idea after the great disaster of even taking the slightest steps to have the government prevent its repetition. Asked if anything would really d Be done to make future floods of this ch racter impossible the aurthorities had declared that the best thing to be done is to have all dikes and levees and jetties of every one of the eighty rivers heavily guarded by all christian forces h that are not needed in any battle, and hoped that such a plan would settle the question. In the next sentence they would compare the damage done in the first big flood with this latest disaster and declare that it ought to n be madeout in figures how many children out of the total death lists perished in the flood, and therefore to put to death without mercy just as many glandelinian soldiers taken A prisoners.

B t But just now fearing it would make the enemy far worse than now Emperor Vivian would not hear of it and therefore said;

"No, no .The glandelinians will only take swift and terrible revenge and things may happen that willappall the world beyond measure. The plan to do is to take the ones who are responsible for the flood disaster bring them before a court marshallgive them a few minutes minutes trial and face them before a firrifiring squad. the best plan to prevent these floods is to put stronger dikes and levees or kettles at the dangerous spots of the big rivers and arm these series of j ettles with artillery and have large christian forces stationed there to frustrate any of the attempts of the enemy to cause future floods. I think the good old Holland plan is the best. T e two people do not need to return to such locations just now."

When such floods occur it is the faulty positions of the landscapes that caused such a dreadful disaster. But the people also are overconfident and do not and did not believe the enemy would be wic ed enough to dare cause ju such disasters as the recent one. In this last great flood the peculiar landscapes all around for the hundreds of miles fairly pocketed the water and allowed it to overrun the whole country like a big inland sea. The effect of the flood bursted other levees of the same river and of other rivers also especially of the big Mary Mis- Allister Run near Heidid Heidi junction, and the flood therefore was worse in this location than anywhere else. This was the point where the four smaller towns were placed completely under water, and where the force of the flood washed whole parks of buildings away from Heidi Junction city not even leaving the foundations of the buildings to indicate that on any stood there. In all portions of the highest point of the city the water rose to a depth of twenty six feet to thirty in the streets, and had not the houses of other towns brought down by the flood not formed immense jams similar to a great log jam and extending along the souther southern portion of the city for miles and miles this enormous body of water would have swept away the entire city of Heidi without leaving a single building there and the number of dead would have been total.

The miles upon miles of wreckage andhuman bodies brought down from the other towns formed an immense dike or jam "the mperor Viv went on in again calling attention to this strange feature of the immense inundation and had it not been for that dike protecting a portion of Heidi junction that citi city, and all the rest including Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Gale would not even be in existence now.

The jam stopped the full force it of it from hitting in this direction.' Any how Heidi not prepared for such floods had the wrong satiys of houses for a country city. It nw newest buildings were all of wood and poorly adapted to stand the force of so much water. This flood was one of the worse on record, probably the most disasterous of all floods ever known and as the reports ca e it it i in it is verified that fifty eight towns are even now still under water. Will we never know when the flood will assume all its dreadful proportions again and we should therefore shelter the armies of refugees accordingly."

The work of extracting so many dead bodies from all wreckage still continued even though it was nearly two weeks after the flood had subsided. The work was mostly being down over the whole country where the wreckage was strewn into an immense sea of debris. On June the thirteenth four hundred thousand bodies had been taken out of this great sea of debris or fished out of the water still remaining like an immense lake with all that had been done to recover bodies buried beneath or pinned beneath the sea of floating wreckage and dirty water the work it appeared had scarcely started. Never in the worlds existence had such a dreadful disaster occured. There was no time whatever to dig any grave and the decomposing bodies beaten and bruised beyond identification was consigned to the flames.

Despite the horrors of all the disaster volunteers came in as fas t as the advance of armies and from every christian army far or near prisoners were sent first to Dorothy Gale and Angelinia Agathia, and then transported to the ruined districts and forced to help at the point of the bayonet. Near the u9e allister gun river two miles south of Heidi Junction and Heidi City thousands of bodies were taken from windrows of wreck go and cremated. The strangest scene of all of the flood in this location was the immense forest of battered and torn trees. In this location before there had only been farms and therefore the trees whole forests of them had been torn away by the flood and swept all the way down and past Heidi junction. There were trees of every description, may millions of them extending for miles and miles all swimming or floating or half stirking out of the water.

Tt Trees of the strongest kind did not withstand the flood. The immense oaks, populars, the big firs and evergreen and pines, and the powerful Hemlocks and others were torn by the roots and forced all the way down with bark entirely stripped off their wide trunks. Near the wrecked portion of Stanck Street Heidi junction were found amidst the wreckage twenty immense locomotives and even lines of great passenger coaches but damaged beyond repair. A House belonging to the town of Allendale fifty six miles away was was found in Heidi junction. The furniture of this house was found in Angelinia Agathia fourty five miles further. In this ruined house one of the rescuers pulled out the remains of men women and children so horribly mangled they could not be recognized. From the soaked addresses found on some of their identification cards they were persons swept from the same town where the housecame from. One of the rescuers recognises one family to be of his own flesh and blood. As they slowly burned he watched them untill they were utterly consumed and then resumed his work in assisting others remove the remaining dead from the same structure as if he did not care whether he lost his relatives or not. He had several times a desire to also throw the glandelinian prisoners in the flames but some soldiers of the National guard feared he would do so and watched this maniac with great care.

A l arfe force of christian soldiers and Glandelinian prisoners were still engaged in removing the dead from Gelndale located about two miles west of Heidi junction and where the maze of trees was the thickest. At this point the w ter may have ran to a height of fourty eet feet and hung in up u in all the trees were the bodies of men women and children almost as thick as leaves which were being colle t collected go about in boats untill it looked as if the flood was blackened with the craft. At every point outside the cities and in the country for the extent of the flood the searching for and the cremating of so many bodies thateither perished or found lodgings there was being prosecuted most vigoriously. The situation throughout the country ex i extending from

Angelinia Agathia to Heidi junction was possibly worse than any other point of the awful flood.The flood had bursted other dams and dikes of the Aronburgs gun as well as the Maria MicAllister stream and also the Mic-whirther and Mic-Wallaster and therefore had intensified the flood at this section.It was said that the greatest surviving sufferers of the flood were the hundreds of thousands of people of the most limited means who own wooned homes where the flood swept scores of whole towns away or completely bur bi buried them under a sea of water.There were said to be about five hundred thousand of these people who owned mortgaged lots, homes, farms and the like all constructed by the loan companies, and though their property was swept away the loan companies also suffered total losses even though protected by liens.Great funds were being raised for the people who had suffered in this way that they might be able to restore what took them so many long years of hard labor and saving of hard earned wages to accumulate and which was swept away from them in a single moment.

At what remained of poor little Heidi a force of deputy Abbiennian Chief Marshalls under Marshall Fredrick Nance was guarding all passable roads into Heidi and keeping back all people and persons who could show no good reason whatever for desiring to go there.The survivors were dailing leaving the city the majority of them being the women and children.The city was under martial law and all idlers and sight seers who managed to elude the guards were pressed into the street services or face the firing squads.

As nearly two hundred and fifty railroad lines throughout the nation had all tracks washed away in the region of the flood it could not be assured how long it would be before trains would be again running into the wrecked cities and towns that did survive the flood and when the region would ever assume the normal conditions.

When the relief forces reached Heidi city which is situated on the big Maria Mic-Allister Run River, opposite porothy Gale city but thirty miles east it was found that of those who did survive the flood all of them were more or less severely injured and all had lost their total property.All of them even the children were buriaed and mashed presenting a most pitiful sight, their limbs lacerated and bleeding.All were beman ing the fate of those dear to them.Many of the dead still remaining and the remaining streets of the city was still strewn with them had their faces, hands and feet and also head mutilated so that it was impossible to learn their names or identificate them in any way and so many were they it was found to dispose of them in the quickest way possible.The few who survive the wreck were utterly homeless, and had nothing to eat since the flood subsided from the city he and had to secure what they could seize.Even of the horses that withstood the flood not one was fit for habitation they were so badly wrecked.As all of the survivors of this little city were injured it was impossible for them ot orgin organize a movement of any kind on their part.Life sustenance was furnished these unfortunates in order that they might not swell the list of dead which was big enough already.All of the bodies that were even swept from the other towns and cities as well as the wreckage was found in and around the vinicity of Heidi City and Heidi junction and all these were also believed to have been washed from the demolished portions of Henrietta and Jessica and porothy Gale city.

Scouting pari parties had warned the inhabatants that at any time the enemy would be liable to cause floods of disasterous character but the inhabatants of these stricken towns had refused to believe it.They had thought the enemy had not such cruelty in their hearts.Now they knew different.The disaster was in one way also fully blamed on the careless ness of gignal stations which did not warn the big forces of christian troopers than the enmey engineers were about to burst the leves of the mighty Aronburgs gun n ver.If they had these troopers could easily have taken steps to prevent its occurances.So in some way or other others were responsible for the disaster beside the enemy and some of those who had been operating signal stations at the day of the floods outbreak were arrested and held for investigation.In fact the arrests becaued of the flood was by the wholesale.

The people of the afflicted city of Heidi junction had been suddenly overwhelmed by the unprecedented fury of the flood elements.The city had had about 100,000 or more of its population besides many visitors. Out of this huge number only 10,000 survived and thousands of these were injured.Those who survived totally lost all their homes and houses of buisness and property and relatives of all kinds.They were suffering with hunger and concerned with pestilence.Indeed al lwere brought to a comme common level by dangers of every kind of description, death in its most awful forms, and an outlook of the most terrible uncertainity.

And yet in the midst of all this ruin and suffering throughout the whole flood district where places and devastated towns and villiages could be reached they were harassed by Glandelinian thugs and thives and spie vandals and ghouls of the most brutal character who disgre disregarding the situation looted surviving property, assaulting citizens and killed soldiers who resisted them and despoiled and disfigured the dead in a most shockingly shave mannger to secure whatever they could and nothing could be done to stop them.They were devoid of any feeling of sorrow or pity and therefore these dirty glandelinian beasts seized upon this awful daus disaster as an opportunity to enrich themselves saying all is fair in war.Of all places Heidi junction was the only place spared from these Vandals.For as soon as the Aurthorities of Angelinia Agathia could recover from the first shock of the disaster this little city or what remained of it was immediately placed under strong martial law and the troops patrolling its reagins of the city did not hesitate to kill every one of the infamious persons who dared enter the city or slip pass the guards.The dimd disaster also brought into prom inence the angry passion of human nature.The country wh while sending all aid possible in provisions, medicine and the like, raved over the disaster.It caused immense numbers of men to inlist into the army.The disaster terrible as it was had its good effects. Since the news of the flood caused by the enemy came in at all points north never was a more stronger organisation of inlisted men w.ever formed.The cantonments of mobolisation camps at many different points could not hold all the men that came, new cantonments had to be erected as quickly as possible and those not sheltered sent where they could be recieved.The nation was wild.A Clique of fierce Aurtheritive men knowing of the disaster orated about it to men in public places in churches in shows and other bui buildings telling in heated words the sorrowful results of the disaster and therefore for the Abbiennian nation there was no need whatever to draft soldiers.They came into service by the million. The news of the awful disaster had hardly appeared in public print even before all people of the nation were busy collecting relief.Children gave their pennies and wept about the results of the flood and all mayors of cities issued their appeals to the people whose sympathies and angers were already aroused.Far off nations sent their own offerings.Day by day trains that could run as far as the edge of the raging flood sped to Angelinia Agathia and points where tracks had been replaced from every point of the country loaded with with supplies and materials to rebuild and repair ruined homes, telegraph carried orders for money. The armies increased in size and in the presence of such a dreadfu visit ation of nature caused by the enemy involving such untold suffering and death the brotherhoof bruther hood of man asserted itself and all thing else was forgotten.Heidi junction city was worse off than any place in the flood.The city in most ways was completely cut off from com commu l communication with other big places as flood still raged all around her, all transportation facilities was cut off even by water, and even if you was to pay the most extortions te prices even to the boldest they did not dare risk their craft in the awful torrent to even try to carry the necessary relief to the suffering people.All provisions in the city were ruined not even canned and dried articles were available.The owners of what had littleprovisions had not enough to even feed themselves and the survivors who did not get away by boat or other dangerous transportation faced death from disease and starvation.Never had a more cruel disaster more successfully planned by the generals who ordered the glandelinian military Engineer corps to blow up the leves and jetties of the dangerous treacherous Aronburgs Run River.There were no ghouls at Heidi, and if any wished to go there they had to risk their own lives in the flood stillraging around the city.

Indeed the great value of the members of the Abbiennian Gemini and the remarkable correctiveness of their own observations and spying and scout ing work all things considered was demonstrated by the events r preced ing and succeeding the great war flood disaster.....

They saw what was going to happen and gave warning of the outbreak of the flood days before it manifested itself.They anticipated the course of the flood from the vinicity of Jessicia city where it astarted untill it reached Glorianna and Lucillie Nickson City where its water seas. watched.The members of the Geminiwas not caught n mapping however.They sent out all their signals and other warnings for all points of the land in danger from the great inundation and when the flood spread toward Angelinia Agathia and a l points west, east and south and partway north the Gemini bureay turned iyts attention to that section and nearly fourty eight hours before the disaster wan warned the people of those

two great cities of its dreadful spread and rise, the intensity of the flood, the immense destruction it was causing, andoduring those days extending extended its many signal columns of troopers all along the s stretch of the flood but on high high gills thus preventing a greater loss of life.Of course all these obse observers could not and did not know what a terrible energy the flood would have or what great magnitude it would gain approaching the Hene Helendale county.Perhaps still greater accuracy in forecasting was displayed by the Gemini Bureau ion camps at Heidi junction which were entirely swept away but the soldiers managed to save themselves before the flood struck though they had to abandon all their belongings. Though all lines of communications in southern Calverinia were cut off from Abbiennia entirely the Gemini bureau kept track of the immense flood as it swept through the State of Angeline pine, and extending into the country of Angelipia and gave timely warning that it would reach as far as Angeline junction city and other places.It further predicted the furious destruction which prevailed during the full force of the flood, the maximum velocity of the flood torrent, the bursting of levees of other rivers by the flood thus intensifying it, the cause caused by the flood in spreading over the Parobeck and Trecia plains, the devastation over the region of the Big 4 Girl Knool road and the distance the flood would reach when it touched its greatest height. every bigger city which had been in danger of the flood but fortunately had not been touched except to have only water to a depth of a foot in the streets had ample warning given them.

When this bureau had been first formed it had been always a habit to jeer at the members and their leaders and when ever once or twice they failed in some certain mission to condem the Gemini bureau as perfectly unreliable and not worth worth the slightest expense of its maintenance. During the last few years however its members have gained tremendously in skill and their records now are of a character of which its officials have every reason to be proud and which amply justified whatever high expense it may entail by its usla usual great saving of life and property and of its great value to the christian army and its generals. If it had not been for the work of its members the death list would have ranged in the tens of millions instead of just over two millions.

The appalling nature of the wreck to which even the surviving cities and towns was reduced was leading to all talk of ab ndoning the region of the flood altogether untill the war should be entirely over. Army officials and even the Gemini members sent frequent reports to Emperor vivian that all towns and villiages most hard hit by the flood were destroyed beyond the ability to recover, that what remained of the flood would stay for more than five or six months and that as so many railroad lines including the A.B.C. the Evangeline St plaire, the Hollester and Pandora and others had all their tracks washed out it would be in favor of leaving the two hundred mile stretch of country to the mercy and sport of the f o flood untill the waters subsided and the wrecked levees and river dams and jetties were rebuilt and heading a movement to prevent further disasters of this kind.It was though more than natural that all survivors should consider the good advisibalitie advisability of abansoning such perilous positions of land especially as long as the war rages there can never be any complete security against a disaster like just past when the enemy is likely to be mean enough to even destroy heaven if he could.

Yet though stunned and prostrated under the most fatal disaster that had ever overtaken an Abbiennian country the country people only took a few days or so to regain their breath.The nation itself has simply reassseted the same strange tenacious indomitable coulrage and willpower by which even Americans in times past, built up a great nation where there was a wilderness a century ago.Carpenters, masons and artisans were being called for by the hundreds of thousands and with the most generous aid contru contributed by the people all over the country there was expected as soon as the flood would subside to be a rapid reformation.since the dangers of great floods of this kind cannot be removed as long as the enemy will p to bursting river dikes and levees it is to be hoped there will be thousands of men guarding each leves and jettie or dam which will begin a new era of safty as far as possible, and also for all people in the future as long as the war rages to build their homes and towns on mountian tops and s'o slopes.Repreat representives of the many railroad systems which suffered the washout of all tracks declarad also that the damage was very heavy to railroad property such as grain elevators, co coaches trains of freights and locomotives which ranged to scores of millions of dollars.

It was a disaster that had placed Calverinia state on a paralyzes crisis.The country was totally injured financially by the flood, all river shipping was ruined, and many sh ships were carried off by the flood all over to different portions of the country as if they were on the high seas in a storm and then beached.There were from two hundred to three hundred river ships of every kind found near Heidi City and Heidi junction all under sailing contracts.some of these ships had been loaded with grain and wheat and everything was ruined.Indeed all of Calver inia by the flood was utterly paralysis having as to say been like a man suffering from a paralitic stroke to which it was doubtful for him to recover.All shipping concerns and fisheries and the like suffered a severe paralysis, total loss and tremendous derangement of all contracts. every kind of buisness that one could think of suffered ruin.All various commerce suffered from the shock.The extent of the calamity was beyond measure no adjustment of any contracts could be made and it seemed impossibl impossible that southern Calverinia should be able to regain its footing.

Yet the report that Calverinia was ruined beyond recovery, and the suggestion by other persons and by aurthorities that the devastated towns should be built on high hill tops found no sympathies among the surviving inhabetants.Many of the plaves places b abandoned by the flood would be repaired at their former site.Yet it is said that what the government has planned will decrease the danger from such designed floods as this one.But yet it would be also wise during the war to construct future towns on high hills oto a high ablve the level of the deepest flood.In resolving to defy such other floods this should be done.

Heidi city with a stretch of buildings full thirty five miles in length was situatedoon the banks of the big Wic-Allister River.No to the south and north is an unbroken sea of water and wreckage for nearly two to three hundred miles.The same disastance away was the nesting place of the flood which swpswept the land with such fury that nothingcould withstand it.He d Heidi was in the path of the main force of the flood as well as was Jessicia city Henrietta and pig and Little Girl Knool. Near Lucillia Hickson which suffered only in basement property the flood described almost a Parabola wity with the westward arch of the torrent touching and pouring through the streets of Glorianna and Hollester city after which the track was northeastward spreading over the country for miles in the vinicity of the great yellow Brick Big Girl Knool roads Angelinia Agathia and Heidi junction suffered the worst from this flood.

With such floods as these two conditions favor their formation.If the summer season is rainy and the waters have been unusually heavy with snows before the rivers can be holding enough water that su should even one leves burst the frightful consequences would follow.The second is where the flood raged the lands is low and flat with very few points of rising ground and therefo re the waters when pouring from the openings where the jetties had been spread over these flat lands.Therefore it was this condition exactly which favored the enemy into creating one of the worst of all disasters on record.The origin of the flood however was not fully settled.The levees of the Aronburgs un already holding more water than it could hardly stand had been blown in en by the enemy but even this did not in general cause the flood to be of such awful magnitude.Either enemy engineers bursted levees of other rivers or the rise of the flood make may have affected the dams of other rivers and thus caused the flood to spread.The rivers literally emptied themselves over nearly four hundred and fifty miles of low country lands.so here were all the terrible results of the inundation, the tremendous rush of waters, the wild thrashing seas of wreckage, the terrible death list, the destruction of cities and towns, the inundation of towns by the s ore score and thne drowning waters that seemed to be an ocean pouring over the nation ..No disaster in all the world pre sents the terri terrors that accomp n accompany the floods.The big fires especially of forests are dreadful enough but it consumes more property than lives and those forwarned in time of the approach of a fire storm can easily escape.Storms of any kind have no such long d drawn out horrors as this flood did even though the floods climax was reached in ten days.The flood had grown and grown and when it reached its worse nothing could with stand it.It was this terrible emptying of the rivers that so nearly had taken Dorothy Gale, Angelinia Agathia and scores of other places out of the story.The great flood in the Helendale Country In 1912 frightened the city.The fate of Henrietta and scores of towns then and the great loss of lives then and unaccountable amount of damage had kept Dorothy Gale city and Angelinia Agathia uneasy ever since.It was just as if the great

Mic-Whirthian sea had come in over the country causeing this great death and destruction drama.Even now at many points the flood though it left the cities was no lower, the raging fury of the flood all over the country

for three hundred miles was as boundless as before, smoke of great forest fires still raging elsewhere over scores of miles of forests still hung in the skies and over the landscapes.What was this war coming to.Utter ruin of Nat ional property.What good it would do for Glandelinia!'
Heidi junction was a great city for its size.It was one of the greatest River ports in the world.It could send its trade down other rivers.It had in its possession many river and railroad bridges great wharfs and river steamers.It had great market houses of all kinds was a bigger city than Henrietta double size, had great big grain elevators by the score.
It was also a cotton commerce city and for mero an merchandise.It had IO,000 great mills, one thousand immense works and other fr factories, it had its powerful eletric and water works and swe sewers and artesian waters in big mains.For southern Calverini a it was a great bui business center.The Calverinian government had spent I6,200,000 dollars dor for the deepening harbors of the river and when the great export trade from Heidi Junction city approached the mark of $300,000,000 annually.and to think of it this was now the city of Heidi junction almost w iped off the map with all its commerce ruined.
The flo d came upon Heidi junction without app rent warning as it was closest to its first sudden outbreak.The survivors of the flood who had witnessed it approached said it seemed as if the very sea had rose up with the sky and approached a monsterous tidal wave an immeasureable fold of green water moving swifter than a cloud shadow persuadeby sun light.As it approached it roared and bellowed like thun e thunder.It even looked more formidable because of the terrible wreckage it was hurling along before it trees and everything tons of gravel.houses and timbers. It came foaming down upon the city like the tidal wave at Lisbon.The strongest houses rocked and windows went out.Thousands of the weaker ones with their screaming occupants within floated away.Trees were borne down by the flood in perfect parks.And still the force of the flood grew stronger and its roar louder and more horrible with every passing hour.so the flood Passed tearing away thousands of houses per hour, hurling wreckage about and a hundredfeet in air from the force of ite eddies and whirlpools, heaping the water like a storm tossed oceanagainst the land, upturning miles upon miles of woods.Vast plains and meadows above river level become seas, all rivers become oceans, and the wooded country changed to roaring wastes of water.Every city not too much injured by the flood tremen trembled at the pressure.All small lakes strove to burst their very boundaries.Everythi ng went before it.
Yet now what will be the citys future and the future of others.In rebuilding the city of Heidi it was suggested it would take years.However the city may decide it will have to make up its own future.To rebuild it willcost millions.The city it is feared will never grow as it had grown it could never again be the home of people whose fortunres were tired up in the places.Hundreds who could were leaving the city as a place of residence for good, thousandupon thousands had been drownedand kille s there and cremated in the sands and ground and in the streets or buried in the river' Therefore such a death rate of a big town had almost drove the city of Heidi Junction off the map.Ten thousand surviving out of more than a hundred thousand must surely have its influence upon the living.
Heidi's destruction and the destruction of so many towns had been predicted with a tartling accuracy.Other towns had been in danger about nearly a hundred too many to name here.The first shock of the flood was most terrible with the greatest loss of life of any disaster.Even glorianna a city suffered severely from the effect of the flood.All the streets suffered in various degrees in proportions of their formation and heights.The eresult however was disasterous and was a grand horror.The lowest part of the city suffered very severely by the engroaching waves and building property was damaged.however glorianna had only the floods rebound. .vhamberlane was half submerged, and other places u incli including Topsy and rosa suffered severely, two towns near it were wiped out, Lucillis Ricksen. city suffered as severely as Glorianna but not disasteriously, Mic-Hollester city suffered in its lowe r sections, its larger buildings were injured in the lower sections and its grand city hall was.demo lished. At Ophelia city the damah damage was great.Aldon town and Mayenfield was totally destroyed and the rising waters affected Evangaline St Claire, Madge Evans city, Jennie gunner especially the latter its lower sections being entirely submerged.It big postoffic was flooded and all its water margins suffered..The outskirts of rna Francis Atlanta was in a dangerous

condition and the lower parts was fac facing partial or total destruction. San Pedro city was entirely submerged and lost, Algronon city was severely inju red, Mombi was half submerged and Betsy bobbin suffered still more severely while trot town was devastated.It ma may have seemed pretty rash for any oneto have predicted the coming of the flood but it was.
It was predicted by one of the Gemini.It ran as follows;
''The enemy wil blow up river dikes and great flood will ensue at some time between june the first and the fifteenth. It will be one of the worst disasters of the war and extend over one quarter of the country i of Calverinia.Starting from the vinicity of Aronburgs run it will extend over hundreds of miles of country and will have worst effects than the mightiest of all tidal waves.It will strike Angelinia Agathia and severely injure Dorothy Gale.All cities in that region will be flooded.''
The prediction came true.
It was also said by many that the floodwould resume again because the levees were bursted, and not repaired and the rivers were still recieving more water than usual.
Through the fearful and extensive flood wrecked its vengeance upon x so many of the fair cities and towns of Calverinia and vented its awful wrath upon the unoffending population of the regions affected by it, probable of the whole flood the awful disaster at Heidi junct Junction and Jessica was the most frightful calamity probably of the whole war.
Jessica city itself was almost wiped out, all portions of the regions around Heidi Junction was literally wiped from the face of the world as well as over three quarters of.Heidi junction city the suddeness of the flood here beinglike that of Johnstown and precluded the escape of any one unfortunate enough to be in its awful path.
Unlike the catastrpoh catastrophe at other points of the flood the floodpoured upon Heidi junction and Jessica cities without the slightest warning and the slaughterwas over within the space of ten orvfiteen minutes.The majority of the victims were drowned or dashed topieces before they had even the slightestthe to realise the horror of it all.At other sections of the city the people knew for hours before the angry waters submerged the city and tore the business and other buildings topieces what their awful fate was to be.Hour after hour day after day they had looked death and all other horrors in t the face suffering all the unx unspeakable horrors dire uncertainity could not infliot their knowledge that they were absolutely power less and far eyonf beyond the reach of aid adding fearfully to their agonies. Death was however more mercilful to the people of Jessica, but he was cruel to his pret prey at Heidi Junction and other pla es and indeed seemed to deligh in the tortures he was so sure enabled to impose before he then placed his icyhand upon them and bade them come.
Perhaps the only parapparallel in the history of this most awful flood ever dew r described was the rise of the flood in the vinicity of Henrie tta n and other places..The frightened people of these a cities could see the flood waters bearing down upon their devoted pla es but even then many of them were mercifully stifled bythe sudden rise of the flood.They did not like at other points of the disaster stand for hours and days with the blackness of each suddeeding night around them listening to the awful roar ofthe flood waters and hear their death knell sounded before they were compelled to undergo the actual pain and horror of an awful death, they were caught as they sought safty in flight and sti stricken down while endeavoring to get beyond the reach of the awful sickle of the grim reaper they could move and act in accordiance with their sudden impulses which prom pted those who were outside to make a quick flight for life and they succumbed only after a most desperate struggle.
It was different at Heidi junction and many other cities and towns that were so horribly demolished.The men women and children who were not instantly swept to their deaths were not permitted even the small but precious boon of falling while battling with the horrible flood, they were caught and imprisoned even as those who were done to death in the frightful Inquisition and on the way to execution were it might be said compelled to bear the very crosses upon which they were to be impaled.There is no record not even that like Galveston ov of such a long drawn out agony as that which the devoted people of Heidi jun otion and other places enduring during the long period of three weeks or more and the final imposition of the death penalty.The Ten disasters equally to that of the Johnstown flood raged at once, n and a hundred with even a more horrible scene as Galveston raged at some points of the flood for nearly a month.Thousands may hundreds of thousands of fathers saw thwir wives and babes and little children drushed by the windrows of

wreckage flung aloft and around by the fury of the speeding torrent or drowned in the swiftly running current, just as many unfortunate wives saw their husbands and children torn quickly from them or drowned like rats in traps in the flooded houses or swept from their sight forewever children even saw their parents disappear in the murkey turbid waters of the most awful flood of all desxription.Hundreds of thousands of men a day saw the dead faces of their many loved ones they would have denied it a full joy to save as they were swiftly borne along upon the bosom of the rushing waters or jammed among the floating debris.Scores of thousands may hundreds of thousands of meninvited t otal destruction in their dest desperate tenacious efforts of rsecue only to realize how weak and utterly futile was their strength in compurison to the most irrestible power of the enraged flood elements.

Men died in numbers seemingly as thick as stars because they could nd save those they had so cherished and heretofor protected, and went down in despair despair and gloom.At the lowest sections of the city of Heidi junction the re e released waters tore their way through the whole region beyond the valley of the Mary Mic-Allister Run with the irrestible rush and speed a of a giant avalanch of water from the ocean and e f enfolded the victims in waves of roaring waters, the inh h inhabt the peo l people of the city who did not escape were in the twinkling of an eye borne from the sunshine of life to the glom of the valley of the shadow of death, they surely may have felt a momentary terror before they succumbed but it was all over in a single instent.But at the higher streets of the desolished city the condi condemned for days and black nights si simply waited in dreadful horror the inevitable they clung desperately to the brief remaining supports and died as it seemed a hundred thousand deaths before death generally claimed them, they stood for weeks upon the very brink of eternity and cried in vain for the succor they well knew knew would not come, they prayed to god for mercy, but it apparently was sure without the slightest doubt there was none whatever. When the waters of the flood roared upon Heidi jun ction the people who had the slightest chance fled to the highest places of the beautiful little city and saw the rushing flood creeping higher and higher every half hour untill it over came them.Although it was not untill the darkness of many succeeding nights had long since settled upon them they had known in the start that the city of Heidi junction was totally doomed.The dreadful vflood would not permit them to escape wh ever but even sundered all kinds of communication with other poertions portions of the land and then laughed at their puny efforts at preser vation.

.The death roster in and around Heidi junction was said to be nearly three hundred thousand, at Jessicia City the known number of victims was far less than four hundred thousand.Many died however at Heidi Junction of whom nothing was ever heard and there were possibly many thousan thousands engulfed in the onrushing flood which all but des troyed the city but in all probabilities are that four hundred thousand died at Jessicia City and in the immediate vinicity.Bodies were found and washed up by the flood at many strange and startling places by the thousands for days and days after the frightful disaster and how many were burned and buried hastily or sunk into the rivers no accurate esti mate wasever made.Heidi junction was a city of over I,000,000 teeming with the great industry of manufacturing and fishing town.With not even a warning shout to even apprise the inhabatants the flood broke and sweeping over the Mic-Allister Run irver itself filled it instantly to a raging sea bursted all its levees and dikes and engulfed the city and the make majority of its inhabatants before they even knew of the danger. What was left of the big city of Heidi Junction was a sea of debris shattered buildings and parks of dead when the dreadful deluge deluge subsided.

Jessicia city had nearly seven hundred thousand people and had within its gate thousands of strangers and forien gers and the fa ct that scores of thousands of telegrams of inquiry day after day from all parts of Abbieannia poured into the offices of the royal Buildings at Angelinia Agathia indicated that myriads were killed of whom the best of the searchers knew nothing.Heidi junction gave a total death list of six hundred and fifty thousand and the destruction of eighty millions of dollars worth of railroad propert y and three hundred million dollars in building property.Therefore the flood which had been so immeasureable in its force and fury blotted out over three quarters of the city of Heidi junction.Even the force of the tornado of flood waters destroyed all of the finest buildings in the city that had been given the grand prize as the finest and most beautiful of all in the world.It fairly

leveled the city to the ground.It toos tossed thousands of the biggest railroad locomotives and the vea heaviest pullman steel cars about as if they were chaff and drushed the greatest bridge in the world crossing the Aronburgs run at the point beyond Hedi Heidi junction.Of all cities of its size Heidi Junction surpassed all in the nature of its frightful calamity.Scores of hundreds of insane people still there are being cared for their reason having been overthrown by their gra gre t suffering.This was one of the sad saddest features of the shocking visitation that was so qi qi wickedly and ruthlessly caused by the Glandelinians.These poor creatures first deprived of home property, family and friends were now living lrg legacies of the most stu e stupendous disaster that any one could have ever thought of writing in any volume of historical books. The sights of the weeping children, brought into cities and towns far north for refuge, the condition of older men, and all the sad scenes caused by the flood caused such a sensation among men and young lads who witnessed it all that they forwith rushed to all army houses and immediately inlisted for the army.The whole country was enraged over the whole thing.Emperor ivian recieved thousands of letters demanding the ones responsible be put to death without trial

PART TWO OF CHAPTER EIGHTY THREE.

A FAIR DESCRIPTION OF HOW HEIDI JUNCTION WAS OVERWHELMED BY THE DREADFUL FLOOD. ONE OF THE MOST TERRIBLE HAPPENINGS IN THE WAR. HOW MANY BODIES WERE FOUND. EVERYTHING OVER IN FIFTEEN MINUTES. HOW MANY OF THE SURVIVORS OF THE BEA T BEAUTIFUL BEAUTIFUL CITY WERE CRAZED BY THEIR AWFUL SUFFERINGS. HEIDI JUNCTION THE CENTER OF THE AWFUL DISASTER. THE SEA OF WRECKAGE WHERE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS LOST THEIR LIVES. THE DREADFUL RUSH OF THE WAVE OF DESTRUCTION.
SOME OF THE WORST AND SADDEST HORRORS OF THE DISASTER.
THE SITUATION TWO WEEKS AFTER.

ON that fatal June the first the big dikes and walls of the great Aronburgs Run river which were made to confine the waters of the Aronburgs run in flood time were blown asunder by the enemy and therefore the greatest force of all the flood with a roar heard for twentymiles rushed fiercely at a sixty mile an hour velocity down and through the beautiful MicAllister Run River valley tward Headwic k Cllan Street and straight for Heidi Junction and the Mic-Allister Run River though large and deep was unable to hold its greatly increased se d sea of waters and therfore became a dreadful raging sea.The resistless flood first stricking the city of Jessicia tore away thousands of buildings away swept everything before it and this ernor s ernormous avalanch of wreckage was hurled tward the doomed city of Heidi Junction.The lines of the other water courses known as the Callilies run and the Mic-Allister r iver were completely obliteratedby tyi this roaring ocean of foam and wreckage and im e immediately the whole country all around and befr before Heidi junction became like a sea tossed by a terrible cyclone.The great force of the torrent roaring like canno h leveled everything before it crushing all from frame Houses like mere eggshellsand destroying the most massivo of all the structures and within fifteen or twent minutes two hundred and thirty five thousand persons perished in the lower portions of the city a hundred million dollars worth of property was totally wiped out and tens of thousands of survivors rendered homeless all because the wicked Glandelinian engineers at the orders of general Manley and other Glandelinian generals bursted the dikes of the dreaded Aronburgs Run river and when it was already too full of water to even prevent itself from slightly overflowing at many other points.Hundreds of thousands of the most beautiful and strungest business houses, and twice as many great rs residences and manisons were destroyed, and less than nine or ten thousand of the structure composing a city nearly as big as Chicago Ill. were left standing but wrecked, completely paralysis followed throughout thisxsection because aid could not reach the survivors scores of thousands of the survivors were totally crazed by their fright losses and suffering and would never regain their reason, many of the crazed in their maddened minds acted like vandals and looted the bodies

of their own dearest friends untill other citizens took them in hand and placed them under charge the impoverished sufferers were cared for by other survivors and all relief that should have been pouring in from everywhere in the shape of money and carloads of supplies of all sorts could not reach the place because the flood made everything impassable even when it h had subsided from the city itself and horror upon horror was adding to the whole calmity.

The Aronburge Run River at its widest widest is about two and one half miles wide, three hundred and twenty miles in length and in some places two hundred feet deep and is located at the southern portion of Calverinia and runs through the States of Angeline vine, Helendale and Carbondaler. At flood time its waters were always held successfully within its bounds by hude river dams and dikes, or levees and jetties some being thirty to sixty feet high and as long as a top of ten thousand yards to several hundred miles. At the point where the outburst of the flood occured, the river is its widest. without these dikes and levees it would have been a most terrible menance to all towns and villiages in its valley but all engineers of the Abbieannian governments had stated after inspecting the levees and dikes twice every months that nothing short ofa terrible earthquake or destruction by explosions could cause any disasterous floods. And this waw true. But Heidi junctions and Jessicias geographical situation was always one that would have rendered them peculiarly liable to the most terrible loss of life in the event of such calamities as already occured. Heidi junction is however a large and most magnificent city bu build on the high flats of the great Marie Mic-Allister Run river which finally finds its way into the great Mic-Hollester Run. On one side of the Heidi city flows also the great Evangeline St Claire. And therefore the awful results of the fierce flood caused by the sudden outpor u cup outpourings of the reservioirs of the Aronburge run, together wit its s e speed and of the way of swelling the Evangeline St Claire and the Mic-Allister Rivers to a raging ocean was supposed to be the cause of such a sudden submersion of the city of Heidi and the drowning of nearly over three quarters of its great number of citizens and of the devastation of twenty eight miles or more of the big Mic-Hollester woods. The water swept over these two streams like an advancing tidal wave from the ocean carrying before it even the most formidable material that obstructed its onward rush upon the city. Heidi Junction was the full center of the awful disaster and was situated on the main line of the A bbieannia Bondinia and Calverina Railroad. It was the main headquarters of the great Mic-Hollester and Pandora Railroad properties and of twenty immense ten million dollar iron works buildings, and tens of thousands of other im ense factories and mills. Each mill was said to employ nearly ten thousand to six thousand Union and other workers. M n Many of the Gemini seeing the floods approach had tried to signal warning to the city as early as four oclock in the morning lut the flood was too swift and no one knew of the terrible torrent untill the flood swept the houses off in thousands from their foundations and went through the streets in torrents nearly fourty feet in dep h depth. Escape from the torrent in the lower sections of the city was utterly i possible. The Famious Aronburge Limited lost two great trains at this place.

Four miles belowne of the Mic-Allister Run Levees lay the north section of Heidi junction and this part contained about one hundred and twenty two thousand inn inhabatants. This section even up to now has not been heard from and it was is belie ed that all of it has been swept away. Another mile further down on the same river which as I said before runs parallel with the main line of the Abbieannia, Bondinia, and Calverine Railroad was the part of the city where stood the richest and most magnificent buildings any person could have ever lookedupon. It h h had eighty thousand millionares all of these buildings bing being on a flat and very close to the river and in direct path of the flood. Only two of these fine and man magnificent structures escaped...

Six miles and three quarters further north was the main downtown section of the great city and here alonr alone there was a possibility of the widly spreading of the fierce flood and the breaking of its force enough to make a grander and greater horror, and that was to drown and kill the inhabatants at thispoint more slowly. Here the strongest and biggest building; buildings of the city stood and everything was wholly devastate. In this point were the many immense factories, the ten great iron works and the Mic-Hollester Steel and Coke company which had twenty five million dollars invested in the plant. These were completely demolished and swept away. The great and unaccounable da dama ge to so fair a city as Jeldi Heidi Junctipn as those who witnessed it declared was more due to the fierce back and forward movements and xswift rebounds of the flood after

it swept upon the city and through it. The immense sixty foot wave of water advancing sixty miles an hour spread against the stream of Marie Mic-Allister run and paz passed clear over it to a depth of thirty and fourty feet and even more in some places. An immense lumber boom containing ten miles of lum ber and logs was swept and torne loose by the force of the flood and the rush of the flood further on and down stream coming in contact with the other spreading wave increased the extent of the disaster here than in any other section of the flood. Yet it was constantly expressed after the flood was over that so many lives probably would never have been lost had the people of Heidi run ction not believed from their awful experiences with former floods of natural circumnce curcumstances that if the enemy did make one of their own accord there would be no further danger beyond the fil ing of basements andcellars or the over flow of rivers as they recieved the flood tide. After rushing from the bursted Dams of the Aronburge Run Riverthe pressure of the great f od flood was so great and irrestible that it forced the big river to rush its waters in an another direction and thus redoubled the disaster here. By the terrible results of the flood allaround Heidi Junction as far as Jessicia and Henrietta all communication by rail and even wire was cut off, and the places could not as yet even be reached by strong boats? Of the loss of lives at Heidi Junction the a exact number of victims can and never will be known. Bodies and wreckage from that i ll fated city were found as far as Pandora and Angelinia Agathia which is in all probabilities were carried to that thoseplaces from Heidi Junction and its subburbs. The terrible holocaat outside the city among the mass of floating and water jammed trees and wreckage below Heidi junction where scores upon scores of thousands of men women and children were crushed to death or drowned, and even those who were saved from buring to death caused the most terribleloss of life.

At the worse force of the flood all was over in about fifteen minutes. The flood swept earth, whole forests of immense trees, and cities and towns and humane bei gs before it and so great was the flood that it desposited the vast debris flows even into the streets of bigger cities not totally damaged b by the flood and at the outskirts of these cities the very force of the wreckage leveled all before it but it however finally formed impassable barriers to the Passage of everything except the vast agent of total destruction the dreadful spreading flood which overflowed it and passed o on to spread further and further over hundreds of miles of countryside.

One of the most terrible sights of this gigantic flood was the results of the flood when it swept through a large portion of the famious Mic-Hollester woods. Thus as it roared on the flood became wedged with trees and debris of all kinds and this is one of the incidents of the flood disaster that brought the nations entire attention. The story of the horrors of that sea of broken and shattered trees and floating debris cannot be fully told. None of the rescuers and relief parties could even look at the scene without a shock to his sensibilities. Even so tanglod and unyeilding was the mass even as it floated on the rushing waters that not even high explosives and T.N.T. had little effect upon it. The most deplorable effect however at this point was the fact that many of the workers and rescuers had to dismember many of the bodieswedged in the masses of wreckage in the ruthless flood.

Even now when most of the flood had receded and the rescuers were working in their efforts to drag the dead from the wreckage of the city the flood was still sweeping through the lower section of the city. The main force of the flood was due also it was said by the terrible torrents of the wreckage borne along by the waters. The advancing seas and windrows of wreckage leveled w everythingbeofebefore it and going on unchecked. Had the advancing tide of wreckage stayed near Heidi junction in bigger windrows than it did the unfortunate city might have been spared much of its horror. At the beginning of the flood there had been hundreds of dead and dying, and hundreds nay thousands of homes had already been swept away but the dead could only be counted by donses per day and not yet by the hundreds of thousands that was yet to come. Only at the south western direction of the city the wreckage hemmed in big trees and forests stayed without moving any further and the trees failing to give way formed an impenetrable barrier. Had this happened also at other sections of the ci country around the southern portion of the city as well asthe east the flood would have done no more damage than when it had first started. In the lower section of the city the frightened people had already moved to the second and third floors of their homes and hoped that the awful flood might subside. However the flood even then was so a ugly and so fierce that there was not even the slightest chance whateves of getting away and indeed had they all known what was in store for them the

contemplation of their dreadful fate would have been enough to make them raving maniacs.Only a few hours had elapsed from the time of the formation of this section of the wreckage wall when the fullforce of the dreadful flood rushed down upon them like as if the ocean had suddenly claimed its own.Part of the wall of wreckage also gave way and the immense body of water loaded with swirling wreckage and immense trees as battering rams was let loose in all its fury to beging the total work of destruction.Indeed this towering lake of rushing water so heavily loaded with floating wreckage rushed upon the city of Heidi junction with an irresistible force that simply carried all before it.Had the wall of debris even chicked partially this great sea of water a portion of Heidi junxtion might have been saved.The rampart of debris however though three miles long and thirty feet wide could not check the torrent, it also fell and swirled away before it gradually like a big melting snowdrift and at once nearly all of the houses of the lower section of the city were lifted and tow torn swiftly from their foundationsxand hurled against the other wreckage coming from another direction.One portion of the flood struck the levee of the Mic Allister run near Heidi's Point and as this levee was nevet seventy feet in height it however temporarily checked the torrent in this location and this therefore backed a greater wall of water with redoubled force into the town and indeed as there had to be an outlet somewhere else the waters poured u over the river itself and finally increasing in might evenodemolished this immense wall ofearth and stones and overflowed the river at once.Again and again the waves of the flood loaded with wreckage hurled itself through the city and each wave carried with it as many houses as were torn away, also furniture and all the human beings.Other dikes of the river still stood firm before the other portion of the torrent but the big railroad bridge of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora Railroad valued at three million dolars gave way and this also tore ap art one section of a big jettie.Through this new outlet the water torrent was diverted in the direction of the main portion of the city and the best of buildings were then engulfed and immediately laid low.All the people in that portions also were swept away into the seething torrents.

Then came night and darkness added with redoubled tenseness to the awful terror of the situation.Some of the highest wreckage floating down on the immense current, and even buildings with their tops and roofs above thewater were seen afire to make the awful flood calamity all the more appalling.Hundreds of floating buildings were aflame. The inmates had but few chances of any escape.And just how many of the people were imprisoned in the seas of floating wreckage could never be estimated because two quarters of the bodies were never recovered, but the number found half cut to pieces and badly mangled was estimated at between one million and two million.Some wreckage even while though floating on the hide tide of the flood was at some points piled to a height of thirty and fifty feet and some of these windrows of wreckage was afire on the top.Shrieks and prayers and awful sounds from the unhappy being imprisoned in these seas of wreckage pierced the air and even came crise terrible to hear from floating houses but little could be done. Men women and children by thousands were seen ev either held amidst the wreckage or were wedged down by timers, some were even caught in the windrows of floating burning wreckage and were compelled to watch with the most indescribable and shocking agony and terror the fames creep slowly toward them untill the very heat scorched their faces, and then were slowly roasted to death.There were many seen in the flood said the floating wreckage who were held fast in the swimming wreck by an arm or a leg or by their head.Those who could have worked like demons to save the unfortunates from the flood but nothing could be done.

Meanwhile Hi Heidi Junction had been almost wiped from the map, three quarters or over of the city having been swept completely away, and its best buildings were things of the a past.Countless numbers of people had been drowned or killed in their homes, scores of thousands were swept away in their dwellings and met death in the seas of debris that was swirled and dashed madly about on the surface of the rushing flood countless numbers o were burned on the floating fire rafts and the many thousands who sought safty on the dift wood were also overwhelmed by the flood or washed to death against the obstructions.The countless instandes of great heroism and self sacrifice as was seen here were never in the world excelled, perhaps not equalled on battle fields or other calamities.Men rather than save themselves alone died nobly with their families and even mothers willingly gave up their very lives rather than abandon their children.

Some rescue work near Heidi junction was attened on the outer edge of the flood where the flood waters was not so swift.Soldiers did the

rescue work.One of the soldiers a captian saw an old man and a little black haired girl floating down the torrent on a big tree trunk with agonized frightened faces and streaming hair.The officer plunged into the torrent and brought the old man and the little girl saftly to the shore.Scarcely had he did this when what appeared to be the upper story of a big wooden house swiftly floated by on which was an old woman and her three children and her husband were seen.The officer and some of his men plunged in this time and succeeded in saving the woman and hu bud husband and children.Two hundred lives were saved by others further down.

At the worst flooded part of Heidi junction a man woman and two children were seen floating swiftly like a steam ship in a lot of drift.Soon the mass of debris began to part and by desperate efforts the poor husband and father succeeded in getting his wife and children on a big floating fir tree.Just then the tree rushed under a portion of the wrecked Aronburgs Railroad bridge and some ropes were thrown out by people on it.One of the ropes fell on the mans shoulder.However he saw at a glance from the swift ness of the current that he alone would only be saved that he could not save his dead ones and therefore he quickly threw the means of safty to one side and gripped in his arms those who were dear to him.A moment later the tree struck a floating house on whose roof top and in the attac were many screaming terrified people.From the shock of the collosion the house turned q completely over and in a second not only those in the house but the four persons on the tree were in the seething roaring wave waters all being carried to their death.

The well known boy scout hero in this story Walter Heidi Starring also distinguished himself by his own bravery.He was a passenger on the Aronburgs Limited Train No. Ten which on account of the flood had to turn back at Pandora Hollow near Heidi junction but close to Aberdeene Heights.As the train slowly passed a point where the roaring tossing seas of water and wreckage were full of struggling persons a young woman and a little child floated in near the shore of the flood.The train was stopped as all the men passengers wished to do what they could at rescue work and Starring was the first to undress jump into the water and in two trips save both mother and the little boy.The special train had pulled in as far as this hollow and thetrainmen were notified that further progress in any direction southward was utterly impossible.The great st greatest excitement pre prevailed at this place for the flood was so extensive that you could not see the other side, water and rushing wreckage just seemed to meet the horizon like the sea, and immense parties of citizens and citizens and soldiers and women and children from many places not touched by the flood were all the time endeavoring to save as many of the poor unfortunates as it was possible that were being hurled to eternity on the rushing torrent.Many houses were floating down and clinging to the procession of houses and debris were men women and children shrieking horridly for aid.A large number of the passengers at once gathered on the edge of the flood and they were reinforced by large numbers from other places.As many as could brought numbers of very long ropes as and these were thrown as far as they would reach into the boiling rushing waters as persons drifted by in the effort to save some of the poor beings.For an hour and a half further efforts was futile the flood rose higher and drove the rescuers further back and at last when the rescuers were about giving up all hope whatever a little ten year old girl astride a si g single door managed to catch hold of one of the long ropes.He g b he Shhe caught it under her ar ms and fasted it around her wasit and as she was pulled from the raft she was plunged into the water and while being drawn in tward shore was struck violently time and again by the passing wreckage but managed to keep her hold and was successfully pulled on to the shore amid the cheers of the rest.It was Starring again who saved her.The little girls name was Jennie Jennie Garney.The little girl was taken to the town of Hedda and cared for in a hospital as she had been badly bruised while in the water by the wreckage.As far as can be written here her story of her experience in the frg frightful calamity is as follows:

"I really live in Angelinia Agathia city but at the time the flood broke out I was with my father mother and sisters at my grandfaters house at Heidi junction city.In the house at the time were also grandmother her four children and others including my father, mother and myself.Shortly after three oclock in the afternoon we were startled the by the roar of rushing waters and screams of people in the streets.Wondering what had happened we looked out the very door and saw thousands of persons running and in the distance approachi ng us was a high green wall of water.Thinking that the wou waters would not rise any higher thanvtwenty feet father told us not to mind but soon we saw

whole regiments of houses being swe t away at once and then we immediately ran to the third floor above.The house was four stories a big four story wooden structure and at last we were forced to the top story.In my fright I jumped on a big trunk in the attic.I screamed and prayed .I had ardent hopes the waters would not reach the top of the building but the waters kept rising every second and the big tr unk was soo soon afloat.Gradually the water poured in the attic window and the trunk was gradually lifted up.I felt stifled also for the air in the attic grew very close and I could feel a sensation as if being on the deck or in the hold of a moving ship and believed the very house was moving.Still the trunk kept rising and threatened to press the ceili ng while I felt a motion that told the house was moving swiftly now and outside there was a terrible confusion of sounds.At last I managed to break a hole in the ceiling and then suddenly I found myself onthe roof and was being carried down with the swift current of the flood.Other houses would at times swing upon mine and crash against it with a terrific jolt and after a little while fon one of these collisions the house began to a part and at first I was afraid I was going to be drowned but then another house came with a single roof and I managed to crawl on it and floated down untill I was nearly dead with cold and fatigue.Then the house turned over and how I managed to save myself I do not know but I secured a big floating door and got i on this and from which i I was finally rescued.After I was freed from my Grandfathers house I did not see my parents of brothers and sisters.My poor grandfather and grand mother were found dead on a floating tree.The others were also found drowned.The scenes of the flood I witnessed before being rescued was terrible beyond describing.Brigades of live bodies and corpses were floating down amid the swirling r wreckage and with me and away from me.I was horrified every time I would hear the drowning victims shriek and yell or pray and blaspheme and thenI would see them disappear.The current of the flood pulled my door in tward the shore side of the flood wwhere all along the line were thousands of the rescuers who were trying most desperately to sa e us but they could do nothing whatever and only a few of us were caught."""""

This little girls story was but only one incident and therefore showed what happened to one of many families in the destroyed city.No one could have known what happened to the many scores of thousands who were in the main path of the rushing sea of waters.....It was impossible on account of the extent of the flood and its devast ating fury even many days after it subsided from the bigger cities to get anything in the way of news save the slightest meagre details.

One of many of the horrified eye witnesses at Heidi junction told stories of the most unparalled horror in the world which occured at the lower Doneyard bridge that still stood across Mayenfield street in the centre of the city itself.Persons of every kind were frequently seen coming down the torrent of water some on parts of floors others on smallhouse tops, droos, furniture, and everything that they could drift on.At one of the upper bridges which still as yet survived the flood a long d rope was thrown down to one of them.This the man on a raft failed to catch.Between the two remaining bridges this man was seen by others to point tward another raft coming down the current in on which were a woman and three little girls.At the upper bridge a rope had also been thrown them but they had not succeeded in grasping it.Down came the raft on which were the woman and children with a headlong rush.The brave woman was standing with her arms around her threee children.As they swept under the second bridge she reache u y up and seized the rope.Ina few moments she was jerked most violently away from her three little girls who had failed to secure a hold on the life line themselves.Seeing that they could not be rescued the woman rather than abandon her children to their fate quickly dropped the rope and therefore let herself down upon the raft which had floated on down.Finally the current washed the frail craft out of the city and tward the maze of floating trees near the flooded Mic-Allister dam.The young woman was able therefore to seize the branch of one of the trees. After a moment she managed to aidthe three ch ldren children to get upon up into the tree while she herself held on with her hands and rested her feet on a good pile of driftwood which was rapidly collecting near her. Large piebes of floating debris struck the drift and swept it away.The poor woma n then hung with her body in the rushing water which almost swept her from the tree but another pile of drift soon collected and before the torrent pulled her from the tree she was enabled to secure another footing.Then up near the outskirts of the city there was a sudden crash as a section of houses were swept away at once and fofloated down with the flood and one of this swdtly moving houses came right up at the trees and all four by superhuman efforts managed to secure footing on its roof and therefore later all were saved just opposite the half submerged town of Mic-Allister.

Again a woman and her children were seen to pass under the bridge in the centre of Heidi junction clinging to the long roof of a floating wood house.Ropes were lowered to her and her children and all three were saved and brought into the top fluor of the highest building that seemed to with stand the flood with evident success.The surviving residents thronging on these firm bridges succeeded in rescueing rescueing many people from the water most of these being women and children and a number of old men.One man who always professed to be an excellent swim ming managed to get out of the torrent unaided.A beautiful little girl passed under the first bridge just before dark when the flood wseat its worse.She was lying on the part ofa floor of some house but she had her hands clasped as if in prayer.Every effort for a while to save her proved futile and the sad ap earance of the little waif brought tears to many eyes.The craft was taken down tward the second bridge where somehow it grounded against a big drift which for half an hour failed to move and finally she was rescued.

All night long the crowds stood on these two bridges and on the house tops of the bigger structures.The water rushed pat past with a deafening roar carrying with it in perfect processions whole houses, parts of houses, furniture, wreckage of a l description dead bodies and many trees.The flood was then started to slowly recede and after it had lasted three more days no more living persons were being carried past. When the great rushing sea of death swept so suddenly through Heidi Junction all the people in the lower portions as well as in the highest or portions of the city who had even the slightest chance to escape ran in confusion hither and thiter.No doubt they did not and could not have any idea whatever where they were really going for a crest of waters as high as a four story building was roaring down upon them through the Mic-Allis Mic Allester Run Valley and that they must get out of its way. Many in their terror and wildest confusion as well as panic even dived into the basements and cellars of their houses.though this was of course certain death.Others who had the chance to do so managed to get up on the roofs of their houses and clambered over adjoining roofs of bigger and higher structures and therefore did reach places of safty.But the ma jority did make for the low foot hills and of the people who rushed for these hills the waters caught all of them in its mad rush as it even inundated these low foot hills.There had been no escape this way.Thousands of others clung to trees and roots a d andpieces of debris which had lodged near the banks for the time being and either managed to save themselves or were rescued by others.

The fatal wreckage floe as it was called which lodged near the city but north of it and which wrecked such awful destruction to forests was described by a correspondent in this way:

The Dike of the Mic-Allister gun whose strange and successful resistance of the mighty torrent was the matter of so much talk throughout the nation was a noble levee or jettee just completed the year before, it being over sixty five feet wide on top, seventy two feet high above the water line and consisting of all kinds of gravel earth, stone and sand bags and every thing that is to make a dike so strong as to even resist a tidal wave from the oceans.

Despite the insane force of the flood it still remains wholly uninjured but it is nevertheless badly smalled on all sides byblows from the torrent of wreckages but it is said that the reason it remained i uninjured was not to its strength but probably to the sole accident of its sut situation and position.Had the torrent struck it properly it would also have swept this dike away as if it had been a snow bank leaving even not a single makr of it being there but it was paralled with the floods current which hence enabled to resist it.This dike alone was responsible for the terrible destructi on of Heidi junction which allowed or caused the flood after roaring raginst the dike to rebound upon the city like an immense tidal wave breaking from a rocky shoreline and the waters at the time had gathered inextricable masses of wreckage of every description with the force of probably of scores of thousands of tons moving at nearly sixty five miles an hour.

The spoils of the flood consisted of every tree of the gigantic Mic-Hollester woods the flood had torn away in its mad course including whole parks of the largest trees ever known, all of which were stripped of their very bark and leaves and small as well as many large limbs all at once, all the houses of every one of the cities and towns wholly carried away or devastatd devastated including the houses of Delight's junction, all the human beings and all the different kinds of animals that were in barns

stables and houses and on the many farms including thousands of cows, scores of thousands of goats, sheep hogs, steers, wild bulls, reindeers, myriads of wolves and deer from the forests, cats dogs and rats that were in the devastated towns, nearly ten thousand miles of telegraph wire that was on many strong poles in use along the right of way of the many railroad lines, and many times more than this elsewhere, perhaps just as many miles of railroad track, and track material rails and all, II,000 big locomotives, five hundred switch engines, thousands upo nthousan thousands upon thousands of fright cars, thousands of passengers all on sidings in the various towns and cities ,pig iron, brick stone, more boilers than you can count in a year, nearly fifty thousand steam and donkey engines heavy machinery, nearly three million wagons, and every spoil of every one of the big towns that were devas ted.All this at many portions of the wide flood was accumulated into enormous inextricable float ing mas s amasses some of these or all of these being full of floating human beings either dead or alive. Hundreds of thousands were caught in these dreadful floating wreckage james dead and alive all or many by the lower parts of thebody only.It would be strab strange to say everything floated no matter what the weight but that was because of the terrible power of the current.Se eyewitnesses stated they saw big locomotives, pullman coaches of steel make, large steam factory engines, donkey engines and even other heavy objects fairly gl float half way out of the water.And who could describe the dreadful groans and cries which came from those vast floating holocaste when some of the floating seas and mounds of wreckage jams even whol while floatingd caught afire on top especially the parts of the wreckage the waters had not wetted.

Who could have stood it to witness whole divisions may scores of thousands suffer a slow death by fire without the means of rescueing them but many men women and children were caught in those fearful floating jams, one of which while rushing down with t e the flood covered fully sixtyacres of the sea and perhaps m r more.

One of these burning jams grounded on the edge of the shore near the Mic-allester woods alone and here a scene as of the infernal regions ensued as one part of this wreckage jam being afire ignited the unflooded portion of the forst forest and stat started a new forest fire.

One big offshoot of the main torrent of the flood was deflected north eastward by the great dike that resisted it, and therefore went roaring through the heart of the city.About half the loss of life was in the lower districts of Heidi junction for all of even the highest point of the city speedily became a lake fourty or more feet deep, and stayed so for four days and it was here and not probably in the direct path of the flood torrent that all the rescueing of as many people as poff possible from roofs and floating timbers occured.Nothing of the kind could ever have been possible in the main pary path of the giant flood itself. Likewise as three quarters of the city was entirely swept away it was from these districts chiefly that so many thousands of people were carried off down stream on floating wreckage.All that came within the direct paths of the flood were fast within the floating jams.The existance and resistance of this immense river dike at Mic-allister run naturally broke the continuty of the floods full force discharge as well as big wreckage windrows elsewhere which formed at resisting points and transfor med some portions of the flood into something not greatlydifferent than an ordinary water sea that moved with no greater speed than a very heavy freshet.Little girl Knool city, Henrietta Chamberlane rose, Topsy, Ophrlia and Evangeline St Claire just some distance north of Heidi junction were bad y devastated and wrecked with terrible loss of lives but in the mai n main from Evangeline St claire city down the flood ceased to be so dreadfu lly destructive.It took out every river bridge it came to for three hundred and fifty miles, cleaned away big forests of trees, and washed away railway tracks and did no ther kinds of minor damage but the dikes of the Mic-allister run and the gradual resistance of the ''standing of ground of the log jams further up north'' saved hundreds of thousands of lives beyond Evangeline St Claire by quickly and surely equalizing the flow.

Francis ohn gparrington the big burly conductor in charge of the handsome Pullman Pair Par, parlor car on the first section of the Evangeline St Claire Limited running on the Abbieannia, Bondinia and Calverine which was caught in the flood at Heidi junction told a thrilling storey of his experience.His train with three others had just stopped at the big railway station opposite a big round house where stood inside two hunfred and fifty big locomotives.He saw the flood coming n and described it as having the appearance of a big green mountain moving swiftly tward him.He however immediately ran to his own car and shouted to all his passengers to quickly run for theli their lives.

.The Conductor was only able to grab up one s child u under each arm and started for thenearest of the highest foot hills with the torrent of water and wreckage right at his very heels.He had ran a distance of less than one hundred yards and barely managed to deposit his precious burden on saft safer ground before the ocean of water and wreckage swept past him with the roar of battle.As the whole train of eleven coaches was swept away the conductor could never be able to tell how many of the passengers lost their lives.The twelvth passenger coach which alone was not carried away had many people on it but the conch was badly flooded and it was believed that all were drowned.All the big engines in that large round house was swept past him standing nearly three quarters of the way out of the water all their heavy weight not being able to take them beneath the surface of the water so terrible was the force of the flood.One aged woman was rescued alive from the attic of her floating house.The house had floated from Heidi junction all the way up to Angelinia Agathia's suburbs.The poor woman said her experience was more terrible than any she ever wants again.She saw every hour thousands of men women and children floating down the torrents to meet certain death some praying while others had become actual raving madmen.

It would be impossible for any one to know or even imagine the real o horrors of the terrible disaster unless they saw the burning people and debris on top of one of the big floating wreckage jams.The horrible nature of this affair could never be realized by any person who never witnessed the cit e scene without being able to rescue them. Many persons along the edge of the flood who were endeavoring to do the rescue work saw an immense float of this kind come down the flood at ex r express train speed and thousands upon thousands of people were struggling in the floating smoking and blazing ruins and imploring to those on shore for God's sake to release them.Frantic soldiers and men and women stood at the edge of the flood and watched without being able to rescue a single soul the furnace on the floating jam that was slowly scorching so many unfortunates to death.Every one was more anxious to save some one and when it could not be done, men tore their hair, women on shore screamed, children shrieked and cried and many others raved and cursed the Glandelinians untill the air was shaken by the din.

The agony of the xrowds on the shore was simply thrilling and heart rending.Many men raised their very hands toard ha heaven and screamed and cursed in their mental anguish.Every effort was made if possible to save every one accessible and many of the bolder rescuers r s risked all in their desperate attempts to save some one from the burning wreckage jam.They even swam the torrent to the jam and at one jam foeturnately which slowly down fully two hun red persons were saved from cremation.One young woman and her children were found under the dead bodies of others.A force of men were on another floe of wreckage which was a perfect inferno at one portion and these men desperately attemed to extricate the persons imprisoned but the flames crept nearer and nearer.Some were rescued from this floe but the others perished even some of the rescuers.It indeed was one of the most horrif horrible disasters on record.

One of the most queerest of all sights ever seen in any wrecked city or town co ld have been observed in the center of the city of Heidi junction and this was in a three or four story brick story residence standing with only one wallthe others having disappearared entirely before the force of the flood leaving only the upper floors supported by pillars and par titions.In one of the upper rooms of the latter building could be seen a huge mantle withall kinds of weak statury on it and in front of all this crockery was a ladys fan through from the marks on the wall paper the water had been surely v over allthese things.Also in the upper parts of the town where the fierce back water from the flood had gone on ahead with more diminished force there were thousands upon thousands of strange freakish things the strangest scenes on record for any ever left by a flood.Houses that never belonged to the city itself were found in long lines far outside the city all toppled overone another in the longest rows or in perfect rank formation and left in th that position where they lay.One of them which was entirely isolated from the rest was turned completely over and stood with its roof in the branches of a huge fallen tree and its base up into the air.The owner who survived the floodcame back one time later when all danger was gone and getting into his house from the windows by means of a long ladder walked about on the ceiling.Out of this house several women and many ch l children escaped saftly though several of them were severely hurt all of them having brenoated on their heads in the confusion and whirl.

Every one of these long rows of houses had their own strange story. Fr a from ten houses some women and children and even men escaped by either chopping holes in the roof or in the side. From one of the houses several men leaped to the shore porti n of the flod when the house grounded and escaped without any injuries whatever. Many others were said to have done all the way from very near the start of the flood and to have circled around with the b back water and finally landed on the shore portion of the flood where so e of the p observers pointed it out to the war corresp correspondents and news paper men. One of the war correspondents described the situation at Heidi Junction twenty days after the awful disaster; and this this is what he said;

"So vast is the field of destruction and so extensive the flood still raging all around that to get even the slightest idea from any point level with the towns and v lli villiages and also the sea of flowing waters is simply impossible.

It took the chances one day l of crossing the dangerous flood on a raft and viewed the immense imundation from a great height. I climbed a mountian near Heidi junction called Ap Alps Heights and here the whole strange panorama of the desolation can be seen for hundreds of miles. This hill was i or is about nearly a thousand feet above sea level and from its summit I could see a long way off.

Looking down from such a great height all the things about the great flood that appeared so completely inplexicable from below were perefcelt perfectly plain to me. ow so many houses from the other towns wrought down by the current of the flood hap e happened to be so queerly twisted and placed in such peculiarpositions for instance as if the flood had many currents of a twirling motion inwtead of a straight course could not be understood. First I viewed the city of Heidi junction which was built in oblong fashion or almost a queer triangle with one angle pointed squarely up the Mic-Allister Run Valley from which it is apparent the main force of the flood came. At the northerly angle was the junc i junction of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora and the Abbiannia, Bondinia and Calverine railroads. The southern angle of the city pointed up the Mic-Allister Run Valley also. No about three quarters of this triangle formely densely covered with buildings for nearly fourty miles is swept as clear as a platter except for the centre which still consisted of the strongrst of the buildings which though not swept away were nevertheless totally wrecked so that they would have to be torn down. The main course of this dreadful flood from the exactpoint from which it issued from the Aronburge Run river to where it disappeared far beyond Pandora r Pandora city by spread ing itself over the flat districts for a hundred miles is clerly defined so that any one could make it out without the slightest mistake.

The whole body of the water sea issued straight from the Aronburge Run flat and level valley in a solid rushing sea at the rate of sixty five miles an hour and before striking Heidi Junction tore through and almost over Jessicia city which was first hit and then so on with in creasing force to the city of Heidi jun t Heidi Junction striking with terrifiyng force the business portion at the lower part of the n southern triangle. Here a long wall of great windrows of debris, floating trees and even the great Dikes of the Mic-Allister Run aided by the strange formation of the land evidently divided the flood sea in this location and hurled it northward like a tidal wave upon Hei Henrietta city. The great part of the flood turned northwestward and simultaneously northward and northw northeastward swept up the entire portion of the city of Heidi and then mixed with the ruins of bridges railroad trains and trees and other debris hurled with greater force anew upon the city and demolished every building it came to in the lower sections. The great dike of the Mic-Allistr in the meantime acted as a sort of dam and turned part of the current back to the southeast where it finished the work of destruction with redoubled violence turning again northward and sweeping tward Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Gale. The frequent turning of the flood in the vinicity of Heidi junction forced against the buildings and then against the dikes of the river gave it something like a regular whirlpool motion a regular whirling motion from right to left and made a most tremendous eddy whose awful centrifuugal force twisted everything it touched. The force of the flood diminsi diminished gradually as the flood moved further north for at the places where the flood widened out more and more over the landscape every building ofmany towns were either i mundated entirely or ground to piecesand carried away, and at portions where the flood still lost more of its strength the houses were only turned a little on thwir foundations or suffered the loss of flooded basements. many others could be seen turned overon their sides or upside down and other various

positions. Further down still near Pandora and other points they were not at all single but great stretches or fields upon fields of ground and shattered lumber and other wreckage. In the main force of the flood the work of the torrents is of a different andmore horrible effect. It picked up everything even the biggest buildings and lied or carried with irrestible spped the speed the fragments down tward other cities and disposted the wreckage in streets of i cities that were not injured by the flood or swept them over and through and down the country for scores and scores of miles. From such a hiheight can be seen the little fragments of the town surrounded as it seems yet by a moving sea of water and floating dashing wreckage. I could see a little beyond the centre of one plain a little more free from the flood waters a portion of the tracks of the Abbiannia-Bondinia-And Calverine railroad but all out of place and not far away was a tall brick schoolHouse but demolished and standing half inclinded as if it were a drunking man trying to support himself against a lamppost, and also near by a was an adjoining warehouse six stories high leaning like the tower of pi Pisa and one brick residence also standing like a dr hat on a drunken man was badly shattered.

These strangely looking ruined structures do not relieve the shocking picture of ruin and sea of water logged wreckage spread out below these distant heights but by dontrast makes it more sader and striking. That part of the city which survived the force of the flood has the quedrest kind of wreck a person ever saw though few persons have taken the chances to go and see them because of the flood all around the city. and many of the houses that are left there scattered helter skelter thrown on their sides or standing on their rods were never in Heidi junction nor any where near it before. even on the roof of one big house in Heidi junction I could see with my glasses two locomotive locomotives standing having been put there by the f l flood and this gives me the idea how deep the waters may have been when the imundation was at its height. where ever these strange houses came fr from I do not know nor does any one else but nevertheless they came down on the breast of the flood wave from as far up as Jessidia and Ib- Mombi city, were carried safily past and by the factories and the Stanoks Bridge which held, by the big buildings in the city at the dividing line up and down on the flood and finally with the abatement of the flood settled in their new resting places. Not at all injured save being water soaked inside. There was one long row of them stretching for two miles that were packed closely together and every one of these were completely tipped over at about the same position and indeed this was only one of the many queer pran s the force of the water played. I got into one of these houses later when I walked through the town a t after again crossing the flood on my strong raft. The lower story was still covered with dirty water and everything in this little h use House had been torn out. The magnificent carpents on the floors had been torn into small strips on the floor by the sheer force of the rushing to rrent. High heaps of sand and debris and mud stood in the corners and the floors were strewn with all sizes of dead fishes. On one floor lay a dead cat. There was no sign of firnutre but on a shelf in a cupboard was a dirty water soaked doll. The doll had once been a magnificent material and beautiful as well as very expensive but now the flood had ruined it beyond recognition. The walls were still dripping with moisture. The ceiling plaster was gone, the windos and ddors were out and indeed the only thing that I observed that had been left intact even by the force of the flood was one of those strange worked worsted mottos mottoes that every one usually has in their homes especially wh at we can expect to find in the homes of working and other perople. It still hung a to the wall and though it was sprung much awry the glass and frame were unbroken. The motto looked to me very grim and sadly sartastic as I read;

"Home sweet Home' There is no place like home."

I said to myself;

"This is surely a melancholo Melancholy wreck of a hom that this motto is looking down upon."

I saw many different kinds of wagons and even other craft in the flood and I saw several ships river craft and others standing exactly in the middle of Stanok Street their sides stove in by the crashing against of some houses. Books of all kinds from some immense city Library had been strewn a over all the surviving streets during the last stange of the flood for there were perfect fields of good expensive books sticking in the mud for miles. and down at the lower end of the xu surviving part of the city where the force of the flood had been greater there was a big three story house lying on one corner in a peculiar position and held there by being fastened in the deep mud. Another house lifted in some mysterious

way had settled down on top of the big structure, and through the side of the lower huse the tru trunk of a huge fir tree had been driven like a lance and there it stayed sticking through both the houses completely upright as if h it had grown there.At one time during the flood hundreds of floating houses had been wedged in together near the edge of the flooded M ollester oo Woods and brave men from the shore went out by scores and stepping from house top to house to p brought in hundreds of men women and children.In their desperate struggles with the great flood most of their clothes had been torn from them.At this stage of the great flood near Heidi Junction more people were lost or killed by being crushed to death than by dying for as they floated by on roofs, driftwood and doors and other wreckage the toppling houses fell over upon them and killed them.In many instances people who were killed were wedged in among cri crevices of the floating wreckage.Houses in the city which are still standing as I observed were bankedup high with driftwood and wreckage of all des descri tion and it will be like mining and blasting for weeks to make any kind of clear space.

A million strange stories could have been told about people floating on the flood and facing all horrors after seeing the evidence of the strange course the flood took in the city of Heidi Junction.People who stood on the big bridge in the city which withstood the flood saw many persons thousands upon thousands of them float up on the rushing torrent under the bridge, turn a long distance beyondand come back and go swiftly past again and then reverse the whole thing over and over again.Then they would be seen to go far down on the current to the more devastated pae t of the city and many were rescued as they passed near the fourth story of the higher and stronger buildings.At Angelinia Agathis there was le ft the remains of a big wooden house which came all the way down from Heidi Junction.On it was a whole family who lived at Jessica and when I interviewed him later he told me the house had been taken from Jessicia, passed on the flood on down and through ui wombi city and then through the torrent at Heidi Junction.The house then for a whole grounded in Heidi Junction but the force of the torrent indressing it soon rushed on again and went through the city a t after colliding with other floating house w filled with people and turning them completely over. H he house was then without once being injured carried down on the flood for over a hundred miles and then into one of the worse flooded sections of Dorothy Gale. People who stood on house tops tops on who were in the upper floors saw this immense house float up on the flood turn a short distance down the street, collide with a smaller house crushing it to atoms, and then come back and go swiftly past again demolishing wreckage on its way and once more return spinning around in the water like a ferris wheel.

Then the house with the people on top was seen to go far down out of the city al altogether and disappear. man and woman with his child was imprisned in the attic of this house and fearing it would be destroyed put his wife and three children on a roof that was eddying past and stayed bey behind to die alone.However the other roof noted or followed like a trailer sticking close to the floating house and the children and the mother got back upon the roof of the very house they had left. inally at night the house arived in the deeply flooded section of Angelinia Ag athia and was carried right past Emperor vivians plse palace. he house passed this immense building fifteen times, even circled all around it the man carrying on a conversation with the people on the raft or roof telling them what to do in case the house should dip.The seventeenth time the house passed entirely around Emperor vivians palace it grounded in shallower water a little beyond and in an hour or two all those on the roof, and the men were saved .

CHAPTER EIGHTY FOUR .

THE HORRORS OF A STRICKEN CITY OF THE CITY OF BIG GIRLKNOOL.
MORE CHAPTERS PR PORTRAYING THE AWFUL CALAMITY THAT BEFELL ONE OF THE QUEEN CITIES OF CALVERINIA A D AND THE TERRIBLE SCENES THAT FOLLOWED THE GREATEST DISASTER OF THE WAR SO FAR.....
INCLUDING THE COMING OF THE FLOOD UPON THE CITY, ITS FORCE AND HAVOC, THE NUMBER OF PEOPLE KILLED, AND PROPERTY DESTROYED, HEROISM OF THE RESCUERS, THE AWFUL FATE OF GHOULS..

DURING the time that the floodwas approaching tward the city of Big Girl Knool one of the witnesses also saw at a far distance far out of reach of the flood an immense forest fire.The di tant distant sky seemed to blackene morecand ore ever hour and to change its ordinary hues for a covering of flame while every moment far along the horizon but along the ground the fire darted upward in long angry tongues of flame and great eruptions of smoke rolled upward. or hours I was so fascinated that I could not help but gaze on this most fascinated scene, I could not makeup my mind to go elsewhere, though even where I was I could hear what I believed was the approach of a great wall of water.No one who has not witnessed flood and forest fires at the same time spreading over the country can form any idea of the mingled beauty horror and terror of the effect.For all the world as dangerous as it would have been for me to remain in my position I would not miss the sight terrifying and most awe s inspiring as it was.

Tward night the floods was spreading ll aro nd my shelter and the sound of the rushing waters, the roar of banging wreckage and all other sounds despite the shrieks of the drowning victims deadened the voice of man suddenly far in the distance a noise more stunning than any other reached my ears.It sounded to me like a army of men clapping their hands together but five hundred times as loud per man alone.Our own habetation was only saved from destruction and with it doubtless our very lives by the circumstance of the fact that our dwel ling was on a rise of ground about two hundred feet above the level of the flood and thus as the flood did not rise any higher we did not meet with a an meet with much trouble save that we were surrounded by the water for nearly a month.One of the most remarkable occurances during ourbeing marooned by the flood was one that was affected by my own person. At the same time that I had heard the loud and most queer sound I felt a strange and warm or hot and most peculiar sensation down my arm and hand and mentioned the circumstances to my wife. or manyhours afterwards a long deep red mark about thirteen inches in length and nearly two in breadth was plainly to be seen in theplace where I had felt the h at and what I should describe as almost great pain.The escape we all had from this worst of all dangers''flood'' was great and by the power of God Himself.During the whole two weeks and three days the awful fury of the flood increased and continued to increase and the noise of the waters and rushing wreckage was indescribable.To sleep though sheltered as we was impossible on account of the noise and as I lay on my cot listening to the awful sound of the flod I was surprised to hear a most strange noise a mo t unaccustomed sound outside my little cottage door.On going out a little wat wa y to see ascertain what it wasand from whence it proceeded I found some little children soaked through to the si skin who had managed to escape out of the water and had come up a ll the way up the slope and indeed it was a strange situation for me to find children in. I gave them shelter and clean dry clothes and took care of them for my own as I heard their mothers and fathers and all their lel relatives had perished in the flood.

The approach of the flood appeared at first like a long dark bank along the horizon and gradually overspreading the ground far off. The flood burst forth with wonderful and terrible suddenness.And such was the force of the waters when they struck a little town within my very eyes so far down below that all of the biggest houses not carried away were turned topsy turvy and the rest were floated off with the flood.The greater part of the country is still under water and I d fear will be so for many days and those who survived are going boating in the flood.

Such a flood as this has never occured before in the memory of the oldest inhabatant of our country, and some people who had been resi dents of the very city of Heidi Junction which had been wholly devast ated asserted their previous experience presented not even the slightest parallel for such a destructive inundation as this later one caused

by the enemy.On one of the days when the flood had receded I passed
near the shore of the inland sea and I observed more and sights indeed.I
should not have been aware of the horrors of the flood had I not perceived
so many bodies floating in the water.On looking everywhere across the
waters and following the flowing driftwood and wreckage I saw more
bodies by than I could have counted in a lifetime and hurried from the
spot with such a feeling of dismay and ohorror that I could never be
able to describe it."

The f ll flood all around Big Girl Knool City killed more than one
hundred people out in the country, making thousands of farmers who
survived homeless and destroying more than 14,000,000 acres of forest
timber .As the flood approached near Big Girl Knool City the noise was
not heard so continuously, the sound of the approaching waters came
in gusty roars like heavy irregular breathing or like trains rerossing
bridges.The sound would be like a roar and thundering howl which would
last a minute then with a sudden cessation it would be perfectly
still as if gathering breath with greater effort and in another instant
could be heard coming again like the rush and rumble of a thousand
railroad trains.

Before it struck Big Girl Knool City the flood was moving westward at
this section then instead of forcing a passage all the way through the
dense Mic-Hollester Woods the flood went tward the stream of Callilies
gun cutting loose with terrible violence.A section of the flood did
swan the Mic-Hollester Woods and went howling up the Callilies gun.
The progre ss of the flood was slow or fast according to the nature of the
gou ground it rushed over making the worst of its effects long or short in
duration without in any way affecting its violence.The worst force of
the flood covered two hundred miles of ground; was five hundred miles
in full widty an or length and was hours in rising at given points and
sudden at others as the progressive movements was slow or fast.At the
point where it came fast and furious there was rushing of waters and a
terrible roar and poured over cities and villiages like theocean
claiming the land near the shore.

The flood reached Big Girl Knool three days after it began.But it
did not begin here so suddenly but gradually and quickly.The first notice
of the unusual flood was in the afternoon of June the Third when the
skyseemed more bluer than usual, then far in the distance over the
landscape of the immense plains a sudden change appeared the swaying
shadow of a vast motion over the land.F rst First something strange and
blue seemed to rise bodily twrd the horizon the long line darkened
swiftly and approached; a monsterous wrinkle an immeasureable fold of
dark green water moving swift as a race horse.But it had no force then
to carry n carry anything away with it.All day and night the flood
continued in this style streets were flooded and at each pause of other
sounds could be obser observed the answering moan of the rising flood;
as if the very rhythem of the sea moulded itself after the rhythem
of the air as if the rush and waving of the waters responded precisly
to the waving of other sounds.The flood grew; and faster and faster
it began its horrid rise driving people to confusion.The gray
rainy moring of the next day lighted a flood that would have appalled
the best swimmers in the world, the flood was one wild agony of foam
chocked at times with processions of bodies wreckage and the like;;;.
The day dawned shadowless and gray and gray the re day remained however
without further rain; but at evening there were mad bursts of rain and
severe thunderstorms .Even Evening brought with the concluding of the
thunderstorm and the increase of the flood a most sins sinester
apparition looming through the cloud rents in the ws western skies;
a s a scarlet sun in a greenish black sky.His sanguine disk a falling
and strangely magnified seemed barred like the belted body of a planet.
An hour or more and the crimson spectre vanished, and the moonless and
starless night came with glows of firss far in the distance piercing
the horizon and making the flood look all the more weird.Then the roar
of the flood waters grew very weird.Its sound ceased being a breath it
became like a thundering voice yelling across theworld, the shrieks of
victims n made night more sounds the mooing of the rushing waters seemed
to deepen, more and more abysmally through all the hours of the darkness.
Through the streets of the city the waters became like rushing foaming
breakers and the outskirts of the city broadened to a roaring hallowing
flood.So the tumult swelled and the turmoil heightened until morning
of gray gloom and hot stifling weather.The local office of the
Abbieannian Gemini spy and other War Bureaus recieved the first message
in regard to this flood 5.P.M. June the Third as it was reaching
Big Girl Knool City.After striking through Big Girl Knool city the flood,

was then moving over the country and across the Big Girl Knoo l ound and
through the streets of Yorlinda and El Vonso Citins.Each hour thereafter
bul entins were postrd up everywhere by the Geminian officials giving
the progressive movements of the inundation.On the Sixth of June the flood
had moved up as far as Pandor City and Francis Atlanta then it spread
westward and northward and was central off the regions near Heidi
Junction on the morning of the 8th when warnings of flood dangers were
ordered up for other places.On the morning of the 8th the flood had
increasnd in energy and extent and was still rising and spreading and
at 11.A.M. the local warnings were changed to general.Then was when
the entire city of Big Girl Knool and her little sister s City were
in great danger.The telephones at the various buse bureau bureaus were
incessantly busy untill the f wires and poles went down; many could not
get the use of the telephone because either the lines were busy or the
poles had fallen before the torrent and people waded and swam to the offices
in droves inquiring about the flood; and asking whether it will grow
worse or recede.But the following information was given to all alike;

"the flood is now over all the land south and southeast of us in
great depth and is increasing in height and energy.All of you who live
in the lowest parts of the city must move to higher grounds.Prepare for
the worst which is yet to come." these werethe only consoling words
from morning untill night when no other information could be given out.
The local Abbieannian engineer officials and observers went out in long
boats taking the tide observations of the flood n on the day of the
sixth.One observer stayed at his post throughout all the most devast
ating fury of the flood.Another left after he had sent the last telegram
which could then be sent off it being filed over at Pandora City
over the telegraph wires about P 5.P.M.

At this time over half of the city was covered with water.
Another of the observers was forced to leave for home after he had done
all he possibly could as telephone poles were then going down and the
flood was bring processions of bodies and wreckage with it upon the
city.The entire city later was then covered with water from one to
five deep.On his way home he saw thousands of fearsome people men women
and even children and therefore he informed all he could that the worst of
the flood was yet to come and all the people who cou'd not hear his
voice on account of being quite a distance off at a block away he
motioned to them to go to the upper floors of the higher buildings.
The rise of the flood at about eightoclock stood from six to eight
feet deep throughout the lowerportions of the city with the current
running over thirty miles an hour that carried off many of the weaker
houses which had stood the flood up to that time.

Indeed the first heard of the dreadful flood that overwhelmed so many
towns and ruined the property of so many big cities was in the central part
of the Helendale County south of Jessica City and north of Heidi Junction
and Henrietta said it was in about three days in reaching up as far as
Big Girl Knool city two hundred miles away.The Gemini bureau says
accompanying the official land maps of the nation that if it had not been
for the big resiting dike of the Mary Mic-Allister Run the flood would have
passed as eastward beyond the course it took and which would have curved
backwards missing Heidi Junction altogether.

If it had not been for this deviation from its normal course by that
dike Mi H Heidi Junction Angelinia Agathia, Henrietta and a score of
other cities in that region would have entirely escaped.If it hadthe
chance to spread over the country south of the Mic-Allister Run the
flood would have gradually emptied itself in that river and Big Girl
Knool would have had only its rebound.The inundation first starting
June the First simultaneously with the battle of Phdlentonburg
onlya slight distance away struck struck Heidi June the first first
at the same hour and spread up as far as Big Girl Knool o as quick as
fourty eight hours and ten minutes.However there were many different
opinions as to the real origin of the flood.General Hendro Dargar and
his assistant the main heads of the Gemini consulted Rodney Graves
Dargars Captian n and they had a theory that the inundation which visited
one quarter of Calverinia and three thirds of northern Angelinia states
originated through seventeen dikes being bursted and commenced in
the vinicity of Heidi Junction and was not the rush of the flood which
as reported struck Jessica two hours before.He declared Heidi Junction
was th first victims.On that hour a flood was reported by signal
stations moving in a northerly direction and with a speeed of a runaway
train from Aronburgs gun.It moved up the Mid-Allister run like the
inroads of the sea and swept upon Heidi Junction with such force that
it carried the whole city all before it.The Mallory Aronburgs Limited
special train ran into a portion of this flood and the crews reported

e o enough wreckage floating on the flood to rebuild a hundred cities.
The supposition that this same flood struck Jesi Jessica first by doubly doubling back on its tracks after striking the Mic-Allester levees and dikes he thought was a serious mistake as Jession is northwest of Heidi junction and east of Angelinia Agathia.The first knowledge of the terrible force of the flood was a torrent of sixty five miles an hour p u pouring over the lower sections of the city and the whole country all around on the evening of June the 1th and the fullforce was not expended at Heidi junction untill three days later untill only ten thousand houses out of a million was left and yet in total twelve down wrecks.High floods waters afterwards were reported rushing with great force and wiping out Jesi Jessica City.
The Heidi Junction disaster General Darcar thought was a distinct section of the flood from that which devastated Jessica and was confined to the region around Heidi alone.
There were two theories about the cause of the disasterous flood, one that the engineers of Glandelinian armies blew up theulevees of the Aronburgs Run at high flood tide, and the other that Glandelinian troops wishing to cover the retreat of some defeated Glandelinian army blew up the dikes of the Mic-Hollester Run and the Norma run river at the same time besides destroying two big dams near by.
Soon after the news was on the world of wires that the country of Calverinia and Angelinia was suffering severely from the most devastating flood ever know of and as hundreds of thousands were reported under water and scores of big cities reported the astounding and desolating force of the flood, Big Girl Knool became a silent city. There was not any kind of communication being recieved for long days and nights and all that time the most authorititative and urgent messages were sent as far as wires would carry them; and the tempest of waters was then crashing through the bigger cities of Henrietta Angelinia Agathi- Dorothy Gale and others of Calverinia spreading eastward, westward and northward bound.But like a score of others Big Girl Knool was also entirely cut off.There was then the most intense anxiety anxit anexity throughout the nation and as the flood roared on with terrible tales of destructi n destruction and loss of lives came news of a disastergus and frightful christian defeat at Phelantonburg and the destruction of half of the armies under the two vivian generals.All river bridges were gone and no messenger could succeed in getting any where near the flood.One who came as n e n near as po possible gave out a story that made even the vivian girls laugh him to scorn something that seemed beyond belief and exaggerated out of the ren resemblance to any truth but finally it was learned the true tales of half of the horrors had not been told.When the extent of the flood disaster was approximately known it was more than certain that the awful desolation wrought included the destruction of hundreds of thousands of lives; and him dres hundreds of millions of property, the loss of all articles even in the most remote Catholic church even thing even to the most Holies of Holies being swept away on the flod making the disaster one of the most awful in the records of any kind of memorable calamites illustrating the appall ing force of waters the tremendous possibilities of the force of floods that the enemy will have the meanest thought to let loose on an unoffending populations.
For a time as the flood spread everywhere the whole country was filled t with the greatest apprehension for the fact that like other cities even big Girl Knool seemed to have been inundated by the flood was carried before all telephone wires and poles were swept away and the flood as in spread and increased extinguished intelligende of its own progress and hundreds of millions awaited the worst that might happen while the stricken could at best only themselves obey the injunction "Pends be still" for there was nothing to do for the bravest but to be composed and wait.
This dispatch can really give an iden of the deadly work of the flood and its horror and m mystery.
"Pandora City.Heidi County.June the Third.-The offices of the general Telegra h Companies in this city is being besieged with so many incessant and anxious inquiries as to the extent and result of the awful flood that cut off Big Girl Knool from communication with the rest of the world. Rumors of the most direful nature comes from those parts of Southern Calverinia many of them even intimating that Big Girl Knool and a and many other cities have been entirely wrecked and that the flood which is four hundrid miles in width is covered with the dead bodies of its victims and of wreckage.For weeks the fate of the survivors was not known at all.It was even remarkable that were were so many thousands of the bravest of the telegraphers missing when it is a part of their training of duty to hold their positions and to stay where their work is done as long as there is any possibilities of usel usefulness whether assailed by fire flood or storm.The superintendent of the great Abbiesnnia Girl Knool isone of the outside terminals who was in Angelinia Agathia when the flood suddenly appeared and after he had seen and heard the facts of the devastation so terribly wrought said;
"The first train to leave the outer regions of the flood contained a strong delegation to inform the outside world of the very catastrophe caused by the enemy and to ask for help from the entire nation of Abbiesnnia itself.The trip across the lowest portion of the flood was as thrilling as possible andone of the most dangerous imaginable. The engineer declined to pu to pull the train any further than Dorothy Gale City declaring that it could not run through such an inland sea.The telegrams coming in everywhere also stated of the havoc wrought on the many railroad lines that run into and out of Big Girl Knool city.One of these contained news that the last passenger train of the ferious Aronburgs Limited left Pandora city on the morning a day before the floods.Since then traffic on over two hundred railroads has been entirely stopped.The head of the Abbiesnnia Gondinia and Calverine railroad was greatly worried that nothing had been heard from this train known as the Aronburgs Limited Nos 10 which was supposed to be due in Big Girl Knool on the Night of the sixth of June.It was last reported to him to have been seen stalled by the flood at a small station fourty miles north of Big Girl Knool and nothing has been heard from it since.He thought it possible that this magnificent train was caught by the devastating flood and was wrecked or inundated.
This incident then strikingly shows the startling chances all railroad men were led to take in so broad a sweep of overwhelming war destructions. Emperor Vivian Hannib said while waiting for news that he did not believe the business portions of Big Girl Knool city suffered very much because most of the big blocks of buildings were of brick concrete and stone and of the most strongest and modern architectures.
But he said nevertheless;
"I cannot understand why I do not recieve no more accurate news of any kind from Big Girl Knool or other points of the floods.Even if all such amount of railway and telegraph communication between the flooded regions and Pandora has been interrupted we have wireless and therefore there should not be any difficulty in obtaining a full account of events.I wonder why my daughters do not convey me the news they scout so much.Their own stillness even surprises me.I am really worried beyond comprehension."
He could not see that it was ever possible the disaster throughout so much of the country was so terribly crushing.The wireless was allright but all these signal stations and their operating apparatus were all destroyed and the biggest cities in the region we re were wrecked by flood and seas of rushing dashing r wreckage borne down by the floods on the night two days after the flood the Angelinia Agathia Chronicle had a little intelligible account of the flood that had gathered all over the country and cite strange and characteristic courre and phenomena;
"Telegraphic communications, with Angelinia Agathia, Dorothy Gale, Heidi junction and hundreds of other places is out of question, no calls can be from the wireless as the flood waters have leveled the stations and the wires and poles and played havoc with all kinds of telegraph and other instruments.The depth of water at Heidi Junction and other place places is sixty feet according to some reports while the torrent swept on at six ty miles an hour speed.This according to the Gemini Bureau tends to prove that the centre of the flood in this location has moved further up tward Big Girl Knool.All that can be said is that the flood is slowly gathering force at this latter city, and is steadily rising every day.The course of this flood has been most extraordinary and in light of past events the flood signal and other officials were at a /loss to account for its strange behavior after rebounding from the Mic-Allister Run dikes.Instead of speed as sweeping across the Mic-A llister run valley and fully into the Mic-Hollester woods then moving up in its course tward Maria Osborne and Paznas as all its great predecessories have done the flood had to cut out a new path for itself.
It did not swing off the Aronburgs Run Region on its way down the Mic-Allister run Valley but drove directly across the country northward striking with full force the cities and towns in its paths
The great majority of the floods in the past have struck the Aronburgs Valley only and then lost themselves in the powerful Mic-Allister stream, others have spread over its valley without doing any too much damage but the present flood did not do this/

from where it first started however the force of the flood had spread out so far that it was slowly abating however. The Gemini Authorities believed that the strength of the water currents was spent and that within the next month of or so reports would begin to come in over the repaired telegraph wires. The spreading and slowing down of the rush of waters at places near the scene of the worst of the floods indicated for those section that the worst was now over and that the flood was losing its intensity.

One of the war correspondents and a well known newspaper man of Big Girl Knool city reached Angelinia Agathia June the seventh after terrible experiences and gave this account of the flood disaster.

"One of the most awful tragedies of the war and of all nature of all times has not only visited big cities like here and Heidi junction but also Big Girl Knool. Most of the city is in ruins the dwellings of 550,000 inhabitants have been swept entirely away the rest are in ruins and the dead will number probably sixty five thousand. I am just from the city having been commissioned by the Mayor and the citizens committee to get in touch with the outside country and ask for help. This is the nearest point at which any kind of working telegraph and other instruments could be found, the wires as well as nearly all towns and villiages between here and Big Girl Knool being wrecked or swept away and some are at still under water. When I left Big Girl shortly before noon yesterday by means of a strong boat the people were all marooned on the top stories of their bigger buildings and wreckage from other towns and villiages was jammed up in the flooded streets.

The total wreck of Big Girl Knool city was indeed brought about by an enormous flood so terrible and with such force that no words whatever could adequately describe its intensity and indeed this flood for three weeks turned the city and all the sea surrounding country into a raging sea chocked with swirling floating debris ....

The flood began to touch the city of Big Girl Knool at ten oclock on the morning of June the third. Previous to all that the great flood had been raging elsewhere and had gone up very high. The waters at first came into the streets of the city from the north east and indeed was or seemed to be in direct opposition to the forces of the torrent from the south and west. While the torrents rushing into the northern sections of the city the other coming floods rushed in from other sections simultaneously.

When noon approach it was surely apparent that the city was going to be visited by a terrible disaster. Thousands of residents along the lower portions of the city were being hurried/ ahand abandoned the people fleeing to the dwellings in the higher portions of the city. Every house of the stronger and larger sizes was opened to the many refugees. The waters was rising constantly and rapidly and the strength and speed of the torrent was so fierce that nothing could withstand it. By seven o clock the waters of the current met from all directions and with the approach of night the entire city was submerged. The flooding of the big electric light plants and other power houses and the big gas plants of the city left the place in total darkness. No gout into the streets was to face the danger of drowning. To remain in the weaker houses was to court death. The flood waters was then rushing through the streets at a most terrible velocity, immense rods, cisterns, portions of wooden houses telegraph poles and wires and everything was borne down along the flood path and the noise of the rushing waters and the crash of falling buildings was terrifying beyond description. The waters rose steadily from dark until midnight the next day and then remained steadily as it was. During these weeks after this awful day the people of Big girl Knool city were like rats in a trap. The highest portion of the city was from eight to fourteen feet under water while in the greath majority of cases the streets were submerged to a depth of twenty eight feet. To leave a house was to take the chances of being drowned. And to remain was to face death in the wreckage.

Indeed such days and nights of unspeakably agony and horror never have been equaled. At about midnight without apparent reasons the waters suddenly began to stop rising but nevertheless it had not subsided. Very few if any of the buildings were escaping injury from the force of the current. Even during all those days of horrur there was not a dry house in the city. The people who were marooned by the flood on their top floors could see from the upper windows the most horrible sights imaginable. In all the streets within their view they could see immense processions of bodies. Four hundred corpses flow floated by in one minute. The whole business section of the city was being stripped of very every vestige of habitation the dwellings the great bathing establishments and every other

structure being carried away by the flood or their ruins being piled like windrows far into the main sections of the city according to the frenkish actions of the torrent. The city of Big girl Knool was already ready to be wrapped in sackcloth and ashes. The sorrow horror and fear and suffering of the marooned people in the upper stories without food or drink were beyond description. The grid grief of those who lost their all is unspeakable.

The days before the flood the people of the city were quite happy buoyant and had despite the war a bright and prosperous season opening most auau auspicious ly but now the city with many others have been stricken down and crushed by a mi misfortune that never befall any community before in all real l history and the inexpressible anguish of the surviving people appealed in vain for help to feed the hungry, and afford relief for so many of those, who in the twinkling of an eye lost all their homes loved ones and the savings of a life time to boot. The flood rages on. The city in dark and a pall beyond thinking has fallen over the living. Those who are marooned in their houses must clasp hands tearfully, gaze into each others eyes and say nothing. To is pitiful and sad beyond expression.

and this terrifying flood that produced such a distressing and overwhelming disaster was predicted by the Gemini to strike Big Girl Knool june the second at night and therefore created much apprehension but that dan day and night had passed without the prediction being verified. The conditions however were as ominous as they could ever be the danger signal was constantly given and every point outside of Big girl Knool city were warned. However early in the morning there came a dismal thundering roar far off that gives warning of trouble while there was some signs of the coming of a flood. Early in the morning waters began to come into the city but increased in volume as the day approached. But eleven oclock in the morning it was almost five feet deep in the lowest places at noon the strength of the current was increasing and was driveing tons of wreckage before it and tearing things up in a lost lively manner yet for a time none of the people felt any serious apprehension though the residents nearest the lowest portions of the city were aroused to the dangers that threatened their homes and as the stu endous waves of the flood began to send wreckage in walls crashing against the houses the people began to make hasty exits to secure places of safty in the highest portions of the city. Two gigantic sections of the flood were striking through big girl knool city. At the beginning of the flood all the waters did was just chock the sewe sewers of the city but after that even hour the streets began to fill higher and higher with torrents of rushing waters communicat ions became cut off and the hepl helpless people were sou hought in the flood. Nu sience was forced every were to suddenly come to a stand still car and railway traffic was impossible and all those who had homes and yet had some chances of reaching them by wading or swimming in the water or either by conveyances or otherwise hastily left their places of buisness or other points and even offered great prices for any kind of a wagon or car that would carry them through the flood to their frightened and endag endan endangered loved ones. All railroad co communication was cut off for al trac s were washed out all wire communications failed and big girl Knool city was completely isolated from the world. The strength and rise of the flood increased every minute ever moment rather to a foot and the night drew on with dreadful apprehensions written on the faces of every one. Already hundreds of thousands were struggly struggling desperately and bestbravely with their frightened families against the mad swirls waves of rushing currents of the flood for places of better refuge and thousands were drowned or killed by wreckage hurled against them.

One thousand big public school buildings, hundreds of hotels, the big hotels and the court house, churches in fact any plane that offered apparently any place of refuge from the flood elements become crowded to their utmost with refugees. Darkness settled on the city with the stars making the scene more weird as well as the rising moon that showed all the horrors of the ever rising flood which rushed now with frightful velocity. Priests strove desperately to save their Sacred Articles but in vain everything was borne away by the flood. Two minutes before ten o clock at night the force of the current had reached a velocity of twenty to thirty six miles an hour and was increasing. Wooden buildings crashed against houses everywhere, and buildings that had stood before now tumbled or crashed or floated away like boats crashing death and destruction to all within their confines. Churches crowded with refugees collasped burying

thousands under the wreckage, school buildings collasped or were moved off their foundations and down they toppled upon the frightened occupants

within.One hotel ten stories high was moved from its foundation by the force of the rushing waters and it tumbled and crashed down upon other buildings carrying death to thou thousands.During the force of this downfall of wreckage roofs and every material of wreckage flew upward or whistled through the a r air windows were driven in by flying bricks or shattered by flying slate.Telegraph, telephone and eletric light wires two blocks away from the crashing hotel with all their masses of wires were snapped off like pipe stems before the rush of wreckage.The streets became a mass of wire water communications were broken making water and food impossible to obtain .What velocity the current attained after the flood reached its highest mark is purely a matter of guesswork.The heavy detonations of falling buildings the deafening banging and s lamming of wreckage passing by and the piercing cries for help everywhere in the torrents broke the air and tye roar of the flood.Dead bodies floated like marching armies of troops in the flooded streets.All this made a night and succeeding days and nights for nearly two weeks and a half that can never be obliterated from the memories of the searchers after the flood had subsided.

The highest point trouched by the flood waters was seen on the walls of the Press correspondents office building which was for days filled with thous- thousands of frightened women and children.This was about twelve thirty. It then showed or started to rise very slowly and by One thirty had reached h l half way up to the third story window or reached a depth of thirty feet and then began to remain just as it was for so many days. At two oclock in the afternoon however nearly three weeks after the water began to slowly ebb but ran out very slowly and it was not untill six days later before the highest streets was almost entirely free of the dreadful flood waters...Thus passed the most frightful and destructive flood devastating a country which could have ever been written by any one. After the flood had entirely subsided from the streets of the city it was filled that following night with countless numbers of berefit des titute and homeless people while the visit to all the temporary morgues and other places showed by the fitful glare of lantrens and candles stretched rigid in death, thousands of all ages, nationalities and conditions..Even hund thousands of whole families were lying dead side by side from the father and mother to the innocent babe.Armies of men on the verge of despair and insanity were searching frantically for their loved ones amid the slime and dirty waters of the lower streets in debris chocked alleys by ways and under the wreckage of their recently happy home.

Hundreds of thousands of mothers daughtr dauthers sons and relatives of all kinds were also engaged in the grewsome search for lost dear ones while thousands of others were bordering on the very verge of acute insanity over the appalling berea vement that had so suddenly come upon them.

George A Nelby one was a military operator despite all his desperate and brave efforts to save them lost his wife and four children and did not know where their bodies were placed or whether they were carried away by the flood.Another military telegraph operator whose wife and two children, two sisters and his mother and father were lying in a morgue was insane over his loss.One small wooden orphan asylum was crushing crushed in by a brick house falling upon it and all the children within the structure including the attendants and the matrons were killed.

And so the awful list could be continued untill I could fill a million volumes to finish it.The lowest section of the city for days was under fourty feet of water and a big mobolizationcamps and barracks outside the city t at that point were totally destroyed the hundreds of thousands of soldiers and officers there having a most miraculus miraculous escape from drowning or being killed in the wreckage.Thous nds of substantial residences in the eastern and southeastern part of the city were destroyed and the death list there was large.A heavy mota mortal ity list was reporte also among other residents down the city proper as all sections were deeply flooded and all the surviving houses were to a great extent very insecure.

The heaviest losers of by the flood was the Big Girl Knool Grain Elevator Companies, the Abbiecannia mondinia and Calverinia and otherimportant railroads and it would be months probably before any thing like a real esti estimate of the loss of the loss of life and proper r property can be made..The loos told in the first of the list was frightful and the forth coming will be ernormous beyond compt comprehension. All telegraph offices throughout the whole nation were in a plight because of this flood.The wirew comunication with a thousand tons of companies were down in the flooded regions.There was only one wire out of Angelinia Agathia and that was only in use by the Emperor.Tremense gans of men were being put on by all wiring com companies straightening up as many

poles and stringing wires as enemy enemy sn snipers willalow them.Two days later the Abbiecannian Western Union had ten wires out by way of Heidi Junction and Dorothy Gale city but two hundred men paid with their lives at the hands of snipers before the work was successful.Not only did the enemy cause the flood but was now doing all possible to prevent repairs to the damage done by it.Ten millions of peo le throughout the nation tried to get telegrams out to Big Girl Knool city and expressed themselves about the Glandelinians in various ways not fit to write here when they found they could not.The night night the conditions had improved sli htly as to wires despite the attemptes of the enemy to frsustrate the work and some of the wiring companies hoped tomove business north and east.A number of newspaper men came up to Angelini xAgathia during the flood on a raft and each man of them had from two hundred to a thousand messages in their possession from people in Big Girl Knool to those out side.Later a number of boats arived to the city and this brought more than two million written messages.It looked as if all of the Nation were trying to send messages into Angolinia Agathia as quick as a wire was re ported in shape it was quaded and men espite the risk from glandelinian sharpshooters were put to work getting messages out and recieving them.

All National correspondents of all outside newspapers were also piling matters up so fast that later all the postal departments refused to recieve any more''Special Deliveries''.The Abbiecannian Western Union continued to handle them however but subject to delay. Two days later many of them were still seen hanging on hooks as no means were seen to send them off.

At all these offices extra clerc clerks had been constantly put on duty untill there was not even the slighrest room for any more of them towork and yet the messages continued to pile up and the correspondents were filing all matters to be gotten out.The wires were being put back into commission outside the main flood zone with remarkable quickless despite the efforts of the enemy to stop their work and soon it was probable that ''Specials would be handed out with greater ease.Every person who was ariving from Big Girl Knool city brought messages to myriads of friends and relatives from those unable to get away because of the flood still retainings its highest water mark out in the country side.Very very few of the messages were of glad tidings for they tell o that the senders were alive, but the mahority of them told of death.

The best of the official news came very slowly and therefore more than confirmed the wildest and most alarming first dispatches. Professor urner chief of the Gemini Bureau said on June the fifteenth that the flood which had developed u into such a devastating torrent was still central all around the Aronburgs run Region and Near Heidi junction but that nevertheless now it was rapidly losing its destructive character.At that it will probably pass as the most disasterous as well as most peculiar floods on record.

On the same day Chief urner recieved the following te e telegram from General Hendro Dargar the Main supreme Person of the Gemini;

''wirst news from Big Girl Knool and other places just recieved by train on the Evan St clare which could get no closer to the flood than six miles where the seas of waters still remaining is chocked with debris and floating houses and strewn thick with dead bodies.As far as within sight there had been two hundred thousand corpses counted from the trains. Hundreds of river craft are in the flood.Nothing can be seen of Heidi Junction.Loss of life and property throughout the whole flooded district extremely appalling.Weather clear and bright throughout country with gentle southwest winds.

General Hendro Dargar.
Gemini supreme Person.''

''''''''''''I fear''''said chief urner''that we have not yet begun to get even the sligh test idea o the loss of lives not only at Big Girl Knool but throughout the flooded region of the country generally...''' The first great loss of life reported in Big Girl Knool city was that at St Anns Church on the All streett where many of the most prom inent citizens and priests and women and children lost their lives and the survivors maimed and imprisoned..Those who were killed were nearest the alter front of the curc church and despite the fa ct that the flood rose and rose and sti ll continued to rise they were making light of the danger jocularly telling each other that they would stay near the Alter under any conditions.Suddenly the wall of the church supporting the alter crashed down into the pulpit killing all of them and demolishing

the alter as well.Those in the rear end of the structure who had taken refuge up on the galler and other high points of the church escaped with their lives whether you believe it or not having escaped with their lives in a miraculous manner.The falling roof and walls and the high alter caught on a portion of the gallery the people standing on it dog dodging and resting under the r debris.It required four hours of hard work to get them out. Thecpriests were caught in the crash and killed.

A On thr same street a number of women and children were imprisoned in the residence building near the church by the water and the tons of debris.They were rescued by a relief party headed by the very Mayor of Big n Girl Knool city.Bu M Many of them were fatally hurt.Coming down Rand street and going out to Aberdeen avenue by climbing over the piles of wreckage which had once been residences four hundred bodies were observed in one yard and seven hundred in one large room in another place, while as many as sixty thousand bodies were to be lying singly and in groups in the space of one block.From the identifications found on many of the bodies it was evident they were no residents of ig Girl Knool but had been brought down to the city by the flood from other towns and left in the streets when the flood subsided.Notable among the sufferers was the Mayor of Big Girl Knoolwho had for years had a fine popular country resort specia ly for poor p orphan asylum children and who was known to every visitor to Big Girl Knodl.As the poor old man helped in the relief and rescue work he continually bemoaned the loss of his wife and children and everything he had on the oith.Where his resort once stood near the big Yellow Brick Big Girl Knool Road facing the distant Arunburgs run there is not a trace of a building to be seen only a vast expanse of water and floating debris and bodies .

.His great army pavilion known as the Pandora, the big childrens leasure resort known as the Calverinian Olympia and the big River bath houses were all swept away into the flood.Near the river there were many dead bodies.Only a few of them could as yet be rescu recovered.

Getting to a point where the flood was still raging the party under the sorrowing Mayor went back down Aberdeen street tward the main city. The misery of so many thousands of the poor surviving people all mangled and hoited pressing to points in the city for medical aid was greatly augmented by scorching hot weather and a blistering hot wind.Stopping at what was once a small grocery store to avoid some of the worst of the hear heat the party found it packed with injured and starving.The provision in the store had been ruined by the o waters and there was nothing for the numerous refugees who came hungry and fatigued.This place was like a hospital and not a store.

Further down the street some one in what was a piece of a restaurent which had been entirely submerged by water during the height of the flood were serving out soggy crackers and bread to hungry crowds of people. Indeed that was what all was left and these were soaked with water and the people who were fortunate enough to get these were good and hungry and made no complaint.

On the fourth day after the flood started to recede the flood had receded now also from the lowerportions of the city but the streets nearest the stil continueing flood still contained from two to three and a half foot of water.The big railroad station during the flood had been selected as a place of refuge by large numbers of women and children alone. All the lower windows of the building and a portion of the lower walls of the structure were parcially caved in by the force of the flood and all the time they were marooned there the refugees expected every single moment to be their last.But yet escape was entirely impossible for about the building itself the water was fully eighteen feet deep for days.Many small outhouses and shanties were then floating about but there was no means of making a raft or getting boats.

"Indeed so far as can be learned up to eleven oclock ion the night of June the fourteenth approximately over eight hundred and fifty six thousand bodies had been picked up or at least seen I mean in what can be properly termed the Big Girl Knool flood belt.Several hundred thousand of these bodies were observed by rea railroad and other relief forces operatin along the shore of the flood for a distance of fourty five miles above Big Girl Knool and Heidi's Point.These bodies were reported divided between Little Girl Knool, Calverinia City, River Brook, Cyemberlane Heidivjunction and on up tward the direction of Henrietta.Bulletins recieved in Angelinik AGathia's railroad headquarters stated that many advanced relief workers penetrated some distance across and through the flooded region as far as Heidi jun ction and sent many couriers back to the more solid land.These couriers reported that six hundred thousand dead were found in one space of ten miles outside of ig Girl Knool city and that six hundred thousand corpses were at oneplace in the city itself

itself and four hundred thousand in another.They stated that though the situation in Big Girl Knool city as far as they had been able to go was terrible beyond all description yet all these bodies were not of the city itself but of those to me down into the city from towns and villiages fully devastated by the flood.Yet the outer sections of this huge city appeared to be one vast pile of wreckafe and broken houses, except in isolated spots, like a thousand devastated Galvestons in one, and at all points where the city was not totally ruined many morgues had been in improvised.Thousands of the persons who were injured by battling with the worst of floods were said to be dying from lack of care and for want of fresh water but that rescuers and provisions as yet could not reach the place because of the depth of the water outside and for the fact that so many railroads were washed out.They stated that fresh water and medicines were fully needed at once or all of the survivors of the flood would surely perish.Also statements were made that there was not even any food left that was fit to eat that everything was soaked with muddy flood water and that starvation threatened the flood victims who were fortunate enough to escape alive. There was also the gravest danger of looting and nothing could be done to prevent it.The situation at Big Girl Knool city later was that all atrempts to reach the city was still of no avail but outside the flood zone where they could be reached all bodies of the dead were being disposed of as quick as possible. Thousands of them were burned and hundreds of thousands buried or dumped into the river with weights on them.Indeed the safty of the living was a most grave question and nothing that would tend to prevent the outbreak of an ernormous plague was being neglected.It was also found that large numbers of the bodies that still floated on the flood were washed back upon the shore when ever others had just been cleared away and the situation was thus being rendered worse th n than before.Therefore it can never be known how many will how many lost their lives as nearly a hundred villiages and towns had been totally wiped out altogether.

All efforts possible were being made to pick up the dead bodies that one even was floating on the remaining flood in the country.This was aoful hard and most dangerous work for you would have to go out in skiffs and boats and rafts to fish for the bodies in the raging flood and few men could be found with sufficiently strong nerves to last at it more than thirty minutes or less at a time.All of the bodies not flo floating on the water were already badly decomposed swollen to ernormous proportions, and of so dark a hue that it was impossible for any one to tell except by a hair when any hair was visible whether the corpses were those of human beings or not.

The most determined efforts by high local and military aurthorities were made to bring about a semblance of order a although the situation still continued to be most discouraging.The work of disposing of the dead progressed slowly because of the danger even with v every available man and horse engaged in hauling the bodies to burial places and fires. The Mayor of Big Girl Knool city repeated his assertion that the number of victims of the city of Big Girl Knool would reach 25,000 and many estimates were as hirh as thirty thousand despite the fact that hundreds of thousands of bodies were found in the wreckage.It was also learned that two hundred and seventy telegraph operators employed by one company out of two hundred and seventy two lost their lives in the flood.The str stench from so many of the decomposing bodies and carcasses of animals and the like as well from the awful slimeand filth left in the streets of the city by the receding waters made the work among so many of the dead a most fearful task.The thousands of men hal handling the bodies were changed every three or four hours and indeed hundreds o were overcome while engaged in the grewsome work.

The air was literally poisoned by the fumes from the numbers of decom posing bodies of the dead and it literally threatened to reap a hav harvest for thousand s of those injured or made sick as a results of the flood succumbed to the effects of the poisoned air.Every effort was being made to get the women and children of the city away from the lower portions of the city and away from the town altogether before a general pestilence should break out but the flood outside the city barred all such purposes.Immense loads of lime and other disinfectants were needed most badly and only a little of this had managed to arive by boats.The lack of horses cows and mules was one of the most serious features of the dreadful situation for better progress could have been made in caring off the myriads of dead but such animals to draw carts and wagons were not at all available. There were no attempts whatever made to ind identify any of

the dead for the majority of the bodies were decomposed far beyond any means of recognition except when some article in the pockets gave the name the body was thrown into the river or buried and burned unrecorded.

Five hundred disguised Glandelinian soldiers caught robbing the dead and private property were shot dead by the military. It was believed that summary execution would immediately put a stop to this practice but it did not. The Glandelinian disguised roober robbers had become bold and bolder and bolder cutting off fingers and ears of the dead women and even the fingers of little girls to obtain jewels and rings. One of these Glandelinian ghouls who was arrested had in his pockets thirty three childrens and two womens fingers hacked from their hands on each of which was a most valuable rings.

The Mayors report to the headquarters at Angelinia Agathia advised the abandoning of all works at Big Girl Knool and i he said that according to his opinion Big Girl Knool was destroyed far beyond its ability to recover. his did not dishearten the business men however for they declared the city will be rebuilt on account of its great losses.

All the sightseers and all those who did not come to help in the relief work were refused admittance to even as far as the edge of the flooded regions as already there were too many persons there for the meager supply of food food and all of those in the flooded regions were almost perfectly devoid of any shelter whatever. And even yet the full or any amount of the water supply had not been restored.

For all points throughout the flooded regions a new census was suggested as a full means of learning the actual loss of life and property. It was said that in no other way could anything whatever like an accurate estimate of the casulaties of the flood be made.

Relief parties and others committees from the other sections of Calv r Calverinia began to arive and as usual they were so much in numbers and to a certain extent in the way of the people of Angelinia Agathia and porothy Gale cities that they seemed for a time to be a full impediment to the prompt relief which they themselves were so desirous of offering and most of them could not reach the other places which were cut off by the flood. Many of the relief expeditions had committees large enough to consume one per cent even ten per cent of the provisions which they themselves brought. The relief sent from Pandora arived on the 12th of June and these were distributed as fast as possible to the many refugees who had come from the flooded regions. It consisted of long lines of cars of ice and provisions and came by way of Pandora. The greatest trouble of all seemed to be that those of the millions who were in the greatest need through no fault of those in charge of the distribution were the last to recieve the aid. Hundreds of thousands of them were so badly maimed and injured and also sick that they were unable to even apply to the many relief committees and the committees were so overwhelmed by hundreds of thousands of of direct applications that they were unable to en send out any messengers.

The wounded refugees which had been brought into the cities that either survived the flood or were not touched by the flood everywhere needed the attention of doctors and physicians and despite every desperate effort there was great danger that a large number of them would die because of the sheer physician impossibility to afford the the them the aid necessarory to save their lives.

Every man in the city of Big Girl Knool able to work and work was also engaged in the work of relief with all the willingness and energy he was capable of but despite their utmost endeavors they could notkeep up with the increase of the miserable conditions which surrounded them. And pure water itself could only be obtained by abled bodied men and then with the greatest difficulty. Doctor James Stanchlin who was also busily engaged in the relief work declared there were three thousand people in two big hospitals who were without water. They had been making coffee and cooking what food they had secured in the flood waters and using that as their only beverage.

Even and sharp contrast painful contrasts in all human nature were brought out by the duties which devolved upon stricken Big Girl Knool. The Mayor of Big Girl Knool was the richest man in the city and the most right righteous. And his assistant was a favorite in society of the churches. These two men were among those who put lime and other disinfectants upon them selves went into the morgues and worked for hours and hours in the most dangerous and grewsome tasks of all the handling of the decomposed corpses. It was indeed a kind of work which a man with the stoutest heart would have shrank from. And these two great men volunteered for it.

The people of Big Girl Knool as a whole dealth heroically with their most great emergency. Not even the slightest exceptions were made.

much exercise of great force was deemed necessary in the hours of con fusion which followed the awakening. The citizens worked but the city had recieved quite a number of Glandelinian prisoners sent under guard. Therefore when the citizens organized for the burial of the many dead that had come down into the city by the current of the flood some of the prisoners horrified held back and refused to help.

"You Glandelinians are responsible for this disaster and therefore you will have to do it. Come we want you." one of the citizens said to the Glandelinian prisoners.

"We are prisoners of war and do not have to work." was the curt and hasty reply. Shots rang out. A little later and thse and again the lesson was speedily repeated. After that every Glandelinian when called upon took up the duty assigned upon him. At a general meeting of the relief committees reports were constantly recieved from many of the various wards. The chairmen called for armed men to assist in getting more Glandelinian prisoners to bury the dead and clear the wreckage and all the arrangements possible were made to supply the demand. There were plenty of volunteers among the citizens for this service but not enough weapons.

Many of the surviving people told war correspondents and news paper men of getting out of their houses in the lowest sections of the city just in the very proper time. They told of seeing processions of people men women and chilsren struck by swirling debris while engulfed in the roaring waters and all were crushed to death before their very eyes. One brave man was seen to be cut off from all of the members of his family just as he had succeeded in rescueing them and saw them sink beneath the water on the other side of a strong barrier. He turned in to help rescue others who were in peril and did not care whether he perished or not. One man was seen to carry his six years old child in his arms from his his floating house only to see a swirling beam strike the child on the head killing hereinstantly when they were in the waters. He himself suffered a broken leg and bruised body. Eighteen hundred persons were caught and trapped in a big Catholic Cathedral and it was all presumed th at all was lost as many have been reported dead who were known to ha ve been inside that big church which despite its great size and height was swept away entirely.

Many of the bravest of the men who were in Angelinia Agathia at the time the flood devastated Big Girl Knool city swam or floated the flood on the days after it receded from Big Girl Knool to reach their families whom they fortunately found to be alive at Big Girl Knool.

M bat of them had swam from pier to pier on the still remaining railroad bridges and at each they had rested.

In the big fire Heidi Junction Telegraph signal Station which stands about two hundred and thirty feet high on strong firm rocky ground about three hundred and sixty persons sought refuge from the dreadful flood. Many were thre there whose homes at Big Girl Knool had been swept away by the rushing torrent and others were residents of Big Girl Knool who had t come to the outer limits of the city in their endeavors to reach their imperiled fami lies. Among the latter was one of the Mic-Hollester and Pandor a railroad managers. He stated that when these two hundred or more refugees spent three weeks in the building they nearly faced starvation and almost died of thirst. The supply of fresh water had soon been exhausted and therefore dirty as it was some efforts had been made to xsecure. flood waters by catching it on buckets suspended into the torrent from the top of the structure. The experiment was a success in a way but it demonstr ated a remarkable incident to the force of the flood without detatching the bucket from the chain it took out its bottom and therefore the buckets could not be used as it could not contain anything without a bottom. several attempts however with a stronger bucket resulted in a supply of water which was sufficient to quench the thirst of the excited refugees. At times when the flood waves grew wilder the spray was shot skyward over one hundred and sixty feet, and usually splashed those inside who were nearest the windows.

In Big Girl Knool City itself not including the others, two days after the great flood had subsided the bright moonlight enabled the many rescueing parties and also the Glandelinian prisoners to continue by night their work of securing the dead and of relieving the injured and the needt. As far as said before no estimate whatever as to the number of killed or drowned could be made. Estimates of the missing from Big Girl Knool city itself ranged all the way from six thousand to over twenty five thousand persons. Many bodies were carried out to all portions of the country by the receding waters of the flood, and never to be recovered.

While the ernormous searching work cons continued along the devastated railroad lines was kept up for a distent of thirty seven miles or as far as the still remaining flood would allow it it would never be known how many were fully lost owing to the understanding that there was such a large territory of flood swept country that was still under deep water for more than two hundred miles.All over the country many searching parties had walked and rode the shores of the flood in search for dead bodies and many were recovered but none of them were identified.
And in the meantime on June the 12th a dispatch was sent from Big Girl Knool vier via A gd Angelinia Ag athia containing this awful and shocking information which showed the cruel nature of the war Maddened Glandelinian soldiery;

"Ten thousand disguised Glandelinian ghouls, eight thousand of them Zimmermannians, and two thousand of them wheelers were caught after robbing dead bodies and trying to massacre refugee women and children they put up a desperate fight but they were deaptured.Their pockets were filled with jewelry.These Glandelinian vandals were not shown any quarter and were all shot down.In about all since the disaster had occured about fifty thousand Glandelinian ghouls despoilers of the dead have been shot down and some Glandelinians who attacked women and children were shot dom in the very act by the enraged citizens.Fierce and stern martial law reigns here.Friends who like the soldiers help them and therefore fiends like these rebel bussards who thrive at such times as these are s not shown the slightest mercy whatever and they are given no trial. The orders are to shoot them down and the orders are obeyed.
Occasionallly large hords hordes of disguised Glandelinians who were said to be mostly Zimmermannians attacked squads of soldiers guarding the big hospitals on t the night three days after the flood had receded..... within two hours scores of thousands of shots were fired and it was es said by reports that sixteen hundred of the those Glandelinians were killed.And every hour or half hour during the same night other shooting affrays were reported at the military headquarters.The following morning vandals even attacked helpless injured little girls in a hospital and murdered them in the most cold blooded manner.However the christian soldiers who were on guard finally caught them and bles blew their heads
Of hundreds upon hundreds of reports of many similar cases had reached the headquarters of the military proving that throughout the region of the flooded country the disguised Glandelinians were rampant.Even eighteen hundred maruaders caught time and again looting the bodies and wrecking stores and other places the next morning were killed by the soldiers. Yet despite it all the vandals and ghouls have become bolder and bolder even cutting off fingers and ears and other members of the bodies to secure valu able jewelry.Throughout the region of the flood the very Glandelinian ghouls were continually holding ancorgie over the dead and at many times shot it out with the christian guards.The majori ty of these were Zimmermannians and others in disguise but there were also the fierce Charians and Scooldiers who took part in this awful desecration of the many dead.Some of them were even Tus Turmermai Turman Turmermannians and many of them had managed to leave from the Glandelinian armies and entered the devastated regions under th guise of "e relief work and not only did they rob thr dead by but they mangled the bodies in order to secure their booty.A party of two hundred Glandelinians were seen return ing from a desperate looting expedition.They had stripped the corpses and even stores and other places of all valuables and the pockets of many of these looters were bul bulging out with the very fingers of the dead which had been so cut off because they were so swollen that the rings could not be removed.Incensed at this desecration of the dead the loot looters were shot down after a hard fight and it was determined t q that allthose found in the act of robbing the dead shall be shot without a trail.During this wholesale robbing of the dead not only were fingers and even heads cut off but ears were stripped from the heads in order to secure anything of value.Private citizens who could had also endeavored to prevent the robbingof the dead and on many occasions have killed the offenders.One time two hundred were killed in a fewminutes and another time nearly a thousand.Among the many incidents of one of the nights was the besieging of t a force of Abbisan ians who were guarding a ruined orphan asylum.They were surrounded by ahorde of armed Glandelinian vandals who came to avenge the slaughter of their comr ades. It was said that several hundred thousand shots were exchanged.The cp Captian in command j killed fourteen of the vandals with his pistol and about nearly two thousand were killed by the soldiers.Every minute

during the night a fresh vandal shooting affar affray was reported.It also became evident that the burial of the dead would have to be abandoned because of the rebels even frustrating that work and shooting down their own comrades whom they saw doing the work under guard and shooting the guards also.The heat of those june days were intense and so intense t hat bodies decomposed before they could be taken from the debris.Then torches instead of shovels became the order and when ever bodies could be seen in the ruins,the ruins were quickly lighted and big fires soon spread everywhere and lisked up the dead.One hundred thousand people were at present at thia spot all waiting for transportation over to Angelinia Agathia and others for day to break so as to permit the final burial of corpses and the disposal of the vandals.But the last of them were waiting for the chance to get as far away as possible from the terrible scenes of the inundations.Men who will work for even a little while were found very scarce and those who were willing had a desire to be h the boswhich did not help matters in the least.However organized forces of the Glandelinian prisoners were being still sent on the way and strong forces of soldiers also to t stop the work of the ghouls.

Despite all the efforts of soldiers throughout the city to stop them Glandelinian thieves,have still continued the work of robbing the bodies of dead.Many were caught outside of the city at the horrid work and when searched the fingers of little girls were found in their possession with rings on them.A ory of lynch then was met with great favor.From lamp posts and even telephone posts and trees dangled the bullet riddled bodies of these Glandelinian fiends who rifled the bodies of the flood dead.On Rickson street was observed a long row of bodies vandals shot while caught robbing the bodies of the dead.Many of the vigilantes caught the Glandelinian fiends at work,they were stood up on the streets edge and executed.There the bodies lay d festering in the sun and there was no provisions for burying this class of dead. But the more vandals were shot the more the military soldiers were in danger.From every guard duty post a soldier was fired at in ambush and shot down, th the lives of citizens were not safe and houses every day some where burst into flame.One Glandelinian who happened to be an Omarian was caught at work cutting the ring finger from the body of a ten year old girl near one of the streets which was thicker strewn with deads He was strung up tothe branch of a tree with ropes but immediately rescued by a squad of his own comrades and his own executers strung up instead.Even outside the city and out in the country where the bodies of the flood victims lay on the edge of the flood was the main harvest field of these Glandelinian ghouls who were armed to the teeth and fought it out successfully with guards and soldiers to a T.And whatever of value is taken even the bodies of the soldiers are robbed.There was not enough soldiers on hand to stop this awful work of Glandelinian vandalism as the main government aurthorities had all they could do to watch the movements of the armies and keep them reinforced and to protect their own property.There were two hundred thousand bodies found floating in the Mc-Allister run many of these being cast upon the shore.All these are raked as these had been robbed of whatever aeticles of value they have,in the shap of watches, rings and even money.No efforts are made to take the jewlery off for the very fingers are cut and the rings slipped or forced off the stumps.There was no color line whatever in this line of work of desecration desecration.
Fever is still spreading among the survivors and the strongest of the medical staffs are unable to cope with it.200,000 are ill with a strange plague.....
And what little water there is is polluted with disease germs and the pestilence is spreading with alarming speed.Nothing can stop it as all efforts to aid is cut off by the flood and though the arival of doctors and supplies come and still come by the wholesale wholesale wholesale wholesale but the flood is in front of the places where the survivors are in the greatest danger and nothing can be done.And where medical aid can be sent the enemy prevent it.
All the parents are warned under severe penalty to keep away from all the dead wagons into which their children have been tumbled and long barrel ed rifles back up the warning.
This is done in a christian spirit and not meant to be brutal.The safty of the millions still living especially of the survivors makes this course necessary for the hot sun of a dry June ,oath and an unusually dry one at that has already breeding disease and pestilence from the many

hundreds of thousands of dead bodies that are decaying.The whole city of Big Girl Knool was and is still a great charnel hell.The thousands of dead wagons hurry from place to place filled with the awful cargo and then speed away to the river docks and other points where the scow of bodies are then dumped into thousands of scows and towed u out into the deeper portions of the river.The waters of the river floated the weighted bodies for a few moments and then swallowed them up.There was no time time for services, no prayers, no tears, just a 'splash' 'splash' as the corpses are thrown to their last resting pla ce.Then the funeral cortege of long lines of scows return to thedocks for another good load.

The awful rifles and winchesters quell the resentment which arose in the breasts of the heart broken relatives as many other bodies are loaded into the lines of dead wagons.It was all done by the orders of the Mayor of Big Girl Knool who said: "The living survivors must be protected from pestilence."

Still it is a harvest for the ghouls.In the ruins of many a store and houses hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of goods had been carried away by the rascals.These human vultures looted when they could fought it out with the avenging soldiers with surprising success and the staring eyes of the dead had no terror for them whatever.

One of the busines s men of the most excellent standing(he stood up and intelligence told one of the Angelinia Agathia news paper men on a boat bound for porothy Gale(a while) some time after the disaster that the banks in Big Girl Knoolcity were bankrupted on account of the inundation.. and refused to pay out any sums whatever.He declared he had been in and out many times trying to get his own money and was also on the relief committee.However he had no reason to tel tell an untruth nor did he have any attention whatever of telling any.Yet however his statement was without facts.The banks of Big Girl Knool had paid the depositors in full and all to those who wanted their money to repair the damage done to their houses, o with many hundreds of thousands of stories. The strange disposition to jup at conclusions, to repeat rumors as facts was a most common failing.

Indeed so ormormous and terrible had been the calamity that no story of escape or tale of horror seemed impossible. one told Newspaper men that the city had been buried under three hundred feet of water.The news paper men looking the situation over knew it was a falsehood for the water line in the highest point of the city was really observed on the walls of the strongest buildings and if the flood had been that deep over the city there would not be a building left now not even a foundation.

Even when newspaper men and war correspondents reached the city the thing was too vast altogether to make the slightest attempt to investigate any of the stories, the features of each wrecked building and every seperate happenings of one hundred thousand happenings. They were forces to use their own judgement about whatever a man was ready to tell.Indeed every prolix person they interviewed was a perfect loss of time.They however asked hurried questions they did not have the slightest time to compare one mand story with another.The result was that hundreds of thousands of buildings were reported wrecked or washed away by the flood which were totally unharmed. Immense numbers of persons who were said to be dead were still alive.All shooting affrays that never happened were accepted as truthful. nd supplementing this gross exaggeratin exaggeration by men of high degrees by officials by militia officers and the reports of thousands of persons who believed neighbors and relatives and the like were dead because they had not seen them one the great constitutional liar.

Indeed this great flood calamity was the turning house of this liar he bursts his chains(whether he was chained or not) as it is said it, the devil will do in the last days of the world and for several days an d nightsran roit in the city of Big Girl Knool...

Yet the most fantastic efforts of the spinners of yarns could not beat the awful truth.It was simply a whole sale lying about details of the general facts were far beyond exaggeration, except by an hotel clerk o in porothy Gale who reported to anxious inquirers on the night after the flood had receded in the most monotonous tone this information:

"Angelinia Agathia, porothy Gale, Heidi junction, Big Girl Knool and ten thousand cities and towns are wiped out by the flood. The flood extended twenty thousand miles and was a thousand feet deep near Heidi junction. The survivors are marooned. ll who can must leave Calverinia the day before to morrow for the whole nation will be flooded and burned up.100,000,000 are drowned and sixtymillion injured."

Curiously enough a ll the stories of the greatest horror possible were the chief delight of the exaggerators.They did not tell joyfully that every one in a flooded building had been saved, but that they were all buried or drowned in the ruins and that only surviving dogs howled over the masses of wreckage.One man went a out the worst places of the wrecked city and babbles to the Abbieannian soldiers that he was a war correspondent by profession who had been sent to Big Girl Knool on private buisness.He said he saw the dreadful results of the flood and had afterwards formed a corps of many reporters but he finished by saying to one soldier:

"But whence comes from this city so much exaggeration.One reporter told me he had cabled one million four hundred thousand words to the Angelinia Agathia Daily Times and had compiled a list of four-hundred and fourty four identified dead citizens of Big Girl Knool city.Wha why was it not probable sir that this reporter could have told me that he was cabling19,000,000 words on one small sheet of paper with big red letters and had a list of one billion dead!"It would have made the exaggeration bigger."

The soldiers laughed and so did the correspondent, who went on to say: "If the city is so full of liars as this it is of no use for me to be hear here as I cannot learn anything worth while."

when it came to the stories of the Glandelinian ghouls robbing the dead and stores the favorite yarn was that so well dressed strangers and nuns and priests had been also suspected of being vandals and that in each in stance the soldiers with unerring aim had shot the ghouls to death.and these stories were believed by all who repeated them and yet no one ever found the soldiers of or the ghouls in question. At the same time ghouls and Glandelinians did loot and looters were shot by hundreds and thousands but the real stories of how, or when were lost were lost in the stupendous background of death and destruction.

Illustrating the human weakness for such exaggeration the man who insisted the dead mambered four hundred thousand was the very same manwho asserted that in two years of war the Abbieannian country will be giving freedom to child slaves and the war wswas only growing in fury with no success for the christian side any none nearer than before.....

Another day after all this desolation came this "Beautiful News":

"he burial of the countless dead is supposed to go steadily on but hidden Glandelinian sniners and ghouls and others fire con the workers and do all they can to prevent the success in the purpose.All the corpses are in the open along the shores of the great flood still existing and these which have not been removed by searchers are torn bodily open by the vandals.The labor of clearing away the debris in the city itself in search of more bodies began at Thirty first Street and Aldbrne Avenue one of the worst wrecked parts of the city and so many bodies are found here that it is evident they came from other towns washed down upon the city by the waters.Two thousand prisoners ariving under strong guard as well as nearly three thousand volunteer citizens were put to work and in half an hour thirty five thousand unindentified corpses mostly women and children were found within the space of three hundred yards square in wreckage that is too strange to belong at all to the houses of our grand city.Thousands of whole families were found dead piled in the wrecka wreckage in the most indescribable confusion.

Old women and yound young old men and children crushing by the swirling rushing timbers were by scores and hundreds and thousands dragged from debris not belonging to the city six to twenty deep.Aged fathers were clinging to many more robust forms, ch ldren clinging to mothers skirts, young girls with their arms around brothers and sisters and mothers clasp ing babies in their arms.Indeed these were the horrid and melancholy sights seen by those digging among these ruins.From what is viewed here three quarters of the wreckage in the city came from other towns and villages which shows the force the flood must have had.In dozens and hundreds the bu bodies were turned up by pick and shovel, rake and ax. The body of one woman with her children clinging to her torn dress had an identification makr mark which was a letter and also the place where she had lived.It was addressed as; 1456.st Peters Street.Angelinia Agathia..nd her o body found in Big Girl Knool a hundred and fourty miles south.Away to the left south and north of the city the wreckage stretched miles and miles.Popular sentiments n insisted that most of the wreckage which contained the greatest number of bodies be burned but the military aurthorities had hesitated to give the order for fear of starting a big fire that nothing could stop.

six days had passed since the flood subsided and stilleverything was total

Paralysis. Even still it was the crisis period. And just now it seemed as as if the crisis was not going to pass safely. What had not been accomplished since the flood left the city was amazing and it was almost as incredible as some of the effects of this awful visitation which was without precedent. The surviving people were too sad and panic stricken and too horrified and did little but go about dazed and bewildered and only gathering a few hundred of the bodies which were in their way.

However all prisoners that had arrived under guard were now at work and bodies which still lay exposed in the streets and which were so necessary to be removed to somepoint lest they be stepped on were disposed of in any way possible. It was a prob problem of mortality such as no nation ever faced. The danger of the pestilence was increasing wildly and seemed about to take possession of what the awful flood had left. Therefore immediate disposition of all these bodies was absolutely necessary to save the living and therefore more and more were pressed into the self service at the point of the bayonet. Brandy and other strong drinks by the bottle bucketfull was carried to these men and prisoners and they were drenched with it, and the stimulant was kept at hand and applied ci continuously and in this way only was it possible for the stoutest hearted prisoner or citizen to work in such awful surroundings. Under the directions of military officers thousands of bodies already collected were loaded to barges of burned in the streets and those loaded on boats were taken far off down the river to be cast into the water.

A systematic effort had been begun to obtain the identifications of the dead brought down into the city from other towns so that information could be used for legal purposes only especially for the purpose to find out true circumstances of the freakish force of the waters. And therefore partial figures from those taken from all kinds of strange wreckage made the number of strange victims found rise as high as nearly five hundred thousand in and outside the city. This is regarded as only those washed into the city by the flood and not the dead people of the city itself. And the work of clearing all the streets of the accumulated debris was proceeding somewhat more rapidly although wide regions still remained untouched. Eighty thousand prisoners and eighteen thousand citizens are ve wielding pick and shovel. Many strangers who managed to come to the city in spite of the flood as sight seers before strict regulations wer e put in force have now been compelled to work at the point of the bayonet. bodies till from strange towns are being const n s constantly unearthed and it is estimated that at least least twenty thousand to two hundred thousand more victims still lie beneath all these strange ruins.

It is feared fully two months will have to elapse before the city itself can be cleaned. But however the city in the business section is slightly beginning to look like itself again. some street cars are beginning to be in operation in the business part of the city and some water service has been resumed ..."

CHAPTER EIGHTY FIVE...

T THE AWFUL SCENES AND INCIDENTS OF THE TIME OF TERROR IN BIG GIRL KNOOL CITY, AND WHEN CITIES AND TOWNS AND WHOLE VILLAGES ,RE DESTROYED AND DEVASTATED WHAT AWFUL CARNIVALS OF CRIME ARE COMMITTED BY THE GLANDELINIAN GHOULS AND VANDALS..... THE SURVIVORS SUFFER WHEN IN TERRIBLE NEED. OTHER INCIDENTS OF THE GREAT HORROR.

MANY soldiers and officers with their families near Big Girl Knool city where the mobolisation camps and barracks and fortifications were wiped out had thrilling experiences which can be recorded here. One of the officers whose name was Dagon Stoneman and who was in this camp when the flood started and when the whole camp was almost swept away could be most interesting. He was there with his family a wife and four children near the streets of Company M.

"The flood started later in the afternoon and lasted four days and was very bad but not as yet devastating" said C Colonel Stoneman "but by the fourth day early in the evening the flood waters became furious and was carrying wreckage by the hundreds of thousands of tons from where I knew not where which acted as avalanches of batter ing rams against our strongly erected wooden barracks. I left my own house which was threatening to go before the crashing lumber jams and went to a tall brick barrac s of three stories which had a strong basement and which stood at the corner of the street of Company L. In order to get there I had to wade through the wreckage and rushing waters and carried first my wife and then my children over on my head. We stayed on the first floor watching the race of lumber and then were horrified to see so many bodies coming down on the flood waves. Soon to our horror and surprise the waters rose and rose untill it became toohigh to remain on the first floor it haven risen ten feet in three hours and the current was growing stron er. Then we were forced to the second floor second floor and stayed there during the remainder of the flood nearly for three days an x and a week more untill we witnessed the full sweeping away of the encampments and the loss of lives among countless soldiers. The flood receded more slowly than it began and then we t returned to one isolated brick barracks which was still standing and waded through three feet of water. I carried my wide wife and children on my shoulders my feet and body being in the water. I had since learned that three thirds of the soldiers of that vast camp were the only survivors. Indeed the scenes of desolation was simply awful beyond description. For many miles or as far as I could see in a district of country which had been thickly settled by camps not a barrackswas standing except three and the region was strewn with wreckage of buildings borne from towns and villages by the flood and also from Big Girl Knool City.

Masses of timbers were piled up in windrows or strewn like seas of wreckage everywhere and countless numbers of dead bodies of soldiers, men women and children were to be seen among all this wreckage. Still this wreckage was still borne on the top of deep waters way out on the countryside and where the camps had been was still three feet deep and did not seem to intend to recede any further and we had to swim to some point to seek better shelter and something to eat and therefore headed for distant Big Girl Knool City. When we arived there we observed that the same utter desolation and horror existed there. All that we met in the streets when questioned by me said they had lost everything. Later when we had time we walked down to the outside section of the city and saw dead bodies piled up everywhere and far beyond as far as eye could reach a perfect sea of water jammed in many places by insense stretches of floating wreckage and houses. We counted over two hundred floating houses in one stretch and not far from us we also counted nearly twenty two thousand bodies within sight in the water as we walked along the shore of the great flood. As we did so we wondered how it could be possible for enemy engineers to have been able to accomplish the making of so ermormous and ve devastating a flood and hoe they could have been so hard hearted enough to do so in the bargain. We finally got to the Mic-Hollester Run River and left for Angelinia Agathia on a boat and arived there at three thirty in the afternoon. I immediately took the Aronburgs Limited for Pandora Abbieannia."

Up to the time this officer left Angelinia Agathia two hundred and eighty thousand bodies had been burned or cremated and sunk into the river waters with weights fastened on them. Of the camps only the strong stone and concrete fortifications and outbuildings survived the flood

at least they were damaged but not swept away.These fortifications known as fortress Hiddmanner proved a haven of refuge for nearly ten thousand home driven and flood driven refugees but women and children alone. this immense fortification with its many armed buildings, supply houses and generals and other officers headquarters and barns occupied four teen blocks.The grounds of the fortress was surrounded by a twenty foot stone gravel and dirt breastworks surmounted by the greatest cannons and which had withstood the worst cloud bursts, storms and blizzards and other past floods in big Girl Knools history up to the occurance of this recent flood.This wall of breastworks is now entirely gone with the exception of a few small sections which could be seen standing like marking pillars to show where the line of breastworks should be.The cannons each of which had weight weighed about twenty tons can be found no where and everything belonging to the batteries was swept anyway.No one had been refused admittance to the fortifications during the awful days and nights of the fearful flood. even refugee Glandelinian prisoners whose interment camps had been wipedout by the inundation were taken in without question and the fortifications were thrownopen to all who sought its protecting wings. The officers and soldiers and even the wives of these officers went among the terrified sufferers whispering words of cheer offering what scant clothing that could be found in the place to those who had been stripped almost naked by the flood and calmly admonishing the terror stricken refugees to have faith in God and tried to restore normal conditions for the children who kept the place in an uproar from their screams of fright.These poor frightened children however grew wild with fright however as the flood raged and raged with greater force and they cried and screamed and shrieked until the nerves of the other refugees even the Glandelinian prisoners were shattered and a dreadful panic seemed to threaten them.The officers however by becoming stern and severe managed to restore quiet and told the children just to calm them that if they did not remain quiet and stop their fears they would be left to the mercy of the flood and that this was neither the time and place for such awful scenes.The children became calmer and listened attentively.The fright and excitement had been increased before this by the fall of the north wall ofone of the structures in which the children and women and had sought refuge the wall having given way before the pressure of rushing wreckage.

Before the flood began the fortifications and the camps was to have opened for the arival of a large number of newly inlested scod soldiers that were to come on various trains and many of whom had already arived at the camps.There were over fourty hundred officers in the camp when the flood began.However when so many refugees began to reach the strong fortifications and ask for protection an attempt was made to keep a register of the towns they had been swept from by the flood but then the flood driven refugees began to arive in hundreds and therefore there was no time to ask the names of the towns they came from.Many were dragged in through the small windows of the fortresses and others were dragged through six feet of water into the lower portions of the building which had been abandoned because of the sudden invasion of the waters. Thousands were rescued by ropes ropes from floating treetops or snatched from floating houses, roofs, rafts and wreckage or dragged from the water and taken from house flats and floating doors and furniture as this was all u hurled in the rushing torrent through the grounds of the fortresses.

One un was rescued from the flood. she had been seperated from the rest of her Companions in a fros the ruins of a Catholic ospited when it went down before the jams of wreckage and sweeping waters. she was in the rushing waters but managed to swim to a floating house top to which she reached but the roof soon struck some obstruction and she was then thrown off.the poor woman was tossed by the force of the flood upon a floating door and clinging to this frail support she was thrown against the walls of one of the fortifications and was pulled into the building by some of the Glandelinians themselves. While Angelinian soldiers were then carr caring for the sister a young brother of the sister who was a Priest battled with swirling wreckage and waters while clinging to only the floating limb of what had once been a spruce tree and he was just outside the walls of the fortress.He heard the cry of a number of women and children near by and finally rescued some of the children who floated nearest to him even at the risk of his own life.A rescueing party was sent out from the fore fortress in a strong rowboat these going on in response to the cries for help and found the young priest and the children and carried them saftly to the fortress.A man woman and their family were swept from their shattered home from Big Girl Knool city and became seperated from the wreckage by the strength of the rushing

waters and wreckage of other houses that collided with each other with terrific force and noise. The man was rescued after difficulty and taken to one of the fortifications. is only covering was an old bed sheet which one of the soldiers about the fortresss could give him. The only dry garment to be found for his wife was a soldiers uniform that was too old to be worn any more by the military.His wife put this on and during the long hours of the night and days of the time of the roaring flood went about the building doing what they could for their fellow sufferers. They never found their children who were swept to their deaths in the flood.

It was also in this structure that one of the head members of the Geminian Association found a refuge.His home was in the lowest section of Big Girl Knool city was destroyed and had in it about thirty eight persons and he was the only survivor the rest having lost their lives. The Chieftian of the Gemini was for t hree days and nights carried on drift and wreckage untill it came up to the fortress and then he was rescued from soldiers on the roof. He was badly hurt and was now being taken care of in one of the Base Hospitals.

Everywhere in the city and elsewhere after the gradual subsiding of the flood the survivors were stupified. Nevertheless the surviving women of the city engaged in work which was without precedent in any relief work for they made many bags into which they placed big lumps of camphor and these bags had strings by which they could be fastened at the head of the relief workers so they rested under the lip by the nose. These were worn by the many men and prisoners who were so continually engaged in the search for and cremation of so many bodies.

Wherever they could be made in the country and in the streets of the ruined city there were countless pyres where human bodies and the car casses of many of the dead animals were disposed of by fire. Seperate funeral pyres were designated for human bodies and animal carcasses and yet the work did not progress very rapidly because of either the hinderance of the flood or by Mu Hidden enemy snipers and ghouls who fired on the workers.

Ninty five per cent or more of all the hundreds of thousandsof bodies that were recovered were completely naked even women and children. The terrible current of the flood stripped all the victims of all traces of clothing whatever and even articles that might lead to identification.

From the fact that so many children were found in the floating wreckage that had slave brands on them it was evident that the flood had swept away child slave plantations and other places not leaving a single soul alive to tell the tale of the horrible work of the flood.Another remarkable fact of the flood beside that of bodies and wreckage from other towns being brought into Big Girl Knool City was another which showed the irresistible force of the flood in packing the wreckage of other towns in t he city and the debris in t he highe t mounds imaginable in the portions where the buildings were strong enough to resist their pressure and that of the water and in this wreckage was seen a great amount of water remaining.Ten days of hot sunshine and strong hot blistering winds and nights of hot still weather failed to draw the water held by these jams and windrows and mountians of wreckage which formed into wi water tight ridges formed immense tanks to hold the remains of the water which had flooded the city.While in the City the ground allaround these ridges was dry and hard the removal of the top ridges disclosed many feet of water.

One war correspondent tells general vivian this story;

"It is easy for you and a l other generals to see if you was there as awful as the widespread calamity of flood has been a few hours or more of delay w would have c more than doubled the loss of life. It had es been proposed by the government to send in vess almies to for tify the devastated districts before the flood occured and only a twelve hours delay in the flood would have allowed the arival of ten million soldiers with little experience to battle with the flood conditions which swp swept so many into eternity.Another lesson should be impress ed upon the minds of the people everywhere --as long as this warrages war rages not to be overconfident of their security for no telling what enemies like the Glandelinians will do."

The following story o f one officers experience and that of his family on those fateful days and nights in the flood torn encampments could mad make a stirring and wonderful scene of the flood;

To the Angelinia Agathia News;

Allow me to hand to the National goverment and to all my friends a story of my experience during the a f awful flood and I certainly feel very

fortunate to be alive to tell the tale. The flood rose to its might at about the sixth day of its duration. I was pacing up and down the hall of my headquarters in the encampments with my wife and three children and a number of other soldiers who had come to visit us from Heidi Bayou. As I felt the house start to move and the roof cracking from the shaking of the building I looked up and saw that the ceiling was about to crash in upon us. Indeed probably at once a thousand thoughts must have passed through my mind for I saw the great danger that we were in and knew as I looked outside and viewed the raging flood all around us that if the flood kept rising any more my home would soon float off or go to pieces before the constant bombardment of the wreckage and the rushing waters, and that we would all probably perish beneath it. At about three oclock in the afternoon the water came flooding in through the windows of the second story and we were driven up to the attic and water was pouring in upon the floors in every room of the house. There we saw that the only chance to save our lives was to desert the place at once and take our chances on the drifting and swirling wreckage which was piling up afloat under the front gallery of my home with the water about fifteen feet deep and I felt also that I had no time to lose. The rush and roar of the flood and the noise of the wreckage was getting furious. I told my wife and the children to stand ready for me to place them on the stronger masses of the floating debris. Therefore as I opened the top window of the building we were nearly all swept off our feet by the water which suddenly came rushing in. And indeed the sight before me was fearful more fearful than I could ever describe to save my life. Rushing past at a furious gait while sticking up and pointing in every direction were the swirling rushing floating timbers. After some difficulty I finally got the women and children safely seated and after climbing up myself we floated off with the drifting wreckage. After a severe struggle only three of us came out alive. Finally we spied a big raft floating toward us and we managed to get on it. And as I stood up to look over the pile of windrowed and floating wreckage everything of which surrounded us as it moved swiftly a piece of plank was shot out by the force of the current from the drift and it struck me right in the face cutting my forhead severely and the blood poured from the wound. Very soon I became exhausted and faint from the loss of blood and sank down without being able to move hand or foot, and with this gash la d laid open I felt my end was coming soon. I therefore said good bye to my wife and children and after praying for them beggi begged themnot to give up but try and live the flood through no matter how long they would be marooned on the fl floating wreckage. After this I do not believe I knew anything for a long time but after a while hearing strange sounds I began to come toom little and raised my head. I had t do some thinking when I saw my wife who was then crying most bitterly. Therefore seeing I was still living I felt more courage but when my wife told me one of the children was gone I began to think it would soon be all over for us but nevertheless I said no I will not give up under any condition. From then on all of us made the most desperate struggle for our lives and the safty of others. We could hardly see any thing for the blinding spray of the flod, and as we were being driven on God only only knows where a piece of tumbling timber from a windrow of wreckage towering above us struck my wife on her head and killed her instantly and a part of the same timber struck me and fractured my shoulder but even though I was crippled I was even then determined not to give up and to die fighting. After being tossed from one place to another we finally drifted under the windows of a big house which was standing against the flod and seeing that we did notfloat from this spot and that the house looked solidand was a brick structure I first got in the window and found myself in a large room with all kinds of furnutre and even dead bodies floating allaround.

After getting my children in all wet and tiredout with their hard battle for safty we heard voices and I called aloud for help. An old woman came to the door of the watery room we were in and after seeing our sad condition h she guided us up to the top flour and then did everything possible to make us flood victims fel feel more safe and comfortable. We were marooned in that building for over two weeks and when the water did go down it was very slow in receding. I take great pleasrue pleasure indeed in extending my most sincere thanks to this lold lady who gave us shelter from the raging flood and helped to save my two remaining children from dying of starvation and exposure. I feel very gateful to both her and her family and even though we did lose our home and everything else we had in the world I feel fortunate to be alive and thank god I saved the last of my children."

The terrible destruction all over the four or five hundred miles of country done by the enraged flood encouraged by the fatal turating of dams and river levees did not confine its path to only towns and villages and the places of the living but also invaded and wiped out hundreds of vast graveyards and cities of the dead throughout the country. The flood indeed was not a respector of the persons places or things of the moneo memoritos sacred to any of the living the waves of death and destruction tore the countless dead from their many graves and the over ground vaults which marked the last resting places of all that was so mortal to all those who had gone before. Six hundred cemeteries small and large at every point of the flood presented the most heart be bledd bleeding pictures of the astonishing and ghghoulish work of the flood. Not only were all these graves robbed of their myriads of gra deas and vaults built of stone and conxrete and iron crushed crumbled and scattered throughout the country but every trace of the cemeteries were wiped out. Hundreds of thousands of metal caskets containing the mortal remains of precious ones wermall swept fromtheir tombs and fed to the greedy angry fury of the flood. Even all the best of the Catholic Cemeteries suffered the greatest in the destruction of vaults s many of which w r were many of the most magnificent structures ever made and which were built to stand for ages and strong enough to resist the worse storms. These burying grounds werd in the path of the main rush of the flood and were the first to suffer from the furious work of so devastating a flood. Not one vault of any of the six hundred cemeteries no matter how strongly built they were withstood the fled. In all the cemeteries all the tombstones monuments with sacred Statues of any kind all of them having withstood the windstorms and others of many years were swept clean away and though which were found were demolished, broken and carried to a distance of a hundred miles from their former places. In all all the surviving tombstones or those which were seen were sorry wrecks. And of all the countless metal caskets with their sacred dead that were disentombed none have been reported found. It was hoped however thry would be heard from later. All these metallic caskets fell easy prey to the raging flood in its wild race overthecountry after once released from the tombs as all the metallic boxes floated easily all of them being covered with heavy wood and to the casual eye would resembel resemble w oo wooden caskets. In many or nearly all instances all the graves even on the highest point of ground were completely washed but and the peaceful rest of all the dead rudely distur eds One huge vault standing fourty feet high were ninty nuns had been laid to rest was found strewn all over the territory not far from one of the cemeteries, but not one of the caskets could be found.

For this cruel and unusual desgructive destructive war at least itcan and will remain forever as a startling study of human nature especially among the Glandelinians that the ravaging hordes of disguised Glandelinians worse in nature than the cruelest of criminals who infested the f,oo flood torn ruins of pig Girl Knool City just as the same class appeared like so many beasts of prey when the waves of the flood yeiled possession f the havoc made at the other citiirs and towns that survived the disaster but were left in water soaked ruins. The genus Glandelinian thieves who plied busily his strange n n nimble ar' of picking pockets and other deeds did not do it because he desired the property himself but for the sake to amuse himself at the our outraged condition of the helpless christian enemies whom he hated most bitterly. These rebel sharks took advantage of the desperate straights of the homeless people by even charing the most exorbitant prices for carrying saved goods and baggage or conveying persons to places of safty and the like, nd even the Glandelinian d vandals and ghouls fought among themselves over the sought for plunder and prizes just as the starving wild beast of any kind might be seen to fight over a choice prey or as buzzards and wilder birds like the vultures and eagles and the Falcons with whetted appetites mightwrangle over carrion and other dead carcas es. These a quarreling and fighting Glandelinian rascals indeed made the air in the flood ruined city smell like as of hellfire by the impious oaths and shocking imprecat ions and blasphemies they re yelled out at each other through their clenched teeth. Thousands of weeping women clung to unhelping and helpless men and little children countless members of them most of them the sons and daughters of wealthy parents but now all in dirt and rags screamed and moaned and even praye pya prayed in the agony i of terror and broken heartedness.

The frenzy of criminlity criminalty in the city of pig Girl Knool surpassed any act of vandalism among Glandelinians ever knowns One of the war correspondents looking up one of the still half floodedstreets of the city could observe it was full of people all the distance swaying and

surging under the reign of vandalism fire.This was when the flood was just beginning to manifest itself.Around near river Street the scene of panic was far worse.Here for the first time in his life one would have beheld scenes of violence that would have made his blood boil.In front of big dry goods stores half ru.u ruined by the rising waters men were loading.store trucks with silks and expensive clothing in defe defiance of the employees and owners of the places.When they had piled all they could on the trucks soldiers came running up and shouted to them not to drive away or they would be shot to which they replied''fire as u and le damned''and they went off.just elsewhere in the city the force of the flood forced tons of fancy goods and other articles into the flood over which the wreckage and panic stricken people passed with utter indifference untill they werecswept away.

After the flood the whole remainder of the city was rich with treasure and hordes of glandelinian vandals forced their way into the ruined stores despite the efforts of the military and flung out the valuable merchan dise to their fellow-comrades in the streets who recieved it without the slightest disguise and made away with it.Those who would have gone through the streets would have observed the throughfares utterly blocked i with all manner of wreckage intermingled with all manner of goods and valuables and vandals helping themselves in the dark of night.The flood tearing whole buildings open had brought some article with it so that the biggest piles of wreckage presented the most astonishing wreck. Intermingled in a conglomerate of con u confusion among the wreckage were torn and ripped valuable oil paintings, books of allkinds, dead pet animals, rats, cats and cows and chickens and horses hogs and so on, bit big and smallcmusical instruments, childrens toys, mirrors and bee bedi bedding of all of kinds.Added to this all kinds of goods from stores were in the wreckage and the vandals took all they could find they even broke into liquor establishments and yelling with the fury of demons brandished brandy bottles and defied all the christian world to come to throw them out of the ruined city.The brutality of the scene and the horror of it all would have made any one feel sick.One rascally vandal stood up on top of a piano in the wreckage and declared that the flood was the friend of glandelinia and another one like it would help Glandelinia win the war.And he wanted every one of his comrades to help themselves to the best liquor he could secure and continued to yell from the top of the wreckage pile untill another glandelinian vandal probably more drunk than himself flung a piece of board at him and knocked him off.Near this chaos were hundreds of frightened children wailing and cry ing for their parents.One little girl in particular whose golden curls was all around her back and shoulders ran screaming up to the men and asked if one of them was her fa h father but they immediately shot her dead.

The worst specimens of human nature are seen at their wickedest among the fierce glandelinians in cities just after some terrible war disaster and all innocent people involved in the d calamity but who still live are also for the time not themselves and many go mad or are made helpless in their despair.The glandelinian vandals coming to the scenes of devast devastation are usually as much affected in their minds but instead of themselves being overcome and rendered inactive by terror and horror they are then more active and dangerous and desperate for their cause than before they become in very fact as fierce and as savage as the worse of most insane men or criminals.At Big Girl Knool city this peculiar indulgence in glandelinian vandal criminality in the presence of the wars most awful of disasters was marked as it never was before in any real country of the world.The glandelinian vandal criminals here labored in some ways under a slight disadvantage for the reason that the track of the gigantic flood was too strong for them and they could not possibly begin their general work of plunder and raps immediately after the flood had receded but had to wait untill the flood had taken a few more days for even parcial redession before any of the vandals bent on their work could possess any advantage whatever.The wreckage strewn streets were impassable to any one with wagons and teams and people on foot could not get over the wreckage very easily.Many of the glandelinian vandals and spies and robbers were possible assassins and lurked amid the windrows of wreckage and the heaps of stones and bricks of fallen buildings for easy prety prey.Hundreds of hold up cases were reported every half hour and rumors of assassinations of even children were rife and true and this caused an astounding panic to seize upon the surviving people. There was the same kind of mental distresses felt here that agonized the surviving people of the other devasted hou citiesxand towns.There was just as much cause for it in Big Girl Knool as there was in the other awfully stricken towns and cities and more cause too.Men and women and even

children who were loh h obliged to go to and from the flooded districts parsially clearned lleared of wreckage feared every moment of taking their very lives in their hands.Thousands of collapsed stores still had unruined goods in them all buried in the ruins and a hundred thousand money vaults and safes all known to contain treasure had not been opened since their closing on the day at the beginning of the flood and Glande linian vandals by digging down to them could easily work in securiety.Guards strong in numbers in most places were placed over the safes by the owners of the ruined banks and other places but most of these were attacked and killed by the Glandelinians and the money stolen.One of the happenings of which more than any other alarmed th tmid surviving inhabitants of the city was the releasing of the glandelinian prisoners in the big interment camp near the Nobolization camps close to the city and lett ing loose desperate glandelinian soldiers of all degrees and sects, some the dangerous Scoodlers out of the place and letting them reach the higher ground where the flood did not reach them.General Heldon in was in charge of the interment camps at the time the sene general Heldon who was afterwards killed at the battle of Cedarnine.His account of why he released the prisoners, thousands of them was that the flood had risen to the second floors of the barracks of the prisoners camps. inally it was rising to such a height that the lower portions of the structures had to be abandoned.Buildings and barracks of smaller sizes on all sizes were literally floating off like row boats or falling to pieces and the prisoners in the upper floors of the barracks almost half xdrowned as they were ran to the windows of the buildings and uttered fear ful yells and blasphemies and imprecations t as the horrid fear that they were to be drowned like rats in the tr aps possessed them.There were ways to get up to the roofs of these structures but these opene openings were fastened down.Seeing that there was nohope of preventing the buildings from being flooded even up to the third stories and that the waters were stil rising higher every hour the general ordered the cells to be unlocked and within a few minutes the prisoners all bare headed and hardly without clothing and barefooted were swar i swarming upon the roofs yelling like demons and blaspheming something awful.

When finally however the flood receded these prisoners were not prisoners any longer but swarmed through the streets of the city the ex prisoners swarming into stores raided it of good clothing and fled to remote alleys and dark passages where they disguised themselvescas well to do survi ving citizens of the flood.

Even when the owners f goods after the flooded city was ruined succeeded in hiring expressmen to convey them to places of safty there surely was no certainity that they would be hauled far though as high as two hundred and sixty dollars or more a load was paid for the srf services. The expressmen were honest but the wagons that could go through the streets parcially cleared of debris were followed by howling crowds of disguised glandelinian vandals who killed the expressmen snatched the goods and made away with them despite the fire of soldiers who chased them.In a large numbe rnumber of instances the very rebels and other Glandelinian thieves got possession of the wagons and drove off with rich loads of dry goods jewler jewelry and other merchandise to many out of the way places.Even all the thieving horror had ensed in scenes of most daring and open robbery.At the beginning after the flood had first receded the glandelinians had evaded observation to some extent for fear of the soldiery who were ordered not to give quarter, but now as the terrors of the flood and its results aggregated into a an intensity of awful misery the Glandelinian thieves of all grades and ugliness dropped all pretense of concealment and plied their calling most boldly.They would storm into the stores smash away at the very safes and if as happily was most of the cases they failed to make an opening they would turn their attention to secur ing all value from the stock that they could possibly carry away while other thieves and vandals would slu slouch in after further booty.

And also the prumish of a share in the spoils gave them the assistance of some of the very express drivers who stood with wagons at the very doors of stores and waited as composedly for a load of stolen property to be piled in as if they were honestly recieving goods fo from the rear of stores whore they might be employed daily.And the wagons once heaped up with these goods goods were driven pell mell through cleared up portions of the city and out into the country.The on owners kicked but it was of no use.They were obliged to stand quietly aside and see their establishments cleaned out by the thieves and then laid in ashes by flames at by the Vandals.The instances of this awful robbery were not only con fined to the sacking of stores alone.The rebels would raid into the ruins of the private dwellings that had lain in the track ofthe flood and snatch

cupboard, bureau trunk or mantle anything of value. Interference was useless and sucudal. The scoundrels hunted either in squads or platoons were inflamed with drink and flourished deadly weapons. In alli s instances also women and children were stopped as they were bearing from their ruined homes objects of great worth and the articles torn from their grasp by the unresisted gangs of vandals.

The most wicked actions of the wicked Glandelinian vandals usually took nlaces in Big Girl Knool city than any where else after the retession of the great floods. The vandals had a desire to ha s a renewal of the disaster but of another style and therefore cases of terrible incendiarism were so freqne frequent that the surviving population grew nervious and very anxious. Most of the disguised Glandelinian vandals began to carry the incendairy torch. Many were shot and none were arrested because these kind of fellows would not allow themselves to be ta en alive and fought to the death like the raving mad dogs. Several of these vandals occasionalyy when captured after being severely wounded were found to be real women. One disguised Glandelinian was detected by one of the soldiers on fuard in the setting fire to a bi building near Fourty Fifth Street and he was immediately shot dead. A negro soldier sho r shot and killed a Glandelinian who was attempting to set fire to a big house in the same street. Another woman was taken in the act and instantly hanged. Ten men were shot while attempting to set fire to one of the ruined windrows of wreckage which once it ever got a good start would set the whole country afire. Hundreds of more of these kinds of incendairies were killed in all sections of the ren in remaining city. On fourteenth Place several rebels were discovered in the basement of a half demolished factory with torches in their hands and alarm being given they first escaped into the street and ran for their lives. A crowd of citizens men women and even children followed them and coming near enough stoned the rascals to death. The spirit of outlawry continued for days and days and could not be arrested not even by the coming to the city of an increase in the military. General Phillip Phelan had also an extra force of Winkie Abyssinkilians at his headquarters and these he also sent to the city with the hope that they would be of very good advantage. He also sent a number of squads to the post master of the day who required it to defend the half ruined postoffice at Twenty Sixth Street near Princetonia Avenue.....

But still more and more troops were ride needed and so the strong Infantry of Home guards from Hinsdale commanded by general Nelson Henry Turner was ordered hither by the war department upon their ariv l there was a great joy among all the surviving good people of the city but yet even these were not enough to arrest the disturbances caused the edged by the Glandelinian vandals. It shoul s s'ould in the city by the Glandelinian vandals.

It may be added that during all this time of trouble with the disguised Glandelinians and the fear a ong the surviving people the Mayor of the city of Big Girl Knool and all who were in aurthority as city officers and did their duty toard preserving the peace suffered greatly at the hands of these vandals and the Mayor was shot and seriously injurs by vandals who attempted to rob his own home.

It was impossible absolutely impossible without dispute to overcome these vandals or to overthrow the glandelinian element. It took nearly ten days or evemore before the ful realization of the proportions and pitiful awful horrors of the flood terror throughout the country. Hopes ardent hopes that the first awful stories of the death of so many hundreds of thousands, and the destruction of three hundred towns and villiages and scores of cities as being only exaggerated faded out and not only the nation but the whole world was aghast and from all quarters as far as could be reached came aid by wire and railroad as far as thry would carry information and transportation; and to make matters still more unusual many of the recruiting places in l other places in loyal cities and towns gave in reports to the War Department that more men were inlisting in the army than the biggest camp can handle and that aid was needed for this also. Money by billions of dollars was recieved relief trains were hurried by the hundreds as far as Angelinia Agathia as all that far they only could go, for everywhere in the flood stricken districts there was pestilence and fam ne threatening, there was no water, no light at night and the million of found dead were so fearful a mass of bodies for hundreds of miles that the pestilence was threatening tospread at the same time, the swarms of vandals sent from Glandelinian armies descended upon the ermormous wrecks wreck in greater numbers all being the best of marksmen and there were many of the survivors s demorilized for they appeared to think the end of the world was at hand and the robberies and nameless outrages throughout the whole devastated regions made up a most surpassing

horror. Worse than that in battles and frays with the vandals there was als always ten and twenty soldiers shot to death to one vandal. The whole nation was beingaroused. Scores of millions were inlisting and were frantic and desperate in their desire to get in the armies right away. On the tenth of June the following telegrams passed between the Palace of emperor vivian at Angelinia Agathia, and Big Girl Knool which was the centre of places asking for aid for the stricken flood di districts;

"Big Girl Knool City;
To Emperor vivian, King of Abbieannia;
Angelinia Agathia (Angelinia State)
"I am one of many who have been duly deputized by the Mayor of this city and the relief Co Committees to inform you that the city as well as scores of others not swept entirely away by the flood are in ruins and certainly many hundreds of thousands if not millions are dead; and scores of millions houseless. The tragedy is one of the most frightful of any disaster of enormous proportions on record and caused by Glandelinian engineers bursting the Big Dams and leveas and dikes of the Arunburgs Run River at a junction between Heidi city and Jessicia. Help must be given by the Nation or the suffering will be appalling as a plague is breaking out and scores of thousands are dying of hungry. Food, clothing and every thing will be needed at once. The whole north and southwest city of this city of Big Girl Knool is swept clear of every building, and its streets is not strewn only with its own ruins but that of buildings brought down by the flood from other towns; the whole river wharf front is a total wreck and not one of the houses of the city surviving are really at all habitable. All water supply is out off for the whole district of the country and all food stock is da a damaged by flood water. All bridges hundreds of them are swept away and stranded river crafts and steamers and other ships litter the country. Little girl Knool is not heard from and no news can be had from the region of Gallilies hun where the flood was just as devastating as around Heidi junction. When I left for Gallilies Run this morin ng the search for bodies had continued with increasing energy but hidden Glandelinian marksmen even try to hinder this work. Corpses were everywhere as thick as on the field of o s of our bloodiest of battles. current of the flood through Big Girl Knool city sped twenty to thirty miles an hour and carried everything from towns and other villiages right into and even through Big Girl Knool at the same time waters of the flood were over the government buildings here to a depth of three feet over the roof haven r risen fourty or more feet at its greatest height. Water has now subsided from city but water still remains in the outside country district and is a perfect sea filled with wreckage and bodies like immense log jams. All our survivors are left absolutely helpless among the wreckage, vandals are fierce here and we are cut off from the world here b every means except by boat. What the enemy should deserve in re repay for this I dare not tell you but I can think a lot.

richardson turner.
MEMBER OF GEMINI.
INVESTIGATION COMMITTEE.....

THE ANSWER came from emperor vivian as thus;

An gelinia Agathia.
To the Mayor of Big Girl Knool City.
The reports of the greatest calamity of all on recro record which has befall befallen Northern Angelinia and a part of Calverinia and other points of the nation bac besides those of the ravaging forest fires exco excite ny profound sympathy for the sufferers as they have stirred the hearts of the whole country and is already seen by the results. whatever help it is possible to give is being gladly extended and terrible as the consequence of the disaster has been it has had its good effects by caus ing so many more men to join the army and thereby prevent which I and the whole government hate "A draft law of Conscription. Have directed the Aurthorities of the tribunals to supply as much rations and other goods upon your request. A portion of general vivians army will be immediately forwarded toward Big Girl Knool to arrest the outrages caused by the vandals and if this is of no use then I'll order the whole army on the work.

EMPEROR VIVIAN, RULER OF ABBIA
ABBIEANNIA. ANGELINIA AGATHIA. (ANGELINIASTATE)

GERTRUGDE Angelinia or Angelinia Aronburg who had witnessed the scene of the awful flood and gone through some of the experiences wrote also a letter to ones of the other generals and then send a long one to the vivian Girl Princesses and issued the following a appeal to them:

''To the vivian Girl Princesses of Abbieannia:
Known as the Darlings of the Nations:
Commanders of boy scout and girl scout regiments and Authorities of all generals in Armies throughoutout the land:
All the Red cross Corps:corps throughout the nation is appealing to all sides and to you my friends for Help and for the full privilige to help in the most terrible disaster of all times which has befallen Northern Angelinia and southern Calverinia:We can remember the past flood horror of the Hensendale Country some time ago last year during the early part of the war with its hundreds of thousands of dead and months of suffering and needs of relief and turns confidently to all the people of Abbieannia whose full sympathy has never failed to help provide the relief that is asked of it now.So many years of experience on h many battle fields for the Rab Red Cross renders the obligations of the organization all the greater.The nation has long learned its fullwork and it must ask in open its accustomed avenues for their desired charities:It does not beseech them to give for their sympathies are as deep and their humanity as great as its own but it pledges them to ask for more recruits to do the work of relief among the stricken victims of these terrible fields of d suffering death and devastation.The red Cross needs many new recruits:and dear friends from what I hear a full conservati ve estimate of the loss of life will be over one million and the number of persons taken ill with plague will be about thirty five thousand:At least nearly fifty five million are shelterless and wholly destitute.
The Entire remainder of the pu population is suffering is less degrees.no building in any of the cities that survived the inundation is left intact no matter how strong they were,not a single building escaped damage and half the whole number of towns and villiages and cities in the flooded districts were entirely obliterated:Heidi junction was obliterated first.There is immediate need for every supply known and all the near by cities and towns up north where all protection from the rebellion armies is assured will have to open asylums for ch ildren children who were left orphans:All sections of the flood regions is cut off from all communications:My My god violet and your sisters you cannot comprehend the awful magnitude of the disaster unless you were to come down here and witness it yourbelf:It is beyond describing, the great sufferin g and loss of life, the sean of floating wreckage and the damage beyond description:Heidi junction a city bigger than both Dorothy Gale and Angelinia Agathia is totally wiped out only a few thousand buildings remaining and they are total wrecks,id should be sent to your own home town An gelinia Agathia which is the only nearest base of supplies and for furnishing help.The Gemini Members have good organizations started but nothing can reach the stricken cities except by boat and even by that means it is exceedingly dangerous as hundreds of miles of country is still flooded.
A l the sufferers of this flood which pro ved so disasterous to life and property in the country are in immediate need of assistance and I would request that all soldiers that are not even needed for battle squabbles respond as liberally and as promptly as possible to the call for relief. Our sister city Big Girl Knool has also been visited by the frightful inundation and is still cut off from all rail and wire and other communications with the outside world:The flood extended as far north as Abbieann:All the refugees bring the most alarming reports of great loss of life and property and the cruel wor of vandals.The newspapers are also gi ving extended accounts of this awful calimity which place it among the most disasterous ever heard.An forwarding papers to you. The people who had survived from the many towns and villiages are now in the most sore distress and as further reports come inthe death list grows and the property damage increases:The stock of ill farming districts for hundreds of miles is killed and the drops scores of millions of dollars worth are wiped out.I urgently ask your liberal and immediate assistance little Princesses and know you will do so for your cause. P andora city and Wic-Hollaster and Glorinianng and Lucille Dickson were in the track of the flood but though seriously a effected will take care of their own injured de bury their own dead and help those most seriously effected.The results of the appalling calamity was also very severe in its results at Angelinia Agathia and Big Girl Knool and the property of the government buildings had been damaged.Your father and Uncle have issued a call to the people to contribute to the relief of those afflicted by the disaster.And Jennie Lunker and Angeline Riches wishes to convey to your Little Majesties the expression of their deep felt sympathies with the awful mis fortune that has be allen the country in the south and so many of her towns ad cities and mourn with you and the people of the nation over the terrible loss of life and property caused by the inundation but they say that the magnitude of the disasr disaster is equaled by the indomitable spirit of the nation and is as a spur to the nation in trying its effort to come out victorious in the worse of all w wars on record.I sic sincerely he e hope that the nation willrise again to new efforts and repay the enemy in all that is possible for making such an awful disaster.

Your Friend and loving companion.
Angelinia Aronburg...ia Gertrude
Angelinia.
At Angelinia Agathia City.''

The reply from the vivian Girls was as follows:
Gelmanrinia Junction.
June the fourteenth.:1913.
To Gertrude Angeline:
Your message of condolence and request and of sympathy is very grateful to us and the people of Abbieannia and in their names as well as ours as well as on behalf of the many thousands who have suffered loss of property and the millions who have suffered bereavement and irr irreparable loss in the flood disaster we thank you most earnestly.

THE VIVIAN GIRL PRINCESSES.

I T was some time after the flood disaster that the surviving people of the districts seemed to realise their troubles. Every one who had survived had looked death and all its horrors in the face. The curtain of the form of well ordered life had been immediately torn away from the weak flesh and the curruption of the human flesh:Every one had seen the death agonies of others and had looked into the graves or upon the fire windrows burning the dead:Every one had seen death yet the survivors had born themselves with fortitude had tried to perform the duties of the hour of affliction dalmly and had looked dry eyed upon the many pulled fires that burst up every hour or so and then deminished only to blaze up again:every one had tried to appear composed and brave.
All the days o after the flood were beautiful:for days the sky was unspeakably se rene and smiling,the air though scorching hot for days was mile and gentle and the nights just right.Yet no one could sleep profoundly for every one who wake up and again look upon scenes of chaos and desolation:Seas of water and floating wreckage out in the country, shattered buildings and gaping wells in the cities and towns that survived the flood, countless thousands of fallen and torn trees lying brown and dead amid masses of timbers as if a maelstrom had twisted them together.All these things the survivors saw in the w streaming sunshine and then again and again came the realisations face to face with death is awesome indeed seeing what this human flesh is like after the spark of life is gone is both awesome and horrible.
''she cant saying''she was beautiful in death'' is shown to be a mockery, a mere delusion, a mere saying of no account whatever for beauty last only a few hours after death, except through the efforts of art:This also is both awesome and horrible but it was not sorrow. there was another emotion.To realize indeed what had happened is over after it is over is sorrow and remourse and at Big Girl Knool and many other places countless hundreds of people wept and even vowed revenge on the Glandelinians:A Glandelinian prisoner at work had to be more closely guarded for soli by soldiers for fear the citizens would mob him.a day all the people are heart broken and revengeful.Glandelinia was responsible:Glandelinia shall pay for it is in the worse way possible:some religious services were held in some of the churches that survived and in private houses but the mahority of the people could not bear it and in some the very hymns and songs had to be stopped for weeping.The sound of praise made many people turn about and put their hands to their faces and go away:At the St Anns Great Catholic Church which was also ruined but which Masses could still be said the people who entered did not remain long.They could not bear the Sacred Songs, the preachings and the prayers.It all seemed a mockery.It was the effects

of sorrow.The most pitiful thing of allin Big Girl Knool city was the distress of so many persons who were or had been so well off, but who had lost all their money in the devastated banks and whose homes and sources of income were allgone.Every one suffered loss.In many instances not even Mass could be said as the flood a had carried away even the necessary articles for the Necessities of Mass.The flood spared nothing. Everything on the line of church goods was gone.No wonder even the priests who preached without Mass extorted the people to take it out of the glandelinians preached that no matter how serious the situation was to rise in might and power and Holiness and smite Landelinia as she should be smitten.

One of the scenes that could be realized was one that was witnessed in the city of little girl Knool which despite itd name was very large and only a quarter few in buildings than Big Girl Knool.At the time of the flood The Empress of Abbieannia that is the mon mother of violet and her sisters had gone to that city to see some of the highest Members of the Gemini that resided there.Indeed she had just reached the city in the to see the flood descend upon it and wreck nearly all the houses and sweep many of them away.She confirmed the reports to herhusband the Emperor of what that flood really was in a special f delivery letter which came from her to him and it was written as follows!!!!!

JUNE THE 12TH. 1913.
TO MY DEAR HUSBAND.
THE EMPEROR OF ABBIEANNIA.
ANGELINIA AGATHIA!

I am indeed lucky to be alive and to even have a few minutes to write about the awful situation and that I have a few m n minutes to even collect my thoughts and to be able to tellyou of the horrible disaster down here.It is perfectly confirmed without the s ightest doubts whatever that it really was the responsibility of the enemy and that more dams and levees have beenblown up by the ene y than even the rep reports tells. The scenes in , ittle girl Knool city is frightful.Thousands of dead are in the streets of the city the number of drowned said to be nearly twenty five or thirty five thousand, and all the country outside the city is water logged and the wreckage is intermingled and strewn with countless thousands of dead bodies of every description whatever.

The whole country for hundreds of miles is desolished.Despite the flow still running outside cities and towns there is not a single dr op of fresh water to drink and for all of the population that is surviving food is almost impossible to obtain and even plagues are raging beside so many being threatened with starvation and suffering and death from thirst. If help does not reach us there will be the greatest famine on record and also the greatest sweep of plagues ever known in all the world.there are so many dead in the city here that there is no time to try and identify the bodies at all, the workers and enforced glandelinian prisoners are just throwing them on drays and taking them to river barges where they are being loaded like so much lumber and taken out to the deeperportions of the river to be cast in the waves of the water.I was at one of the to devastated wharfs of the river yesterday for a very short time only as it was more than I could bear to witness these scenes, and saw many long lines of barges and boats and trains of wagons and drays loaded thick and overburdened with their awful gruesome freights.The condition of the bodies are simply frightful and every one of them are nearly naked and the weather is so c scorching hot that every one are rapidly decomposing.God alone knows how many dead there must be throughout the whole flood and it must be simply awful.Outside the flood where the water still remains in the country districts the floating wreckage is f u full of human bodies and dead cattle and horses and other animals all blistering in the hottest june sun ever known for that month in Cal orninia history(if she has one) It will be impossible for any amount of workers and r prisoners to remove the dead from the floating debris for months not unless the flood waters recede altogether, the whole country aldeis frightful beyond description.I saw one thousand and one hundred and eighty eight bodies taken from one block of ruined houses .every one who can is striving to get all the bodies out of sight for fear of the plague spreading all over the nation and then throughout the whole w orld.

I was through the floodfrom beginning to end and I never expected to get out a i alive but thank God not one of us in the same house was killed. How would my daughters fell if they had recieved the news that their mother was drowned in the flood!On the fifth day of the flood we were quickly

driven back up to the second flood floor of the house and up one stair case after another by the rushing roaring great waves of the flood waters, and the swirling wreckage dashed against thehouse like the roaring of cannons and rattling of musketry.The house was literally bombarded as if by great cannons and how it stood I can never tell.I could see out of one of the upper windows and the current was then rushing over thirty miles an hour perhaps fourty, and the wreckage passed by in jams and intermingled were bodies they say brought down from other towns and villiages, the greatest frak of a flood ever heard of.Never shall I forget the sight as day and night for over two weeks more passed and ogne and worse of allwas the last night of the flood before it began to fall back.Then I thought of you and my little Darlings the Princesses and my two sons and friends and prayed as hard as possible that if you heard of the flood and would know Iwas in it you would be comforted.Do Not let my daughters know of my experience for fear it will be to much for them.The roof of our building was gone having caved in when a crash of avalanches of wreckage shook the house from the blows parts of the walls have fallen allaround us but we stil have something like a floor to support us and [illegible] cannot tell you it is too awful. I am surp sup osed to be A good Christian like all others and to be good in all ways but God, how can any one h fail to hate the enemy when they do all this to gain their wicked end.I do for one and wish them all the harm that can come from the effects of the war.If you would only say so I would order our armies at once to give no quarter hereafter.I with many others was nearly drowned trying to get home at the beginning of the glood at three oclock in the afternoon.Many of the occupants of the house were almost crazy from fright and horror and some are in a most dangerous condition.I ,lost everywhere I brought here from Home and though I'm supposed to be an Empress of Abbieannia and your Darling wife you ought to see what I'm wearing for my good dignity now.U You would die laughing.I'm a hobo now in dress and you would never rego recognize me.I had to borrow these cloths from some poor beggar I found who survived the flood or otherwise I would have gone naked for days.The stench from so many of the dead bodies is awful.

Even brought down into the city by the flood but still alive are thousands of horses and cattle which are without owners, and a re in the most pitiful condition whatever not a drop of water for them to drink since the flood except the dirty water they drive for in the u inundations. And the surviving people of Little girl Knool ---I wonder that the whole city is not a mad house from the horrors.No account can exaggerate it.It is absolutely necess ary that everybody in the wi whole of Abgieannia do what they can and to punish glandelinia as soon as possible in a way she'll never forget.....

Nearly all my Royal Servants who accompanied me even the famious old Butler and Maid who had been so well loved by my dear little daughters my Housekeeper and a number of other maiads and the Excellent Cook you liked so well.The city at my orders is strictly under Martial law to protect it from the mob of Vandals for many are here.

Last night and even to day many vandals were shot and papers and every kind of article were found in their pockets.General Aberdee is at our house protecting us with a strong guard.They even had to shoot many in their desperate but failing efforts to keep the horrible glandelinian ghouls under control.To my idea this is not a war.It's butchery on the part of the glandelinians.Colonel Andro is next in command and is also doing all the noble work he can.I even have done all I could to help the dying and wounded.We were in the strongest on of many houses in Little girl Knool. Probably that is all that had saved us.For many bo blocks reaching into a score of miles in the once beautiful city not even a single house remains not even a strong building that is not totally demolished, just torn board from board and piledup.I even have climbed over wreckage not belonging to the city fourty to sixty feet high in the outer limits t of the city to get to places.I think we were more fortunate than any one else in our sectio section of the town.I think not one was killed in our part of the building though our esca e was narrow.with the exception of the one survivin surviving servant of mine all were apparently very calm throughout the whole flood, though I reckon every one quaked inside---I know indeed the that I more than quaked.

I am not so well either though I had something to eat this morning and a little sterilized water.Coffee is plenty but pure water scarce.Even to day the flesh slips off so many of the decomposed bodies as the workers and prisoners take hold to drag them from the ruins.They are even pili g piling them in great heaps in the streets and burning them.Even all the horrors add every hour.I have even seen men shot down in the streets by

the score by the soldiers and have seen ghouls shoot it outwith the soldiers and shootthem down also.Even the stench is untold.For nights the awful smell kept us all awake although we are utterly exhausted.Indeed the horrible experiences it will take years to tell and more than a lifetime to forget. nd if you could be here you would realize that your anxiety was nothing.It is so pitiful to see thousands of husbands with a look of despair in their eyes searching vainly for their wives and little children wives for their loved ones, and most sadly of all the many survivin surviving children to be left orphans and homeless looking into every ones eyes or faces with frightened appealing eyes.It is simply heartrend ing n and fills me with a loathing for the enemy.No I am much better off. I am safe so please don't worry.To my idea all the accounts of the catast rophe in this city which could have been written in the midst of al all this wreck are like many photographs that fail to be developed.All the newspaper men who are here from Angelinia Agathia are so confounded ath at the immensity of the disaster that they do not know how to write anything about it.

One said to me when I interviewed him;

"No Your Gracious Majesty, I can't write this thing.I'm too excited. The scenes here bemumbe my mind and I have failed miserably to write my story and therefore expect to be dismissed by wire."

This man was not joking to me,at all.,ll of them are newspaper men who are very skilful experienced beyond measure and who had hastened to the scene of desolar desolation and catastrophe to describe what they could see to the waiting world.But when they observed what had happened they felt theirutter inability to write any picture of it because the scene horrify them too much.Even the stupefaction of many scores of thousands of surviving persons are threatening to be infectious.There were hundreds of thousands of narrow escapes, hundreds of thousands of dea deeds of heroism, hundreds of thousands of instances of helping others, tens of thousands of pitiful deaths but all belonged to one element of fl flood and death.These newspaper men floundered in an endless sea of materials therewere more conflicting stories and theories about the distan disaster than could fill all the books of al all sizes in the whole world.One of them was that the flood struck little girl Knool from the east and north simultaneously.It was said that a man could wade across the Big Girl Knool road to day and see more sights than could fill as many books to describe.Yet for years to what I heard the people of Little girl Knool have schooled themselves that the day when a great flood sweeps the dikes of the rivers would prevent it from coming upon the city and therefore a great disaster would never come.There was also a theory that the position of Little girl Knool City prevented it from ever being struck by any big flood.when the rivers did overflow and caused by cloud bursts and storms and also from melting winter snows in spring floods of great magnitude have come have covered the lower sections of the town but the streets were only flooded a fo foot deep only even in the lowest places and nothing resulted.We all know that any man woman or child in the fflush of health strength and other enjoyments knows that he must surely die some day but this knowledge has no worries for him or her. he or he enjoys life.just so Little girl Knool was not worried.although it knew the bit big Aronburgs Run River was always treacherous in spring or stormy summer seasons it was like a person enjoying life for Little girl Knool was a city rich and most beautiful and even Holy.If a disasterous flood ever came it would be many centuries hence and then Little Girl Knool would probably be a great city surrounded by a wall that no flood could ever tear down.It was believed she would be a wonder of the world.

The city of Little Girl Knool was rich and most beautiful for her size and for her population.even valuable earth had been brought from the far distant Glengiglomenean Islands and also from the soy ing and the Catherine IdlesIsles and the strangest trees and the most magnificen shrubs had been trained to grow on what was a winter countrys soil. This city too was very remarkable also for the many magnificent Catholic schools, Orphan Asylums and hospitals reared by its wealthy citizens and called by their names and the names of the Great and well known Saints. These apparently massive as well as most stately structures gave an air of great security to the city.they were indeed an evidence of great con fidence wealth and goodness and peace and were great stone and brick structures that contrasted very quaintly with the many bi g wooden dwellings of the city.And as a matter of fact dear Husband never within the memory of the oldest inhabatant of Calverinia had the city of Little girl Knool or other already devasted so badly ever been engulfed, there had been inundations but they were nothing.These many cities differentiated between inundation and torrent.Inundation might come--the water flood rush

was another thing. owever when there is no telling whatever what the enemy would do there is grave danger ahead.We have observed the great massacres of children the terrible forest fires, and other great dist disasters but did any one in this country ever think the enemy would cause the overflooded rivers to rush out of their bursted dikes and levees and drive all the water out and then roll them over hundreds of miles of land!The people had said the glandelinians would not.They would not even have the nerve to do so.But what do they think now?

The flood dear Husband after lasting nearly a week in a very deep swiftly moving inundation became a roaring torrent chocked with avalanches of wreckage at about three oclock in the afternoon on the eighth day of its duration.It brought down millions of tons of wreckage through and upon our town from other places that were swept away and bodies of people that never were seen in Little girl Knool are found by scores of thousands in the wreckage now so that it is impossible to tell what the real loss of life was in the city now.and while the flood was sweeping away smaller houses or tearing them to pieces or while the avalanches of debris was crushing everything before it and while whole scores of houses per minute were being swept away and verandas and roofs of other houses torn l oose and walls cracked and fell and while the streets became logged in wreckage borne borne down by the flood the awful question arose if it was the time when in the course of centuries the city would withstand the deluge.

Schooled for scores of years to decry fear of the awful catastrophe scores nay hundreds of thousands of the business men of the city remained in the business part of the city and did not go home to their families.Others most anxious about their goods remained to protect them from the water and had men working frantically to bring every thing possible up to the upper floors.Thus it came to pass that nearly all of the men who had gone home to their fal families perished in the destruction of their homes while all those who had remained to look after their worldy goods were saved.

The people of Little girl Knool city on which was on a high plain were all fully acquainted with certain higher ground which any visiting stranger could not observe for the whole place or the whole city itself looks as flat as a pancake.In the early days of the flood immense files of men women and children were seen making their way to the "rig ridges" as they usually call the ground which is a few feet higher than the gener level of the plain.hey were taken in by all those who lived in the higher and stronger houses untill each house contained nearly a thousand persons and was jammed like sardines in a box.Immense crowds went in high wagons and carriages or in street cars which were still trying to run others rode in immense mule trucks and motor trucks and automobilesand other land craft.In most cases to keep from being made too wet by the rushing waters the people stood up holding to the pins of the trucks and to each other.All the way from one foot to three foot of water covered the streets at this early period of the flood and the waters ran through the streets like mill races.Debris swirled about on the water telegraph and telephone poles and wiring crashing down and timbers rushed by with a menace as great as a bombardment of battering rams.big wooden cisterns which stood on pins were torn off by the rushing waters or hurled loose by the bombardment of wreckage and the people were forced to dodge these great rollingobjects.The trees of every kind had no tap roots and therefore the force of only that three feet of f water upt uprooted them in every direction.Still the people would say to each other;"Let us be glad we are not in the western part of the country where they have such awful big Typhoons."

The River side of the city contained the immense river wharves railway yards of a number of greatlines and the most of the business district. The other outskirt sections of the city was a very pretty heavenly resident residence district called "The Town of Paradise."Along tward the seventh day of the flood the people who lived in this Paradise section of the city began to be engulfed by the great waves of the ever swiftly rising flood.It was coming then as exactly as an ordinary sea wave roll ing upon the shore only of a ful and most devastating magnitude.In a short time from now on the water rose more than twenty five to thirty feet high.

Those who had fled to the business districts and the higher build ings of the city or as much as ten or twenty blocks away from the river side of the city were chiefly endangered from the bombardments of the hundreds of thousands of tons of wreckage not by the water, which then was not deep enough to drown a man who was a good swimmer and was not injured. But those who had remained in the outer limits of the city and near the Paradise section had a little show for their lives.They had believed against

doubt untill now it was too late and therefore at this awful moment as the black darkness of night at this awful time descended and the houses by the thousands at once began to rise and tip and float away or crash down into shattered wreckagethe people who could emerged to swim for their lives.The stronger no doubt could be able to sei e timbers and try to do all they couldto float toonfty but burdened with the weaker they sought to use the pieces of frame houses roofs and f floating sections of flooring or the immense jams of floating wreckage as rafts and tying themselves together with ropes and sheets.The houses at the outer limits of the city were nearly all frame many of them large three and four story buildings of the most ornamental architecture.The great torrents and rushing waves of the float filled with wreckage swept one thousand houses against another thousand and hundreds over the other.Therefore the entire front sections of the city was fairly pushed and hurled back all the houses being hurled against other houses with terrible destructive effects.Meeting this resistance the water spun around in terrible roaring whirlpools and cataract or water falls and geysers.Thousands of victims were caught between the houses or buried under the floating wreckage and if not drowned outright were crushed to death.The force of the waters burdened by the tons of wreckage it brought from other l places pushed the wrecked houses for thousands of yards untill a great wall of wreckage miles long formed thirty to fifty feet high and which rested against all the strongest houses that had withstood the flood.Several to ten thousand yards of houses were compressed, twisted pounded into an irmense breatwater hundreds of fert thick.The labor of a hundred million men for many months could not have built any structure so strong and compact.It was stouter than the strongest of any masonry for it could not c e crack or crumble.But I believe this great and unusually formed bulwark added by the other wreckage of the flood saves the rest of the city from being swept completely away.After another week of horror the waters began to gradually form to its own level and all the people who were in the districts that escaped total destruction, that were saved from destruction by the destruction of the other houses said to each other gladly!

"See the waters are gradually subsiding.I knew that K little girl Knool could not be engulfed.

The next morning after the flood the people who survived emerged quickly from their many places of wreckedcshelters and were surprised to find even the strong sections of the city shattered in every direction. I went with them to see the sights and saw that the houses were torn like the Typhoon torn the cities of Abidannia, like the great typhoons have torn other cities and towns.Worn out by the awful tr terror and the hard work to keep the windows and doors fastened t and the waters out of their houses many persons in the more fortunate neighborhoods pottered about without the slightest knowledge of the real horrors of the awful calamity that had stricken Big girl Knool City.Some did not know for nearly three days afterwards.

I accompanied some of the men w o had remained in the huisness districts untill the flood grew too great to venture home ward and upon my setting out with them was horror struck first by the destruction done by the flood even to the strongest of the buildings then by the sight of so many naked dead upon the streets and of thewater logged wreckage lying in windrows everywhere in the streets.Palid with dread and numb with remorsebecause they had not gone home at any hazard they rushed over the rubbish tward their homes only to find them gone with their families and all.Lucky were those who were able to once again greet their dazed families.

As far as I advanced through the main parts of the city I observed the buildings had been almost torn off from their foundations the lower portions were gutted of everything they contained walls had fallen houses of any size had been moved bodily for hundreds of feet from where they stood, but the flood water had not done any exceedingly amount of damage except to stocks and goods on the two ground floors or to house hold fueniture in the lower rooms of the structures.....

But when I neared the outer limits of the city with the explorers we came to an immense wall of wreckage stretching as far as eye could see.Those explorers who I came along with and who pushed so laboriously through the wreck laden streets the slimy streets smeshed with the bodies of the dead to this point were indeed fully unprepared for what they saw.In deed I was probably more unprepared than they were.We climbed upon the

great wall of windrowed debris and beheld a great sight that stunned us.Beyond where we had been so accustomed to see big avenues and thousands upon thousands of homes there was not i nothing but a level sea of water shoe chocked in places with jams of debris and floating houses and all bodies and the swelling undulating dip of these waters tossing and leaping in the last throes of their wild work made a scene never to be forgotten.In a few weeks the re/ief expeditions with surgeons and Red Cross Nurses and others which had been sent to this city from other places became so numberous dear Husband that they even had to drum up the patients.When I was m marooned in the building I saw some rescue work done by others some that ended fatally.A pretty little girl floated along on a small raft with two boys and a woman whom some of the rescuers in another house within sight picked up and handed them through a window. The raft then tipped as he tried to climb in himself and he therefore fell into the water.He reappared clinging to the fragment of the house but was evidently hurt and somewhat dazed.one of the men in the house then descended holding to a rope and brought the man to the window and he was rescued but the rescuer in turn lost his hold when a swirl of wreckage struck against the rope violently and he was swept under the house before my very eyes and drowned.

Another man who lived in the north end surburbs in a big wooden house went out to a big barn to release his only horses and some cows and gave them a full shance for their lives.The horses came out immediately and swam after the man to the front steps which held and walked right up the steps in the interior of the house and went into the upper floors the corws and the calves followed directly after the horse and had gone into the attic.Another horse and a pig not only then came into the same house when the door was opened but as the waters rose and rose went up the stairs to the third story where as I heard even after the flood had subsided these animals were still lodged as they were afraid to come down.I saw one instance where a mans cow managed to get up on a floating raft or what had been a floating veranda of a drestroyed house.During all the while the flood raged and raged,, the veranda continued to float wheron the cow continued to remain and after the flood was found there with water still all around him.Many of the people v wisely turned their horses and other animals loose on the streets at the beginnig of the floods steady and swi t swift rise and they all turned up all rig t right afterwards.One of the pitiful sights was the that of so many dogs and cats and other house hold pets wandering about over the wreckage looking for their homes and masters and mistresses which had been swept away.One of the men picked up four dogs from apile of wreckage. and they were indeed very glad to change from the rafts they stood upon all surrounded by the water upon to the raft whereon there was a man.

The estimate cost of the aid so far extended as I have learned was about $40,000,000, or nearly a hundred thousand dollars a day, the great bulk of the aid going to the many thousands of men at work in the city cleaning up the wreckage, digging for bodies, clearing the streets and through them to their families.No abled bodied laboring man no matter who he was was allowed to escape any amount of work whether he liked work or not, and whether he needed aid or not, though most of them did.This applied to those only who were not prisoners or war.Practically every abled bodied prisoner was also put to work at the point of the bayonet and unless he worked he got no supplies nor any food or drink. The mahority of wages consisited entirely of rations only given only according to the number and needs of the laborers family regardless of the amount of work he accomplished.

Asfast as goods and provisions could arive to little girl Knool they were placed in the warehouses from there the different ward chairmen of the relief committees requisitioned them and they were taken to the supply depots in the different wards.All day long for days I have seen motly crowds around every one of these depots children at least predominating at least two to one of the grown people.Every applicant p assed in review before the award chairman and recieved something what ever was needed.

Yet the supply of food stuffwas said to be very adequate and there was still a great shorta e of clothing and none of the cars could as yet reach the city itself.And all refugees are still crowding all the trains that can run and also crowding the boats leaving the city and at the same time the supplies that were to be forwarded are ariving.One of the most remarkable things attending this disaster at little girl Knool city dear husband was the strange and brave fortitude of the surviving people.Their tremendous

loss in relatives, friends n and property was so terribly overwhelming that it is too much to be expressed with outward grief .When the flood itself had junt began I reached home after wading in water up to my neck and made immediate preps preparations to take my servants where I felt their safty would be fully assured.The water however began to rise so rapidly that in fifteen minutes or less we were driven to the second floor and then to the third and then it was impossible to leave the house.At this time all houses within our view went down with t e their occupants all men women and children.Then down the flooded street came rows of wooden houses which struck a telegraph pole and stopped directly in front of my house.I heard women screamin and children crying and my ser servants risked their lives to rescue some and did so but were drowned when they tried to save themselves.Other cottages and houses came sweeping by and crashed anny the gallery of my house.Many houses floated by all those dreadful days and nights carrying sometimes great crowds of terrified people and f could see them struggle for life.At the worse of the flood I surely was expecting it to be my turn next.Time and again would come the piercing screams of women and children followed by a great crash as houses turned over on their sides and was driven past by the flood which was running fourty miles an hour to my idea.The water was already reaching into the floor of the third story and the waves kept knocking us about that fearing it would rise higher we stood on high tables and made up our minds to seek shelter on the roof nests.

Finally the waters began to gradually fall.When after it receded I looked about and could not see a house for miles there was nothing but a flood of water in every direction.In the morning we found our house was off its foundation and was in a different street at fr at which we lived first.

Now as the flood a has receded from the city and as I escaped and d as I a safe I ask you not to worry and to tell my dear daughters that you are s safe as your own home was not covered by water though only a little inundated.I hope to hear from you soon and when you write please address me to Jennie Turner to where I am going.

Best love and kisses to you and my dear daughters from

Mrs. Mrs Anna Vivian.

Empress of Abbiannia."

CHAPTER EIGHTY SIX..

THE AWFUL MAGNITUDE OF THE MISFORTUNE THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY. WHATATHE MEASURE OF RELIEF WOULD COST. THE HORROR AT GALLILIES RUN AND OTHER INCIDENTS OF THE CALVERNIAN FLOOD. THE MOST GREWSOME STORY THE WORLD WILL EVER BE ABLE TO COMPREHEND OF.

GENERAL Dargar who is the chief head of the Geminian Bureau and who had usually investigated the strongest interest of the whole country of Calverinia and other parts of Abbiannia said on the date of June the 17th that at the least more than I $105,000,000 would be required to put even the ruined cities back on their feet, but this was only what was merely needed to clear the wreck.Of what measure of relief would burn and bury the countless members of dead,clean and purifying the streets of the smaller cities feed and clothe the living and place all the survivin people where they can be self sustaining was a hard question to answer indeed.He was asked question upon question on this situation but his reply was;

"Why ask me? Yet what I think it will take one hundred and five million dollars to relieve the stricken cities and towns that survived from the distress from the floods.And only that sum alone will be needed to clean the wreck and dispose of the wreckage strewn outside in the country to remove the ruins and dispose of some of the dead, but w t what is needed to sustain the living survivors is a question that is hard to answer for any one.To feed and clothe the people would cost much extra and to have the means to have the surviving people who have lost everything to make a start toward the restoration of their homes would cost nearly a as much again and probably more.So a only do this for the clearing of streets will take every single dollar of $105? $105,000,000.

Even one week after the flood had subsided from the cities and towns it was said the many injured were recovering slowly from their injuries but that so many men and women and even children were suffering from nervious shock that it was apparent that many would go insane and that they found it impossible to sleep.Food for some points that could be reached and was not hindered by the flood was coming in by the boatloas boatload faster than it could ever expect to be handled or given out and it was coming in such generous quantities that no further doubts could be entertained about supplies."

The full estimate of the numbers of survivors dependent on the many thousands of relief committees varied from 18,000,000 to 25,000,000.The date date of this information was of the sixteenth of November and still in the countryside the flood so lodged logged with wreckage showed no signs of going down.

In the business center the streets of some of the bigger cities like Angelinia Agathia, Dorothy Gale, and Glorianna and Lucillie Rickeen had been cleared of wreckage and opened but yet all thebuildings still showed marks of water but all goods possible were being displayed and all business was being transacted and all recruiting places were recieving more enlistments than they could hand'e Handle.Even the mobilisation places in the city could not handle all the men inlisting for the army.so far up to now there had been no need of the Abbiannian government forming the Conscription Laws.

All these cities mentioned were all gradually assuming the appearance that had been so well known before the outbreak of the flood.All the main streets were being lamp lighted and the no strils were no longer assailed by foul smells except in the outside circles of the destruction where so much debris stillremained untouched.The cremation of the dead was still beingpursuhed and yet it was said it would be many months before the many working parties as there were could get at the last of the bodies.The whole three hundred mile of country except the biggest cities were still submerged and towns were still under water.

The horrors of the region of Gallilies run where more than thirty four towns of good size and big populations had been swept away were just being learned at Angelinia Agathia.In this region no one escaped with their lives..One hundred and eighty thousand bodies found in that neighborhood were buried within the last two weeks and more were being

found.Between twenty and thirty thousand bodies were counted a ong the piles of the long railroad bridge between Heidi Junction and Godfrey Point at Gallilies gun a distance of fifty six miles from Heidi function.

In the Sides,light's gun section about 200,000 more were reported lost eighteen thousand have been drowned or killed in the parcial destruction of Randall city.The farther the many working parties and the Clandelinian parites of prisoners reached the more numerous became the dead.fires were burning every thirty feet on the shores of the flood, and in many of the streets of some surviving cities.The Mayor of Big Girl Knool said a week and a half from the date of the outbreak of the flood;

"The Majority of our cities have suffered such immense damage and such loss in every way that we are so absolutely broke that nothing can be done to repair what we lost.Big Girl Knool city alone not counting the others must have suffered in my own estimation based upon all the reports I have recieved nearly two hundred million dollars in property alone. The total loss in all other places God alone knows.All the shipments of disinfectants and a food supplies which are expected to be on the fire cannot reach us on account of our being isolated utt ll by the flood and what can we do to me meet the immediate wants of the people.The few Airships that the government have are not enough to bring in supplies.not one of our cities or towns most hardest hit by the disaster are stillable to regain any of our transportation facilities and stocks of everything and we are not even able to do anything what advantage.We have throughout the region as I hear between 11,000,000 and 33,000,000 men and prisoners at work searching for bodies, clearing the streets of the ruined cities and towns and burning debris and trying to locate bodies still in the remaining flood, but these are a mere handful that should be mee ded.Of this work which should be done as fast as possible in the interest of the living, countless thousands of hidden Clandelinian vandals nd and sharpshooters are doing all that is possible to hinder, and though some of the prin cipal streets of our city had been already cleared the vandals are even trying to swell the disaster by starting big fires.I hesitate to say how much it will take to put Big Girl Knool alone where her surviving people can be able to care for themselves.Certainly fifty five million dollars will be the most of a moderat e estimate.There is not a single building that escaped dwmage or total demolition every house is torn through and through in their lower sections roofs are crashed in and all need to be straightened on their very foundations.If our city could even get 10,000,000 more it would not enable the people to become self sustaining.

It is true Big Girl Knool City, Angelinia Agathia, Dorothy Gale and others were said to be the most beautiful and the most wealthiest as well as Holiest cities of the country.but all the rich people every where in the track of the flood had everything here and are crippled. and even the Insurance has been wiped out by the floods.even all people who had moderate means who had hon a builded on hard earned salaries are all ruined.The class dependent dependent upon labor suffered as bad as no any and must be furnished something to do for even the smass smallest wages or must suffer.Many of the investigators who have been among the people everywhere say that there are scores of millions who are helpless and without homes and shelter who must be fed and clothed and sent swftly from the region of the flood and carried along for ever so long.My God who can comprehend the awful situation of the disaster.The contagious diseases is still spreading and the dreaded plague known as the Flu is starting.Hundreds of thousands are suffering from shock and exposure and from injures recieved among the ruins and it is reported that there are fourty five thousand ill from Sar Scarlet Fever and even hundreds are suffering from Rabies and Hydrophobia.....

The city of Big Girl Knool alone I am convinced not counting the bodies brought in from other places by the flood, lost fully 55,000 persons.Down outside the city were scattered between twenty two and thirty three thousand persons whose identification proved they came on the flood from our sister city Little Girl Knool.From so many reports coming in it is surely apparent that most of these people lost their lives. The country side where smaller towns and vil lages stood seems to h v have been swept clean.

A mobolizat ion camp at Little Girl Knool was wiped out by the flood, and the trained men and raw recruits there numbering a hundred thousand men came out of the flood with a loss of eighty seven men.Many of these regulars floated fifty seven to a hundred miles on doors or outhouses and other wreckage and one officer was carried all the way from there to

Pandora city having floated on the flood for six days and nights and suffered intensely from thirst hunger and exposure was was rescued more dead than alive.The small number of sur vivors were barracked in a small camp of tents untill they could leave for Angelinia Agathia to be outfitted and armed.the officers and men lost everything and had to get clothes from citizens to clothe them.The members of the Gemini undeto undertook to see that the children of the general did not suffer.The t others also took a personal interest in this sad case.The general who had been in charge of the mobolisation camp at Little Girl Knool came to take command of the new troops a few days before the flood began.His family consisted of his wife, mother father and his three little daughters, aged five six and ten.He had moved into a smal building to be used as his headquarters.when the flood suddenly tore away the house and engulfed them all the children alone somehow somehow managed to save themselves and floated for a hundred miles on an immense raft of tightly jammed debris and were rescued in the flooded streets of Lucille Dickson City.

The general, his wife and parents were lo st.The number of our persons who could and who fled from the flooded regions during the first two weeks after the National Wreck was said to have been about eight million or more.The latest list of burned and buried dead at that time accounted for 1,44,078 persons.The heaviest of all the losers here is the municipality of the cities and towns.To look at it now"Continued the War Mayor of Big Girl Knool it would seem that our whole Calverinian Country is ruine d utterly ruined financially but it mus t be that there is some certain way out."

The whole country in the south so badly devastated was surely in a bad position.Before the flood all the cities and towns had a total assessed valuation of $1,226,77,888 on a bases of seventy per cent value.and on this there was a total net indeptedness of $125,678,999.Various citizens and the Gemini estimated the loss had been at least total throughout for all the towns and villages swept entirely away.Of the big cities still standing but so terrible devastated they had not yet reached the legal limit of bonded indeptedness but under present conditions after the flood was now far beyond it.All the cities were in a bad way financially on account of the war expenses even Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Gale being many months behind in salaries.Now nothing was left.The problem now is how to float more bonds when all the assessets which made former issues so good have been so fearful wi ed out.But in other ways for the bigger cities not too hardly hit by the flood the situation in all parts were said to be somewhat improved and as it is hoped with continued fair weather continue to improve.

The great loss of life occasioned by the flood at Van dall City near Gallilies gun and elsewhere on the region of Aronburgs gun was said to be about twenty two thousand wil while the property loss was at about $32,000,000.One of the head authorities who lost all his property in the flod, fifteen houses, and all his possession and whole family applied for work to avoid having to go on the streets and dig bodies but soldiers forced him to the wreckage at the point of bayonets.It seemed harsh but the condition of things did not except no one.The most reliable informat ion obtainable places the total dead around Gallilies gun between five hundred and five hundred and fifty five thousand.Yet it was said that in most places where the flood had left for total the situation was growing rapidly better and that two million men cleared no st of the wreckage and got all the bodies out they could find but thatthe majority of the peoplesti found themselves dazed and shattered as a result of the flood and knowing the enemy was responsible were infuriated and everywhere the very prisoners had to be more strongly guarded or the enraged citizens would have linched every Clandelinian they a laid their hands on. even children when they sawthe opportunity stones prisoners even under guard or flung mud and clay into their faces and even flung it at the soldiers towhen they interferred.The loss by every city facing the river on their wharve wharf stocks was total and the companies that owe owned every foot of the docks exacted a total loss of all freight entering or leaving either by rail or boat.the most profitable of all docks in the country at Big Girl Knool city and Lucillie Dickson suffered a total loss in all stock valued at $22,678,999.The loss of railway stock was not estimated.what was even most needed for any of the stricken cities was money.Millions of persons who owned their little homes or big hoses and the most valuable property sufferex total losses, losses that not even any amount of money could ever replace.They could not even repair their houses by means of even the heavy insurance they had on the structures but because all Insurance companies Loan Committees and Banks had been wiped out toall totally by the flood and those in charge

had been drowned orkilled.All these people are fully dependent upon the full generiousity of the outside world and upon all the relief committees to prepare for the rigors of the approaching fall and winter and to refurnish the surviving homes with the necessities known.Indeed no one who had not been a an eye witness to the desolation which has swept over this section of Northern Angelinia and southern Calverinia could have the faintest conception of what it all would mean.The little stream lknown as Callilies run runs into the bigger river known as the Aronburgs run and at this point the flood was really at its worse and every town and villiage in this location for more than sevety two miles in length of ground had been absolutely demolished and two cities Vandalia and Randall had been almost buried under water.The few surviving unfortunates of these two cities even the richest were now without a cent and no clothing on their backs.And yet the depopulation of the ruined cities and surviving towns still continued but many of the families and others still refused to le ave and were still living in their wrecked homes or out in the streets.All of these surviving houses were without floors and devoid of all sanitary provisions and as the serious outbreak of the sickness had at arted all means possible was being made to even compell them to seek shelter elsewhere .The foul stenches from so many remining carcasses made sleep almost impossible at night and all the strangers who did come to the devestated cities did not remain long because of the terrible order or from the fear of being forced into the dreadful work. The line which was ordered did not yet arive and at many places some increase in the sickness and pestilences was already noted,, and a general outbreak would soon occur that would spread all throughout the country if something was not done at once to get the cities into a more sanitary condition.

Thesurviving hospitals and other buildings contained over sixty thousand sick and injured women and children, who were being cared for by soldiers, Red Cross Nurses surgeons and Cathlcic and other priests. Yet many deaths were occuring at these hospitals even though at these places there was no lack of medicines and medical aid but the suffering and sick people who were in sad need of medicines could not be reached.

Appeals from all places have reached Angelinia Agathia and other big cities asking that any surplus of help be sent them.

Even on the following day the work of burning decaying bodies and other carcasses which were being found under every pile and windrow of wreckage still continued and in some of the ruins great piles of bidcos humans and animals were frequently being found and it seemed as if they would never cease to appear.It was like having a million pount box full of rasins and of some one trying to reduce their number quickly and yet only withdrawing the rasins one by one.No attempt at keeping a count of the number of dead was made yet and that was one of the reasons why it would never be known how many were destroyed by fire or cremation.

The waters of the flood remaining out over thevlower levels of the country was still giving up dead bodies constantly as if it wished to get rid of them and the shore portions of the flood and some portions of the interior of the woods were found strewn with them.

In Valdalla city on the Callilies Run out of a score of thousand huses there were only one or two houses in a condition to be habitable and near there the searchers and workers found thousands of bodies of dead animals and humans.The latter had been par cially burie burned or other have been buried but the hands and feet of many could be seen protrud ing from the soft muddy earth in many places and there was not enough peo ple left surviving in that district of the country to bury or cremate the dead.

Big Girl Knool city and many other big ones had been struck many times by floods, partly injured by terrific storms, almost snowed under by fierce winter blizzard storms but this experience did not convince the inhabitants that a disaster like this would ever occur as long as the country exists exists .It was however proposed by the Ab Abbiennian government of taking steps to prevent a repetition of the awful disaster. The Emperor of Abbiennia and all his Royalty called a general Convention and therefore things were decided in some ways and opposed in others. The plans of Count De Biff was to erect dikes and levees at every dangerous part of the rivers that not even an explosive blast could wreck very easily and to fortify these dikes like fortresses seemed very feasible but the others did not agree saying it would be of no use.Emperor Vivian thought that the good old fashioned way was the best to make plans for solid concrete dikes twenty feet high above the water line and extending along every dangerous point of the river and to encamp large armies there and also to increase the number of guards at every point.The others gave this plan some cond consideration and therefore the experts

drew plans and maps of the rivers, while Emperor ,ivian decided to make ready a strong letter to the Glandelinian government telling of the awful results done by the flood and of the serious consequences that were to follow if any of the Glandelinian generals by their orders were to make another such disaster.As to his letter see sixteen chapters from this. Emperor ,ivian had said during the council

''From what I have heard the formation of the great Dikes of the Maria ,ic-Allister Run which stretched between Glorianna city and Heidi Junction pocketted the water of the immense flood as like a huge dam and as the flood increased with speed and violence and hurled wreckage upon it the water of course was like the sweep and rebound of some huge tidal wave which carried the backward flow of the flood over Heidi Junction and ward and upon our own city and Dorothy Gale with such devastating effects.At Heidi junction and Jessicia and Henrietta the three places hardest hit whole scores of thousands of buildings brick concrete or wood were literally washed away in a fashion as if they never existed there leaving not even the very foundations to indicate that buildings ever stood there.In these three cities the water rose the deepest especially at Heidi junction.Had the wreckage of the houses of the other towns and villiages that had been swept away not formed into an immense jam near and south and west of these three cities especially Heidi junction and extending along that portion of the flood for more than sixty miles this ernormous body of water hurled back by the resistance of the dikes at ,ic-Allister run would have swept these three cities entirely away and the number of dead would have been horribly quadrupled. The great wall of w indrowed wreckage formed what some would say a immense dike in the path of the main flood and had it not been for that dike equalizing the flow of the flood elsewhere in the whole extent not any lf of the survivors would be here to tell the tale now.''

According to general Dargar ,the buildings of all towns in the path of the flood had been spread in wreckage over one quarter of northern Angelinia and a third of southern Calverinia.

''This flood was a outburst worse than a million cl u cloudbursts''he said ''but never such as in the memory of man before.Still we never know your Majesty when the enemy despite our threats threats and warning s as to the consequences may make one come again and we should prepare against it accordingly.What we want is not to prevent a flood if they make one as they will be too quick.We want to make things that willcause the flood to spread out more slowly and not come upon our towns and cities like the ocean driven insane by the terrible Typhoons we are so well acquainted with.It was the force of the rushing waters that totally wrecked so many towns not the depth.''

The Head Army Enginneer leader attributed also the damage of the many cities and towns in part to the queer formation of the dikes of M is-Allister run and the formation of the landscapes allaround that region which showed that there was no means for the break in the force of a flood coming from the Aronburgs run.Other investigators proved another contributing v.u cause.It had been seen by record investigations that the dike to Heidi junction was in part to the collapse of the big Leb Levees of the same river which did not withstand the force of the torrent and which had originally protected the southwestern end of the low portion of the city.In the regular course of the roaring flood these were leveled off by the r torrents.And there was said it to be a third cause.Near the dikes of the Mic-Allister Run there was a long shallow bar of sand and gravel extending for nearly thirty three miles and which had been formed as a sort of second dike to resist the flow of water should any portion of the dikes burst open.owever the force of the flood from the Aronburgs Run had a tendency to drive all before it and when it poured over the sandy dikes the waters piled up windrows of wreckage over it, and then instead of surging back and brea ing poured over it deeper and deeper and therefore this point of the ground formed an immense pocket. this when it could not withstand the waters any more and the pressure of the wreckage this long sand bar or dike collasped almost along its full length at once and thus the reason w y the waters poured upon Heidi junction Jessicia, City and Henti Henrietta like the flood di upon johnstown Pen.The big wreckage wall also banked against the dikes of Mic-Allister run added to its strength and thus it did not yel yeild. Had it done so the whole of southern Calverinia also would havebeen as badly flooded and the river would have been completely drained out.

Even when the eighteenth oand nineteenth of the month of June Passed the work of renoving bodies from the masses of wreckage every where outside the remaining flood still continued.Thousands of bidies were taken out of the wreckage and with all that that had been doen to recover the bodies buried beneath or pinned under the immense drifts the work for a ll this length of time seemed to be scarcely started.

Even now the time to dig a few graves was not on for the decomposing flesh beaten and bruised beyond recognition was hurried given up to the flames.The numbers of prisoners and even volunteers from other parts of the country for this grewsome work was stillcoming in fastEven all the abled bodied men who had been avoiding the dead under ordinary circumstances were now working with a greater will and energy in helping to put them away.A great deal of the work was being done at the wreckage mountian at Dike Number XO at Mic-Allister Run.On top of this pile of wreckage but under the bricks and timbers twenty thousand bodies had been ta en taken and cremated.At other portions to make the work more quickly the men were at setting fire to the upper sections of the drift not under water and the biggest bon fires in the world were raging along the dikes. elsewhere large forces of men and r prisoners were stillengaged in the work of removing the dead from other portions of the resisting dikes and at this point it was said thewaters of the flood had ran to a height of fourty to seventy feet and hun hung up in the tops of tall trees that had withstood the flood, such as populars furs and big pines were thousands of the bodies of women and children which to cremate or get rid of the workers had to set fire to by igniting the needles of the furs and pines.so hundreds of big fires were set on purpose to get rid of the dead as quickly as possible so when night came these fires made a glow seen for nearly a hundred miles away.All along the shore line of the stillremaining flood the searching for the and the cremning of the bodies that either perished or were swept upon the shore by the flood waves was being prosecuted vigoriously.

To make stranger things in this story even the Aunt of violet and her sisters had an experince in this flood.owever the house she occupied and which had not been overthrown though mangled and which stood at Angelicia Street Heidi Junction city has a great form to be witness as to its strange wreckage.She t wrote this story of her escape to her Husband Emperor Hanson vivian at Angelinia Agathia

''Heidi Junction.
Calverinia.June the I3th.I9I3.
To the Emperor of Angelinia and Calverinia States.
Dear Fa. About on the tenth day after it began the waters started to quit rising and then quickly began to recede and when the waters had gone down far enough I could see immense oceans of wreckage alloutside the city and our home.It was then I had my first gleam of hope.This seemed our repay to come here visiting a little child slave which I wished to take to Angelinia Agathia where she would be adopted by some kind couple whom we told them of .As the waters st arted to fall dreading the fall of the tottering walls of our shelter I and the little child clambered out of the rear wall to the piles and windrows of water logged wreckage out side where we sat exposed to the hot sun and the fierce hot winds untill three oclock in the afternoon when several brave sol i soldiers came and announced to us it was possible to get away and find better shelter. These two soldiers who knew me knew I had taken shelter in this building with the child slave and they came through all the flood and danger to learn out our fate.The gladdest sound the child said she had ever heard that was that of their voices.Those soldiers kindly hastened hastened us off fearing the res rerise of the flood.Never before in my whole life did I ever observe such a sight that met us as we left our nook behind and looked up what had once been the street I found the child on. For miles and miles where there had been a jam of immense houses not a one was left standing.It was allwater and floating wreckage and bodies. As we went on we and the soldiers waded in water up to our waists and one of the soldiers held the child over his head to prevent her from being drowned.Sometimes we lost ourselves in pockets and holes in the flood but we were pulled out by the soldiers.Then we came to huge floating drifts over which we were forced to climb at the risk of life and limb. Fourteen of these we encountered and once we had a fullview of the flood which stretched as far as a sea untillwe could not see shore on the opposite side.Finally we came to one of the strong remaining houses of the city of Heidi where though it was a wrecked building we nevertheless found much better shelter.Two days later when the flood waters left the city altogether,,, we managed to secure an old boat which brought us down to what was left of an old grocery store.We boated into the store making coffee and getting what little food we could.The desolation caused by

the flood is something that no wor ds or language can ever describe in a hundred thrillion books.The water stood eighteen deep in front of the strongest building in the city the highest point of the city.Of the surviving structures not one is sound and look like rambie shaken down shacks. very other house had been completely demolished.

y have seen the horrible work of the vandals.These glandelinians do not steal important government papers and other army valuables only but have hacked off ears and fingers bearing diamons and rings and the vandals have placed these valuables into their pockets saving they would make money to help in the cause of their fighting armies.The bodies of rich refine women who wore the finest clothes ever seen have been stripped of the last thread by the vandals and left to fester in the hot sun.All the very ruined residences and other buildings left standing have been broken into and jewl jewleryand other valuables stolen and some of the wreck has even been set on fire.I saw a disguised vandal captured and he was carrying a largebasket filled with Abbis Abbe Abbieannian Ten dlla bills which he had stolen from a ruined bank.Also from his pants and coat pockets protruded rolls of bills as big as the right o tigh or of my leg which he claimed to his captors to have found in the pockets of many of the dead men.

Upon all hands this horrible work of vandalism is going on.The offen ders are not one of the Nationalities of Abbieannia.They are all Glandelinian soldiers in disguises.Even these vandals steal all the liqui liqour they can get and beastly drunk proceed with their dreadful campaign of vanda/ vandalism.They are dangerous to fight with and ten guard are shot by the vandals to one vandal shot by the guards.Immense bodies of troops are needed at once.The hiding place of many ghouls are usually discovered in river dredges and these vandals only shot it out for two days with the citizens and officials before they were killed.I must close as I cannot bear to tell any more of the awful flood.

Your Loving wife.

Empress vivian of

Angelinia.

One of the best and probable most inspiring and a plendid chapters of this war History could be of the fortitude of all the sur viving people of the flood; the swift coming courage that rose above all the discourage ments using among other things the very debris of the wrecked cities to make more bu ldings for the new and greater cities and to show defiance to the enemy.Indeed in a part of the midst of a flood calamity which of allkinds of calamities was without parallel in the history of the world itself and which probably could never really happen unlessthe ocean swamped the land the people looked upon the wreckage of cities and towns of fifty and sixty years accumulations and had the resolve that the cities and towns should rise again.

It was the same with the survivors of the two cities that were so terribly wrecked at Gallilies gun w and where thirty four towns had been completely wiped out and their wreckage strewn far and wide over the country.With unspeakable woe on every hand with death in many strange places, with a sea of debris and swirling water all over and around the two cities with in these cities alone five or six hundred millions of their hard earned property swept away in an hour the hearts of the survivors even here were still brave and they looked into the future with more undaunted hearts than ever.As in realty there has never been such an awful calamity so here in this fiction calamity there has never been such a cheerful fortitude in the face of ruin and destruction.At the point of Gallilies gun the water was about fourty miles in width, and sixty or more in length and fourty deep atthe deepest even now and all jammed with wreckage floating houses and the like from towns far away which were brought here by the flood all the way from Aronburge gun.As far as they could go hundreds upon hundreds, nay thousands of train loads of provisions were coming forward to the flood survivors with allspeed from every watter quarter of the nation and armies of soldiers that were not needed in battle and had never been yet needed since the war commence were also advancing to succor the needy and do what ever was possible to put an end to the work of the vandals for good and all.Some have already arived to the places that the flood did not make unapproachable and more was still coming.Train connections were being reestablished between Dorothy Gale and Pani Pandora and also Angelinia Agathia, and steam fire engines from all all neighboring cities had already arived to prevent the out break of fires and to help the city department pump water out of basements and more and o more were on the way.It seemed impossible that any big fires could ever break out now with so much water on hand.

a as wide length of time seemed to be scarcely started.

Already contracts by thousands were being made for the rebuilding of some of the devastated blocks in these cities and the clearing away of the debris still continued especially at points where the waters was so far subsided that the wreckage could be handled..In the bigger cities ruined by the flood however fortunately the money and securieties in all the banks big or small were safe.The railroad were working like mad and with all their ene energies to erect new tracks and to send in trains to bring the many survivors out of their afflictions.Hundreds of mill ons in capital was being invested in the re a reparing of these roads to see the afflicted through and workmen and prisoners were at the toil here also as all camps were sending prisoners to every point where they were needed to be impressed at the point of the bayonet and to give money as wages to those who will work more willingly.The Mic-Hollester and the Evangeline St Claire known as the A bbieannia ondinia and Calverinian railroads hadrebuilded their tracks as far as Dorothy Gale with special reference to a great commercial mart at the latter place and they there fore would not fail to sustain the needy.

No one belittled the dreadful calamity that had befallen the nation.The world have never seen the likes of a real disaster as this, no books ever gave fictional account s of disasters like thi s, certainly not even when so much of Holland was inundated with the probably loss of four hundred thousand lives and hundreds of miles of territory. Besides this flood before there had been cities afire that gave credict for a record breaker like the burning of London England, or Chicago and moscow but one greater scale.Take the burning of Angeline city, Calverine, and Pullaway for instance and the destruction of Adrean for instance.But these are fires and not flood and caused only a hundred to die or less.The losses the nation has suffered on account of these calamities as well as the floods and fores fires, terrific explosions and the expenses to keep up the armies must be horns but theplace the ties and the men are there to commence at the bottom to work up again not at the bottom either for Abbieannia has credit at every land and by the experience of the upbuilding of armies big enough to crush Glandelinia and destroy the wicked rebellion wil- soon come.The whole christianworld was sending relief to Abbieannia.and it was now hoped the worse of allwar disasters was all over, that all danger will be past and the war can be resumed on a better scale and more fair fighting with the enemy.It was said the whole nation was cheering up but nevertheless was writhing in untold anger at Glandelinia for the unusual disaster. Probably on the 21th of June during the time probabl when the battle of Calmanrinia may have been raging elsewhere, that day may have been called the day of transition from chaos to order in the flood stricken cities though it looked upon the surface like chaoes only. The Mayors and the city governments were already busy providing for the restablishment of quiet and confidence and the like and everything was being done for the ressurection of the devastated cities, but little of this was apparent to the general observer.The visc visitor that would have come to the unwrecked portions of any of the big cities would have only observed slight traces of the floods havoc.He would have seen an occasional face of some one appear on the street har haggard and red eyed from the effects of the previous three wee, s awful experiences.They would see water and other carts and wagons moving through the streets and being surrounded by men in dressing gowns, and women and children in their funniest and meanest wear, bearing buckets and pistu pitchers to buy at a shilling or a penny a half pail full the fluid which had so suddely suddenly become so unusually precious .The visitor would see wagons drive up to church doors carrying sick or wounded victims of the recent flood now first furinshed with shelter.He would see hundreds of fire engines from abroad as wellas those belonging to the department of the cities already in poss position or getting into position to pump water from flooded basements of big buildings and thr like their occasional sharp whistle being almost the only sound to break the solemn stillness of the streets.Sometimes the visitor would see wagons of every description and in numbers no one could think the ruined cities could ever boast ply ing hither and thither some unloaded and other loaded down with bodies and they would be driving the horses with reckless speed.

Many if the people who came to any of the flood stricken cities and survivng surviving towns and took a survey of their present conditions and the desolation caused by the flood, and the wide expenses of water still remaining in the country over the land were shocked y by it beyond comparison and went away sa ing the cities and towns could not be rebul rebuilded in less than a generation and that it would be months and probably a year or more before the last of the flood would be gone.

Yet the first hours of despair afr after the dreadful incalculable flood calamity could be described in a million ways and yet not be described as it really coulx have been had it happened for fact in any country in this world.In every street, ally or door way and court of the ruined cities and towns could be seen trembling exhausted ragged human beings men women and children pale with fear, and desperate with utmost uncertainity and revengeful against the enemy.The hetorogeneous crowds could be seen standing or sitting in the streets or as they lay prostrate in despair on the steps of houses and everywhere with looks of grief and despair on their faces .

On the twelveth o night after the great disaster occured in one of the chief buildings in Pandora city a great council held by all Military officers and the li e who had congreated there.There were present one of the highest Barons from Angelinia Agathia, the two sons of Emperor Vivian, and the Premier of Abbiennia and some of the highloyalties of distant countries.The Baron himself in a most graceful and strong speech made a memorab e utterance grateful to all armies and army officers throughout the nation who heard or read it and it was alsopleasing and uplifting to all the business and other men of every city throughout the nation for it appealed to the chivalry of commerce and the nobility of all humanity.The Baron said it;

''On account of this unusual great war that is tearing our countries further and further apart,,

half of our nation and many of our cities and towns have suffered the consequences of a great flood caused by the foe and in a all cases it is some event which when it occured was a cause of world wide surprise and tremendous distress and horror for all the sufferers and those who survived the terrible disaster.In this as in everything else our nation had been devas ated in many spots by the rebellion and now at this year and in the approach of one of the lovliest oe years of the seasons of centuries and of the best of months of any year we have witnessed Calverinia suffering from one of its direst calmities, a time just passed when over three hundred villiages and towns were swept out of existance by both fierce forest fires and dreadful floods, and many big cities wrecked and dreadful losses of lives yet we all can recall the enr energy the courage the faith, the enthusiasm and the fortk fortitude with which all the citizens not only of the survivors of the flood but of all the nation itself met and faced and partially conquered the most appalling calamity of the world.Indeed for my part I wi' ll a ak always remeber the dreadful day for as you all know its terrors were frightfully reverbrated throughout the whole world even far beyond the lmi limits of my own country but of all things which I most remember of all the great acts of courage and heroism which were brought forward the one thing that struck me most was not only the appeals issued for the restorations of homes and the succor of the people so suddenly stricken down but the sudden immense armies of men quickly inlisting into the armies because of the disaster probably for duty's sake or to be avenged on the enemy.This caused anxappeal issued by all recruiting stations in every city and town in the country not for troops but for room and provisions and means to handle the ernormous numbers of men who came to inlist.They appealed not for money or uniforms but more soldiers to help in direct the men more doctors to examine them for their entrance into the army.This was an unusual honor to th the ''Abbiennian Name'' to see so many inlisting into the army and coming so fast that not even the biggest o recruiting boards could handle the situation.Schools and big public buildings were turned into recruiting boards and yet they had to appeal for help.Help help help.Is all they cried. They could not handle all the men fast enough.I saw in one place t a whole crowd of men and outside the place was a line of waiting men nearly five blocks long.This was seen at nearly every recruiting station in the big cities and towns.and this was caused because of the awful calamity which has befallen the city.Many of these men inlisting into the army lost friends and relatives in the floods and battles.In y my estimation, and also in my full judgement this was courage and honor of the highest order.And yet when ever you meet courage you are sure to meet justice and generousity.I was standing near one of the recruiting stations and asked one of the men who were waiting;

''when do you'll think you will be in the army.''?''

''Oh by to morrow.''He answered.

''I asked him if he expected to be there that quick.He answered yes he would he would go by himself if he was not sent.Thus we see we need no draft laws in our honerable country, no disgraceful Conc conscription of men for our armies.''

Indeed the story of this great tragedy of the war which occured in Northern Angelinia and southern Calverinia can never be written by me as it would ha have really been had it truthfully occured.Since the worlds worse cataclysm of those terrible three weeks and ten days large forces lf faithful men all war correspondents and newspaper men and the Gemini and others have been struggling desperately to convey throughout the nat ion and even to the whole world itself from time to time as much particulars of the tragedy as possible.

They have written and sent in much of the reports by wireless and the like but it was impossible for them to te l all and the whole world at best can and will never know all of it for the millions of horrible tragedies written by the flood disaster will forever remain mysteries and if they had really happened only Eternity could reveal all.Perhaps at that it was best that it was so for the horror and anguish of those fatal and fateful days and black nights were mercifully lost in the screaming tempest of shrieks and cries and pleads from all those who were being engulfed and buried forever beneath the raging billows of the torrent.Only god Himself would have known and therefore for the rest let it remain forever in theboundlessness of His Great omniscience.

But if so the realm of finity the weak and staggered sea senses of mankind may gather only small fragments of the dis in disaster and may strive with the mostincompletenss to convey what we say is the merest impression of the saddest and most shocking and astounding story which could have ever engaged the effort of millions of reporters had they been sent to find out the deta ls.

Poor Calverinia.The mournful dirges of the flood breakers which still lash the shores of its boundaries could nevervin all the time the real world would.continue to exist give expression to the almost world wide sorrow and woe which throbbed there for days and days, and if the sobbing waves and sighing winds of the ocean God's great funeral chor choir fail how can the weak pen and apps lled thrilled and excited imaginations of the best and most learned of all writers and story tellers ever perform the task .

not even the very human heart can merely feel what language what la will never be able to express.And in the case of the survivors of stric on Angelinia and Calverinia the heart surely must break before it can begin to even feel.Many of the searchers and other workers struggled all dayto reach the desolated city of Little girl Knool but could not make it as it was impossible to reach it on account of the flood barring the wayTo see what the flood reall really did Gertrude Angeline, Jennie urner, and Angeline ichee and some of their boy s and girl scouts took a small boat and spent five to twenty hours rowing and pushing their way through the flood forcing aside wreckage and timbers and floating trees and also bodies and finally they landed on dry land near Randall Cit city on the Gallilies un just as the very stars were coming out.The ver very atmospherh smelt of death, and the scouts in full unifor to show who they were walked in dejected heart sick spirits through the quiet streets tward where they knew the great Turner Hotel had stood.Long before they reached it they had seen in the streets the naked forms of men women and children floating either on the flood waters or lying in the streets and they were so depressed that they were all heart sick.Of their experience, here Gertrude wrote to Violet and her sisters in a letter which reached them in two days;

June the fourteenth.
To the Vivian girl Princesses.
Cedernine Creek.
Dear Princesses;
We did see and observe something that we never wish to again.Randal city was nearly as badly stricken a s Heidi junction and Jessicia.Gallilies un is a se seas of water and wreckage.Bodies float thicker than soldiers we have seen lying on the field of battle all men women and children. Thousands of men were grouped about the streets of the city tal,ing together in quiet tones.We saw sad and hopeless women with despair written on their faces all being seen in dismantled houses and destitute children were about the streets crying pitilessly for their parents and all about them was wreck and ruin.Jennie turner did not cry as I did over these scenes.She couldn't.she was madder than a maddog.Night had dr anw drawn a gray pall over the unfortunate city and for a while the early summer moon was covered with dark clouds which hid the place with shadows.

The city is under martial law and all strangers were required to give an account of themselves before being allowed to proceed. We were known however and the soldiers did not question us.The fact

however that the streets were almost impassable on account of the debris kept us reminded that we were in the midst of unprecedented desolation. We detected the oder of the flood waters and the smell of fires that were cremating the bodies. The following morning, the sun drew aside the heavy curtains of darkness and the storm clouds, there having been a severe storm that night, and revealed a scene of devastation that was or is impossible for me to describe. I and my companions spent all day driving or riding about the passable portions of the city and observed the saddest spectacles that we have ever seen in our lives. What were once the most splendid business districts of Randal City are wastes of water and floating debris.

The big river business district known to the richest men in our country was lined on both sides with windrows of wreckage of houses that did not below belonb belong to the city mingled with crumbled walls and wrenched buildings and the street was a mass of debris such as boards and timbers splintered timbers, iron pillars, broken stones and brick and the same was true with a score of other streets and every other street of the business district of Randal City. The stores every one of them were totally ruined and deserted and the blight of destruction was visible as far as we could see. Other parts of the city had been swept away all the weaker houses having gone off with the flood. And as horrible as all this is it is as nothing compared to the hopeless faces of the miserable men women and orphaned and other children in the streets, nearly every one crying. I will not undertake to describe them I cannot stand it to, do so, but as long as we live we will never forget them. It made Angelina ichee and o my scouts and even Jennie Turner hide their faces in their hands.

Many of the survivors I knew personally and these gave us some greetings but God it was nothing but a hand shake and flowing tears. It seemed that every body I knew had lost nearly every one. The tears in their eyes, the quiver of their voices, the trembling of lips. The wit wistful appearance of the children, the plaintive sound of their weeping and crying and pleading was cutting to the heart. The brand of agony and sorrow was upon the faces of every one we met and despair was written across their very hearts. I would myself be willing to commit sucide to plung a dagger through my own heart or put a bullet into my head before I'll ever endure this experience again. We felt we were the biggest fools to go there.

My Dear Princesses you must pardon the personal nature of this narrative but how do you expect we could stand these scenes. It is impossible for me to write without becoming a part of the tragedy itself.

I met Walter Starring here who was on some kind of investigation duty the lad you little Princesses and I have known since the beginning of the war and all his people. Indeed I had in my younger days been an inmate of their own home in Sacremento Abbieannia. I hardly knew him when he stopped me he had grown so much and was in such a splendid uniform.

"He said "Mu sister and mother are at Angelinia Agathia all refugees having arived there. their house in this town was destroyed, hurried out into the flood but they are alive. I'm going to the armies and will be avenged avenged on the enemy if I have to fight forever."

I knew knew the poor boyscout had woe in his heart and I persisted in my questions.

"No Gertrude I was only fooling you." he then said with a strange light in his eyes. I" I did not want to scare you. Really Gertrude I was fooling. I'm the only one left. Father Mother, and my little baby sisters and my Uncle and Grand mother and Grandfather---they are all gone. I have no one now."

I felt like run running away from him. It was it seemed more than I could stand. I felt as if my heart wouldburst it was so full. I even then burst out crying as if I was a weeping baby. I remembered the last time I saw this poor boys family before they left Angelinia Agathia. I remembered little Catherine Starring one of the most beautiful children I ever saw whom you said to me Violet almost resembles your dear sister Jennie. I recall her beautiful eyes and long golden curls and I remember when she kissed me good bye and joyiously told me she was going to Randal city to live. And because of the darn enemy this was her fate and Starrings. And now Starring is alone with no one to make his life happy. I saw the light of revenge in his eyes a fury there despite his grief that almost frightened me.

with all my former enjoyment of seeing the movements and actions of the Glandelinian enemy, recalling how I have laid o upon hill tops hour after hour looking at their distant camps and listening to the mysterious voices in the distance, yet when I think of Starrings family as some of their victims I shall hate Glandelinia forever. And yet indeed what can this grief of mine and of my friends ammount t o inthe presence of the agony of so many thousands who loved the fourty thousand souls who in this wrecked

city were forced to take leave of life a mid the wild surging waters of the biggest flood one ever could think of. We surveyed the dismantled business section of the city for half of the day and here the streets were jammed with ruined houses, furniture, cooking un utensils bedding clothing carpt carpets window frames and everything imaginable to say nothing of the numerous carcasses of the poor horses cows, and horses and oth other domestic animals including cats and dogs. Hundreds of the biggest wooden houses and even brick were c completely capsized, many were flat upon the ground with not one timber remaining upon the other, others were unroofed thousands were twisted into the most fantastic shapes, and there were still thousands of others with walls partly intact but which had been stripped of everything in the way of furniture and house hold materials. It is not an uncommon thing for us to know that the rush of flood waters goi g at high velocity to perform miraculious things but this torrent which ran at the rate of thirty miles an hour as some told me repeated all the tricks wind of typhoons and cyclones have accomplished and the flood gave countless new manifestations of its strong mysterious powers. It would take me years to write of all the strange and curious things to be seen in the desolate residence streets, how great trees by hundreds uprooted in the country and taken down into the city by the flood were driven through sometimes three houses at one time, how tele graph po les and pieces of timbers were driven under railroad and car tracks and how furniture of all kinds were transferred from one house to the other.

More ominous than all this were the vastpiles of debris inside and far outside the city from which emanated orders orod odors w which told of count sea dead victims beneath men women and children and probably even animals whose silent lips will neve reveal the agony from which death w lone released them. ore sorrowful still what we saw was the tear stained faces of the women, half clad, and injured who looked listlessly from the windows of their wrecked homes, haunted by memories from which can never can escape--the loss of little babies torn from their breasts or their children and husbands and mothers all hurled into a vast maelstrom of destruction never to be seen again. What were all those wrecked and dismantled and totally ruined homes to the vacant dismantled breaking hearts within? Will our own world ever know or learn the real dimensions of the flood dimaster which crushed northern Angelinia and southern Galverinia and left that country broken and disconsolate like a poor little wounded bird fluttering on the white sands of the ocean. And the beautiful farms, and beautiful meands meadows and the country side, the magnificent woods the beautiful scenery of northern Angelinia all that would have made a nature lovin lover die to miss what had become of all that Mishapen, distorted, blotched and drabbled and crimsoned wreckage and water strewn and soaked the scenery of that was gone only a flood logged with wreckage bodies and floating house tops and as far as eye could see of trees spread away to the horizon from east to west its ugly scenery rendered more hedious by the glinting rays of the setting sun. All the scenery of that part of Northern Angelinia State once a magnific ent Paradise of which no one would dare to leave once he swt hire his eyes upon is has now disappeared and in its place is purling wreckage s a soaked waters and dead bodies. Far out here and there near Gallilies Run could be seen the piling where once rested magnificent lacesplay places of amusements. The waves of the still remaining flood were lashing the once beautiful meadows and lawns which once stretched before small towns now gone before the waters into jams of wreckage. And this flood was sticking with the remains of the ill fated human beings, dogs, cats, chickens, birds horses cows fish and all animals of creation.

As far as eye could reach were massive jams of ruined floating houses wreckage times and debris all shattered and torn and some of it smoking and steaming on top. We ever wrote "When war wings His wide desolation" did not guess wrong. He ought to see this and maybe he'd write something no one would dare publish.

At a great distance we noticed large clouds of smoke and running to the scene th nking some of the ruins were on fire we found a large number of men and soldiers, and some Glandelinian prisoners feeding the flames with the timbers of the wrecked homes, which once gave such a charm and beauty to the shores of Gallilies Run. And why these big bonfires that were nearly as big as a real house afire and making just as hot flames...???? The soldiers and the prisoners were burning as we observed thousands of the human bodies fished up out of the flooded river and the fuel was the windrows of their former homes which the poor victims once did occupied. And yet this awful spectacle was but a small fragment of the strangely murderous work of the greatest flood disastr which had swept any land as long as the world had existed. There were along the shores of the flood

at this sections countless piles of sand and mounds of earth in every direction and I knew what they were. And I observed many men and even prisoners there along th at mutilated shore shoveling these uncanny mounds and putting bodies in graves. Indeed we saw what they were doing. the bodies that had been fished out of the flooded river were being buried deep in the sand and gravel. running beyond the grave diggers we saw prostrate on the sand of the shores of the river the stark and swollen forms of men women and children and floatingout further in the flood were other bodies as thick as logs in a jam also soon to be brought in and buried.

The waves of the flood were but the hea hearsace bringing in the countless dead dead to be buried in the sand along the shore. It is the contemplation of such w a scenes as these that staggar out con sciousness and sting our very souls. They told me and my companions with sad humor that what I and they had seen right here was as nothing to what I could have seen had I been here with them the days of the flood. but they did not know I almost lost my own very life in the flood and had been caught on a raft not far from Heidi junction. However I am glad also that I did not have the chance to come here sooner with my companions and we are all sorry that we ever came here at all. what we have already seen and of our experiences of the flood itwelf for those many days has been sufficent to make us all miserable to the longest days of our lives and what we have heard dear vivian Girl Princesses that we could not see and could not have seen had we been in the flood at this quarter of the disaster will haunt us by night and day as long as our lives remain. Indeed I am telling of an incident repeated to me and my friends wjo were with me by one of the most promientnet and distinguished citizens of Randall city. That day we saw seven thousand bodies gathered into one big ruined isolated house near the shore of the wreckage jammed river. no recognize any of these bodies was nigh to the impossible. ll the bodies were swollen and decomposition wjasxsetting inso rapidly that the men were even loathed to handle t them and indeed the oder of death was in the air no matter where you go. There was not enough to handle all these bodies. some of the soldiers who knew us asked us earnestly what disposition should be made of this horrifying mass of human flesh but to even us it was animminent probelem. while I considered the matter we were hauled before the Committee by one of the soldiers and they informed us that there was no time whatever for any deliberation that so many of the bodies asxwe even saw ourselves were already bursting untill the very intestines came out in masses. It was impossible to bury them and they could not even be incinertated in that portion of the ruined citywithout endangering more life and more property as there was not even any fire department in any condition left to putout a big fo fire once one got started.....We ourselves finally suggested to the committee that the best thing to do was to load the bodies on barges or ships or on anything that floated on the water tow them out to the deeperportions of the river near by and sink them with weights. We told the comitee that the situation was so terrible that that was the only thing to be done.

Many of the private citizens wrecalled for to perform this awful duty men who had lost famicies in the flood but they quailed at the task and I did not blame them. And who could blame them. They were told that the most quick of allaction was necessary or a terrible pestilence might come and sweep off the blaance of the living. Still they.wereimmovable and all of us knew it was no time for dallying.

But at that time fortunately many prisoners were being brought in by bthe boat load from some far off christian camp and companies of soldiers with rifles and fixed bayonets were quickly brought to the scene and these prisoners, besides forces of citizens were compelled at the very point of the bayonet to perform this sad, sad duty. By the hundreds the dead were loaded on barges every body as naked as it had fairly come into the world men women and children, al all classes of society and station and condition were represented in that awful mass. The scene sickened us shocked and terrified us but we stuck it out as we would dare anything four the Good and the Cause of our Holy Country. The unwilling prisoners who were being forced to perform this dreadful task were compelled to bind cloths and rags about their nostrils while they were at the work and occassionally citizens passed whiskey and brandy among them to nerve them to the work though to our opinion they did not deserve this as it was their ou own kind who caused this awful disaster. How I hate the glandelinians. I hate the sight of one man of them. One prisoner spoke to me with a sneer and I hurled a chuonk of mud into his mouth and spattered his face black. who can ever conceive the horror of this dreadful situationYet after a

while the three thousand bodies were piled upon a long li line of big barges and tugs pulled them slowly out to the middle of the river. hen that far where the wind tossed waters was rolling a little high said the soughing white caps with Gods benediction breathed in the moaning winds,, all that was mortal of these was consigned to the bottom of the ri ver. And yet this was but of another awful incident of the sad tragedy of which I write to yo my dear friends. I met general Saul Marcus of general Vivians army known well in all christian armies for his unusual deeds of bravery and he was a member of a party who struggled for three days and nights to get to Randall and he landed out of the flood late on the third night. It was a most anxious and sad time for him poor soldier for this is the city of his birth and before the flood, he had his father, mother, a Grand and Grand father and Grandmother, six brothers and three sisters one of them only a little girl living here in addition to his wife and son and an Aunt Uncle and a Mother and Father in law and other relatives and not one of them survived. His friends who had escaped told him how his son a lad of twelve ye ars of age had placed his grandmother on the roof of the house after it was floating in the current and had made a second trip to bring his aunt to the roof. When the lad returned the grandmother wa s gone finding in the raging current her final peace. the boy and the rest clung to the roof for a day before it was crushed by wreckage and they too all perished. Every one had been swept away to feed the fury of the flood. General Marcus told me in a with a funny smile that he had sent to emperor vivian a special delivery letter with a petition in it asking him for the permission to take no more prisoners..

How many thousands of stories of sorrows like this remain to be told can not now be numbered. The anxious surviving people who have been straggling into the ruined regions of the cou try from a distance hardly ever found adear relative or any one not missing and who numbered among the scores of thousands who became in a few brief hours of thedays of the flood the victims of the enemy's remorseless furies.

It is with the greatest reluctance that I relate one case that came under my own observation. It was so horrible that perhaps I should not have told it to you dear Princesses at all but only such instances can convey a faint idea of the horror of the flood disaster at Randall. while rowing near the river wharf a perfect procession of bodies was floating plainly into viewand among one of these was that of a naked woman with a half born inf n infant plainly in view. It was a shock to us that made me weep.

How can God allow suchthese things and not even take a handfam ther christian officer in the army had arived the same day we did looking for his little daughter who fortunately was foundalive and well. He told me I "I was forced to help the soldiers and prisoners bury sixteen hundred at Ozma Town last night and all these victims it is said came all the way here from Heidi Junction. The other buried fifty eight thousand Hleid junctio victims outside of Randal the day before yesterday. Coming down Randall Bayou I saw numberless bodies fleting in the wide expanses of wreckage strewn waters, and numberless legs and arms mostly of women and children could be seen protruding from the wreckage. I believe there a re scores of thousands of women and children in the flood strw strewn wreckage near the mouth of this bayou. As soon as the prisoner can be brought o up to do the work badly needed here these poor victims should be looked after.

without the slightest question of a doubt most of them may have been from Heidi junction and vinicity. as none of these bodies were from Randall. Among other things I saw were many thousands of huge tombatones with inscriptions and rusty caskets which had been left on dry soil by the recedding of the flood.

Getting a little used to the scene we continued our trip through the city on the next day. This time we left Randall and went to V n Vandalla only a few miles further away. while we were on our we way we observed agains barbed wired fences, rail fences the bloated carcasses of numb numerous horses pigs and cattle their swollen limbs stiff tward the sky, and yet we saw others browsing around the meadows which was a roaring sea but only five days ago. Thissight was the first we ever observed of death with living creatures surviving around it and every one of us as if to avoid the increasing fear and horror that arose in the mindsof each of us began to express how wonderful thin this thing could be that is so many of these poor brutes are livingand so many are dead. To us it indeed was a most strange foolish talk but a most beautiful one to me. allthe surviving trees still standing wer were leafless and without their bark. Could any man or woman live in such a dreadful scene. Yet here and there we did observe a large country house on a high rise of ground even now tottering and in it could be seen some distressed man woman or child looking out over the devastation of his or her all. And so they could live and hope

take on a new life.Then the fields and country side began to show us what was remaining of the flood and what the awful flood had accomplished. where the water had slightly receded could be seen the highest grass and shrubbery all laid low.The flood was very angry at this spot beyound the slightes slightest doubts.Our boat went on Jennie Turner taking taking a turn at the oars.As the boat continued on we were more quiet while our boy scouts worked and pushed aside all wreckage that tried to obstruct our view.

We were not doing any talking now.Only the rowing sound could be heard. Hope had gone with the sight of the once beautiful meadow grass so brutally laid low.We knew we were within the land that this flood demon had so lately ruled.Our boat merely because of the debris floating on the river was forced to stop every now and then while the boys withpoles and hooks cleared the way and therefore our progress was very slow.Once in a while they were forced to shove aside bodies of men women and children.

Jennie Turner giggled at this.It was not glee it was getting too much for her.She even wanted to shoot a Glandelinian prisoner and how would have had she had the chance .I felt the same way myself.Angeline Nichse had not stopped sobbing since we came here.The scenery of the distant flood still remaining and the wreck a schocked river added to the effect. I was here at Gallilies run way before this happened.It had been a paradise which many would have loved to see forever.It was now like invading the territory of the awful.On through this jam our boat slowly made its way.Outside of the very river seas of debris and bodies of all kinds covered the prairie and the forests of trees looked as if a cyclone had torn them.Such beautiful trees.All this wreckage no doubt was from the many towns wipedout near Gallilies run because all this could not be from any other places.

All the ground for miles and miles was covered with the sad fragments and remnants of homes of towns and villiages which may have stood many a mile away.Tingled with the wreckage were lace curtains, furniture of all kinds, broken trees, childrens toys, ladies toi oi toilet articles bed c,lothes childrens shoes, shoes of all kinds from shoe stores clothing of every kind known in the dry goods stores and in fact everythingthat goes up to make up a ni ce little town.I picked up a letter lying in the soil near the edgeof the river and read the first lines:''My darling child.''I threw it away.I could not bear it.At this point we were six miles away from Vano Vandalia city.Soon we arived to ''where in the world was Vandall? I looked at Jennie Turner and she looked at me. I felt sure we lost our way and we started to go off in another direction but all we encountered was a big sea of water and floating wreckage. Yet as the wind was not strong the flood as wide as it is was like a country pond gentle and its edges lapped and kissed the few blades of grass that grew down where the rise and fall of a tide would have been natura l. The flood seemed however t to mson like the sea.But the edge of the water merely gurled but nevertheless every little wave was throwing up within sight among the floating wreckage the dead.Even the bloated cows horses and other animals which provident farmers in the country had owned and petted were there.Thousands of chickens , as many more rats, dogs cats everything it seemed that breathed was there dead and swollen and making the very air horrid.Among them were thousands of people.Finally we came to a point where we saw men and even women burying what dead they could take out of the flood.I saw them take swollenwomen and swollen men and children and with the quickest work place them in t trench graves.It was a terrible sight but what else could they do.There were no burial services.

The men and even the women who did the work were simply doing what they could to relieve the air of them as much as possible.They were not at all gentle but how could they be gentle when the b bodies floated near with their black swollen faces their terribly swollen tongues and the oder of decomposition threatening all those who ,ilived.This scene struck us with horror.But it was the only means to quickly get rid of them.There were many bodies buried there that day buried as best as these poor people could bury them with the idea wholly that they should be placed where their friends and relatives could afterwards find them and to protect themselves against the danger of disease.

In the debris observed floating on this vast flood of water was everything. We had to land shoreward as to pi o push the boat through this we did not dare to try because of the decomposing bodies.We viw viewed it then and we were all impressed with the idea that this truely must have impressed the surviving people that the world was at an end.But why did we not find our way to Vandall.For as far as we could see there was nothing but water and wreckage.The very debris h had been broken over and over again by the torrent.We found blurred letters floating in the water.I fished out one of them and it began''My Darling little Wife''I closed it there and

thr threw it back among the fellows on the floating drift.She was dead.I knew it.I walkee up to one of those burying a body and asked him where I could find Vandalia.

''You mean what was the city of Vandall''He said with scorn in his voice. ''You are not blind are you little girl.Don't you see the flood right here. This is Vandalia.''

I thought he was mad and I said ;

''You are mistaken sir.Vandalia is not water.It is a city. ''

''Right you are.''He said.''But here is where Vandall stood.Nothing is left of her now.''

That was the end for us of this scenery.Vandall wiped out with the death of probably all her inhabitants.We are now on the train for Angelinia Agathia .We do not care to write any more so now I&ll close.

Your loving friend and compan ion.

Gertrude Angeline.''

PART TWO OF CHAPTER EIGHTY SIX.

IN INCIDENTS OF THEHORRO S OF THE DESC DESTRUCTION OF THE CITY OF VANDALIA. T THE ACCOUNT OF THE RUIN BEYOND DESCRIPTION ALL IN THE VINICITY OF GALLILIES RUN.

THERE were quite a number of incidents that occured during the total destruction of Vandall city which had so surprised Gertrude Angeline and her companions.One incident could be this.A house belonging to George Algro fell before the current and he managed to fight his way out with his wife and a little child who was sick in bed for two weeks.He managed to get both to the bigger house that was next to the one he lost.This was the hose of Anderto running.This house also went down before the force of the flood andthe whole family here was lost.Mr Algro caught a large piece of flooring put his wife and child upon it and then he himself swung onto this and even after he was so ad he did ot under t understand how it ever stood up under them for a fullday.All tho time he kept telling his wife not to allow the chil d to be swept away Along in the early morn ing after floating all night the raft struck a large floating tree and the strange craft was swept from under them.Algro caught a large limb with his wife still clinging to him and holding the child with one arm.By this time the man was completely exhausted but he managed by a hundred successive desperate efo efforts to get his wife into the tree. A little later another man ofv man of heavier weight was seen coming through the rushing waters and he grabbed hold of the lower limbs and was advisednot to come up any higher for the man was afraid the tree with four people on it would be made top heavy and hurl them all to their deaths.Finally when daylight came and the flood slowered lowered quite a good o deal he pushed through the flood with his wife and child and after working for three hours he reached some high land and eventually got to some sheltered.Not untiltwo days had passed had he or his wife and child sufficientl siffu sufficiently recovered from their exhaustion to even eat a little.Everywhere along the shore of the flood here workmen and prisoners were seen digging for bodies in the debris and found so many that they had to be cres cremated.Another rescue deed was heard of before the flood finally swept the smallcity away.This man had heard constantly the cri cries of some people outside just at themoment when the flood was starting to recede.They were calling for aid.The man made a rope and started out to find the peo l peoplewho were calling but the current tore his rope to shreds and he had to return to his house ro make another and much stronger rope.The cries of the people still filled his ears.He went out a second time and after being going for what seemed more than two hours to those of his friends wh who were waiting he returned with the people.They had clung to the branches of a poplar a tree.A little cat remained mewing over a pile of wreckage that was on the edge of the shore where Vandall city lately stood.It was suggested that he was guarding some

ones body n and therefore the rescuers dug beneath the spot and there they came across the remains of a li- beautiful little girl who they identified by the clothing and diamond rings she wore as Starrings youngest sister of whom Gertrude Angelina had written of a popular little child well known both in that city and elsewhere. Starrings whole family who had been at Randall had been drowned and their bodies no doubt had been swept this far by the dreadful waters. The father was said to be a general who was killed at the battle of Ester Starring early in the war. Gangs of men and Glandelinian prisoners clearing the wreckage of large numbers of houses near Northb Avenue and Center street at Big Girl Knoo, found a live child locked in a wardrobe. It was impossible to identify the house or the name of its former occupant as wreckawge of other houses were piled together inimmense masses of brick and timber. The wardrobe was pulled out of the wreckage a dozen feet from the ground where it had been buried beneath fourty feet of debris. The little baby seemed the moe the worse from his experiance of four days looked up in a wardrobe beneath a mountian of wreckage and how it was possible that the water did not float the thing or find entrance and drown the child was a wonder that surprised even the Glandelinian prisoners. At Vandall the destruction of the biggest Catholic Orphan asylum in the country and the loss of all of the children except three of the men attendants was told by one of the men survivors who came through a most terrible experiance by dint of Good Providence.

These three boys came through with scratches and some minor injuries cuts and other br uises and their lives and their names are Albertia Kortmann, aged thirty six, Father Francis Boilen, age fourty four, and Whilliamson Caldwellian also aged thirty six. (pick up sticks) The latter was the much large of the three men the other two being somewhat undersized.

The priest went to a sister living in Randall and was not seen.

The other two who were more injured were taken to Big Girl Knool and placed in a surviving hospital in the ruined city,,, where their wounds were dressed and where one of them was seen by a reporter from Angelinia Agathia city. O he man whose n m name was Albert Kortmann was c foriegner and he could not yet speak the Abbisannian language well and so the statement devolved entirely upon the other man to tell the tale.

According to the story this man told whether it was believed or not by the reporter all the children over seventeen hundred of them were gathered with the sisters and many of the workmen in the immense Bapel chapel on the third floor of the building that is in the north wing of the structure.

The force of the flood was hurling avalanches of wreckage in a fearful ram outside, buildings by the thousands were being shattered at once by the force of the waters or carried off like so many boats and fearful of what would happen to the or phan asylum and those inside they all engaged in prayer. The east wing finally went down before the force of the crashing wreckage and roaring waters and they were then driving from the chapel to the floor above that is thouse who could get there many perishing as they were overwhelmned in the chapen chapel when the torrent broke in with crush and roar, the water comi g coming in at every section of the building and threagening to drown them all. Many of those who could managed to clambor out on the r of roofs of the parts of the structure remaining but not all and those who did succeed were terrified by the terrible destruction of the building and the city itself. Finally along about ten oclock in the morning the manmas not positivean to the real time or the hour the force of the flood intensified and gre worse and the whole city was being torn to pieces and immense jams and floes of wreckage swept before the insane waters. Then the remainder of the building went and the roof went into the water. What became of the others the man declared he could not tell as it was too much for him. All were drowned like rats in a trap. Caldwellan only knew that he managed to getout of the buildin building somehow and caught a large piece of drift which he believed was tr the part of some roof or something of the sort. The priest broke through a transome and trying to rescue some of the children managed to get out of the transome but the children were swept from his grasp and they were drown drowned. The priest drifted for some time and finally caught an immense tree to which he clung most desperately and soon found that the other two men had caughtthe same tree. Prior to that they had been seperated but a strange fate had attracted the men to the same place. This tree it turned out later had caught in the wreckage of a whole p lot of houses. There they re a remained all night and all the next day untill the drift grew so immense and soldi solid that it threatened to crush the tree. At one time the orman fellow was about to give up and cried out that he was drowning but Caldwellian caught him and lashed him to the trunk of the tree with a piece of rope that he found there. In that way his life was saved. When another day had passed, they found that they we re alone

in the open flood sea on the immense poplar tree. The tree however soon broke adrift from the wreckage and strange as it may seem brought ther the boys and the men toward the shore of the floof flood. They finally landed saft y saflty and started northward not knowing which direction to take as the flood was raging in nearly every direction. They finally brought up to what had been left of a smalltown something like ten miles from the place where the orphan asylum had been so recently located. There they found some home of an old lady but were unable to get anything to eat because the poor woman had nothing herself. so they headed on tw toward the city of Randall but it was a long hard pull through some less deeper stretches of the flood and hungry and faint for the want of fresh water and food, they brought up at a house that had gone through the flood,, was partly de molished and at the back of which was another ruined house supporting it.

Therethey remained untill portions of the flood disappeares from this location and ever every minute had been afraid that the flood would rise in its might and fury again and carry away the place of refuge. but the flood did not rise and in the morning they started on reaching Randall city during the later part of the day where they got some food from a ruined store. he two men who had beem injured ore more seriously were sent to Big Girl Knool by a swift boat.

It could be said it of the local accounts that during the day of the beginning of the flood near Gallilies Run the rising flood had been cutting up funny and strange didoes and rising and falling every which way. This was on june the first and the flood center was deflected east toward Heidi Junction and north also upon Angelinia Agathia but also going out of its usual way to strike Vandall and Randall. On the next day June the 2th the flood increased with astonishing rapidity and then came a hard driving torrent of wreckage and debris from other places which began to bombard every town on the Gallilies Run as if with the most terrific gun fire. The flood waves were continually rising hurling the seas of wreckage before it with mighty force and bursting buildings like that of spray and engulfing many within in before they even thought the disaster was upon them. At times some of the immense floes of wreckage would twirl and swirl on and disappear leaving the flood waters almost clear of pounding crashing wreckage and then as if gathering force anew more seas of wreckage would sweep on anew battered away many more houses and carry all before it. Earlier in the afternoon al the towns had gone down before the flood and the fury of the flood increased by the bigger jams were rushing upon Vandall and making it almost impossible for the scores of thousands of frightened people to even have time to save them selves. Houses by the hundred per minute were being swept away. The northern end of the city of Vandall not far from the demolished orphan asylum had been entirely washed away and formed a huge jam of wreckage which for a time seemed to check the floods advance further in that direction although the fierce waters at that time dashed with a terrible roar against it and then turned around it like a big whirlpool. The scene of the dreadful flood and the total destruction of y n Vandall was as grand as it was sad and appalling. The flood in its anger and covd covered with so much swiftly tossing and rushing wreck ge wreckage was a sight almost magnificen nangini magnificent though most awe inspiring to behold. Nothwithstanding the terrible noise and the increase and extending of the flood hundreds of thousands of people who were safer on the upper dry lands not yet inundated by the waters went to the edge to behold the maddened sea of waters and thundering crashing wreckage with the purpose mainly to try and rescue all they could. Here rescue work was quite successful and hundreds were taken from the torrent.

Even well dressed men women andchildren came at the edge of the flood and picked their way amid the swirling pools of water and the spent waves to get into mid way and to pass along to safer places where a good view of the sea of waters and debris might be obtained so as to reach the ene endangered more easily. For a few minutes they succeeded in this work but as the flood kept rising more andmore they they were driven back further and further, the clothing of the most daring of the rescuers, even women and children were ripped into ribbons yet the people abandoned themselves to the inevitable and went around rescueing people when they could reach them, careing not for the flood nor worrying about their clothing or that their own lives might be also in peril. Many of the rescuers with abundant foresight appeared on the scene of disaster in their very bathing suits, and of course they were right in the edge of the flood rescueing people from the very jump.

At Randall city the terrible flood carried away over half the buildings and wrecked the rest,,, leacing a sea of wreckage where that portiono

t the city had e been. In the meantime Walter Starring the son of the x general who was killed at Ester Starring who lost his whole family in cluding his beautifull little ci sister in the disasterous flood at Randall and who himself at the time was at Heidi junction through the terrible catastrohpe there had also written to the Vivian Girl Princesses the sad and thrilling story of his experiences .Acopy of this letter they sent sealed and waxed to their father the Emperor of Abbiennia and this is the way he wrote it;

JUNE THE THIRTEENTH.1913.

TO THE VIVIAN GIRL PRINCESSES.

Am writing to tell you of my awful experience here in Heidi ,unction which I had during the dreadful disaster.As terrible as it was and so sudden the flood nevertheless did not o come without warning but the full danger which threatened was not realized not even when the fullforce ths of the flood was upon the city.On the day of the first the flood had a fury that showed it was angry and dangerous.The next morning it had grown suddenly into a furious torrent that began to destroy hundreds of the best structures and the wrecka wrecking of the outer limits of the city began with total horrors beyond description.The waters of the flood pushed onward like a roaring tidal wave loaded with wreckage that xr ashed upon our houses like battering rams per millions per blow.The flood came at a most t errific rate from the north and south and west simultaneously.

Still the men not realizing the danger went to the business distri ts of the city while thousands went on the high f factiry roof tops to witness the grand spect acle which the raging flood presented as it crashed and roared like a gigantic maelstrom around the city.As the hours rolled on the force of the water gained in velocity and the waters rose higher and high and the debris increased. he rushing water torrents changed from the north now to the southeast and more terrible torrents came tearing from the west filling the higher streets now and running like the waters of the storm maddened sea.Still the great danger was not realized.Men and even women attempted to reach their homes in carriages wagons, boats or afoot in any way possible whole many others more reckless went boating in the flood for a lark.As the day wore on the waters increased in depth and speed and the torrent of wreckage tore more madly through the city batterin houses to pieces by the score of pe per minute.Men now who had delayed starting for home heping for an abatement of the flood concluded that the flood would grew worse and went out in boats and on the debris in that roaring furious t orrent, others wading through water and among debris, dodging the rushing timbers, doors, and wreckage of every kind that swept tward them like flying missiles.

Still the terrent increased in speed e en even after it seme it was impossible to be more swift.The current changed from west to northwest and crashing the wreckage madly against the rows of houses with such force that no wooden building particular could withstand them and none wholly escaped injury.The maximum velocity of the sudden rush of the worse part of the flood will never be known but by the swiftly passing wreckage and the quick movement of passing houses it was believed to be as fast as the fasted of the Aronburg Limited Trains.But the flood at that time was as nothing wi when compared with what followed and the maximum speed must have been as great as sixty five miles an hour.

The most intense period and the most anxious time was between the first rush of the floods worse torrent and the six or seven days and dread ful nights following when the flood was at its height.For all those days and nights with a raging ocean of water and wreckage rolling and crashing around them with a current to terrific in velocity that none could escape its fury with roofs being ro torn away by flying wreckage and waters andbuildings crashing all around them by thousands men women and children were huddled in the upper floors of the biggest buildings or on roofs and steeple tow towers caught like rats, expecting to be crushed to death or drowned in the flood yet out off from escape, food and pure water and even in danger of fire when some buildings on the top floors threatened to burn.Buildings were floated off or torn down by the score of thousands burying their thousands of persons, and were swept on by the roaring maddened flood po piling up in great heaps of swiftly moving floating wreckage intermingled with bodies of drowning and killed people.Hundreds of people were thrown in the water every second during the height of the flood some to meet instant death others to struggle for a time in vain and hundreds of thousands to escape death in most miraculous ways. Thousands of the dead were carried away in the flood.Thousands of bodies were buried under in gnidts i the floating wreckage.Many who escaped were in the roaring waters for hours and hours at a time during those days

clinf clinging to the drift wood and were landed battered bruised and torn far on the dry land beyond the flood.Others were picked up by rescuers in the flooded rivers.And all during the terrible flood countless acts of the greatest bravery ever known were performed.Thousands and thousands of brave men as brave as the world could ever know dear Violet and your sisters buffetted with the waves and ruching wreckage and t rescued hundred and hundreds of their fel fellow men.Thousands of them went to their very deaths--the death they knew they must surely meet in their desperate efforts thousands of them perishedafter sa ing others--great heros, mar y maryres men who did surely exemplified that sumpreme degree of love of which Jesus Christ did speak; "Greater love no man hath than this, that he lay down his life for his friend."

And many thousands of the men who had surely laid down their lives in this dreadful flood did so in their desperate and wild efforts to save their families, many to save friends, many more to save people women and children of whom they had never heard because they simply knew that human beings were in danger and they counted their own lives as naught.

It is the awful irony of fate dear Little Vivian girl Princesses that so many thousands of those who had left their own homes to seek immediate safty in other buildings perished beneath ruins or in the waters while in most cases their own homes as I observed had remained standing.Thousands andthousands of people took refuge in the homes that had been quickly deserted by their former owners at the sudden outbreak of the flood, and therefore were lost.And those who had remained in the seemingly insecure buildin s in the stru t structures long seemed to be unsafe in case of flood time escaped unhurt.Even as the great flood and its danger was not realized in advance neither was it realized by many during its progress. Many living on upper floors of stronger buildin s slep while it was intense.And even all the horror and extent of the flood was not realized when it passed.Yet as the days grew on the awf awfulness of the wars biggest catastrophe isnow being ascertained and appreciated.

At this time when Im writeing to you dear little Princesses, x six days have already pas passed since I have put in with the awful flood and though they h v have been awful days of suspenser to me I have gone to Randall city and am here to look for the remains of my mother and brothers and sisters.It seems I have been dazed.I have not been able to collect y my thoughts untill to day after I learned of my loss.I a have not found any of their remains yet but expect to find them to morrow.I willeither find them in about three days or so or probably not at all for the searchers a re going to have all the debris overturned in the locality and if they are not there in the wreckage of Randall city then they have drifted out in the vast spread of the flood which of course I think is very unlikely.

The city of Randall ix already under Martial law and Abbiennian soldiers are patr lling every street day and night.Every surviving man has got to do some work here if able and can leave what survivied of his own business.They have recieved orders to burn or take out to the river all the dead bodies as fast as they can find them.I have been helping clearing away the debris that is where it is mo t most likely to find the bodies.I have a permit from the general however that if my family is found that their bodies will not be interferred with if not decom posed and I have secured an undertaker with large metallic coffins who will take charge in a minutes notice.There are thou thousands of men and glandelinian prisoners working here and there in thr wreckage but the work moves on very slowly and it is wearisome the wreckage is so twisted and wedged as to be almost impossible to get it out or even a timber pulled out.It is the most awful sight I have ever witnessed in my life worse than the most terrible scenes of battlefields.Every few minutes somewhere even within one third of a block of us they find too many dead bodies which I cannot bear to tell of the number and often where there is so many there always will come more and more.Yesterday we took twenty five hundred from one b, block.It was a large building three stories high two blocks long and a block wide.Many people had gathered here for safty but the water rose far above the rose in half an hours time and all died together wedged in between ceiling and floor or piled every where in the rooms where they lay.There are hund reds of surviving houses in one great hap and I cannot scarcely recognized a single piece or even the place where I ured to live with my father and mother and the children.For three blocks to six vblocks wide and for about six miles alo g along on my own street solid blocks and dwellings and hotels and the residence part of our city there is not even a board lifet left to tell where the houses stood.It is all swept clean and all may have joined the flocs of wreckage that is seen on the vast expanse of

flood waters still remaining.....They have got probably the bones of over twenty thousand and that is not half the number that must have been drowned here at Randall. I do not think that more than two thousand of them have been buried in coffins. Scores of hundreds were taken out to the river and put overboard and thousands and thousands more are being burned every day and night,, and countless hundreds and countless hundreds are yet to be dug out of the wreckage.

Six of the great Catholic Orphanages collapsed with about thirteen hundred children in each all the children having perished it is reported.

The main street car works and car barns are fairly swept away with about all of the employees and thousands of houses went down or to pieces with from one to sixty to a hundred people to per house. A great many of these must have been killed or injured or drowned after getting on rafts by being enfuled by the floes or of wreckage or by the sudden rush of the waters. A survivor of my home who saw the tragedy of my family came ve y near perishing herself. I do not know how she ever averted it but I suppose dear Violet and your sisters there is no use thinking of that now. She told me that she and my family left our home thinking they would be muchsafer in a large house not dreaming that even that house which was a brick structure would be washed away. They were across the already flooded street to the fine large house built on a concrete foundation high off the ground too. About two oclock the flood grew worse a l of a sudden coming like a terrible tidal wave and began to break up all the houses around it and the wreckage of other houses was hurled against their new refuge .

She told me they had so arranged it that if the big brick house did show any signs of collapsing before the force of the flood she was to take the lead, and my mother would come next and the children were to follow simultaneously out of windows and try to secure footing on the more firm of the floating seas of wreckage. In this way it was hoped they would all save themselves as they would have to depend on the floating debris for rafts. There were as she said o more than three hundred persons in that brick house beside my family and herself. They were overconfident the house which had two and a half thick brick walls would stand anything if not for th that they would probably have left on the rafts before the house went down.

My family had gathered in one room she told me nd all at once when the height of the flood came like a terrific tidal wav on the sea the house went from its foundation and the water came into the third floor waist deep the roof and walls crashed down and all the occupants on the top floors all made a brack for the ro roof doors but could not get the sky lights open. They then smashed out the windows and she led the way. he had as she told me only got part way out of the house when the house fe l fell to pieces. She was hit on the head by so e something and it knocked her out headfirst and into the water. She did not know how long she was down as she said she must have been stunned, but nevertheless she came up and got hold of some of the wreckage on the other side of the hou se the current having hurled her against the floe. She could see some men on the wreckage to her right and left and another in front. She went back to the roof of the big house and headed toard the sky light which the occupants had failed to open. With the help of men we broke it open but I and they could only go part way in as one side of the ceiling was not within three feet I think of the water. There was not a single thing in sight. She went back and got on the other side of the roof but no one ever came up that she could ever see. They must have all gone down at about the sa e time but she did not be able to guess why they did not come up unless it was that when the house bro broke down before the force of the flood the wall loosened from the floor and with the lurch they were thrown through the crevice and held down by the floor or the floor of the veranda outside. I was a wonder th at the woman and the men did not get killed when they returned on the roof for just as they left it and got on another drift the house disappeared altogether. She told me she then started to leave by partly running and swimming from one lot of advancing drift to another. The flood was full of tops and sides of flo floating and bobbing houses yet I think she gained about two blocks on the debris in this way and got in the shelter of some h very strong building but it also was fast going to pieces and she was afraid of getting buried. Just then as she told me the part she was on started down on the flood like a gigantic boat n and she managed to stick her head and chest into an oldclothes chest that was lying in the debris she was on. She could hardly hold this down l on its side from being captized but that was what saved her life again. Finally when the thing was benched on the shore side of the flood she was within thirty three miles from where she started. Her head was bruised and her hands and legs were cut a little which she did not know off untill three days after and then she could not hardly get her hat on. Her clothing she told me had been in rags and she had to borrow an old pair of pants a shirt, and one mans suit of underwear and two pair of torn shoes a great outfit for a lady indeed.

As soon as possible I went with this lady to the location of the big house but not a sign of it could be found dear girl Princessa and not a sign of any house for miles in this location. I then went to what was left of the cith city hall to get some help to recover the corpses thinking I guess that I was the only o e one in that awful fix. The Glandelinian soldiers and the other prisoners as well as the rescueing parties started before noon that day to bring in corpses from other sections of the ruined city they brought them in large wagon loads and in auto trucks of about a hundred to six hundred a time laid them in long rows to be identified and the next day to my surprise and horror had decomposition set in and they all had to be loaded on boats on the river and taken to the middle. The prisoners and workers even buried the bodies wherever they were found and at other points the corpses were being burned by the thousands. The men even started removing the debris and burning it and when they came to corpses they were just thrown on the burning pilesMy mother had more than fourty four thousand dollars to her credit at a bank at Randall city but of course even though the bank was not damaged I could not as yet get the money as it was closed before that time on account of the disaster but after I telegraphed to the Abbiannian government I was abled to get identified and the bankers have therefore agreed to let me use it for any expenses connected with my work in trying to find the bodies of my family.

Indeed for any time it is the most awful kind of a disasterthat has ever happe ed in this country or any country in the world altogether. Thousands upon thousands of families have gone down to their deaths, and there is not even a sign of anything left of them. It seemed as all of the victims of the flood were cool ad brave even to the very last. It seemed that in Randall city hundreds of houses fell to ruin and wreckage in an instant. Whatever happened to my mother and brothers and sisters I do not know. It seemed all the way through that they were to go and I was to survive. But I'll fight all the harder against the enemy for all this. The last few minutes and days I experienced in Heidi junction city was indeed a terrible time many in the rooms in the same structure with e were on their knees others were wild with terrible fright. I had kept on telling them that we were safe and about some of the words some of the women said were that God would take care of all of us anyway. The men in the building with us were brave and perfectly cool and so was I and then all at once we went waist deep into water. But that was all the further the flood rose. Yet I cannot tell you all of the awful suspense that was those fullten and eleve days shut in on the top oflder of the building and the water rising every hour and we unable to get out or seek refuge anywhere in case it should rise above the top floor which all the while it had threatened to do. But it seemed when the main crush came it was all over in a minute. I am satisfied none of them with me met death and any how for we all sought refuge on top of the roof, the building remained firm and therefore we escaped. But our's was the only building in that sextion that su sruvied. I met Gertrude Angeline at the wreckage near Randall city and I was forced to tellher of my ll loss though I did not like to do so. If I do not find any trace of their bodies in a few more days I will have to give it up I thinkbut any way I c cannot do anything for them now. I am now getting along right as the soldiers are su plying the survivors with rations but for five days the food and water question was a problem.....

your best and loving friend/
Walter Heidi Starring.
Heidi junction City."

The General Tribune of the Angelinia Agathia N es News press has been ever since t spring sprung into existance (that is in this story and no where else) been recognized by the whole Abbiannian Nation and that whole world with the atran o progressive development of all Abbiannian news and journ l journalism; any part of it may be said to be in all respects notible and most commendable--as of the most honerable distinct ion and a great aid to the Abbiannian nation. The full swift growth of the dignitiy and the prosperity of all of the Angelinia News presses

has since the beginning of the gre great Glandico-O Abbissanian war been more rapid than that of any other news paper in the Abbissanian country. Yet the work of all the Angolinia Agathia News Paper concerns in the (supposed history) of the ever memorable flood that wrecked forty cities, and wiped out five hundred small and big towns and villages i tin the southern parts of Calverinia and northern Angelinia States(the latter hardest hit) is considering all the surroundings, a wonderful achievement and one that will indeed be regarded by the readers of all the presses throughout the Nation and the world itself, as of most extraordinary meri merit the one thing that was equal to the occasion worthy the opportunity of the occasion considering the terrible risks the correspondents and news paper men took to obtain the news of the most horrible disaster of the war---a flood that wiped out more than five hundred miles of land in width and nearly two thousand miles in length.

Without the slight test doubt the successor of the Angelinia Agathia Daily and Evening Tribunes is also in rgely due the curious dual character of the news of the devastation of Heidi junction and ailpoints of the flood especially that around the location of Gallilies GUN where of every part of the flood that was the hard-s hardest hitWhere were the cities named that were wipedout by the flood!

Randall, Randall partially wipedout, Heidi junction at the south of the Mid-Allister gun and Harriettathe resources of the office not in the sweep of the most terrific devastation in the war so far were available providing the war correspondents had the Nerves to risk their lives to obtain the news.Yet it was the feeling of the special war and news paper correspondents, though much extremely good work was done that they had not been equal to the grevsome and dangerous task for it was as the Angelinia Agathia Herald and Daily Nerd said in a black headline;

"THE DEVASTATION I OF OUR COUNTRY BY THE FLOOD IS BEYOND THE DESCRIPTION OF ANY MAN; NOT EVEN THE ANGELS CAN DESCRIPTBE DESCRIBE IT."

This gap though the special correspondent's was most faithfully and widely written was filled also by the local papers in a manner that for the Abbissanian Nations that will be forever fatiduasit will quote the following paragraph of one of the Daily evening papers of the Angelinia Daily Tribune as follows;

"Angelinia Agathia.Wednesday.

The southern parts of Calverinia; that is the southern part in the extreme a little northeast of Angelinia Agathia known as the Mid-Allister mundand Gallilies GUN regions has been the scene of one of the worse of all the greatest of any catastrophe ever known to happen in any country since the world began.Our nation since the war has begun has suffered terrible loss from gigantic forest fires; big explosions; losses of navies, and destruction by the war elements of many other descriptions but nothing in pened yet that ever can be compared to this great inundation purposely caused by the enemy engineers at the orders of their Glandelinian generals whose names we are not aware of us.Nevertheless the engineers who were found guilty and the evidence against them have been taken two days after the outbreak of the dia disaster and for the lives lost in this dire calamity have paid with their very own by being burned at the stake.The story of the great flood that covered more than two thousand miles length of country and five hundred and sixty in width and which began June the first and ended June the twelveth especially from the big majority of big cities will never be told.Words of the best of all writers in the world are too weak, too cowardly to express the unusual horror the awfulness of the flood itself to even faintly picture the wide spread scene of devastation wreck and ruin misery suffering and grief.even those who were so strangely and so miraculously saved after unspeakable terrible experiences who were spared to learn that their families and property had been swept away spared to witness scenes more horrible than massacres of children; the fury of battles, and the wreck and ruin of explosions even those cannot tell the story.It will cost the Nation one hundred billio billion dollars to refuge the numbers of survivors.There are millions of stories of the most horrible deaths as the eye of man ever looked upon, millions of stores of strange daring and reckless individual heroism stories of wonderful rescues and escapes, each of which at any other time would have been a marvel in itself and would command thewhole interest of the worldbut in a time of horror and disaster like this when a flood so intense in its fury as ever longed in its dreadful work of total destruction so wide and lengthy in its worse scope and so infinitely terrible in its consequences

had ah has swept nearly one quarter of a nations cities and townsand whole forests away and ruined property. in big cities for many p miles on either side and killed as many people and rendered one hundred million homeless and even drowned whole armies of christian soldiers and ruined and totally wrecked mobelization camps that were even proved by experience to be fully typhoon and earthquake proof proof the human mind surely can not comprehend all of the horror cannot learn or know all of the dreadful particulars.everyone who had been interviewed by the correspondents have stood speechless and utterly powerless to relate even that which he felt and knew.

The best of gifted writers have written and told of terrible storms at sea; of the wrecking of vessels, or of the devastation of towns and cities and of the shore where hundreds may scores of thousands of lives were at stakes and even lost.Gifted writers have written and told of most dismals sole lamb storms that secured big floods of other kinds earthquakes and the like and of the awful results of avalanches down the mountain side or of big tidal waves sweeping with terrible results upon the shore.Yet that task pales into the most insignificance when compared withthe attempted task of telling of a big flood; which after arising so suddenly lee as at the orders of the rebellion armies s threatened the lives of perhaps one hundred million men women and children sent to their deaths perhaps over two million poo people and left other millions ecluded, cry ing and wild with grief, and left millions more homeless and in fully destitute and still millions of others to cope with the most grave responsibilities to relieve the stricken; to grapple with and prevent the terrible reign of the anarchic vandals to clear the bigger cities of the decomposing bodies and rotting carcasses; to perform tasks t hat try mens souls and sicken their hearts.

The results of fierce storms at sea and of those sweeping upon our lands like in the past has been terrible in the extreme, but never in our worst storms that strick Calverinia or Abbissanidas whatever had there ever been such dreadful consequences as those which followed this terrir terrific flood on o our lands.and it is men who bravely pushed through the terrors of the flood who faced death for hours and for days and dreadful nights men ruined in all property and bereft of families who took up the herculean herculean and well might impossible of all tasks of trying to bring order out of chaos of caring for the many survivors and getting the dead away before they made a pestilence that would probably sweep many millions out of the world.

Even our news cannot under any conditions command too highly the great and noble work done by the armies of volunteers minds the disastrous flood of june the first.the great catastrophe through which the nation is slowly passing has brought out the fact more and more strongly than it has been s or demonstrated in any co.municity that there is more good in any man than there is evil.The very Glandelinian prisoners themselves were not even half as bad as the pessimists tried to make out and they the were horrified at the awful results of the flood their dastardes so far away had caused and did not approve of it at all.

It ain always is hard to say that fully half perhaps two thirds or more of the lives lost in the flood devastated regions of Gallilies GUN and elsewhere where thirty four tyons were swept away were all lost in the determination to save other hundreds of thousands of strong men and strong women refused to rise and leave more helpless members of their families to die.They made up their minds to save the seeker chee or perish with them and in many cases it surely was perish with thembis soon as the country realized the herculean task before her in burying her million or dead it was hardly necessary to call for vol unteers and the majority of Glandelinian prisoners who were sent to help in the world came not against their will but all ingly.There was not to be seen even an able bodied man of any one in the streets during the most trying period that followed the great flood nearly every one Britain and Glandelinian prisoner who had been able to do a goods days work had been at work and there had only been a very few cases where it had been at all necessary to impressmen or prisoners into the service.The awful catastrophe has demonstrated to the whole world the manhood of Abbissanias splendid manhood and splendid citizenshipin making this nation it is very cheering to say that these words in a general way apply to the Glandelinian prisoners as well as the christians.On the worse night and day of the flood many a Glandelinian prisoner turned loose from the flooded interment camps risked his own life to save that of christian soldiers or women and children.In this perilous work of which he could have escaped from had he been mean enough to do it the Glandelinian soldier

was much better equipped than his enemies when he fought in the great war because in the main majority of cases he is in much better physical condition and is more of an athelete.The news throughout the nation it itself had heard of thousands day hundreds of thousands of cases where even the very women and children owe their very lives to the incensed Clandelinian prisoners and the news has ever heard of only few cases where the fellowand clandelinian prisoners have become vandals of which es gained by their captors had gone about the company streets more free now than before and deserting of the acts of heroism they have performed. For their deeds they have been allowed more pr y privileges in the new internment camps, have been allowed everything and even their freedom if they so desired it providing they faithfully swore they would not fight further in the war.many of these prisoners as general Constantinian Aronburg stated have been so shocked and horrified at the disaster that they have turned over to the side of the Nationalis instead.The days and weeks following the flood would have been very black indeed but for the ray of light shed by the vast armies of volunteer workers and rebel prisoners which went to work at every task with heart and soul to bury the dead, fish as many dead as possible out of the vast flood waters st ll still remaining and open some of the streets in the big cities so that communication could be had with different parts of the cities.Now that the balance of this gigantic task throughout the flooded country is about to be turned over to millions of others who are approaching the region to do the work the news cannot refrain from this need of praise to the volunteer laborer and the wil ing clandelinian prisoners.

Northern Angelinia and southern Calverinia when their sad trial came, when their men cities and towns were wiped out completely and wrecked cut off from their sister states and the world in general and overwhelmed, hundreds of thou ands thousands of their people chilled one third of the nations property damaged except the mountains, and the millions of survivors walked, said countless indescribable horrors, as if in fever dreams, saw behold infernos of battles forest fires, and floods, such as hants never imagined or ore painted was fortunate in the possession of the energitic premier of Angelinia Agatha and other big leading cities, and her news papers were of the first of her interests to shoe the inspiration of probablereconstruction when ever it could be accomplished.

General Senor Pedro Segno Evans who was in charge of one portion of the wrecked Rehabilitation camps at Angelinia Ag athia said that most of the devastated regions of these states in spite of all hinderance from the enemy must be restored as soon as restoration can be accomplished and that the ruins of all the buildings in the bigger cities must be made much stronger than those which had been swept away by the disastrous disasterous floods.General Hugo Segno Evans was not at the camps at Angelinia Agathia at the time(get your dine) but he had been in daily communication with all his military associates during and ever since the calamity.s

"Largest forest fires still raging elsewhere, and this dire disasterous floodhas taught the whole nation a large number of most significant things ," said general Segno Evans in an interview. "these disasters have demonstrated rather clearly that the /o loss of life would not have occured and the great property damage would have not come if all levees and dams or dikes of these dangerous rivers had been strengthened by fortifications and guarded by great armies of soldiers that are not necessarily used in battle.Yet I don't mean to intimate that there would have been any means whatever of preventing the enemy from causing such disasters and that there would be for the country any escape from such great damage.There was no great escape from loss of life and such devas tation but we should have suffered much less if most of the dikes and levees had been first more s substantially built and more strongly ramified and fortified.

The city of Henrietta being at the start of the flood surrounded by great walls of wreckage hardly suffered great loss in life although this ci ty was in the path of the worse portion of the flood.Yet these great walls of debris in some measure served to protect the city from being wipedout as its nearest neighbor Heidi junction and Vandall were.The greatest force of the flood headed for Henrietta but the wreckage walls served to hold back most of the water and therefore even the big city should not have been badly flooded at all had it not been for the fact that the southern portion of the walls of wreckage gave way at the floods height and battering a way through a part of the city.I think too that if possible if the enemy do not interfere with fort her explosions th th that the dikes of the Aronburg gun will be built higher and stronger than they were.The dikes must be rebuilt.It is the only means of

safty for any portion of northern Angelinia, and southern Calverinia.Our government spent sixty million dollars ten years ago to make the very dikes of the Aronburg gun which the enemy in blown asunder and we floods are so extensive at dangerous periods of the year when the river overflows the rebuilding of the wrecked portions of the walls of that long dam is absolutely necessary."

This was i or is an expression worthy indeed to be fully remembered with the brave words of many christian general when they struck the keynote that Abbisannia should rise in all her might and crush clandelinia if she had to extend the last man of her nation and every woman also to do so.The following telegram was sent out from the fifteenth by the President of the Evangeline st claire or Abbisannia Gandinia and Calverine railroad).

"I am now issueing full instructions to all our agents and higher members that the Evangeline St claire will be rep responsed for all private and military business on we hope the very twenty first of this month at which time it is hoped with much big guns o ganda of prisoners and others working will be completed completed.All othe r roads have been combined for work on the Abbisannia Gandinia and Calverine bridges crossing the Miss.olester gun and a ll officials express also the ut most confidence that not only the Evangeline St Claire, but also the Miss Holester and Pandora, the Great International and Gandon, the Southern Abbisannian lines, and the Pandora, Heidi function and Angelinia Agathia roads will be able to handle all trains again and sent passengers n and freight in and out for the good of the military.The relief supplies are still being carried in by all horses and ships possible and all the medical shipments from northe.n northern Calverinia n and other por tions of the nation ha ve gone in that way.The Heidi function and Angelinia Agathia road has called from its full extension from Pandora Abbisannia, to Crowley southern Angelinia all the men working there to as to the flooded districts and to h he put to work on all points of the line as far as the flood has receded and if possible to bridge the flood and make new tracks at all points possible to do for the means of trains to convey soldiers materials and arrive to the stricken cities and towns still surviving."

Official reports from all points of Galilisa run a few days or more after the great disaster told of more extensive desolation than was ever expected.The reports came a week after.

ALVINNIA COUNTY.

ALVINNIA COUNTY.

In the region of Alvinnia county near Galilisa run there are only six towns left out of ten and a total of one hundred thousand people living in towns and on a country house if not drowned or killed are missing.The surviving population of Alvinnia county now to be sheltered and fed is said to be about only one thousand three hundred out of a total of a million.What becomes of the rest is mysterious.

Hellsburg, with a total population of fifteen thousand people is not heard of and all the people are missing.Here the towns of Riverston Big Heidia town Chodelater and Austinia and Chickadee, Hickerton and Waldorn were said to have existed with a p opulation of nearly a hundred thousand.There is nothing now but a vast deep lake of water covered with floating debris of all descr-iption and intermingled thickly with bodies As far as Vandalia care of provisions have come and other cars of food and clothing and relief workers but as for that no one can go any further than Vandalia as the flood further on makes all things impossible.along the full length of the shores of that once beautiful river of Galilisa run from Heidi junction to Henrietta city there are countless thousands of dead cattle, including horses, pigs, mules, thousands of rolling goats, chickens, and dogs and cats and all farm animals known including droves of sheep that should be immediately dramated.

ANGADIA COUNTY.

In the town of Caldwell which was half swept away there are only left out of 10,000 of the population three hundred and fifty destitute persons and of all those in theimmediate vicinity they are the only survivors that can be accounted for.Provisions supplied sifficuent for immediate needs only.There were five big towns in this region of Arcadia county but where they are no one can say.The whole county is a sea filled with wreckage of houses, trees, fences and railroad bridges and looks like a vast country side laid waste.It is one of a most terrible disaster the world ever knew.

HITCHCOCK COUNTRY.

iIn this county and immediate vinicity are more than five hundred people destitute out of hundreds of thousands who are missing.Of about thirteen towns of this county only two are remaining and these two towns of fifty thousand people have only two hundred houses apiece remaining and they are sad wrecks.A sea of flood waters cover this section still the lowest dept from four to five feet, an unestimated number of people were lost, and for the time being is is feared the very soil will be seriously damaged by the effects of the flood waters.There are probably 100,000 dead cattle alone within a spa e of ten miles surrounding the surviving town of Aldrich including thousands of goats, hogs, and other farmanimals. Fever is now setting in among the other few survivors.An idea of the fearful velocity of the flood that swept over this immediate section may be imagined when it is known that the Stanchlin city Gran Grain Elevator is now standing high and dry in a garden in the small town of Gertrude a distance of fifteen miles from the place it was moved from.

ALTA LOMA COUNTY..!!..!!

THIS committee reports that only seventy five families or three hundred persons of out of fifty thousand to be cared for.what became of the rest? prowned?The surviving people have no money and all their po proprty property is destroyed.In this country one hundred small villages existed fourty of which were dear destroyed and fourty more of which were swept away.And there are only about four houses left of every one of these smalllittle surviving villages.How many lives are lost is unestimated. One big town here known as Meadwick Bayou isagid to be completely under way. water.The population here is said to be mainly Abbiesnnians.A shipment was made the few survivors of provisions and medicines but these things it is said are only slowly reaching them and have to be conveyed by boat through the wreckage and these boats have to be pushed through at the very risk of those who are bringing the supplies.Of these counties there were known to have been about thirty four big towns, and they have either been swept away entirely by the flood or are under water completely.As soon as possible soundings will be made of all the flood remaining to find out if such suspicions are true.

Clothing has been coming into Angelinia Agathia by the thousands of car loads every day for a week since the great flood but the people who are more destitu ate have hardly enough to even cover their naked naked ness There are scores of thousands of little children he who have not even enough clothes to go out on the streets since the flood.

There was a qua question much discussed in emperor Vivians palace and this was whether there were two distinct floods from the Aronburgs gun. As far as he was able to get the reports he had been informed that the disasterous flood started at Comal c town near the dikes of the Aro b Aronburgs run but that it was first heard of as being off Comal town and from the start even faster carrying before it a whole forest of trees a hundred miles in extent, and was a district flood from the one that was said to have devastated Gallilies gun and laid Vandalia and Heidi Junction low.Many of the christian generals bears The reporter cut in this theory but said nevertheless that some places had warnings of it before it reached Comal town further north.He also saysthat he believes there was a smaller third inundation in the wake of this Heidi special all floods as it were within touch of each other almost combining into one vast flood that destroyed all before it. Perhaps the habit of floods therefore starting on its work of devastation in pairs has their influence in causing these strange controversies.The same reporter here quoted says of the Mic-Allister gun dike wal' in question

"As regarding the wall of dikes the t here as being practicable in causing the rebound of the waters upon Gallilies gun and upon the cities and towns there, there arose in the reporters mind these dangers;This wall had been constructed with the full purpose to keep the full extent of that river from emptying its contents during flood times upon the land but that it did not serve for the purpose to holding back the roaring flood from Aronburgs gun and instead hurled it back with redoubled force upon Gallilies gun and wiped out vandall and Heidi junction.It did not break the force of the flood waves in their batter ing strokes and weight against its own di es and the only thing that saved

these dikes from giving way was the wall of wreckage that the flood so suddenly lodged against and over it.Another danger was the height of the flood and its speed and the volumes of water thrown into the big pocket at Mic-Allister gun and of which the di es resistance aided by the wreckage forced this enormous body of water back tward Gallilies gun where this wall of dikes dammed the flood up for hours and caused the greatest loss of life in the flood right at Gallilies gun.Heidi junction and all her neighborhing towns were as if in a big maelstrom and from which point the waters in so exceedingly a short time rushed into and all around the city and caused the greatest destruction of lives and property t there and also at Vandalia.The prevailing and longest continued direction of all the floods disturbances was from the northeast at this vinicity driving great volumes of wreckage from all towns and villages it swept away upon Heidi junction and Vandall in a southwest course but I never apprehended an exceedingly deep sea of water covering the region of Gallilies gun from the northeast when the floods main course beggini beginning from the Aronburgs gun was exactly from the southwest. For three weeks where the stream known as Gallilies gun existed there was for hundreds of miles a raging sea.And when this sea of flood wat ers had been brought about and a sudden and rapid shifting of the floods currents from the northeast to southeast and then southwest and straight east, and then suddenly again come down from the northwest as in the instance forced the flood waters upon Heidi junction like a tidal wave from the sea we can imagine the terrible work of destruction to that once beautiful city and Heidi junction is now a prostrate and moaning victim of that which the nation has long feared.

Can any amount of engineering skill and science discover and apply a power to break the force of floods ashermani feated because of the enemy' wanton nature?I do not believe that our river Jetties played any part or were at all a factor in producing the great wave which also rolled over Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Gale and wiped out Jessicafor the flood extended much further than the Aronburgs gun Jetties that still remained and if possibl any one observed it we would greatly wish to know the result when these seas of water struck and broke against these jetties for from this may possibly be drawn important conclusions as to the effect on river breakwater walls which would be the same as dikes protecting our country side from the devastating effects of floods and torrents."

A large encampment of barracks and tents also stood near one of the towns near Gallilies un and it suffered just as much as those at the outskirts of big Girl Knool City.mo make matters worse none of the barracks build ings were strong.they had been built rather to only house soldiers and officers and not even to resist an engagement with the enemy should a battle result here.The flood burst upon this encampment like a tidal wave and wiped out everything in half an hour inclu ing two hundred and twenty two thousand of the three million soldiers who were mobolized there. "t wa s was a horrible disasterthere not even the fierce commotion of the air and sea could not do all this.There was nothing unknown or miraculous about any one who escaped here and those who did escape were rescued either by comrades or others.The encampment had been in a large wide valley of the Gallilies un and not far from the city of Heidi junction.

In contrasts with the awfulscenes of this dreadful war the excellent work of the thrilling saving of lives at this devasta ted mobolization camp during the furybof the flood by the surviving officers and men of the mobolized forces here was unusually magnificent.

One of the surviving officers stated the work of rescue thus;

"All the sheds and biggest and smallest barracks of the encampment about 100,000 in number and all three story structures made of wood have been either completely leveled to the ground or swept away by the flood.A million tents were carried off and all the vast trees of the surrounding forest. I do not think that there is one single barracks of the strongest kind that had not been completel/ prostrated by the flood or carried away with the waters rushing through at the rate of more than sixty miles an hour.most of us who succeeded in getting out of the buildings floated on hu e huge rafts and occassionally succeeded in rescuing soldiers who were stru struggling in the waters among the swirling wreckage.Roofs and floors of big wooden houses soon passed us from Heidi Junction city and onto this we succeeded in gaining a footing and as the rafts were more secure than ordinary wreckage we tried all kind of rescue work and again succeeded in saving nearly thirty soldiers and managed to draw them and the raft tward the shore side of the flood.

However it was soon more than useless to try to row or paddle the big raft against the terrific current and as the waters at that time

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was over fifty feet in depth ropes were cast from the s o shore or the raft would be paddled along near the shore. And this was accomplished only by the most herculean efforts on the part of the men who were on the floor raft but between paddling, swimming, and floundering along in the outer edge of the roaring floodthe raft would finally be secured to the shore.

When it was all that the survivors with me could do to pull other rafts and floating debris covered with men toward the shore side of the flood against the fierce current of the water. By desperate working for a full day and night the brave boys succeeded in rescueing nearly three hundred thousand soldiers and even thirty hundred men women and children whom they withdrew to a place of safty and provided them with enough provisions for their immediate wants. Finally on account of the darkness of the following night the increasing violo vo violence of the floods current and the vast amount of wreckage floes coming down on the flood and also of the sudden and wide spread of the flod the rescueing parties were relut l reluctantly compelled to withdraw. On board many of the other rafts and wreckage floes it was a period of the most intense anxiety for all the other survivors. No one dared to sleep on those improvised rafts and it was almost by the almost super human efforts of the officers and men on these rafts that the majority of them rode out the flood in safty. Yet most of these soon came ashore.

Yet out of the number of soldiers that were in the camps that had been so suddenly engulfed we believe that there were over 222,000 lives lost. I cannot begin to tell the number of barracks and tents and outhouses and sheds swept away or demolished. It is indeed the most dreadful catastrophe on record and as long as this war lasts there will be no hope of reconstructing the devastated districts overran by the flod "flood."

A message delivered by the King of Hicksnoile in the name of itsgovernment and people not only expressed sincen sincere sympathy for allythose who had suffered as a result of the war catastrophe but bg begged Emperor ivian to allow the nation - to give aid if possible to help his nation srush the wicked rebellion of Clandelinia. Also Protestentia and Condencinia presented further condolence in behalf of the sufferers and offered aide. The Protestentia ing wrote to Emperor ivian;

"We are stilldeply impressed by the misfortune that the enemy had caused to take 1 place. I express to the government of your Majesty the further and more sincere sentiments of our kingdom the assurance of the keenest sympathy and beg of you if need be to ask of any help you need and we surely will render it to you, for return of all the you you for all the aid you rendered to us when inflist ed with the worse storm the world ever seen."

The heart of the whole world had been touched and shocked by the disaster and of the fierceness of the awful war and this continued to be evident by messages from every nation in the world a offering sympathy and aid. All these extends of sympathy and offers of help were recieved by Emperor ivian with tear filled eyes. Even all the governors throughout the Abbisannian nation had sent aid and the whole nation itself was aroused by the catastrophe.

The generals had offered to lend the aid of all boyscouts [illegible] be spaced.

It had been first believed that the beautiful city ofvanna Aronburg had been virtually wiped out from the whole Calvorinian map by the air blasts and concuss ions of the explosions, but yet what remained indeed presented a most gloomy sight upon while all the rescue workers were [illegible] of the many school buildings and orphan asylumns for the bodies of many more children thought to be still buried there, countless numbers of black and white heasess heasess were atill streaming into other towns with the remains of the many yet to be buried. Many soldiers themselvrs continually stood guard over the many victims or worked most fevorishly at digging the long graves and also searching the windros windrows of ruins while detachments of ing infantry completed arangements for the rehabilitation of the once beautiful city.

At present not one building in the whole city itself still left standing was fit for occupancy. There was not time for many services to be held here either. Sometimes some one said a prayer, a hymn was sung followed by the reading of the scriptures, then another sad hymn and neighbors or sil soldiers replaced the ground they removed earlier in the day. Several hours were sometimes required to complete the burials of the trench graves and it would be dusk before the sorrowful task was completed. In one street especially on the sidewalk not too heavily littered with the debris long lines of little white caskets were added to those that were to be buried. Many of the workers prepared to turn over every brick in the debris of the schools and homes in t he hope of finding the bodies of more children. They even reported that they expected to find the bodies of at least a number of the attendants and teachers besides the children. Many of the hundreds were already buried. Over all the city hundreds of funerals had been held every minute. The business of identifying the many dead children had been hindered by the fact that the number of those who were badly injured and in hospitals in other cities were the only one. Who could identify the deade.

Carbondaler and Gretchen hospitals announced that all those badly injured in their many big hospitals were doing nicely and that no more deaths were not expected. The t raffic congestion itself was so bad in Anna Aronburg and on the roads near by that it had been thought that most of the remainder of the burials would becposponed untill another day when it was hoped that the conditions would be somewhat better. Even now it was taking many of thefriends and relatives of the army of dead hours to go the few miles from Carbondaler to Anna Aronburg city.

Meantime vast National guard a officers under command of many generals and other officers from Carbondaler were rushing work on the rehabilitation of the city. And as a result of another meeting held the day before by federal, military, state and red cross and civic organizations it was quickly agreed that steps must be taken quickly to guard against the danger of the approaching foe or even agaist epidemics to those who were to be returning to their wrecked homes. According to all the medical regiments of men and officers which had arived from cities and towns elsewhere will attempt to direct the health and other welfare work in the devastated regions. The relief work which had now been throughoutly organized was running more smmothly and was also accomplishing very much good. More tents had been quickly erected for the a many slightly injured who were being relesed from the hospitals. Buildings not badly harmed by the disaster had been used for hospitals and as clothing and food depots.

Many experts arived in the devastated regions to studythe effects of the concussions of the earth, and the air waves by the explosions which they termed the worse of all disasters of any kind in the whole woiled. Other explosions had been of shorter duration and taken in more area with their concussions but noe ones have ever taken such a toll of lives and caused so much damage according to their statements.

he explosion evidently had itsorigin around Anna Aronburg on the Aronburg Run T'said one of these officials.

A man who saw the explosions occuring determined what it was, prepared for it and its consequences saw the concussions of the air and ground destroy the city of Anna Aronburg, and then helped in the work of dragging out the dead and dying from the debris, and told his own story as the city was burying its dead and preparing to rebuild the homes. Before he had been a citizen of Carbondaler, formerly a City Major and he told of hearing the crashes and seeing the clouds shooting high up into the air and also of seeing the funnel shaped flashes of fire clean ing the surface of the earth as the clouds rose up like hud huge rolls from a volcanic eruption.

"I went to see a friend of mine to talk on the outcome of the conflict so far. We went outside at heari g the deafening booms in the distance and saw big black and white boiling clouds looming in the horizon and rising upward to a great height with flashes below. We went back into the house as we felt the ground trembling fiercely under our feet not knowing how severe the disaster was going to be. As we looked out the window we s could see the cloud was becoming bigger and shooting higher. On the horizon during more flashes of light we could see debris which seemd to be floating in the air on the crest of the clouds and at first believed it was the approach of one of our old fashioned ty phoons. There was then a series of bigger crashes, and suddenly ty the house we were in was lifted for about five feet and seemed fo for a moment to move through the air and then settle about twenty feet distant. Feeling a strange sensation we then got outside as fast as we could especially when we heard the roar of falling houses. My friend was then knocked unconscious by an object that seemed to literally fall from the sky. I also felt as if I was going to fly and was being drawn up straight into the air, then I felt no wind of any kind, then something strange made me fall down. I saw a post near by and thought that if I could get to it I would not be sucked up into the air by the strange air wave. I finally grabbed to it and held tight but by that time it was over and then I heard the cries of babies and children everywhere and then of frantic mothers searching for their chiodren. I would o go to one group of persons and start elsewhere to get help for them only to find others more desperately hurt. Then I would hear other cries, and find others stioo still morecseriously injured, and see many who were even killed.

Yet all the desolation and terror left by the effects of the dreadful explosions which in the state of Angelinia itself alone killed more than five hundred thousand persons and injured more than five million and caused property damage to exceed more than five hundred million gave way continually under the cheerful influence of the vast army of re lief workers headed by the Abbieannian Red Crosse. More and more order was appearing where chaoes had reig reigned for four days as the berraved were being comforted, the many injured cared for and the dead quickly buried. The situation in northern Angelinia seemed now to be well in hande Gertrude Angeline city where more than four hundred thousand lost their lives and several thousand more were reported missing and completely devastated on its northern and north western sections would soon be completely rebuilt. All of the survivors of that obliterated sections of this s city announced they would still remain and rebuild their homes no mat e matter what it would cost.

Meanwhile the steady work of clearing away the debris at Gertrude Angeline wheresuch an awful number perished second to Anna Aronburg was progressing most rapidly. It appeared that the death list at Gertrude Angeline city was increasing steadily when some of the injured died by the score.

The military aurthorities in charge of the patrols guarding the wrecked homes put into effect new traffic regulatens which provided that all vehicles not engaged in relief work should be rerouted so as to permit clear roads between the rescueing town and the stricken city. The roads here also were almost impassable.

Even here the mighty Angeline Run River which was causing also some apprehension appeared now to be receding and only the low lands had become flooded.

And the work of rebuilding all homes possible and factories was also planned and in most cases the destroyed buildings would be replaced by bigger and more beautiful ones. All the railroad shops and stations damaged on thenorth side would also be rebuilt.

Soldiss watched closely over the wounded children as they lay in the temporary hospitals in the city of Carbondaler all victims of the war's disaster. When the doctors would remove the children to redress their wounds the soldiers would follow. The children were even showered with candy, flowers, dolls, and what toys could be obtained. The parents of these children had been killed or fatally injured from the ravages of the destruction.

thousands of the witnesses of the awful disaster declared that the bodies of these little ones and their teachers had been piled on m matresses, boards and also cots and blankets on either the debris covered play grounds or also on the sidewalk and there was no one there to come and cm claim them. as most of all the adult population of this section of the city were either killed or had been taken to hospitals. Fire completed the destruction of the school house and from that it was thought probable that many of the bodies could never be identified. Many other school buildings and homes had been destroyed but the loss of life there was small. Next next to Anna Aronburg this city suffered the greatest lof loss of lives and property with about one quarter of its residential and business districts completely demolished. Here also occured the destruction of the greatest Angelinia old mines in the world. Despite the shocks, the other secon sections of Gertrude Angeline city which had escaped damage was one of the main rallying points of the rescue forces, in the northern part of Angelinia state. All the thousands of hospitals in this city and other big buildings n and also the armories were filled with the many dead and injured transported there from other towns destroyed by the disasterous shocks and air waves. The shocks almost elemental in its intensity of air waves, was meteoric in duration. At every point visited it had only been from fifteen to sixteen seconds in duration. Indeed since the war began this may have been the nineteenth such war di a wi war disaster since the great explosion at Jennie Vivian Town. Three great disasters with heavy loss of life and property damage also occured near Delight's Junction during the battle of Worth Instantaneously sixty thousand were killed by a terrific explosion at Kenwallie, while one hundred and nine thousand perished, at Wieghburg Landing and Angelinia Crania. Fourty thousand deaths were reported in an explosion and storm near Pullway.

during allthosesix days while details came of the desolation left by the explosions came in on so many crippled lines of wire communications relief had been continually rushed into the stricken area. And according to all available reports the s storm of air waves produced by the shocks came without the slightest warning and the inhabitants of all the cities and towns had no hea to flee from its wild fury. Thousands of stories of the erratic behavior of the air waves came from all points. With an irresistible energy that crushed entire blocks of buildings per second, destroyed mine tipples of all the hundreds of mines in that region, uprooted millionf of trees and bushes and snapped telephone poles like matches the concussions and air waves continued for fully sixteen seconds. Some buildings by the very concussion of the ground was hurled for hundreds of feet and ten grain elevators in the city of Anna Arenburg were moved from their foundation for sixty feet

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The immense q army of common sight seers tha that had expected trips to the devastated areas of Gertrude Angeline city wereto be disappointed, even if they meant good as military lines had been drawn around the zones of destruction and only those on relief details were to be permitted through.

Countless narrow escapes al all of them completely miraculous were related by as many survivors of the disaster in Gertrude Angeline city.Thousands of persons had been literally hurled through the air for yards by the very air waves of the explosion, and yet lived to tell of their experience.A mong those was a priest, and a brother of the Good Father who was with him.He saw the buildings began to fall, heard the explosions and saw their clouds and sensed the priests out of the priest house.Just as he was leaving something peculiar seemed to pick him up as if he was only empty air, twisted him around and then dropped him into the river four hundred paces away and int6 the point where fortunately there was only three feet of water.The priest was badly stunned but was consciousness enough to keep himself from drowing by keeping his head above the water of the river.He had been bruised by a stone which hit him in the back while he was up in the air, though where the stone came from no one knew.

Many others, including women and children were blown one thousand yards by the air concussions and wee severely injured but would recover.Most of these were taken to the hospitals at Angeline city.In the city itself countless numbers of frieght and other cars were blown off the tracks by the air waves, some as far as two feet.Thousands of automobiles were completely demolished in all parts of the city was w by the air waves, and others were rolled about like base balls or rubber balls and the like.A bunch ofchildren playing near a small hill were lifted over the si hill by the very concussion of the ground, and hurled fifty feet to the top but were not dangerously injured.

One hundred and fourty persons in a big boarding house near an orphan asylum escaped without evenscratches although the sixty four room building was flattened to the ground by the shock of the air waves.Many escaped injury by being in basements atthe time of the disaster.Thousands of miners were six to seven feet beneath the earth in a number of big mines near by when the explosions broke out.Though the concussions did not ruin the mines themselves the air waves cut off the power from the cages of the mines, and demolished the buildings by them, and all the men were forced to climb to the surface while they wondered and talked about of what in the world had h ppened.

BEAUTIFUL JUNE

Indeed the June Month of 1913 was a si stirring one o for Calverinia, notwithstanding the reports of some unusual flood horrors going on in the Central part of Calverinia und Northern Angelinia(see prou proceeding chapters.() other great disasters occured which is to be stated in this chapter though they happened after the bigger disasters just mentioned each occuring simultaneously one on the 30th, and two on the 16th and seventeenth.. The worse two were at Calmann and Hendrick cities lasting two days or more. At Calman city in the extreme west a seige had continued for a month and enraged at the long stubborn resistance of the besieged, the Glandelinians when victorious broke the protecting walls of a Dam above the city, which flooded every part of the place to a great depth marooning the inhabatants on the upper floors. While this p upon the city killing many of the inhabatants in the ruins and setting the upper stories this occured the Glandelinians massed their n batteries and opened a terrific fire of the houses on fire. This horror continued a day, untill fifty thousand inhabatants were killed in the ruins or perished in the flames.

Out of expectation of mercy for the inhabatants of the city the garrison finally surrendered, and though the soldiers were spared, many of the inhabatants were brutally massacred while others died in the flood or perished miserably in the flames. The remainder of the city after the flood receded was sacked and burned leaving three hundred thousand people homeless, ch who having been spared were deported from that section of the country by the enemy.

The total loss of life through flood, fire and massacre was about one hundred and fourty five thousand men women and children. It probably can be said to be one of the worse massacres ever committed by the enemy in the west. During the progress o f the flood, whole troops of soldiers shot down all who were carried out of the city p the by the flood on house tops. Or even just for sport floating house tops were shot at by cannons, the people in them being killed. People floating down i on rafts were shot and killed by shell fire. Hundreds of houses crowded with people were se t

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were set ablaze by fire shells and panic caused a great loss of life. Many who could jump from windows took the chances with the flood than perish in the flames. For a long day and night Calman city was a reeking inferno of fire, flood and thousands of great shattering explosions. Houses filled with terrified women and children were blown asunder and all perished amid the wreckage. It was a terrible war tragedy, and feeling he was responsible for it for resisting the seige, the commander to save the rest of the inhabatants hauled down the National flag and put up the white in its place.

Not content with the victory the Glandelinians waited untill the waters went down, and then swarmed into the city committig committing countless thousands of outrages, torturing women and childre children, and raping young girls. Many thousands more were murdered, some were besieged in burning homes, and put to the sword as they tried to escape the flames. The horror continued for a week, untill the commander satisfied, with the result gave orders for the massacres to cease.

He then gave the rest of the inhabatants a weeks time to get out of the city and country, and as they fled they were outraged for scores of miles. They were not allowed to take anything with them, not even provisions and clothing, and famine stared them in the face. Driven from home and city these poor survivors finally three weeks after reached a large christian camp near the Abyssinkilian border. While they were being taken care of a large part of the army went to retake the city, but when they reached it, found the enemy gone and the place in smokin smoking ruins. To e persue the enemy would be to leave the camp behind, and so the army returned to refuge and care for the homeless. At this time it was reported that the Central Calverinia flood was doig its worse.(see chapters of flood)

On the 17th of June Headwick city also was visited with disaster of a terrible magnitude. A part of the Central Calverinia flood was said to have hit the whole city, flooding the streets with from ten to twenty feet of water marooning the inhabatants on the upper floors for many days. The flood struck June 7th. At the height of the flood fire broke out on the upper stories of the buildings becoming a terrible con flagration, forcing many thousands to take the chances drowning. The city had a population of seven hundred thousand, 10,000 were drowned, and 70,000 were trapped by a terrible conflagration and were either killed in the awful panic that followed, perished in the flames, or were drowned in the rushing floods or buried under neath falling walls as they sought to save th m themselves.

Houses by hundreds full of people, some afire were swept away by the flood. The fire after burning for four days reached an enormous munition factory, which caught on the upper section. The flaming debris soon caved in despite all efforts of the employes to stop the fire, and a terrific explosion followed that shattered the building and shook the city, and for twenty days that section of the city was under a terrific bombardment as shells . exploded everywhere. The explosion blasted out windows throughout the city among surviving buildings. With the combined horror of flood fire and explosion and the sweeping away of many thousands of homes it was estimated that out of 700,000 three hundred thousand survivi survived.

One half of the city was totally wiped out, the majerit, of the upper sections of the buildings being burned. What was left of the city was inundated for thirteen days and the marooned persons who survived were about famih famished when relief from the northwest reached them. The disaster to this city caused by the combined triple calasities was enormous, and wiped out nearly five hundred million dollars worth of property. 7,000 buildings were swept away by flood, 45,678 by fire, and the remainder of the city damaged by explosion, flood and bursting shells. The rescuers had to accomplish their relief work by boats and rafts, and provisions had to be brought the same way.

Also on June 30th the Glandelinians created one of the probable most peculiar and freakish disasters ever known along 200 miles of the Angelinian coast. It resulted in the destruction by fire and si sinking of many ships of various sizes, the burning of a score of sea coast towns, and the flooding of thirty other.s It resulted also in four tremendous forest fires, each burning a million acres, big mountain slides, wrecking of river shipping, and causing a once supposed extinct volcano to show signs of spirited activity.

What ever the enemy did was a mystery, but it com combined in thirty other incidents which began and occured on the same day, and continued for a month. 14,000 people lost their li lives, and nearly 250,000 were rendered homeless, and lost much of their belongings. On the same day Mandrill city in Western Calverinia, 200 miles west of the big flood was destroyed by a terrible fire that rendered over six hundred thousand families homeless, and burned away more than $365,200,000 worth of city property. A number of enemy fire bugs set the blaze in four sections of the city at night, and placed obstacles in the streets to prevent the fire departments from ru rushing to the p blaze.

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The fire was burning for four days, and was terrible and nothing could check it, though hundreds of departments came to combat it, and though the reports are not confirmed, it was said that 10,000 lives were lost in the panic, or trapped in streets walled up in flame, or in burning buildings, while the burning sections of the city became a sea of fire. The fire burned at a rate of many districts a day driving the surviving inhabitants out of the doomed city to seek shelter in woods, by the shore of streams or other near by towns that rushed them aid as speedily as it was possible.

It took a relief however for general relief to reach them from the east west. The light of the fire could be seen for 300 miles, and by day the smoke could be seen for a hundred miles and when observed at that distance could be seen to spread over the whole sky above the horizon like line like a walled up thundercloud which is sometimes observed at a far off distance.

So far as known it was the greatest city fire on record and resembled the Chicago of the present time burning at once. When the fire was in full sway the heat was plainly felt for fourty miles providing the wind was off from the direction of the burning city. If observed from a great height at night the scene was like that of a vast lake or sea of white hot molten lava rolling great tongues of white hot gases upward. After the main conflargration died down, the smoke from the smouldering ashes was so thick as to give the same smoke appearance as seen in great big forest fires. And the ruins continued smoking for a month.

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CHAPTER EIGHTY SEVEN.

TOTAL DISASTER DEATHS REACH NEARLY NINE HUNDRED AND NINTY NINE THOUSAND.
TOTAL CASUALTIES ESTIMATED AT ABOUT FOUR MILLION.
TOTAL CASUALTIES ESTIMATED AT ABOUT FOUR MILLION,
AS A RESULT OF THE CONCUSSION AND AIR WAVES CAUSED BY THE WORSE
EXPLOSION EVER HOID OF AND THAT LEFT COUNTLESS MULTITUDES HOMELESS IN
THEREGIONS OF SOUTHERN CALVERINIA, AND ANGELINIA
TOTAL NUMBER OF CITIES AND TOWNS DAMAGED WITH LOSSES RANGING UP TO NEARLY
EIGHT HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS GOES UP TO ABOUT FOURTY SIX...!!!

INDEED THE EXTENT OF THE DISASTER, as well as the tremendous loss of lives, and every other complication proved it to be the most devastating disaster that any country even in our own real woild had ever experience in a hundred or more centuries involving in total about fourty o six cities and towns and small villages and thousands of country places and farms,, including about thirty country home asylums collecting a full total of dead and injured toll estimated at the upward sum of four billion fivehundred thousand and causing property damage up to nearly eight hundred and ninty nine million. After all the checks had been made it was found that the state of Angelinia itself led the o total death list where it was believed it went up to as far as six hundred thousand. The totaly loss in property in that state was believed to reach five hundred million dollars.....

And so prostrated were the whole northern state of Angelinia and also the southern parts of Calverinia that for for over six days the exact figures on loss of life and on property had been impossible to make it out without delay although every minute during those day available reports had been triskt ris trickoing in from all territories in which communication was cut off added to an increasing death list that indeed was shocking to the very world itself.

Nearly all of the towns and cities affected by the concussions and air waves of the tremendous explosions virtually were destroyed beyond repair and fire in many places as well as outside the cities and towns and in small forests and plains and the like added to the great horror and the havoc.

Indeed in Angelina Junction and also Certrude Angeline city themselves so terrific was the force of the very air waves caused by the awful explosions that thousands upon scores of thos thousands of bodies were gurled a mile while timbers, furniture furniture and o all kinds of metal materials from the wrecked city of Anna Aronburg were found in Certrude Angeline city, fourty miles away.

With the final checking up of the loss of lives the absolute greatest loss of life according to estimates occured in northot northern Angelinia where more than five to six hundred thousand had been reported killed in three big cities alone. The total dead in eeastern Calverinia where some towns and cities suffered somewhat severely stood at slightly more than a score of thousand, while more than twenty three hundred deaths were reported in Calverine city itself far up north and some in Vivian Wisbay and Angelinia Agathia.

In allother parts of the country also shaken heavily by the concussion no loss of life was reported, especially in southr southern Angelinia and Abbisania and Abyssinkile although some damage was done in every big city and town as stated in the first s chapters. At first it had not been clear whether this was an isolated disturbance but there was a full possibility that it was from the same explosions that caused such havoc in northern Angelinia and southern Calverinia.

All through those six days and still going on the reports of the most terrific damage continued, and continued, and still continueto pile and pile up that it grew so high that at first the very nations of the world itself would not believe it true. The shock being nearest was hardest felt at Certrude Angeline city, Anna Aronburg and Angeline Junction where it left hundreds of thousands of dead in its wake. The other towns and cities nearest or furthest also suffered as severely all homes being totally destroyed either by the shock, air waves or flames not one building being left standing. In thenorthern and north western parts of Certrude Angeline city which had suffered soxseverely and which had been completely demolished was still burning in places and fire departments by hundreds were still working on the conflargrations and even used all kinds of explosives in a most desperate effort to stop the progress of the flames.

All these parts of A Certrude Angeline city had had been compe completely obliterated with the heaviest loss of life next to Anna Aronburg her nearest neighbor. One of the most saddest reports came from the extreme north part of Certrude Angeline city where a small school house was destroyed with the deaths of every one in it. The air waves coming with such violence crashed away the roof of the structure and from the concussions of the ground the lower walls collapsed burying all the children and their teachers who died of suffocation under the debris...!!..

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CHAPTER EIGHTY 8.

SMALL FORCE OF GLANDELINIANS UNDER GENERAL W HILLIAM SCHLOEDER MF DEFEATS AN OVERWHELMING FORCE OF ANGELDIANS† UNDER GENERAL H.J.DARGER WITHUT WITHOUT A BATTLE BY MAKING A PECULIAR FLANK MOVEMENT..

While general Hansons armies were besieging the enemys forces near he city of Phelantonburg, other occuran ces were just as remarkable and were happening at about the same time.One is well to note andwhich was another hing that was most astonish ing to the whole world. One thoof the biggest christian armiesever formed at this time was under the leadership of general Henry Joseph Darger one of the best known chrstian generals Hanson ever had under his service. It wasgeneral Dargers purpose to bring up his armies with the intention of reinforcing general Hanson and vivian at Phelantonburg and help them capture the enemys army that was half encircled there by the two christian armies. At the time thatthe Calverinian was being tied tried for his assassination of the Glandelinian general general pargers army was concentrated near the town Genitoque , which issituated near he great Stanok River. Not far away was a large Glandelinian army but to inferior in size to be able to battle with general pargers army without a disasterous defeat.

His glandelinian army was commanded by general Whillims schloeder, a wicked general equally as horrible in character as the one who was assinated by the Calverinian citizen. His generals knew the intention of general Dargers armies and they warned general schloeder that if he did not do something very soon it would be probable that general parger would move upon him in overwhelming force and destroy his army completely. At first general schloeder did not knowwhat to do. His own positions were weak and insecure, and his army was on bad ground, while the positions of the christianarmies could never be carry by assaultby anystrong force.

To make a desperate assault would b have been like sucide. General Schloeder decided to find out away to work the defeat of so great a christian army withoutan actual battle.

He went out on a scouting tour, and went around clear to the rear of he main christian line and after touring around about hit upon a plan. On the centre of the christian rear there was a great ravine fully unoccupied, and he realized that if he could suddenly in the night place half of his army in the region of this ravine, and while doing so also mine h it he could accomplish the surprise of his own life. He decided to do the work. First he had the mine shafts made under the ravine and which were extended some considerable distance within the rear of he christian line. This took about two weeks t accomplish the mining underground but it was done, in spite of the obstacles in the way. As soon as all was finished there was about nearly a hundred thousand pounds of guncotton under this portion of the rear of the christian lines who were not aware of it. A score of thousands of men had been at work making this gigantic mine galley.

Assoon as all was totally finished, general Schloeder marched about half of his forces to the rear of the christinline but keeping keeping itout of sight. He surveyed the christian position, and then as soon as all was clear he mansevered his lines untill he had a pwperfect line of troops equally the length of the christian rear. The christian rear of course was extremely strong in force and positions, and had guards watching for any surprise attack w that they always surely feared would be made, but general Schloeder did not intend to make a deliberate flank attack untill the opportunity presentd itself.

It was his intention to explode the mine, which he c knew would create such confusion and panic withinthe christian rear that he would then have a full chance of ma ing a desperate attack, which would clear the region of all the christian troops in that location. If the rear was routed this wo ld throw the other forces into a retreat, and thus the result would soon be a great disaster to the biggest christian army ever yet muster mustered into the service.

The wicked Glandelinian general was however as careful as possible in working his scemes, because as matters would have it therewas so many christianscouts out roaming everywhere as thick as fleas on a horse that the slightest degdetection would have caused for the glandelinian army a frustration in all the attemptsalready made, and the mine would even be detected and captured. The time to explode the mine was set on a Friday at ten o-clock in the night when everything would be quist. The day was just now only monday and there was still time for the work to be accomplished.

General Schloederduring that time had the mine tested on several occasions and by the face felt sure that his purpose would not fail now even if the mine wasdiscovered by the christians and the quicker it was discovered the quicker it would be set off. Finally the day came and the general waited impatiently for the approach of night. The day threatened to be stormy as the preceeding days had been hot but nevertheless the general felt stil ll more confident of success. And he was not to be disappointed.

MORE TOPICS ON JULO CALLIO, AND HER SEIGE/

In the meantime whih while the seige of Jub Julo Callio was in full progress and the enemy was still a standing their ground against t he the seige most successfully reports of many incidents came in as quickly as wildfire. Hansonia Johnston a christian general while out scouting, saw within his very lines at a distance his very wife and and daughter daughter being killed by a bursting shell as they went too near the firing line. Simultaneously that moment the fortification of Evapolistia was blown to destruction by some gigantic explosion and the t own of Abbisania was razed by shell fire as foe forces moved forw ard through it with the evident purpose to att ack.

On the same day a great fire was originated by the shell explosions and seethed over the wooded regions near the fortifications of Marcuccian and clouds of smoke rolled into t he air as if from the crs crater of an active volcano in full eruption.

The scene was becoming worse than those had wit nessed during the spider typhoon in Abbisand Abbisannia, and also outrivaled its horror. Frightful damage was done by shells and great explosic explosions everywhere, and the list of great disasters that occured to both sides already during this seige would take a whole book to fille.

If one was even on the edge of the crater of an active volcano he would not witness a more fearful sight, or hear any louder noise. Some Glandelinian armies had attempted recently some sorties against the christian line, and were compelled to retreat across what seemed a fiery pit of hells s mouths. so numerous was the shell and mine explosions.

General John Evans who was moving his armies forward to help in the seige rushed to the rescue of one of the christian fortifications and though during a severe engagement his lines were in an awkward situation the men nevertheless seemed to struggle with the same remarkable fury which maddened Blongiglomenean Creatures attack their own foes. The christian army was worse than even a big demonish monster when aroused and destroyed every attack upon the christian lines. During this battle of St Peter general Slater on t he foe side had a terrible adventure and though he with fourty men escaped the terrible ambush he left upon the field over fourty thoud thousand dead a terrible scene indeed, and the frightful screams and savage ferocity of even the plongiglomenean creatures seemed unable to outrival the christian attackers, when with the wildest fury, they made a savage attack upon the Glandelinian columns under general Hendon Baskerville Francis and distroyed his whole command and wounding the general severely.

During the seige and activity elsewhere general Griffith on the christian side while out scouting and making maps of the enemys position at Julo Callio had some thrilling adventures with enemy cavarly, and Gargolians and was pursued twenty t imes but was not captured, though on one occasion he was threatened with instant deat h when close to him a shell exploded killing six of his followers and wounding seventeen. The glandelinian shells have indeed great power and are indeed the most savage rival of human beings. Indeed the fierce and incessant bombardment of Julo Callio and Norma Catherine seemed t o be as if the cruel treatement of the inhabitants of the two cities was being avenged for wild was the fury of the bombardment, and even the violence of the eruption of Krakatoa could never make such a frightful din. The cannonading of Julo Callio was reported to be heard at the distance of six thousand miles. I would like to call this the beginning of thrilling adventures for Angelinia but I guess it ought to be called the Beginning of Hell.

One general Griffith with over six million men desperately assaulted one of the fortifications of the foe and was caught in a storm of shell fire that threatened to annihilate his whole command and he had to withdraw. Other wonderful occurances was witnessed by reporters and correspondents, as well as another great storm of a score of thousands of cannon and shell fire, eruptions of mines simultaneously, the battle with a force of Gargolian and christian cavarly and a great storming attack upon the main christian line nort h of the city of Norma Catherine all one one d day.

On the First of June more great things occured at Julo Callio. Ten times in one day did six christian generals ran from one danger only to jun jump into another but escaped whole. A big labyrinth of mines were also exploded under one of the enemys fortifications which could have done credit to the noise and havoc caused by the eruption of Mt Pelse in the Island of Martinque only though five islands like t hat would have not been as bad had even the whole volcano blown itself i to pieces. And the ch cloud of powder smoke and dust hovered in the air for a whole day before it settled or disappeared. God only knows how many glandelinians were killed by this great explosion but it did not daunt the survivors and they only opened upon the christian line a roaring thundering inferno of cannons, and set a whole stretch of abandoned towns and fortifications for the distance of ten miles on fire and made the scene look like a worse hell than ever.

The The Cavarly went back to their ownlines and theirleader reported the find. The Glandelinian army in retreating t ward the town had literally placed themselves between two great christ ian armies. To fight a battle with the two with any success was utterly impossible. It was at first planned to explode mines and galleys under the christian lines but then at this point no such thing could be accomplished as the sentries o along the christ ian front and rear were too watchful and so nothing was done. General Victor learning that a big christian army was also north of the town decided to communicate with it and did so and so both decided to encompass the foe army and capture it if possible. It took some time to make any kind of movements as planned. Then came the disas ter. The enemy engineers had mined gallies under the big big town with the intention of either destroying a portion of the christian army and thus in t he confusion effect their immediate escape. Of course this work took some considerable time but nevertheless many thousands of men had been at work and h thus itwas accomplished in less than three days. On the evening of the third day while the christ ian armies were completing their manuevers the bib biggest forced mine ever known yet by exploded by the Glandelinians under the great town. The explosion was of such great force that it tore the entire town high up into t he air and all the wreckage came down in a perfect rain of fury on all sides. Torrents of w wreckage fell among the christian lines, but the concussion committed incapable damage among the enemys lines instead, killing their main general M.T. Head, sixteen others and over five hundred thousand men. Trees all around were shattered, and fell among the enemyn lines encompassing scores of thousands of men under their branches and hald g half of the debris of the town fell upon the enemys lines burying a fearful number of men under the wreckage. Fire of severe character followed among the provision wagons in the enemys lines almost immediately, all the tents of theirentire camp burned down and three quarters of the ammount of their ammunition went up in a million of smaller explosions also killing and maiming many of the soldiers.

Such a catastrophe intended for the christians, and which happened to the foe instead threw the remainder of the glandelinian army into a dreadful pan panic and for near y nearly four hours the whole region was like a madhell of insane men in gray. The surviving generals and officers could not stem the confusion and the glandelinian army persued so closely by the christians that nothing could be done had t to finally surrender to save themselves from utter ruin. It was one of the worst disasters yet that had befallen the glandelinian cause. It is probable that the Great ~~St Anthony~~ St Anthony turned the tables on the enemy because because of their degrading the town named after him.

~~While the Cowhile the foe armies~~

While the foe armies under general Whillian schloeder hadbeen whipping one of the biggest christian armies ever mustered into service, another christ ian army despite all tricks of the enemy enemy had captured a very large Glandelinian army just just after their main general and others had been killed by the concuss concussion ofa g great explosion of t heir own making.

SO IT DOESAPPEAR that both the christians andthe enemy were both even at t hat, don't you think s o so. If general HansonEvian could capture t he big fortified city of Phelantonburg, th there would be another good vict cry for the ch christian nation. Wile the se ge of the city of Phelantonburg was going on in better w away than before and when it seemed probable that the armies under the risked Manleys would not have any hopes of holding out in case they batt led with the christian army concentrating upon them a chri christ ian spy was captured by the glandelinians under general Edward Zimmermann and in his poss session was found this alleged oath which readas follows:

"I Swear by t he Almighty God, by all in heaven and upon earth, by the Holy and Blessed blessed prayer Book of our Church, by the blessed virgin and Mot her of God, by Her Sorrows and Suffering at the foot of the cross, by her Tears and Wailings ; by Saint Sa int Patrick, by the Blessedand Adorable Host, by the Bless ed Rosary and Holy Beads, by by the Holy holy and blessed Church in all ages, and by all our hundreds of thousand thousands of Holy National Martyrs to fight the wicked Glandelinian armies untill we die, waging wading into the fields of Red Gore of the Glandelinian tyrants, and Murderers of our Glorious cause of Christian Catholic Nationality, and if spared to fight untill there is not a single vestige and a space for a footprint left to tell that the Holy Soil of the Angelinian Countries was tor trodden by the Glandelinian rebels, and Child Murderers, and moreover, when the Glandelinian Robbers and Beasts in Calverinia are driven either into the sea or back to t heir own land, like the swine swine that Jesus Christ caused to be drowned, we shall rush onward, take glandelinia, root out every v vestige of the accurs ed blood of t he glandelinian Rebels, and Murderers and possess ourselves of the treasures of the Human Beasts that have so long kept our many sles filled with Child slaves, in chains of bondage and driven folks and other persons during the war from o our own genial shores to seek refuge in foreign lands. To all this singly and collectively I swear to Fullfill as before mentioned with my eyes blindfolded, not knowing whom to me administered this oath so help me G od. And we shall not give up the conquest till we have our Holy Father the Pope complete Ruler of the whole Catholic world as he was before the glandelinian rebellions."

Finally the direct time came to explode the mine, and the signal was sent to those who who were t o do it with t he batteries. Through some misunderstanding in orders the work was delayed, but nevertheless the general managed to get the thing to be straightened out and so a little after ten the mine w was exploded. It cannot hardly be described how much noise the explosion ocdally made, but nevertheless for that moment it actually looked as if some great volcano had broken to pieces with with within the christian lines, and the flash was t so bright that many were almost blinded. The full number of troops in the rear who were killed by the explosion could never be accurately estimated, but nevertheless it is probable that one third of the whole christian rear had been destroyed. Great fires were immediately started by the explosion, and amid all the turmoil of the roar of the blast, the whole christian rear that survived were thrown int o an instant panic that nothing could control control officers and generals dashed this wayand that in an effort to stem the confusion but in vain, and as all the men were rushing toward the main christian lines in utmost precipitation, the whole gray line covered by ava advancing batteries of artillery rushed forward simultaneously yelling like hundreds of thousands of demons, and firing heavy volleys that seemed to make the whole region blaze like a conflagration at night.

At the advancing batteries alsoopened fire at long range and hurled shells every where the effect was like magic magic.

So sudden was the disaster, and so instant the attack, and not knowing how many may be advancing in the dark the other portion of the christian line broke into confusionand leaving everything behind fled in precipitate flight. It was indeed very astonishing but nevertheless it happened. Thevother section of t he glandelinian army that had been left behind at Genitoque, wsoon received a message ofwhat was going on and their generals decided it best now to take a hand and complete the confusion before the main christian line should rally those who were in confusion. So as soon as possible it advanced to make a surprise attack. They came on with fiercer yells and with the suddeness of a tidal wave. The Angelinians did not have even a moments time to fire upon their sudden and unexpected assailants, and after a few minutes of desperate fighting with the bayonet, or sabres and daggers, the frontal column of the Angelinian army withdrew in the same hopeless confusion. All the christian generals tried their utmost to stem the retreat but in vain, and within five hours after the enemy pressed their desperate surprise attack attack to utmost ferocity the biggest christian army ever known was retreating southward in the greatest confusion. General Darger happened to be absent at the time, and when he a arived to the scene he made all attempts possible to rally what portion of the army he could, and partially succeeded, but could not actually hold the enemy back at that point. Toward morning most of the christian army had been rallied, and the enemy knowing it was impossible to push their success any further had withdre withdrawn to better order but nevertheless the whole christian army had been scattered widely, and had been made to retreat for over thirteen miles before general Darger had come up and by desperate efforts restore order. General Darger had a force of over 150,000,000 men and he was wholy who wholly astonished when he learned the size of the Glandelinian army which had been only ten million strong. He at first had not known what had caused the precipitate rout of so vast an army as his own, but nevertheless he put in the ca claim that his officers allowed their commands to be taken by surprise and that despite all what occured he would not under any conditions acknowledge that he was defeated. It took three days of fierce efforts to get the main army collected together again, but to advance back to the town and his former position was now out of the question for during those three days the smallest of glandelinian armies which had defeated him had been reinforced by others, and he could not risk a general battle when his whole army were still in a disorganized condition.

It had been the most astonishing event in the whole war up to now, and his army had been forced to abandon about one eight of its artillery. And during the attack the enemy had captured about half of his provision trains, three thousand pieces of artillery twenty five million muskets, thirteen hundred battleflags and standards of all kinds, and nearly thirty million prisoners. To tell the truth no matter what the Angelinian general acknowledged this affi affair was indeed a great glandelinian victory. A very small force of Glandelinians had by just making a mine defeated one of the greatest christian armies ever mustered into service in the western part of Calverinia, and had captured the biggest number of prisoners known with ut without a single loss to themselves while over thirty thousand christians had been killed and wounded during the affray, and ten generals had been show and wounded by the glandelinian attackers.

"It was certainly one of the best attacks that could have been made" Said general Schloeder in his reports to the Glandelinian aurthorities. "I defeated without a battle and within five hours, one of the largest christian armies ever mustered into the Angelinian service, and mainly by mining their rear. I had expected to defeat the big army alright, but the defeat I inflicted was far more severe than I ever comprehended. I totally routed it, and it took general Darger fully three days to rally his scattered army. I took thirty five million prisoners, besides one quarter of their provisions, and thirteen hundred pieces of artillery and many battleflags. If Manley would make surprise attacks like I have accomplished

I can assure you the rebellion would be easilly won. It is easy to like the largest
larest of christian armies when you know how to do it.''
The ne news of this defeat of so vast a christ ian force wasstartling indeed t to
the whole world when it leaked out by means of war correspondents and report ers
of other nationalities who were always around to watch t he occurance of every
different scenes. It made many of the christian nations fear for sure that in due
time the entire rebellion would be-wn by the wicked glandelinians, because it seemed
s So from the fact that so small a glandelinian army was able so easily to overthrow
with within five hours so vast a christian army, and under so such a great general
has Jarger was.

When general anson ivian whose armies were besieging the city of Phelantenburg
heard of this disaster to general Dargers vast army he deemed itpossible that it was
from Dargers absence from the army at the time, and called the disaster as from a complete
form of neglect and carelessness and held general Darger responsible, but did not
punish him for it nevertheless. The defeat of general Dargers army made it quite hot for
Hadhowever however. He found it impossible to advance on account of obstacles in his
way and he had to do what was more prudent, and that was to retreatfurther southward
and make his recess in the mountains where the enemy could notfoo followhim.

To make it more descriptive I must say at least t hat this was one of the most
shameful christian defeats in t he war, but I will say also that it wasnothing compared
to a great disaster that occured elsewhere.

T his disaster happened also almost at the same time but it was something
entirely different than the recent occurances. The christian armies under general
Francis vistor was moving up the valley of the great Mc-Hollester Run river
in pursuit of a glandelinian army under general M. T. Head.We advance and retreat
of the foe had been stupendous, and the g christian force that had been following
it was quite deal larger than the fugit ive army. Nevertheless the glandelinian
general was not daunted by the fact that he was being persued by a much larger than
his own and decided to do something that would soon stop the advance of the christ
ian dog''.

In the vinicty of the town of Pryor was a very large dam, and this the Glandelinian
general decided to burst with the purpose of flooding the entire region and stopping the christian advance. He at once put soldiers to the work of placing the explosives
with which to blow up the dam, when christian scouts perdieving the attempt of
the glandelinians reported it to the christian generals. The christian generals
sent out large forces of cavarly which after a fray of considerable severity stopped
the enemys work, and secured the explosives. once frustrated general Head nevertheless
was Not daunted, and decided to make the attempt at night. While his plans were in
progress for the destruction of the dam which if occuring would wipe out hundreds
of thousands oflives at once, other glandelinian generals under Hisconmand made
other attempts to stop the advance of the christian army. In the vinicityof the
glandelinian army but which lay open to the christian advance was a long railroad
viaduct of wood, and this the glandelinians set on fire. It made a pretty good blaze
making enough smoke to be seen at ten miles, but the christian advance was not
checked, and before he realized it general Head found he himself and hiswhole
army entirely surrounded.

However hi this glandelinian general knew that the county around had hills in
wch which there were many secret passage ways underground, and caiverns with
outlets on both ends. To thes he and his whole army took,and when he daylight
dawned the christ ian general and his officers and other generals werecurprised to
see that the whole glandelinian army which they had so nicely trapped had gott p
entirely disappeared as if the very ground had swallopwe swallowed them. They at
first did not comprehend the situation, but nevertheless they had prevented the enemy
from bursting the den and causing a trage tragic disaster that would have compelled
the whole nation to render aid t to the frightful number 1 of strickens.

It w was at the town of St Anthonyof padua that the terrible disaster happened.
It turned out t hat the christ ian general haddiscovered the retreat of the enemy
an and how the Glandelinian army had so escaped. Discovering the route of the retreating
Glandelinian army, gen general Vista Victor of t he christians immediately persued,
but could not hardly gain upon the enemy as the retreating glandelinian army had had
a good start and was a day ahead of the advancing christian army. Thetown od
St Anthony of Padua was about ten miles north of the retreating glandelinian army
and knowing that in due time it would be pos pi possible that the persuing christian
army would catch up with him, general Head decided to halt his army there and either
threaten to give battle or do so. It took a swift march to reach this town and on
the approach of the foe the inhibitant s fled but not after setting fire to much
property, farms and breaking down bridges and destroying grain elevators. Seeing
that everything had been mostly destroyed by the fleeing people of the town
the glandelinian general sent out a body of ca cavarly to round up the fugit ives
and make them pay dearly for the destruction. To the dismay of the cavarly who were
rushed out to do this they beheld right in their way a large force of Abbissinians
encamped north of the town and to whom the fugitives had fled. Who this christian
army was the cavarly did not know, but nevertheless they beat a hasty retreat as a
number of Abyssinkilian batteries started to salute them with a perfect rain of
shells and shrapnell which sounded like a hail of explosions above them.

In Julo Callio and Norma Catherine a re world n of madness and misery seemed to reign
and at times during the seige so loud was the noise of gunnery and bursting shells,
and exploding mines, that it seemed as if all volcanoes in the world would have been
drowned out even if they did completely blow themselves to pieces and mountian ranges
were made to tremble for the distance of three hundred miles so violently as to
dislodge rocks from their precipices or sides. General Hanson and his other generals
had once made up their minds to make a trip to the region and view this greatest of
a seiges known but on account of so many activities he had to keep up with his armies
he always lost the opportunity. He also wished to help this seige and bring an immediate
fall of the big besieged i city. Many of the generals who commanded the armies who
were besieging Julo Callio had viewed the eruptions of Mt Calverine on many occasions
but never heard such din as this. During the day of June 7th more sections of the
big fortifications of Marcudian was razed by big explosions, and the concussion of
the blast wrecked general Hansons headquarters within the christian lines, sixteen
miles away from Julo Callio on a high hill. The explosion caused suspicious looking
clouds to hover over the enemys lines for the full day and while child fugitives were
ting rescued he recieved a report that along his own left near the southern outsk
culskirts of Julo Callio the enemys shell fire had become a screaming tempest of
horrible explosions, devastation and destruction of lives. Also a cold blooded
murder of hundreds of child fugitives was committed by glandelinian cavarly within
sight of the christian lines, but christian guns let go upon these assassins and
for also them all.

general Aronburg of the glandelinians on the same day found he was being spyed
on by members of the christian Gemini and though he was infuriated, and threatened
to treat them as only deserve to treat the damned, the spies could not be captured
and during the rout of persuit the commander of the persuers predicted he had lost
a seven hundredmen before the persuit had been given up while only ten of the spies
had been shot down.

Another christian spy an officer, made a trying sacrifice by spying on the same
general a littlevtime afterward and there was a lively scene as his troops persued
this spy. The spy gave a good example of what it is to meddle with the Gemini
and two glandelinian officers and about thirty men were shot down before the spy
succeed in making his escape. Some lively times at Julo Callio indeed! Maybe
the virian girls should see these ones. Even during the same day ten Geminian
members of the Angelinian one hundred and fifty fifth infantry kidnapped a glandelinian
general and six of his officers and became persued so closely that they could not
escape killed their prisoners to effect their escape. Simultaneously to another point
on this very same day general Lanagerine Mc-Hollester of the christian side,
captures spies from the foe, interfers, when a cavarly force charges his very headquar
ters after breaking into the christian lines, and with the help of general Price
Gemon captures the whole forces.

On the left of the christ ian line, more fires were observed to be burning near the
enemy position, and general Beckhead who directed a glandelinian division at this
point attempted to wreck his vengeance on the christians, but the burning of the
Andrsen fortification, and the attack on the Virginia fortification frustrated any
attempt on his part, and a strange dream of captive children in the fortifications
which was of deliverance immediately came true as the christian forces captured
it and routed the foe at this se section to the main line securing all the poor
children and sending them to the rear. These children showed marks of horrible
suffering too revolting to relate here.

Same time happened the daring escape of a glandelinian general by the name of
Woolis but he was persued to the very enemys lines, and after some spirited fighting
retaken and shot.On the right of the besieging christian line an assault of
Abyssinkilian troops was made upon the Lawndale fortifications but without
a success. The whole day was a thrilling and anxious one for both sides but it
finally passed without the christians breaking the enemys lines at any point.

The glandelinian railroad trains of privisions and munitions were wrecked and blown
up during raids at night under cover of the continual earthak earthshaking artillery
duel of both sides, and a dangerous runaway of a thousand glandelinian horses
occured when they became frightened by the blinding glare of another mighty
explosion two miles away and which thundered like a hundred million cannon and
fill the sky seemingly for hundreds of miles with a storming cloud of flashes and
a shooting tongues of flame.

All Angelinia was not now crying ''Wait to all glandelinian Butcheries of christian
Children''But was taking it out in the destruction of glandelinian prp property and
lives. A sanguimary attack was made upon the Geden fortifications by general
Procilas Christ ians during the night, but was repulsed. Two generals on the foe
side during this struggle were hemmed in by the Nationalists and fought des desperately
for their lives and freedom and finally escaped after shooting down a hundred
christ ians. Simultaneously christian troops made a desperate assault upon a glandelinian
forces refuged in some extensive cavern near Julo Callio but could not capture the
Befoe forse, but mined the cavern and blew the glandelinians all to eternity.

The battle and seige and bombardment made the scene an awful spectre of hell
and flames and explosions, and flashes of all sights, seemingly an unsanny night
indeed.

During a smmsmodic part of the artillery duel that night about eleven o-clock a part of the walls of fortifications called St Ritas was torn asunder and twenty three thousand glandelinians were buried under the fallen walls.. During this scene of horror scores of christian officers daring to go out-scouting faces hundreds of dangers at once, and were i in constant perils from the glandelinian Rebels, and they had many thrilling escapes, such as from shell fire, from the musketry fire of m snipers, and mmsmsades, and from pervuers, and bloodhounds of the foe and secret enemies hiding everywhere in the dark, or even that some of their own followers may b be sneaking glandelinian assassins disguised as Angelinians.. Some of these officers viewed the destruction of Fort Calverine and the destruction of ten thousand glandelinians simultaneously, and the saving of three hundred Angelinians who had been pursued for six hours during the day and three hours during the night.

Another party of these officers when pursued by fierce Gargolian Kurds was saved by searchlights, and a force of Abyssinkilian cavarly. They also escaped death from a distant explosion, and one of the officers killed general Brone and wounded Colonel Frank , nakely two leaders of the kurdish pervuers in spite of the perilious position they were in when pursued. They indeed faced a more serios of perils that noisy thundering night than any one can conceive, and mre greater perils than any of the Vivian girls or their companions had ever risked.

At midnight while still continuing their scouting a typheon storm of shell explosions was breaking loose, and a series of ships floating down the Norma River was wrecked during a fiercer cannonading on the shore close to the christ ian lines, and christian troops labored all night facing dangers of all kinds, and under constant fire to rescue those on board, and amid the appalling fury of the artillery tempest rescued them all.

At half past six in the morning June Second general Hansons main line of batteries on the right went into more general action and the destruction progressed. Talk about the subject on earthquakes. Here was real earthquakes. Every explosion that occured resembled a frir frightful eruption, and the flames of fire that resulted when much material caught afire resembled a series of blood red rivers of destruction hurling seas of smoke clouds into the sky so thick that for the dit distance of nearly five hundred miles the sun failed to shine at all and it was quite dark for the distance of a hundred miles auth of Julo Callic tward which the smoke was driven by by a high nort heasterly wind. During this great bombardment everybody had narrow escapes from annihilation and during the worse of the catastrophe and the greatest violence of the explosexplosions the glandelinians made a fierce attack lasting three hours upon a line extending for forfourty miles but was repulsed with frightful wholesale loss in generalsofficers of all ranks and men.

This seemed to be the result of Gamon causing glandelinia of a serious Orime. A great attack resulting in massacre of glandelinian troops and a repulse occured early that morning, three other serious fights were also on, and two generals went through aninferno to save their troops from destruction. One attack of the foe had a an appalling fury and tore through a portion of the christian line under general Crowley but the foe here were also beaten back after all days fighting. At other points that day of the seige while the cannonading was growing stronger a hundred terrific collisions occured between the opposing forces at different sections almost a simultaneously and from the losses inflicted it apparently was the first bloodiest clash of the great seige, and the final contest of that bloody day.

June the third passed without any infantry action and the artillery somewhat slackened up but on June 4th came the beginning of the Norma Catherine Storm.

On the christ ian center besieging that section of Julo Callio raged ten sanguinary conflicts for the possession of the Fortifications of St Gertrude. The Angelinians attacked but were driven back and the results of t he enemys hammering counter onslaughts tore the christian line badly but an increase of the bombardment brought the enemy to withdraw before furt her damage was done.

At the extreme right of the christ ian line a general artillery fire of redoubled fury was let loose and a seriesof battles also raged throughout the day.

The Bristle Fortification was captured by christian forces but it could not b be retained and it resulted in another another great glandelinian victory. The ports of Angelina Run was also assaulted and the struggle was a reign of terror but the attack was repulsed. On this same day general Hanson Gannon who advanced his Abyssinkilian forces to capture the Marthian fortifications had received news about the failure at other points but he imprudently went on with the intention to capture the fort and positions of the enemy at all costs, but he was endangered by the foe forces alw almost surrounding his army and he was forced to fight with all his might within the very might of the fortifications of Dargin and the christian lines. General Hallingtons glandelinianrepulsed six charges of the christians but general Frank ganson Carol arived with his own Abyssinkilians, and after inflicting terrible slaughter upon the enemy drove the foe back, and rescued Gannons army. Other generals sent forces to their aid, and also same Baldwinsons advance upon the foe and though the battle still continued on the center it soon gradually ceased and the foe gave back and retreated to their own post positions.

Indeed such exciting things occured durig during t he seige of J ulo Callic. It was really a result the christ ians wh who were getting the worse of it without mistake A t t his junction of one of t he main G Glandelinianfortifications afrightful carnage raged for the w hole day w ithout a single paus e and caused completely the two commanderswith their commands w e were compald compelled to surrender to their wicked Glad Glandelinian enemies . A cyclonic like attack was also made on a lag a lag large Glandelinian position near Norma Catherine thirty five miles away, and though also a hellstormof batt le raged also here the christianswas repulsed wit h the loss of general Dago Berger J as Saunderaburg who was killed. The enemy fought obstinately ele elsewhere during the same day ep especially at The Rivertown of Arnola where also the christians recieved a crushing defeat and repulse. It was the first greatest Glandelinian victory during t he seige and the struggle had been fought out to a bbe bloody end. The Glandelinian forces in t his struggle was outnumbered five to one by the christian forces ud under Judas but checked their att ack on the fortifications of Norma Constantinia.

At the conclusion of t his bloody carnage raged near t he fo rtifiest ion of Gloriola where t he christian forcesforces under genem l Arcola Hanson made sixteen fi fiers onslaughts every one of wh which were repulsed with frightful slaughter.

However t he storming batt le for the possession of this fortification continued on t he second day and in this part of the engagement one quarter of the christian forces ran out of ammunition and here the battle closed without any hope of victory for t he christian side. Another frightful carnage also raged at Norman Bridge which made a scene greater than the reign of terror in Norma Catherine, and the Glandelinian generalsgenerals discovering t hat great overwhelming christian forces were on t he oppod opposite side of the brige bridge and dangerously close to the city, and fee fearing that t hey would advance on thepositions at Norma Catherine and mk a bad break in t he main Masonic Line, made a series of most violent onslaughts and drove al before them , carrying t he charge away into the first christ ian position at this location, and all the effiorts of t he christ ians in countercharging failed to dislodge t he foe. This crit ical situation made a very anxious time for t he many christian generals and general Mansion did not knw what to do as many of his officers had been killed or captured during that tremendous action. Forts Batt le and Daisy were razed by t he christian gunnery during the battle of Norma Bridge and the struggle raged for t he dis dis tance did distance of ten miles ab ndng ab along the Norma Run where in the evening the enemy even made a desperate attempt to carry t he main christian position. It was a batt le fiercer t han t hat known to have raged at Apple Orchid but this time successful for the foe who were now in full possession of the bridge and a good portion of the main christian line at this sectiom.

Elsewhere during t hat day the fortifications of Violet Paul and Violent Lansin were blown t o atoms by christian mines which had been set after two weeks work and t he wreckage was scatt ered over a wide terretory. The fortifications of Gloriola No. T wo was closely besieged by christ ian troops but the besiegers were soon driven back t o t heir own position with losses that was uncomprehending for the size of t he troops engaged and general Henderson Hanker on the christian side lost his right leg and arm in an explosion as his troops were retreating.

During the night more engagements raged for the possession of Norman Bridge as great forces of christ ian troops were hurled forw ard to retake it. The first t w o hours the christians recaptured the positions held by the enemy, though the battle was extremely sanguinary and most frightful. A lull was then on, and then the batt le recommenced as t he christ ian forces strove to ret ake the bridge. Another hour of t he fright ful engagement and a frightful storm of carnage raged . Mask were thrown the christ ians with half theirnumber down. Again a lull, and then again the mount erous christ ian forces surged forward. More bravery of generals was treated during t his struggle t han can be put u in a fuel book but t he attack ton no advantage at all. The severest action of t he nights struggle turned the scene into a sham conflargration, and the fearless charg charge of general Godds Angelinians was met bravely by the cglandelinianswho stood their ground nobly and p opened for two hours upon t he attack att ackers over ten thousand cannon. General Godd was killed, and his forces cut to pieces and routed back to their own works just when t hey were almost in possess ion of the bridge. The bridge was heaped like a mountian with dead and wounded Angelinians only.

This long struggle and sad results however did not daunt t he main christian commanders who directed the storming battle. On the right of the long bridge on t he christian side in possession of the fo was the string of fortifications known as Marie Stanck Salient. The fearful batt le was thus soon on again when fierce and wild attempts were made by the Angelinians under heavy artillery fire to capture this string of fortifications. So fierce was the engagement t hat afterwards this fort was called Fort Da,mnation, and the struggle known as the Marie Stanck Massacre. General gladerlinin Stanck of the foe side lost his life in successfully driving back three millesAngelinians, but when his army under a new commander counter charged the christians it met annihilation.

This deadly struggle for the possession of the fort was soon successful, and the christian troops got inpossession of six longstone walls, and as the Glandelinians charged furiously six times to carry these death dealing stone walls they were repulsed with the los os loss of ten generals killed every time and an unaccountable number of men who were horribly mangled by shell and canister fire. General Melby Accountants on the christian side fell mortally wounded during this battle reign of terror at the st one walls/ and general Adele De Garbe Bonaparte also a christian general in counter charging the foe had his head blown off by a shrapnell.

The highest part of this struggle caused the deaths of many a Glandelinian general, and their main commander at t his point Shoemannia Turner was killed, and also Physcian Herdrude.

A fierce artillery duel also raged here simultaneously, and the christian guns destroyed the Fort of Mildred Carris. The stand of the main Hanconia line saved the other portion of the routed Glandelinian force from being followed, still prevented the christians from ret aking the bridge, and prevented the Glandelinian rear on Normas Run from being attacked by the battle frenzied Angelinian hordes who yelled worse than t he Glandelinians did themselves who flushed with their success thus far tried with all their supreme strength t o obtain possession of the bridge and the works on their right. It was now ten o-clock at night and still the battle raged. A port ion of the christian force got whipped and retreated, and the enemy rallying stormed the christian line in possession of the Salient once more attacking the christian line like the heavey sea does a breakwater, but the massacre was resumed with a repulse of the foe. The fury of the battle along the right was extremely horrible but gradually the Glandelinians desist ed for a time and there was another lull. General William A. Evans was saved from t he horrors of a Glandelinian prison by fighting his way to liberty during the battle and he retired from this revolting horror and battle of damnation. The experiences of many generals on both sides during this batt le was enough to stag startle any one but there are too many to describe here.

Other portions of the besieging line had concentrated along the upper banks of the famious Sunbeam Creek, and upon the fortified town of Vivian Wickey where the fortifications of St Dennis Denineau was located. Here also came the same night a main action probably another batt le of Sunbeam Creek though not so fierce as the former but equally as stubborn. The main fury of this struggle brought a advantages to the opposing opposing sides by the wholesale but the foe won the greater number and t he fierce battlecries of the opposing forces roared above the crash of the battle. Simultaneously t he besieging forces made attempts on the St Denineau fortifications, and also fierce endeavors to capture the fortified position on the upper Ophelia Run and also along the main section of the Battery line river but of no avail and at all these places the christians met a crushing defeat and were com pelled to retreat back to their own positions.

Simultaneously the fortifications of Aurandecallic was assaulted but of no avail. The prolonged bomb bombardments and the series of battles was laying waste to whole forest forests. It was a frightful butchery, not a seige. The fortifications of Aurandecallic was again burning. To give the full and different descriptions of the whole seige of Julo Callic as should be would take many volumes, and also all its horrors, besides the progress of the destruction from point to point.

It was now the seventh day of June and the seige had brought no better luck for the christian lines, than when it had started. There was frantic appeals for help everywhere among t he besieging christian lines for the harrowing misery of the countless thousands of wounded was dreadful dreadful. One day more there was a lull in infantry attacks though though the artillery duel was now at its utmost violance. Then came a deep crate christian assault upon the fortifications of Jennie Turner. Ten hwra he herculean onslaughts were made by the christians only to be completely destroyed. Onice the enemy made a great charge and despite the over whelming number of christians defending the works in front of that besieged fort carried all before them, and cleared t he whole region in that quarter of all the christian troops routing them in all directions with appalling los loss of life.

Fort Trecian was also also assaulted and it gave t he christian attackers a hell of death and destruction. The shells hurled by the guns of that fort during the frightfulonslaught comiscommitted fr frightful damage and drove back the largest christian troops.

On t he same day elsewhere a fierce christian charge was repulsedalong the Norma Run River and one third of the command captured by the enemy their leader having surrendered. General Hanson Ogletorp came t o the rescue of the main force however whic was heavilyattacked and amid the dread dreadfulscarnage dreadful carnage along his lin lines pressed t he assailants assailant s back and placed the Glando, linians between two fires. The foe forces retreated to their Swaninca dia fortifications where they opened one of the first fiercest fiercest and most successful batt les of the seige, terminating with the recapture of the Glorinia, Beppo Lansin, and Angelinia Agathia fortifications and a complete withdrawel of the christian assailants whose whole line was torn in pieces by the enemys curtain fire of musktry and cannon.

This battle produced another reign of terror a real dorm of wars devastations, and t he concussion caused the leveling of villages not far from Julo Callic and the destruction of Fort Lot inia. After this great repulse of t he christians on this fatal June The Eighth there was a lull ad then the fierce carnage along the christian lines resumed as the fo foe came back at them by making a violent counter assault. Frightful now was t he slaughter once more. The Glandelinians carried the christian position near the Dargin Hills after a bloody maelstrome of slaughter but depite the wholesale death strugl struggle they failed to captured the christian army they surrounded though they almost almost annihilated half of it. Elsewhere on the right of the battleline general Deventions line of Turmerannians crushed itself to pieces against the wall of purple coats but won some advantage nevertheless. In this disaster to the christians their t wo generals Zimmermann Edwards, and Hanconia Zoo Ras were killed, and a fearful counter charge of the extreme left of the christian right met massacre and a complete disasterous repule of the main line at the same moment.

Federal Zimmermanns troops made a wing during the meanhile meanwhile and attempted to strike the fla Gladelinian troopsa the rear but during the charge he was killed and his force banged to pieces, and then carried to the four winds by the most terrific violent tmendeous counter charge the Glandelinians evermade before during the seige.

The battlesfrightful roar surpassed everything everh heard during the seige before, and though the Glandelinians under johnston federal fairly drove all before them on t he christian center their main commander was wounded, and this drove them to demorilization, and the advantage they had gained was lost as they had been compelld expelled to st op just when t hey were winning a complete victory, and withdraw to their own position.

None of the generals on both sides who survived could ever forget their experiences during the battle, and how by their methods their lines were saved from total defeat which threatened them. At other points of this immense battle line a portion again extended alm along the banks of the Sunbeam Creek, and extended beyond Jennie Vivian, to the Neiklingburg fort ifications and even to Cedernine;. Near Cedernine pit iful scenes of slaughter and assassination of general officers occured ad one general who almost proved himself a second general Whilliamsberger Zimmermann, and who also was a fury was shot to pieces when he ran in front of a p spitting machine gun, and one other general stated-afterwards that when charging he would sooner meet a thousand octopuses than one Glandelinian face-to face in a mad rage, and that if t he sea had been in an inferno of waves the Glandelinian att acks could not have looked any worse. He said it was a blood curdling massacre of troops on both sides.

Even terrible was the fury of a conflargration that was set by this tremendous battle and a great storm of shell fire annihilated hndreds hundreds of thousands of Glandelinians but still they held on. At one point near the Neklingburg Fortification the enemy had won a sweeping success especially along along the Wickey Lansin Run and it was in vain for the christ ians to reform the panic stricken divisions who on th almost threw the whole army into confusion before it was withdrawn to t he rear and and under cover. After this tward noon t he fiercer struggle was resumed with redoubled fury and during a fierce charge that the christ ians made many b brigades me met destruction, and whole armies of troops rushing forward on a line twenty miles long was shot and ripped to pieces and fairly torn inside out.

The whole christian line then was again thrown into confusion, and their general Bicknell Baker was severely wounded, and the main commander Hanconia Legate, Here Sanders, and Frans Francois Hanconia were dangerously wounded.

The battle after a slight lull then progressed with the foe coming on to the attack in a perfect wave and soon again the battle was in full sway. Baldwins christians stood a frightful punih punishment ad gave aid and a gave as good as they got, but soon t here was a literal crush of hell, Baldwin Baldwin waskilled and his army almost cut to pieces and driven back.

Most peculiar thing about this battle w as of the fr frightful forest fires that were set by the enemy in their desperate attempts to stop the dep desperate christian onslaughts. The fortifications of Colleyer and Stanck were also attacked and the generals who led these ch arges had the most thrilling times of their lives as the enemy finally repulsed the attack, and only God alone saved these generals from death of severe injury. Even in the midst of the forest fire there was a perfect charnelhell, but here the enemys counter charge was checked but not completely thrown back, though general frank Hanconia of the christians came out with colors flying. Battle still raged with frightful fury elsewherehowever.

There was desperate but unsuccessful attempts to reduce the fortified works of Fort CrowleyIII and the result was of the most spirited cannonading of the seige during that whole mont h. The frightful slaughter on thisoccasion was uncomprehending and the cannonading of seven hundred thousand big guns was unceasing along this one point a battle roar that shook thewhole city of Julo Callic asif with an earthquake, and even t owns and cities along t he river front for the distance of hundreds of miles. During this battles attempts were also made to capture these fortifications on the river and land at the same time but all these were repulsed.

On the left grad center of t his great batt le line general Annals Christ ian division tried with might and main to capture the Evangelinia St Clair fortifications and so t errific was the gunnery at t his point that it seemed as if terrific storm of fire had been let loose, and the battle raging for a score of miles seemed now to be spilling an ocean of blood. Generals Jennings, Joice, and Ten others were in great peril as their divisions were shot to pieces by the enemys cannon storm, but they were rescued in time by reinforcements, and it seemed as if the war ofhe worlds had broken lose when the enemy counter charged, but a big Glandelinian force ten million strong faced an annihilating fire and had to give way after attacking steadeadily for nearly five hours without intermission. intermission.

T his wasby Hanson Vivian afterwards called the Battle of Norma Catherine or Normas bridge.

On the following day t here was a x series of great occurances, such as raids, great explosions fires, and a complication of diferent kindsof disasterbut no infantry action, t hough cavarly engagements were often and fierce. Crimes a andsecreleges a this day was comitted by the foe within sight of the christian lines. On the tenth of June it was apparent that t he bombardment of the foes positions at Julo Callio seemd tobe at its highest fury, fr for nearly a million cann were thundering. Late in the afternoon of the tenth general Mansion the main commander of the besieg armies ssent a large force under Hansonto storm a portion of the enemys line at the southern outskirt s of Julo Callio. It was attempted but after four hours desperate fight ing the christian column was smashed down and routed. A large force wassent to the rescue and saved the depleted force from disaster. The foe did not follow up this success with a counter charge this time and on t hat day there was no more fighting with a infantry.

All t hrough this day many christ ian generals outvscouting continued incessantly to have t hrilling times t hrilling times. One batch of officers were persued by glande linian cavarly for two miles, but general Hansonia Shoemania came to their rescue with a squadron of Concent inian cavarly and after a sharp skirmish drove back the wild persuers. Simultaneously a Christian soldier had been captured by glandelinians, and was being led out t o the field to be shot as a spy when a body of spying Gemini interfered rescued him shot down eight y two glandelinians and ade off with the one they had rescued, besides a whole plan and setiesof maps of the enemys main pdins positions .

One Glandelinian general who had been persued by Angelinians got trapped in a den of rats and had to surrender. Some other generals who had been with him managed to effect their escape. Simultaneously a christian cavarly, and a glandelinian force of dragoons fought for the possession of a prisoner the enemy had in their midst. The foe however being overwhelmed were beaten and t he prisoner was rescued. A christian cavarly also making a raid rescued a wholesale number of child slaves whom they came upon within a portion of the enemys lines. T hey were persued but outdistanced their enemies and escaped saftly to the christian lines.

On this day a desperate battle raged on the river when an Angelinian fleet steaming up the stream attacked the Glandelinian squadron stationed there. This artillery duel between the two squadrons of ships, each being three hundred dreadnaughts was of terrible violence and killed all the fishes in that locality from the con cussion.. A desperate Sortie during the night brought on the captures of t he fortifications of Arenburg, And Glorinia No. III. but the attempt on the fortifications of Marcocinio was a failure.

The attacking fleet was also repulsed, the forts captured were retaken and an attempt by the main christian fleet to blocade blockade the northern branch of the Norma Catherine River was met with a frightful repulse. A desperate battle also raged for the possession of Julo Callio yeland in the middle of the Norma Run River but it was not in favor of t he christians as an ending and the att acking christ ian forces withdrew. Fort Prunia was also captured by a surprise attack, but the christians were not able to hold it as too many Glandelinian cannon was trained upon it and the scene had been like a world of fireworks at play.

A battle also raged between two fleets at the mouth of the Norma Run and the Norma Catherine Rivers. The christianswon here an d drove the foe fleet back back to its lair. On t he morrow the christians being again in possession of the fort called Marcocinio, the enemy drew off for a respite and to gain breath. On this day June Eleventh there was a sort of lull in the camonading at some quarters. Glandelinian forces being in peril from swiftly advancing forest fires, changed the formation of their positions, and strengthemd the fortifications of Marcelcellio.

Wb Who would like to be in general Purgatorians place for a short time? Napoe ialy when he saw how relentless his christian enemies were in the seige and attacks upo the series of fortifications.? The Cabibble fortification was also captured by the christ ians during a sortie, but here the enemy under general Mc-Whirther corner made a farce attack and this became a drama of horror and massacre for the extent of ten miles in a few hours. It resulted in the recpeare of the fortifications, and the christians were driven to a long stone wall position. The glandelinians having

ngened and changed their formation, soa came on at another charge with the purpose of capturing this new position. The charge was promptly repulsed with a slaughter that I do not dare t o relate. A second time t he Glandelinians in fearful numbers swept forward. Cannon and musketry greeted them and tore their whole line to pieces, and slew sixteen generals, and wounded over fourty others allseriously. This demorilised the survivorsband t hey retreated in confusion. A third time they rallied, and recieving reinforcements from t he main line against again swept forward to the attack, but t his time with redoubled fury.

During this assault ten whole lines of turnerannians and Zimmermannianz were crushed, and the roar of a hundred thousand cannon d fairly deafened soldiers a score of miles from the scene. Thisch arge was called a charge "That carried all to hell" so many glandelinians fell but nevertheless it was successful, the stone wall was cap tured and the christians had to withdraw back to their own position with flags in tatters.

During the meanwhile at another point of the storm of seige the fort of Marischoeshanice was also captured by t he christ ians This soon caused a frightful battle line of slaughter ten milesalong miles long, and and after t he Christians were driven back a thousand terrible explosionsoccured in the plains in front of the besieging lines that looked like the outburst of a thousand volcanoes simultaneously. The whole Christian army besieging the city was almost deaf for three days after that, and all had been thrown off their feet by the con cussion. It had been a horrible disaster, but it enabled the enemy to win at this point a great victory. Tward evening the enemy blew up the stockades and fortifications which were easiest for the christian assailants to capture.

Thisproved to be one of the mod most terrible disasters of the seige so far. On the twelvth of June came a great batt,e storm. It was the purpose of general Manson to capture the strong fortification of Marshmallow. As he was preparing for the interprise the Glandelinian batteries shelled his whole line in general fury, and the din was a perfect salvoes of scores of thousands of cannon per hour. The first terrible onslaught was made, and ended disasteriously, and two christian generals were killed. The second general onslaught was made and was a perfect and bloody horror. So fierce was the batt le and cannonading that it appeared asif the whole world had been caught in a maelstrome of flaming comets and stars, and suns, and hurled to immediate destruction. And the din was so terrific that it sounded like all the explod explosions were from t he planets bursting to pieces.

The bravery of the many christ ian general many times during this assault saved the christian t roops from disaster but nevertheless the assault was not successful and during t he whole retreat back to their own position the christian colums had to fight the savage hordes of Glandelinians under general Braggard untill relief was sent them by general Mansion, and the counter attack of the foe after two hours desperate fighting repulsed. This time whole Glandelinian hosts were fairly but thered by christian gun fire, and though persistent in further attacks through an diform of shell fire the Glandelinianxs could not accomplih a success in forcing the christian position. The air seemed now to be a mass of flames, from new conflargration and the smoke clouds made it quite dark which probably hid the piles of dead.

During this struggle officers of all rankswent through incidents that were more thrilling t han ever angelsprobably can describe.

This struggle was struggle was one of t he gravest dangers of the seige and probably of the war itself. But generals played clever tricks and by this meanscaptured the fortifications of Radcliffe and from this was able t o cannonade the attacking Glandelinians and force them to retreat back to their own works. Simultaneously there was another fiery war of the worlds and this happened on the river. Admiral Zimmermannia made an expidition down the river with the intention of making an attempt to capture Julo Callio and Norma Catherine by river. He had six fleets and each were of a thousand dreadnaughts. The shore batteries at once opened upon his ships, and also the forts. Terrible destruction of ships occured during this monsterousconflict which conflict which lasted a fulld day. About five hundred thousand cannon thundered all t hat time with a continuous roar t hat shook the whole region, but the fleets met failure and did not capture the fortification by sea. This was almost a deadly dilemma of the christian fleets and it took the greatest difficulty to save the whole fleet from either dest ruction or capture. General Flandertine of the foe who repelled the fleets attack also had a delemma als but he saved fort Vandalia from destruction by seeing t hat t he guns were aimed correctly, and by tricks on the admiral managed to win the noisy day. Hindernine federal on the Glandelinian side was wounded by a shell explosion during this wild all days bombardment. Simultaneously a drive was made against the Calmarinia fortification, and att acksom the Jennie orie fort, and a struggle raged along t he Norma Catherine battery line but t hese were only christian failures.

The fortifications of turner was also assaulted and t hat known as Vivianie. The christ ian in t hese sorties faced a perfect wall of glandelinian rifle fire, and the christias facing annihilation withdrew to cover. One general on this occasion made a daring rescue, and fought a bloody battle for the possession of 10,000 child slaves about t o be slaughtered and rescued them. Hanconia Manders made a threat to blow up ton of t he glandelinian fortifications thatvsame day but did not do it as he was frustrated.

General Purgatorian was angered by this persistent attack of the christians and also afraid and had sent an appealto Manley for more help or he would have to soon give

into his besiegers.. At times during that day the fury with which his armies had to face from the Angelinian fighters was something t errible and he had to repel storming waves of onslaughts here and there as repeatedly as a prize fight er wards off blow of his his adversary. All that day the battle made a volcano of flame and din from horrible earsplitting explosions One of Hansonias whole wings was wiped out by christ ian artillery fire and he himself was wounded. The Pandora fortification was ruined by christian fire bugs.

Even at ill on this same day on the right of the seige tward the afternoon a sanguinary sanguinary and pugnacious attempt was made to take the Clybourne fortif ications by do storm. The bravest deed of one of t he christian general saved the Angelinian army who made this gigantic assault from annihilation. He moved his troops to the right under a galling fire from machine guns and occupied the fortifications and when general wjenst ien Tamerline struck his forces a series of blows it took all the desperation and courage the enemy could muster into themselves to drive the christ ian out. The Maximilian section of t he fort t he christians as they retreated blew up. As the enemy soon counter charged a furious storm of battle was resumed but t he att ack met a bad bloody failure and general Agamocillico Francis of the foe was compelled to retreat, but was surrounded and finally made to surrender.

At night time of that June the eleventh the fortifications of Jennie Wren, Wilkerson Janet, and fort Meldora was attacked by strong christ ian forces, and for a time were voc victorious though their lines were crushed and mangled. General Hamston Tamerline again struck the christians a series of the hardest blows, but only a t remendous sea of slaughter, the main portion of the christian line in possession of the fortifications under general Baldwin Chaplin held the desperate assailants at bay untill he could withdraw the depleted christian troops to a better cover.

There was a lull of nearly over an hour then the foe swept u upon him but was cut up and routed. It was another drama of horror and a line of hellstug of war. Ale it was a bloody angle of the slaughter of annihioation. Simultaneously a carnival law broke out on both sides that probably could be again heard for three thousand mi miles, and there was a hellishlat battleline between t he fortificationsof of Chamberlains and Opholia. General Vivianias christian columns were forced to ret reat but Hansonia made a desperate stand before he recieved his mortal wound. After another lull and after the christ ian line had rallied the furious storm of onslaughts were resumed and the fortificat ion of Big Bethelina was captured and blown up. The fort ification of Madge Evans was razed and that of Jennie Turner also by the christians who exploded t he ammunition after capturing them, and h thisgreat storm of wars devastatin during t he seige seemed to paralise the enemy but it did not daunt them though they seemed to becoming played out now by this time.

Horrible scenes of misery was witnessed among the many wounded. The main fortification of Evangelinia St Clair was bombarded but it only seemed to arouse the glandelinians to fury and they returned the shell fire tenfold. T he fort of Violet Lansinia was assaulted but not captured, and also fierce actions occured for the possession of the fort ification of Steadman but of no success. The fortifications of Fisher, Jennie Clorinia and Vivian, and Wickey were also st ormed that night at the cost of the annihilation of whole armies but t hey were not carried. Freaks were left by these attacks. A smashing blow was struck at Fort Museum but suffered a reverse.

Fort G Gretchen was assaulted that night by dreadful numbers of Concentinians which was successful but at appalling loss of troops and christian generals. A furiouse counter charge was prompt ly made by Gargolian cavarly against the christians but a force of Concentinian cavarly rushed up to meet them, and after a most dreadful cavarly struggle of four hours' duration the Concentinian cavarly was shamefully beaten by the fury of the Gargolians.

During this fray several Angelinian generals had been lost in the enemys region, and witnessed a scene of horror and desolation before theysucceeded in returning to their own lines.

One was of a force of glandelinians attacking a fugitive train pulling through the region loaded wit h ten thousand child refugees enrout to Abbieannia. A cavarly force of Abyssinkilians rushed to their rescue defeated the foe and saved the train. As it was impossible for the train to go any further it was abandoned and set on fire and the children taken to the christian lines, to be sent t o Abbieannia by rout of Abyssinkile. General Lord was also a christian in peril from foes and once he was almost captured, but a friendly glandelinian interfered for him and he was st-alone. Despite the dangers, that he was in when surrounded by christian troops a glandelinian general obstinately refused to surrender and so was massacred with his whole command. This caused the capture of Fort Alhambra where the enemy made a fustrating attack but were outwitted. During this night of horror volcanoes of fire seemed to appear everywhere and one christ ian general who was captured refused to betray his arg no matter what t ortures he was forced to undergoe. During this time there was to the enemy a strange bloodcurdling mysterious signals which they could not understand and what appeared to be hands of fire in the sky afrighted some of the generals and surprised Purgatorian the main commander of the foe armies at Jule Callio and Morma Catherine.

Two cavarly officers of the foe had an experience in an attic of a general headquarters when christian snipers in trees near by were hailing the house with bullets incessantly throughout the whole terrifying night. Simultaneously a daring attempt was made by a body of glandelinian cavarly to capture general Mansion by riding within the headquarters. They almost succeeded but though they failed, it does prove that it shows that no matter how fierce the christians are in fighting the Glandelinians feared them not or any of the christ ian generals. On the left of the besieging lines a glandelinian force under general Federaller in att empting to ride his cavarly through the eastern christian wing was repulsed and almost overlapped, and he had to place a big conflagration of woods and towns t o save his army from capture and too vigorous a pursuit. Then Fort Donolmie was blown up, which for a time placed nearly fourty great glandelinian generals in peril. During a lull in furious conflict furious and lively maneuvers was made by both desides, and then h the fearful storm of slaughter and horror was on again once more. It was a war of the world on land. After six hours more of desperate fighting along this line the christ ians withdrew and recrossed the Andrean Run stream, while general Federal turner attacked Hansonias retreating christ ian troops on the rear. At this time general vivianias forces was crossing the river at another point and caught the fh flank attackers on their own rear and the glande Indian army almost surrounded and infiladed fought as they never fought before. Despite Vivianias coming to his rescue Hansonia had to at ill continue his retreat but at one of the fiercest parts of the six hours-conflict, there came another new turn in the struggle with the rolling up of the glandelinian force at every point, and were frightful loss of general officers. Hansonia was severely wounded as his troops retreated through a partly burning forest under shell fire, and general vivianis was unhorsed by a shell. The christian line however was again in peril on account of general Furgat orians actions and as the daggle struggle raged furiously on the right, a desperate attempt was made to capture general Aronburgs position. But Aronburg Parson was successful in repulsing the foe and compelled the enemy to recede. On the other section of the line near fort Journal the christian troops in counter attacking met a smashing defeat but soon resumed the assaule nevertheless.

The christians at another point captured a score of stockades mined them and just when the enemy in counter charging retook them let loose the mines and hurled all t hese Glandelinians to perdition. It was frightful the results of so many dreadful explosions at once but it stopped the advance of Bicknell Purgaterians main advance, and prevented the recapture of Fort Anna Maria which the christians had also captured.

Tward the breaking of day there was a short lull in this titanic struggle then started bloody manuevers tward Fort Wickey Lansinia. During this time despite all pretentious general Maldon Hallers flank was crushed in with frightful slaughter as the enemy assaulted him both front and rear. Hansonia was again totallyworsted as he came to general Hallers rescue and was himself wounded a second time. General Vivianis army then was thrown upon the foe and was almost beaten down, but general Hinderius Johnston prevented a disaster by concentrating his main force along the Morma Catherine Run and defeating two gigantic glandelinian waves of assault, one at Annis Ickeer Fortifications and another issueing from the direction of Morma Catherine. It was a great slaughter of whole glandelinian armies but it drove them back nevertheless, though it was a spectracle massacre. Ten generals fought in this struggle desperately for their lives amid this scene of horror.

General Hansonia Evans captured with a small cavarly force during the meanwhile a large batch of prisoners. Many other generals had thrilling experiences during t he rout of one of the christ ian divisions, and were almost captured by the persuers before a change in the affiars saved them. Even poison vapor shells were used during this fray. Bicknell on t he christ ian side rushed to the rescue, and what other thrilling things the generals went through only God himself could relate. One thrilling adventure followed another and along the main line of Hansonias front the foe forces were finally beaten in their desperate assaults and two more of their own generals were severely beaten.

Three were seriously wounded.

During the seige up to then the village of Latruva two miles southwest of Jule Callio was threatened by the christians but not as yet assaulted, and also was Brigans but these too were too strongly fortified and general Mansion did not want to attempt it without more aid. At Holie one attempt was made by the christians but ended in a greater disaster than ever. Bondinia Run, Beaut. ies Lane was occupied by christian forces but here the enemy made no attempts to dis, dislodge them. Badula was also menanced and Poverty Row but still they were left untouched.

General Transit attacked to bring his forces up nearer to the fortified town of Gatherlingburg but was cannonaded out of his position before he got within sight of the town and the Melkingburg fortifications opened upon his rear and routed his army back to its own former position. Mansion sent a fleet to take Landing Island but it could not getthere. Bosaulu was also t oo strongly fortified to be assaulted, besides Halfacow and Glamdonburg each two miles away from Jule Callio. An attaak was made upon Glamsburg recently but did not result in anything dec dsisive, and an attack on Aurandice also but nothing good resulted.

General Hennie made a drive against t he foe but was worsted. His attempt was upon Violet Paul and Melfort held by generals Saten and Cannons glandelinians. Turner Hill also extended here but was not assaulted. One of the best and strongest fortificat ions of Julo Callio was Fort protestia confronted by the besieging troops under generalGag-Gag who also threatened Beonia. He also was concentrating forces upon the fortress of Ah-pickadee-Powad and Powad commanded by the Glandelinian general Francis Schmidt Phillip a great Glandelinian general and an old name Another fortress was Gandonlinia situated on a portion of the Angeline river held by a portion of generalGalo Galsces glandelinians which also occupied Southlingburg, Powad, and Latruva and Zanagustopolis where at the beginning of the seige a seething caldron of battle had raged. Here many glandelinian generals had been and were still in great peril from the besieging christ ian forces, but seeing all desperate means of escape for the time being cut off-they hadresolved to fight untill the last drop of blood. Wicked as they were the glandelinian generals were indeed the bravest rebels known.

Kittens Escherts and Franciscanna was a two large towns guarding approaches to Julo Callio and it was still held by foe forces which prevented any big armies of christiansfrom reinforcing those who were besieging Julo Callio. During the el seige a general learned of a child whose name was Francis Lillian who was a child slave in Julo Callio and he launched a fierce assault up to t he very doors of the city and into the very streets with the purpose of rescueing her but met a disasterous repulse and with the loss of hald of his command. The real tortures that the prisoners must have gone through in those besieged cities was terrible, and the christians besieging the cities made it worse. Many t imes purgatorian made and had made fierce attempts to raise the seige by asking Manley to fortify Francis Atlanta the nearest Neighbor of Julo Callio. This was soon being done, and the first occupation of new forces started near Illenia. Once while this was occuring a report that general Mansion was dead came in and if it had not been for t he other generals who found the report untrue a terrible thi disaster would have occured to the whole christian army and theseige would certainly have been raised. One general to prevent a disaster made a daring leap out of a train while it was going sixty miles an gour, and gave the news that it was untrue.

Spies entered Julo Callio with the intention of trying to rescue little Francis Lillian but they could not succeed and almost got caught themselves for their pains. Att empts were made to blown up christian ammunition trains but these were frustrated and the plotters caught and not shot. During the thirteenth of the month there was hardly any cannonading, but there was mysterious sounds, and at night strange and mysterious glows of all colors a in the direction of the enemys lines.

On account of the threatening si situatia of t he seige the Glandelinian generals threatened to start another massacre of christian women and children still held prisonersin the two besieged cities, but as the Angelinians were again menancing Normas bridge, the massacre was not committed for fear t he Angelinians would slaughter the prisoners prisoners they took in revenge.

It is indeed a question of who should be the generalson opposite sides who ought t o be rewarded for their patient suffering for their cau ou cause and for their bravery shown A in this desperate seige battle. On the evening of the thirteenth of June The glandelinians fearing fearing that if the christian position was not forced from the Norma Run Section the Angelinian would soon obtain possession of Zanagusta polis, the glandelinians decided for once with their commanders to wage a general battle. So a fierce struggle was at once commenced following a desperate attack. The numbers who charged t he christian position on this occasion was unaccountable and the losses they sustained also, and though a foot hold was obtained on a portion of the position the foe was finally repulsed with still heavier losses. Nevertheless they made a se ond attack equally as fierce and as determined, while simultaneously a desperate fight again waged for the possession of Norma Bridge as christian cavarly attempted to take it from t he glandelinians. While this was going on the christian center under general Vivian Consumon was shelled and driven out of its position. Two desperate attempts by christian cavarly was made to take the bridge but was unsuccessful.

The battle had a frightful fury in the vinicity of the bridge and a Glandelinian cavarly and dragoons had to be sent to quell the storming christian mobs of cavarly. once after a third attempt the bridge was hastily recovered by the christians, but the enemy promptly counter charged and were crushingly successful in the fourth engagement but failed to drive the christian forces very far and met a fire that show shotdown half of their number. General Mansion had hopes now of seeing the bridge once more in his possession and so made a strong demonstration. Hanson Perner wh who assaulted the enemy a fifth time at the bridge was killed and general Roswell, Buster, and johnston Nichos three brothers were wounded and the attack was unsuccessful. The christian ms main generals were puzzled over this situation for he had expected his ruse to wo work and had only ended in disaster to the christian troops.

A general Assault of great force and fury was then made upon the bridge by cavarly and infantry together supported by artillery and machine guns, and extra cavarly, and infantry but this great assault was also repulsed with twn christian generals shot down and the four columns torn and mangled to pieces, and driven back in the wildest disorder.....

Howevert he generals managed to rally these christ ian forces by exerting their utmost courage and stragetem and thus reinforcing these four divisions, two cavarly, and two infantry made a sixh despse desperate assault . Thisassault seemed to bring on a perfect o warfare of titans but was repulsed with the same result. Again with indis crimimate fury another assault was made, and this time it was parfially successful but another general Johnston Buster was wounded, and Roswell Johnstonia slain. general Shields on the christian side directed assault number eight, and learning that his own right wing was threatened with annihilation supported it with all his artillery and cavarly. The battle now raged with extreme fury, and the losses on both sides was frightful but still more fearful was the christian losses for they were the assailants and were frightfully frightfully exposed while the enemy were not.

This eight ass ault turned out as a success better than the seventh but the enemy promptly counter charged with such violence that the christians could not hold and the result was a complete and bloody repulse for the christians again.

The enemy followed up their success by a s second counter charge attacking with the pressure of an avalanch, but so fearful was the christian resistance that the enemy could not make any headway and a gap being made by the enemy extending their lines too much the christ ians finally rushed through in a counter charge themselves and put the whole gray line to flight. The glandelinians however attacked again and it seemed to now as if the fiercest part of the battle was raging like another Dunheen Creek.

It resulted for the enemy in another bloody repulse. However before the foe had been driven back they had almost succeeded in driving back a good portion of t he christian line. But all attempts of the christians to obtain a foothold on the bridge was out of the question.

Along the Norma Run the battle still cont inued to rage. Here was another c counter mending death dealing stone wall. Great glandelinian waves roared forward against this christian positions but were fairly slaughtered. This finally concluded this portion of t he action for two hours and general Mansion now began to win more ground than he had possessed before and the glandelinian army retreated to their post position back to their own works in a total rout.

Simultaneously Hanson Buster had moved his own forces to flank general Mansions assailants. He captured a portion of the-foes line of positions in this movement, near the location of Normas Bridge, and brown Charleston advancing also to take the enemy in the rear accomplished much while the extreme christian rightwhich had been driven back in confusion was reformed by general Vivian Saunders, and Shields who had been caught at a disadvantage and placed b between twi fires was also aided and the glandelinians were compelled to withdraw .

Again simultaneously general brown Cammillian had made a vain desperate attempt to hold his ground and had been driven back also when the progress of the battle changed its course and amid its surpassing horrors Cammillian was able to rally his troops and drive the glandelinians back. So eng Enraged were the glandelinians over this sanguinary repulse that their leaders defied god c sause it to happen again. They had no chance to assault this time however for the christians rushed forward themselves and general Phelan Mc-Hollester who had been withdrawing from M Normas Run in the face of a heavy glandelinian onslaught soon rallied and a terrible fire was opened along the advancing christ ian line and finally meeting with disaster upon disaster the final portions of the glandelinian wave recoiled in confusion and retreated in a rout. Phelan Mc-Hollesters glandelinians rushed up to stem the confusion but the panic spread to his glandelinians and the whole line had to be withdrawn to the rear under cover of the glandelinian artillery fire.

During t his one tremendous a action a great christian force advanced on the two fortifications of Cromer and Andrea, and of the others known as Fort Ece/ Fort Rae, and Fort Logan. These were captured by the christ ians, and the enemy finally strove fiercely to retake them. At these points there wa asl also a seething storm of battle and general Zimmermann Evans endeavoring to move for general Corbinnias christian line in his efforts to get around to the glandelinian rear was unsuccessful and he was repulsed, with the loss o loss of general Vivianis Germania who was wounded.

The glandelinians had thus turned the tables on general Zimmermann At once section of general Zimmermann Evans line the enemy caught the rear unprepared and this made a successful flank attack and cam captured general Demineanna. The other portion of the main christian line who had captured these fortifications were well prepared for the storm.

They after a lull fought a ferocious action and captured the fortifications near the towns and Mildred and Greenburg but could not hold them long as the enemys batteries commanded them out. Many generals witnessed harrowing scenes that bloody moonlight night especially in one of the stricken christian linesowhich had been driven back, and to make matters worse there were five horrible explosions, and from unseen quarters a perfect hurricane of glass though where the glass glass came from was a profound mystery.....

General Waldorf at this critical time was in general Bicknell Saunders camp, and had rode to the Abbiesnnian lines in possession of t he fortifications of Cromer and Andrea and had also witnessed the great explosions which of course was far from these fortifications.

They watched the storm of battle threaten to move tward their way, and also wondered what caused all the strange noises that they heard high up in the air. They also heard that the christians had suffered from frightful carnage in attacking and capturing the fortifications of Villisn and Francis, and that another force of Angelinians had captured a squadron of landelinian cavarly who had attempted to kidn kidnap one of their superior generals.. And general Zimmermann Evans was terribley angry over the failure of his rear movement and made other attempts to do something to force back the angry landelinian attackers but had series of severe and most exciting experiences before his movements was finally accomplished. Then came a disaster caused by a line of mines exploding for the distance of twenty miles, and which sounded each like a million cannon roa roaring in one simultaneous crash. If someone probably had been at night near the entrails of a active volcano they would not havewitnessed a greater sight than on this long Norma Run battle ground where in one single night series of titanic conflicts...

Another attempt was also made to do harm to general Mansion, and simun simultaneously one christian general who had committed a blunder by doing some heroic effort saved himself from the dangers of disgrace. Geneal[general Zimmer]Zimmermann Evas Evans also cleaned up seventeen furious glandelinin glandelinian generals single hand, and then when the enemy that night even tried to flood the region by bursting two big dams, general Evans by heroic efforts, and by all kinds of plans and movements prevented his attacking and attacked troops from being c caught in the roaring torrents, and stilled thw the wild grief of the wounded who had been in the greater danger by also saving them, and frustrating the attacks of the enemy at the same time.

While general Zimmermann Evans was doing this a terrible catastrophe occured on his main left wing and it was a disaster caused by a severe explosion within the christ ian lines similar to that which so long ago occured at Jennis Vivian. The explosion killed a score of thousands and committed incapable damage. There was now a conclusion of thrilling experiences for some other christian generals and these were of pering persued seventeen times by enemy forces, and one general and his whole command was lost in the midst of an inferno as a forest fire almost overtook them and only by means of stragety did the general and his force escape this awful danger.

Then more fun began. A charge made by the foe more savage than the raging fury of a scene made by glengiglomenean creatures began, and was repulsed with the loss of half of their number. This was indeed an exciting tussle, and during the struggle a daring jail break was made by 100,000 Angelinian prisoners who took up arms and escaped by shooting down scores of glandelinians. Simultaneously elsewhere that night there was a horrible massacre, and if the elements went mad the din could not be greater. What followed still elsewhere was a terrific battle with 10,000 glandelinians and Fourty thousand futi fugitives and the fugitives won and escaped. Again simultaneously some one among the glandelinians had the spunction enough to raid general Mansions headquarters with the intention of assassinating general Mansion but his attempts was frustrated, besides the plot of another to poison the whole of Mansions command in order to kill the general of or the c child fugitives who had been saved by the christians, and also in an effort to raise the seige. An imposter was also captured, and Fort Vergiller was also burning.

The glandelinians were indeed facing grave conditions in Julo Callio and o Norma Catherine for plagues were now sweeping here and there among their ranks, and tens of thousands were or had been t dying per week. The fort of Ziegler was in the hands of the christians and the threatening storm of the seige was growing more threatening every hour. One general during the attack of the christians on the enemys positions had seen his own columns driven back torn in pieces, and then his own joun o journey was back through an inferno.

Tward Midnight the batt le had still a fiercer outbreak. The fortifications of St Anna, Maria, Francis, and Maria Atalnta were blown up by the christians con cen trating their artillery upon them killing all who occupied them and sending flaming wreckage into the sky for nearly a thousand feet. It seemed to be the greatest struggle yet during the seige and Federal Vivianana soon made a desperate assault on the left wing og the glandelinian force occupying Norma Run and soon it was again a hellish storm of screaming battle between the fortification of Franciscanna, and Mare, Maria, and on the stream called Zoe Rae Run.

It seemed a forlan forlorn hope for the enemy indeed to make a successful stand and my indeed what a fearful crash and uproar of hell the long lines of cannons on both sides made, and now it was a more frightful scene of bloodcurdling slaughter an as the almost preternatural fury of the battle extended along general Vivianannas center. General Shields attacking glandelinians coo columns were outflanked but fought stubbornly in the midst of a roaring inferno but of no avail and so terrible was the slaughter that he was forced to fall back. The enemy however under Shield drove on in their second counter onslaught which became more general than the other, and which spread to a greater length, but it was also repulsed as well as the third assault also. Frightful was the fire of cannon and musketry along the Abbicannian line.

It was a fire which for a time cleared the region of the assailants. Onslaught No. four was made by the enemy but ended in disaster. General Chumbersburg then arived to the scene and routed the fifth assault on the christian line, and made a furious attempt to capture Normas Bridge but was disasteriously repulsed himself. A sixth assault was made by the glandelinians and it was also repulsed. Who would believe it, but the enemy made assault No. seven. It was frightfully repulsed but again the attack was made the eighth assault being a vertible storm of carnage. Generals Sprowder Johnston and Hansonia Castoria we were wounded on the christian side. Again an uproar of hell prevaled along the whole christian line, the region of the bridge was an inferno of cannons, shell explosions, mine explosions, smoke fire, and rifle discharges, and while the enemy after being repulsed, made a nit ninth assault, christian forces not active made attempt after attempt to capture Normas Bridge and the fury of the battle was something terrible.

Two times it was a seething storm of carnage near this bridge, but elsewhere the Angelinians were again victorious and carried all before them counter charging the disordered ranks of the enemy and carrying all before them, but the batteries of the foe soon drove them back to their own positions, and again they were forced to sustain another desperate Glandelinian assault. This assault was also repulsed, but the eleventh assault was almost won before a change in affiars made the foe side prevail just when success on t he christian side trembled in the blance.

On both sides of Norma's Run there was a regular seried line of hells tug of war and the twelvth assault of the glandelinians resulted into a massacre, and a dissolution of the glandelinian assailants who gave up and retreated. Another assault however was again made with the fury of desperation each assault having lasted about twenty minutes. This was the enemys main desperate efforts to raise the si seige of Julo Callio.

The action along the christian right wwas equally as violent and general Huebaum [illegible]-Chirberson tried to fairly blow his way into the bowels of the earth as it seemed as he commonaded the whole christian right and the positions to cover the assault of general Francis Dargin. He fierce attack was made on the whole front of the christian right, but he was repulsed, though at one point general Manley Gannons christians had less at first driven back and general Melfort had to stand ground to cover his retreat. Gannon crushed the foe however assaulting him and saved Melfort as soon as he was able to rally his retreating forces, by wheeling around and taking the enemy in the rear.

Manley Johnstonia on the center of the christian right sustaining the same assault had also been forced to retreat but the charge for the enemy was soon disasterious for their leading general Germania Rain was killed and his troops fled in disorder. General Zimmermann-Edwards then made a mad charge, and simultaneously general Germania Johnsons glandelinian cavarly in counter charging met complete destruction. General Hank Jones with a body of christian cavarly crossed a shelled zone under fire and though in peril from the storm of bursting shells maga managed to get his force through without much loss and reported his experience to his superiors. Victorious assaults were also made against the christ ian right, the seventh of these assaults driving Manley Huebaum Francis army of Abyssinkilians from their position near Fort Franciscanna, and a eighth assault drove it still further back, but a furious counter assault drove the enemy back, and enabled the christians to recapture the last position and repell successfully the other assaults.

Upon general Meldorfs Hansons christian line near the bridge the enemy made a number of assaults, one two three four five, and fifth and all these werevrepulsed. The result of the next assault was almost disasterious to the christians, and then came the seventh assault which seemed to give to t he enemy inevitable success, but it was repulsed as well as the eith eighth. The ninth assault brought some general success to the central body of the glandelinian assailants for theybrecaptured all the lost ground they had lost, but the christians though driven into great confusion and panic finally rallied, and the result was the rout of the glandelinians.

The tenth assault of the enemy caused them to suffer greater losses than ever for it was another hellish slaughter, but the christians nevertheless were victorious again repulsing it to the very last. A twelvth assault was made by the enemy with redoubled violence and it was repulsed. The next assault was of still greater violence but of no avail for the whole Masonic line was repulsed and thrown back in wild confusion it being a more frightful slaughter of the glandelinian waves.

At the third section of the battle six miles north of the bridge the christians had been pressing on themselves without for a while sustaining many heavy assaults though their general Handon Hindernine had been wounded. But as they stillprogressed onward the slaughter began to grow worse, though the enemy began to fall back more swiftly toward their own position amid the thundero thundering uproar of the covering batteries. Then a great assault was made upon the enemy by general Sultonius Gero George and the enemy were apparently victorious and drove the christians all the way back across the wide plains of Lincoln Run. A cavarly force was then sent against the enemy but it was cut down and routed. The christian armies reformed on the edge of the plain just as the foe started forward

to make a counter charge. While preparing to meet the tremendous charge one portion of this vast christian line on the edge of the plain was caught in a trap and threatened with disaster. Then the whole line had to give way without giving the enemy a general engagement mu just then, but further on they f reformed and gave the enemy serious resistance amid a storm of blood and fire. For quite a while the struggle now continued for the possession of the plain and the situation remained the same though it was becoming a warfare of tita titans. There was then help sent in thevline of reinforcements it still it brought no change.

Again the whole christian line learned of one of its wings under another Hanscnia being threatened with annihilation, and though they were holding the enemy at bay and had annihilated several of their large grand divisions it seemed evident they would have to fall back unless something could be done to prevent the disaster. A great force of christian cavarly was then sent forward, and they rode fiercely into the Glandelinian columns committing a great massacre their general being Barrymore.

Sa Simultaneously the Angelinians under general Baremore vivian made a desperate stand a little beyond the main christian line, and the glandelinian generals Shoemann and Tamepline who drove hard against the christian line were wounded. general Baremore vivian had to retreat before this tremendous onslaught of the foe forces, but the glandelinians here made an immense folly by continuing to advance, for while terror and death was striking everywhere, a force of christian cavarly tore into them from the rear, overthrewthe whole column and stampeded it to the plains across which it was driven in widely scattered groups under a storm of shrapnell fire which threatened to annihilate any living pla person and thing on that bloody Lincoln plain.

Elsewhere the battle had raged and progressed with increasing violence and redoubled fury. Thevherculean advance of the enemy had been still held at bay along the center at the edge of the plain amid the fiery conflargration of battle, and the enemy generals made frantic efforts to push onward their troops. It was some of the first of the deadliest carnage of the mighty struggle and it is hard to say whether contending armies of demons and angels ever fought like this, and refuse to acknowledge their defeat or victory even. Thevenemy went through a storm of blood and fire time and again but still at this point at Lincoln pun the christian line remained firm and terrible-was the loss of Glandelinian generals as the horror of the bloodshed grw. soon the glandelinian right began to recede, and though the whole christian line seemed to be bathed in an inferno of blood and fire, they began to press on like an avalanch of hellish fury. At the center the enemy still held on but a cannon fire of great intensity torn their line and they also began to give way across the plain of death. The action now seemed to be coming to a conclusion for the dreadful night, and general John Ambrose Evans who commanded this division showed his bravery indeed in holding sovast a foe force at bay, and by doing all the signalling himself to his officers when ever he gave orders. The final issue seemed to be an avalanch of slaughter and a tragedy for glandelinia at the same time. There was also a violent and desperate fight between a glandelinian un army under general vivianis and germanias and a christian cavarly force under whilliam A Evans which made a noise like a violent thubderstorm. It also resulted as a Glandelinian defeat.. It had been a massacre, and not a battle.

A disasterious attack simultaneously was made upon the two fortifications Croner and Andrean and the Angelinians were rp routed.

Despite the fact that the glandelinians were standing the seige so gallent ly, and with such evident success it seemed apparent nevertheless that many of the christian generals were human fiends and at times seemed to be too much of a fury for them. One christian general whose name was Lent clashed with one of the superior glandelinian vgenerals whose name was Spent face to face, and cut him down after an hours sabre duel. The third outburst of the terrific conflict occured at nine oclock that coming ,o morning after half an hours lull and the result was a resumasation of the massacre and the capture of another of the fortifications and six glandelinian generals and nearly one hundred thousand child slaves who were terrified almost to unconsciousness. General Evans Jackson had also a tremendous outburst with the enemy forces and whipped them. At nine thirt y o-clock it was report ed that one of the christian generals and his orderly was lost just as the glandelinians made a great attack upon a christian position near the region of Francis Creek. This brought on another murderous rolling drum drum fire of artillery on bith sides, and little good it did too.. A serious check was made in the desperate glandelinian attack however, and when general Franklin fellwounded general Evans Jacksonia also fell and general John Evans had to come and take command in his stead. The struggle then continued, and while it progressed general Evans had a few minutes time to visit the wounded generals and give them consolations. During the struggle many of the child slaves and captives who had been rescued proved themselves to be littlehuman angels of-mercy to the wounded of even both sides but recieved little results from the vicious glandelinians. General Hanglandelinia was sent by general Purgatorian to stem the desperate christian tide, and general Starring also but it did not seem to stop the christian progress any. General Purgatorian in the meantime had succeeded in locating the quarters of general mansion, and first shelled the region and then threw upon the christian line in that location a furious attack but the attack was beaten back with great loss, poss hoss.

Fort Hanglandelinia and Hoffmann were blown up by the enemy at quarter to ten. General Mc-Allister Hoffmann had some experiences when he captured fort Mc-Allister and no sooner had he withdrawn his troops to saft y there was a fearful exp,o explosion. At some points of the fierce battle line christian forces suffered very sad defeats and repulses, but at other portions it seemed that victory was being accomplished. It was a roaring battle line fourty six miles long, about half a quarter of the length of the main besieging-encircling lines. general Francis Madden was also in command of the besieging glandelinians and he fought desperately to regain the forts in possession of the christians, but the many cannons started some mad shooting and it was only a mirea miracle that the glandelinians escaped destruction. During this struggle many child slaves tried to escape the enemys lines and were recaptured, but a counter charge of the christians caused their rescue and also resulte:sin the capture of two glandelinian generals a great force of [illegible] which could

of [illegible] MAN PROPOSES, GOD DISPOSES, SO BEWARE YE VIPERS OF SATEN AND TAKE HEED.''

Some more child slaves had also a christian general who were prisoners also escaped from fort Manlay and though persued for ten miles two of the men fugitives and the general in defending t h e children killed, general Raymond Donaldson, Richardson ,oganda, n and Federal Stanck, and a large force of glandelinians were led into a ambush.

General Smithsonia madden of t he glandelinians was also captured, and general John Evans got into action in the woods near Julo Callio. While a part of his troops were repulsing the enemy Evans went out scouting but was almost injured when caught in a furious shellstorm. He however escaped from the glandelinians who finally persued him and running them into an ambush caused their capture. He even caused the annihil ation of a squadron of a buch of would be kidnappers who had rode way into the christian lines with the intention of trying to recover some of the escaped child slaves.

In the woods general John Evans forces licked superior divisions of the enemy, an unheard of thing in the war before. Simultaneously he led a bloody raid intl into one of the enemys fortified positions and within the enemys lines burned a generals headquarters down and captured important weapons, plans, papers, and the generals coat and hat. His generals saw much during the bloody battle, and also witnessed the capture of general St clare August inia, and what was done to him. General Butler made a desperate sortie way into the christian lines at about ten thirty o-clock but was driven back by the advancing pressure of a part of Mansions main left wing. A mine explosion of the greatest flr force occured within the christian lines at this time but it did not do anything unusual this time. Then came another attempt during a lull to assassinate general Mansion which was foiled.

The christian troops near Norma Catherine had in the meantime captured Fort Moriathy and Bucklemary and captured a great division of prisoners. Then one of the christian generals made a startling discovery, a big gap in the christian lines and reported it before it was seen by the enemy and caused a disaster. The gap was soon closed. The battle at about quarter to ele eleven resumed its maddening fury especially along Evans lines, and after general Bicknell arived with a part of Mansions Abyssinikilians he rushed them into the worse of the action. As the christian line being victiriously advancing rushed on to better success still, a large force of Abbisannians under generalgrowu Carasuo narrowly escaped an ambush formed by the Gargolian horserannians. Purgatorian saw that once more his forces at that critical direction was bin being driven into hopeless confusion and once more he brought all his artillery in action and brought on another world shaking artillery dusl. Then came a disaster. Seventeen glandelinian fortifications were set on fire during the fierce hubbub of shell explosions and all the m magazines and ammunition in them blew up tearing asunder the enemys main position and destroying a terrible number of regiments of men and enabled general Manson ogans flank assault upon his left attacking column to be successful and to turn the foe forces back to his rage and misery. Simultaneously general Halsteder Richardson had a fierce battle with a portion of the enemys lines but was overthrown and compelled to seek shelter in the rear.

It happened that during this wild retreat, a body of Angelinians came upon a large pen where certain -kid of captive wolves had been kept and these were turned loose upon the persuing glandelinians who had to shoot them all down before they could resume the advance. And what do you think og general Phelan ohnson? To be persued, and yet escape, after rescueing hundreds of children and conducting them to the christian lines all by himself a feat that was astonishing, and all under fire at that too. Plots were discovered also by the th ousand, and a real insulting scoundrel of a glandelinian insulting the Angelinian flag he had captured by shot and killed by a Angelinian sniper wh who lurked in the tree tops. Night time soon came on again without any furt her infantry infantry activity for a while, but do during the early part of the night there was a series of mysterious lights seen by all the christian generals, and several of them had an exciting scene in the darkness. Soon tward ten o-clock at night the desperate struggle was resumed resulting with the capture of the city oof fortifications called Phelantonburger.

This resulted in the freedom of nearly two hundred thousand children and the capture of one million glandelinian prisoners and a hundred and fifty generals besides ten thousand battle flags and a large quaunty of ammunition and wagon trains of privisons. yven two generals proved despite the odds against them to prevent a massacre, and had also an adventure with a horde of Gargolian furds who pursued them and the children they had saved from massacre clear to the christian lines, and part way within, and then escaped after a skirmish but without retaking the children.

Other seried advantures the generals of the christian army had which are too numerous to relate here, but during a desperate flank attack upon the christian line which was desultory and unsuccessful mansions main line threat threatened a serious activity.

The left of general Mansions batteries were stormed at midnight, but the christi n christian generals turned the tables on the glandelinian assailants and general Penrod oswell hurled a force of Abyssinkilians upon the flank of the flankers and overwhelming them, overthrew the whole force and drove it back to where it came from in the wildest confusion. Again an attack occured somewhere else but the enemy failed to carry the christian position. yort Terwilligers was also assailed and a glandelinian garrison here almost wiped out beforevit recieved reinforcements and repulsed the christian assailants.

One other christian general and even Gertrude Angeline who happened to be here at the time were fugit ives, and it was she who brought the general safily to the lines and guarded him from perils of all sorts he faced to his utter astonishment. gertrude Angeline was later while out scouting in peril from the foe, but she collected a squad of troops and battled with the enemy as if she was a soldier and saved her self and them from utter annihilation and saftly reached the christian lines.

gertrude Angeline though a little eleven year old girl was a fighter just as the soldiers and a perfect wild cat as the glandelinians always called her. gertrude Angeline for her bravery was rewarded by being saftly conducted tward general Hansons army under strong escort with the report of her bravery and a request to make her a guardian of his nieces.

Fort Gertrude Angeline was finally attacked and taken by storm by the christian troops and general roscoe and a hundred thousand Angelinians who were held prisoners here were rescued. At the left of the fort the enemy made a desperate stand raging a fiery inferno everywhere all along the line of battle, and as this glandelinian force was between three protecting main bodies of yurmerannians the christian attackers finally withdrew with their booty and escaped out of the half circle formed around them with those they had rescued.

During the lull came another unsuccessful attempt on general Mansion, and the general had to have all points guarded so strickly that no foes could enter again. Then there came a report of Julo Callio flooded by the enemy bursting a leves of the norma river in an endeavor to frustrate the christian seige. yhen came another report of the deliverance of millions of child slaves who were rescued at Catherine Run where a foe position ten miles long was captured by a desperate fray. More astonishing things also happened and the curse of Annie Aronburg on the enemyd of Angelinia and the vivian girls seemed to be the cause of all this. yort Canoxoance was also stormed but not captured.

yhen came another disaster to the glandelinians such as the destruction of one of their wings of troops and the capture of one of their highest generals, and seventeen thousand more child slaves, and the burning down of all their mills for the distance of fift y miles a long string of the biggest fires ever seen which clouded the sky as if with a thunderstorm with so much black smoke. One glandelinian who was a Calverinian by birt h was set free by the glandelinians by mistake, and though a Calverinian born glandelinian he was loyal to christianity and frustrated the glandelinian agents when they made another attempt to enter the lines to do harm to general yansion. Already series of glandelinian armies had been shattered by these tremendous Julo Callio battles, and a glandelinian assault upon the rear of yvans right wing met disasterious defeat.

Fort yorten and Clyde and Franklin, and also Lp ierce were assaulted but the christians gould Not capture these. yort Americano was attacked fiercely and so was Lillian, ish, and Pragonia but in the frightful fury of the strugg,es the christians here were also worsted. yhen came the frightful tidal waves of Abbiesmnian war forces at these locations but one half of the attacking christian forces met destruction and was compelled to retire. General Fullerton Ambrose cal came to the rescue but a little too late and was also compelled to cover the retreat, and then retire themselves...Forts Cedar and Fair were blown up by shell fire, and the main force of a desperate glandelinian counter charge struck the left of the christian line and carried all before it. The fortifications of Mildred and Carried suffered terrible damage at that same time by great explosions and fires set by the retreating christians. hat the christians did capture, but could not hold they destroyed and devestated.

On the morrow the battle became general and terminating.

The battle could be heard in Julo Callio and Norma Catherine as plainly as if it raged within the very cities. The battle became like a mad hell of demons at war. The full fury of this part of the battle broke out along general Hs Hampsonias christian line, and part of his division met annihilation. The battle indeed assumed a fury that was terrible and more violentbthan may other conflict of the seige seen so far.

And the disasters that occured along general Hempsonias lines was dreadful. General yansonia was killed amid the crash of hell and two other generals fell wounded but still the christ ian line held on.. Even general yivianis failed to withdraw despite the assault upon his lines and general Zoe Rae yivianis brought up his own cannons and gave the enemy a terrible ordeal of facing a terrible drum drum fire, and this finally enabled general yivianis to advance. yhe glandelinian force now started to recede. But as the christian line was advancing a portion of yivianias left was driven into confusion, but the main line still continued to advance in a furnace of misstry and volcano of flame and din and a storm of hell along the enemys line. general Tenerline of the christian side ran into great peril during this engagement and how escaped the ambush just by his quick witts and by the help of his officers and men. Another daring rescue of child slaves also occured, and the fortifisation of St george on the yuebanna Run was blown up by a storm of gang-gang-shells.

yhe great action at this point now had a conclusion but greater scenes were elsewhere and better experiences of generals occured. yerrible scenes occured within the fortifications of yaris, and yllan when the fortifications were set on fire. Two generals and their commands were caught in ambush and general yivianis was killed and his orderly wounded.

Then ense the advance of a christian force that attacked so swift ly and so furiously that it was known as a furious furious human typhoon of Angelinians. General yivianis yindernine was worsted in his attempt to take the works on the right of the latura fortifications and an immense loss in trains carrying soldiers and provisions occured at the same time amid the typhoon fury of the attack on a line of forty miles long. Frightful scenes of indescribable ferocity occured near the fortifications of yalilllis, and general Tenerline Anchitze a christian commander with a force of one hundred thousand men wasxambushed. General Federal Clock also ran into the trap but escaped unharmed. The general highest fury of the charge was fearful indeed but it terminated into another con conclusion with a christian repulse when it might have been a success. Simultaneously general yivianis yindernine saw a portion of the enemys battle line swerve to another quarter and strike the main right ring with a swing but go back in tatters. It seemed to be an ocean of carnage and slaughter.

A fiery hell of damanation. yhe fortification of glorinia and Zoeina was also forced but retaken by the enemy. yhen came the inferno of the Sacremento fortifications another drama of horror. Still the main of the enemys line held its ground.

Will the Angelinians win this tremendous four days battle of yorma yun and capture Julo Callio?

And who will be responsible for the loss of the battle to the enemy if it hp happens?

Soon came a second frightful assault and slaughter. A third assault was made when the second was repulsed, and despite its fierce violence the christians failed to carry the Casteria position. yhen came the first rear ho real horrible commanding of the battle, the ridges of damanation, the assaults upon yarnation fortifications and a renewal of the terrible volcano of flame and din. Then the result was another massacre, a drum- drum fire of cannon, and a seething storm of misstry.

What many of the christ ian generals endurg endured during this battle could not be described neither the number of children who were slaves they released. ow these children were rescued could not be understood but t hey were. general Baldwin of the christian side was killed during the struggle by a turating shell but his death was avenged when the Angelinians slew ten thousands prisoners for the brutality the child slaves had suffered. By t heir perserverance it seemed probable that the christians was gaining possession, and had embushed the glandelinians in a stretch of woods near the river. Soon came the first of the fiercest part of the terrific carnage.

General yivianias command was annihilated, and frightful losses in general officers commenced.

It was a redoubled storm of slaughter and general Meldonia who strove to restore a broken portion of the christian line was severely wounded..... It seemed apparently that the glandelinians would again be victorious in their desperate charge, and the battle line seemed to fairly run red. Even a whole christian line was withered and destroyed, and the second and third crushed to fragments, but still the survivors held amid a cannonading that shook the whole battlefield widly. yhen came the battle inferno of the Catherine and yivian fortificatiogs which by means of mines the christians blew up after being driven from them. Again the glandelinians threatened to be victorious and general Benedictus's line of Abyssinkilians was driven back for a while.

Still the battle now continued without a moments pause and fearful was the results of that four hours onslaught of the wild glandelinians. It was a wild bloody angle, and seemingly the slaughter of perdition for it resulted in the complete and utmost annihilation of general Dargins christian army. Then after a slight lull in the infantry actions came a general cannonading predicted to be heard for three thousand miles again.

Then followed earthrending explosions and general Fuller Thomas and Ambrose Hullers famious charge upon the main wa Cranio. fortifications which caused a new hellish battle line between forts Ophellia and Chamberline, and which was followed by three desperate assaults upon the Mc-pollestinian position with the regulas of Cannon Mc-pollester and the frightful slaughter between Ophellia and Chamberlins fortifications.

Again actions raged near the fortifications of Nvangeline St clare and where the christian forces recieved the severest punishment but stood it manfully and gave as much as they got and carried the fortifications at this point and held them too and Hindernine franklin came to the rescue and reinforced them with artillery and infantry besbesides cavarly.. The enemy retreated from this section in a pandemonium of rout which continued for quite a while. General Michael Hanson also assaulted the enemy at Norma Run positions and recieving hald was able to keep up the panic among the retreating Glandelinians with the help of the loud thunder of general Baldwins guns.

Hindernine Hendonia also carried all before him the results of his charge being most fearful to the enemy and as general Waldonia Jacknell came to the aid with new forces sent by Manston fort Beppo fell into the hands of the Angelinians and the christ ian generals Hansonia Johnstonia and Senguine Antonio and Costellio trapped a section of the retreating Glandelinian forces and threatening it with annihilation forced it into a surrender. The remainder were rescued by the main body of Glandelinians sent by Purgatorian and now the situation still remained the same and though more help arived to the enemy side there was no change in affiars as yets It seemed as if the christ ians were surely going to force all barriers this time.

Already thirty three small divisions of Glandelinians had been annihilated since these mighty and tremendgus engagel engagements started, and frightful was the loss indeed of christian and Glandelinian general officers. Hansonia Johnstonias command had by this time been suffering such loss it had to halt in its advance but secured a good position which it held and the enemy in counter charging him was repulsed. Then followed the inferno and scene of mortal carnage at the bridge once more and some more horrors in the lanes and on the great Lincoln plain and of the bloody angle. Shoemannia Caner came to the rescue of Johnstonia but was wounded as he reish lished the broken christ ian line. His fall caused a frightful pandemonium of a panic and confusion but it was stemmed by other officers, and as more help came for these forces and also Hansonia Johnstonias during a lull they were better prepared and though in the next assault the enemy attacked, and the carnage was worse than the previous part of the battle other christ ian divisions came up on the left and right and those who had been thrown into confusion by the first shock were speedily rallied. The carnage then went on with increasing fury and the Angelinians again began to gain a temporary advantage, and made another herculean advance amid vivid sheets and jets of flame and terrible heartrending slaughter.

All of the divisions along the Norma gun section were engaged and soldier became the loss of general officers on both sides amid the frantic efforts to check the enemy. Soon however the enemy finally began to give way again but the battle still retained its withering fury without a pause now, and the savage ferocity of the combatants was astonishing being like armies of contending demons and it was a question when either side would ever be licked. This batt le was a regular crimson tide. General Hansonia Johnstonia was now wounded but retained his command amid the fierce conflargration of firing and hells crashing uproar. The carnage was raging all along the line and general Violetdinia whose line was giving way was now rallied and the struggle grew worse than ever. The Glandelinians however soon retired badly smitten and th rashed with a worse loss of general officers and officers of all ranks. with a preternatural fury the battle last

The two main wings of the chgistian forces now started forward again and it was now a question whrh whether the Glandelinian forces could hold out in the seemingly worse of the battle and general Hansonia Johnstonia wounied a second time was almost deafened by the din. Gannons line of advance seemed bathed in an inferno of blood and fire and lost three staff of his officers and it was wondered if the frightful slaughter of officers would ever cease. A part of his line was crushed to fragments and driven into confusion, but rallied and restored by reinforcements advanced again.

Still there was no intermission but a horrible increase in the terrible battle, whose awful grandeur, and frightful savage ferocity surprised the generals of both sides. The whole christian line at this portion was in general action pouring a storm of sheeted musketry fire as they advanced and attacked. Then as they get to the main point and changed front general Johnstonia planned a counter charge upon the main line of the enemy in possession of the Norma Run. During that moment plans of his were seized by a spy and though the plans were not recovered the spy was shot down while being persued. The attack of the christ ians seemed to be like a hellish avalanch the glandelinian fire now being at its worse blasting streams of fire, and seemingly blood red rivers of destruction tearing up the attacking christian forces, but now surely despite it all it was more apparent the christians were going to win and it seemed apparent of the downfall of Julo Callio and Norma Catherine.

The Glandelinians under general Hansonia Federal at this moment counter charged in vast numbers but was crushed to fragments and Federal was killed. A disaster and tragedy reared among the Glandelinians at the same time, and Johnstonia Hanson on the foe side was dreadfully mangled, and general Harold Teen horribly s shot and torn. Still onward advanced general Johnstonias christian columns and the wide spread destruction of the battle now extended and grew to a more savage fury and it is probable that earth quake and eruptions of Mt Calvarine could ever make such havoc and din as this grand Julo Callio Seige contest!!!!!

The Glandelinians still in possession of one of their main fortifications tried in vain to hold counter charging the Angelinians amid a literal sea of chaoes, and over awesome multitudes of killed and maimed but were driven back. Fort Garry commited bloody destruction and frightful damage to the christian armies and the destruction of a whole christian line began to make a change in the turn of affairs now. The storm of flaming Glandelinian musketry and cannon made a terrible torrent of death, and a vast portion of the christ ian line had stopped advancing, and it was a wonder that the grass and flowers did not whither before this hellish warfare and amid such frightful ghastly sounds of the yelling of both sides.

The glandelinian forces seeing the christian forces had estopped in their advance soon came forward themselveswith frightful velocity and this time the battle was like a hellish vision and a scene indeed worse than the infernal regions. Avalanches of shells seemed to tear everything down and the Glandelinian attack was like a vertible storming assault of hell itself. A portion of this glandelinian tidal wave missed general Trochus line by moving too much eastward, but the foe line combed its way through the central portion of the christian line and consited maniacle destruction of whole christian brigades the scene being a hedious nightmare. As the assault continued, and as other portion of the christian lines under Johnstonia was swept successfully by the wild onslaught there was a blinding uproar then at the crisis of the onslaught a portion of the line began to give way and retreated in panic.

The battle had a more frightful fury at this point and a worseuproar than elsewhere produced a frightful roaring cloud of death. Then came the final fury of the fierse and greater destruction here than in any other part of the battle line. One explosion onslaught and its frightful results was the gradual overthrow of the christian line which had surged forward so far into the enemys position. Then after a lash onrush of the enemy upon the christian line, all was settled and the fortifications were all abandoned and the christian forces withdrew back all the way they had come dejected, discouraged, and filled with deispir. They had won a good stretch of ground and had been now compelled to lose all and retire to their position to resume the tiresome seige when it had been surely positive they could have broke the foes line.

Unless Norman Bridge and Normas Run was forced Julo Callio could never be approached.

What caused the enormous loss of life among the christians during this action was the blowing up of the fortifications of AndreasIIIII. This battle made scenes of sur passing horror and misery and a second terrible scourge. Many a great general had a narrow escape from an awful death, cruel ofreaks were left by gang-gangshells and battle storms of similar character were raging elsch elsewhere near Norma gathering with the same results. The whole christian army besieging the city had been cruelly torn up by enemy shell storms and had witnessed the powerful fraks left by great explosions.

And many and frightful were the colors of the shell flashes and appalling had been the uproar of the battle and Costellices christian division had been annihilated, Jonnistonia was dissilusioned and the whole scene during the retreat had been one immense mass of seething struggling maddened, panic stricken human beings.

Jennings pickens christian division had been th reatened by a portion of the assault which did not carry all the way up to the christian position, and though appalling had been the fury of the waves of Glandelinians surging upon Aronburgs and Kauffmans lines they had been repulsed. When night came on the air was filled with a strange weird light.

Scenes of preternatural horrors also proceeded this bloody battle, outs ide of the frightful experiences the generals on both sides also had, when on both sides a fierce fight bro fire broke out and burned thousands o to death. The Glandelinians blamed this fire for to on account of the christians and for revenge killed hundreds of t their victims amid indescribable tortures.. so hot had been the weather during the June month tha t hat many wounded now picked up for days and left lying among t he dead were fairly en endagre endangered by magots and many went insane from neglect and torture from their wounds. And attempts of the Angelinians to rescue their own wounded was in vain for the Glandelinins frustrated everything on h this line of work, and those who had the daring to go out on the battl battle field nevert heless to rescue their wounded comrades went through perils that the a g angels no doubt would fear to experience. Attempts to rescue ten of the wounded generals was in vain and twenty six soldiers died for this act of herosim. General Joice violetter was rescued by a squad of Angelinian cavarly under fire, but though the interprise was successful only a handful of the rescuers came back to tell t he ttale.

One officer whose name was Colonel James Aronbug h who went out with a party of christ ianogrenadiers to rescue a red crossnurse got caught in the pathbof a gigantic mine explosion. He or those who were with him were not inju injured butnevorthelessshe and all were buried in a perfect clu cloudburst of earth, debris and bodies that had come down after being thrown hundreds of feet into the air by the force of the explosion. He and the others were smothered to death before any one could come to their help.

Thrilling work also went on when wounded soldiers were being carried to the small town of Angelinia rmer which was later mined by the enemy when the wounded had been moved in time, and blown to nothing. The inhibatants of the town of Joice St Clare had been tortured by Glandelinian savages, and the thrilling work it took to rescue them from these human fiends was beyond the best persons description.

Thousands of soldiers died in rescue work and general Turners squadron of troops who had went out into a wooded region to rescue the wounded there was endangered by a terrific conflargration, ambuscades, snipers, shell fire, and mine explosions, and by floods.Heartrending sorrow and misery was everywhere.....

Soldiers who lay everywhere all wounded were also in danger of dying fro thirst and exposure, and it was for them all hours, and hours of ,isery and terror for shells and bombs exploded everywhere and death for all was certain. It was something worse than a seige. It was hell a thousand times confounded. Two shelters made for wounded soldiers who were rescued were destroyed by explosions and a number killed. More shelters had been erected wibin the christian lines and these were also struck by shells, and reports also came about the advance of the conflargration. It seemed to if millions of wounded lying in the wooded portions of the battlefields would have no escape from a complication od dangers from death, and the swift progress of the flame burning the forests appalled them and such heartrending cries for morey, prayers and curses was dreadful to hear and filled the air like the howl of millions of hurricanes. Scores of the thousands of dead were buried under blazing wreckage, and furt her loss of loss was incurred when the conflargration caught to up to many strethes of woods were the abandoned wounded lay. Troops during the lull in the struggle were sent out to fight the conflargrations, and a desperate fight with the fa flames resulted in an attempt to save the wounded. Glandelinian snipers and sharpshooters hindered a good deal the work of this sort also and then counter attacks, and flank attacks on the conflag conflargrations brought no resultsfor the fire progressed onward burning all before it and thousands of more wounded met a fiery death. Hundreds of brave rescues were made in the midst of the inferno of fire and two christian generals vivian Anfk Angelic, and Robert A Hanson met their own deaths when a abandoned mine reached by the flames blew up killing all within the vinicity.

Many regions of the battlefield had become impassable on account of the conflargration and it int indeed became a tragedy.

Thetown of Garries Squ are was reached by the conflargration and the wounded there had to be hastily moved to better quarters and had been rescued more dead than alive on account of suffocation by smoke and fumes. Terrible loss of lives of the wounded also resulted a sad incident indeed.One soldier made a sacrifice in rescuing single handed many child slaves abandoned in old ruined schoolhouses which were in the path of the approaching fire storm. He by cool presence of mind got them all lined up outside, and then led thro them through unseen dangers untill he reached the christian lines without a loss of any one of them. Great heaps of wreckage made by explosions were visible, ruins of important buildings were visible, and the christ ian fortification of Aronburg which had been abandoned by the christians on account of the near approach of the flames was burned after all had been removed.

Railroad yards in the vinicity of Julo Callio but in the possession of the christian armies were crammed like floods of human beings with wounded brought there during the battle and here also conflargrations started burning, and thrilling indeed was the frantic efforts of soldiers and officers in bringing them out of harms way. Daylight was turned to midnight by the clouds of smoke burning houses, and from the coal yards close to the railroad, and also from long lines of freight cars, factories, and buildings of all sorts on either side of the tracks.

Terrible scenes also were witnessed here showing indeed the powerful effects of shell fire and general Aronburg who had a great and extroardinary experience with a party of glandelinian cavarly when rescueing wounded with his stretcher bearers was killed by the explosion of a gasoline tank near the yards set afire by enemy firebugs.

One of the strangest freaks of all after the battle was the results of one explosion that tg threw up into the air and then into the very christian lines a string of fourty burning fright cars, from a distance of eighty blocks.So many marvso iouc freaks were seen near the railroad yards caused by shell fire that it would take a world of books to write. One was a train freak which showed t hat shells can do any thing. A train that had been derailed during the attack of the foe which had surhad urged across the yards was replaced by on the tracks by explosions of shell and their concussion.

Wounded confined in buildings, frieght depotts, and stations and cars had a narrow escape from shell fire and flames of burning coaches and gas tanks.

Thousands had been driven insane by losses of privisions, from harrowing experiences and from the earsplitting noise of the hubbub of shell explosions, roar of cannons, and millions of mine salvoes. One of the more marvelious freaks of the shell explosions was of a grain elevator whose wreckage had been scattered for blocks and whose grain had been sent flying in all directions like small hail for a mile all around. This destruction caused six sixty million dollar damage in heavy loss of trains of care from fire in the immense Julo Gallio Railroad yards on her outskirts within the possession of the christian lines. Many times rescuers had their way bk blocked by an impassable sea of burning wreckage which no made a heat felt for half a mile as plainly as if you had been only two feet from it. The christian generals were extremely horrified by these awful sights, and of the corpses washed in blood, of or sights of a countless thousands of victims with all vistage of their organs exposed, and bodies torn asunder, and mangled beyond destdescription and many still alive and in horrible agony, and notvable to be moved. It was truely a literall hell of scenes and tortures and for many poor wounded indeed rescue work was in vain as fires burned onwardtoo fast. Victims were fairly hung by shell explosions and their concussion, and those who had been rescued were rescued after difficult work. It was indeed a peticus sight.

No could have witnessed all this scene of frightful torture and bore it, and to realize vi what it is for the wounded to be lying long time without being moved among decaying bodies of the dead amid scenes of such horrible suffering and despair. Death came to the relief of many of these poor sufferers. Later on th is region was always known as''The Plains, of Hell''.

The fortifications of Julo Gallio was called the fortifications of Damanati on. On account of these scenes general Mansion was compelled to sent an a ppeal to the world. Then came the death of another of the wounded christian generals picked up up out of that battle field of horror. It was the most serious situation of the christian armies ever engaged in the war who had went through such a hurricane of five days bloody battle, and whose-men now trying to rescue their wounded comrades, were either hindered by shell fire, Glandelinian snipers, and attacks, and by roaring seething conflargrations..

While all the thrilling times were on in the attempts to rescue the wounded under all these myriads of difficulties, general Mansions whole series of batteries were again in titan throes with the Glandelinian fortifications, and batteries on the hills and works, and the horrid savage cries of the Angelinians as they became exultant over the damage their cannons om committed was terrible indeed. Clouds upon clouds of wreckage p'et into the air ev at every explosion, and during the explosions of which there were scores of thousands per minut there were frightful cloud formations and dreadful flashes. The torrent of shells hurled by the christians was indeed a roaring storm of explosions and death and destruction, and caused the deaths of many Glandelinian artillary officers of all ranks. The cannon fire of the enemy along the edge of the plains bordering a portion of t he es extensive Marcucian lanes had a frightful violence and fury but did not slacken the christian artillerybfire any. Mansion had opened this terrible duel to cover the rescue work as much p as possible and to interfere in the enemy preventing the work. Fort Aurm urandecallioe and Marcocellioe holding over a hundred thousand Glandelinians each and many cannons were badly razed by the christian shell fire and fort Marcocellio was setbon fire adding to the harrowness of the frightful scenes. This cannonading at last enabled most of the rescuers to accomplish better work.

The fortifications of Angelinia and Agathis within the christian lines was also burning and the fire with all its surpassing horrorw horrors was approaching fort Chamberlane.Frightful destruction of fort Jenniewrentownia was also progressing, and the main fury of the conflargration was reaching up to the wooded sections of the Marcucian lanes it being a roaring sea of death and destruction. Firefighters were trapped by hundreds and died by scores or overcome by smoke andcheat. Horrible was the destruction of the christian seige fortifications Marc Marcucian, Aurandecallo, and Marcocellio which were being wiped out despite all the desperate efforts to stop the flames.General Hanson Powers who led a bunch of fire fighters was repulsed and trapped by the flames, and when they got out of this trap ran into a ambush set by the enemy, and had to fight their way out in the most savage encounter yet.

It was apparent indeedh that the city of Julo Gallio was being threatened also by the conflargration and who can doubt that the enemy were fighting the fire just as desperately as the christians were. But still the frightful progress of the flames seemed not to be checked, and the forts Derophia,, Woolia and Pounces of the enemys caught fire and the conflargration then became a hell pit of fire and confusion a hundred thi times confounded.

On account of the conflargration the christian forces had to change their respectable positions and blow up the fortifications that were endangered g by the approaching flamesand during the time the necessary orahges were being made there was a hot debatement between all christian officers and generals on the horrible conflargration and its causes.

All this inconocivable havoc could not be comprehended. During all this horrible night and day one of the christian Geminian bodies accomplished a great spying exploit on the enemy. A number of them were captured by the fierce Glandelinians, and being confined overheard a plot of t he enemy generals to mine underground and blow up all the christian lines if possible. Seeing a chance they seized many important papers, and escaped after being discovered and persued for nearly twenty miles. It was good information for the christian generals and every guard was told to look out for all attempts on the part of the enemy. One of the other spies in leaving Purgatorians lines, ran plumb into the camp of another Glandelinian army but escaped after being captured twice.

After a lull of infantry actions for about t hree days in which however there were occasional artillery activity a fierce attempt of the foe was made to take the christian fortified works under Warren. It resulted in a long distanced retreat of the foe who were driven to their main works at Julo Callic Run. The christian positions on the right at White Rose Lane was assaulted in a desultory manner, and simultaneously assaults were made upon fortified positions near Campbell Run, and White Rose River. Three attempts were made at these points and at another simultaneously upon the christian fortis fortifications of Clinton and St Elizabeth. At scattered points of the seige for three days the series of smaller conflicts continued. Glandelinian forces were driven out of fort Calverinia which they had succeeded in capturing, and were forced to take a desperate sa stand at fort Angelinia and Kirknool, and finally repulsed the christians. Fort Catawba was blown up after sharp fighting and then resulted in another long retreat of the foe back to their owkrs. Fort Carolinia was stormedbut failed to be carried. Simultaneously on that same day a severe naval engagement occured on the river after the bombardment of Glandelinian shore batteries and fortifications was started by a christian fleet and which caused the fleet to be attacked by a large squadron of foe battle ships. The christian attack was repulsed.

The christian sailens of Fraim and Davis were attacked tward noon each about five miles apart from each other, and series of battles throughout the day raged for the possession of these two points. Along the Norma Run and in the vinicity of the bridge occured twelve smallerb battles.

Late in the afternoon general Manley Johnston was sent forward with a large force of Germerannains to attack the christian fortifications on the center. It resulted in quite a sharp engagement but Johnston was crushed and he himself forced to retreat under cover of cannon. Then came thousandscof night operations on both sides. Fort Federal was bombarded wildly in the early morning, and three battles raged for the possession of fort Gilmore. Fort Breckenridge was stormed captured and blown up before abandoned on account of a counterv atartillery attack. Fort Goddfrey was assaulted by foe armies and resulted for a whole day in a new fiery war of the worlds. It was an exciting time for general officers on the christian side, but the christians were victorious in this sanguinary battle. At other points that second day of series of battles fort Messina was stormed and taken by the Glandelinians and also Killmat after frightful carnage but the christians came back like a h thunderbolt and the foe were forced to flee after desperate fighting.

General Evans making a movement on the Lincoln plains was checked in his advance but no battle occured . Sinta , Anna and Jause fortifications fell before foe attacks but the foe could not retain them and were repulsed, which resulb resulted in a rout of the Glandelinian attackers, and with the capture of fort Wrigley. Henvensued the pouring of the christian troops upon the left section of the foe positions which resulted into a desperate storming attack which within fifteen minutes broke into full sway. It was repulsed with great loss. Desperate actions also ac occured for the possessions of forts Tantermegro, Pegasus, Polydectics, Pickford and Germaine ielding all christian fortifications. Here the enemy met the most frightful loss and won not even an inch of ground. The cause of these Glandelinian defeats was from unaccountable blunders. Appalling power was put into the Angelinian and Landelinian attacks and again made the region of Julo Callic an inferno of terror and destruction. Even to impede further chances of an Angelinian advance the Landelinian with their cannons tried to make a valley of death of the whole region for fourty eight hours with their broadsides of scores of thousands of cannons at once. To take the fortifications of Marcucianna resulted in a horrible storm of carnage and disaster but-it was a failure. Forts Liebermann, Thanhauser, Avezzeno, Montrose, Grace De Linia, Hedda Zimmermann, Thansour and Bender were attacked by foe forces but the attacks failed. The christian line at the south bend of the Norma River was also stormed by artillery fire and attacked by infantry ten times during the day but the attacks won the Glandelinians only repulse after repulse, and disaster upon disaster. The north Bend of the christian line was not touched.

The fortifications of Pirene, pe La Greece and Fountian Spray were cannonaded by ten thousand Glandelinian cannon and reduced considerably and then a wave of Landelinian troops twenty miles long made a desperate assault but was wiped out by christian infantry and cannon fire. This was something shocking, but the second Glandelinian column still more immense came on with a better caution but appeared as if they were the gray fiends of the uttermost depths of hell issueing from its very mouth through the smoke of battle and destruction. This attack was also crushed but not wiped out.

Another Glandelinian attack wasmade upon these two fortifications and the christian line but was dissilusioned. Again a new column rushed to the attack. Part was annihilated, and the remainder defeated entirely. The next assault resulted in the capture of the two fortifications, but the christians by fighting through and through every portion of the ra remparts in counter charging a either cut down the Glandelinians captured great numbers and routed the remainder and cut them down allhe way of the retreat. For Pottisgazeeza close by was not touched by the assault but some generals went through thrilling experiences whice on their return to the christian lines with some prisoners they had captured and who had been startled and almost stunned by the appalling roar of this bloody battle.

After these series of engagements, came more fires and big floods at the same time. Terrible devastation resulted from this and great lossein lives. Also all night long the sky was covered over and anon with frightful colors of peculiar flashing lights and sparklers from mysterious origin. Fort Mc-Hollester II. Was flooded and another fortification called Jennie Bandernine was crushed by the sudden flood wave and many drowned before they could seek safty. To try to break the christian line the enemy when attacks failed resore resorted to floods and fire. Yet even these failed to accomplishe anything for the foe and only tightened the seiges.

The fortifications of Costellio was wiped out by fire, and fort Jennie Glasce was destroyedand the whole stretch of the Norma Run River and other streams within the extensive region of seige and battles, and devastations of all sorts became one mass of seething wreckage and human beings. Fort Richee Jennings was threatened by the foe in the meanwhile but nothing occured. Fort Vanity Fair was attacked and blown up and then flooded. Fort Aronburg and Kauffmannia was also slightly effected by the flood and during the nextnight of the flood the sky was lighted up in a peculiar weird color.

Some generals had reported that evening that an immense tidal wave of water had partially devastated the fortifications of Richardson and Mildred Johnnie, but though a frightful roaring flood of water and death was seen in the vinicity it was found that the fortifications thus named had not been touched by the flood and that the reports was also false rumers. The flood had nevertheless a frightful fury west of the besieging christian lines and this caused a greater and more ernormous loss of life than the still raging conflargrations had and horror had been added upon horror.

It was again one of the terrible scourges of thecseige, ad as floods had occured of simal similar character. This flood had caused some wide spread destruction and made a regular sea of chaoes and caused mil mulitudes of soldiers who were brought to be killed drowned, maimed or driven crazy. That night the darkness on account of h thick smoke clouds from far distant conflargraions outside the flood zone was still more appalling and the strange mysterious lights still continued, and plainly revealed the wild destruction caused by the flood.

This flood was afterwards known as "GENERAL PURGATORIANS TERRIBLE REVENGE."

The whole co n country of Calverinia was reported to be affected by the force of the battles and cannonadings of this one frightful seige and was known as "The Glandelinian and Abbieannian war storm".

It was certainly a saddened and devastated Calverinian country. Abbieannians who had been within the christian fortifications of Lady Decie during the flood witnessed about only half a mile from them a terrible battle raging that night for the possession of the fortifications of Hon. Catherine which resulted in a bloody Glandelinian repulse. Angelinia simultaneously made a maddened insane effort to reduce six Glandelinian fortifications which had committed a considerable pepperty of the christian lines.

In the same night the Glandelinians stormed the christian fortifications of Hon. Catherine. De. La. Poer. erestfordt. It was a struggle near as severe as that on the Norma Run though not lasting all night. The battle first raged with the capture of the fortifications, than general Logan ivian came up with christian troops and drove the foe back. He was wounded howeVer and his force soon routed when the a enemy attacked anew. General Gannon then t hrew his forces upon the enemy and after a fiercer fight committed a great massacre of Glandelinian troops before he also gave way before the assaults. General Concenine Evans drove his own troops also u.. the enemy and had his own hot time of the battle, but now a series of frightful disasters had occured to the enemy, and all efforts to retake what they had lost was in vain, and an attempt to blow up a bridge in this location was frust rated by cavarly.

The battle nevertheless continued untill the Glandelinian force attacking here was crushed. The main Glandelinian general Manleyatte was killed and the other positions the enemy had forced were retaken by the christians with the capture of the Glandelinian general Livian ermania.. Six Angelinian officers during this bloody fray had went out scouting but got into an encounter with a horde of Glandelinians under general Manly and in the fray he was killed besides three quarters of his command and fourty other generals and fourteen were wounded.

This resulted in the capture of and destrucion of the Glandelinian fortifications which from hundreds of fortifications within fortifications was known as "The Fortification of Cucumber Hundreds." Then still the battle foe a time continued untill a force of christians bridged above the enemys lines and caused a frightful disaster. Then the survivors fled and abandoned the attack along this quarter for good.

At some later time that night the enemy made the most desperate attempts ever seen ot obtain possession of the christian fortifications on the right known as the Bristletoe and Henrietta sailents. This point was more strongly guarded, and at this critical time general Manson had been around inspecting and when the christians had been thrown into confusion by the violence of the attack, and while he had been doing his utmost to rally them he recieved a severe wounde wound. Heneverthelees to prevent further disorder remained in the field of battle untill compelled to go to get his would dressed. This struggle resulted in the destruction of general Fuller concentinis Ambroses Glandelinian division and here it seemed that the Glandelinian power of attack was now broken for a long peroid for no attacks after his disaster happened again in this location. Ballards fortification was blown up by the enemy during this battle and the fortification of Ave Maria-flanked the foe with a cannon fire that destroyed all before it. This wasoto the Glandelinian side at Julo Callio one of the most frightful disasters of the seige and war. The Glandelinian army under Darger who also attacked was destroyed, and twenty great explosions occured just when t he foe had obtained possession of some fortified works and destroyed fearful numbers of Glandelinian soldiors. Earthquakes were caused by these explosions. This gave the Glandelinians warning that it was dangerous to attack the christian lines. Simultaneously however at another point the christian fortification of Santa Glauss Anna Marie was attacked under fire and it was a great battle also though only of three hours duration. Fort Liss ,its Lisson Pirrian twenty hundred yards from it was also attacked this being a mad conflict but the foe armies were dissilusioned, the remainder cut up and thrown into confusion and totally routed. General Muebaum Manleyate Francis xseeing the almost annihilation of his army was compelled to flee but was shot to death by Angelinians who laid in wait for him in ambush. fort Februarious was set on fire by the christians by means of fire bombs and a grw greater disaster was caused to the enemy by fi forest fires of their own making which they intended for the christians and it was seen that all attempts to break the christian seige was unavailing.

At the same time general Mansions center where fort Marygold was situated was shelled but during a fierce and bloody series of attacks made by the christians the Glandelinian positions were temporarly captured and this resulted in the taking of six scores of Glandelinian generals and officers of all ranks and the capture of a whole army which the Angelinians in their magnificent retreat brought back to their lines.

Jacken Manleytter Johnstonia a Glandelinian general seeing what h was left of his sadly depleted army flee fled to Julo Callio and appealed to pPurgatorian for aid. The seige was now more se general and more furious and frightful was the ferocity of other battles as the christians themselves attacked. Mansion on one occasion had one quarter of his army in action at the battle of''The Assumption of the blessed Virgin Mary''. Every assault he made was repulsed, but then to make it even every bloody counter attack of the enemy was repulsed with frightful loss and with the capture or destruction of many Glandelinian officers every time. Manson destroyed general Laymans right grand division when he made an attack that carried all before it and Evans helping him in making a charge that was the most famious and destructive of the battle caused the capture for good of this section of the enemys position, and badly jeopardized the whole Glandelinian position.

This was the first greatest outcome of the seige thanks to the Blessed Mother Of God who helped the christians win this battle by the name of her Assumption and which was really the first bloodiest of theseige and raged for three days. It had been a terrible battle and in order to avoid the disgrace caused by the defeat twenty Glandelinian generals committed sucide and others attempted sucide but were stopped by their own officers at the risk of any penalty. During this battle general Marsh Schloeder made a great raid and captured fort Gertrude Angeline. Then came the fall of fort Paraphrase, Sienna Orelei and of J Yukaloo and of Gertrude Offmm also enemy fortifications. Then two other fortifications of Tarantelle Sicilienne, and La Bohome resulted this titanic struggle.. This was the best results that could be obtained and which brought the seige a mile and a half nearer to Julo Callio and Norma Catherine, and placed the besieged Glandelinian army in a ticklish situation. Shere was now a lull in operations and preparations were made to relieve the suffering wounded, and the terrir terror stricken fugitives and others rescued from the foe. It was apparently sure that Glandelinia was being justly punished.

This great seige so unaccountable,, covering in large extent great sections of the countries around Julo Callio with a heavy storm of devastation, and doing tremendous damage a to cities and towns around from shocks, concussions and noise of many explosions, and to orchards, crops, and whole farms, and to the opposing sides , as well as to Julo Callio, Norma Catherin,e and Jennie urmer, and Madge Evans, are declared by eye witnesses in Galverinia, war correspondents, and reporters as to be the longest and most sanguinary seige ever seen in any war yet.

Even early in the month of April immediately following brilliaj auroral displays of searchlights on both sides, two mines close to Norma Catherine and numerous other mines that night in widely seperated parts of the besieged regions exploded like volcanoes bursting into violent eruption.

From th ese explosions which had been extremely deafening and which had destructive force there suddenly came belching forth vastquantities of smoke clouds, earth, dust and debris to great heights. The millions of tons of dust, debris and wreckage and earth from these fifteen hundred mine explosions quickly sau saturated the upper atmosphere of the Galverinian country and formed a screen which prevented the full warmpth of the suns rays reaching the country of Galverinia and which was exactly as if a gigantic sunshade had been spread over the sky. Just as persons are cooler on a hot hn day when they raise parasols to protect themselves from the hot rays of the sun so was the whole Galverinian country made many degrees cooler by the interposition of this screen of blasted dust between it and the sun and which caused Galverinia to have an unseasonable cold April when April usually is a warm month.

The explosions caused blizzards of dust and debris to be spread to a great extending territory, and it extended so high that for ten days itvshut off so much of the suns warmpth that the temperature quickly stayed to the below freezing weather, this low temperature transforming what would have been warm spring april showers and rains into fearful blizzards of hail and snow that caused wide spread damage allthroughout Galverinia. It was the first April of that sort ever witnessed in Galverinia for twenty five years.

If so many great explosions continue as now seems likely and the dust screen between the Galverinian lands and the sun keeps growing thicker and thicker, it is probable that the Galverinians will be looking forward to more unseasonably cool weather all summer long and to a winter of unusual severity.. A tremendous explosion which destroyed the fortification of Krebus at the southern outskirts of Norma Catherine killed by the shock alone all vegetation which could develop and ripen throughout the whole region, shook half of the opposing armies off their feet, ruined houses and towns seventeen miles away and razed every window in the houses of Julo Callio and Norma Catherine, and shatt ered a whole fors forest of trees and killed all the fishes in the river in that vinicity. The blast killed two hundred and fifty thousand Glandelinians and the dust that was thrown up hid the sun around Julo Callio for three full hours as a h thunderoloud.

This explosion heard plainly a hundred miles threw up countless tons of fine dust and snow and earth high in the atmosphere and over Julo Callio interposed between the sun and the Glandelinian army as a hufe cloudy umbrella. The dust and flying debris thrown up by this explosion as well as the sudden flame produced by the blast was known to have risen as high as two miles. The grains were so minute in most of the dust t hat gravitation had very little effect upon them and theybrequired a long while to fall back to the earthe suefaces. In the meantime all the dust not fallen are taken by the strong Galverinian winds and strewn throughout the whole upper atmosphere untill no part of it rema remains unaffected.

On the fourteen of April Julo Callio was the scene of one of the greatest explosions on record. Fort Kattemaii a fortification upon fortification, with ramparts within ramparts, 77,500, feet long was set on fire by christian shell fire. It had all around it, as well as near it many ammunition dumps. The whole buisness exploded. The noise itshookdeesse it made was heard in the city of Angeline(Angelinia) 1,750, miles away and across the Galverinian mountians at Francix Atlanta 2,650 miles distant. It drove instantly many hundreds of thousands of Glandelinians fairly blind from the din, killed scores of thousands others from shell shock though ften miles away from the expl o explosion, and killed six hundred and fifty thousand Angelinian troops on the christian right though thirty miles north of the great eruption. Intense darkness caused by the smoke and lasting for three hours black as midnight in the daytime prevaled over a vast area, lasting for one hour at the Galverinian town of Kodiakk IDO, miles away. Sixteen generals had their headquarters within the christian lines razed by the concussion, houses north of Julo Callio were leveled to the ground and sixty thousand houses in Norma Catherine were blown in th by the blast. Wij d Windows in every town or city in the whole country of Galverinia report ed broken windows, and of jumping furniture, and everything in the steets. In the town or city of Galverins a great glass storm was reported from broken glass falling from window of thousands of tall buildings.

The sulphurious fumes from the exploded powder and other explosive materials were distinguishable in Gertrude Angeline(Abyssinkile, 6,500 miles from the scene of the explosion. dust and debris, and fragments of human bodies, and blasted wreckage fell at the city of Angeline)Angelinia, and in the vivian valley fifteen miles from vivian Wickey and in julo gallio every steetreet was covered with broken human beings, fragments of wreckage from the fortifications and desposited nearest the scene with four and a half feet of dirt and debris of all sorts. Roofs of a hundred thousand houses in Norma Catherine were razed. All Vegetation was annihilated by the cloudburst of debris and by the concussion, and bears, rabbits, Caribou and other animals went blind from the shock. IO,000 christians were shocked to death by the explosion, and IOO,000 others were also shocked but survived as derelicts and helpless cripples. All fishes in the Norma Catherine and Norma Run river were found dead in that vinicity, and the explosion had a strong enough concussion to cause the deaths of fishes in the very Mc-Hollester Run River two hundred miles away. This brought for more than three days more than a wekk of

usua ususual disasters to the foe side. Following this great explosion there were tw weeks of red sun sets all over Calverinia due to the dust cloud that enveloped the entire atmosphere which was also noticed in Angelinia and Abyssinkile.. This most immense fortification within fortifications was literally blown to pieces and it killed the entire garrison and built up in a single moment a pile of blazing wreckage two miles in circumference and twenty feet high at its highest part. It was evident that the explosion was plainly audible at the distance of over two thousand miles. Thus is the reason that April was known as the month without a spring. This long continued cold it was known was due to this great explosion which killed so many lives and injured fifty thousand others. For three days sunlight was excluded enough to fail to shine at all and it was estimated that enough debris and dust was thrown up to cover h the whole two besieged cities and probably the whole State of T exas to a depth of one eight of an inch in a moment. uring the April month every storm that came was snowstorms. And for some reason the heaviest part of the dust cloud hovered over Calverinia. This was probably the greatest explosion catastrophe of the seige and for a month the atmosphere wasfogy with its dust. General Mansion wrote to general vivian who was at his advance on Phelantonburg at the time;

''Your excellency general Vivian;
''Since that great explosion there was a fog all over the region of Julo Callio. It was of a permenant nature, and dry and had sulphurious fun fumes. Rays of the sn passing through it were so faint for two weeks than when collected in a warmed room in the focus of a burning glass, they would scarcely kindle paper.The suns rays could not get through the dust to the earth or all events suffered so much interfere that the heat supply furnished by the orb was largely shut off. No wonder that the month of April was severe.''

Your servant general.
Mansion.88''

It seems incredible that such a magnificent explosion c u could be the means of inflicting unseasonable cold weather and blizzard storms in Calverinia during the month of April when spring should bein full blast but such was actually the case. This single explosion did emit a dust cloud thick enough to make a whole continent shiver, but when one explosion happens others are apt to happen simultaneously.

''Indeed the very thi g thing.''Exclaimed general vivian to his brother general Hanson Angelic vivian bounding ipto the air like a ju,ping jack and up setting his inkwell in his excitement.'''he very next idea for us of if we wish to prevent the ene y from capturing the city of Phecantonburg and frustrating our plans.''
''hose plans--do you mean?''
''ours.''aid Hanson vivian to his brother.At this moment a little round faced Angelinian boyscout struck his head inthe doo way of general Hansons room and regarded the two christian generals in chief very solemly indeed. As a boyscout he was working his way through the boyscouts course and one of his earliest duties was to wait upon any of the christian generals he had been commanded to.
''e did not call you son.''aid general ivian in a dignified tone. ''Stop gaping and fetch my had. I'm off to my own lines. nd mind yur boyscouts take their drilling lessons regularly while I&m gone to my duty.''He added as clapping his tall purple hat the laddpeld out to him on his head.
''yes sir I will.''aid the littleboyscout very respectively respectufully.''e'll hurry ba bac back sir on my account.''
This last remark the general did not hear for he was already half way down the steps and ord ordering his o horse to be brought to him. General Robert Vivian whose headquarters was two miles south of Phelantonburg where he and his brother had halted their mighty christian armies was in the southwestern se tion of the countrynear Grahams lanes and he was making himself one of the greatest generals in Angelinia or in any place else for that matter. He had made many attempts to grsus frustrate deeper desperate attempts of the landelinians and so great were the generals who followed under them that it seemed as if they had swallowed knowledgeof every kind with ease and pleasure and then spent the restof their tim in moving various divisions against the enemy making great advance, campaigns ad and outwitting the enemy in all the games.. No wonder he and general Hanson Vivian were so well thought of in Anhrlinia and Calverinia. And yet it was a wonder they did not think well of themselves and the fact that they had no pride in them was a mystery!'I
''I hope my other generals wi'll be delighted with my d idea. clever though I may be.''He murmured to himself twirling his mustachoe and walking rapidly down the pleasant white lane to where the orderly and the horse was waiting for him.....

Every telegraph and witrless station broadcasted the alarming news and the more than fifty thrillion inhabatants in every city and town in the nation were totally plunged into a state of fear and excitement all dreading an impending doom they could but imagine and fro from which there was no hope of escape.
Never before had any of the many Abbiesannian cities and towns been in such a state of excitement and suspense.The word passed along by the wireless and telegraph quickly spread throughout the states of Calverinia and Abbiesannia in general.In every city throughout the nation in general police and fi fire stations and recruiting officers and even the weather men were besought incessantly by telephone for news and advice.And to make matters worse there was startling news of big frightful battles g having raged in many places and big forest fires, and one big city called Angelinia Agathias burning down to the ground rendering millions homeless and this with the result of the several great explosions and other fearful disasters just having occured lent support to the warning of the other impending disasterous earthquake making explosions.
The dire news spread rapidly throughout the Angelinia state also and created the greatest alarm, particua particularly in the southern and northern sections.
The situation throughout all the cities and towns probably never had existed before.The average citizen of each place and soldiers of all armies, and big mobolization camps vaguely appreciative of the unusually tremendous fury of the war and possessio possessing a fresh recollection of the recent explosion horrors and of the great battles and fires raging elsewhere were prepared to be scared to death when the information was passed out that at some other place raiding rebel troops may cause another big explosion or some other disaster of exceeding great violence.Certainly never before in Abbiesannias history had all the official public safty organizations in every city or town or rural district been assigned definately to the duty of awaiting the arival of a pree predicted disaster caused by Glandelinians or to be on the lookout to prevent it if possible.
That afternoon at two oclock the chief of police of every city dictated the following message across wireless and other police instruments which linked headquarters with every station;

''TO ALL COMMANDING OFFICERS;
I have been advised by higher Tribunals that the enemy is tr threatening to raise cain by causing another big explosion somewhere, and that forest fires of awful unaccountable magnitude are sweeping northward, one big city called Anfgelinia Agathias is burning, and that battles and great disasters are occuring everywhere. Notify each and every member of your command on this condition and keep them on the alert to prevent it if possible, and render all assistance possible if it should occur with force enough to damage city or any amount of cities and towns by air waves and concussions.Also direct all members of your command to make detailed reports to you at once of all incidents that happen and to arrest any suspicious characters seen in city or surburbs and to question and examine all strangers entering or leaving city and town.''

And coincidently with the flashing of this remarkable order from every police chiefs officer inball the cities throughout the nation this message of similar perport was put on all private telephone systems which connected the office of every fire chief ib the in the city and other cities and with every fire station and the like;;;

''You will be obligated to notify all men off duty to hold themselves in readiness for this emergency.They shall also d consider this main notification a most final warning and if the disaster should occur every one shall be obliged to report to their respective stations at once.''

Every telegraph station were busy for hours.All the excited announcements do continually vieded with one another to get a scoop on to the coming disasters. Also in the meantime the orders of every chief of police and the chiefs of fire-departments had been obeyed.In every police district , in every city, police men had made and were still making door to door canvasses.Each police man or fire man called at three hundred or more houses.And to those who responded to his ring or knock he uttered the simple admi admont admonition;
''Beware the air and ground vibrations of some big explosions.''

Qs the hours passed on during that time the fears within the cities and tow towns became intense.The chief of pol ice and all his aids went almost crazy from the quanity and q quaility of the telephone and telegtaph calls so incessantly recieved.

''At exactly what time will the enemy set off the big explosion, and where?''

''Will all our city be swept away and all of us killed?''

''Oh Where are the safest places for us to go?''

Thousands of such questions were incessantly squealed, howled, bellowed, chattered, and gasped across the phojer and written through the telegraph telegraph instrument In all thesefrqntic petitioners the chief n of police and a l his aids offered all kinds of advice and assurances.Yet the chief of polics were tearing their a hair tward midnight.The whole nation was muttering anathemn upon the heads of those Glandelinians and vandals responsible for the recent explosion disasters.Then came the following bulletin;

''No forcast of a powerful explosion nor its most devastating effects that could possibly be constructed as indicating earthquake concussions and air vibrations has been ever issued by the police, or fire departments, and all these special warnings have been circulated and distributed by the Abbiesnnian Government.such alarming conditions have been indicated for all out lying districts because of the recent disasters.The earlier announcements to this effect originates in some misunderstandings.All we can do is to warn you to he prepared and do our own part in preventing such disaster is possible.''

The worse prognostication brought out thatthe following official communication had been dispatchse from Angelinia Agathia;

''Beware of explosions causing shocks ammounting to severe earthquake shocks may at any time during the war be expected near all cities and vid nity.''

Among these was the strange contrast of other disasters reported from the north and from the south of Calverinia and also from the west that occured some time before.Terrific battles raged in middle southern Calverinia, while all the disturbances and disorders of the war were prevalent in northern Angelinia state and around vivian ¿ickey.

Emperor Vivian himself said more than once after a scrunty of the National Map that the war conditions represented on the map was the most remarkable in all his experience and of the existance of the nation.Officials of the agricultural surveyatations said that the violent devastation of the war had damaged crops to the extent of scores of millions of dollars.Also following another seige of Jennis ¿urmer or ¿urmer city an explosion of terrible intensity occured in the evening two weeks before the one at Big ¿irknook.In the space of a second trees throughout and inside the city were uprooted by the concussion, roofs innumerable crashed in, glass windows were smashed and thousands of persons injured.Many cities and towns had been also rocked by this tremendous explosion and the help being rushed to the stricken area was being held back by big fires, horrible floods, battle and war crazed regions and the fury and danger of the ¿landelinian armies.

The towns were almost completely razed to the ground, thousands of underground mines were shaken and the miners trapped and all cum communication was completely cut off by both the disaster, flood and the enemy.

Five thousand were known to have been killed and the property damage was estimated at three hundred and thiry five million dollars.All relief organizations could not reach the scene on account of hinderance of flood, fire, and the enemy, the now wide spread damage having been wrought by one of the concuswions of the most severe single explosion ever felt in this territory.The tremors of the blast even outrivaling in local intensity the disasterous concussions following the Cedernine and Big Girl Knool explosions disasters.special trains carrying physcians, nurses and supplies which had been rushed to the devastated districts were forbidden by for armiesoto go through.

It was estimated that the number of injured numbered eleven thousand in one plac alone.Two thousand were killed, and a hundred thousand had been made h omeless by the shock and the flod flood and fires that resulted.The concussion was said to have centered at Jennis ¿urmer fifty miles from Madge Evans city.All lines of communications into the stricken districts were still down.Trains by the score were even wrecked and in thr absab absense of reports from one relief train it was feared it had been captured by the rebels.The city of Kennon which boast of a population of one million was reported in half ruins while near by towns were completely destroyed.New forest fires were even started and no aidof any kind could reach the stricken district.

There fortunately was no damage at the higher parts of the city but nervi usness caused by the recent Aronburgs gun explosions disasters terrified the inhabatants of this city whose leveled norty north section had not been rebuilded yet.Yet the startling news from the scenes of this expl osion and its concussion and the tidal wave that swept fourty miles inland at many places continued fragmentary the day after as communications were being only partly restored.

The first dis dispatched news stated that the death list at De Cotic was not less than five thousand.Another large town built at the foot of a high cliff was completely buried by the collaspe of the hill side by the concussion, with one thousand five hundred persons dead of suffocation under the debris.Allertown a bayside village was wiped out by the tidal wave and some of its wreckage found thirty miles from shere she had stood.Relief stations still failed to reach the districts because of the interferring ¿landelinians.A few hundred were injured at Aronburgs ville and Annie Aronburg due to a fierce panic.Annis Aronburg on high ground and ten miles away from the sea reported that the tidal wave caused the flood waters to rise thirty feet in her lowest streets.The shock and exposure took a heavy toll of lives for more than a hundred miles.In Anna Aronburg ,a many buildings were considerably damaged and some smaller buildings even fell.The center of the shock seemed a s also to be near this city where many structures not injured by the big Aronburgs Run explosion were destroyed.No reports as yet had been recieved from rural parts and on account of the tidal wave there was a flood of great proportion which failed to have followed the recession of the mighty surge.However it was hoped that the worse danger was now over in these places where fire and flood did not follow the shock.Yet the cities were still in the wildest confusion, every person being in the streets, and afraid to go back into the buildings.

The greatest damage of all was done at ¿urmer city where a big fire is raging, the city being doomed and the besieged who escaped the foe on account of the outside floods demolishing their campswith the population fleeing to Aronburgs guns.The large villiage of ¿odland was wiped out by fire the shock wrecking the railway station the town being a sea of fire.

A large number of trains due to the districts bearing relief were still missing, and the fears that they were seized by the enemy was now fully confirmed.One train was wrecked and another overturned.A great cloud of smoke rolled up from the burning places which appeared to be big cinlerpiles after the shock and fire swept them.

The small city of Javana was completely swept away by fire which breaking out in twelve districts had enveloped the city by night and was still burning burning.At the concussion of the explosion thousands of houses had caved in.All the refugees terrified were still rushing out for other zones where they hoped for safty but they faced danger from the enemy everywhere andfrom raging floods and fires.And it can be believed that the casualties were heavy for throughout a hundred square miles an area near Gertrude Angeline city virtually all the towns and villages were level with the earth snapped away by the air vibrations, explosion shock and the floods and fires.

Air stirring reports trickling into Angelinia Agathia from the devasta ed arens gave eye witness accounts of the scenes of unspeakable horror that followed the explosion concussion fire and tidal wave.The unusual disturn disturbance had reached the full measure of its intensity with all the suddenness that was alarming and which gave residences of the stricken places no chance for escape into the open streets.Large numbers of people were reported to have been killed by falling materials from the sky hurled nearly a thousand feet by the force of the explosions.In the ruined towns and cities the water mains were buckled by the concussions and even severed and fire fighters were unable to halt the flames.The worse suffering and casualties were caug caused by the great fires which broke out after the concussion.Many agreed that the scene of horror similar to those witnessed during the Aronburgs gun explosion horror were enacted here double.The residents panic stricken tried to escape into the open but many were pinned down by the falling debris, and hundreds died in the flames which just as quickly followed the violent concussion the houses of some of the ruined towns burning swiftly like tinder.Even to the last official relief agencies failed to reach the devastated areas on account of the hinderance of the enemy.More than three quarters of the town of Jenkben of one million people was also in ruins as a result of the fire that came in the wake of the concussion and the number of houses destroyed will exceed hundreds of thousands.About 16,398persons were killed and 20,682 injured. 22,948 houses were destroyed. Hundreds of thousands were rendered homel homeless.

More than five hundred towns and cities and villiages felt the concussion with slight damage however.The concussion caused a tidal wave to strike along the shore of Abbiesann bay for the extent of fifty miles or more causing heavy damage to a number of towns.But here no loss of life was reported, though hundreds of thousands were rendered homeless.The to tidal wave rolled in someplaces more than a mile and a half inshore carrying wreckage and shipping of all description with it.

At Abbiesannia creek the outgoing tidal wave mucked the entire creek dry and carried with it a fleet of boats belonging to fishermen.No estimate could be given as to the property loss in this section.The wave followed the concussion of the explosion instantly.The force of the wave was shown in the swooping away of large towns near the shore, and extensive damage along a good part of the shore.

Other strange incidents of the war was as follows;;Between the tire of these disasters, and flood, and fire horror in northern Angelinia state and the perfect wave of horror further south or north a battle of unusual intensity was raging at some unknown place probably Cedernine k just now accompanied by great tragedies scattered conflicts elsewhere and terror beyond comprehension.The situation as a whole was quite abnormal for any war and remarkably in favor of the enemy.

A severe skirmish also occured at Faults Store where and suddenly reached the full proportions of an extremely violent battle.The shell fire of both sides uprooted countless large trees, tore a veranda off the christian generals headquarters and ripped the roofs off many buildings and shattered their walls.

Conflicts elsehwere also caused damage mounting to scores of millions of dollars in northeastern An Angelini a State, Centralcalverinia and southwestern calverinia.sixty thousand persons were injured in northeastern Angelinia, and Central Calverinia and the property loss was estimated at from thirty to sixty million dollars.For nearly a thousand miles all the wires of telegraph and telephonespoles and companies were down, and many points were cut off.

Throughout the country more than one hundred thousand big fires were raging.

From the recent explosion near the bay the town of De Coty reported that a little after the explosion a fourty seven foot tidal wave swept in from the bay and there had been a concussion of great intensity.The villiage of Alubensia was greatly damaged and following the tidal wave there was a thirteen foot influtuation in the level of the bay the greatest in the memory of any person living there even in the oldest age, and without precedent.

The greatest change was probably at gloria town, where the water rose more than sixty feet and fell seventy e feet leaving a part of the largest or leaving a part of the largest andsmallest ships on the bottom or in loading slips.

At New Allania the variation of the water was sixty feet and at high tide towns which had never been touched by the waves of the worse storms were swv swept to places and carried out.

The current in the Lake Angeline River was suddenly reversed at the moment of the great explosion when without apparent cause the water raced upstream at the highest ve velo velocity.The local river gauge showed the water to be still flust uating the morning after the explosion, with the water front line, two thousand three hundred and sixty yards beyond its previous low mark.

This movement of the bay struck a sw series of most devastating blows at all points or of the bay's shorw line causing property damage that was too heavy to ever be estimated in a hundred years work at figuring, and resulting in the most frightful loss of life.

The tidq tidal wave here two hundred and twenty feet high swept virtually the whole shore of the bay north and sh south from the mouth of the Corn river at Angeline Junction city to Gertrude Angeline raising the water about sixty feet above normal of the greatest high tides.The main fury of this irrestible wave seemed to be centered near Gertrude Angeline city where between the lowest and highest level of the water there was a di fference of eighteen feetThe same variation was reported from Angeline junction, a d Marcusian and other places.Severe earth tremors accompanying the explosion were said to have caused havoc at Stanck city.The cities of Angeline junction and Gertrude Angeline alone reported scores of millions of damage done by flood though the high points of the city were not reached.Here at these cities also most serious damage to sh all kinds of shipping and bay front property was reported from flower dale flowerdale, charlottesville, north of Angelinia Aronburg, Aronburg, lainsville, and Weldon icknell, Gertrude Angeline and many other places along the shore.OReports from Gertrude Angeline city coincided with the other cities in setting the time of this record breaking disturbance as between six and seven oclock in the morning.

At Gertrude Angeline city residences for miles and miles along the beach front were demolished or swept as away and the fluctuations along the shore lasted over a pr period of thirteen hours.The whole of the cities of Gertrude Angeline and Suburbs were momentarily terrorized by the concussion and immense tidal wave caused by the explosion, the majority of the people tumbling out of their beds and rushing out into the streets in a most terrifying panic.

In addition to the horrors occasioned by the concussion of the distant explosion and the sudden i r inroads of the seas, the remainder of the mighty city was exposed to the ravages of a fierce and raging fire.A few hours after the flood had receded the part of the city not touched by the waves appeared in a series of big blazes which at the approach of night time became so terribly bright that a person could read by it at the distance of more than three miles from the conflagrations.It was soon on fire in many places at once probably a thousand places at once, and after the disaster the fires continued burning for days without intermission, despite the most desperate attempts ever made by human beings to stop its furious progress.

Despite all the efforts of many fire departments that survived and from cities and towns that did not suffer the effects of the catastrolphe the fires continued steadily to consume everything the shock and the tidal wave had spared, and yet the people though dejected and terrified had courage enough to venture down to save what ever they could of their belonglngs, yet every one had their eyes tward the flames and wtood looking on with silent grief which was only interrupted by the cries of women and children calling on the saints and angels for succor when ever the conflagration beca began to come tward them.The cause of the fire was brought on by kitchen stoves that had set fire to wreckage.Throughout the city a scene of great horror could meet a persons eyes. From one street after another in the parts only leveled by the sudden shock the scenes of horror exceeded all descriptions, nothing could be heard but sighs groans and cuteries.You could not meet with a single one in the streets who did not bewail the death of his nearest relative and dearest friend, or the loss of all the property he had, and no one could take a single step without treading on the dead and dying, in many places lay coaches and many kinds of wagons, with their owners, horses and riders almost crushed in pieces, here thousands of mothers with children of all ages in their arms, ladies richly dressed, priests friars, and the like either in the same condition or just beginning to expire, and many were seen buried in the windrows of rubbish and crying out in vain for succor but were left to perish with the rest.

At the sea front and on the beadhes were seen vast windrows of wreckage pulled back from the city by the receding tidal wave.

The shore for a considerable distance along the coast was rent by the fierce tidal wave, and all the ground along all parts of the sea port which had been quite level was now inclined tward the sea, the dept of the water having at the same time increased through the displacements of portions of the bottom.The quay was entirely gone and the fragments of them could be seen in the wreckage higher up in the ruined city.

But it was in the city itself that the most terrible desolation of the whole explosion concussion was wrought, a most complication of disasters having followed the shock, fire and tidal wave whose terribly intensity was augumented by the large stores of oil kept in good parts of the city which was the size and population of New York. The whole nation was touched by the deepest sorrow and anger at the harrowing spectacles of so many of her splendid cities and her beautiful country side instantaneously changed by such terrible and unexampled events of the war into devastation and heaps of ruins.The concussion of the earth caused by the explosion had overthrown from top to bottom every building whatever.

Great pawn repositories hundreds of them, and large hospitals, c cathedrals and big monasteries and other buildings, nothing had ever escaped destruction.

Hundreds of religious persons could have been observed working their way over the wreckage in dismay, to seek if possible some place of refuge and safty from the flames with the small number of persons escaped like themselves almost by a miracle from this worst overthrown overthrow of any wars great explosion.

The sight was the most fearful since the war started, but there was one yet more terrible, that of the largest c proportions of the citizens dead anddying buried beneath the ruins of their do dwellings without it being possible from want of soldiers and laborers to withdrawn from beneath the rubbis those still bleeding.

Insults of fearful shrieks, cries, groans and sighs all the ass ascents of the wildest grief were heard everywhere, whilevit was impossible to redeem from death those wretched victims rendered still more harrowing the voice of desis despair that appealed so frantically and yet so in vain for help and compassion.

The big scourage of fire had been added to all these awful calamities and even terribly augmented their unspeakable horror. The fires having been lighted in the kitches before the disaster occured had kindled various combustible substances found among the remains of the ruined houses not touched by the sea. many columns of troops hurried to the scene but the enemy came up with an army and driving off these troops prevented aid and it was impossible not only to extinguish the fire but to even stop the progress of the flames, and the fury of scores of thousands of ferocious Carolinian vandals who com itted all kinds of atrocities with the injured.

CHAPTER EIGHTY NINE...

THE TERRIBLE EFFECTS OF THE EXPLOSIONS CONCUSSION AT THE CITY OF ALLENDARIO. THE UNUSUAL AND MOST FRIGHTFUL LOSS OF LIFE EVER CAUSED BY THE CONCUSSION OF EXPLOSIONS. A COMPLICATION OF HORRORS, ADDED TO COMPLICATIONS OF HORRORS. A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE MOST AWFUL CALAMITY OF THE WAR SO FAR. MORE RECENT EXPLOSIONS AND THE CONVUS CONVULSIONS CAUSED BY THEM. SINGULAR CONFUSION CAUSED BY THE VIBRATIONS OF THE GRO N GROUND. THOUSANDS OF HUMAN BEINGS HURLED VIOLENTLY THROUGH SPACE. A FULL COUNTRY SIDE SUNK BY THE CONVULSION OF THE EXPLOSION. OTHER INCIDENTS ABOUT EXPLOSIONS AND THEIR EFFECTS. WHAT WILL BE THE WAR LATER ON.....

THE effects of the concussion at the city of Allendario make have taken the lead of any place ever reaed by the concussion of an explosion yet. The evening had approached with a dark stormy sky but in the morning it was serene and most beautiful.

About seven oclock in the morning clouds of immense size was seen rising in the sky along the far horizon and a crash was heard that could probably have resembled the sudden firing of all the biggest canons made in the world at one time. At the moment of this shock and before its most violent concussions the foundations of many large buildings, great churches andeverything gave way being leveled completely to the ground. All of the larger buildings, palaces, churches convents, public offices and houses innumerable were thrown down by the shock. It was terrible and most uncomprehensible to think that all this occured within a space of less than one second.

At the time the shock was felt in the city many persons were taking rides in boats on the Aronburgs gun river about two miles distant from the city itself.

They were astonished at hearing the distant crash and also of their boats making a strange and peculiar noise as if they were instantly running aground, for they knew they were in deep water. In thesame moment they observed in the distance that all the best buildings within their view were tumbling down. At this same moment a most strange commotion was observed in the water of the big river. It appeared that the bottom of the river was being agaited as if a pan of water being shaken and the many vessels lying in the mouth of the river were torn from their anchors and suddenly dashed against each other with the most greatest violence, so vehement as to cause the very smoke stacks to fall and in others the sailors and passengers could not even tell whether their vessels were afloat yet or had gone aground.

About only one moment after the shock had ceased the waters of the big Angeline Bay rushed suddenly and with the most incredible velocity and force into the river and over the land like a mountian of water. The water of this arm of the Calverinian seas had been ebbing for a long time, and a strong gale of wind had been blowing from the east but nevertheless the sea at the mouth of the big Aronburgs Run rose instanteancously above the high water mark for more than seventy feet. It was the same tidal wave that had rushed over the land for more than twenty miles from the beach. It almost instantly laid more than half of this big city completely under a roaring fury of waves and water torrents that was so irrestible that the strongest houses collasped before it and the work of destruction was completed beyond believing, and all the fact that the ormormous volume of water spread so far over the land for hundreds of miles along the sea front did not extemt the unfortunate city from the effects of such an awful inundation. The sea even swiftly entered the streets of the highest parts of the city, and a series of large stone quays and other big piers along the water fronts had been detatched from tyeir foundations by the well of waters and suddenly hurled bottom upwards and whirled and crashed onward through and into the streets of the city being carried far into the interoir interior. As quickly as the terrible seas of rushing waters had swept through the city and over the lands for so many miles so quickly did it retreat to the sea carrying back with it avalanches of wreckage miles long and perfect jams of trees thicker than the mighti st log jam. The high wave however was known to have returned thirteen times before the waters of the bay came back to its normal level but every time fortunately with a much diminished force and less volume of water.

It could be stated that by the effects of such an awful inundation alone not less than two hundred and sixty thousand persons perished and only because of the tidal wave. The larger number yet killed by the ruines of their houses were crushed under the debris.

To all these simultaneous disasters had to be added a countless thousand others beyond description and most horrible to describe. All the mills had been overthrown even grain elevators and the like and bread the most needful of ailments failed. and the aurthorities had to remedy the evil of the Glandelinian armies by sending by various railroad immense armies to drive the foe out under any co conditions whatever. All the water courses had been turned aside, the public fountians were drained and there were no mills any more with which to grind corn. This aggrav ation of so many disasters added by the cruelty of the enemy armies had reduced almost to des despair the few remaining inhabatants who demanded with loud cries bre bread for their subsatances. ome bemoan their goods, others their parents.

In spite of the most tremendous zeal and activity of many soldiers who could drive there in restraining Glandelinian vandals and other Glandelinian robbers, there were yet to be found thousands of wretches without either an humanity in them or even religion of mercy, who to add to all the horror displayed before their eyes had con ttimes to pil lage not only all the private houses not shattered into ruins but also all the p public edifices and even the ruined pawn repositories. It seemed that so many places being in possession of the enemy that nothing could be done to redess such awful manifold misfortu misfortunes so rapid in their succession. Many dispatches were sent to the emperor of Abbisannia beseeching him to transmit if possible the biggest armies he could rapidly muster and provisions andmoney and even soldiers Norman and Glandelinian prisoners to clear the roads and streets and high ways covered by the ruins and corpses. lso he was beseeched to send to the stricken regions prov isions of all sorts for the feeding of the surviving inhabatants despser dispersed in the plains, and who dista distitute of food had been obliged to take flight from the burjing towns and cities.

According to high official reports made soon as possible after the destruction caused by the concussion of the explosion throughout this whole region was immeasura bly immense. The loss of life was appalling hav fourty million having been rendered homeless and twenty more million facing death from privation and exposure. The unestimated number of deaths were of those buried amid the ruins of so many houses of the towns and cities while others perished in the fires that wer e kindled in most of the cities and towns par ca particularly in Abbisannia City where the flames were fed by great magazines of oils and bursted oil and other tanks. ot a few espec ially among the country folks were suddenly buried under falling debris hurled all about and upon the country side by the force of the explosion itself and so great was the for e of the shock of the explosion that at about two miles from the blast the ground wasxso full of fu fissures that it had the appearance of having been shivered like glass. And many who had been only half buried in the ruins and who might have been saved had there been help at hand and no hinderance from such a heart less enemy were left to die a lingering death from heat, exposure thirst and hunger. Many religious persons such as priests, nuns and the like perished miserably in their vaulted sacristies where they had taken ref refuge being entombed in them alive by the masses of cr shing rubbish and lingering for days and days during which their cires for help had been in vain.

Still worse was the savage glandelinian d vandals. They hastened into the ruined towns from their distant armies like vultures to their prey. Instead of helping the sufferers they ransacked the smoking ruins forplunder, robbed all the dead corpses, and the injured entangled alive among the rubbish, murdering and torturing injured children and committing such atrocious crimes that it could be not written here.

There were many cases however where many persons were rescued by more human Glandelinians after being in the ruins for several days. ome others were all delivered at the end of four days and some on the seventh day after their intern interment. Those who were thus rescued all declared that their direst suffer ings were from hunger third thirst and from the heat.

In many parts along the coast the concussion had leveled whole cities and swallowed their victims by tens and hundreds of thousands. At the city of Judianan the shock of the explosion killed ten thousand fivehundred persons and at the city of Antec the concussion was still of greater force q and which slew more than two hundred thousand persons and at another city about thirty thousand were killed.

So violent was the concussion near the city of Catan that many images and even statues and the like were fairly turned around, and houses and other structures had their forsorpositions from north to south changed to that of east and west. There were numerous instances on record of this terrible disaster which showed the immense for e of the concussion and which appeared almost incredible for even a most natural earthquake to perform. he most elevated portion of a high hilll hillock ten miles from the scene of the explosion was seen to move up and down for that one moment, thousands of persons were raised r hurled up rapidly and thrown to a distance of about sixty yards from where they had stood, houses were hurled from their site and hurled to places higher than on those on which they had been built.

The foundations of thousands of the biggest buildings were moved completely from the very ground and with such violence that the strongest and most soi solid structures were broken to pieces and scattered about, and even the hared cement which had united the was crushed into dust. Even the corpses of many of the inhabatants of one of the ruined towns were found on the top of small hills seperated from the place by rivers and several hundred yards higher than the site of the very town. These persons had been fairly hurled to the top of the hill by the violent upheaving of the ground caused by the concussion of the explosion. This shock of the explosion was certainly the most destructive, and this had never been even observed in the most calamitous earthquakes of natural cause. The large palace in one of the towns presented a most silgular appearance. Its high towers were built of iron and concrete and its walls up to the very roof were intermingled with criss crossing of iron and wooden gems and made of concrete blocks and stones. They were shivered into mere blocks and fragments and thrown completely to the ground. On each side of this monsterous building were a number of large sq uare buttresses of good solid concrete work six feet square. All these were thrown down and one wall which still remained was twisted in a northwesterly direction each presenting an angle with the rest of the ruined structure. This same kind of ruin was noticed in many other places. In many ruined villiages the largest and heaviest fur furniture were turned in the same direction. Many persons who at the sudden shock had been in the streets and escaped from being crushed under the ruins of their falling houses were so violently tossed from one side to the other that many of them recieved severe injuries, and many were maimed. Others for that one second were lifted up, hurled through the and thrown down at a distance from the place where they had been standing. One at the same time were standing near the harbor and were thrown into the sea by which accident however their lives were saved.

The part of the plain near the Angeli e river also suffered severely from the terrific concussion and the effects extended as far from Gertrude Angeline city to Angeline junction a distance of more than onehundredcand eighty miles. The principal seat of the concussion was consequently nearly equal distance from the bay of Calverine and Lake Angeli e and from the shore of the Calverinian seas.

Those wh coucould have visited the scene of the event could have obse v- observed that a tract of land many miles in extent near the town of little Anna Aronburg became mysteriously covered with water ten to fourteen feet deep after the explosion and concussion, and half an hour afterwards the water so suddenly disappeared and left a strange stratum of sand in its place. Simultaneously elsewhere large lakes some twenty five miles in width and fifty in extent were formed in the courseof half an hour, and others were simultaneously drained. The graveyards at Little Anna Aronburg was hurled down into the bosom of the Aronburgs Run river and the ground whereon the city was built and the river bank for eighteen miles above sank eighteen feet below their lower level. The neighboring forest for a hundred miles presented a most singular scene of confusion, all the trees standing inclined in every direction like so many towers of pisa's all having their trunks and branches bro en and almost devoid of leaves.

The ground near Anna Aronburg city proper at the time of the disaster swelled up so as to arrest the Aronburgs Run river in its progress and to cause a temporary reflux of its waves that severe and devastating floods followed. At the point where the explosion occured the earth rose in great clouds and vast volumes of smoke, volumes of water, sand and pit coal and other materials were hurled as high as any one could imagine. The people in the country who witnessed this explosion said it looked like a volcano blowing itself intothe air and the crash was heard for five hundred and sixty miles as plain as if it was only ten miles.

The explosion dug great chasms into the earth and at onepoint it appeared as if the explosion had exerted its tremendous force upon the roof of some hollow cavern, or had burst open the ground and blown into the air everything placed on it.

The explosion was said to have had such force that every town wrecked or not wrecked were showed heavily by all kinds of falling debris and materials from the very skies and the smoke hung in the air for more than half a day.

So war a go far as the war had raged up to t now this may have been the most fearful and at the same time the most destructive explosion on record. Yet many great explosions had occured during the war since it began. The force of all these other explosions appeared to have been subjected to great variations in their intensity. In most of the explosions and the shocks occasioned by them were exceedingly slight. The effects were scarcely felt and passed away at the same moment.

The larger number of concussions caused by explosions consisted of ob only a lost slight tremenbling of the ground which could only be percieved by the most attentive observation and then only under very favorable circumstances. When they passed away it was impossible to discover the slightest trace of their activity. But some explosions had been attended like the recent big ones with effects so terrible and destructive that no other calamity in this war or of nature itself can be compared to them.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION AT [redacted]. abbeann

WHAT IT DID!

I should also give this account of another disaster that occured near Cedernine 2 weat after the battles before the battles

The tremendious concussion of an explosion or series of explosions that gathered in more than fifteen thousand fictims victims in the Calverinian Provinces of Landonia, Pandora, Meltoria, Vencentoria Vencentorio and Gin Hickencile effected districts to an extent much further than was at first supposed. The concussion was the most severe however at Heidi's junction near Calumetta Junction. The explosion occured on the evening and the concussion was extraordinarily vehement leveling everything whatever in t those provinces, even destroying trees and everything on the highest hilltop and things on the extreme edge of the river and destroying the strongest buildings, which an Angelinian Cyclonic storm of the worst features usually cannot even razed half way.

It was said that the explosion tore a hole fully for thousand yards across and dug it to a depth of three hundred feet. Hundreds of farm houses, and barns were demolished by the shock, many even roling over and over like objects in the face of a big wind, or hurled about like so many structures of cards, and thousands of live stocks were killed. A train a long one filled with soldiers on the Abbisannia, Bondinia and Calverinia railroad in Anada state was compelled to turn back on account of the disaster. Several hundred railroad men werekilled not only in And Anada State but also on the singline in the state of Angeline line near Vencentario City.

In Bindmanjario near Vencentario City scarcely a building was left standing so severe was the sudden concussion. The northern part of the state of Angelinia was also affected severely by the concussion. Great damage was done in Polychrome many buildings being razed, and scores killed, a various railroads reported many washouts caused by the walls of some dam being leveled by the concussion, and telephone and telegraph wires were badly affected.

The list of towns and cities damaged by the concussion, flood, and fire, and with loss of life and many thousands injured are as follows; St Michael, one hundred killed, one thousand injured. Nelsonia, Johannaville, Russia, and Mar ionvi le ion thousandkilled and twenty thousand injured, Mullens, many dead, Adelinia, one hundred thirty killed, two thousand injured. Mass Town, four drowned, forew overcrettors, one thousand dead, thirty six thousand injured. South Chantler, two hundred killed, four thousand injured. Adeline, ten killed, one hundred hurt, Chisholser City, ID,000 killed fourty thousand hurt, one hundred thousand homeless.

The shock was also felt in northeastern Calverinia from west to east, across Schilder and Oneida States. The worse of the shock extended fourty miles from Vadersville, Angeline vime to Bellington Bell the latter being thrown down completely Oneida state both on Dorothy Gale and Crowley Railroads

EVERY BIG CITY IN ABBISANNIA AND CALVERINIA TERRORIZED
BY WARNING OF MORE GREAT EXPLOSIONS. ALL FIREMEN, POLICE
AND THE HOME GUARDS OF EVERY CITY MOBOLIZE TO MEET EFFECTS OF GREAT
IMPENDING DISASTER. ALL STATIONS DO BROADCAST ALARMING
NEWS, PLUNGING ALL CITIES INTO GREAT AWE. CALLS SWAMPS ANGELINIA AGATHIA.

account of the great recent disasters at the frightful battles at Delight's junction and of the ernormous devastating explosions, all cities in all parts of Abbisannia were in a state of approaching terror empt emotion and excitement because of what was said to be an official National warning that at any place next the enemy was likely to set off another such ernormous explosion which would shake ny number of cities to the ground.

account of such warnings official od orders were given to the members of police forces and fire departments in every one of the cities and towns to stand by and be prepared for the impending catastrophe wherever it may occur.

By the fierce heat of the conflargration in the woods so near the hills in got going up the sides of the wooded regions, the sides of the hills were almost melted, and a small volcano scourched by the ha heat,,, was almost turned back back into lava, its crater on one side being filled with running lava coming down from the scourched sides of the mountian, the heat of the conflargration coming in contact q with the lava, having melted it to running heat,,, and though it did not effect the mountian enought to burst her into eruption, some slight fissure eruptions occured, but these gradually ceased.

DEBATEMENT ON THE HORRIBLE CONFLAGRATION AND IT'S CAUSE..

The cause of the wide conflargration is definately unknown unknown, though for many reasons, those who are in guility is much disputed. Manley to cover his withdrawel from Mc-Hollester Run after the conflict there, had set fire to forests and grassy plains, though not intending to make a general conflargration which resulted weeks later cannot be confirmed. It was however believed that the fury of the battle itself was the cause, and of general Federal firing the-Mc-Whirther L Plains after the battle of Aromburgs Run whic where the biggest glandelinian army in the war met the most disasterous defeat ever experienced by any beaten armies in any wars. General federal being al ways called the human tornado was generally blained for the main destruction that resulted as his fires formed new ones nenear the main sea, burning since tthe battle of Cedernine or Stanek, which had weeks l later crossed the Camillia's Run with irrestible fury, and it was stated-that he made one with out Manleys or orders which really enraged the wicked glandelinian commander to white heat. Another thing that angered Manley was that the fire had stopped his progress on Mc-Hollester Run after the second battle there, when he was sure of gt getting general vivian in a tight fix. General vivian Himself was madder than he had ever been before as even his own peaceful homes and most beloved country where he had lived with his parents and other relations when a little boy was desolated. Hanson had managed to escape with the others, and had resumed command of his armies, who were striving to out maneuver both the enemy and the forest fire at the sametime. John Evans who had been reported killd killed during one of the battles, had not been as reported he having been found by the vivian girls that is Violet and her sisters a leader of the mos most desperateof the fire fighters.

''It is terrible''He said whe when he met the little girls sometme sometime when the destruction had swept beyound the limits of the Chamberlane ridges, and when it had been two weeks after the battle and the enemy were still retreating.''Such fierce heat my men had to face.We chest checked it though near Evangeline St glare. Though we could not save the towns of Chambles, and Chamberlane.''

The little girls told of their experiences in graphic details, leaving out nothing, and then Jack Evans had come up.

''All this was done in fourty days.''Said general Jack Evans with a look of horror in his face.''And had been burning many days before the past battle of Glorinia.I have seen great forest fires before, rescued you lit tle girls out of forest fire traps when d caught in them but seen no forest fire to surpass this. Even the eruptions of Mt Calverine and her destruction was put to shame.''

''It is all of general Federals work that new general Raymond Richardson Federal as they call him''Said violet bitterly.''He can't win on us by fighting so he has to burn o us out of the way to win. But now I fear that the wicked Glandelinian causeis lost.And hope so too-they can't make repreparations now because it is too late, and their invasion with the defeat of Glorinia is now completely broken.''

...ultitudes fled for their lives.There was no moce to warn them of the terrible ...anger.They ran through the smoke we wreathed streets pellmell leaving all their belongings behind.A mass of orphan a children sprang for a church for refuge but before they could reach it a great mass of flames overwheled them.But sheets of fire rolledup from the distant buildings being first struck by the flames, the buildings catching on fire in nearly every direction.It was a fearful sight, and suddenly from the very heart of it rang the cries of thousands in hopeless peril, crackling shrouds of flames enveoping upon them.The flames seemed to sear the skies,and was so bright that no one could bear to gaze upon it.All the buildings were now catching on fire,and the heat was so intense that many of the fleeing persons were overcome and perished. So fiard tre other sections of the city swept that awful cloud of flames destroying everything in its path,and the shrieks, screams and howls of the multitudes that were dying overcome by this death hell was heart rending.The surrounding districts was as far as eye could reach lighted up like a dazzling inferno, and the most monsterous mass of fire extended from block to block and the noise of the wind hitting the flames with the din of the dying persons was terrific.The flames even acted insanely. They leaped they leaped, they soared toard th toard the clouds.It was a hellpit of fire and mad.Even the whole sky over the burning city seemed to turn into a fire blood.So fire storm had advanced toard Mc-Hollester junction and when the city fought the smoke clouds were in wonderful shape.In three days the whole of the city of Mc-Holl ester was left in a sea of burning wreckage.The force of the wind itself had been terrific tearing the buildings into ruins,and the flames burning the wreckage ascended to great heights and even flared and sheeted across street after street.All of the buildings were furnaces.Three thirds of the inh abatants had perished.and the formation of the smoke clouds had the most freakish signs ever seen, some of the clouds being in convulitions too numerous and fantastas to describe, while everywhere could be seen extraordinary smoke bubbles which extended toard the horizon of flames and expanding to the length of indescribabi lity. At several parts of the main clouds were several large black depressions in the shape of spitfiretlames, and from these were heard funny but weird humming sounds as if some child or man was whirling a twelve inch ruler with terrific revolutions around on a string.So thick was the smoke of the fires and so extensi extensive that darkness spread as far as Calverine.Not even any section of the most solid and formidable forests could stand the hurce convulsan onrush of the wildstorm and the flames that had burned everything down in its path.The seas of fire were in such terrific confusion, that the trees fell in countless numbers heaping themselves up in mountians of blazing debris, thousands of blazing branches, and debris of every description being hurled forward by the wind like fish, and scattered with a great uproar, bustle and clamor.The wind even drove the surface of the seas of flame along the skies in showers of fiery spray.Thousands of great tongues of flame were even darting into the air, seething,undulating, and roaring.The very flames seemed to have lives of their own, and the f ames were forced across the skies to enormous distances.One section of the fire so forest fire reached near Fanins but did not hit her, another swirled upon the thickly wooded parts of the Panama Run region and burned all before it.

Hanson and the othe others in due time fortunately found their way out of the region of burning woods before the main fire came upon them, but even if escaping it as several weeks before they would their way back to the main army which was completely discouraged over the affair, and scared almost to the point of total demobilizating i on account of the failure of their chief commander to return as soon as they had expected him to .

Even the lurid flames of some new conf l conflargration could now be seen in the
northeast, the whole distant sky being reddened with its glare, the advancing fire
in the south having formed terrible fury by this time, and was pursuing Hanson and
all his followers, like an advalen advancing cyclone of wind and fire.And the
hurricane of wind was was heavily laden with the pungent biting smoke, and not only
that but the flames was rushing onward among the tree tops with the rear of a very
steam blast, and now there was fearful peril of them being overwhelmed and roasted
alive, and the sky overhead became covered with the blackest clouds as if it was the
very roof of hell, and the distant roar of the approaching flames sounded like
the warning cry of some strange beast.And Hanson and the rest had the frenzy of a
single idea.They must u nder any condition escape the terrible sea of flames which
at this point probably came rushing on at the rate of seventy miles an hur, the
whole world seeming to suddenly grow chaotic and terrible..Onward and onward the
plunged over everything being obscured by the smoke, the flames leaping wide strips
of flames of fallen trees,and singing thevery ground with its its terrible heat.
The very mountian ranges seemed to have gone mad, and the world seemed to become
as a molten planet..Withe heat of the approaching conflargration itself streaming
the fugitives with a stti sting like the cut of a thousand lashes, while the hot air
pierced their lungs like acid fumes.As they continued on burning trees fell at
their very heels, in fact on three sides the burning trees and branches fell
crashing about them being con consumed in a breath as the fire storm reached them
and the wind sped the sparks produced by the trees striking against each other like
white hot bullets.And a hundred feet abovethe fugitives no one could have
breathed and lived.Their tongues were beginning to swell, and each gasp for air
was the cost of a biting exhalation of burning gases and smoke.Over them the hot
winds blew and the air pressed like hot needles upon them, the sky was lurid with
flashing sheets of flame, which was coming nearer and nearer..he progress of the
flames was now for a time arrested by the Nic-Hollester gun River but the glowing
mass of flames at length became so great that they ignited allthe trees on the other
side.And the conversion of the water into steam produced a commotion which for some
moments had has been able to again stop the progress of the flame,but the wind blew
through the storm of fire tearing asunder the masses of trees, and throwing both
flames and woods into amazing confusion of chaos, starting new great fires as the
other side and formed at once a mass of flames more than thrill thirteen million
cubic feet.The velocity of which the flames now advanced was now frightful, and
all of the fire line burned with extraordinary rapidity the main fire con had
since it started forward covered the distance of two hundred and fifty leagues.It
really burned forward with the rapidity of the hurricane itself, throwing a most
terrific glare upon the heavens at night time and filling all the surrounding
lofty mountian regions and valleys with a great sheen of dazzling lurid light.
The awful spectacle continued furiously the quantities of the flames being enormous
and on the southwest side of the Chamberlane Ridges another great stream of fire
was burning its way through all the forests.and the burning trees were fairly lashed
into fury by the wind which tore its way through the burning woods, and yet Hanson
and the rest had some hopes of el uding their fire enemy but the flames roaring
and shrieking in rage came on with terrible speed.They realized they must re reach
a wide expanse of water of er they would be lost.The flames reached even the wide
openings in the woods which checked them not, but igniting the trees beyond them
came on with a most terrific velocity ever seen in forest fires before.

In spite of the most desperate efforts the fugitives from many villages were
overwhelmed by the furious torrents of flames.Savage roaring sounds, howlings,
rattlings of falling trees, the shrieks of the overwhelmed, the groans of the
unfortunate dying, and the roar of explosions was appalling, yet all this appalling
tumult did not prevent Hanson and the others from hearing the shrill serpent like
hissing of the blazing mass, while the fury of the wind, wrenched upt
uprooted,and withered trees, and shattered houses of small towns into ruins in
the twinkling of an eye, the wind roaring and howling in the most appalling manner
and I don't believe that any living professor of any kind can have any idea of
the horrid ferocity with which the conflargration burned onward and the whole
scene if viewed from a great height would have appeared as if the valley of the
of death had burst open into a sea of fire.Men and animals we e were carried off
and dashed to death by wind blasts.Trees numbered by the thousands were torn by
the roots the violence of the wind rending many of the houses to fragments, many
mulitudes of people being literally blown off the ground,then flung into the awful
abyss of flames.

The conflargration had advanced as fast as the hurricane of wind could drive it
forward burning its way near Chamberlane and Ophelia junction woods and filling
sky with an awful glowthe clouds of fiercely glowing sparks and embers spread in
a dazzling array across the skies.While Hansonhand the others were flesing ; the
city of Nic-Hollester Turner was hit by the forest fire or at least the fire was
threatening to even surround it and so peculiar werr were the exertions of the
afrighted inhabatants seem, that their swift preparations for flight could not
be described, the confl argration burning tward the city with appalling swiftness

Its full fury of the gale burst at length. A series of violet violent blasts
ripped through the swaying burning g trees likeprojectiles and the waves of fire
broke like by Niagaryas of flame, the wind now coming in redoubled fury beca ing
a screaming roari ng gale, while now the sky was being covered with scudding clouds
of sparks, embers, and flames.Never before had there been suc an uproar of flames
and winds, all the wooden houses in the villages and towns struck by the great
conflargration col/ collasped like matchwood before the fury of the worse hurricane
that ever existed during forest fires.Whole houses were picked up bodily, and
dashed in splinters to the ground blocks away, carrying with it the bodies of its
occupants.A furious glaring brightness set in, and now the fullfury of the fire storm
came, the very heavens being ablaze.The wind blew down trees like straws, and
fanned the conflargration which made the whole scene red as hell, the red flames
spread and sheeted stretching redly, and ghastly over the skies, burning furiously
through the trees andso intense was the blaze that it brought vividly into view
even the sharper outlines of the most far distant hills hundreds ofmiles away.The
deafening uproar of the flames and wind terrified the brave Vivian girl s;
especially as the wind piled the trees down by hundreds of thousands at every blasts.
The blast of the conl conflargration made visible the whole expanse, the flames
being lashed into white heat.Many times the solid masses of clouds appeared to break,
and by the piercing tongues of the conflargration to form all shorts of shapes
too easy to be described, the frightful flames always hurlting upon one another
so to that to Hanson and all the others the awful clouds made a scene as if
the world was haicsing a hove of the demons demons.suddenly to the far northwest
the whole earth and sky becamelighted by a most intense glow never before seen
so bright, and the fugitives looking in that direction saw a section of the
Bonded Hills shining with the most terrific mountian of fire.

All the gills within sight were on fire which lighted up the whole atmosphere
far and wide.Yet the distant valleys were stillquite dark and shrouded save in several
places which appeared, serpentije and irrigular rivers of white hot flame from
new raging fires.The light stillullminating the scene increased to ten fold bright-
ness, then suddenly an unearthly luridness fell upon the air, and then came such
an awful brightness, that Hanson and the restliterally shaded their eyes.And yet
with an increase of this awful brightness the wall of flame rushed up the main
line of ridges the most awful fire sea ever seen and over the broadest of the most
monstorous slopes of flame there now seemed to spring cragged and stupendous
arches as it were of blood red hell fire, which as from the very jaws of hell itself,
ascendi sheets of dazzling flame seemingly a thousand feet or even more more.

And the roar of the conflargration was heard the loud rattling of swaying trees and
branches hurltling against one another as they disappeared among the roaring fire
sea, darkening for an instance the places where they fell, the next turn into
it: the burl burnished lues of fire.At the same instant gushed forth volumes of the
blackest smoke rolling on in the face of the hurricane.The awful sheets of flame
continually pierced the clouds over the summits of the burning ridges, and spread
in a fiery arch all over the mountian sides, the conflargration lighting the
country allaround with such an intenst intense glare that afterwards the glow
of the conflargration was reported to have been seen for fivehundred miles.
The blinding sheets of flame rose to a stupendous height, followed by rolling
columns and wreathes of the blackest smoke, then again the gl flames.And in the
distance could be heard the appalling cry from mangled forms, that rolled and
writhed on the ground under the onrush of the fire storm, and even clouds of thick
crimson colored smoke also hung over the scene like a bloody canopy.Flames shot
thousands of feet from the burning regions, which increased by the hurrican e
spread a rain of fiery sparks almost over the wh l whole country side outside of
the fire which in another days time were also to dissolve into a roaring mass of
fire that would sweep everything before its glowing billows.A few minutes more
and the big fire flood pron probably moving eighty miles an hour reached the wooded
and village dotted plains and the crowds of refugees, terrified and panic stricken
were forced to flee before its glowing ocy waves, and the voo volumes of
suffocating smoke that blinded them.And form a distance came the wailing piteous
cries of many who escaped not, as the billows i of fire swept over them, burning and
destroying, and melting everything in its fiery path.

Suddenly there was a blinding sheet of flashes th that arose seemingly many thousands
of feet into the air, and through the clouds of smoke seemingly to tear it asunder.
There was a terrific booming sound, and a crash that almost stunned the multitude
as a big explosion rended the air, a all the mountians in the northwest
seemed to be engulfed into a vortex of seething flame that burned everywhere,
and the sky seemed to be one sheet of flame while everything was all dense smoke.

The very eastern horizon was almost hidden in the wreathes of smoke and the rest, untill
more and nearer and nearer came the conflargration, far behind Hanson and the rest, untill
the distant woods now only thirteen miles away became a mass of flames.

flying snowstorm of embers, and the buffetting of the wind against Manson and all his followers was indescribable. Strong trees could not stand the gale and were immediately thrown to the ground and engulfed amid a sea of fire. The big fire sea was even so furious that the center was heaped up like moving fire mountains, the glowing sheets leaping up into the air like from a great bottomless sea of fire with a sullen roar; the furious hurricane sweeping over them and driving their crest of flame along the sky in the form of thick cirrus clouds. Blazing trees by thousands per second swooped to the ground, taking leaps like greyhounds, and the depth of the fire flood appeared to be very great, the wholeline of fire being actually heaped up in the center like a broken wave, from which clouds upon clouds of sparks were thrown into the air. The sea of flames fairly hissed and roared, as it undulated, seethed and twisted, the great slabs of flames seeming to have lives of their own, and to be animated with dangerous fury. At times ferocious whirlpools of flames were formed which seemed to such down flaring trees headforemost, but an instant later they again appeared, flaring torches, with every vestage of branches and bark completely burned away, and soon consumed altogether.

At the times when the whirlpools of flames appeared, the scene was terrific, the flames, battling, raging, seething, currents of fire opposing greater currents, wave seeming to fight wave with a hideous roar. Many times a wave of fire seemed forced into the air by the terrific collision with another from an opposing side, and was broken into masses of long roaring seething tongues, which the hurricane drove in sheets of fiery sp spray along the surface of the struggling fire eddies. And the furious waves of fire with the hot wind rushing into it, tossed in every direction, and yet at the same time were forced forward by the irresistible pressure of the hurricane. The great clouds of smoke was wonderful. They seemed mounting to an indescribable height, and wreathed up like exhalations from the craters of volcanoes, twisting themselves into fantastic shapes, that seemed to stretch forth arms to seiz seize the r refugees from the threatened towns, amid all the horrors of the fire flood. The torrents of fiery sparks was also wonderful to behold, the fury of the wind beating, and buffutting, and twirling the trees about as if they were without the power of th the slightest resistance, and the columns of sparks drifted, and swept madly in every direction. First a torrent of sparks pours through an unburned forest of twisting straining tr trees, to kindle new fires, then another descends among the prairee grasses not yet reached by the fire, with a third comes driving through the air in the force of the wind that blew down t the trees.

All this while to the ear of Manson and his fire fighters and the rest, including Violet and her sisters was a descendic orgy of sounds, the fire itself f iry, hissing and roaring, the twisting trees were groaning, and the wind howling and bellowing in thousands of different accords. Whole ok trees were l all afla and many already beat down at a perilous angle fell with thunderous crashes which reverberated amid the mad furious roaring of the fire sea.

The whole scene behind the fugitives was a tumultious mass of embers and tree s, and the huge seething extravagant stretch of flames rushed on over ravines in thick glowing sheets and dazzling brightness and with a tremendous crashing roar. Along the river banks crowned with ever green s trees, a tremendous arching flood of flame impelled forward across the wide stream as vigoriously as if shot from some wheel constructed by a titan millar caught these trees, and now the big town gabbling Bess had been herded in by the great wall of seething flames, the conflargration swarming toward the stretches of unburned forests.

The wind fairly became a screaming gale and the hard battling trees with the wind of wind upon them crashed into the flames, and received a head long swo swoop of the fire sea that went roaring furiously among them. The swaying woods recieved walls of zilling flames, all the boughs, leaves, and branches of thousands of evergreen tres s at once were burned away in a seconds time, and the trees jarred wildly, seas of fire consuming them, as the wind hurled them broadside to its Whooping fire billows pounced a upon stretch after stretch, the fire flaming right over the the whole length, and hiding them completely in a roaring mass of flames. As many appeared through the fire flood, they swung fiercely to the gale, their very branches being swept clean, and as Manson glanced into the distant smother of flames, at the dishelveled tops of the burning trees he noticed to the right the worse of the fire was coming almost hidden at times by the clouds of smoke, then the big fire wall burned nearer with an ominous roar, there came a mighty mass of seething flames, and trees by the score of thousands fell to the ground with a shocking crashe

The woods were in a welter of surging flames, thumping, shudderingly, warried deadly by the frenzied rush of the winds. Every fiery surge swooping on, caught roaring over new forest tops and rushed in avalanches of flame through the lower interior the wind battering their branches topieces in its increasing fury, the pondered trunks crashing like thunder, the ragged ranges of flame stretching for miles, and now everything seemed to be going under the terrific blows of the wind blasts a pall of fat back b black clouds rose up in the distance stacking themselves upon one another untill they resembled a huge pile of rounded boluderss

al le trains could run, and so they escaped just like Manson and his fighters did, by finding refuge in caves, tunnels and other places. All the bridges crossing rivers for miles were blazing, stretches of woods along the Mic-Hollester, Mi-Murthur, and Aronburgs gun and others heavily boarded in timbers became like rivers bordered by seas of hellfire, millfishes were annihilated, and the wny the water of these rivers condensed so much stream that it whitened the clouds of smoke with volcanic eruptions from steam heated vents in the craters.

It was almost impossible for fleeing multitudes to be saved or rescued in thex mountainous regions, even sections of the Arabnie Creek, and river were turned into seas of seething clouds of flames. The fire poured across every railroad track in furnaces and all the g bridges were going. The smoke was sothick that nothing even in front of the cavern could be seen, and the first of the next town to be reached by the fire was Mic-Hollen only half a mile not north of the cavern, and while the flames were pressing down upon it, the men, women, and children, at the roar of the approaching fire storm, fled for safty. The forest all along the railroad lines was in one sea of dashing advancing fires. On one ridge where green forests had battered by some tremendous battle lately stood there was now spread a scene of desolation and horror. Blackened trunks piled in the sport of that mighty fire were lay likestraw, lay thick on the plains also and all the mountian sides were glowing like volcanoes covered with red hot lava, from the embers. The trees that still stood upright were s stripped of limb and bark, mile upon mile of these hills rolling away without a sprig of green to east the wreckage and glows of smoldering fires.

After many hours of wandering through smoking debris Manson and his fire fighters had by guides reached a part of their lines, still b ttling the flames with them ravaged to reach a part of their lines.

"My gracious I never knew that forest fires would advance in such a terrible way." declared Manson, while Violet shook her pretty head as the distant fire roared on and piling up darker clouds. "Now I certainly know what it is to be trapped by forest fires."

"Is this is is the worse forest conflagra conflargration conflargration that we ever had." said another general. "And this one had originated way before general Vivianis had his driving at Manley at the last battle of Mic-Hollester Rans." He finished bitterly.

"It is easy to see that a big sea of fires." Exclaimed Judge Vivians. "It's a wonder we escaped as well as we did. And a ll those fighters are perishing just for us."

"Will it ever cease untillwe get at Manley again!" Asked another officer of general Manson. "Those distant fires seemed to be getting worse."

"I hope not." Said Mansons. "I think it has caused enough destruction already."

"Look!" exclaimed Angeline Vivians. "That sea of fire has already struck the foot of the wooded regions near the Vivian Girls."

Manson looked and saw it was true. Suddenly Violet gave a frightened glance toward another big section of the fire, and observed that on account of the fury of the gale the conflargration was dividing into two parts one part a hissing sea of fire would be following a ravine where they were to pass through, and from where they were the heat could be felt. Jennie Vivian was walking by general Mansons right side and she said in evident terror.

"Oh, please se Uncle let's get away at once for I'm afraid the fire is going to get us!"

"Yes, let's do get away." Declared Violet. "Please do not let us all perish in such a fire."

"But where can we go if we leave!----"

He was interrupted by a roar as if the heavens were aflame and Manson saw for facts that they were a good deal safer where they were. So therefore slowly dropped his hands to his side.

"We don't we want to stay here and perish, but we cannot escape, for we are again surrounded by fires. If we leave we shall only run into those seething flames."

"If we could get off before it surrounds us entirely I think we will escape."

Said an officer, "but of course we are safer here."

"Oh let's go!" moaned Jennie. "Oh please let's go."

But Manson only refused saying. "Don't be fools, trust in God. We cannot escape that is all there there is to it and the first man that dares to attempt the fool hardy deats sh will w be shot."

"We will all die, see if we don't." cried Catherine sadly. "We can't stay in this smoke clogged ravine, and the flames will surely reach us."

She watched the roaring flames in terror, and Manson noticing the thick shrubbery in the ravine, realized at last that it was an insecure retreat, but then did not know that to do. The amount, and size of the big gi fire moving toward them p occupied the whole widry width of the Mississippi Ri e River having already burned across the Aronburgs river shore line and destroying everything that obstructed its course and other raging fires having made a jud junction swelled it to an enormous volume of flames, and this conflargration swept on toward the fugitives in the ravine. Onward and onward progressed the and ad ava, avalanch of flames in h great sheets that hurled themselves bodily across the sky kie like so curtains. The wind of the hurricane came seperately trying to cover the ground deep i with the

men soaking a gunny w sack with w water and slipping it over his head and dashing into the flames. His fire fighters, soon began to prepare for flight believing with woeful fear that H anson would never return but in a little while he was back to lead them on. He halted them every little while and dashed off on his perilous forays coming back always to beckon them on, and long before that the general Hanson could have easily reached a place of safty, but his arm army of fighters could not have saved themselves. Hanson finally reached a peculiar cavern of great width and length, running into a larger cavern beyond without flooring, toward which he had been walking, and ordered the others in. Even then the timber in front of the cavern was on fire and it seemed an insecure retreat, and some of the followers questioned Hansons judig judgement w and would not enter.

"Get inside that cavern," Said Hanson drawing his guns. "It's death for the one who disos disobeys me. Look at that approaching ocean of fire. Are ye fools."

It was a wide cavern and timbered outside all its length heavily with high pine and evenergreen trees, while near the entrance a small stream trickled. Hanson was the last one of them all to enter the cave, and he ordered all to lie with faces on the ground or against it, and began dashing water from the small pools upon the burning timber in front of the cavern's entrance, which was already becoming packed with smoke from the outside fires. They all found breathing more difficult than they had in the open, and they begged Hanson to let them go. By this time the fire hurricane had mounted to its height, and the cavern was surrounded by a raging seething sea of fire. Hundreds of trees fell near and across the mouth of the cavern pouring fresh volumes of smoke into it. A goodnumber of Hansons officers helped him to keep back the fire from the smaller timber inside the tunnel until they w fell one by one overcome by the smoke and the singing heats, the others lying on the ground were praying, begging, and gasping for breath, and in the next few minutes that followed the whole scene became like as a maddened hell. The wind roared and screamed like raging insane nature herself, and gasping animals of all kinds driven into the cavern by the fire outside, even small young Bolngiglosaenon creatures and one largeone were almost deprived of every sense by the need of air to breath and they grappled fiercely with Hanson and the other men help ing him , only to be shut down, the poorbeasts being raving maddened animals deprived of such reason as men seldom endure and live. But Hanson brought them down one by one. Only the Blengiglosaenean creatures seemed better reasoned and went as far into the caverns as they could to escape the smoke. Hanson himself stood th at the mouth of that bo black pit and lived, when even men who breathed near the ground smothered and chocked. Indeed their only refuge was now entirely surrounded by fire, a roaring, screaming, howling furnace of fire burning around it, even over it, protected only by the low banks of the streamlets, from being crushed by tons of tp toppling trees which fell across it by hundreds with thunderous crashes, and at times the smoke became so dense in the cavern, that soon Hanson himself was compelled to lie down with his face ag Against the ground, while the others were struggling for breath in the smoke clef clogged tunnels. Blazing moss, bark, and foliage fell upon the roof of the cavern incessantly, while the se of flames pressed down upi upon it with a roar, the whole forest in the location being on fire, the heat being so intense that it melted all the bowlders lying near the tunnel, and made the rocks of the cavern entrance red hot outside. From road to road the flames leaped with the speed of a fast express train, saw sowing storms of brands upon the unburned forest to kindle slower and more deadl deadlier fires.

With the fire came a terrific gale of wind blowing like a tornado. Stones of a ton of thousands of pounds in weight, tons of gravel, and debris of the forest were hurled before it, the clouds of dashing smoke fairly whitening the skies, which was fire tainted, scorching, thicker than ever. The smoke was so thick that nothing could be seen in the tunnel, and even there on account of the wind the flames began to reach in after them, and would have got them had they not gone back further. A big riverlet ran through or into the cavern, and by keeping their clothes contun continually wet, they managed to endure. By the din outside, of the and the wind the sound of the echoe in the dreaded floorless cavern beyond was terrific and uncanny.

The heat was so terrific along the stretch of railway yet just seen beyond that pick handles were utterly consumed, especially where old abandoned tools lay upon the ground which had been thrown away. Water barrels at the outside end of the caverns entrance was broiled and evaporated away, the staves burning down as they sank, while fishes in the stream twenty yards away were dont cooked and floated by the thousands. All the ties of the railroad were by only the heat burned out of the railroad tracks, the rails, were bended, and blucked and l melted and kinked like wire, while all the gravel stones of the road was so mel melted that when cooled off they lay almostlike a cement bed. Everything was swept clean to the mouth of the cavern, and it was a wonder how Hanson and the others survived that suffocating smoke and blinding parching hell of heat, while simultaneously in all this more than two hundred thousand men, women, and children became refugees from the flames flying for their lives, to the lakes and margins or to railroading

of the night and from the region of the Mic-Mollester gun it came. The hurricane added upon the smaller fires proceeded by the storm of sparks from the main conflargrath flanking them furiously scattering them abroad through miles of forests, on neighboring mountian ranges, each falling spark to kindle a raging fire storm of its own.

Strange gusts sprang up w whistling their sharp notes above the roar of the great tempest amid the fire, and the crashes of falling trees, and incandescent flames. In the superheated atmosphere it again appeared as if all theworld were on fire. All the burning stores were sending sporting columns a very sea of fire having rushed up the mountian sides. Incessantly the roaring flames rose to the heights of hundreds of feet increasing and spreading its waves. On the ridges where the timber was thickly crested flaming limbs and burning seas of moss were carried all over the forest by the hurricane, the flames catching the foliage. In a breath thousands upon thousands of trees on the mountian sides were stripped of leaves andlimbs, and general Hanson and his fighters who had never witnessed such an appalling sight fought desperately but many perished being trapped or overcome. Even many of the dead fire fighters could not be identified. In many cases the bodies were entirely consumed, the watches knives, coins and pick axes carried by the men being melted. Human beings had perished in greater numbers in other and greater disasters than these, but never had human beings lived through the tortures of this hell which all these fire fighters endured in this raging fire. Two thousand soldiers and many officers, even with women and children they had rescued were caught in crevasses, and ravines when fleeing from the flame, which became roofed in roaring howling curtains of flame and many thousands of others with women ahd child refugees, floundering through burning woods to lake margins, to river sides, maimed and blinded and injured in many ways. Through the terrible seas of fire which swept all of the ridges in its path was seen of the brightness of a sea of white hot coals and the roaring fire s destroyed all the towns in the plains. Trees were falling in every direction, the fire was fairly screaming, and the wind howling. Over the mountian sides across an old burn strewn with logs and forest debris streamed an unbroken hissing fiery flood of flames. And even for miles from the main conflargration the air was so hot that it cut the lungs like knives like fumes of acid, steam smoke and gases were stifling, while the despairing fire fighters struggled desperately, shrieking prayers to the God Almighty. The horses ceased to rain fire, and the longs along Hansons trenches caught fire as it was a marvel than that any of the brave fire fighters were escaping as they did from it, the flames closing around everything in its path. The desperate fighters after two hours of facing this terrible broiling heat retreated swiftly through

the stifling smoke, over beds of hot coals, under the swinging mass menance of burning branches, and tottering tree trunks. The smoke was so thick that the course of the great sea of fire would not have been seen if it had n t been for the dazzling glow of the flames. The icy waters of the Mic-Mollester Ram River had been heated by falling tree tunks of burning trees which pent u itup in a horrible mass of fire, and fishes in the stream had been broiled. Canson and his generals now became alarmed as the forest fire only a mile away from his fighting lines was becoming a screaming hell. The smoke wasbecoming so dense that the fire fighters had to use flash lights to prevent themselves from becoming seperated and lost. It was impossible in spite of the giant flames and glows of sparks and embers to see any thing a few feet away, falling trees crashing to earth through the limbs of others. "This is one of the most gigantic war horrors that had ever raged." "Saidone of the generals. "These forest fires are terrible columns of clear white screaming fire springing up like the wile-the-wisp feeding upon air."

Checked it seemed at length that some of the fire was checked by the stretches of clearing made by the fighters, but finally it crossed making the country region as bright as Dantes fire inferno. All the trees had that had not caught on fire were shattered by the wild tempest of wind then to be consumed by the fearful onrushing tongues of flame. Waves of fire more than two hundred and eighty feet high, burning incited with the most irresistible energy and fury sweeping away everything and le boiling rocks of allsizes such fire streams as now appeared had never been known to burn as this one did. It's destructive fury, and the speed with which it really traveled was marvelious and unko unknown and the very boom of the flames roared like a thou thousand artillery. They formed stupendous whirlpools of flame. Yet although a few sea usl usually travels up mountian sides much slower than it does in crossing a level plain this one burned indeed much faster, and when the van guard of it reached half way up the burned ridges at the start it had become a spouting blast of flame leaping across chasms and ravines no matter how wide. Yet the hottest part of the fire was rushing tward Hansons solid line of fire fighters. The whole scene was like a country and mountinnous region being consumed by the infernal regions itself. Hanson and hisline of fire fighters had stood against the seething conflargration for hours in blistering parching heat without the slight est weakness and were forced to abandon the fight, to escape the threatened regions, but be discovered that behindsold and hundreds of thousands of his men were hemmed in by the fire, the rest of his fighters having escaped. Hans Hanson led them on ordering a complete r retr a retreat. Hanson was now nearing a new forest fire of burning shrubery and ground debris, and so was compelled to halt his

Mile upon mile of Marcocellicos streets rolled away without hardly a fragment of a wall to appease the melencholy sea of debris and glows of smouldering fires which made Marcocellio resemble some huge volcanic crater steaming with fumes and glowing lava of different brightness, from high pi points of view. Nearly one half of the population of both these cities were rendered homeless, and thousand had perished, the rest having escapedby way of the big rivers and the Mic-Gollester Lakes, but the two cities were wiped out in property loss.

The fire wall driven forward by ahundred and eightymile an hour wind was so high and extensive that it burned through wide stretches of woods catching not only ten thousand refugees, but thirty thousand others in its path, burning all the trees and melting all the rocks and bowlders. As the conflargration continued on it swept a hellsea the Kauffmann woods having entirely disappeared, being destroyed by the sweep of the titanic wave of fire. The clouds of smoke ascended as they spread out, while a fiery red cloud in the form ofmillions of sponges capped a portion of the Gondinia Hills. From great ravines within easy reach of general Hansons sqi swiftly retreating armies, arose immese immense rolling clouds of smoke and streams of roaring fire which igniting the foliage above formed indescribable sheets of flame. Above the whole scene the black clouds of smoke hung like a stupendous pall or canp canopy and began to spread forwiles at once, As the conflargration grew nearer clouds of smoke was observed to become of great blackness with glowing bases, and the surface to rise upward with appalling speed. The whole surface was agitated in tumultious glowing billows and the darknessx darkness it cast was more supernatural and fearful than words can say or describe worse than even the cellis of the sune or moone.

The whole cloud was even spreading and expanding in the most terrible manner as it edged forward, and in a few minutes all the country far from the forest fire was involved in its most fearful darkness. The distant glow of the flames which had been hidden by the sack cloth like cloud appeared overcand anone. Notwithstanding allthis there was a dead suffocating sepulchral silence, and though everything had been blotted from view of Hanson and his retreating armies, an angry bright fire like glow as if it were the world on fire now became visible under the smoke clouds.

Of the hundreds of thousands of fire fig hters who had been fighting the forest fires everyone was doubtful of successfully combating the flames. Everything was obscured by the pall save by the fearful glow which flashed fiercely under the dark and silent clouds and the universal gloom and the hills still burning lookedlike high ridges of fire. The darkness being reddened and the glow increasing many of the soldiers arose to their feet but moved not for none could stir from the place for the horrible depth of gloom. They talked to each other in hushed whispers as an undefinable dread being upon each mind for the sudden x catastrophe was so awful. Two long hours of this supernatural darkness continued, and all this while the vast crowd of soldiers dug trenches and made gaps and avenues, others waiting for what they knew not. At times amid a strange ominous roar the cloud rising above the horizon seemed to be parted by fearful columns of hissing flames that pierced into the sky for thousands of feet, while terrible showers of sparks began tofall like lances of fire seemingl y to blast the air while the flying embers in coming into contact with each other looked like flaring bursting shells. Suddenly all the darkness that had filled the air now seemed to concentrate and gather about the burning hillsides again so that the mountains of flames became invisible. This was folowed by a great exclamation of horror. In a few minutes they again showed the wholeline of distant ridges seeming to d s dissolve themselves into fire, the surrounding woods in the lower regions were on fire and above the whirling sea of fire appeared the fiercest rolling back clouds. The very far diatant sea of plains seemed to yurn into a fire ocean, and while Man on and ost of his retreating armies looked with fear upon the scene the whole of the many columns of fire changed into one terrible fire sea and forming at its advance guard a gigantic wall of glowing brightness shooting high into the air and from this earthly hell poured rays so bright that all the country for miles becameslighted up like a red infernos. The other hills seemed now to be allon fire and through the woodedplains pgured roaring rivers of fire, while the fire fighters cursed and swore at the luck. uddenly all the region of woods bordering the Mic-Gollester Run River burst int8 flames and the whole mountains were the isolated flames previously rab raged a risinious vapor had now arose and the very nature seemed to mother under the curtain of smoke gases. People panted for breath of untained air, and their lungs were burning, their eyes inflamed, the approaching fire seas being large and destructive, and now even the se srebus darkness hung over all the regions. he was no carryingpower in the air, sounds being muffled as if by a vacuum. Birds staggered in the vaporious chaoes on bewildered wings panting, lost in the continuous darkness. Then cameat length a timid wind sighing throughthe tall trees. It struck hot upon the crowds of h fire fighters. It burned upontheirlips, ruffled the cloudly mantle for a moment, soon to die away again. Again it stirredlike the cautious step of a thief, and again hotter and clearer freshened steadily but did not b blow away the thick clouds. he tempest o oncoming by the forest fires was approaching to addto the terrors of the conflarg ation.

hose of men women and children fled before the raging red death, and the smoke became so dense it was impossible to see anything a few feet away. The thick clouds of smoke as the fires approached the town of arsucian seemed to be condesn condensed with others for heavy deluges of sparks fell, and manyplaces that were already reached by the flames were burned to fragments, and Marcucian recieved a furious snowstorm of sparks, before the main fire driven forward by a one hundred mile an hour gale hit her.

groushes of trees were ignites ignited by the torrents of flying sparks, and many flat house tops were covered with embers to a depth of four inches, which soon turned the roofs into blazing infernoes. Then the conflargration struck with a terrible outburst of flames. Millions of planks planks and beams burned in every lumber yard, and during the final onslaught hundreds of thousands of buildings were burned to gutted ruins and many fell downs. Tons of burning debris were scattered about in the streets, and it seemed as if thrillions of fire demons were producing the atmosphere into tit titanic convuls convulsions of fire, and spreading the destruction everywhere. through the wooded regions north of Marcu inn city waves of fire more than two hundred and sixty feet high rolled fore forward, burning away everything. Blocks of stone in ravines from thirty to onehundred tons in weight, were melted by the fierce heat untill they boiled and seethed like volcanic lava, and fierce flames swept the front part of Marcu i Marcucian away. such roaring walls of fire as never seen beforeburned through Marcucian and the flames burned forward at a rate beyond anything known in conflargrations. The walls of stone buildings r n like water from the fierce heats. Imagine a big wall of fire traveling tward you at a speed too great to be iredietely be estimated, and you will be able to conceive in some measure the magnitude of the flames now bu ning all of Marcucian and heading forward through other woods, and sweeping now upon the small town of Murrianie.

It burned through with frightful speed forming stupendous maelstromes of flames and hissing and roaring like a thrillion whirlwpools. It fina lly wiped ut every building in its path the flames shooting up into the air in the form of gigantic arches. The flames even burned all of Marcu ian and by the immense conflargration with which no maligude od of dragons could stand against, and from which they could not even fly andlive, many buildings were consumed bricks and all, the flames by this time having mounted to its height, and the whole city of Marcucian was a seething volcano of flame and smo e smoke. Clouds of sparks and embers were swept high up into the air by the upward draught, pouring fresh destruction everywhere. And from town to town the fire storm sped, then stones of a tgou thou thousand pound in weight , tons of gravel, and even mounds of dust and sand were consumed, and burning debris from withered trees were carried into the air for miles by the gale of winds. And the storm of fire was so terrific in its advance along the stretch of the Mic-Gollester and P Pandora railroad which ran through this region, and which was heavily bordered with timber on both sides, that this region was literally cleaned out.

The railroad ties were literally burned out, the fierce heat of the fire bending and buckling the rails, and on some occasions even melting the rails away. Everything was swept clean up to Aurandec llio Aurandecallio. Clouds upon clouds of sparks dotted the sky, which at times seemed full of fire, the city of Aurandecallio itself being surrounded by a ocean of flames and before the inhabatants were aware of the danger they were out off from escape. More than two hundred thousand men women and children perished when the hurricane of fire seethed upon Aurandecallio from three sides at once. In one big tenement section, sixty thousand people were burned in the wreckage of buildings that collasped when gutted by fire. All the bridges crossing the river which ran through the city were burned away, the steel frame work being melted and twisted into many str nge shapes, the maelstrom of flames pouring across the boiling rivers, being mingled with the multitudes of the screaming victims, who dived in, believing there was means of escapes in the waters.

The swirling clouds of smoke from the burning buildings was so thick that nothing no matter how near could be seen. In Aurandecallio no one survived the great disaster. The town of Marcocellio near by was stru k th by the great fire storm at the same time though she was situated fourmilesnorthwest of Aurandecallio. hile the flames were pressing downupon Marcocellio the roar of aurandecallios destruction could be heard, but the afrighted inhabatants got little time to save their house hold goods, and during the disaster thousands ost their lives. he wide extensive forest fire all along the stretches of railway lines were swept by a fire sea so f fierce that nothing there whatever could survive the bath of destruction. Over an acre of more than six hundred miles this terrible destruction had already spread, and the air was ful of debris, dust and smo e clouds for over a distance of twenty miles. Heart rending was the destruction of Marcocellio. here a beautiful city lately stood there was now axscene of desolation and horror, crushed and mangled remains of buildings burned to gutted ruins in the sport of that wild destructive fire storm. while theburned and scorched tree trunks of fire swept woods lay as thick as hshay. he hilly region around Aurandecallio and Marcocellio stood stripped of limb and bark gaunt skelt skeletons in a picture of death.

and the whole of the many columns of clouds changing into one vast spongy pillar spreading and expanding and forming a perfect canop in the sky. It rose and even sometimes above the clouds the sky seemed to be filled with fire, which made Jennisp-Wren-town and the surrounding country for a great extent becom a lighted red hell. Whole forests were literally burned to ashes by the immense fir oceans which seemed to be a all of smoke while the upper stratum ascended in l roaring twisted funnels of fire, and nature herself seemed to be comitting sucide so terrible was the destruction. amid all these scenes could be heard the horrible cries of the victims engulfed in the flames. The forest fire seized upon small towns in its path, the oceans of fire being scattered abroad. the fires swe crept upon the main lines of woods sweeping away an entire forest on the neighbori mountian ranges, each ascending eddie to form a fire storm of its own. The blask clouds were contu contin ally pierced by the flames and nothing could be heard a the roar of the flames as the whole of Jennis-Wren-town soon burst into a sea of fire. In the region of Angeline Riches and the Marcuccian gun Regions north of Jennis Wren-town the conflargration was so fierce that it appeared as if all the world was destroying itself. With titanic fury the flames roared, and a very sea of fire bu n burned its way toard the Marcuccian L n Lanes. Amid the ear s expliting r of explosions that scattered the wreckage of trees about the distance of five thousand feet, the fire burned fiercely across these wooded plains and upon to the platu ea platueas despite the energitic efforts of the fire fighters, incre the spreading destruction, moving across small creeks, and along on top of the tre tops and whole seas of flame were carried onward by fierce gales, the flames sweep through the wooded Marcuccian Lane gun districts burning all the foliage away, and seas of pendent moss with the hissing roar of millions of gigantic sky rockets. In a breath thousands upon thousands of the proudest tr trees were stripped of verdure, and never before had any other big forest fires before make a more appa sight, never before had the s ies looked so hedious, and the very atmosphere was with a roaring which would have done credist to one of the battles of Angelinia Agathin itdw itself.

Cloudsupon clouds of trees were fired like hissing gun powder. No seas of red death could be compared to such terrible fire destruction as this, and indeed indescribl was the fury of the flames sweeping the Marcuccian Lanes. Hundreds of fire fighters who had stro ve with might and main, and with many various means to stop the vill progress of the flames, were struck by the maelstroms of wreckage, from fallen t burns to earth on hands andknees, being struck with death suddenly as the rearing ocean of flames reached them. Many bodies were literally roasted to ashes, the flam scarcely even leaving their bones. It was horrible to imagine the red roaring death which overwhelmed so many of the brave fire fighters. and the injured i and the in juries to the thousands may scores of thousands of living, was more serious than the sufferings of the dying ones. Never before in all the war had the soldiers lived and died through the tortures which hundreds of thousands of fire fighters endured in this raging hell store storm, as it burned its way through the Marcuccian Lanes.

Thousands upon thousands were caught in big or small ravines completly roofed in by a se sea of roaring booming flames, which roared de deafenily down hill to to thill top in their thunderscof horrer, as they burned on, lying there through hours and hours of terrific heat, and destruction, maimed, fly fleyed, blinded, contorted, and suffering the horrible pangs of thirst. For hours during the terrific increase of the fire the destruction became more terrific. The fire storm passing from the Marcuccian Lanes reached the wooded Mic-Whirther Plains beyond, and burned fiercely across the plains, through immmerable glens, and lanes, becoming maelstr of seething roaring fire oceans, and the sky here seemed to be all of fire. This terrible sea of fire advanced with the speed of a hurri cane, the sh whole world to turn into a fire pit, the whirling cloud formations being of blood red color. Trees by the hundreds went crashing to the ground in every direction, the fire vil was fairly screaming like a hundred million demons, and the torrents of sparks mingled with the destruction. It was a veritible sea of death, and the whole regio seemed to be a pit, a pit of hedious red. Over all the mountian sides, bearidring Mic-Whirther plains streamed an unbroken roaring sea of fire, and nothing could be heard amid the drea ful roar of destruction, the heavens seemed to be sheeted with fire, and on the advancing side of the extensive conflargration the smoke of widely formed smudge fires was so thick that the course of the main fire could not be seen. And the conflargration came upon hundreds upon hundreds of them sands of gigantic explosions abandoned by the christians, which exploded with resounding crashes worse than the e heaviest of cannonading, and so loud was the uproar that the world seemed to be blowing to pieces.

The town of Marcuccian north of the Mic-Whirther plains, a big city rather was the next reached by the advancing o inferno. Soon Marcuccian was the scene of the wildest confusion.

an hour the edge of the conflargration had reached Phelans street which was changd into a hell of the greatest destruction. Reddish and yellow colored clouds, spread the black masses ,expanding out rapidly, the scene now becoming appalling. ultudes of men, women and children, were engulefed in the flames before they m chance of being rescued from the wreckage, and the air was filled with ful shrieks. The uproar of death cries awas awe inspiring. Wooden houses were blast- explosives bythe fire men in their desperate efforts to stop the progress of ames, but nothing could stop the ter rible tempest of fire which ignited tered ruins as fast as they fell, burning in a terrifying manner. ay to the west an awful sight was revealed. A monsterous death hell of flame ng a moving wallof fire that seemed to extend to the very clouds came pouring from a sea of building wreckage. The awful sweep of flames came so ething on, the main powder factorues factories which without warning blew up with a din, the explosions rendering the buildings to fragments, tearing the victims burning laudreds under tons of debris, suffocating many others with the clouds and hurled multitudes of blazing embers among other buildings filled with which also blew up, crushing the walls on top of the victims trying to and flooding the streets with a quivering sheet of flames which killed or burned outright.

the flames progressed igniting a grain elob elevator which was surrounded by ds of fugitives. This also blew up with such force, that two blocks of houses in the twinkling of an eye were rended in pieces the explosion filling the t as appalling roar, and thirty thousand others perished, while avalanches wreckage fell everywhere.

cloud formations under the main canopy spread out and strangely sa, colored clouds, forming in the weird aspect of millions of sponges spread r upward from the hor horizon and rose at a terrific rate. During other lar explosions wreckage flew about only to be w swallop s wa llowed up perfect sea of fire. Above the whole burning section the spongy shaped cloud like a stupendous carmine pall, and continued to spread, and the glaring tongues of flame shooting through it at intervals made the scene all the more

parts of thi s swiftly ascending under clouds were of the blackest color, and attractive si ht(fight) and seemed to be in the form of two luminious dragon wings spreading hundreds of miles over the city, and filled at times t sheets of flames. The whole surface was agated in tumultious billows and ion,, and the redness it cast was more supernatural and more fearful, great conflargration before since the war began. The earth was literally burnd red hot and fearful indeed was the scene in the grave yards where the dead of been burne buried. The tombstones and stone b vaults melted like lava, and the bodies of the freshly buried dead scorched to blackness by the ground. All this was fearful. The rising wing shaped clouds of such immense as from the center of the main st i string of forest fires to the west and ing northeastward outflanked the city, cutting the inhabatsns from escape northward. Suddenly the frightful cloud was observed to become of frightful with rolling b ases and to rise upward with awful speed under the higher and push the latter forward, spreading and expanding in the most appalling as it pushed up to the clouds above, while an eminious intensely pillar cloud extended in front of it toward the horizon of house tops and in a few later not only Jennis Wren town but the woods on a portion of the slopes of Branch of the vivian gills, and the surrounding country, and the wooden plains was seen to respond to the glow of the appalling conflargration . the red glow for a time disappeared on account of the thickness of the clouds, and everything became hidden in the sack cloth blac mass which over- every reigon north of the advancing fire storm. hundreds of thousands of houses on Mic-Hollester Street every one was burned ground, the conflargration assuming frightful fury, and soon an angry bright as if it were the world on fire was visible along the Eastern horizon which however to break the darkness, to any great extent, the darkness at times Jennis-Wren- own out of view. Everything was obscured by the black save by the fearful shine of the flames which flared sublimity along the darkness and destruction continueing many multitudes of men women children trapped by the north east progress of the flames in the west, were from their feet by the concuss ion of fearful explosions, only to be buried by blazing wreckage. The sudden outbreak of the fire storm was unaccountable, was also fearful. At length the conflargration burned onward, hundreds of sands of sparks, and blazing embers being swirled about by the wind, while now a of flame seemed to strec stretch across the whole vast cloud, the flames seemingly last the air, and torrents of flaming embers deluged the houses. the southern and western part of the city seemed to disolve itself into fiercest seas of fire, the surrounding hills and wooded plains counter raged fire and on the boundories of the storm of fire appeared whirling clouds of sparks the roar of the flames was so great that it seemed as if the ground trembled,

In less than four days three quarters of the city was then only burning fiercely, and yet altogether consumed. he hotter became the fire the faster it progressed. Many fugitives hundered by the tangled masses of wreckage could not escape fast enough, only few of all the survivors not rescued from the wreckage after the disaster, escaped. It was a horrible scene indeed especially when the whole of the city was going, and o nehundred thousand, old e o old men women and even children perished miserably in the flames. Through vigorious means and various manuevers genera, Vivian armies managed to escape from the forest fire, but many guns and ammunition were aban doned to the flames the sky being rended by myriads of terrific earthshaking explosions. From a safe di tance general Hansons and the two vivians, and even Violet and her sisters viewed the destru ction of Angelinia Agathis, and with tears in the e eyes.

The day was sultry and the sky filled with an oppressi ve w warmth. Everything in death silence. Hundreds of thousands of horses belonging to cavarly men were seen straining at their halters and looking upon their masters with strange eyes.

Caresses could not, and would not comfort them and they were not assured by words. Many dogs howled, and raved, and by terrific lunges broke their restraining restrictions tethers and d sh dashing madly everywhere caused maddog scares at many places. Thousands of fowls of a ll kinds here and there deserted their coops and nests, in refuge only God knows where. he creatures of the air wre were frequently seen flying toard the north as if persued by a foe that struck greater terror than any man or beast, and scarcely would cats lift their heads in sight of a man or more late this pathe great tragedy was imminent in nature. The air was charged with a warning man could not read or understand. Nothing on the trees stirred or moved. The stag atmosphere which had been so clear that objects could be seen at a distance of more than ten miles from a high point of view, was now obscured by a thickness base, and the rising sun shone as red as iron under the smiths hammer. The heat was intolerable and late that afternoon peculiar changes anew were noticed in the a atmosphere. The silence of the calm seemed to stop the beam beating of many hearts the silence was ever so dreadful that it seemed to resemble as if the armies were assembled before the Tribunal of Jehovah awaiting their Judgement.

And terrible darkness had been gathering over Jennie Wren Town in Calverinia county miles east of Angelinia Agathis and suddenly the oppressive silence was broken by the far distant roar of the approaching fire storm. This brought a general thrill of horror among the Angelinians stationed there, for they knew what was coming.

"I don't like the oaction of these clouds." was the comment of many officers. "They seem to be moving upward in all different ways, and listen to that rolling roar. My how it makes the eith r tremble."

"It's an approaching fire of somekind." Said general Malhoof. "And these an ele clouds o are freakish and my how dark it is getting."""

"What is that funny noise?" gasped another officer as a queer hissing sound filled the air over above the city in the far distance.

"It is probably the flames." Said a man beside him. "Look how e queerly the clouds are movings"

uddenly a queer snarling noise seemed to come from the direction of Marenelia as the thunder of some explosions sounded, and the ground seemed to tremble. Then came the crash of some big explosion in the distance, which probably meant that many sections of trees were being blasted to the earth in the frantic efforts to stop the flames. Then amid the thun der of the explosions there came a loud irregular like thousands of cannon from an exploding powder house, while the deafening din of the unfortunate victims responded in a more universal roar, and then far in the distance thousands of buildings started to burst into flames. (Why)

The first onslaught of the conflagration ignited all the buildings in the outskirts of Jennie Wren town, hundreds perishing before they could escape, while at the same time avalo avalanches of flame poured from the wreckage and whole se ctions of buildings became furnaces, while thousands of strange mysterious explosions went off in a furious rattle. The uproar of the destruction continued a while from the flames a large column of the blackest clouds tinged with a color arose in the air, while a sea of fire sweeped with a blasting roar through the of trees. This soon became into one and thousands of men, women and chil children, who had just been re u rescued from the wreckage, and who lagged behind the main sea of fugitives were burne down amid the hideous sea of fire.

In the distant horizon the main canopy of smoke clouds seemed to become so that it seemed as if the end of the world was coming the lower portions of the cloud becoming blazing red , while the snarling red tongues of flame lighted up the see o scenery at night, far and wide.

ChapTer NINTY .

P.Partial.
PARTIAL DESTRUCTION OF ABBIEANNIAN CITY BY FLOOD AND FIRE, AFTER MYSTERIOUS CONCUSSIONS LIKE EARTHQUAKES, AND AIR WAVES.

The large number who were so furt fortunate to survive the destruction of the large city of Abbieann, by earthquake shocks, flood and fire, and also from the horrors of Glandilinian Vandals will surely never forget the terrible first morning of June the 11th 19[illegible], some time probably later after the terrible battle of Phelantonburg which was over a hundred and eightymiles distant south. Angelinia Gronburg, Jennie, Wren, and Angeline Riches, also Hilarea Maxwell, and some other friends of theirs were in that ill fated city at the time; and so shocked and surprised and horrified were they then, that they only have a vivid remembrance of the evening before.

Gertrude Angeline herself had claimed before that she somehow or other had been slightly suspicious, and had sensed impending disaster for varying lengths of times before the concussion of the earth came. and she said, the shocks were more from distant; Mysterious than of a common natural earthquake, and which made her remember the days Like the great Mid-shirthern Sun, and Lake Bellicia, horrors but that this was the greatest Mid horror of the ear.

Jennie Wren herself was said to possess some kind of strange psychi c power, and she had declared to Gertrude Angeline, that she felt as if some great [illegible] in the air, and that at night time she often dreamed that the city either had [illegible] into smoking debris, or that weights were on her head, and she walked on the [illegible] of some great abyss. Once Angeline Riches said she dreamed the whole city seemed to sign into the air in a cloud in one of her dreams, and that afterwards the [illegible] was under a sea of water. Milared Maxwell said that she fancied in her [illegible] of Calverinia was under a supernatural warning. She maintained that, in her sleep she had [illegible] some sort of supernatural warning. She maintained that, in her sleep she had [illegible] that the figures of Violet and her sisters appeared to her seemingly enwinged; [illegible] was ascerted that on the same night when she went to bed on the night of the [illegible] found difficulty in breatying. Knowing the da had been warm she sat up in looking out the window said she saw an immense cloud rolling inmillions of [illegible] high into the air and spread almost the same way far overhead, as if it was an immense thunder cloud, but that the color was black and white she knew it must [illegible] big fire.

Gertrude Angeline said herigalde told her, that at about midnight he observed in the [illegible] in the same location where Riches saw the big clouds rising, an intense [illegible] and that frequently she had observed from the cloud and along the horizon many [illegible] looked like blazing meteors or comets daggers shaped and flamed colored streak [illegible] with or upward across the sky, and bargi so funny into millions of other kinds of light that he believed some mountain blown by might have suddenly turned into a volca [illegible] in violent eruption.

Miller knew it was a big forest fire far away from the city which had struck a [illegible] dump and started explosions more sublime than the greatest di p display [illegible] Yet even this was not the cause of the disaster. Even to many of the people [illegible] city strange supernatural warnings were conveyed, especially those who [illegible] ng the omens. Everybody of course had thought of the recent big disasters [illegible] by Glandilinian vandals and other enemies, because of the past horrors already [illegible] in the war such as these disasters already known which occured at Glendals [illegible] the 19th 1912 and which flood being general had hundated nearly four [illegible] ndred miles of country side, and of other disasters occured at Schlosdortown, [illegible]ville, Lake Bellicia, and of another big disaster which had occured early in [illegible] also affected scores of towns at Lallilies Sun, and where the cities of Big [illegible] Pool, Heidi Junction, Jeeslidia, Little Girl pool were hardest hit, and even [illegible] Agathis suffered but none of them believed that such a disaster would occur up [illegible] far north, because the region was usually protected by Christian armies. [illegible] were the explosions came from which destroyed the city and flooded it. No one knew [illegible] till three weeks after it. (See main description of flood horrors in proceeding [illegible] sters and learn how easily flood could have been prevented if the government had [illegible] the proper provisions against such disasters?()()

The city's mayor had made the statement, and announced that he had been told by [illegible] soldiers by mail that there had appeared to be something suspicious by enemies [illegible] the Christian country going on near one of the very long dikes of the Big Norma [illegible] river on or about May the 29th, and said that if the Glandilinians were really doing [illegible] that they were suspected of, there would be an explosion which would open up [illegible] Grande dike and cause a flood which would break all records entirely as the [illegible] was in a terrible flood stage at the time because of recent heavy spring rains. [illegible] claimed the explosions could be made of such force in blasting asunder this dyke [illegible] they would probably cause earthquakes like that which destroyed the towns around [illegible] Bellicia, and picnic Lunsin. his theory however was not new, other investigators

ha d sompetetive sure thing. It was given wide publicity chiefly because of th
energetic labors of many who tried to warn towns and cities close by of the impendin
disaster, and giving accounts of recent flood fire and explosion disasters.

Angelinia Arenburg and jennie tutmer urmer had left thearmy atthis time to be
about a weeks furlough. As they went into the downtown street of Abbie-ann city they
neverbelieved the city could be so prosperous during a war like the one raging, neit
did they expect to see it more stimultaing more alive then on the afternoon of the
fourteenth. It was a perfect late spring day in June but almost too warm for comfort,
and as the two beautiful gir hirl heroines slowly walked down the street tward an o
square they saw far overhead a thick bunch of rolling clouds, of white pink and
dunlish color eve evening though it was afternoon. At first the two girls thought a
thunderstorm was coming but looking more closely at the cloud they observed it was
smoke?

If anybone had if any one had ever observed immense rolling thunderclouds,
with probably millions of fantastic rolls in it towering to great heights, with an
underpart of darker color than they will know what this cloud looked like.

Since this was to be the last day for the girls in the city providing they wishe
to go to Angelinia gathia to inspect thevacabelization camps there as asked by visi
her sisters, Gertrude having suggested to jennie to take in a show with her, but Je
did not care for a movie at that time saying that she felt of some impending disast
and that she therefore preferred to walk. The two then ate a leisurely supper both
being hungry, washing it down with only black coffee and ending with ice cream at a
little Abbieannian restu restaurant on upper hannia Street.

Abbieannien city I must tell the reader is in this story about a little bigger
than new York, rooklin and "obk Hoboken and ondon, including hicago put to getyr
put together and has as many inhabatants as all these cities combined but all Abbie
and not one foriegner nor disloyal National even though it is situated in northwest
alverinia. Intending to go to Angelinia gathia the next night, Jennie urmer Turn
had made sleeping reservations on a Mic-ollester and Pandora train that left the Un
Grand station at eleven thirty oclock the next night. She wanted to take the Arenbe
Limited but had been informed that on account of the war raging in the territory
between Pleantenburg, Calmerinia, and Cedermine creek, no trains on the Abbieannia
Rondinia, and alverine railroad were running any further south, than ransie Allen
go when supper was over, the two girls had another day to remain with their
girl friends, including Penrod who was with them.

They walked slowly across the city to the Allgrove otel where Gertrude Arn
had taken up her lodgings with her guide this hotel being At ester and north Avenu
st michael treet.

" Well jennie we had a good meal for once since we left the army for our fi
furlough. said Gertrude. " want to come into my room for the evening?"

" yes if you don;t mind. But where is Angeline Richoe, and Mildred Maxwell. h
promished to meet me at north Avenue at two oclock and here we are at the spot and
they are not here, and its half past two."

" Maybe we were too late in coming ourselves said ertrude."

" That could not be the cause. exclaimed Jennie. " I believe they have gone to se
where that big fire is. They are very interested in big fires and will run to one
immediately."

" Su such a plan is none the better for them" gertrude agreed." But it seems t
far to go and see it, and it might not be in the city at all. And how about Penrod."

Both she and jennie, and the two other girls ate dinner with Penrod the noon time
the day before.

" Oh he is very clever. He is not given to any worldly priase. He is as brave
as good mannered as he is good looking too. And he certainly keeps himself clean an
never has a dirty uniform on like most other boy scouts do."

In the meantime Penrod had gone out with Angeline ichoe and Mildred Maxwell
though they had ridden in the street car in the direction where they saw the immen
smoke clouds rise, and stayed on the car as far as it would go, they when getting
saw the smoke was as far as away in the horizon as when they had first observed it.

" osh and thought it was only a few blocks away" said Angeline ichoe with
stamp of her foot. " It might have been at least a mile. Where is it do you suppo
suppose Penrod?"

" I cannot tell. said he. " We,ll walk over and ask that policeman ."

They were in a moment standing before him and he asked " well little girls and
scouts of Abieannia did you have a good street car ride."?

The popl policeman saw they were in uniform and therefore had questioned the

" Oh yes sir said Angeline Riches. And" and the boy scout with us is a good fe

" None better" The copper agreed." And how about your companion."

" She's smart."

" And she's as pretty as a robin a daisy" said Penrod." And she certainly wears
fine uniforms. But sir I have asked if you know where that fire is over yonder."

The policeman looked closely and said;

" Why that is no fire children. That's a big thunder----shy in Heaven it is sm
gun. And it looks like a thundercloud. But I cannot tell. If you go to the roof of
big nineteen hotel building over there you may be able to see its source better."

ing the officer they went tward the hotel and took their way up to the roof by means
its lengthy fire escape. up on the roof they found it cooler and a wind was blowlong
a wind was blowing lightly. There were many of the hotel occupants on the roof, and
ne had their attention directed to the unusually large cloud of smoke. Angeline
ed sniff xcontemptuously.

" that must be a real hell of a fire where ever it is" he said looking at the rising
ud of carefully. It looks so large even when rising from the very horizon line and yet
ere we can tell it is far from the city itself." He walked over to the other side of
e roof and took a look at the upper sections of the smoke clouds.

" The smoke clouds are so full of reols and bul bulges that it makes so great
ight that even most of the people below in the streets are sitting on door steps, or
ning out of windows, even sti stopping in the streets or on sidewalks gazing at it"
ontinued. " Over yonder that square is so jammed with people that you would think
fire was burning there. Yet no sign of a fire anywhere in the city."

" it's just over there though in the southwest, and so large are the clouds even
from the horizon that it makes us think it is only a few flocks off."

" I did not think it could be so far, just because wanted to see what it
most complained Mildred."

" It goes to show that things are not what they appear, and that what you may think
ay be altogetyer altogether different." said Angeline.

" I did not say thought it so close as all that" Declared Mildred. " I said did
like to be disappointed."

Penrod and Angeline smiled. Mildred always had these fits when she thought she would
ve and find it too far away. She would be enjoying herself hugely when she
ddenly remember that h she would be suddenly disappointed, and as good a girl
Mildred, she nevertheless did not approve of the things she thought h she would see,
e would find too far away to her liking. Whereupon she would immediately come out
th her complaints. Mildred was about nine years old, beautiful, well formed and
ong for her age, and afraid of nothing ex except sin and lightning. I think she
ars lightning however to sin.

" I believe that big fire cloud is a fake at that" she grumbled with fine scorn,
though in her heart she knew as well as Penrod or Richoe did that it was a fire of
enormous proportions." I believe it is only abig thunder cloud after all. If it was a fir
I believe it be proved. There's no place or means to show it is a fire. I looked
at this already with my field glasses and see nothing that would reveal a fire
Anyhow if it is a real fire then it must be half smoke and half rain cloud. My it
rolls rolls even across the sky and it seems milesthick."

Angeline Richoe laughed, handing back Mildreds glass for she too had been looking
at it. It remembered her comment when she saw the cloud first the evening before.

" How prove that is really smoke?" she demanded, as she and Richoe and Penrod
looking like by the open windowlooking at it. " Mildren looked at the horizon line
ce again and said she saw an immense cloud roll upward from the horizon as if
e was trying to puff its insides out, and that there was a few flashes of
ghtening it like lightning.

" It the one great scene as if Mt. Calverine was a blowing p up w" was her explan
of the scene she witnessed, and then she pointed down the street to another bulk
ing on whose roof was a crowd of men women and children watching the great clouds,
ud spread with its continual roll over so much of the sky, and push upward
d spread with millions of other big roc rolls, one above the other, and yet spread with un-
ed darkness under neath.

" See " ildred indicated them" Everyone is looking at these clouds."

Without preface or apology Penrod turned to Angeline Richoe.

" going to leave the city to follow after and see what the fire is?" he demanded
ply.

" I'm afraid not it is further than thought" she returned wondering how he had
guessed that she had wished to.

" Why not girls. If you desire to go ahead. But I'll remain for a time with
ude and jennie, and then if they like, we,ll go too."

" thanks Penrod for your permission. That's all I've been waiting for. But then
don't want to go there, unless the others go with me."

Mildred wiped the glasses ofthe field glasses wiped the lens of the field glasses
n then handed it to Penrod so he too could take a good look.

" Maybe you think that fire is too dangerous, to throw so much smoke into the sky
that" Angeline Richoe said." But if ertrude and jennie intend to go and investigate
in case they too observe the smoke why I'm willing to go with them. I wonder h what
y think that we did not wait at the appointed place at two oclock for them."

" Maybe they knew the reason by this time. And jennie is a girl with plenty of torlent
d brains. Besides she is a good daring girl scout in the bargain and will go any
ere. She is a thousand per cent better girl than even the Princesses themselves, and eve
ey themselves said so. I have watched Violet and her sisters together, and they
ed as Jennie urmer a whole lot."

" Yes but remember you are Angeline Richoe without family, torlent or brains"
Penrod with fraternal candor. " That's why they too are apt to pick you. Girls

like you and they like to make war martyrs of themselves while boys generally stay at
home and hide like chickens when they see the butcher coming."

"Shut up Penrod that's not the way to talk" said "Mildred." Besides , don't think
boys are all chicken hearted because they stay at home and do not enter the army as s
Besides most of the girl and boy scouts in our army as you know well Penrod are rea
boy and girl slaves old enough to do such work."

"Don't you believe it. I've heard a lot about the child slaves, but they don't
come to be rescued in such numbers at that."

"why how could they, but the slaves have made a name of themselves by living
and lives they do, as and as Violet, and her sisters said, and so did Jennie, and Ge
trude, they are the greatest of all little heroes in the our world. They all will m
a name and place for themselves in the biggest and smallest of histories, and there
they are the really more important ones of all though otherwise they seem lowly wit
condition."

"Yes and they have just now a hell of a place to live and work in" Penrod grow
as he walked to the west side of the roof. "The rotten apartments used by masters
for the little slaves are sometimes so small that they are packed inside like a bu
full of sardines. o happiness anywhere."

Mildred threw back her pretty head and laughed.

"Penrod you are too hot headed against child slavery." she said." But that is al
I hear in this big city from every person , most; the horrors of the child slave li
With one sweep of her little arm she included the rows of houses all around, the
towering office and other buildings in the lower thirties, the far distant ferss
with its miles of docks and the long rows of factories far away.

"Well then this child slave question is very important, awfully important" said
she again. "And I have not yet met a citizen in tyl this city, man woman or a chil
was not always talking excitedly over the war, and of the disasters in the past. Th
admit of the big flood raging in southeast southeastern Calverinia, where Big girl
and many big places are flooded, with the city of Heidi ,unction hit the hardest. B
Abbiemnn papers claim that the flood losses are more murderous, and the destructio
property in towns and cities are more ermmous than all other disasters. It is said
Angelinia ,gathia has gone boating, and porothy gale is swamped. Heidi ,unction is
wiped out."

"But Mildred------"

"Big Girl ,knool and little girl knool for instance. Many of the people here th
these are the most important cities flooded and and ruined. So they are but not s
ssked Heidi ,unction. It's just the same all along galilies un for hundreds of sla
Scores of towns swept away and God only knows how many people drowned. And that bi
too I'll bet is a work of the enemy. I'll bet it's some big forest going up."

"Come Mildred listen to me" said penrod." You must admit that that was not th
only great disaster. Think of the two big ones last year. The one at Mic-ghirther
end of the bursting of the dam at Lake Bolicia. You must admit that those disasters
destroyed everything in the commercial, financial and the artistic world that was
centered in these regions."

"Yes but only a thousand or so were drowned in the Mic-ghirther Flood, while
they say only a million were recovered from the other flood. And think of the fright
; loss losses that have occured at this big flood which is devastuting so many town
rendering millions homeless. The other cities like Angelinia ,gathia and Dorothy Ga
alone are the only ones escaping the brunt of the disaster while Heidi ,unction and
Girl Knool are the center of it all. And the people there are getting more attenti
in the concentration dumps than they did in the other flood disasters just past. J
think if such a disaster would come here. supposing the enemy would let loose a fl
from the river yonder and we'd be here.."

"Yes but then these northern Calverinian cities are more closely guarded, esp
Abbiemnn s the country's pet child and has big armies guarding it. It has a mon
claim to protection than many other big river cities for support as well, and get
attention than a good father gives to his son or daughter. sure Abbiemnn is safe. I
we cannot be over confident. The same was said of Big Girl knool and Heidi Junctio
Now look at them. Swallowed up in a inland sea, with half their population drowned
all property destroyed probably beyond recovery."

Penrod looked at his watch and turned to go down the fire escape.

"Time to go back to Gertrudes hotel?" asked Aiches

"Nearly." Then he grinned. "I admit" He said" That as long as this war contin
and the glandelinians are as wicked as they appear to be no big river s city is safe.
But I don't think the inhabatants of this city should take themselves so seriously.
enemy would burst the dikes they would be seen at work too quickly, and s as if they
could not be stopped on time, a warning could be flashed to the court house or the
Tribune ,uilding and give the inhabatants time to seek upper stories untill they c
be rescued by boats."

The whole three went down the steps, and walked tward the street where the
stood. Then penrod standing in front decided to wanted to go down town for an hou
so before night time to buy a special story book he had seen in the store the day be

Therefore he turned and shook hands with the two girls.

"If I see anything good down there I might stay till past midnight" He smiled." I
see you girls as if you were my s sisters even if you are Abbiemnians, and I'm an old
foreigner. In fact all you Abbiemnians qualify better than all of the worthy
foreigners I have seen in Canadian and other American cities. We have been here in this city
nearly a week, and never heard one man say a bad wor,d never saw a child refuse to
obey its parent, and Last Sunday no one missed mass, and kept the pri priests
very busy. As for the women folk they have reached the point where they'd rather listen
to a sermon and go to mass every day than a person would rather go to a show. The same
with the men. No one scolding each other, no mothers or fatyers nagging their children,
children getting into trouble, fighting, or doing anything wrong. That's the test
of the love, especially with an Abbiemnian. Such scenes does not come in New ork,
Montreal, or other places I've been over the seas. So I'll enjoy the holiness of
these Abbiemnian cities while I may. I'll come to the hotel in several hours, and tell
you girls and Gertrude and jennie other discoveries I've made. But look out. I may make
friends with many other girls."

And grinning mischieviously he started away and then paused.

"Then I come back I'll tell you of what the down town stores look like, and where
we can buy many things we'll need for our trip to Angelinia Agathia, which we proposed
to go the flood there, providing a train will take us . I'll bet we'll find people
there the same way."

"You bet you will." laughed Angelina and then as he waved his hand they waved
back and shouted;" Don't forget the address of the hotel, and don't make a mistake and
try and find the fire."

After the girls went inside Penrod took a down town street car, and then after
walking for the girls went inside Penrod took a down town street car, and then after
slightly went to where the store was, and bought the book. Then he son wandered irres
olutely about the street. Many persons passed back and forth, and being of a foreign
appearance despite his uniform the boy thought when alone every one would ente.
stared him curiously but it was not so every one. just went about their business. Yet
was illogical but an overwhelming desire to see the big Norma gin river as it glided
through the big city had come upon him, and stopping a little girl on the street,
he asked her which street was the bridge across the river.

She looked at him for a moment and then said;

"It's a long ways off, but if you like I can take youthere."

This surprised him for he had never expected it. But he declined the offer, but
said it was good, the girl knew he was foriegn and a stranger in the city and she said;

"But if you go so far alone you might get lost. I know the way there, and back
to his street. Don't worry about it, I'll take you there."

And so he went, and after several hours he was back on his street, and then
before the little girl went he offered her a dollarvfer her service but she smiled and
said;

"Thanks little boy but you needo it more than I do" and after kissing him suddenly
on his fire head she ran off waving him a farewell as she did so.

Penrod then happened to remember that a policeman had told him of the nature of
the Abbiemnian children girls or boys, and now he had one experience which he desired
to tell Gertrude and the others by telephone for he was too impatient to hold it
in his thoughts to get back . Therefore he stepped into the nearest phone booth, and first
called the hotel.

Believing an answer he asked;

"Has the girl scouts, Angelinia Aronburg, and thevothers returned to their
hotel?"

"Who is this speaking?" asked the proprietor of the hotel.

Penrod told who he was and recieved answer;

"They are on their way upstairs sir just back from supper in the hotels
dining room, If you'll walk a minute I'll ring the room."

Penrod waited for a minute and then-

"Yes" came a voice which was Gertrudes.

"Angelinia, This is Schofield Penrod. May I see you for a moment or two? I
must get out of the store, and a little girl took me to the river and I like to see you
all because-- I'd like to see you" he ol concluded lamely when she answered;

"No Penrod you could not see me now. This is a telephone not a telescope." she
said this quite dead into the mouthpiece, and Penrod almost burst out laughing.

Then she continued" "you had better come over and tell me. We are up here in the
room and we have been watching that distant fire. Why the sky is all aglow. But why
were you in such a hurry to speak now."

"Why asked a little girl to take or to direct me to the river as I wished to
see it badly, and she insisted on taking me so I would not be lost. She took me all
the way back to this street street and when I offered her a dollar for it she refused
to take it, kissed me and ran off."

"Penrod. (" Gertrudes voice was decided." That is nothing unusual. You'll find
it that you get used to it." He had been astonished for Gertrude had not gasp at his
announcement. The sound of her voice was more like an excited giggle..she said

Waiting for a minure and then the telephone operator interru t interrupted-

" Your time is up, place."

" Don't cut us off yet please" Penrod said. I'll drop another nickle." He fumbl
into his change pocket and finally dropp d dropped it in. go the conversation contin
" Penrod dear don:t forget your promiah to tell us everything you see when you return
said Gertrude."

Penrod happened to look around and saw a number of people in the drug store. By t
time he was excited, and some one stepping up to the booth looked closely at Penrod
It was the little girl who had befriended him. Then knowing that time was precious
penrod hung up the reciever.

With all the people in the store looking at him penrod did not know what
say next. He had a vague idea that the little girl had told them of his goodness to
her.

" Are you going home now" asked the little girl.

" Yes" said penrod. " I live near Northavenue." He was so embrassed now it was
the only thing he could think of saying.

" Then I mean to go with you" she said. But I cannot tell you why. You are a
stranger here and need to be directed so you won't be lost. All these people said,
they wish you were their son. They all like you."

As she wished to go with him to the hotel he did not object as she said her moth
lived up that way and she too was returning home.

To get the car he wanted penrod had to walk north on St anne avenue. He was
then very much elated, or at least he was not conscious of any feeling of elation ov
though the little black haired girl befriended him and wished to accompany him. In
was worrying over the most trival details of the engagement between glandelinia and
annia, and the outcome. He was greatly concerned lest glandelinia in the long run
should come out victorious in the long run, instead of Abbiannia, winning the war.
And it was the first and only time in his life(probably if he did not live a billi
million years before this) that he was ever even ever disturbed by the strange acti
of the glandelinians, and of the great and many disasters he had heard of, and can
which was raging now. He had friends in Big Girl school and also in Heidi Junction
He was worried as he could get no word from them. He also worried about Violet, and
her sisters, because he had not seen or heard from them a long time, and having h
they intended to go to Heidi Junction he feared they might too have had experienc
the flood disaster and might have drowned. He saw how people were in Abbiannia, h
dear all the little children were, to friends and strangers and parents alike; no
being punished for anything, for they did no wrong, parents good and kind, and every
respectable to you. And when he thought of what the Glandelinians were doing, and
the great loss caused by the disasters, his own nature had changed. first when he
over with Greatheart, he had only a mere desire for adventure, just to see what a
war looked like, and how two armies of both sides would fight but he never expected
war that was waged against humanity an nature combined by a ruthless enemy. He was
if he would be quite right to tell gertrude and her friends that he could not help
hate such an enemy, and if he did that how he could prevent them from knowing that
really be on his mind.

These and other ridiculous details occupied his mind, while he was walking
Twenty First street. There he stopped as his little companion reminded him he was
again going the wrong way. Penrod looked at his watch. it was just nine oclock. H
His companion retraced their steps to Pine avenue and waited for the car which is
this street run every five seconds that is each car. He caught the first uptown
car intending to get off right at the corner of the hotel where the little girl w
to bid him good by for the night.

As he it happened the car was crowded. He and the little girl walked forward
and stood at the front door in the car at whose right was the motor mans box like
control room. To that circumstance he and the little girl owe their lives.

As the two car train raced down the street at twenty miles an hour, penrod
constantly watched the red and green signal lights that flashed past as the car ra
along, or stopped with a rattle of doors, and a grinding of air brakes, at the
for in the streets of Abbiannian cities and towns cars do not stop at every
here, but only at stations like the "leveed," and only at three miles apart. The
stop was at Nine Ninth street. More passengers got off that entered the car, all
jolly crowd of men and girls which filled the aisle behind them. The train moved
ring speeding speed as she went. Then came the first shock of some far distant
ion. This occured just at about ten oclock but penrod would have sworn the shock
from an earthquake and was not caused by any explosions. Yet it shows how little
credence one may give to ones own judgement of time. The car had been moving at a
twenty five miles an hour or over, when suddenly the car lurched, and simultaneously
Penrod saw tremendous showers of glass come crashing down from all the windows of
building tall or low. Then he and the little girl were thrown violently against the
of the motor mans control room, and at the same instant the lights went out, both
in the street car, and in the streets, and all windows of houses that had been lit

The train then left the track and with a tremendous crash of glass the right
hit the wall of a house for the train was mysteriously thrown clear of the tracks
and ran clean upon the side walks. The motor man fell sprawling out the door and
both penrod and the little girl whose name was Nell jane. many of the passengers
ed loudly and shrilly. Penrod however had experienced quite a few real and great

in his day, and therefore he thought to himself!!
is not a real quake of nature, it must have come from some terrific explosion."
a full minute he lay upon the car floor numbed in mind while his plapalsied limbs
with terror that follows surprise, while the little girl though also terrified
ul scream. Yet the sensation was exactly like that which he encountered more than
ing the war, when he was close to a battle line, and "Glandelinian batteries were
sending their shell and shrapnell far to the rear, and when one could hear the
-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi- scream of the shell of the hiss of grape and canister before
hot the ears. But the very blackness of the darkness outside, and yet in the
pierced by the red glow of the far distant fire was as terri- terrifying and
fascinating as the trains sudden derailment with its accompaniment of wails and
shrieks from the injured. He knew how a person must feel at the moment when a
earthquake disaster really overtakes a town.

motor man, the little girl, and the fragments of the cars door had fallen upon
rod. He stirred and muttered in Abbiannian" My God have mercy upon us." He was just
ering to his feet when a second shaking or tremor of the ground threw him down
his shoulders digging into penrods stomach, and making him yell.

" Jet has exploded" Pgenro- penrod gasped!

" It ain't no explosion, at least I don't think so." He returned. " That is an
quake, for I have been in several before."

rod felt sure it was a quake caused by an explosion but he did not wish to argue
the motor man. Just then in the streets there was a terrific roar as the front of
buildings reeked and collasped upon the pavement and half of the train was instantly
ed.

" Good bye Abbiannian" The motor man found his feet and helped penrod and the
girl to get up.

" Come along with me" he ordered. " We must get the people at of this wrecked
as soon as possible somhow."

" But, in all that wreckage?"

" Yes, in all that wreckage", save, in the streets of the city, and in other houses
illed them in the wrecked, save, in the streets of the city, and in other houses
ed but starting afire was bedlam. He slid the front door open, unhooked the guard
, and dropped down to the tracks." Come along little boy and girl" he ordered." We
will hurry to the next station and get us some help from the people there. and we will have
to get lights as we cannot do anything without a light."

rod hesitated about stepping down in the street

" The children need not be afraid of the third rail now" the motor man assured them.
" Electricity was disconnected by the quake."

The two children hastily stumbled along behind him more than once tripping
bris in the streets and columns that had been shaken from their places. They left
e house of the wrecked debris covered train behind, and found themselves
silent part of the street and which silence was as oppressive as a tomb. Once both
motor man and the little girl fell upon a girder and penrod stumbled over
them as they regained their feet they all heard a loud hissing sounds, and also
ered by a sudden brightening of the sky, that a big fire was starting in some part
the city.

" What that noise?" Penrod asked, but in another moment he certainly found out, for
smell the sweetish sickish or oder of illuminating gas. The motor man sniffed
too.

" It's a broken gas main in the street somewhere" He said shortly." And we have to
if those poor people in the wrecked train has a chance for their lives--look out
all run for it." The whole three did, and got away just in time for a wall
story building demlished before by the shock but still standing finally
ed and crashed like thunder into the street, and the three of them were smudged in
horrible cloud of plaster dust, while a board and brick hit the motor man on the back
him flat upon his face. No one was injured and getting to his feet he broke into
shuffled run. " Hurry" he urged. They stumbled on. They were trying to breathe a
little and hurry as fast as possible) and at the same time keep an eye upon any wall
might be sagging forward from any half wrecked building.

Far ahead of them down the street something startled the three for it roared
fully like an approaching express train. Penrod realized it was not just as he
instinctively thought to flatten himself against the wall of a building to let it
. It was the sound of water, it was a perfect deluge of water, pouring down the
street and into many other streets like a huge tidal wave. The whole three hit the
water simultaneously.

" The earthquake might have destroyed one of the levees of the river" The motor
said. " We will have to swim for it."

In another second or so the man himself was waist deep in the water, and it hit
penrod and the little girl like a wave, which lifted them from their feet and they stretched
their arms to swim with a purely instinctive motion of self preservation. A third and
higher rush of water engulfed them, and they felt themselves hurled back through the
street in the direction from whence they had come. Penrod swallowed a mouthful of water
struggled gasped, and sank. Then his knee hit something hard. Half waking, half swimming
he felt a concrete step, and above it a picket like fence. The deluge from the broken
flow of the river had tossed both the boy and girl like driftwood upon the platform of
a building. Penrod never knew what because of the little girl or the motor man who saved

his life by leading him from the wrecked train. perhaps with their best better meas

but direction they may have reached some other platform and escaped into some high build

his but that could not be really hoped for for it was more likely that the rush of water which lifted the boy up to safty carried them both down the street, and hurled them against the wreckage. He clung desperately to the iron iron pickets moving cautiously along them until he reached a open door way i to a four story building in which most of the people were huddled in terrified groups. He waded past the house however but k but keeping to the dryer part of the side walk and then reaching a hilly slat in the p street free of rising water so far crawled on his hands and knees up to the highest point hoping the water would never get up there. And his teeth were chattering from the chill of the water.

From the moment of the first mysterious shock, when the train had reeled off its track, the boy hadsbeen in the most p oppressive darkness he had ever known. It could be compared to the interior of the smallest room on the darkest night, plus a strange blackness that weights one down beneath it. However now the street was light, though there was no moon or stars no street lights, or lighted houses. The light came from dozens of wrecked houses that were burning near by like huge mountain torches. throwing a terrific heat even from that distance. About him the street was fully da but looking southward, toward Ade street he could see an indistinct mob of fugitive quickly crossing the street, and they seemed to be moving toard Riverview Avenue in ina direction away from the river itself.

Between the spot where penrod stood, and the Hotel where he and Angelinia Arenb and his girl friends lived, six blocks below, the streets were half filled with debris fronts of buildings had crumbled out, completely blocking all traffic. Far beyond down the street where the flood had entered he could hear the water hiss and boil. And at first he really wondered where the flood had really come from and then he remembered the long li dike of the river not far from the river side of the city. must have gone or broke down during the qk quake, allowing the river water to surge into the lower sections of the city.

Penrod realized he must find gertrude Angelina and her girl companions and t them to some place of safty if indeed there was any such spot existing upon the twis earth. In other tremendous disasters refugees, and historians had mentioned the sam paralysing experience, and the thought that any calamity so tremendous must have bee shaked by every person living in the world itself. before penrod reached the hotel another shock lasting only a second however made him reel in his tracks and then go flat upon his face. That seemed to have been the final vibration, which occured at eleven oclock at night, but that simultaneously to the shock penrod felt sure he ha a strange & far off noise like rolling thunder. weakened, giddy, he got to his feet, again fell into the street. building fronts, and stone cornices that had been loose by theshocks of a few minutes before crashed to the pavement and in all other buildi still standing furniture was crashed and all remaining window glass crashed down. penrods very eyes the outer wall of a large building rocked, and slowly, majestically crumpled into a heap.

All the rooms in front of this building was left exposed. in it furniture of all kinds including a grand big piano hung precariously poised upon the very edge of the sagging floors. As said before there was at this time no sigh or sound of human near penrod, and surely he might have been in one of those old dead cities so often heard and read of, especially pompeii whose ruined dwellings are peopled only by bi and other creatures on wing. The open doorway of one of the nearest hotels was parti blocked by carved stone decorations and other wreckage which had fallen from the fr at the eighteenth floor. One huge block had crashed through the pavement leaving b bblack hole into which a little of the rising flood waters poured and gurgled.

And indeed the menance of that dreadful hole made penrod dizzy, and therefore crawled around he carefully upon his hands and knees, afraid indeed that he would would be seized by vertigo and tumble in. Then he dragged himself into the lobby.

He was surprised to see the little girl who had befriended him sitting there but quite terrified.. Except for her the entrance was deserted, and smoke came from the interior of the great structure which proves it was on fire some where. she had a c for light stuck into a large p spool hole which stood upona table, and she was upon an old chair seeming almost too afraid to move. but on seeing penrod enter she aroused and looked relieve.

"Hello" he called. " I'm glad you have escaped theflood. but nevertheless looked to be half drowned."

"yes , escaped the flooded street" penrod gasped steadying himself against table. " I'm glad you to escaped the trainthat was wrecked and got clear of the though I don't know how you really did it."

"I swam." she said. All the rest were drowned."

The horror of it all was strongly upon penrod but still more upon her." I know eve y one in the train must have been drowned----a whole train full as the wreckage

reached down upon it from the building covered it so no one could get out of the
re there these two. the little girl nodded understandingly.
" sit down my boy" she said. " We are safer here than anywhere else, providing
ere aftha occur, and the flood does not come up here. skyscrapers like this are
only buildings that have not been badly damaged. I knowsit and so , took shelter
. I saw many who left all buildings and ran for the open but were struck down
s from falling buildings. Oh God God but it is awful."
" where did they all go to"? asked penrod.
" Search me." The little girl shrugged her shoulders." I only saw them go
ard that street(indicating with her finger) when those buildings yonder came
n them at once. They did not even have time to scream." so sit down and keep me
, I'm afraid here alone."
" No thanks little girl, it is not safe for us here. We both must be going."
" You are not going to go out to night amid all these falling buildings, are you?
you are not intending to commit sucide." she said this while she wiped the tears
her eyes."
The sound of her voice brought penrod to his senses as nothing else would have
. He grinned sheepishly and looked about the lobby. Two elevators were totally
d in the shaift shaft, all the chandeliers had fallen, the plaster was entirely
ling and the walls. exposing all the laths and all the elaborate furnishings
the greatest confusion, covered with plaster, and plaster dust, and the plading
kly but surely was becoming filled with smoke.
" Angelinia Arenburg, Jennie Turner and some of the other little girl scouts I'm
of" he explained. I just left them in the hotel to night on North Avenue.
led them."
" No ." But the little girl pointed to the boys dripping garments." Better
your clothes though though so they won't know you were almost drowned. And if
your guns take them with you. I've seen many bad looking men in gray uniforms
are stealing things already. Here take this candle, and in one of the rooms you'l
ilian clothes for a little boy of your size."
lighted a fresh taper from her own and passed it to penrod.
me see" she added, " where did you say your girl scout friends were."?
ant anne hotel on north Avenue."
's good ." said the little girl confidently and heartily." That hotel is a safe
anyway let's hope they got clear of the place beforevit happened."
penrod started for the room indicated by the little girl. The long steel stair case
slightly out of place but not wrecked. The boy climbed to the room which she pointed
it is which was on the second floor. slowly even though knowing the upper floors of
useless a roaring inferno of fire he gained a hold upon himself. He quickly stripped
ilian uniform, and dressed in civilian clothes and tied his uniform up in a
bundle. He stuffed his money and everything else he had hastily into his
, loaded his army automatics and fastened it or them in their holsters to his belt.
disrobed still more hastily to wash his hands, he discovered there was no water.
ly after he learned how the dams had bursted at the river, and the flood that
will be told in other chapters. There was a lot of ice cold water still left
ter, and therefore he took a long swallow, and filled his canteen with the rest
" You are surely going out even at any danger?" the little girl asked when
returned to the lobby.
penrod nodded.
the little girl decided to go too then and penrod blew at the candle and put the
it in his pocket.
" I hope we will be in good luck" said the little girl as she accompanied him. " And
you will find your friends safe. And remember if there are any more shocks of if
flood starts in we'll find that the newest and tallest buildings are the safestest
ces."
" Are you the only one alone in here little Girl ? ." Penrod asked.
" I'm the only one who was alived for , entered here to get dry" she said." There
some parts of this house that is all broken down-----and----and---you cannot count
those lying dead I found in many rooms above which all fell and then is on fire. Oh
it is horrible." But I guess the most of them went outbin the panic and got killed by the
falling buildings. It was unbelievable here then of such horrors. But we had good
luck so far."
They walked cautiously around the big hole in the pavement which had unerved penrod
before when he entered, they looked up and saw that the hotel was a fifteen story
structure, that one side of it was down into rumshakle ruins and all other portions
were enormous volcanoes of flame and smoke making a light that reflected the darkened
skies for many blocks. As they looked they saw other big fires were burning far
off. They reached Caldwell Avenue which was a perfect litter of all kinds of wreckage
many of which was smoking and smouldering already. There were many bodies in the wreckage
but not one of them was alive, there was not a sound, a cry of any one wounded calling for
help. It seemed as if a terribly destructive tornado of city wide size and unbelievable
killing stringer force than a tornado had accompanied the earthquake shocks and like some
huge mammoth vacum cleaner swept up the streets levelling the strongest and most massive

of all the buildings and killed the many thousands of men women and children who had lived along the street. Much such sights unnerved horrified both the girl and boy. Along Twelvth street the old stone and brick buildings for blocks and blocks were almost entirely leveled crumbled by the repeated shocks. Some walls had tumbled into the cellar while all others had spilled over like childrens blocks upon the pavement, or other heaps were left in the same ramshackle ruins you see in pictures of a ruined town after a big tornado had ripped through.

The hotel occupied by Angelinia Aronburg and her girl friends was on the other the east side of the street. He and the little girl went tward Riverview Park Avenue without the slightest thought of the difficulties they were to encounter. It seemed a simple matter to walk those eighteen blocks or more that seperated the hotel they just left with that oc occupied by Gertrude Angeline and the others.

Indeed it was a strange adventure night, a strange night for those on furlough, an improbable incomprehensible and yet a fascinating experience. Less than three hours had passed since penrod had had telephoned to Gertrude Angeline, and Penrod felt he had lived through a week of terror. Minutes and even yards were sometimes inadequate standards for measuring time and distances. Any one may in an instant be able to throw a stone across a gulf or crevasse, and spend more than a month or so in reaching the spot where the pebble landed. Or even any one may crowd into a single night or evening, the adventures of a normal lifetime.

As the two continued on, penrods foot struck something soft and yelding that upon the pavement. He bent over and lighted a match for the distant fires were only insufficient illumination to permit him to discover what this object might be. It was the body of a man face down upon the asphalt, the first of many thousands of bodies that they passed. In the mans arms was a rosary, which he had been praying on when a ton of stone rolled down and pin pinned him beneath it. The boy and girl shivered and went on.

At a first glance from quite a distance in the dark penrod thought the many apartment buildings along Riverview Park Avenue had scarcely been harmed. They appeared to be still standing, and to have survived the crash in all their brick and stone beauty, but nevertheless a much closer view showed the havoc that had been wrought and the rear of those in one perfect row were all afire and burning fiercely but there was so much smoke rising amid the flames that just now at a distance they had failed to throw any glares. Like the street he had left, the scene was the same. whole sections of the pavement and sidewalk had dropped into underground passages that lay beneath the street the tunnels through which the Micogellester and Pandora trains pass pass in entering the city from the north or south to the Union station. These yawning holes were gigantic man traipe traps for from them came the roaring and hissing of torrents of water showing that these passages had been flooded as well as the lower streets of the city nearest the river.

For a time Penrod thought it would be impossible for him and the little girl to go and besides he did not like to risk the terrific heat from the rows of burning buildings beyond. However he discovered that some still girders and even sections of the pavement remained to bridge the street. Therefore gave the little girl directions to do as he and therefore both of them fell upon their hands and knees, and crawled cautiously carefully alongs ragged steel beam to the center of the street, where a whole block of reinforced concrete had remained in place. There both of the children stood resting watching the increasing numbers of big fires with fascinated awe, flames whole blocks and leaping hundreds of feet throwing a terrific heat and glare and seeming to dart tongues across the sky. They then looked up and down the thoroughfare hoping to see other survivor but all he could see amid the ruins of buildings which were now revealed by the glare of fire, many objects half concealed amid the debris that must been bodies. In fact penrod began to wonder if he and the little girl were the only in Abbiesanni City left alive.

High up perhaps on the tenth floor of an apartment hotel a block below them floors were a mass of flame and which leaped a hundred feet from the roof a flickering light like fire appeared in a window. Beside it was a dark figure gesticulating frantically and penrod knew it must be a man or woman in peril. Before he could say anything the upper section of the structure which was afire crashed down with an awful thunderclap filling the sky with spark and the structure was soon no more. The scene frightened the boy and the girl whom it had been impossible for any one to rescue.

In order to reach the opposite curb, it was necessary for the girl and boy to go along the jagged steel beams the skeleton skeleton of the street. The girl was allowed to go first and she made it without mishap. But as Penrod neared the east side walk, something from above fell on him fording him to slip, and for a breath taking second, he hung above the black hole of the railway tunnel. The water below which appeared to be getting boiling hot as it was Hurling clouds of steam seemed to rise up like a living monster to seize him. His right hand was cut by whatever fell upon him, but he hung desperately on and managed to go forward.

The cross street on which they found themselves at the end of this dangerous journey was made impassable also by windrows of fiercely blazing and smoking wreckage or great holes in the streets and passage and side walk. But both of them taking the chances were able to make their way along, avoiding both the holes, and piles of stone and brick and going around the fires. In the open door way of a shop stood a big dog, [illegible]

[illegible] with fright even as he growled fiercely to warn the children away from the [illegible] he was guarding. Between two large steaming holes in the pavement pinned in [illegible] place by a small an avalanch of rubble from a building front stood a large wagon. [illegible] and three women were seated in it, all of them wearing evening dress as if they had been driving home from an evening church service. Two of the men appeared to be sitting in the seat and the others were in the rear. About them in the wagon were all kinds of rubble. It was obvious that the wagon could not be moved and it was evident the horse was dead for where the horse should have been was a high pile of bricks close mater and wood work. The men and women of the wagon at a close view could be seen to have also been killed.

A man wearing a gray coat and running at top speed turning the corner at Alton Avenue almost knocked penrod and the little girl down as he ran into them. He was without a hat, and wh wore neither collar and tie. In hisright hand he carried a roll of bills which he grasped in the middle, crumbling them up as if he was afraid some one would steal them. He might have been a vandal and therefore Penrod pretended not understand Abbiesannian when the man spoke to him and handed the lad a ten dollar bill. Finally the man who seemed to know a little english himself said;

"I'm what ze call heem a stranger hewh." Can se tell me which is ze beest way to get out of zis city?"

"I know not what this city is." Said the lad as he returned the money. It was plain the man did not comprehend penrods reply.

"It's a good thing these dam foriegners don't understand Abbiesannian." he growled as he went off. Then turning he quickly ran away from the two retracing his steps to the point from where he came. Penrod and the little girl followed him. They then came to a street which was quite passable, although greatly littered with brick and stone, glass and debris. Two street cars were to be seen on it, but partly off the tracks, but it was a fearful night nevertheless. As far as eye could see, all the houses on both sides were in flames so fiercely afire that the flames were trying to meet on the opposite side, going up in one perfect sheet, and throwing a heat which almost singed the two where they stood. To go through here was impossible and they therefore retraced their steps to another street where as yet there was no fire. At this street they found the little girl expected to meet a lot of fugitives, and all of them to be moving either northward or eastward tward the upper end of the city. But there was not a soul in sight, and in the upper ruins of buildings revealed by the light of fires they were horrified to see thousands of corpses amid the wreckage and many bodies lying in the street as thick as on a battle field.

The two decided to go down this street but found their passage blocked by a tangled map of steel brick wood and rubble every kind of wreckage from building that had collapsed down. They therefore turned straight eastward through twenty third street to North Avenue. The little girl who walked along side of him did not seem to be exhausted for she shuffled along silently with her eyes to the ground. Penrod then began to find a an easy way to go told the little girl to wait for him and went on. He was gone to about ten minutes and finally when she almost grew impatient and began to think he had deserted her, he returned.

"Let up to a high ruin to have a view of the second section of the city." he observed in a colorless monotone of a voice. "No one can get through there. I do not know how to go to get to North Avenue."

"I don't know the way to North Avenue? Well I know and can take you easy." she said.

"But you can't." His words came as if he had memorized them and was now repeating them in his sleep." There is no way to get to North Avenue by these streets."

"I mean there are so many buildings burning in that section, that one can't find a way to get through."

"Yes. And the flames are a sight. And when one building or a group of them at a moment were dark and solid it suddenly bursts into flames. I observed where a row of houses over the fire seemed dark, and almost suddenly they were all afire. It seems as if the whole city is burning. We must get to the hotel before the fire comes that way."

Both he and the girl climbed a high pile of debris that stood on the site of a row of buildings and looked over the scene. Then it was possible for even the little girl to believe what Penrod had told her about the fire. No spectacle like that long sea of roaring leaping flames had ever before been staged for human eyes to witness. As far as they could see the great rows of houses seemed packed solid with leaping walls of fiery flames which leaped skyward to a prodigeous height. The flames even filled the streets from one side to another without a break. This was not really a fire, no, in the sense that the word should really be used. Rather it was a muster of an ocean of the infernal regions, porus pouring out of every house top window and from t street to street from eve y house, flat androcockery. They leaped mountain high as it seemed never quite rolling but yet rolling, and moving forward at a great pace. It seemed as if they were in some big cavern under a volcano, and as if they were facing a rolling wall of white hot lava, being hurled upward by the infinity of pressure from beneath it.

It was a tremendous sea of fire a mighty cumulation of flames which had reached that pitch of fury and sight where words are impossible. The boy and girl were stricken

dumb by this terrible sight. Then in another section to the southward, aided by the gl
of this enormous fire another great scene presented itself. As far as they could se
in that direction the lower section of the city seemed to be packed solid with a str
mass of something black. It filled the distant streets from curb to curb without a br
But at one point because of fallen materials and stones, it could not rise above and th
a terrible roar swerved to the other side but moving entirely away from the open stret
left for the two children. At first they thought it was a mob of people, a muster of
all humanity pouring out of every street, crawling up town at seemingly a snails pace,
never quite haulting never really seeming to move. At first they thought it was a
tremendous parade of the helpless survivors of the wreck and ruin a might accumulatio
of refugees who had reached that awful crisis of despair which words cannot to save
my life do describe. But as they watched they saw it undulated quite funny, and seem
to slowly heighten, and it seemed as if a river of black tar or something was emptie
into those streets taking part in the pageant of wretchness and despair. Penrod who ha
had his field glasses, and thanking the big fire for giving him so much light took a
good look, then looked at Jane his companion.

"My God" he said to her in Abbleannian" it's a big flood, a torrent of water,

"I thought so" she gasped. The "The city is being destroyed by fire and wa

Penrod thanked God that he did not have to cross that horrid torrent and tha
the streets to North Avenue was on very high ground. Yet it was more terrifying than
any physical barrier. The flood headed not their way it is true, but it did not turn
the right or left but continued to rise and rise, and before their very eyes, many o
houses were being submerged and appeared all for the darkness and strange lights of
the fire to be sinking into black muck bogs.

"We got to get to North Avenue as it'll rise that far on time and even quic
quench most of the fires." he gasped. "Hurry Jane. I know the way. We must get there
on time. I dread the flood more than the fire."

He took a deep breath as if he were about to dive into the distant rising flood.
A street closer by was flooded by a portion of the torrent but not enough to make
traveling dangerous and into this they went and were carried along with the cooling
waters which relieved them a great deal from the heat caused by the big fires.
Suddenly there was a terrible stunning crash in the direction of the fire, and a perf
eruption of flame and smoke fairly rolled upward. The flames had reached a munities
factory and within that region now there was a display as on a battlefield as shells
bursted and flared and thundered in endless salvoes. For a minute the two children
were stupified. Then as the water they were in continued to rise too Penrod felt he w
go mad like an animal caught in a thicket. Both felt certain if they did not watch
themselves they would be sucked under by the current, and therefore both struggled o
fighting their way onward inch by inch, always remembering the way people fight their
way in a flood. By the time they had landed on a curb on a high hilly street and got
free of the flood waters, they observed the flood had carried them twelve to thirtee
black blocks nearer to North Avenue and that the buildings of that street were in
sight some in ruins others in tact but not as yet afire.

To avoid the heat of the fire in the near distance and which was heading
their way they staggered into a side street. On either side the old brownstone resid
had suffered badly. Outer walls had fallen, leaving rooms exposed like stage setting
and within were seen dead bodies or also among the lower wreckage. In the street wa
thick cloud of plaster dust that burned the eyes of the two children and partially
obscured the distant glow of the biggest fire. More big explosions roared and rocked
half ruined buildings. Half way through the block, the little girl suddenly stopped
front of the wreckage of a house that lay on the side walk.

"pardon me" she said" but here is where I used to live."

In the glow of the fire Penrod could see that she was ten years of age, and
and that she were the style of dress becoming to the Abbleannian children, her lon
black curly hair was now somewhat disordered. Penrod stopped.

"My parents lived here, oh I hope they are not killed." She said a look of fear
on her face. "Please little boy tell me your name?" she asked it, without the slightest
hesitation or embrassment.

"Marce Schofield Penrod. And I'm a boy scout in Emperor Vivians army."

"You have good luck" announced the little girl hopefully. But if my parents are
dead I'll be all alone. Oh I hope they are not injured or dead. My house gives me hop
because it is not badly wrecked."

She took his hand and led him upstairs toward a room where he could hear a faint voic
culling. Although much plaster had fallen in the big hall showering the dark woodwo
work and ruinacoting with a white volcanic like dust although the great glass chande
eliers had fallen breaking the newel posts and littering the floor with fine bit
glass one could sense the house belonged to and had been or was still occupied by
people of wealth and good taste. As the top of the stairs his pretty little guide th
open a door and led Him into a dark room. From the shadows beside a bed a woman and
man came forward, and two other little girls. One of them was black haired like
Jane the other of course being the same and were else evidently her sister. The other
who was a tall woman seemed vaguely familiar to penrod, and she was their mother. A
man also rose and they certainly gave their exclamations of delight to see that Jane
not harmed.

Then after the hearty greetings were over the little girl who had been Penrod

[illegible] and pa. This is Schofield Penrod, by soldier boy guide." she then turned
[illegible] "My father, mother, and two sisters. Penrod shook hands with them, and having
[illegible] confessed their right names, which were Julia, Georgianna Storio, and the parents
[illegible] said Mamzie Storio the father said with a slight burst of laughter;
[illegible] "we've got down to some hiding place before anything more happens."

"I can't stop and its terribly dangerous for you to remain also" Penrod murmured.
"I'm looking for some of my girl scout friends. They roomed on 8t Anne Hotel at
North Avenue. I'm on my way there."

"But they might have gone out before the shocks." said the little girl called
Georgianna, while the others looked out one of the paneless windows. The father
found a bottle of milk from an ice box, and poured some of it into six glasses filling
them to the brim. Jane and penrod sat on a chair close to a window and while he was
preparing to drink the milk he again said;

"I'm sorry but we cannot stay here long. We must go soon, I have to find my
friends and not only that but the longer we remain the greater will be our danger."

"Of course we won't need to stay long, but I don't believe you'll find them now,
even if they were not hurt, hurt in the shocks. And you'll just make yourself unhappy
looking for them and increase your own perils."

Then the mother told of her experience,

"After our supper to night" she said" We were all saying our Grace after meals
when--she shivered slightly---this earthquake happened. We saw many houses
around us go down in heaps, or fall to pieces. My brother who was visiting me that
night his own wife and children ran out and they followed him." It was fully a min-
ute before she finished her story. "Some of the walls of yonder house fell. Their bodies
are under the wreckage. I ran down after them and I saw it happen. No one escaped alive
from those buildings across the streetes."

Her breath came quickly, then she recovered and finished in quicte quite a mer
matter of fact tone." Then I feared for Jane who had been out on a long distenced
errand for me, and how glad I was when she came and brought you up. We think if we all
stay together we will not be so frightened and we'll all accompany you to the hotel."

"But you don't understand the peril." Penrod made a more final protest." We must
hurry and find them. You see it's Gertrude Angeline, Jennie, Turner and two others."

"I think they have been looking for you and you won't find them. And if you go they
will find with my daughter you'll be hit or crushed to death in the st e streets. It is hop
lessness, is it not better to stay here, among friends, than be out there in the wreck
of the streets with sagging full walls liable to crash down upon you any minute. Here
we may be we can be safter until relief searching parties comes and brings us to a
place of safty."

Penrod for a moment almost surrendered to their warning. After all she was right.
There could be more danger outside than there would be inside. It was better to
wait till rescuers found them then to risk sagging walls of half ruined buildings out
in the streets." But how could he hope to find his girl friends, and were they too lock-
ed in their cellars they still at the same pla e places. Soon yet from a far distance
came a strange sound like some one striking a chord upon a giant piano, like a
chord ended with a peculiar kettle drum syncopation done upon the bass. Then it
broke up a thread of melody set in strangely harmonieus negroid minors. Then
the kettle drum introduction repeated several times and ceased altogether with a one
prolonged loud noise.

"I wonder what that was" said Jane's father as he was putting on hi his coat and hat.
Penrod suddenly recalled penrod to his senses. He rose to his feet.

"What's the matter Julia pleaded." Are you getting impatient, or scared. Don't mind
telling us like that."

"Sorry" Penrod said, " We really must hurry on. The city is on fire and part of it
is already flooded."

This was being confirmed by Jane did surely hustle them and they all hurried down
the stairs and out into the street. They carefully avoided stepping on the heap of stones
and bricks beneath which lay the others. In spite of the fact that this street was
littered with the wreckage of buildings, and even the elevated lines of the city of
Jane, it was seen that many refugees had taken shelter here at the first shocks,
and had been caught here in the others and were killed all in a bunch as thick as a
several con gestion, and part of this district was on fire. To go on would cause them
and Penrod and his friends to be caught in this fire maelstrom and perish altogether,
and therefore they made their way down another wreckstrewn street. They found
Magdria Street an almost impassable with greater holes in the pavement than seen
partly in other streets, and therefor therefore it was with co considerable difficulty
Penrod that they crossed this street, and two others.

But then they reached North Avenue they had little trouble, as at this point
the fire was still far distant and seemed to be going another way and they soon
reached the luxurious up apartment house on North Avenue where Gertrude Angeline, and
her friends had gone for a night sleep and rest. Penrod was relieved greatly to see that
relatively speaking, while all other houses around were razed, the hotel was undamaged.

lié led the way into the wrecked door way, and after lighting several matches found the
staircase but it was completely down and covered with a high mound of wreckage. Though
the building looked all right from the outer side it was partially wrecked inside. He
the others had to climb over the wreckage to reach the room occupied by Gertrude Angeli
and the rest, and as he did so penrod wondered if all his efforts had been futile. He
amid the wreckage that there a great numbers of bodies of women and children and also
and he had a vague feeling that the interior of the hotel had been wrecked so badly
that every one might have perished. Hours had now passed since the shocks, and far in
the east there was the coming signs of day light.

But penrod knew that these girl heroines were calm; they had gone through many ter
terrific adventures; had been almost trapped in devouring forest fires and escaped;
nd went through other record breaking dangers and escapes a escal escaped; and the gi
were clear headed; and intensely practical and he knew would not if alive go away wit
first trying to find out if he was safe or not. More over according to the laws of
emperor Vivian they were responsible for his safty, and he was responsible for what
would be their lot. Except as a last resort he was sure she and the other girls would
not have exposed themselves to the excitement and dangers of the streets unless they
were in search of him. But he hoped inwardly they were still there.

He asking the others to remain outside in the hall stood before the door of
their suite and rapped loudly. There was no sound. As he heard sank and also
had a sensation the floor under him was sagging slightly. And after the scenes he
had witnessed in the streets; the big flood; the big fires; which were still raging
realised how little change or chance there was that he would ever see them again if
too were lying underneath wreckage in their room. He then attempted to force the do
and picking up a rock for the outer wall of the hall was half wrecked and lying
floor he hurled it with all his might against the door. Just as the door crashed
he heard foot steps ascending the steps below and quickly drawing his pistol as h
feared vultures he l pointed it down the steps and shouted;

" Who comes there"(motioning his friends to hide in a dark corner)

"Who's up there" came in a little girls voice whom he recognised as Angelina
Fonburgs.

" This is Schofield penrod. Is that you gertrude. Where are your companions."

" I knew he'd come; I knew he'd come." Jennie's tone expressed infinite relief.

Then at the top of the steps appeared the girls who told him briefly that they had
searching for him all night after the wreckage was made and on coming near the hotel
on their return had seen him and his companions enter. Penrod had succeeded in burst
down the door, and the girls all went inside; followed by the others; and then Gertr
quickly closed the door.

" I'll light a candle untill you get your belongings packed up. I brought
told them.

" We didn't dare now" Gertrude protested." It is not safe. There are big fires rag
many districts and we might accidentally start another one here. And be careful to
glandelinian vandals are already at work. We have heard terrible things during our
for you, and we have to keep our eyes open in case they try to come in here."

Penrod nevertheless struck a match and lighted the long candle stub. Penrods
had put every one of the girls once more at their ease; and the fact that the man
had with his wife and children accompanied penrod had flipped back his coat and show
them the butt of two long pistols and a cartridge belt around his waist gave more
confidence. Despite peril as it was, with the city menaced by flood and big fires,
and vandals about looting the wreckage, the man lighted a cigar, and the atmosphere
less tense.

" When did you come back?" Gertrude asked of penrod.

" About a few minutes after you came. I was on my way here immediately after th
second shock. I was on a two car train and it was wrecked but I escaped and this
little girl who was with me though every one else was killed in the wreckage of
that fell upon the cars."

There seemed no need of distressing the girls by telling them that the lest in
of the city was fully under water; that the probability was that maybe all of the
inhabitants of the city perished, and that another shock might cause the river to
the very district they were now in. Nevertheless penrod insisted, and the others a
with him that it would be wise for them all to walk sout northwest out of reach of
and fire untill they reached the highest section of the city near Lockwell driv
the highest part of the city where a flood would have to rise to the depth of a hund
and and fifty feet to reach those streets. Gertrude and the others said they felt
enough to attempt the trip dangerous as it was, and that they felt sure they would
happier and safer in the open air.

Although nothing was said about it, penrod sensed that gertrude Angeline and
friends had sensed his and ,anes understanding. Penrod again told them to put on
clothing they needed best, and to collect their valuables. While they went in the
to dress; gertrude who needed not to chance remained in the room and penrod told her
a low tone what had happened to the lower sections of the city, and how terrible th
big fire big fire was and how swiftly it was spreading.

" It seems to be" penrod concluded" That our best plan would be to get up

great part of the city before the flood reaches us, or the fire consumes our way of
ape. As to the groups of vandals we can fight our way through them. Even if we cannot
ad boats to cross the Norma and river at fifty ninth street and Heidi Avenue relief
will eventually come from that direction, and even if it does not we know how to make
our way to the christian lines alone; and report this unusual disaster.."

She assented;

"At least anything is much better and safer than waiting here like this with flood
and fire threatening us."

" yes. And we would have gone on our way before knowing that you can take good care
of your selves but Jennie insisted that we go to look for you penrod; and insisted
insisted that while we searched you might come. And you did."

Penrod then hesitated while she added;

" if you h h had been gone it would have been pretty tragic and Violet and her sister
sisters could never get over it."

Penrod just then they were surprised to hear voices in the hall outside the doors. Gertrude
alarmed and whispered the one world;

" vandals."

" bring that battering ram John" a man suddenly called." Here's a locked door and we'll
force our way in."

" Jennie turner look it after we went in?" quarled the man, under his breath, but
it is evident she had not done so for as penrod rose, drawing his pistols and slipping
off the safty catch, the first man who surely was a Glandelinian vandal spoke
again;

" This door is not locked; it had been broken down by some one."

The door then suddenly opened admitting three vague gray like figures; two of them
with electric torches which they turned full on penrod, and the girl, while another
was lifting a pistol.

" Throw up your hands you ted heeds" growled the one with the gun." We are taking up
retribution for the cause of our country, and you christian dogs can go to heaven
just fired before he finished his sentence; penrod in a good crack shot; but never
before was only ten feet away, and even no one can miss at that distance. The pistol
burned a second in the small room; and cries of excitement came from the other girls
in the room and one of them appeared to see what had caused the sudden shooting.
He rushed forward toward penrod falling on his face. Jennie who came out to see what
all about, also opened fire bringing down the and and second man, and his electric
torch still burning rolled across the floor, and went under the bed. The fyi third man
hastily snapped off his light, and the room was again plunged in darkness for
Gertrude had also suddenly blown out the candle. penrod bent over to secure the flash
light at that movement saved his life.

The third man fired and the bullet crashed into the wall where he had or near the
head when the boys head had been. penrod suddenly tripped over the man he had shot
and fell on top of him. Instantly the third man who was in the door way believing
he killed penrod turned his torch on Gertrude Angeline who had drawn her weapon but
pulled the trigger at fault.

" Don't get fresh you bushy haired cat, haired cat." He warned her recovering her with
a pistol. Gertrude had found the trigger working again; but he also made a target
for and as the rascal stood there his light in his left hand. He had rolled half over
and pointed his pistol at him; and both he and gertrude had pulled the trigger at the same
time. They were so close that the powder flame burned his coat and vest. He staggered;
reeled toppled over.

" Penrod" Angeline Lches called from the bed room. " Are you hurts"

" No."

Then penrod, Gertrude and Jennie saw the gleam of a moving bulls eye of light in
the corridor. Evidently other members of the glandelinian vandal gang were either out
side or had come in. Gertrude stepped behind a column, while penrod rolled over the
floor to the door and fired at the source of the light. Six shots replied. Both penrod
Jennie, turner and Gertrude; and also Gertrude and children Mildred Maxwell fired again
and soon heard the sound of two men falling to the floor, and others running
swiftly down the stairs, cursing and blaspheming.

" It's all right Children, and " Ichee" penrod shouted to reassure the other two
girls not yet fully dressed. Then he quickly secured the flash lights that had been
dropped from the hands of the Glandelinian intruders. Angeline Lches coming out armed
half with one of the lostars pistols so that each of the girls could have an extra pisto
all and all be ready already ready in case the same gang returned or other glandelinian
visitors appeared. The man himself dragged the bodies of the three dead men into the
corner of the corridor covering them with a big rug which he took up from the room
and so that the other children might be spared the sights.

Then penrod scouted ahead so as to be on the lookout for glandelinian lostars, while
the others followed him quickly down the stairs. It had been a dark yet fire lighted
night with the ruins of the city appearing like a city of the hades regions when penrod
had entered the building and when they left it was approaching well night to
midnight however the whole sky was thickly covered with smoke which was convulted in
most fantastic rolls at upper and lower points, which at some points spread out in
columns of great pools or like mushroom forms; and a half twilight veiled the street.
and long rows of ruined buildings and above them and within their ruins hung a thick

fog of plaster dust. somewhere to the straight east and also in the northeast, the gr

set rolling columns of bl black smoke penrod had ever seen in his life rolled blac
the n ney and beyond he could observe a perfect cloud of flame which rolled and tu
almost like the smoke there was no much of it. But penrod and the rest also found th
street(north Avenue) filled with water and the flood was moving slowly but gathering
inch by inch in depth. The others did not understand where the water came from but pe
was shrewder.

" I wonder if the flood will engulf the whole city and put the fires out" he
whispered.

" What flood?" asked Angeline Riches.

" The flood thatthese shocks brought."

For the first time the girls really despaired,for it seemed they dreaded the flo
more than the fire. On account of the thick clouds of smoke that covered the whole s
from the big fires, daylight came very slowly, as if on a dark rainy morning after
nights severe thunderstorm, or as if the smoke clouds themselves were reluctant to
clear.t close the haven which the darkness of night had almost completely hidden fr
the sight of the survivors. As they reached the more higher points out of reach of th
slowly rising waters and where the flood had not yet tried to reach, the districts
seemed here more like the city of the dead. Indeed there were no words in the englis
language to describe the numbers of bodies of men women and children found amid the
debris of which were exposed to the eye sight of the fas fugitives. Penrods plans h
were vague enough. They all hoped to reach the most highest sections of the city bi
the floods rose too high, or before the big fires spread near and so much around
off their escape altogether. There they hoped they might find some way or means to re
the Norma Rum river and reaching the christian side of its shore, and then get a tra
some kind going south. But the bodies of so many dead bodiesitt people on the stree
half covered with wreckage, and strewn about in many places as they were in groups
swarms that varied in size, from a dozen, to a thousand persons, seemed to have be
killed more during attempted flight than by being caught inside their houses, and
many might he also have lost their sense of direction in their flight and been
by crashing walls and other debris.

The children and the men took some routes to go out of sight of these hor
views, but no matter where they went bodies were seen amid the ruins or on the stre
as thick as dead or swarms of flies on dead animals. As the daylight slightly in
they observed more details, and noted some of the many vagarieties of the actions
strange and sudden quakes. On one street sulled Baldon the spare apartment, bui
stores, and the likeas far as you could see down or up on the north side were abso
absolutely leveled, while on the other side of the same street, buildings apparent
built of the same materials,seemed to have escaped serious damage, but nevertheless
in the path of one of the great fires.

With the waters of the flood coming up here, seeming to rise at a rate of a fe
at every half hour, the fugitives were forced toard Icknell Avenue. There in spite
the large holes in the pavement they were able to make more rapid progress, for they
less hindered by wreckage and dead bodies. At this point they passed thousands of d
ed parambulators and goearts, and beside them lay the bodies of their owners, go
soon after the first secondary shock parents had attempted desperately to wheel the
children and then seized by a sudden terror they had picked them up and carried the
in their arms only to be overwhelmed by the wreckage of front falls that collapsed.

Near fifteenth treet they came behind five men hammering desperately with ir
ges upon a large safe which they must have dragged from the wrecked bank close by
ous the children coming but paid no attention, and allowed them to pass on un-hind
though they scowled fiercely. Penrod and the girls had hold their pistols ready for
vice, and therefore it might have been the reason why these dlandelinian vandals di
attack them. And penrod and the others were impressed by the fact that almost ev
every dead man he met amid the ruins wore a beard. He did not know why he should
observed it but it was nevertheless one of the curious things which he noted. An
Another thing he noticed was that many of the dead women had clung to their
who had been killed with them. There were girls also who were wearing only night
bath robes and slippers----there were many such---She also carried fancy beads
hands. Near alder square, they noticed a sheet stretched tent fashion over the s
walk between two heaps of stone that had fallen from a building front. As they ca
close to it, they saw the body of a young woman lying under this frail canopy. Beh
was a small baby, and that too was dead. On the high point of the city, near glisten
Street, the party halted and looked back. Strangely enough the sky line was thickly
obscured in smoke as far as they could see. But it appeared from a distance that mos
of the big buildings stood intact, although many of the curtain walls and most of the
orn ornamentation and fresco work had been shaken down.

And to make matters more clear the steel frame work of high buildings in which the
of the side walls, floors and roofs, is carried or help up by steel posts had
little harm. Older and lower buildings belonging to the type known as " Wall bearing
construction" because the floors parry the weight of the floors walls carry the
of the floors and the roofs had almost completely collapsed.

Whenever the condition of the wreck strewn streets permitted it, the little

party walked four abre abreast. Penrod and the man walked on either side of the
line of girls in order to help them as much as possible over the windrows of wreckage.
Through it all, and despite the sights they witnessed they appeared to be perfectly
calm and composed but did not say a word now. Angelinia Aronburg, clear eyed, her golden
hair scarcely disordered, her smile ready any time that penrod or the others glanced at
her, was in her oldest uniform and was carrying the other uniform in a bundle. In
that custom it appeared as if she was going into a goal field. The other little girls
including jane and her sisters were marvellous: although they seemed to be the only
surviving persons of the wrecked city, they rose magnificently to the crisis. Not
once did they complain.Finally however they began to think of how they were to secure
their breakfast. But penrod turned them all down a side street which did not seem quite
so wrecked or body strewn and made for a door way. Over it was a delicatessen sign.
They found the doorway half blocked with loose r brick and piles of broken timbers
that had tumbled down from the walls above. Penrod entered first but with some
difficulty, and peered out what provisions he could find to the others first. The
breakfast consisted of canned beef, a can of tomatoes, a cake of swiss cheese, and
several bottles of mineral water for coffee. The girls despite the sights of a wrecked
city and the dead bodies around almost laughed at the assortment of food.

Of the mineral water, with a dash of souffee grounds was a good send and it made
passable coffee at that. They all had been more conscious of thirst than of hunger, but
had been saving the water in their canteens for an emergency later in the day.

After they all had eaten, they observed one of the big fires was following after
them, they were in the path of it, and it was coming pretty fast. To escape being
walled in the mob of dead bodies thickly strewn among the wreckage, and to get out of
reach of the big fire which was throwing a terrific heat even at that distance, and
making the atmosphere uncomfortably warm like on the hottest days of summer.

The flames of the great fires in the southeast, at their right glared like
a half molten lave in the very sky and the heatwave from it at that distance was
terrible. At this point the number of dead ones some somewhat diminished. During
the early part of the travel through the wrecked city no t one of the girls or the men had
uttered said a word word. How they somewhat grew more courageous and resumed
talking and they thought that outside the city and far off , in l other big cities
all over the wildest rumors of the disaster would spread throughout the world and
from town to town with thorrible speed.

From a great height, and the fugitives going to the top of a building not badly
ruined and which was a thirteen story one they saw that in the straight west the,
entire river branch of the city had been entirely destroyed, and that half of the city
in that location was under water. This showed that their route were cut off in this
direction and that they must go north. They came upon a wrecked orphan asylum somewhere
in the wreckage above they found one of the dead sisters. About a thousand dead bodies
of children were strewn all around. near by but standing upright was a priest,
still and of good size, and standing half way up from the heap of wreckage which had
buried the childrens home. But he too was dead.

" This is certainly terrible, it is just like failing to head the hand writing on
the wall" said " ertrud to the rest." Just look about. See this great city destroyed almost
in ten seconds by the worse earthquake ever known to occur. It is just like godess
Pompeii perish because of its wickedness, and yet not one wicked soul could be
found in this city. Why does this happen to the Abbiannians and not the enemy, when
humanity is so torn and afflicted by a great holy war. It seems like the nation
that is fightaous seems like ripe grain for the sickle of the reaper."

" I don't believe it was really an earthquake" said Gertrude.

" And why not" Asked Jennie Turner.

" Why because there were earlier in the war other disasters which resulted in floods
and fire and it was blamed on on the enemy" said the lad." But the people were impr
pared except in the Mi--girther Rum flood and also great loss of life had occured.
In my way of thinking it's a good thing the people of this city who were probably all
killed were but cut down uprighteous in the flower of their youth, and unwilling and
unprepared were summoned before the Throne of God."

" Amen men" said the girls.

" If it surely looks like the harvest of the Lord" said Angelinia herself. " I wonder
how many Glandelinians would be found ready to be judged?"

The children, even the man and woman almost laughed at these last words.

" If there are you can count there" said penrod. " They need to seek repentance
more than the rest of the world to my way of thinking. I'll bet there is not me
Glandelinian that'll be saved, but one that has even the heart to repent. And I'll
bet that some way or other the glandelinians were responsible for all these dreadful
scenes we bitness in this city. Look how the fire is burning."

They all looked t a tward where he pointed almost believing they were in hell
themselves at this moment. Their gaze followed his, and as it did their ears caught a
sound that had not heard before--a sound that would be like the purring of a sort of

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meter but it was not one to be sure. The roar of the sound grew louder, and then from behind a rolling wall of smoke that seemed to stretch clear across the sky like a big long thunderclap and thunderclaps a great flash of fire rolled upward. A gasp of astonishment almost of fear went up from the children and Penrod said-

"It' it's only some explosion in the dire fire."

A heavy shower of burning embers and wreckage fluttered down and disappeared in the of sight. Again and again came the flashes flashes and it seemed an age before the stopped and the falling wreckage cleared off. but before long some of the burning debris reached where they stood and the man got a rap in the back from a burning board that him yell. The close falling of broken embers and flying sparks caused a mad rush of the party for safty. One big piece of wood all aflame descended close to Angelinia Armburg, she jumped and it fell in front of her feet, and then others had to fight to prevent her clothing from burning off of her. The whole scene of the distant fire now forgotten.

The fierceness of the disasterous scenes made Penrod think it would be wiser for whole of them to go into some big building and wait untill aid had arrived, for he could not and would not believe that it was possible the population of the whole city had perished. But the others insisted that the shortness of food load and water would cause them trouble and unnecessary suffering and that therefore it would be the best plan to continue to push forward untill they would reach the relief columns. About toward noon they reached one hundred and eleventh street. Looking down from the higher point of the city, they saw that the usually placid german river, or the point of it that seperated the biggest part of Abbiesan city from the rest had either been it's terrific ravages of turned into a huge lake, as the entire sea of water was by the river was strewn with floating wreckage of every description. The flood had rushed fiercely into the city demolishing every structure that the strange earthquake had spared. Even against the stone piers of ruined bridges great heaps of driftwood had been piled. Two miles further down at the main high bridge, they could see a solid adventurous men crossing from the Abbiesan to the other bank walking with comparative safty upon the wrecked houses, boats, scows, wooden piers, and all other wreckage which the water had piled into a huge misshapen windrow of hemps. This appeared to be grounded upon the pier stumps and the ruins of a great stone causeway.

"There is our only means to get across the river to the shore beyond."

Penrod pointed to it as he spoke.

"If these men who can cross there, did it safely" replied Angelinia Armburg" we can manage too, but we'd better keep our eyes open as they might be vandals."

To understand how this great barrier of wreckage had come into existence across part of the flood, one must therefore imagine the many miles of great docks, and that stretched from the lowest Abbiesan heights districts, and on other points on bank of the great norman river up past Orman's Island to the entrance of the bay near the city but west. Along these miles of water front, every scow, boat, patch many of the piers and store houses themselves, had been snatched up by a moving of flood waters released from broken dams of the big river, that had risen into the directions of the city like a tidal wave. Nothing quite like it was probably ever seen before and it must have been a magnificent spectacle when that huge flood wave was treated in the upper reaches of the harbor and swept seaward bring a bringing a the wreckage with it. At the time the party quickly quickly appreciated the barricade as the broken dams the river had sunk back somewhat to its normal level, although the the flooded regions of the city a very strong current held downstream running from river itself into the general flood, which all but was threatening to completely the lower sections of the city. A long wrecked ferry boat rested on the mud and the opposite bank. They all carefully climbed through it to the upper deck and from manages to reach the top of the long windrow of wreckage, fully sixty nine feet the water.

"The giants of the planets must have beenplaying jackstraws or something like with the lower parts of the city....." said Gertrude Angeline to the rest.

And beneath their

And beneath their feet heaped by tremendous forces whose peperful beyond any mans comprehension were huge harbor lighters. They surely might have knickknacks of a childs playroom, drifted to one end of a giant bathtub or lily Hundreds of millions of great and small timbers and wooded wreckage of every mingled with trees that had been piled piles up and heavy planks and every thing like an enormous log jam of the Atlantic ocean so as to say except that ponent parts were larger than any logs.

A half dozen thousands of wooden freight cars, swept up by the flood from railroad yards mingled with passenger cars, and a large number of big and small engines, combined with big wagons, street cars, and engines and factory machinery all kinds were here infinitesimal portions of the wrecks. It was easy for these who had not used the wreckage as a bridge, very few progress from the west to the east bank meant climbing over dangerous slippery that they constantly risked a fall to the river bed below. The girls may without assistance, but Penrod and the man had to lift the girls bodily and while. They toiled across as carefully as it was possible, but once Penrod paused

of the pile and thought he noticed the water beneath him running more swiftly and rising higher. A large shattered yacht, which had been a very splendid one, barred their path. It partly lay on its side but a large and jagged opening in its hull permitted Penrod and his followers to crawl through and into the cabin and up the companionway to its deck. There they let themselves down on a mass of tangled planking and railroad iron. Then the last barrier was a sort of raft perhaps a former floating wharf. As they were carefully climbing upon it, they all felt a movement beneath their feet. Hurried they all looked up the flooded stretch. The flood was rising with the fury of a tidal wave. The water of the flood had ruentered the river at one section untill the river was forced to mass itself below the level ground north of Abbiesan. Now the whole tremendous flood was sweeping back into the city like a tidal wave. It was coming down from all points as far as eye could reach in sight like a torrent that follows a thousand broken dams. It was a great swelling racing tide that carried a windrow of whole houses on its crests.

Even as they looked a preliminary movement made the windrows of wreckage creak and groan. A higher tidal wave was close behind, and in the distance Penrod believed he observed something among the city like enormous clouds of steam rising into the air. It was probably the flood putting at most of the fire still burning in the lower parts. Then they saw even in the higher sections of the city rows of buildings crashing before the rush of the flood. They felt sure that in another instant they too would be instantly swept away.

Penrod, Gertrude and Jennie Armburg took the younger Abbiesanian children in their arms and shouting a desperate "Quick" to the others climbed upon slippery timbers that constituted their footing. Penrod missed his footing and fell heavily. But he was not injured even. The man helped him to his feet, and they struggled on, while in the direction of the city there was a tumult of roaring noises as if the world were coming to an end. But they did not stop to look behind.

"Wait, wait" just a minute" Groaned Julia as if she were pleading with a reasoning human being.

The girl slipped and fell, but Angeline Achee offered no protest nor complaint but helped the girl along, pity surely, for even as she spoke water boiled up beneath their feet. The flood moved while a great snapping and screeching told of the great strain upon the windrows of timbers. The raft or platform was tilted at an angle of an almost fifty degrees as the water tore the center of the river, while the roaring in the direction of the city was deafening mingled with a great noise like the hissing of ten steam from volcanic fires as the water was quenching the fires. The flood poured over the top of the barricade and the party for a moment stood helpless and felt sure they were lost, and started saying their prayers.

Just as they were about to be drawn back into the shimmering maelstrom, and just as it seemed the wave would hurl the windrows of floating houses down upon their heads, the water fortunately raised under the outer edge, and the whole mass of wreckage bridge, the water fortunately raised under the outer edge, and the whole mass of wreckage moved and crashed with the windrow of houses with a terrific noise that almost threw the party off their feet, but their raft righted, and then tilted forward literally catapulting the whole of the party across the two windrows and landing them safely on the terraced platform of the parkway in the higher and safer section of the city where was just now free of fire and water, hurling them above the site of the long railroad bridge of the Mis- sissippi and Pandora railroad.

Just as they reached the secure footing of masonry and rock,...the edge of the flood seemed to mark them as its victims. However Gertrude, Angeline, and Angeline were a few steps in advance. Penrod handed Jane to them, when the water rose and reached his waist, and it would have sucked him downward, not but Angeline Achee, clutched his gravelli, and Julia held the lapels of his coat with a tenacity and mus- cular strength one would have dreamed was concealed in their thin white hands. For a moment they all tottered on the brink, then they and the man dragged the rest to safety. As they all turned to look back the crest of the flood passed carrying with it the miseries only knows where every stick of the great jams that had composed the bridge, and the miseries of houses with it, while over the western part of the city hung a thick cloud of steam and smoke, and hail of it seemed to be mixed.

Exhausted by the physical and mental strain of these few tortured seconds, they all sat down. And it was a long time before any one spoke.

"Gosh" Penrod sighed" That was a narrow escape indeed."

And then they all laughed hysterically. They finished the coffee and water in the canteens and then walked slowly up the hilly streets toward the main western sections of the city, and the glorianton Roadways. Although the shocks probably had not been as severe in this section of the city, as in the victor, the many miles of apartment houses seemed to have suffered more than the buildings of down town Abbiesan. Later during the invest- igations the engineers said that this was due not to the methods of construction but of the peculiar violence and suddenness of the shocks and air waves combined. In the main however the scenes were the same of which they had witnessed before. Even as they observed here & crowds of refugees in perfect surges had been caught by a avalanch of wreckage from leveled houses on both sides of the streets streets and it seemed as if few every one had perished here as well.

as they approached a corner Gertrude seized Penrods arm.

"Look" she pointed in the far distance, and uncomprehendingly they all stared a

the sound which they witnessed outside the city for they were nearing the outskirts. The city itself was surrounded by a raging flood. Penrod could not imagine how this w be and they all felt sure they were locked in a water logged city, where they surely would face starvation. But they proceeded with no little difficulty through perfect si of dead persons laying amid the wreckage, who stood upright in piles of debris, or lay in all postures mangled and torn. Just as they had reached the edge of the flo where it lapped the streets, and which allowed the lower section of the city to be under water, they were startled by hearing loud signal whistles proceeding fr boats. Then looking in the direction they came saw a long column of big and small boats coming, and in the bigger boats were infantry men four abreast. The men were purple uniforms, but were dirty, tired, sweating, and burdened with full cartridge belts and packs from which protruded their packages of emergency rations. A wild hoarse che went up from the child refugees, who watched the boats approach, there being a thous of them, some streamers and others motor and other craft. A first lieutenant stood at the head of one of the boats, and he called out to the children;

"Rations in the rear for the survivors of the city. Rations for all."

Penrod and the others loathed to say" No one seemed to have survived."

The regiments of boats filed swiftly past their colors came as if they were sailing into the war head itself. Following them came an engineers battalion, with its fleet of boats, its pontoons for bridges hauled by tractors on lumpous rafts. Next also boats were smart squadrons of cavarly preceding a complete field hospital. Then came of long motor boats and they literally groaned under the weight of supplies.

"You'll find a tent city and rolling kitchen up about four miles beyond the ri of the flood." called some of the men. Yet it seemed as if the column of men in boats would never end. Behind the army units came a navy and relief boat train and marine. train from the Angelinia Agathia Navy yard. More soldiers followed them in boats supply trains, artillery batteries, although the boats hauled loaded wagons instead of guns. It seemed like a file of ants pouring into a city which they by the aid of an earthquake and flood.

When the final detatchment had passed they walked northward following the arm Then they were a near enough to join the army, and pearod informed one of the offi who drove his boat close enough that the majority of the inhabitants of the city had perished in flood and wreckage.

FOUR days later they were in the camp of the refugee army relief but though soldiers secured as much as the city as possible they brought in no one.

"There is one of my friends" remarked penrod.

"I'm afraid he won't be able to recognize us." Gertruce returned." There are no signs that any of the soldiers knew us."

It was true. Most of the soldiers were strangers to the few fugitives.

"Maybe it is only a relief camp from some town" Angeline "ience suggested. Pearl went closer to the tent. Two boy scouts were sitting inside the tent. His head was before he realized the identification of one of them.

"Radcliffe." pearod shouted. "Radcliffe."

The boy jumped to his feet. He greeted pearod as if he had been the best of brothers he expressed some great surprise at seeing him and so many of the girls with him. "The army of relief parties came up here" Radcliffe said when the excitement of the greeting was over. Because we aimed to succor as many people from the wrecked city as possible. But it seems the soldiers find nothing else but dead, dead, dead everyw It seems unusual. I can't believe a whole city is wiped out in its populaties." Then introduced them all to his companion, who was a young boy scout they had never seen before.

"This lad whose name is peare Scallen is my lieutenant." Radcliffe needed a helper." He was given to my command three weeks ago."

"Can't the soldiers who entered the city find not one alive?" asked Gertrude was plainly puzzled, because despite all she had seen she could not really believe the entire population of the city had perished.

"Of course they have not confirmed the reports and the search is not over yet there is something discouraging in this were I'm telling you and over half of the ci is completely under water to the tops of the highest buildings, the biggest flood the world ever saw, Gertrude. Why the whole world will be talking about it. No one is like trying to steal a car without wheels. Pedro and I have heard and seen all that happened. The whole nation is aroused. It was been done by the enemy blasting the dikes of the river. For the dikes they used as I heard hundreds of tons of the worse explo known. It got the whole country rolling, and I've heard the cities of poverty pe is entirely submerged, that the city of Vignon is almost dest eyed with one hundred thousand houses swept away, with nearly as many at La pelaus, El veron, El pas, and a score of other places, and sixty million acres are under water. I took my friend with me for I wanted to see the wreck here and saw more than I exlected. The roads are touched by the flood are full of wagons."

Gertrude and the rest were horrified at this news, and could not hardly sleep the tents that night thinking of the horrors of the disaster and how wide spread it h been, and that it had been caused by the enemy. And oh y!. That night came some soldiers stopped in front of Gertrudes tent by an officer who inquired;

"Are you not been in the ruined city?"

"Yes sir."

"Then are the refugees you are supposed to bring in."?

"There are none sir. Others have come and reported the same case."

The officer went away dumbfounded. Gertrude sat up, excited, and watched the officer as he went away. There was something in the appearance of the soldiers that suggested to her that even more than a city wrecked, the most complex civilization in the Abbieannian world.

She went out and faced one of the soldiers.

"Why" she exclaimed. "You cannot find a living soul you say."

"Not one. You did not expect we quit work because we do not find any one do you!" The soldiers sarcastic expression surprised her. And he said again" That's what I have tried to tell every one here. All the people of Abbieann, exist only in imagination It is of no use for us to come up this way. The whole country ville is shot to pieces by this disaster. And we do not recover any of the refugees anywhere, except the few brought upwith us from beyond and they are only children."

Gertrude said nothing. She could not comprehend the magnitude of such a disaster. "If all is taking a disaster of this kind to make our government up", he announced" And if we know what these Glandelinians are when enough to do, war on nature, you and I will destroy a whole city of people. This disaster is so big that the whole world will believe it is true."

Then to the railroad track far beyond the stretch of flood a relief train whistled approaching. Gertrude did not stay outside to say much more but went back into the shadows of her tent and laid down on her cot. And she lay awake thinking of the events all night long, and could not sleep a wink.

The next morning after a hasty breakfast, the girls in going a little forward to watch the rescue of the flood which was full of floating wreckage at places at thisk as log had served a man seated on a stump flo fixedly regarding the little girls as they approached him. To Gertrude Angeline there was something familiar about his posture. She and Angeline walked closer and recognized the man. He was a foriegn News paper reporter through a pull in the Abbieannian government was allowed to write scenes of the war which at least true and decent. Gertrude Angeline had often helped him out in a the Vivian Girls knew a little english. His name of course was James Saunders. Up to this time for the aid of the Abbieannian government he had become a sort of night hawk for the Angelinia Agathia news service.

"My bille jesus." she said. "What brings you up here."

"Why it's Angelinia Aronburgs." He shook hands as casually as if she was his own child. "Why Gertrude the great christian girl spy."

"Sir!" But what are ye doing here?" she demanded.

"I'thinking" James groaned, imagine I could break a good story like this because I have been to print it or even put it on the wire, because the soldiers won't let me get my links. I'd like to file one hundred thousand words. The whole christian world is waiting, to hear of the disaster caused by the Glandelinians, and I'm dying to tell them, and the officers won't allow me to even get a bulletin out for fear they.ll fall into the hands of the enemy."

"Come with me James" Gertrude suggested. " I will take ye outside of the camp and we will find ye wire somewhere."

"Done." He shook his head emphatically." Got to say here. Maybe some of my staff will show up, and if they do and I'll be allowed I I'll get them quickly to work. I see no fellow in there who could write for me" He jerked his thumb towards a tent. If only here where one of the Vivian girls were I'd send the story to Angelinia Agathia through them and then I would be allowed to write it. With a story like this breaking!" He groaned" I ought to have a full staff."

"I'll take ye story wis me, if ye like. I'm going to leave ye camp soon to go to army under emperor Vivian, and the story will be safe wis me."

The sour face brightened.

"Great! Then wait a minute." he ran inside the tent reappearing shortly with some sheets of copy paper. " Here's a lead and about 10,000 words. Mark it follow and get as soon as you can."

Gertrude stuffed the manuscript into her pocket. James slapped her back in hearty nature. Think of it Gertrude, what a big head you could put on this story. A three line streamer of hundred four ot fourty six type " SEVEN MILLIONS DIE IN ABBIEANN." I could not need ask for anything bigger and better than setting up for a purge like that.

"Seven million dead James? Your praiseworthy desire for alliteration is getting the best of you, James you must have gone bugs" she added in her own language."

"But did you say" ? he asked not understanding what she said for she spoke Abbieannian.

"You must be exaggerating a whole lot." she said." There cannot be so millions killed by flood and earthquake. I hope so mind is not gone."

"There bug Gertrude there must be." James indignantly defended his own estimate of

love
the casulties." ..by every one is dead in the whole city because the soldiers find only corpses where ever they go, and because all lost their lives below the north and east sections, and the last shock took all those that were left up to the south and southeast, and half the city is burned or under water and----and-- "

" you don't mean----"

" did you not know Gertrude. The lower end of the city is like an island sunk under the sea. The water rose above the house tops in that region after the first shock when the big River dam No.--- was torn up by a perfect eruption of explosions that sent debris and water thousands of feet high. At the time of the third explosion the city was low and another levee crumbled off clear up to the fourteenth levee letting loose a terrible torrent. Think Gertrude what that means. worlds greatest financial city and most go congested tenimants in the world all under the flood water or burned and crem "I want do do good stories one dealing with the human loss, and one about the financial districts and other portions of the city, biggest gold reserve as large as those known new york in merica is soprea of feet under water," his voice rose to a thin treble treble whine." I ask you gertrude is it right? Iean't send a word of it unless you agree."

Gertrude could scarcely believe the news.

" are u so sure!"

"Of course , am a live talked with many one witnessed the disaster. The fellow who is writing this went to look for himself and the soldiers all confirm the reports. He nearly got caught. By the way where were you when is happened."

" Gertrude told the whole stroy of her experience and the experience of her friends.

" Then you had better send a few hundred words of description to the stew, james directed." Don't forget. And send it off to Angelinia agathia as soon as you can. Every press on the map is waiting for it. good bye Gertrude. And don't forget to e on our copy right line."

gertrude assured him she would do all she could though she still could not believe the disaster was so bad as all that.

while this army remained at Abbiemann to try some work of disposing of the bodies could be recovered, Penrod and his followers, made their way toard their ne destination but first going northeast on a train so as to get to the town of guidi where they could catch a Evangeline gt Claire railroad train which running southeast would take them directly away from the scenes of the flood and to the city of angelina Agathia, from which they could get ce communications with the christian army to which they belonged.

Reaching that city th t is the town of Guidi the girls and Penrod almost dropped in surprise. They went by handcar as no trains were running here because of the disaster found this town also in ruins with a large number of its inhabitants killed or hurt.

This was where the book is obviously though it was not flowing, and several chapters of it was on file. To escape being murdered by one of the refugees of homeless in this wrecked town, Penrod, and the girls, and their friends walked north, suddenly they met a policeman one street corner and he stopped them. He had a very bad cut on his and there was a mal mass of congealed blood upon his tunic. in one hand he held his night stick, and in the other he was carrying an empty jugg. And at first the way he approached the children they either thought he was going to, arrest them on the charge of rubber necked night seers or that he was insane.

" Are you refugees from a wrecked town like our's?" he demanded.

"yes" said Penrod.

Gertrude then told him all, and then realising the fact the policeman saidd:-

" do you know where the nearest christian army is so that I can get some milk."

" no sir. The one we left is at Abbiemann."

" well that is too far. Where can I get some water."

Penrod seing a stranger in this town did not know where water could be obtained since it too was in ruins.

" Well I will have to get milk and water". The policeman explained. " I got about a hundred and fourty kids in there" He pointed to the ruined front of an orphan asylum. must feed them somehow, and they are crying from thirst now. They are the only survivors of that building which collasped by the shocks of the explosions."

" shocks of what explosions?" asked Penrod." This was an earthquake, sir not an explosion. Abbiemann city is destroyed entirely by it."

" It was done by explosions I tell you" insisted the policeman." but when I get the water and milk I'll prove to you kids that I'm right."

Gertrude however was the one who solved the problem.

" Did you try that grocery store over yonder!" pointing.

Across the wide street, behind a large hole in the pavement that marked the route of a subway for trains under ground, steam trains was the caved in entrance to a neighborhood grocery store.The policeman stared at it, and then grinned.....

" We might find something there at that Miss Aronburg."

" you others remain here and rest for a few minutes." gertrude told her friends. I the policeman will try to find some food."

But for fear something would happen to her they stu dornly refusen to let her go alone and therefore they were allowed to follow. The policeman and ames father dragged a plan from a wrecked scaffolding and used it to bridge the big hole in the pavement. The policeman crossed first, followed by the others all making their entrance into the store through the ship shop window. With a cry of deli Gertrude Angeline, and jennie turner found many quarts of still fresh and milk, a number of freezers of ice cream of four different flavors, a case of bottled water, and soft drinks, a gallon of drinking water, and added to this supply of rations, and the stores stock of vegetables of all kinds, bread, oatmeal and so on. The policeman beamed as he surveyed the food.

" Thank God and His blessed Mother" he remarked with great satisfaction." The poor kids will think I'm going to throw a party or picnic for them" He then stepped to the window, and bellowed" George, come here george."

And in answer to the hail(maybe it was a whole) a number of city fire men and others appeared taking the provisions and the policeman and the others passed them out and carrying them across the wrecked strewn street to the wrecked orphan asylum.

" those brave boys aided in rescuing the remainder of the kids from the wreckage." the policeman confided to them. " I was lucky to have that relief and rescue party come up here. It is reported six sixty thousand were killed in this town, and a hundred thousand hurt, and two million made homeless. Them kids have to have a lot of things done for them and the rescuers were married men but----" and he said no more but tears came to his eyes. Meanwhile the girls and Penrod had rummaged through the stock a shaken from the shelves behind the store desk and located other things, while after this Gert was went to a ruined drug store across the way and t brought back a first aid pack. And in spite of his protests" I can't bother with me little miss, the injured in the wreckage need aid too" she made the policeman sit down, while she carefully washed and dressed his wound. She must have surely tortured him immensely when she applied the iodine for the flesh had been literally stripped from his cheek bone. He set there through it all making no complained but when asked by Gertrude how he got it he then said.

" If I ever catch that dilandolinian vandal who struck me here he'll think he has met with another big explosion. It was right this morning while the rescue crews started working among the windrows of wreckage looking for those still living. I saw a vandal coming from a store to a wagon, and saw him three an old woman and a little girl from the road. He literally pitched them out into the street as if they were bundles and was going to drive off by himself with some loot he put into the wagon. I ran up and tried to drive him off, but he rose in the seat and struck me on the face with a big knife and got away."

" Here was that officer."

" are on this corner Miss Aronburg." The policeman inspected the bandage, admiring it as the fragment of a a mirror that remained in the store." Say you sure are a good girl scout and t no mistaking it either, tell the vandal surely must have knocked me out, but I came too found several of the rescuers were bending over me one of them throwing cold water upon me. Then a number of fire men came along and they aided me until I recovered. Since then we collected these children from the ruins."

" How long did it take you to get them all out?"

" worked until past morning beginning at two o'clock this morning. We got many who were old slaves, and they consist of Irish, polish, and others. And there are many who have not been able to identify."

Gertrude quite frankly admired him.

" Think it was a most wonderful thing for you to do." She said.

" Guess it was nothing." He looked at her with blue eyed wonder." Some one had to do it and the rescuing party came here. "

" But about your own relatives, and kids and children?"

The policeman looked away.

" We are going to have a mass said for them when we can find a priest." He said. They lived we, down below in the lower section of the city, and they never had a chance to get out. It's all on fire now."

Penrod took a piece of paper from his poket und scrawled upon it the location and name of the Regiment of the army he commanded. He handed this to the officer.

" You are too good a man to lose track of officer." Penrod remarked." Come to our regiment sometime and you may recieve a commission in the army as lieutenant. I'll put in a good word for you and so will the girls."

They all then shook hands.

"Good " Good luck officer."

" Good luck to you and thanks Miss and your good friends. I'll tell those poor little orphan kids that their party is on you."

After this the partystarted off for another town, the father mother and tyeir children of course l remaining behind an after bidding them a hearty good bye.

They took two days to find the right town where they could get the trains and the city of Blure Blue Bell they got the train they desired, but in the station they saw nearly all the men folk were excited by what they had read in the news papers and the great disaster. Penrod and his girl companions and even Radcliffe listened carefully to what the people nearest to him were saying , and indeed the wildest rumors were flew from group to group with the most incredible speed. From one group they heard that the entire shore line of the Calverinia cats had been destroyed. Calverine, Vivian Bay, Angeline Aronburg, Mic-Chirther Janet, and Anna Aronburg were said to be razed.

A woman was standing near them later and she was telling telling her husband how the inland cities had suffered even more than Abbleann. She said Angelinia Agathia lostevery window, Poverty Row was swallowed up by the floods resulting and that a ... of other cities were ruined. Of course there was absolutely no foundations for these ... for the city ofBlue Bell had no means of wire communicating with the outside world ... the first shock of the disaster. Nevertheless every me seemed to belie the most impr... bable things, and yet unknown to penrod and his friends, what the people talked about ... rally was not one third as bad as they said, except of course Vivian Ickey, Vicky ... alverine and the other big cities were not affected. They were too far away, though ... of course windows were broken. Penrod decided to buy a paper and therefore he went ... the newsstand and in a few minutes he and his friends was the truth.it was in big headlines and read;

BIG DISASTER IN WESTERN CALVERINIA. MINES BLOWN UP AT DOMBA RUN AT TWENTY PLACES AT ONCE. PLACES HIT BY FLOOD AND FIRE ARE.

POVERTY ROW!! POVERTY ROW....ALMOST SUBMERGED

ABBLEANN. ALSO SUBMERGED AND PART BURNED.

ONE HUNDRED TOWNS SAID TO BE SWEPT AWAY WITH THEIR ENTIRE NUMBER OF IN

INHABATANTS DROWNED AND BODIES NEVER TO BE RECOVERED. FLOOD THREE THOUSAND

SQUARE MILES LONG AND TWO HUNDRED WIDE. TOTAL LOSS OF LIFE IN ABBLEANN SAID TO BE THREE MILLION. HORRIBLES OF OTHER PLACES AMONG SURVI UPS THIRTY MILLIONS.

Explosions terribly immeasureably terrific in their force and powers blotted out ... simultaneously sixteen sections of an enormous levee of the Norse ...an River on its ... evening of June the 1fth fifteenth, and floods have resulted of which no one can ... give an account of. Nearly the entire population of the city of Abbleann is wiped ... and many cities thrown down by the concussions of the disaster. Because of communi... tions being cut off the other places ruined are not yet known, yet this seems to ... the greatest at a disaster of its kind in the history of the Abbleannian nation. The shock was felt as far as Angeline Junction which early last year suffered from floods at Lake Salicia and Miss Smirther Run where many millions were rendered homeless ... Even that far the concussion destroyed dozens of the finest buildings in the city ... it leveled massive structures to the ground. Nearly a thousand lives and tens of ... in property were sacrificed in Ahn angelinia Agathia alone, though that place is only ... few hundred miles southeast of the scene of the disaster. The concussion ... railroad lost locomotives about, and it will make Angelinia Agathia a city of ... for weeks and numberless families will be impoverished.

... yet Abbleann; poverty row; Vignon, La Poloma, El Verso, El Cato, San Antonio ... sadro so far are the only cities who are known to have been affected and they ... surpass Angelinia Agathia in the frightful nature of the calamity. Hundreds of cities in the whole country report broken windows, and the floods have carried away everything

The nation joins in sending to every stricken community every possible expression of sympathy, and immediate and heavy aid will be forthcoming. The calamity which ... nation has suffered because of these explosions is without parallel of the history ... mankind, and it has and all shock the entire world. Relief work as far as can be ... is being organized and to facilitate it the officer ...command ...commanding the militia in the stricken area will enforce strict martial law to keep out vandals. Because of the unusual and unparalleled interruption of transportation it may not be ... possible for relief trains to reach the districts within a few days. But every ... of the government, the entire strength of what can be used of the standing ... navy, the means of all corporations and private persons are being taxed to supply ... needs."

The news went on further than this but too much is written to place here ... penrod did not know that even the disaster was far more terrible than even the ... reported, though it concluded;

" The authorities of the government will make every means to learn ... the blasting at these dikes and if the dynamiters are found guilty of the ... Manley will be notified that hereafter his armies will recieve no quarter."

CHAPTER NINTY ONE.

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE IN FIVE TERRIFIC MYSTERIOUS EXPLOSIONS. SIX HUNDRED SQUARE MILES OF TOWNS AND CITIES IN COUNTRY ARE WRECKED. DAMAGE IN BOMBON CITY OVER ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY EIGHT MILLION. DEATHS GIVEN STARTS. FIRES AND FLOOD FOLLOW DISASTER.

At daylight midnight probably June first, a concussion brought on by some explosion ... ... came with the violence of a tornado struck Bombon and vicinity last at midnight ... ...

boyscouts became traffic officers, and many wagons even became ambulances. At the St
Joes Orphan Asylum there was sad scenes as the children were carried out to places of
greater security. In the basement hall of the building a good looking whitecapped
sister of mercy stopped long enough to explain that it was a miracle that no one here
were killed. There were about sixteen hundred children in the building all asleep at the
time the con concussion occured. The entire west wing of the building collapsed an
sent the roof and upper floors crashing to the ground. This section of the building
was used by nurses and doctors which took care of children who became sick and no one
was in that section of the building at the time, and therefore no one was killed as the
other portion of the building only suffered broken windows.

Another great Orphan Home at 1755 north Dearborn Avenue was as usual the victim
of the concussion. By curious circumstances this big building had been wrecked by fire
and storm several times during the recent years and in this concussion it met with
disaster again. No one escaped alive.

In another building for half orphans of the same structure a few were saved. The
Head "atron was awakened by the first explosion and so were the children, and fearing the
disaster she sounded the warning such as they do in case of a fire, and the children all
arose from their beds and walked quietly to the corridors and marched out of the
building in perfect order before the second crash came. Just as the last one stepped in
of the building there was a terrific bending noise, that made the very city reel, and
the roof caved in and the upper floors were buried beneath tons of debris, and the big
building went down carrying all the inmates. One little boy declared he alone had no
chance to walk out orderly.

" I felt the concussion, and heard the roof crash in" he said and I made a break
the door and tried to open it but for some reason I couldn't do it. I guess there was
air waves produced by the blast which were so strong that made it impossible. I ran to
the basement which I reached just as soon as I heard the upper part of the building co
thundering down and crawled out of a window to see the streets shrouded in a thick fog
of dust."

Next to this orphan asylum was the St Jerome "atholic Church which probably belo
or had connections with the Home. It was was partly wrecked and its beautiful altars
highly decorated at a great expense were shaken out, and directly north of it the
St peters catholic church lost its steeple.

The Central Catholic publishing company which operates day and night, throughout
the week, though closed on "unday, and other Holidays was situated about half a block
from the home. In it at the time of the concussion were eighteen hundred men at night
shift at work. James Saunders the president said that he was outside talking to a police
on matters of the wars progress, when without a moments warning, there was a feeling a
he was flying into space, and the front of the building collapsed almost at his feet, h
being at the front entrance at that time.

" It was something terrible p" president saunders said. " before the rear of falle
wreckage piled down; I heard men screaming for help. I tried to get to them but there
there was another concussion and another wall collapsed and ran for my life. I did n
know where I was going but nevertheless was determined to get away from there."

All of those men were trapped in this building, but eighteen were taken out alive
immediately immediately and taken to hospitals though none were seriously injured. Fo
others were unaccounted for but the fire men were digging in the ruins and were expect
to locate them.

On some streets immense rows of apartment houses was as to say literally clipp
by the concussion. The concussion overthrew these buildings like a cyclone tornado
would have done. A little old woman in tears and refused to give her name, said that
daughters baby cried wildly in the night, and she took the baby and seated herself at
the window and sang it to sleep. Glancing up she saw a tremendous red flash far off i
the sky, there came a terrific vibration, and she saw trees snapped off at their roots
and houses go to pieces, and th inking a tornado was coming, she with motherly instinct
dropped to the floor and covered the baby sit, both her body but the concussion
came and wreckage from another building close by fell to the street with such force that
a large beam came hurtling through the window striking the baby out from under her
and slamming it against the wall across the room, how it escaped serious injury she
cannot explain but aside from a few scratches it was unhurt.

" If landslinium vandals sneak into the town, shoot to kill" This order was
issued by chief of police Mik anner that night to all police stations. " Do not giv
quarter to an, one caught looting whatever."

The chief of police left police headquarters fifteen minutes after the devastatio
was finished and personally supervised rescue and other work in the districts facing th
scene of explosion where the de estruction was the greatest. Every policeman on the
force was called out to duty. By telephone from the various districts not heavily
injured by concussion the order for every patrol man to report to his district immedia
sent out, and all firedepartments was on the run wherever running could be made. All
the extreme northern section of the city comprising hundreds of streets suffered the
brunt of the damage and lives lost. At this point telephone connections between police
headquarters and the districts was greatly impaired and however many hampered communi

cation regarding the extent of the damage and the progress of the rescue and
rehabilitation work.

Fifteen thousand members of the National Guard volunteered their aid and were
at once sent to the northwestern part of the city and aided, and pantry, A.E.F. and D provided a
large number of willing helpers to the police forces. Many concerns that survived the
catastrophe dismissed their employees to enable them to aid in the rescue work. So fast came
the reports of the concussions so terrifying was the aspect left by it, that in the north central
section of the city bounded by hundreds of streets and embracing a section as large as
the village almost and those who were caught among its terrors saw it as the ancients saw
mythical monsters in one thousand aspects. To some the explosions were like big
balls of flame bursting from the horizon. To others everything turned red, and the vehicle
upon which they were to be falling in on its self, buildings shook, reeled and rumbled, and
people about their cars and the ground beneath their feet acted queerly, for only five
minutes it seemed to rage, and then a flood of dust rose from the wreck as thick as
human climbed and people scrambled from beneath the heaps as best as they could to look
upon the ruins. The ruin is beyond all description.

The ruins of the north Side car barn is remarkable. Its roof has vanished as
entirely away by a storm its great beams left hanging from the tops of cars that once
were in it. The roofs of those street cars were covered by brick five or six feet deep.
Diagonally across the blocks southeast at Aberdeen street were whole blocks of
buildings of all sizes with their fronts shaken out. It as though that strange monster
had stopped life for a moment and the passer by was gazing upon the strange stage that
was left set, yet to the far north and east of that just across Halton avenue, and
Halsted, many houses were literally tumbled into heaps, with only odd walls standing.
Daily a constant menace to the lives of the rescue workers and during the day
hundreds of curious to gather in the bodies of the dead.

On Allenby street the concussion shook fronts from buildings, smashed in roofs,
knocked walls and in all cases tumbled about death upon the occupants. From the ruins
in the corners could have gazed across vacant lots and yards, and empty squares in
the city, but they were no longer vacant lots but strewn with beams and wreckage
of fine wood houses, every fence and outbuilding leveled, and finally across the corners
of the big houses on a score of other streets their south and northern walls seemed as if
sliced away by strong hi sine so that again it was though some complicated stage had been
left for them. Street cars were stalled in the streets, and wires were tangled loosely.
The front of big stores were shaken down, and near garden avenue avenue, great trees
had been seen raising the sidewalk or slab of side walk with it. And everywhere, ever
where segons and carts some of them turned upside down in their barns topless,
some of them crushed down under the weight of debris.

Only a cornice fell from a big building at Henri venue but where this street
met with from Central it was as if stepping into an innocent and virgin world. so
different was the unharmed portion, but only half a block to the west and north, on
Kimball street destruction was observed again and the same series of wrecked homes and
buildings staring with open rooms to the street.

But on Linden Avelue Avenue from Calumet street the concussion probably struck
with the greatest fury in the neighborhood of St Gero ystel the front of which and
roof partly collapsed but there the expansion of roofs smashed down and driven outward
by the force was far west as Calvert St Johns Cathwurst about thirteen blocks north.
The direction as far west as Calvert St Johns Cathwurst about thirteen blocks north.
The concussion also hit at Central street with its greatest greatest fury seemingly about
Grandview other streets also in the neighborhood and further away to the northward and
all these streets a tangle of wires. Those wires with their cross circuits gave the
appearance of fibres to the concussions as one of the factory night workers from the wrecked
mill observed it.

"We had about sixty eight men in the mill" he said" and they had just stopped work
and was there the explosion came from when suddenly there was a noise of falling buildings
across the street. I was to went to the door to look at the weather thinking a
thunderstorm was approaching and suddenly far in the distance the whole sky seemed alive
with flame only a moment. Then then the street was full of flying things and ruins of
falling buildings and all was over."

James Manager owner of a small factory stood at the doorway, of his own at the first
sound of the disaster. He had been awakened by the first concussion and had come to look. And
then the second concussion occured he could hear many buildings crash down. He jumped
back into his house but before he could close the door, he declared he was thrown by
the air waves over against the wall.

"You see that ruin. That is a Home for aged. I saw it collapsed, and the
walls were forced apart like some great force was pushing from inside them. And then
the building fell and how many are still buried in the ruins I cannot say."

Everywhere during the concussion the sound of crashing glass could be heard. The
air was filled with the huge missels, and great sections of roofs from buildings, were
tossed about like straws by the air waves. Tops of wagons, cars, great chunks of glass
and all kinds of trees, signs and movable objects of every conceivable conceivable size
in all variety were hurled about, the larger missels falling with a crash to the ground.
Through it all a thick grayish white dust rose up in clouds hiding moon and stars and
clinging fast to everything it touched. Most of the crowds first to flock into the

districts on the following morning stood still in clumps in the clear spots of debris, a number of the most daring and a adventurous picked their way gingerly along the streets. It was a worried assemblage or mass assemblage and not of curiousity seekers. They all They all felt members of their families had been caught in the wreckage of the buildings when asleep and feared for their safty. There was no way of finding out and fires added to the horror. Travel through the stricken regions was at snails pace, even out of the question altogether at places and whole districts. Police and soldiers tried to quiet the more hysterical but with with little result.

Children whose parents had been visiting neighbors for the night a few blocks away went tearfully along the side walks. The people who were unhurt were left dazed uncertain what to do or how to do it and for the most part the activities of the first hour of early morning was solely conversational.

In many cases entire store fronts had been shaken down. goods that have been shaken from the shelves by the terrific conc concussion were sorted and those still in intact replaced. During the night with two or three feet of water now in the streets and the flood still rising the stricken city was in comparative darkness. The candle into use again in most of the surviving homes since electric curre current either has either had been shut off as a safty measure or lighting systems put out of order by the concussion.

Hour by hour the toll of dead and injured grew, as police, firemen, and nurses and other workers strove to bring order in the distressed area. It was a racking test picking over wreckage which might conceal men, women bodies. Far into the night the armies of citizens andsoldiers labored. With the coming of deeper water and darkness, the peril of rescuers grew greater the trunks of fallen trees blocking the flooded streets and high says and underneath the water lay a tangled wilderness of dangerous electric wires.

On account of the disaster the insurance adjusters stated the losses to all ruined buildings would go far up into the many millions, but each one of the men interviewed said it was too early to make full estimates as yet. That the total damages would prove to be nearly $200,000,000 seemed not to high an estimate according to many who viewed the worse devastated sections up north.

Also half of the large town of Georgenia lay wrecked and shaken that same day, owing to the fury of the concussions, and injuring twenty thousand persons and killing six thousand. All of the houses of the town were wrecked, about four thousand totally, the only ones that escaped with slight damage was the Mic-Hollester and Pandora railway National Depot and half a dosen dwellings case to it on the south side. Among the big structures demolished were all the big catholic Churches. Many thousands of homes were leveled. A train southbound pulled out of the station three cars length ahead of the conca concussion and was thrown from the tracks but no one injured.

The list of dead, victims caused by the concussions rechecked up, the twelfth of indicated the number of injured would almost double the statement of the first day the disaster and would reach 2,345,06. The dead numbered eighty four thousand with the certainty that that this number too would count higher during its increase from the injured list and possibly from the debris which still provided hunting ground for searchers. House to house canvasses gave fifty five thousand six hundred as the highest number of houses houses destroyed, and 100,000 damaged. It was this large number which gave pause to the counters who the day after the disaster gaved the list of injured at fifty over a million, and in the collapse of that many buildings it was also said reasonably be expected to catch a great number of victims. That more than ten million dollars worth of street cars were destroyed was another reason for checking the earlier death lists. And survey of the entire wrecked areas showed that the bulk of serious shock damage was done to resilent houses, apartment buildings, small stores, big and houses, small sto es and other structures. The opinion was expressed that the total loss would be a little over $300,000,000. Calling upon all members of his organization to respond to the Red Cross appeal, it was said many wrecked cities were flooded and not be able to get help from the outside, and that an emormous flood was devastating state. He wired Mayor Govinic of Confection city by wireless asking for help, but received the answer that a flood had also ravaged Confection and that city was cut off from the world.

Ten gangs of wreckers under the building commissioner continued to work at tearing down and clearing away dangerous parts of damaged buildings. Overhanging walls were the chief danger. Six thousand more men and sixty additional wagon trucks were to the army, of men sent by the department of streets to restore as many streets as possible to traffic as now the flood had gone down at Bonbon. And authorities say sight soers away.

Day and night since the disaster soldiers patrolled the destruction zone in darkness and daylight. They were of the Calverinian National guard, aided by the city police. The force of the concussion had splintered poles, snapped stand-arts and shattered about six hundred thousand dollars worth o worth of street lights. The were prepared to shoot all Glendelinian vandals but evidently none was seen, and as fortunately never have had the chance to enter the town. Most substantial buildings without the force of the concussion in most cases with little or no damage. Frame were either lifted from their foundation or splintered as kindling wood, but the brick

and brick houses suffered only the los loss of roofs and windows, or collapse of tottering inside. This fact gave rise to an expression from many that it was the strangest work ever experienced. A study of the ruins wer where thousands of houses were found sitn one wall shaken cleanly out demonstrated the fremalan action of the concussion. It was pointed out that from the nature of the explosions it caused also an air wave with tornado effect so that the air was suddenly removed from around the houses and the iner pressure seeking relief forced out the walls or lifted roofs. In many cases clothing hanging on the innder walls was unmoved.

All Churches suffered to a total of $10,000,000. Immense damage was done to all schools but as one were in these buildings. Rehabilitation already started here was its highest side. Here for skilled and unskilled labor was promised in great abundance. The effect of this announcement was seen in the fact that sixty thousand men had been idle. Bricklayers, carpenters, roofers and plumbers were starting on the repair work already. The force of restoration was increased as several more thousand workmen were secured it clearing away the debris and making ready for the restoration of half wrecked areas. Hundreds of residents of other sections of the city continued to visit the devastated areas seeking friends and relatives many of, whom were were found dead. It was estimated that in the stre rt of street of Galhall at least fifteen hundred buildings, and two thousand five hundred small houses were destroyed, as rue after row of houses were absolutely leveled. In this section the wreck was at its worse.

The section around Ravenswood was hit unusually hard and is a mass of crumpled ruins strewed like cobblestones as if a giant tornado had torn through. Death and destruction was centered largely in the neighborhood of sixteen streets north and west of Sacramento. Fire also leveled buildings on Western Avenue, Fimlin avenue, and North Avenue.

The line of heavy damage extends as far north to the su suburbs of Belvidere.

The replacement cost however might be at a slight much higher cost and work than the worst of the damage. Nevertheless the relief work for the victims of the city was well under and food and shelter was made available for all refugees, and plans were laid for the handling of the collection of funds. To carry out the activities of the Relief Committees and to care for the immediate needs of the victims the general committee and the Red Cross sent out an appeal to the world for outside help. The buildings received so far from the more fortunate of the city totall totaled a little over $10,000,000 and the money was being raised without the aid of solicitors. And all available forces have been placed in service to carry out the work of policing the deserted areas. Hundreds of big school buildings housing over sixty five thousand, children were effected by the concussion. The damage to the school buildings was huge as the property loss may exceed ten million dollars.

A rigid investigation of responsibility for the causes of the explosions was being made so as to find out the direct cause.

Damage of $1,000,000 was done to houses caused by the concussion which affected the whole city. A score of towns were demolished, many houses were said to be burning and hundreds of acres of ripening corn was hurled down. In some fields a slight touch of frost had occured the water standing only a few inches from the tops of the corn and wheat ears.

Illeview County was also hard hit with an estimated damage of over three million dollars. Many towns were razed.

Upon fellow direction of disaster relief for the Red Cross, left Angelinia Agathia as soon as heard of the concussion disaster for Bonbon to take active command, of the relief activities in the disaster area. His departed departure, soon followed shortly after by Emperor Vivian had voice d the desire that the Red Cross and the War Department do everything possible to aid the shock victims. The Emperor had been in communication with the Red cross for ever y every disaster of the war and immediately upon hearing of the disaster he expressed deep sympathy for the citizens of Bonbon and other cities and towns and informed officers of the Red Cross that the Andalemanian Govern government was prepared to render any assistance that was necessary.

But it was soon announced the night after that no one from the south could reach Bonbon as a great flood destroying all before it had covered the country for hundreds of miles, and this message using telegraphed to Emperor Vivian almost threw him off his feet. He sent therefore to investigate by taking a route by rail to Delight's junction and after first interviewing General Jansion on the seige of Vivian Glacey, returned by other way to investigate flood news and narrowly escaped when the torrent surprised him at the city. Therefore it was proven that neither funds nor workers or relief could be sent from anywhere in the south. Mayor Altorio of Janvera city also extended the sympathy of that city to the sufferers, and was truly enraged and saddened when supplies could not be forwarded, and sent investigators at all risks to ascertain the cause of the disaster. If the Glendelinians were responsible, as in past disasters, they would pay for it.

CHAPTER NINTY TWO.

RECOVER ABOUT EIGHTEEN THOUSAND BODIES IN CONFACTION.
FEAR ONE HUNDRED AND FOURTY THOUSAND ARE KILLED.
SIX HUNDRED AND EIGHTY FOUR THOUSAND ARE INJURED, AND PROPERTY LOSS REACHES A TOTAL OF OVER ONE HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS. WHOLE TOWN RAVAGED BY EXPLOSION SHOCK, FIRE AND FLOOD.

The mounting death list in the explosion shocked city of Confection neighbor of pob Bonbon in the devastating shock ruins had reached eighteen thousand, when many add t additional bodies were found and many injured died. still the relief workers and police continued the search for more bodies. Many of the dead had to be treated the same as these when Flood and storm overwhelmed Galveston, and with many thousands of injured in a most critical condition and the portions of the devasted devastated portions of the city still unsearched for bodies, it was believed the total num number of dead might reach one hundred and fourty thousand, while estimates of the property damage remained between fifty, and one hundred million dollars. Thousands of families left without a roof and thousands more left without home; and still more thousands with the sides of their homes laid open by the concussion slept in the streets or improvised quarters, and were fed from field kitchens placed in service by Red Cross Disaster relief forces. Soldiers and police patrolled the streets everywhere throughout the city, directing people thru a maze of fallen trees shattered roofing and broken glass. All of the citys eleven thousand policemen called out when the destruction occured remained on duty for days regardless of their regular hours. The convussions seemed to effect the whole city at one time rasing even the biggest buildings in streets innumerable.

Brick houses in all sections most severely shaken were shattered almost as completely as the frame houses and shed sheds. A citizens relief Committee of, two hundred and eighty eight, with the mayor of the town as chairman was hurriedly organized to direct relief work. The Red Cross placed a relief station at every corner of a street and many surviving wagons were impressed as ambulances. And throughout the wilderness of crushed houses fallen trees, wrecked factories, and business buildings and twisted wires men dug frantically in the darkness of the nights following. More bodies were being recovered,

And the rescue workers rushing into the zones found sad sights of men women and children who survived the disaster standing about dazed and helpless while others dug into the heaps of brick and wood for loved ones.

The concussions played no favorites. Homes of classic design, the humbler structures, schools, apartment buildings, police stations all were shaken down. At the first explosion the crashing of glass was heard, chimneys crashed, houses heaved and fell, while the air was whitewith dust rising from the ruins. witnesses telling their stories later spoke of sheets of flame their origin a mi mystery that shot up in five columns from the far distant horizon, and then disappeared disappeared.

Houses even moved crazily about overturning and wrecking themselves like play things of children. everywhere the thud of falling walls and chimneys, and the tearing sounds of verandas being wrenched from their foundations filling the air. Swift in their coming the con concussions were as quick in stopping. From the ruined rooms frightened occupants not injured appeared in a stream in their night clothing. They found a silence of fallen trees to block their way and now the sky was re red from fires. Hysterical women in night clothes supported by men picked their way out of the debris.

As the danger from fallen power wires became great self appointed guards stationed themselves until police arrived to take charge. A cordon was hastily placed about the sections while elementary work was begun within. As the news was fast flashed to the down town section the police and fire departments hastily mobilized and soon the sirens of fire departments and police ambulances announced the coming coming of aid. travel through the section was slow however and laborers laborers and all telephone connection was virtually stopped, and it was not until three days after that the suffering realized the extent of the disaster. Even news papers were powerless to gather the details of the picture and sketch reports were circulated, and all apparent exaggerations became real things shortly afterwards.

Sixteen school houses housing over eighteen thousand children were badly damaged and abandoned street cars still stood stood where they had been thrown off the tracks by the concussion, and the apartment house owned by the Mayor of Confection was unroofed and wrecked down to the first floor. The mayors family lived on the second floor and were killed.

personal experiences were recounted by many who saw the freakishness of freakish performances of the convussions. A man whose name was Ballenby was just returning home after a midnight patrol when the disaster occured. There was a terible flare of light in the sky fore away, and then I had to go mighty quick for some spot of open ground to be free from crashing walls or hit by flying boards and timbers. I saw a big wagon standing by a curb and I made a dive under it throwing myself down on my stomach and crawling under where I thought I would be fairly safe. But in a few seconds seconds a rebounding brick came whizzing in under the wagon and struck me square on the face.

I was dazed for a little while but not very badly hurt. When the convussions ceased

the concussions stopped I got up and helped to carry the bodies from the ruins the nearest houses. During the time" Hecontunued " I saw things flying throughthe air like cyclone was blowing. The e west wall of a house closestos close to themagon and fell downward and that might have been the reason why the brick went under the wagon instead of. They e tell me that agril inthe house that was not totally injurse by the fall had a piano that was turned upside down but that one thing being even in bed was not hurt. Mrs Jennie Gloria, superintendent of the St Marys Orphan Asylum but which was mostly for crippled orphans, one which stood on Brigleys street said;

" I could not sleep, t sleep that night because of a toothache, and therefore I saw the flashes in the sky, and knew that s m something was wrong. The roof was shaken off girls ward on the south south wing of the building, but thu though all was asleep keep some of the children were injured. Nevertheless the larger ones were frightened but they realized the asterity of the supposed earthquake shocks, but the younger ones were still to realize the dan er danger were very quiet. Nevertheless all the children were very well behaved durin during the convussions.

From a point of vantage id a midnight running street car a passenger witnessed and dissesed the antics of the nights explosion dona concussion and described it as follows.

" As I e boarded the car I noticed a terrific flash far to the north and the was being succeeded by a strange yellowish green color and there was a sharp line of darkness bet ween between the blackness and the flashes, flashes. Four men sitting in a row were chattering carelessly. Two other men boarded the car and as so far nothing seemed to aid the flashes. Suddenly the street car staggered under the first impact of the concussion, tyo the front was lifted from tay the rails but was set on the track again with a jerk, and j jar. It rocked from side to side on its trucks. Then a tree fell just in front of it as the motor man being scared stopped. The swaying of the car now began to take effect upon the passengers. I was busy blocking around as when a wall crashed and I could hear from some of the women which indicated she feared the end was no coming. Her self was I in no better shape. I and some of the other men remained quietone, but soon the strange strange shocks died down. The whole thing was over the less a five minutes it seemed. Tumbling forth from the partly wrecked street I looked down Aterms Street struggling through debris of trees trees, wires from telephone poles, slates and tiles and a general desolation. I could not believe such a destruction could be accomplished in so in so short a time. Houses in ruin, had their walls completely shaken away from the top stirues, stories. Also debris started to stream in from the wreckage - so frightened hurried and calling for fearing a repeat of the calamity. In some some instances roofs and walls were gone and one could see beds and furniture standing calmly in their appointed places. At home lacking walls people still asleep and unmindful of the disaster were seen in their beds. At another a man sat upon his bed his head from arom small walls had been with his hands holding his his head, baffled and looking about him as though he could not realize what he had happened.

There were many who could not or would not believe the accounts of three tremendous explosions. But explosions and nothing else were fully responsible. I must must confess right right here that theyGlandelinians were not totally responsible. I must must confess right right here that theyGlandelinians were not totally responsible. I must must confess right right here that theyGlandelinians were not totally

"It's really without the slightest mistake the whole responsibility of the wicked Glenfrliniad Glandelinians." said Mayor Robert Bellen of Maywood town" For they alone have caused this most destructive and devastating flood that swept my beautiful farms away, and this proves that the Glans Glandelinians are not brave enough to even fight fair.."

The flood had at the start driven him to abandon his farm house, leave the crops to be washed away by the rushing waters and with his wife and children to go go to shelter on some high rise of groundground where he had make up his lost sleep and repair his nerves. By when he has been able to accomplish this, and he had done some special train for the purpose, he decided to join the army himself and fight it out with the very Glandelinians to a finish. If If the man had nought or reated a farm house and farm, the loss of it by a flood might have been more excuseable, but this happened to his old home stead where he had been born and lived forty one years without a sign of a big flood until recently.

The trouble began for him June 8th about nine oeclock in the evening or night. His wife had gone upstairs with the two children, and the husband in the kitchen was just about to blow out the lamp when he saw a number of running figures as if in panic go past his window. Thinking it was a number of troops being chased by his dog, he stepped out in a big hurry but the running figures were gone and there seemed by the sound of their feet to have been a hundred persons altogether, while he was wondering, and listening to a strange noise as of rushing waters somewhere, there came a furious outcry from his dog Sam in the woodshed. Thinking the dog had surprised a thief a rebel or vandal man maybe the farmer took his pitchfork and went there to only find his dog, apparently much excited over nothing. Then at that moment arose an uproar from the cows and horses in the barn.

These animals like Sam seemed very glad to see him and calmed down but again there was no visible reason for their creating a disturbance. He then was forced to drop the mystery to investigate a sudden rumpus in the chicken coop, and so it went for over an hour keeping the puzzled and annoyed farmer and his dog marching and counter marching, wondering what had gotten into his fool animals.

Then the farmer caught sight of a number of dim figures run past in the shadow of the corn cribs, hay stacks, southrough his young corn.

"What are you fools doing there" he, he shouted, if there was any answer it was drowned in Sam gams barks. The fugires which seem seemed big and small like shadows of men women and children did not pause or wait, but drifted rapidly along and one of them appeared to sail right over the top of the fence and followed by others disappear in the fields beyond. The farmer who did not believe in spooks, and yet the thing did look spooky to him nevertheless laughed and called after them;

"That trick is a great one. Come back and do it again some time."

He then returned to the house intending to tell his wife. And this was the evening of May 31th when this occured. In the sitting room he paused in sprw surprise and called to his wife;

"Minnie what did you move all the furniture around in the middle of the night for. Of course it is all right if you desire to make changes changes but you ought to get me and my hired men help."

"I did not move any furniture." came the sleepy answer from above. She had been asleep all the time but had been awakened by a violent jolting of her bend, and the swaying of the house which startled her. Her husband wondered exceedingly but decided not to say anything and also retired but not to rest much. As often as he got to sleep the horses would start stamping and neighing and the cows let go a noise like a hundred autos in a traffic jam and there would be a " Chicken Hullabaloo concert" in the big chicken coops and strange booming noises that startled the farmer as he felt the timbers building heave as if to toppling upon him.

"It has gotten to be a noisy farm all of a sudden" Said his wife.

"It sure is to night my dear but there has been strange people running north during the past hours and I feel suspicious."

His own dog could be heard charging about and anxiously calling to his master to come down and help. But the master thought this would be just what the strange person wanted and fearing Glandelinians roaming over his farm therefore refused to come down. Finally wishing to investigate the strange noises he heard he went down and discovered that a Statue of the Sacred Heart and another of the Blessed Virgin had been moved from its standing posture and shifted somewhere else, and that the picture frames were facing their fronts to the wall. The farmer wondered how this could have happened for though his windows were open there was no wind. At first he thought there was something decidedly queer about his farm.

It was bad enough to b have his wife nervious and fidgety, sure he thought the place must be suddenly haunted, and to soon have his animals getting peaked looking and off their feed from lack of sleep but for himself if this kept on it would be worse After working from sunrise to sunset in the fields a poor farmer has to have a night rest. finally he went upstairs, and sheer exhaustion finally drove him to sleep even through the complaints of his animals his wife suddenlywoke him with a nudge and

startled-

"What was that terrible thundering noise .Dear! It sounded like real thunder but resounding in many echoes that seemed strange."

Dazed with sleep he would listen carefully, but heard nothing. During the first two nights he was certain that all this was the work of some Glandelinian and consoled himself with the thought of what he surely would do when he got hold of that scoundrel. But at the moment of the second thundering which he even heard himself and while the two were looking right at the pictures where some of them hung near the window in the moonlight they saw the picture frames suddenly present backs to them, the windows rattled, a strange strange moaning sound came down the downspout and the house swayed more fiercely than before. One of the children seemed to have actually jumped out of bed, while his wife naturally looked cute with her hair standing straight up, but she did not feel at all. Never did her husband who got up and lit a lamp and examined the pictures. In no way to be seen was there any means by which they could have been moved naturally.

There was no threads attatched to any of the pictures nor any other visible means by which they could have been moved naturally.

At first again it was his general opinion that someone perhaps from jealiousy was trying to frighten his wife away by making her think her home was haunted, so that the priests ,other who had or was living with the family in the farmhouse and her husky husband being aroused by the same manesfestations in his own room aroused, and the three first hands also were flung from their beds. These men were partis particularly particularly consistic about seeing the finish of these mes manfestations.

About I A M that morning the hired hands had been awakened by being thrown out of their beds without any one even having grabbed them, and then of the beds jumping to the ceiling and coming down again wi with a crash. Then there was some kind of terrific concussion and the next next things the hired hands knew they were coming to with the floor.

The other and father in Sam also were surprised out of their wits by seeing pictures and traditions or sway back and forth.

Even this short time they were all nev nervious wrecks and their birds and beasts were fit subjects for the Prevention of Cruelty ,eci society. However at daylight the terrific noises ceased but it was time for the farmer to get up and go to work. But the first thing he did was to appeal to governer saunders of Calverinia. The head of the State of Calverinia took it seriously enough to refer the matter to some of the militia and a number of soldiers came over toguard the farmhouse. Three spent the night in the barn, two outside., six others with the chickens, some in the house, and outside , while the remaining soldiers camped on the lawn to wing the supposed spooks when they again would make their appear appearance.

But no one appeared.

The next days the farmer in getting up in the morning found his whole farm flooded and the water rising higher every hour. Not forgetting the news of the past Lake Melicia disaster, he hurried improvised a strong raft and placing his wife and children upon it, and some of his animals also started off for a high rise of ground not far distant away.

The town of Mayfield not far from the farm was also flooded but as fortunate circumstances would have it, the waters did not rise high enough to engulf any of the buildings, and though the barns and others were ruined the houses nevertheless were not hurt except may even the barns. These sections happened to be on the extreme edge of the flood which gives the full reason, but nevertheless all the crops were ruined beyond redemption..

Seismographs at all Universities as far south as Angelinia Agathia, and even further were in cities and towns along all Calverinism, Angelinia and Abbiesannian seem comets, in many sections, also of grupoe Europe and in South merica during the midnight hour of from 1th registered what scientists at first declared and thought to be one of the greatest of natural earthquake shocks in all history. They declared large portions of northern Calverinia might have been disasteriously shaken.Ocean cables to many countries were said to be broken cutting off any means of early communications. The quake is believed believed to have spent its greatest force north in Calverinia somewhere close to Abbiesannian city, and many have greatly changed its contour.

One Scientist at north Abbiesannia said before the true nature of the disaster was really known;

"Earthquake shocks of unusual intensity rocked northwestern Calverinia to day and with many cable comm n communications in the northern seas of Glo-Ghirther and Calverinia being severed, and cities and towns throughout all of Abbiesannia, south and north feeling the five concussions which interrupted house hold activities of the inhabitants for three days. complete reports were lacking to day from western Calverinia where some say there went off five tremendous volcanic mountians in perfect explosions and there were indications that the center of the disturbances was twenty eight miles north of Abbiesann city, and effected the whole Western Calverinism Coast.

As far north as Pandora Abbiesannia state, sixteen hundred miles from Abbiesann

Dishes and windows were broken, furniture acted oracily, ceiling and wall plastering fell and clocks were stopped in all the towns and cities jarred by the concussions.

cables maintained by the Abbieannion army signal corps, between Sacramento Abbieannia city, Abbieannia state, and Angelinia Agathia were severed. The main shock was said to be felt in all of Northwestern Calverinia, such shocks strange to say being sudden and equally severe ending as suddenly as they appeared. Many millions of residents were said to have rushed from their beds in midnight clothing .Dishes rattled,and fell heavy night chandeliers swung and all sorts of big and small wall clocks stopped.

Even Angelinia Agathia city many hundreds of miles southeast of the city of Abbieann reported pictures hanging on the walls swaying slightly, but the phenomenon was not believed to be from an earthquake untill hasty wired dispatches telling of the disturbance in Northern Calverinia were recieved.

Angelinia Agathia reported the shocks at 1. 10 A .M. but the main damage was confined to broken dishes and windows and the stopping of clocks.

The seismic disturbances were reported in many parts of the Abbieannian state, all of the observers reporting that their instruments indicated a tre tremendious upheav of some sort of which they could not account for. The Head Dr of the St Gertrudes Univ sity of Angelinia Agathia reported the chart of his seismograph indicates the disturbanc centered in Northeast Calverinia at a distance of 2,344 miles, and lasted from 1 A.M to till ten after one and was of the greatest intensity on record.

Some reports also were that somepoint north west of Abbieann there had been simultaneously five heavy volcanic disturbances, and tidal waves dangerous to small ship also a occo occured along the west Calverinian coast.

THE OVERWHELMING DESTRUCTION OF ABBIEANN CITY, CALVERINIA STATE, AFTER THE LEVELING OF ITS BUILDINGS BY EXPLOSION, AS WATERS OF AN ENORMOUS FLOOD RUSHES DOWN UPON IT. ONE OF THE MOST PECULIAR AND TERRIBLE HAPPENINGS IN THE WAR. ACTUAL NUMBER OF DEATHS WILL NEVER BE KNOWN. FEW OF THE BODIES FOUND.

Early Monday morning, less than one half hour past midnight, June the First 1923, great explosions either in the levees of the Norma and graninia Run and other lakes, explosions that sent clouds of smoke as high into the sky as the fiercest of most violent volcanic eruptions and with as loud a noise caused within a few miles as stated in first chapter of disaster nearly 4,567,000 men women and children of the whole city of Abbieann(this number it is known by the Calverinians perished; although it is probable the loss of life is much greater. were lying dead in the wreckage of the immense city, billions of dollars worth of property was destroyed, the highest buildings in the city were razed, all elevated lines were displaced and holes torn in the streets, and only 10,000 of the big city, really survived for the night only to drown in the flood that quickly followed---and all because the members of the Glandelinian generals wished to stop the christian armies from advancing too far northand around Vivian Wickey to genoions aid. The public verdict was to the effect that Glandelinia was to blame for the disaster, as she had been to blame for the disasters of the past.

Hundreds of thousands of big business buildings, and millions of residence were destroyed, and less than a score of the structures composing the immense city, remained, only to be destroyed by the following flood, complete paralysis followed throughout the whole state, because of the immense floods that followed, and many years the ruined towns and cities would never be rebuilt, hundreds of thousands were driven by their sufferings and never would regain their reason in this life, fires. followed in some places, the majority of the refugees were cut off from succor and relief by forest fires, the enemy, and the remaining portions of the flood, and the nation had all it could do to care for the refugees untill they could get upon their feet again relief puring in from everywhere possible in the shape of hundreds of millions of dollars in cash, and thousands of carloads of supplies of all sorts. As the the business men pluckes up courage and went to work with a will when the panic succeeding the calamity were off, and it was to be hoped that within another year Central Calverinia will be greater then ever and add to both her wealth and population in open defience to the enemy.

At this point the magnificent and immensely large Norma Run River is three and one half miles in width, one and to three hundred feet in depth and passing north twenty southwestward tward and through Vivian Wickey, its waters being held within bounds by hunde dikes and lewees, nearly several m thousand miles long, one hundred and sixty feet thick and one hundred and twenty feet in height, the top having a breadth of few sixty feetThe river at this section is immense, and deep, and the dikes before the war had been widened and heightened, and one portion of the dikes had the property of the Norma River and gouth end fishing and river craft clubs, an organization of rich and influential citizens of Calverinia.

Because of the war, and during this time of the war, there had been seen so many suspicious men around these dikes, that many feared the river would be a constant menace to the residents of Central Calverinia, but engineers of the Mic-hollester Pandora railroad, regularly inspected the dikes once a week, and pronounced them safe, while the Clubs on the dikes authorized the imprisonment of every suspicious person found acting peculiar around the lewees.

The clubs leased the dikes and lewees in 19)- 1901 from the Mic-hollester and Pandora railroad Company. It did all it could to ally the fears of the people of North Calverinia, and said that nothing short of an extraord extraordinary convul sion of nature could affect the protecting dams and dikes, and that they were so strictly guarded that no one could open them with explosives.

The Central section of the state of Calverinia is in a situation that renders it unusually liable to terrible loss of life, in the event of such a disaster as had occured. It is a section of the country built in the bason of two different ridges of mountains though the mountains are far from each section, and many streams of beautiful appearance flow through, all of which finally find their way into the Norma and other big rivers, and thence into the sea. On the north side of Central Calverinia flows the unusually large Norma Run River, which even during the dry periods of the summer can be readily navagated by the biggest ships, but which speedily becomes a raging torrent many miles wide when swollen by the spring freshets or melting snows, or heavy summer rains, and rises half way to the level of the dikes.

On the other side of Central Calverinia, but which flows part way through the Mic-hollester Run River which gathers up its own share of the mountain rains, and melting winter snows of Calverinia, and summer and spring rains, and whirls them tward the Norma Run south near the mouth. But here the river turns and

and goes straight south, flowing past Angeline Junction city and making a junctio
with the sea. The awful flood however is supposed to be caused by the sudden outpo
of the contents of these immense river reservoirs, together with the breaking down
simultaneously of the north line of levees of the Mic-Hollester Run Rivers, togethe
with the torrents of May and June rains that had already swollen these two big stre
to triple their most unusual violence in their history and which is supposed to be t
cause of the sudden subsersion of Abbieann city, and the sweeping away of about th
quarters of it with the entire number of its dead citizens, the bib elevated struct
and everything in it no matter what the weight and size was. The water piled up in
overwhelming masses carrying before it everything for hundreds of miles south of
Abbieann city, and nothing could check or obstruct its onward rush upon one doomed
city or town after another.

Abbieann city, the head of the great disaster, is on the main line of the
Abbieannnia Bondinia and great Northern and Calverine Railroad, 287 miles north
west of Calverine city. It was as great a city as a city could have been, having
as many buildings, as many street car lines, and cars, as many elevated structures,
and everything you can think of as Chocago and the whole four or five sections of
New York combined, and is the headquarters of the Great Alberto Munition and Shell
works, and its acres of munition factories fill every big space that is open in
view of the surburbs of the once great city. It had 1,000 big rolling mills that
employed each singly, 60,000 men.

The people of the cities and towns south of the city of Abbieann had been war
by the Signal bureaus of the approaching flood, as early as 1 oclock in the afte
of June the 11th but not a person living in these uppermost towns knew the extent
the deluge or its speed, and had not even a chance for half an hours preparatio
before the floods swept the houses off their foundations and tore the timbers
and hurled before it an immense avalon avalanch of wreckage and materials of every
destruction for the extent of many miles with the force of millions of tons of
weight at a rate of sixty miles an hour. Escape from so swift and huge a torrent
laden with the wreckage of Abbieann city was utterly impossible. The Abbieannia
Bondinia and Calverine railroad made up trains to get as many people away as
possible and thus saved many lives. It took the flood however from daylight Jun
the first untill midnight to sweep the three quarters of Abbieann away.

Fourteen miles south of Abbieann city was, or lay the town of
Abbieann where a little stream by the same name enters or empties into a creek larg
than itself and the town or city contained about 178,000 inhabitants. It has not
heard from but it was said that about two quarters of it was swept away and the
over sixty thousand of the inhabitants lost their lives.

Four miles further to the east, on the north source of the Sunbeam river
which ran parallel with the main, line of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora railroad
was the big city of Poverty Row. It had over eight hundred to a million of more
inhabetants ninty per cent of the houses being on a wide flat and close to the riv
The first the inhabetants knew of a torrent coming down on them, when the river a
this point suddenly and with a terrible roar turned into a swiftly dashing sea.
The city was entirely submerged and many thousands of houses were swept away and
the inhabetants for over half a month were in nearly the same situation as the peo
in Galveston during the hurricane, the only exception being, there was no wind bla

Terrible number of lives were lost.

Sixteen miles further southwest, was the cities of Vignon and La Polana and
alone there was a topographical possibility of the spreading of the immense flood
to rush over into the river beyond, but no chance of the breaking of its force. Th
contained apiece nearly as many inhabetants as Poverty Row, and was wholly devast
with over fifty eight thousand houses swept away and hundreds of thousands ruine

El verso, and El Paso, with nearly a million lay two miles further bel
in the Mic-Hollester Flat, and many miles further south, were, San Antonio and
cluster of sister cities, Mandro and Murcann and Mildred Greenburg, including
St Marie and Francis Atlanta with a total population of over 4,567,000.

The great damage to the eastern and western section of Mildred Greenburg and
Francis Atlanta Cities was largely due to the rebound of the flood as it swept
around the wreckage dikes formed north of them in the first gradual rise of the
flood on the first few days. The wave spread east a hundred miles untill it reach
the Mic-Hollester Run and spread against the stream, and pasging over Murcann to
depth of thirty feet in some places. It was related that the flood carrying so
much wreckage from Abbieann city and the other places further north increased
the extent of the disaster in that section.

In Murcann as well as in Mandorn across the river which turned into a big
inland sea almost in a day the opinion was expressed that up north so many lives
would not have been lost had the people not believed with their experience of the
news of the former disasterous floods of Lake Seliola, the Mic-Hollester and Mic-
Whirther Run and other war disasters that there was positively no danger, and
that the enemy would not dare go so far north or send agents so far north to burn
river dikes up there. After passing beyond Abbieann city, the pressure of the
was so great that it forced its way against the natural chanel of the distant
Mic-Hollester Run River not only over Murcann and Mandorn but all the way down to

the junction The city on the southern Calverinian boundary line, to join in with
the northern Angelinia flood, and spreading far beyond to reach even Lake
Pitts and make a reversal of the horror of November 1912. By the terrible flood
communication by rail and wire was nearly all cut off for the whole Abbieannian
region.

The exact number of the victims of this most dreadful of all disasters on record,
can never be known. Bodies belonging to Abbieann, Poverty Row, Ablean, Vignon,
La Polana, Mandorn, Murcann, El Verso, El paso, Antonio, Mildred Greenburg, and other
towns were found beyond Angeline Junction, 128 miles southwest of Angelinia Gathia,
which is all probability were carried to that place from the northern cities,
including the wreckage, and house hold furniture and bee bedding. The terrible many
miles long holocaause at the barricade of wrecks in front of Mildred Greenburg and
Francis Atlanta, where hundreds of thousands of old men women and children, were
turned from the waves, to be crushed to death while thousands frantically tried to
swim through caused the most terrible loss of life. The loss of property so far is not
known, but the loss of property at El Verso is said about $10,000,000.
$10,000,000. On the very Tuesday after the ernormous catastrophe began, there came
out of the military headquarters at Pandora city, who was a soldier, but for a
soldiers had scarcely more than a few rags to cover his nakedness, and a hat that looked
as if it had gone through a million battles and yet survived.

His name was Herbert Bowan and according to the papers he showed he blonged
to the army under general Concentinia Greenburg, and at the time had been granted
a two weeks furlough. He stated he had been a fugitive of the flood, and big
forest fires, and supported himself during his long journey toward Pandora mostly
by hunting, fishing, and raiding some of the enemy supplies. By almost superHuman
efforts he succeeded in working his way through miles of burning brush and big trees,
keeping his clothing wet, and also swimming and wading across flood, in order
to retain for him self the results of the frightful deluge which he said he saw
the start from the North section of the Norma Run River from the bursting of the
southwestern Dike. Bowan said that he had been watching things going on around that
district a considerable time and th noticed strange men, hundreds of them employed
in various capacities about the dike of which he did not like and was suspicious of.

"And what did you do about the matter?" one of the officials asked him.

"I had repeatedly" he declared, "Called the attention of the member of
the various river fishing clubs to the various strangers working around the
dikes, but I recieved the reply, that these men were all right, that it may be they are
inspectors looking the dikes over, and that they were built to stand for many centuries
and that such a thing as its giving way was among the impossibilities.

I did not hesitate to continue my warnings, and finally the boat man looked it
over themselves. Finally I was instructed by one of the strangers who accosted me
one day in a wood to 'shut my mouth' or it would be cut-croaked." I was given
to understand that these strangers were tired of my spying on them, and the less
I said about why and what they were doing there near the dikes from thence on the
better it would be for me."

"Tell my mun what was the next move you made?"

"What do you mean sir by move?"

"I mean what did you do next?"

"I then laid my complaint before the mayor of the city of Poverty Row, not more
than two days before the catastrophe. The Mayor who survived will tell you himself. I
told him that the river was rising to an unusual stage this monty because of heavy rains
in spring, and of the melting snows of last winter, and that if it were as I ex
pected glandelinians up to mischief about those dikes, and if they were to set off
any heavy explosives, the dike would certainly give way."

"What did the mayor do then?"

"The mayor promised and did sent troops and experts to examine the dikes and
see that the strange strange men were doing there, while he made an appeal to the State,
to have all dikes and river levees examined and strictly guarded. Somehow the
proclamation did not good, the strangers no doubt being shrewd and tricky, and as you
know sir, the disaster occured."

"Was you as they say a personal witness of the disaster at the beginning sir?"

"Yes sir."

"Where at?"

"North bend. Ten miles north of Abbieann city."

"What did you observe? Give us a good lengthy detail."

"Well sir for four days previously to the outburst, the river waters were higher
than usual almost up to the level of the lowest dikes, and the force of the water
in the stream was so great, that the floating objects of the things seen occassionally
as the water passed by at a great speed. Just to relieve the pressure a little one
of the dikemen operating a small spillway opened. opened it, and the water poured out
and squirted fully a hundred feet from the wall. To me it was a splendid sight and there
I knew the river would never reach above the level of these dikes. But all
this time I know from various reports that every branch of this mighty river more
closely resembled great torrents than the usual placid streams they are, and were

probably supplying the immense river with quite 332,000,000 gallons of water hourly.

At 1: O Clock Monday morning, during a thunderstorm, I was awakened by an unusual sound which I thought was the loudest thunder of the storm, but the ground shook shook so hard that my house crocked like a cradle and the upper portion fell in. I was so scared thinking an earthquake was coming with the storm that I rished rushed out of the house into the dashing wind and blinding rain. I was then about a mile back from the northern dam, or the dam north of me, and by a fitful flash of lightning, noticed that the surface of the ormormous river seemed to be lowering

Well sir, I surely could not believe my eyes, but I waited for another flash of lighting lightning and soon found that my suspicions were undoubtedly well-founded I could not see what happened then because of the darkness, but as soon as daylight came, I not being able to sleep any more that night, I ran across the levee to the dike nearest mine and saw that the water of the river was absolutely welling out from beneath the foundation stones and gravel and earth of the great dike, and far beyond the whole landscape seemed a ocean torrent of water moving at a terrible rate, loaded with trees and wreckage of every description. The dam nearest to mine was not blasted sir, it was the one which caused all the distant water I observed.

But the force of the shock must have undermined the dike I observed. I stood there helpless, and confounded, and watched the gradual development of what is to be the most disasterious flood in the worlds history.

According to my reckoning it was 6.45 when the earth, stones and gravel in the center of the dike began to sink because of the undermining, and within another a gap of fourty feet was made in the lower half of the long walls face, through which the water poured in a torrent almost as wide as the now raging river itself.

By eight oclock the toppling masonry, which before had partaken partaken the form of a long arch, gradually fell in, and then the remainder of the long wall was forced gradually outward like twin gates, and a torrent twice the width of the river was foaming and thundering all over the tet territory from the big gap. It was awful."

Bowan became so awe struck at the unusual catastroghe that he was unable to leave the spot untill the waters tu churning out the gap spread into a sea all over the country within his view. How long a time elasped he did not know before he resumed sufficient power of observation to notice this, but he did not thinkmore than half a hour elasped. Bowan said had the strange men been driven away or arrested the disaster would not have occured, and the possibilities are that millions of lives would not have been lost.

Author John Torrington, one of the most noted engineering experts in the Abbiesannian country, T said of the dikes of this river, before the flood and his words were truthful:

"No engineer of known and good standing could possibly have failed to be expert in the construction and reconstruction of these dikes, and the dikes were very superior piece of work and a kind wholly warrented by good engineering practices of our day, and therefore nothing short of a convulsion or terrible blasting could ever bring them down. Both the original dikes and the reconstructed ones, were built of earth and gravel, and sand, and quicklime mixed with fine grounded stone, with heart walls and rip-rapped throughout its whole width and length. The earth alone was of a sticky clayey quaility, the best of earth for adhesiveness, and made in watered layers, as well rammed down as it ever is possible, as is still shown in the dikes.

The new reconstructed ones, were not only rammed down but mixed with materials like sand bags, and everything used from grounded stone, rock dust quick lime and mortar, the earth simply dumped in as if it was meant to stay there despite even the worse of earthquakes, and the ramming upon it continued for days.

It has been an acknowledged principal of dam dike, and levee building for many years and the invariable practice to build central double walls six feet in thickness of only solid masonry is constructed in these dikes. It is doubtful if there has river dike or levee of any height which lacks this central interior wall.

Shrewdness, carefulness, and great distinction is shown in the construction as Wainwright heads the construction of dikes these days, for as seen the middle of the new dikes are considerably thicker and stronger than the old ones. It is also crowned as much as possible in the middle and lower sides by all the rules and practice of Dike and Levee engineering."

Another expert engineer speaking in defense of the engineering construction of dikes and levees said:

" All evidences can prove the strength of these dikes. Therefore the force of explosions must have been terrible, especially as to make a double disaster into one. And after the blasts had the breaks began at the ends, the out of the ormormous torrent of water would have been gradual, and though there would have been an extensive flood just the same, its force would have been slow, and little or no harm would have resulted. And had the dikes been cut gradually at the ends instead of the center, the suddeness of the break might have been completely checked, the wall crumbling away

most more slowly and gradually, and possibly prolonged so that little harm would have been done sec except for the flooding of streets and homes to only a certain extent and no sweeping away of whole towns by the wholesale.

There was an unusual stage of the river at the time which threatened to overflow some of the lowest levees, which proveds, provided the water would have to rise seven nineteen feet above the ordinary level before it would pass over the crest of the lowest levees. This brought men to quickly raise the level of these dikes, and therefore this was done sometime before the disaster happened. There seems to be no account for the force of the explosions, the destruction of those dikes resulting from the blasts undermining them from below, and of other dikes being razed by the extraprod extraordinary force of the convulsion. The estimates for the dikes call for half earth and rock, but there was an indication of extra more solid materials in the nearly constructed dikes so that I believe the enemy who set the explosives must have stored quantity enough to have blown up a whole city at once. The rip-rap was strongly supplied through and through. The blasted dikes was one hundred and seventy two feet high, and 200 feet thick on the top. The fact that the dikes blasted were reconstructed ones made by the plans of Mr. Wainwright made is specially hard for the enemy to destroy them unless they used extra strong quantities of explosives, and these dikes withstood for ages the strongest pressure of water."

In the rush of waters upon already wrecked Abbiesann city all was over in a night time. The flood from different sections rushed down upon the city with a terrible speed when released from the river, sweeping forests of trees, houses and buildings before it, before it struck the city, then cleared out three quarters of the city and going all the way down way past Mildred Greenburg, covering the vast seas of debris from the city and hundreds of towns in front of her and Fortis Atlanta also on the north, which found an impassable barrier to the passage of anything except the vast agent of destruction----the flood which passed around, overflowed it, and rushed on to wreck fresh destruction through the southern part of the country. One of the most terrible and yet extraordinart and astonishing sights ever known on record, was the long seas of highly piled wreckage of every description north of Francis Atlanta and Mildred Greenburg. This consisted of girls, and furniture of all kinds, which would take a vu volume to list, all piled into al almost solid mast. Here were the torn and rended remains of big wooden houses crammed together as close as possible in millions, and the mutilated remains of countless human beings. The flood at this point which reached Mildred Greenburg and Fortis Atlanta on June the 2th and lasted untill the 22th at its greatest and was one of the incidents of the central Calverinia disaster, that made the whole world sit up and take notice.

The story cannot be fully told, nay one could not look at this vast sea of wreckage without a great shock to his sensibilities. So tangled and unyielding is this mass that even explosions as great as those which shook down cities and towns, and lit like the flood would have little effect upon it.

The high rise of ground overlooking Abbiesann city the view is a prelude of the visions that are to follow. Looking across the seven then remaining flood the first object that catches is the tallest buildings standing as a guardian over the remainder of those left of the once large city---soll tary sentinels sentinels left on the hill after the battle. Still further on, where the largest portion of the city was piled, and where the greatestof all buildings had been, not a vestige of these remain even though the water had gone down so that the deepest is only ten feet.

As the flood was advancing tward Mildred Greenburg on the 2 th of june, early in the morning the people of the city had been warned that the flood was coming. They took the hint, but could not believe and did not believe that the flood would be half as terrible in coming down that far. Therefore many of those who doubted the real horror of the deluge were before nightfall of the first day scattered far along the shore of the flood, cold in death, or met their fate in piles of blazing wreckage, wedged together at many various bridges that failed to give way to the flood, making a horror a hundred times as great as that witnessed at the Stone bridge after the Johnstown flood. Those who could escape were marooned on the topmost floors of houses that were nearly three quarters of the month, where they were living a horror which only Heaven alone knows.

Early in the day the flood first did start gradually and swept through the streets of Mildred Greenburg. Every little creek, and distant river were being forced to receive the water and overflow their very dikes they rose so high, river rivulets became rivers, and creeks were turned into long lakes. The Evangeline Plaine running past Mildred Greenburg far east, overflowed its own dikes which it never did before in a hundred years or since the dikes had been built, and the damage caused by this overflow, and the gradual approach of the first of the flood alone would have been large, while gradual the wae waters was bringing down lots of wreckage and trees piled against the houses north of the city and started immediately an immense pile, but there was more horrors to come and the results were so appalk appalling

that no human being living could have anticipated them.

At two oclock in the afternoon the flood grew stronger, and rushed like a mill
stream through the city, and rose and rose, the horror beginning like a galva ste
flood of a hundred times greater main however from the size of...size the city, an
the now resistless flood tore away more houses. This was the real beginning of the
main twenty days and nights of the real unspeakable horror. The flood brought down
its torrent continually hour after hour the enormous mass of wreckage and floating
houses until the north section of the city became chocked up with all kinds of debr
The first of the debris destroyed houses but the wrecked houses gradually builded
a jam. The lines of the two water courses passing Mildred reenburg, the River
gt clare, and the Aronburge Run south were by this time completely ob obliter
, and the whole country around Mildred reenburg was like a raging sea, loaded with
wrecke The great wreckage jams tried to level everything before them, crushing
framehouses like eggshells, but had the wreckage passed on through Mildred reen
well the city might have been spared much of its long drawn out horror, but there
would not be any of it left now.

There were already dead and dying, and homes by dozens had already been swept a
but the dead could only be counded by tens, and not yet by scores of thousands.
Being builded up and wedged fast at the north of the city the gradual increasing
ammount of wreckage extending for miles in length formed an impenetrable barrier,

Hundreds of thousands of people had moved to the second and third floors
of their houses, and seeing the gradual increase of the flood had hoped that the w
was over, and that it would soon subside. There was no chance whatever to get aw
were cooped up like the people during the hurricane at Galveston, but had they k
what was instore for them the contemplation of their awful fate would have been
to make mannen and women of the whole pop population.

Only a few hours had elasped from the time of the gradual rising up of
the long wreckage barrierer barrier, when the final force of the waters of such
an immense flood came like a tidal wave. A long towering wall of water roaring li
a sea wave swooped down tward Mildredgreenburg with a force that carried everythi
before it. Had the irresistible torrent been able to drive before it this barrier,
the whole of the city of Mildred reenburg would have been carried away. The la
hundred mile rampart of logs however recieving added hundreds of millions of ton
of wreckage checked the torrent, which struck like a tidal wave against an unwa
breakwater with a deafening earsplitting roar. But the water though hurled back
came forward in a higher torrent and poured over the barrier, while the torrent
filled in the flood making a new and wide channel through the heart of the coun
and the city, but at this point its flow was man more gradual and only rose and
untill the water was up with a level with the wreckage or to the fourth flood of
floor of the tallest houses. Again and again did the hud huge flood hurl itself
against the barrier like the ropes repeated charge of a large army. But the ba
stood firm, except the extreme east of it which gave way, and some hundred thousa
houses of a city far beyond were carried away in the new break. Through the gap
and joining with the flood coming in from the the east the flood was diverted
in the direction of Vignon and in thirteen days hundreds of thousands of buildin
probably valued at a hundred million dollars were eb engulfed and laid low. Thous
of houses with their occupants were swept away into the seething torrent,

It was now night, and intense darkness added to the terror of the sit
Then came flames to make the calamity all the more appalling. Hundreds of buildi
loaded with marooned and terrified refugees on upper floors, crashed in from th
of the waters, and the inmates of but few of them had had time to make their esc
and those the that did threw themselves into the swirling waters and swam for fr
and wreckage. just how many people were imprisoned in the wrecked buildings may
never b be known, but the number can be estimated at between 1,000,000 and 2,0

A wreckage floe piled to the height of eighty feet floated down and
struck a building which fell before it. Then came another horror. Remaining build
of good size almost crammed with refugees as thick as sardines in a box became af
and flames commenced leaping from the roof, and upper stories. some stove was k
set fire to one of the buildings, and the scene that was then witnessed, is beyo
description. A terrible panic ensued, There came shirks and shrieks and prayers
the unhappy beings and men women and children were killed in the confusion as th
crowds fought to get out and throw themselves into the water. But many were held
by timbers and watched with indescribable agony and horror the flames in the build
tops creep slowly tward them untill the heat slowly scorched their feet, and they
were slowly roasted toed death. nothing could be done to save the unfortunates fr
the flames, but few were really burned to death, as these houses being gradually
undermined f nally crashed into the flood and the people were drowned.

Meanwhile Abbiesnn city had been literally wiped from the map of Calveri
big as the city was, good portions of Poverty Row was swept away, and Abiesnn was
tn thing of the pa past. The city of Vignon, had nothing left of it but wrecked
buildings and windrow c windrows of debris in the same state as alvaston, and
nearly the whole of La polanna was Gone, and El Verso wrecked. Hundreds of
thousands of people were drowned in the wreck of their homes, hundreds of thousa

swept away in their dwellings and met death in the seas of debris that was
ed badly about on the surface of the flood, thousands as had been said were
ed while marooned on the top floors, and hundreds of thousands who sought safty
floating driftwood, and went through the same horrors as the victims of Galveston,
overwhelm overwhelmed by the flood or washed and mangled to death against
structions. The instance of heroism and self sacrifice were never excelled, perhaps no
spalled even at Galveston. Men rather than save themselves alone died with
their families in the torrent, and mothers willingly gave up their lives rather than
desert their children..

Enrico Borino, a young engineer of The Mic-Whirther Run Dikes saw an old man
floating down on the flood near the dry land, with agonised face and streaming hair.
He plunged into the torrent, and after desperate work and almost losing his life,
the attempt brought the old man safely ashore. About half an hour after he had done
this the upper story of a long wodden house floated by on which were two children
a little girl and boy of some family alone of which the two survived. Borino again
waged in, and swam to the house, though he was repeatedly assault by assaulted by drift
wreckage and almost struck by a floating piano, but he succeeded in saving both
children though on his return trip he was badly beaten, scratched and bruised by the
floating timbers and wreckage, and one sharp board cut an artery in his left wrist,
while his children were likewise attacked.

Another man within two days saved one hundred and sixteen lives at al
Fletcher at which the flood edged but did not touch. At the town of Caldwell
this was on the edge of the flood, but which recieved some of the water, a man wo
and children six little boys, and girls, making fourteen altogether were seen
floating down in a large floe of drift. The drift moved at nearly express train
speed, and when it got opposite to the shore where a crowd of people had collected
mass of drift commended to part in several sections and to swirl and turn around
by desperate efforts the man and also the women succeeded in getting the little
on a large floating tree. just then the tree washed close to the shore, and
the rope was thrown out by three or four of those on the shore. One of the ropes
fell on the mans shoulder, but the current of the flood whirled the tree away
the man saw at a glance that he could not save the little ees, so he threw the
rope one of the children who was alone saved. A moment later a large floated
house with a crowd of men women and children on the roof came floating
along a moment later later the tree struck the house, the house turned over,
and the tree under simultaneously nd in a second those on the tree and on the
house were in the seething waters, being carried to their deaths.

Another man known as Helsio of Angelinia Agathia Avenue, East End of the
city by that name, distinguished himself by his bravery. He was a messenger on a
fast mail train which because of the flood, flood had to turn back at Turner Junction.
As the train passed a point, where the water was full of struggling persons amid
floats of wreckage on the water surface, a woman and child floated in near shore.
The train was stopped, and Helsio undressed, jumped into the water, and in two
trips with the seething waters, and the sweeping wreckage which fairly bombarded him
reached with mother and child.

A special train pulled in at Turner Junction at 11, 30 oclock and the train
was notified that further progress was impossible. Nevertheless the greatest
excitement prevailed at this place, and large parties of citizens thronged on the shore
and all the time endeavoring to save the por unfortunates, that were being hurled
helplessly on the rushing torrent.

The tidal wave of the flood struck Turner Junction just after dark and in
five minutes the Evangeline St Clare river running past here, rose from its usual
level the Evangeline St Clare river running past here, rose from its usual
level to sixty feet above normal, to sixty feet beyond that, and
this flood tide, which was fifteen feet above normal, to sixty feet beyond that, and
the waters went over the protecting dikes and levees, and spread out over the whole
country like a wide sea but still did not flood the city. Soon myriads of houses
were floating down, and clinging to the debris were thousands of women
and children, shrieking loudly for aid. A still larger number of citizens including
men and children gathered along the shore of the flood, and then they were
hastily reinforced by tyousands thousands from other far distant towns further back.
Many people brought long ropes, and these were desperately thrown into the boiling
waters again and again as whole multitudes multitudes of people drifted by in the
efforts to save as many of the poor beings as possible. For three hours and a half
all the most desperate efforts were fruitless. Even hundreds of the men swam out into
the flood as far as it was possible in their efforts to reach some of the victims
but they could not reach one. At last when the rescuers were about giving up all
hope, a little girl with long bubbed golden hair astride a single roof managed to
reach hold one of of the ropes. She followed directions from shore tying it
around her waist, and then she was drawn slowly tward the shore, but again and
again was violently struck by the floating debris, but managed to continue on, and
was successfully pulled on to the dry land, amid the cheers and prayers of thanksgiving
from the onlookers.

The little girl was taken to the town of Turner Junction and cared for in the
home of the rescuer. The little girl was an rescued child slave, who had been in an
African asylum at the time of the flood. Her name was Helen Daley and her rescuer

was the Mayor of the town John H Altoria. The little girl was about eight years old. Her story of her frightful experience in the dreadful calamity was as follows:

"I was in the upper floor of the home, abed that night, saying my prayers before going to sleep. In the pormoritary at the same were the rest of the kids, my brother and myself. We were brought there when we we set from two weeks ago when the christian soldiers raided a slave plantation. Shortly after I had said my prayers, there was a noise of roaring waters, and screams of people. We all left out beds in hurry to see what happens, and saw persons running for the houses and others calling loudly for those below to come to the top floors.

One of our attendants came up in a hurry and told us to all go to bed as the waters would not rise further. We obeyed, but the noise of the waters grew louder, and finally one of the higher matrons of the home told us to get ready to go to the roof as the waters were already rising to the third and str story of the building. We were preparing to do so we heard grea great noise which told us houses were being swept away, and then we all ran to the exits which lead to the roof up above. The home was three stories, and we all crowded in terror on the roof. There were ne nearly two thousand five hundred of us.

Still the water kept rising the movement of the torrent swifter, and we could that the big home was moving, and we found ourselves being all carried down stream.

Then suddenly to our horror most of the building began to part into three or four pieces untill finally every section of the building gave way and the most of us were hurlid into the waters of the torrent. I managed to get onto the roof of a floating house, but soon this roof commenced to part, and was afraid I was going to be drowned, but just then another house with a single roof floated by and came alongside mine, and I managed to crawl on it, and floated dwon, untill nearly dead from exhaustion you saved me. After was thrown from the caving home inone the struggling forms of my playmates but Im sure they were all drowned and I never saw them again. I floated on housetops for two days and nights. I saw one of my playmates on a tree but she must have been drowned, as the waters were still rising fast. My brother also floated past on a tree that morning. My sister saw drowned. My Attendant and sister jane was also drowned. The scenes were terrible those two days. Live bodies and corpses were floating down with us every minute, and away from us. I would hear persons shriek, and pray, and then they would disappear. All along the land on this shore were large crowds of poole people people we who were trying desperately to save us, but they could do nothing and only a few including myself was rescued, rescued."

This little girls story is but one incident and shows what happened to seven Orphan Homes. Heaven only would have known what had happened to the hundreds of Orphan homes in the path of the seas of rushing waters, it being impossible to get anything in the way of news for many weeks, save meagre details.

An eye witness at Turner junction station tells a story of unparalled horror which occured in the flood which passed the city at this point at a rate of thirty miles. Hundreds of groups of people on rafts and drift, and floating doors and the like were to be seen coming down the flood every half hour. Often ropes were thrown to the nearest groups, but this they all failed to catch. Soon a young man and two children were seen coming down the flood on the part of some house floor. At the point where this raft came closest to shore a long rope was thrown them, but the speed of the torrent pulled them away before the man could catch it. Between this point and the town the man was noticed to point toard the woman and children, who may be supposed is his wife and children. He was then seen to instruct the woman and children how to catch the rope which was being thrown from other points along the shore. Down came the raft with a rush, turning once in a while like a pinwheel.

As they swept closan to the shore he reached forth and seized the rope, and was almost instantly in the water. He was jerked violently off the raft, and away from the women and children, who failed to get a hold on the life line.

But seeing that two other ropes being thrown had got tangled into some part of the raft, an raft and that people were pulling it in toard shore he took heart, and allowed himself to be pulled in toard shore. For a moment the raft floated down, but the ropes held it taught, so it could go no further, and the people started to draw it in toard the bank. Then another man threw a rope and the woman and child together grasped it, and were pulled off the raft into the water.

The rope however broke, but the woman succeeded in getting hold of a branch of a floating tree, and aided the children to get into the top branches. The wo an held desperately on with her hands and rested her feet on a large pile of driftwood. A piece of floating debris struck the drift, sweeping it away. The woman hung with her body imerished in the swirling waters. A pile of drift soon collected, and she was enabled to get another secure footing, while several men who being good swimmers had plunged in to swim over and bring them ashore.

e succeeded in rescueing the woman and children, and then went for an old man who was on a piece of floating debris. As he was pulling the old man close to shore, there was a sudden crash, and a section of a floating wooden house, parted and they were able to secure this. A number of ropes were thrown, which held the house, one rope being fastened to the chimney, and the man and the old fellow were drawn saftly to shore. It was a desperate effort at rescue lasting two hours, and before

the eyes of the horrified spectators on shore it was feared they would be drowned every minute. After this rescue a woman with her two children a boy and girl were seen to pass close by clinging to the roof of a coal house. A rope was thrown toward her, but she shook her head and refused to desert the children; but all were saved

A few miles below Turner junction, the drift going in toward shore. From other points on the shore of the flood the residents succeeded in rescueing fifty families from the flood, men women and children. Several men, one woman and four children succeeded in getting out of the water without aid. They were kindly taken care of by the people of these towns. A little girl passed close by shore just before sundown. he was kneeling on the part of a floor and had her hands clasped in prayer. Every effort was made to save her but for an hour proved futile. A railroader who was standing by and which piteous appearance of the little waif brought tears to his eyes, noticed the raft coming still closer to shore. Finally a rope thrown by some dexterious man encircled her and she was soon ashore. All night long the crowd stood along the shore, the water rushing past with the roar of the wind in a hurricane, carrying with it many parts of houses, whole houses, debris of every description, furniture and trees and freight cars. The flood had evidently increased its force and site up north for it increased at this point so that by morning all the inhabatants had to abandon Turner junction and go further up on higher land. But no more living persons were being carried past. Watchers with lantrens paraded along the banks untill daybreak, when the first view of the awful devastation and havoc of the flood was witnessed.

When the great waves of death swept through the city of Johnstown, Pa. the people there, who might have had some chance of escape, without the slightest doubt, fled hither and thither in every direction. Maybe they had no definite idea where they were going, only that some crest of foamingbthundering waters, higher than the house tops were roaring down upon them through the Conemaugh and Stony Creeks; and that to get out of the way of that, gone in their terror must have dived into the cellar of their houses, though this was certain death. Others got upon the roofs of their houses and clambered over adjoining roofs to places of safety, or the majority of those who went to the hills the water might have caught some in its mad whirl. The people who went to the hills and probably easily managed to save themselves. These people lived near the banks and probably managed to save themselves. These people either stayed out on the hills wet and in many instances naked all night, or they might to find farm houses that sheltered them.

Not the people of the many Calverinian towns and cities did not have even this slightest chance. there were about 345 places that survived, not counting the big cities flooded with great damage, and these three hundred and fourty places each went through a double horror similar to that of Galveston Texas, but there was only two differences, Galveston had one night of it, these towns, but some exceptions, and instead of only one to thirty five days and nights of the same unspeakable horrors, the great difference these places were not hurricane swept. But in other ways the horrors were alike, people being cooped up in the upper stories and seeing their fellow husbands and children drown without hope of rescue.

When the people who had survived began to think of all of Central Calverinia was a wide country buried forever beneath a sea, and when the flood did go down the people had to put up in sheds, barns, and other structures hastily erected from the debris. They had to sleep without any covering in their wet clothing, and throughout the days. They had to sleep without any covering in their wet clothing, and throughout the nights it took the liviest kind of skirmishing to get anything to eat.

And for a full week after the recession of the flood the surviving people were dazed by what had happened that they all appeared crazy, and for that matter they are dazed still! They went about helpless, making vague inquiries for their friends, and hardly feeling the desire to eat anything. Finally the need of creature comforts were overpowered thrm, and they woke up to the fact that they were faint and sick, and it was some days before relief could reach them.

One of a large number ofwitnesses who were far above the danger line on the far extreme northeast bluff of the immense city of Abbieann and who saw the first rush of the death sea, said that it was preceded by what he at first thought was a peculiar phenomena, which he at first through, was a sudden violent volcanic eruption breaking loose from the location of the main levee of the river near southeast gund. He said that a few hours or more before the sea of waters had reached the city and start flooding its streets, there was a tremendous eruption somewhere straight northwest of the city. He said there was a trerendous flash as if a torrent of molten lava had been shot from a wide volcanic crater, and as dark as it was, he also said the cloud of smoke shot so high into the sky he could never estimate the distance, but never saw a volcanic eruption throw clouds so far upward as this. He said he saw huge fragments of earth rise high in the air as if the whole country was being shot up, and the next moment saw what appeared two undulating bright red flushes of light down through and up in the rolling shooting clouds in two directions, and portions of the river go upward like two enormous waterspouts. The next minute after the terrible crash of the explosion which threwhim and all his companions flat on their faces had died out, there followed the roaring

of waters as if a huge tidal wave was sweeping land, and then there was a terrible r
of rocks, debris earth, boards and a fierce shower of waters like a cloud burst was
everyone there. He was struck by a piece of timber and he knew nothing more for seve
hours. This was really the explosions which wrecked the levees on the southeast
section of the rivers shore just a few moments before the flood.

An aged woman was rescued alive from the attic of her floating house. The house had floated down to Vignon from poverty Row, and then eastward to old the shore. The woman, woman said her experience was terrible. She declared she saw for t days and nights thousands of men women and children floating down in the torrent to meet their death,, some praying, while others had become actually raving maniacs.

One of the most queer of all sights in the edge of the small surviving section of the once ermormous city of Abbie-Ann, was a three story brick residence, stand with one wall, thevothers having disappeared completely, leaving the floors suppor by the partitions that had withstood the tremendious shock of the distant explosio

In one of the upper rooms which was a large one could be seen a mant with a large lumbrequin on it, and a clock stopped exactly about twenty minutes after six in the morning. In front of the clock was a small fan on which the design proved had belonged to a little girl, though from the marks on the wall paper the water had been pver over all these things.

In the upper part of this city, where the back water of the flood went eastward through the city with diminished force there were many strange scenes. Th thousands of high wooden houses were toppled over in long rows over one after t other and left where they lay. One of them was turned completely over, and stood its front on the foundations of another house, and its rear in the air. Not a spi escaped alive from this city, thus making it the greatest disaster ever written.

Every floating house had its own story. From one a little girl and boy went the garret escaped by sepping a hole in the roof. From another a man leaped to s shore as it was whirling past and fell twenty fivy feet upon a pile of locked drift and escaped with a broken leg. Another was said to have come all the way down fro Poverty Row floating for days, and finally landed on the flooded flats at the city site of Delight's junction, where the soldiers there would still point it out.

A war correspondent, desaribed the situation of the flood and of the situa of Central Calverinia ten days after the disaster in this way.

" So vast is the country side of destruction that to get even the slightest idea from any point level with even the summit of a high mountain or hill, or up a balloon is simply impossible. It must be viewed by examining a map. From the west of Calverinia, down to northern Angelinia, and through the state of Angelina line, to just east of Angeline Junction and Gertrude Angeline cities the whole panorama could only be seen at probably the height of six hundred thousand feet.

But looking down from a great height a good view of what is left of Abbie city could be observed. How so many houses of so large a city could have been swept away in a days time seems inexplicable, and yet how so many of the surviving houses happen to be so queerly twisted could be made perfectly clear.

The city was built in an almost equilateria triangle, with one angle point squarely up the Evangeline St Clere Valley to the northeast, and at the northerly westerly angles was the junction of the Sunbeam creek and Rockwell river going toward Norma River where it is said the flood came. The other angle pointed down the same valley of the Evangeline St Claire river. It was a city perhaps big enough to house, merican cities like ew York and Chicago, and then to put England with it combined, had all the same accomodations as both Chicago and ew York, were or was the greatest railway center of Calverinia, had many street and elevated lines, subways and all kinds of importat buildings, Liberiers, and every thing an ermormous city could boast of, busides the most righteous and respectable citizens the state could boast of. Now about three quarters of the immense triangle covering about thirty square miles of ground, and formerly as covered with buildings as the whole of New York and Chogago combined is swept as clear as a platter, except for three or four tall half shook ruined buildings that stand near the angle which points up the Evangeline St Claire.

The other section which was as big as London England though flooded to a of one hundred and sixty feet so that only the tall still standing skyscrapers above the water, remained because at this point, the course of the flood, spread more gradually over the flat districts around that section of the city of five fourty miles, and therefore only the smallest and lightest buildings like wooden houses were either swept away, or jammed up like big bunches of junk against the half ruined skyscrapers and other tall buildings.

The whole body of water, which at the start spread out for a width of fifty miles and moving at a state of seventy to a hundred miles an hour issued straight the huge gaps in the broken levees in an solid a wave as if it had come from the after an earthquake, and tore across the more exposed parts of the city in the same fashion as the earthquake tidal wave did at Lisbon but with more terrible velocity and pressure, and so on through the business and best and most expensive parts of Abbieann city at the upper and lower part of the huge triangle. Here a cluster unusually strong sy skyscrapers and one ermormous two block long and six story high Orphan asylum which withstood the torrent to the last aided by the conformation of

ted evidently divided the flood. The greater and stronger part of the torrent turned to the southwest. swept through the lower section of the city, and within twenty four rs all that section of the city was gone. One of the big bridges near the city ossing the Evangeline St claire in the meantime for a while acted as a sort of a dam and turned part of the torrent back teard the north, where it finished the work of the triangle turning again southward and then eastward. The flood that went through the east part of the city was gradually reinforced by the back waters from the bridge and this action of the flood alms almost gave it a regular whirling motion from right to left like some ermormous fifty mile wide whirlpool and which made a tremendous city like whose centrifugal force was like the center of a fifty mile wide cyclone which twisted everything it touched. This accounts for the comparatively circular path through the middle section of the surviving se city section of the city, where its roundabout course through the thickly clustered buildings of every kind was as plain as a circular highway.

The force of the flood rushing through eastern Abbieann gradually diminished and at the places where the currents of the torrents seperated the buildings were either ground to pieces or carried away, and at the ends the houses were only carried or wrecked from their foundations, or turned over on their sides or upside down.

Further down they are not single but great seas of ground lumber. To the northeast the work of the waters de of a different sort. It picked up everything except the big buildings that divided the current, and piled the fragments against these still standing buildings, or swept them over and on down the main course of the flood for nearly the whole distance the flood took on its course.

This left the great yellow sandy burrdh plain, ten miles wide and fourty long, where stood the millions of best buildings of Abbieann, its strongest elevated structures and everything a city holds, the big opera houses, the big hotels, the huge asylums, the large churches, the hundreds of big wholesale ware houses, sh p business houses, factories, railway stations, and the finest residences, and which sent all the dead bodies of those killed in the wreckage caused by the shocks of the distant explosions.

In this plain there is now only a vast stretch of wreckage covered waters, with one tall skyscraper whose sides are gone and only the steel framework left, a splitting steelframework of some other and lower building of three blocks long, and the few buildings of the triangle: One tall concrete residence badly damaged by the detonation shock of the explosion is also standing but the upper stories are soaking wet and dripping water to the flood below.

All these surviving structures do not in the law least relieve the shocking effect of ruin and devastation spread out in those plains, beyond which still lies still like a seaof water but by contrast makes it more striking fearful and fascinating. The part of this surviving section of the city where the flood tore the s narrow circular path there used to be a number of great elevated lines featured on which trains ran into and out of the city on the Mis-Hollester and Interurban Railway. Not a piece of this remains, and some of the queerest sights of the kind are there, though so far few people have been able to come and see them. Of the big wooden houses taken down by the flood from other sections of the city there are scattered helter-skelter helter skelter, thrown on their sides, showing their fronts of roofs, and about twenty eight of these houses were not in the neighborhood of Abbieann city nor anywhere near it before. They must have come down on the breast of the flood sea from as far up as the city of Macall and arrived safely byother towns and villiages which were also taken away by the flood of the flood and finally settled in their new resting places little injured. Delight one long row of them extending for two miles and packed as closely together as dishes in a box and every one tipped over at about the same angle is only one of the thousands of the queer freaks the force of the waters water played.

I got into one of these houses in my boatride over the flood into the city today. The lower story is still filled with dirty muddy water, and everything in the upper floor had been completely turn out. The large center rug which was a very expensive one and was rended into thousands of the smallest t strips on the floor by the sheer force of the rushing tide. Heaps of mud gravel and clay stood thickly and to a great height in the corners.

There was no sign of furniture, and the walls and ceiling dripped with moisture as if it was raining in big drops. The plaster of the ceiling was gone, the windows all and all were gone and the ruin blew in and to my dire surprise the only thing in the house that was really left intact, and which made me suddenly take my hat off and was myself was a solid good sized statue of the sacred heart of jesus.

Our blessed Lord surely looked down upon a sad wreck of what was once a home. There was a long pullman railway coach in the middle of a broad street half way out of the door, and another big coach which was a parlor car stocking straight up into the air with the hind wheels of trucks completely buried in the mud. Inside these coaches were the bodies of the passengers. I saw a long house standing close by and a coach was half way through the walls. Some big railroad yard had also been thrown about the main open spaces of the city for there was long trails of coaches and cars of all kinds left half submerged in the water, mingled thickly with freight

care and reaching for over eighteen blocks. and from the appearance of these cars, they surely did not belong to any of the great railroad yards of the city. Where in the world did they come from. One h house had been left up over two four story buildin that withstood the torrent in some mysterious way and then had ste settled down across the opening space between the two like a strange sort of bridge so its former occupa might have got into it again with a six storybladdert ladder.

Down at the extreme lower end of the flood, where its force was greater, there was a house standing on its front and held there probably by being fastened in the deep mud. Through its side, rear and back six trunks of six good sized trees long ones had been driven like arrows and there they stayed sticking out straight in the air making a very strang strange and almost comical sight indeed.

In the muck near gere here was a large wooden Church, a square one, and fourty feet high, and far down on the flood outside the city, near the debris about one large surviving bridge was its steeple. A floor with about thirty rows of exper pews stood straight up like some wall against the side of the bridge. What was once the f organ but now in fragments was strewn all about it, and the city or town that had contained this beautiful wooden atholic hurch was no where. The Alter, the Holy of holies, the Monstrance, and even the Chalis e Xhales Calice ch with the Particles of the Holy Communion was found on top of the bridge, not at all in injured or harmed, in the least bit. The crucifix of the Alter was found in the ruin of the bridge tenders poo pioket house.

The remarkable remarkable stories that have been told about people floating than two to three hundred miles on the flood and living to tell it are easily credib after seeing the evidence of the strange course of the flood throughout Central Calverinia, and down to Northern Angelinia Angélinia state.

People who stood near the ruins of Delight's junction long bridge bridge near that city saw four women on a roof float down toard the, turn a short distan above, and come direct for the bridge. Then they were seen to go far down on the current to the lower part of the town and were rescued as the house floated into the highest section of ground in the flooded christian camps from the second sto window of a barracks building. This house and the four women floated all the way down from Vignon to Delights junction, and Vignon is north of Poverty row, the lo being nearest south of Abbieann.

A man who was impri imprisoned in the attic of his house floated all the way down from Poverty row to Delights junction, but failed to be rescued there, and it is rumored he and his family were saved in Heldi Junction. A long ti for them indeed in that situation

Even at the outskirts of Angélinia Agathia city there is a house which can the way from Homer the furthest distanced city struck north of Abbieann city. It was a man who lived near Abbieann but was working at Homer when the flood came. He said his house was the only building in the town that survived the concussion of the explosion before the flood came came though the house he floated on was not th Before he was even carried past his own home in Mildred Maxwell according to other refugees he had refuged himself on thirteen houses, each breaking up in its turn on the fourteenth he was carried past his own home, and coply told the people in the upper stories of the nearest houses to bid his wife goodby for him if she survived. The house passed Francis Atlanta next and parted in the middle and then he was on a raft the man then carring on a conversation with the people of the upper stories of that house and giving direction for his burial if his body should be found.

The last time he was on the roof of a wooden house this house grounded at the city limits of Angelinia Agathia, on the 15th of june and in an hour or two man was safe in a house. And all the evidence possible showed that the man floated all that distance, and he was almost overcome with exposure, hunger t thirst and mad from the horrors of his experience and exhaustive efforts ar preservation.

Three girls and one man who went by on a roof crawled into the branches of a tree, and had to stay on the floating tree four days and nights before it floated shore and they were rescued. At one time hundreds of floating houses were lodged together near the shore of the flood, and the brave man on the banks went out from the shore and stepping from house to house roof brought in all the men women and children found on roof tops or attics.

Large numbers of women and little girls crawled from roofs into the attics of houses lodged near the shore of the flood. In their struggles with the flood their clothing had been torn from them, and rather than appear among the people on the crowds on shore they stayed where they were untill hunger forced them to attract of the windows for help. Some men then went over with clothing offered by the kind spectators and soon the women and girls were refuged among them. At this stage of the flood more persons were lost by being crushed to death than by drowning. As they by on roofs or doors the toppling houses fell over upon them, and killed them.

CHAPTER NINTY FOUR

A DESCRIPTION OF THE CITY OF ABBIEANN. ONE OF THE MOST PROMISING CITIES IN WESTERN CALVERINIA. HOW THE DESTRUCTIVE FLOOD DESCENDED UPON THE ILL FATED CITY, CAUSING A TOTAL LOSS OF LIFE OF ITS ENTIRE POPULATION, AND PROPERTY A DISASTER WHICH FOR ALL THE WAR MAY BE ONE UNPARALLELED IN THE HISTORY OF ALL FUTURE WAR DISASTERS IN THIS STORY. SCENES OF HORROR AND DEATH, AND SUFFERING . HOW THE FLOOD DISASTER CAME TO HAVE ITS ORIGIN. AN OFFICIALS REPORT ON THE FLOOD.

The city of Abbieann before the destruction by shock fire and flood was situated on the east coast or shore of the enormous Rum Norma Rum River about seven miles east of the high levees or dikes. It was large enough to have put all sections of New York, London, Chicago and San Francisco together in length and area, and its present limits being the limits of the original corporation and the boundaries of the freely situated lands purchased by or from the Imperial Authorities of Abbieannia by the first citizens in 1810 for the sum of five million dollars in Abbieannian money. After this the city grew unusually fast, and most of the streets of the city are named after the great persons of the country like in America and also why those of cities and impoe important personages in heaven, and extend in all directions like in big cities, and are broad, and every street into n uptown, downtown and in the suburbs are beautifully and thickly lined with trees.

The founders of the ornormous city donated to the Nation every sixth block throughout the whole city from east to west, north to south, and also gave many sits for public parks, and set aside many entire blocks for big High schools, seminaries and gave to every congregation of priests a valuable site for a Catholic Church, and also added the big five proof orphan asylums and other homes.

The growth of the city in population was fast because of the nature of the climate and that for a remarkable fact that for the population Abbieann doubled the amount of people of any city in the whole of Abbieannia itself. The population in 18(8, 1898 was about four million showing a great increase in thirty years. At the time of the disaster the population could have been estimated the same as would be found in Chicago, New York, London and San Francisco to day. Abbieann had over fourty miles of completed river docks and many others under construction, all of which were fully equip ped with all kinds of modern appliances. The Abbieann Wharf company which owned practically all these immense river docks had expended countless millions during the last five years for necessary improvements in the way of magnificent grain elevators and all facilities for handing grain and all other materials during all months before the large river going craft lined the docks often two thousand of more steamers and as many small and large vessels being accommodated at one time Beside the numerous smalle r sail and sailing craft doing a large coastwise trade. One of the chief and most magnif icent efforts of not only the city but also of the whole Abbieannian Country, and perhaps the whole world was the manufacturing industries and other plants. And in this branch of industry Abbieann lead any city in the world by all in number and more than a hundred per cent in capital employed and products turned out. Of factories and other kindstries the city had nearly three hundred and sixty five thousand, employing a capital aggregating ié $ 16,000,000 for the factory with an out put of twice as much in a year. The toy companies also were numerous, candy shops and the like. The city's like construction formed one of the chief features of its commercial advantages. The construction began in 1866after the first big flood from the river progressing with during all the years before the war, when the desire of the citizens for a first class harbor led to the formation of a permanent committee which succeeded in getting a bill through the Abbieannian Legislature authorising a issue of over sixty six million dollars on the harvor.

The bill provided tht that there should be three parallel stone and cement jetties extending nearly twelve miles out across the river one from the western section of the city of Abbieann, the other from the north point and the third from the south. The jetties were sixty feet wide at the bottom and sloped gradually to about thirty feet and were about thirty feet wide at the top with railroad tracks running their entire length and which railroad was the property of the Abbieannian government. The imediate effect of the earlier construction of the jetties was to remove the inner shore of the mighty river which formerly was about three feet above the water, and which now was under ten feet of water. The principal street of this big city was also known as Broadway, which was the longest and broadest street of the whole city. Besides being the principal port of Abbieannia, Abbieann was the financial center of the state of Abbieannia, and all of the largest business houses in Abbieannia had their buildings and offices on the Broadway street. There were thousands of business houses to many to be named here but the principal ones are as follows;

John Turner & Company, Grand National Banks of Abbieannia, most modern and beautiful building in all Abbieannia, two block long and a sixteen story structure, in which were located also the offices of the Abbieannian and Pandora river steamship lines and ocean steamship lines combined, and also the offices of sixteen Abbieannian Lords

and counts, and also of Adelishied ... one one of the main leading Barons of the State and nation.

Hendro Dang & ... company, five story building. Toy makers and manufacturing ... childrens story books and games.

Second ... National bank of ... pedro, President. Mr Pedro was also President of the International ... Exchanges, of the Cotton and other ... exchange, President of the Abbiemn Toy ... and ... ills, and President of the Abbieannia, ... alverine, and ... ollester and Pandora ... ilr ... ilway and private owner of the Aronburg ... imited trains and the Aronburg ... pecial.

... erdrude and ... racie & Company, ... kers and mortgage factors, fifteen story brick. Mr Oracle is an intimate friend of ... mperor vivian and his brother, and the God ... ather of violet and her sisters, and periodicallyb entertained them all at Lake Angeline before the outbreak of the war, and fortunately was not in the city but at Angelinia Agathia when the disaster occured

... General ... offices, Benton, Mic-... ollester & Pandora, Abbieannia Bendinia ... alverine, Evangeline St ... clare and Abbieannia and Glandelinia junction railways.

... alvin & Cald bankers four story brick building and two blocks long.

... River city Grand ... national ... avings bank, and National ... ailway trust Companies with Heid ... rancis, Owner and President, three blocks long and six stories high.

Calverine, Loan and ... rust ... ompany ... or ... oreign Exchange, four story building ... one block long.

Abbieannian ... ato National ... elegraph ... company and International ... able ... ompanies six story brick building, building.

Concisely put and with no waste of words, the following story can comprise the history of the unfortunate city.

1 It was the richest city of the size in the world.

2. It was the largest city in the whole nation and the most extensively commercial.

3. It was the gateway to an ... ormous trade ... of all kinds of goods, situated as it is ... between the great ... ord granaries, and ... of other nations. Lies two miles northeast from the rightangle section of the Great ... orth ... end of the ... orma Rum River.

4. Was a great port of entry and the prin ... principal river and sea port of the world.

5. It's harbor was the best, not only on the ... east line of Calverinia State but also the best of all ... harbors ... in the world.

6. It was the nearest and most accessible first class seaport and river port for all the states and provinces of Abbieannia.

7. It was nearly as great a railway center in this story as Chicago is itself.

8. ... anked first in all kinds of cotton and dry goods ... port of the World.

109 Its port charges were as low as or lower than any other port in the whole ... country.

10. It was the only seaport on the Mic-Ehirthian sea coast west of the mouth of the ... Erminie ... un into which vessels drawing more than fourty feet of water could enter.

11. Had steamship lines to many of the best ports in the world, and if I am allowed to say it inthis story even for London, ... ew York, New ... rleans and many other places and the ports of all coastline states of Abbieannia.

12. Has a harbor area of two hundred foot depth and over sixteen hundred thousand acres.

13. Has the lowest maximum temperature of any city in Abbieannia and Calverinia in summer and also in winter and is both an excellent summer and winter resort.

14. Has the finest beaches in the world.

15. Has the most beautiful scenery combining with mountain beauties.

16. Has catholic free school system unexcelled in the Abbieannian country.

17. Has never been visited by any epidemic disease or sickness of any kind since the city came into existence.

18. Has hundreds of miles of street railways in operation.

19. Has eletric lights throughout the city(plants owned by city)

20. It has hundreds of millions invested in safe orphan asylums and other ... homes and private places also hundreds of millions invested in docks, ... warehouses, grain elevators, flouring mills marine ways, manufactories, and ... houses.

Abbieann was one of the most promishing cities in all of Abbieannia, as far as ... banking, strength of its buildings and the nature of its inhabatants were concerned. There had been some persistent opposition to it however sometime before the war on the part of the Pandora and Vivian Mickey ... railroad lines that wished the train transportation of all freight goods and other products further east north, and south, but finally the geographical position of Abbieann city won the dispute.

... given the railroad magnate of the Mic-Hollester and Pandora railroad ... improvements in ... bbieann on the most ... colossal scale, involving an expenditure of many hundreds of millions of dollars, and Abbieann was the greatest shipping port in the world. At the time or at least a week fo before the tremendous disaster there was a

large ... ray of workmen employed by all railroads lines constructing great docks, and ... arves which were to eclipse any on the globe. Some conception of Abbieann can be ... rmed by ... oppising the business districts of New ... ork or ... hicago, were to extend for ... many miles at a great height above even the river waters of below.

To say it right the beginning of the city was indeed of the most queer kind, indeed ... like a sort of ... aptian ... streeter ... oribin origin. The only difference however was that the ... earlier settles settlers who founded it bought the ground, and established a town ... company to attract ... immigration. ... ills and mountains making beautiful scenery ... ite ... many miles away. But ... a wide And deep river water way was there and also a deep bay of ... ay ... es and to the north east and south was one of the best farming country in the ... orld. ... o the settlers did not have long to wait. They held to their ... expensive fertile ... nds and traded with fleets of ships from other towns far away which sailed up and down ... the ... alverinian and other coasts from Angeline ... unction to ... acramento Abbieannia. These ... fleets brought outside traders to the small town. But as it ... grew it developed that the ... city ... export trade was all it had. It did a wholesale ... business indeed in the ... proport ... roperation of one hundred to O..

... In this way Abbieann developed in ... growing wise, great railroad bridges were ... constructe ... onstructed and connected with it across the river which were trestlework mounted on ... granite and concrete building into the river. ... con ... as a result Abbieann was a marvelous ... city ... till before the war it became ... of the most ... immense in the world. This ... was ... the situation when the Abbieannian government began to expend money upon the ... harbor, this was the situation slightly altered by time, when all railroad entered the ... city ... and out, when the Abbieannian government ... appropriated nearly sixty million dollars for the ... deepening of the harbor, and when ... export trade alone from Abbieann ... approached ... nd ... part of hundreds of millions of ... dollars ... annually.

... Virtually this was now the city of Abbieann almost wiped out by flood fire and shocks. The ... frightful ... Norma ... Rum ... flood ... from ... the ... bursted ... dikes which ... after the ... shocks ... descended ... on ... and ... the ... beautiful, ... prosperous ... and ... progressi ... a city of Abbieann on ... June the ... fifteenth ... 1913 ... causing the total destruction of many thousands of the best districts of ... the ... city, ... sweeping ... away ... countless ... numbers ... of ... dead ... bodies ... never ... to ... be ... recovered, ... and ... partly ... burying the city till the ... highest ... buildings ... only ... showed ... above ... the ... water, ... and ... then ... ...

all the bodies with them. The force of the flood even on the highest of the city was equally malignant if not more horrible, fin fiendish and cruel, and tore great ten and twenty story buildings and beautiful homes to pieces seemingly with evident delight, tering the debris far and wide or washing half of it entirely into the sea with all the bodies, telegraph and telephone poles and wires were swept entirely away, railroad and bridges, the latter connecting the city with the land across the river was torn and the mighty tangled masses of steel bricks, large sections of walls and fragments of wooden houses, sidewalks, fences, and other things besides furniture of all kinds, whole wooden houses, and things of every description belonging to the city were afterwards seen floating in the bay and the river itself all the way down to Delight's Junction far past Vivian Vickey, rendering it impossible for either christian or enemy boats to make their way along for many days after the flood had subsided, and it was said for nearly two hundred miles off shore in the sea thousands upon thousands of human bodies were found floating in the water or being swallowed up by sharks.

Four hundred thousand soldiers who had went into the city to try and locate dead bodies were trapped in the city itself by the flood, and covered in the greatest terror for fourteen long hours, the intense blackness of the nights, the frightful vastness of the day, the gnashing and lapping of the waves and water torrents, the demoniac howling and shrieking of those gone insane from fright and exposure and the awful indescribable crashing and rending and tearing as the houses a thousand at a were wrecked and shattered or being swept away before their very eyes, ever sounding in their ears.

Often too the many friendly shelters where these soldiers had been forced to take refuge would be swept away, plunging scores and scores of these helpless ones into the mad current which flowed through every section of the city, and the soldiers inside were compelled to undergo the awful agony of seeing their comrades and friends or even relatives drown without being able to rescue them, and the flood was only safely when it drowned a whole houseful of soldiers at once. All during these twenty fearful days and nights until the days at last broken upon the recession of the flood and dawned upon the horror stricken country of Calverinia, the entire population of Central and Western Calverinia it self faced death in its most horrible shapes, by flood disease and starvation, and they could not hope for anything more than the horrors by the flood disaster, and one they realized that with every passing moment of these twenty days and nights hundreds of souls were being hurled into the torrent it was a strange thing indeed that all these survivors after the strain was over, and all dangers gone that the men women and children did not all turn into insane people.

There was not one single inhabitant of the central and western Calverinia old enough to realize the situation who did not have any other idea except that death was in store of for all of them before another day would appear, and when the long and weary suspense to which would be added the heat or the chill of the succeeding days and nights and the gnawing pangs of hunger and thirst, was at last broken by the slow receding of the flood, and by the first gleams of the morning of the twenty first day, the latter was not entirely welcome for the face was hidden by heavy and black clouds from which fell at intervals torrents of rain accompanied by lightning and thunder.

For every big city flooded thousands were swallowed up, and their bodies swept away entirely or mangled and mutilated by the seas of wreckage which had been tossed everywhere, and yet when the flood had receded and the work commenced to find up the haves not a body could be found for it was doubtless that all the bodies were forced to follow the flood waves in their sullent retirement to the waters of the bay.

Dejection and great despondency succeeded horror and fright, all of the business of every city and town had suffered such losses that they were utterly overcome by apathy, all the homes of the surviving people themselves were in total ruins, the streets were impassable, and the wreckage lay thickly on every side, all telegraph and telephone wires were swept away or torn down, and as many miles of rail railway track had entirely disappeared, and all bridges carried away, there was absolutely no means of kind of communication with the other world, not even by boat as the river and bay was crowded in floating wreckage. To add to this the strangest spectacle was also presented of the richest city of Abbleannia, Abbleann wiped out, while other rich in the richest and holiest country in this stray or the world in general if it were to say as lying prostrate, helpless and hopeless, such a prey to many glandelinia ghouls, and so on the people starving, and the bodies of most of the drown people beyond recovery, or soo scattered all over the country and in woods, to decompose and breed a pestilence.

Flood disasters which have occured with the destructive fury and enormity upon the regions of the Mic-ghirther Rum, Lake gelicia and other such horrors in this recent one which partly wiped out the city of Abbleann and destroyed many other places, and which during the war were unusually common to the southern and southeastern sections of the country of Calverinia, and some portions of northern Angelinia invariably have their origin for only certain cause, and not because of natural which the people of the nation at first were made to believe. The explosions which dikes and levees of the big lakes and rivers were created by so much powerful explosives as to go off with the force of gigantic gigantic volcanic eruptions, and which created fierce air waves and concussions as to result in the same horrible dreadful earthquakes of old times,. Neither do the explosions come from any

like any else would expect but were absolutely caused by the glandelinians for some purposes regardless of what the consequence of the disaster would be that follows. The glandelinians do it for the purpose to stop the advance of some big christian army, but if any of the glandelinians when setting the explosion pecers would said, "well suppose the force of the explosions would wreck towns and cities, and floods destroy many lives of people not even fighting in the war what then?" their answer would be " They are all christian dogs, so what is that town ?" will for many weeks without even being observed and it being done carefully at night hundreds of glandelinians disguised as nationals worked in placing immense stores of explosives under the Number ten of the big or a gun River and in this particular instance the dike thus to be blown up, a vast some distance south of Vivian Vickey, was destroyed by nevertheless, and North of Poverty Joe, also south of Delsann. and also by The dike which was blown up was in breadth of from sixty to seventy feet and two hundred miles long, and twice a month was almost inspected by levee engineers and proved pronounced safe.

The flood which swept the city of Abbleann and many other places for many hundreds of miles it believed to have absolutely had its orih origin because one of the chief Glandelinian generals wished to stop the advance of an enormous christian army under general Grant who was advancing at the time to us it was believed reinforce general Vivian who was still besieging Vivian Vickey at this time and therefore a large number of men were sent with powerful explosives to blow up the dikes and start a big flood fight in the path of the advancing armies. It was never before since the war began had a flood destroyed cities as complete as this one or extended over such enormous territory as did this one but it is not however unprecedented. The reason this flood moved in another direction instead of the way it was intended to go was that the position of the ground was such that the waters went a northward instead of southward. Some of the floodwaters even made by the enemy in the past, or even big fires and other disasters ever stopped the advance of a christian army, even though they sometimes ruined but everything else in their paths,

also this big flood ceased the advancing christian army and consequently moved northwards. Big forest fires were also at this time prevale prevailing in Angelinia and all of the country districts, just north and south of the flood which seemed to be the natural result after such cessation of two nations. The conditions of the land where these cities lay were such especially about Mt. Abbleann and other places that, when the flood burst forth the cities had no possible means of escape, whatever, and hence the most terrible results. And if there had been a chance for the roaring wall of water advancing with the speed of a runaway train, to move further straight eastward, it could in all probabilities have passed Abbleann, so that only the explosions would have taken place such a tremendous shaking up, up in this event the worst effects of all would have been felt around the besieged city of Mickey or Vivian Vickey, which except for its regions of Delight's Junction escaped almost entirely.

It was an absolutely impossibility for any one, even the most learned of all other capitalists, or the best and most learned scholars and readers to form an idea of the almost awful mangitud magnitude of this disaster within two weeks after its occurance. Not a city bigger than New York, London, San Francisco, and Chicago combined, with Abbleann destroyed by shocks with the entire death list of its enormous populat population not even giving them a chance to escape with their lives, and then such a fruitful city drowned under a sea of water, which when it receded had carried most of its water wreckage and nearly all the bodies of the dead away into the sea and far beyond recovery, for the city of Poverty Joe which for twenty eight days had been almost entirely submerged, the morning of July fourth, when the waters had partly subsided and the streets clogged with debris of all sorts and even here all the bodies of the dead had washed away and half of the city with it. The surviving people of Poverty Joe could not realize for three weeks after what really had happened. They first believed that it had been a natural earthquake, a volcanic eruption and a big flood combined, and believed that because the Nation of Abbleannia was Good God was afflicting the country just to try its loyalty to Him. But whatever they believed it did not shake their faith in Him, but nevertheless their sorrow and horror was great and they could not understand how He could have afflicted them thus so severely.

Forty thousand houses had been swept entirely away, fifteen thousand more entirely demolished, and not one of the buildings was fit for any kind of home. All of the people were absolutely apathetic, and they wandered around the streets in an aimless sort of way unable to do anything or even to make preparations to repair the great damage done. Fortunately for the surviving inhabitants so fierce and extensive had been the flood, that not even ghouls and vandals of the Glandelinians, and other glandelinian military thieves, thugs, vampires and bandits were able to get to this ruined city, and had they done so there would have been no bodies of dead persons found to mutilate, and business houses, and residence were so badly wrecked they would not have been able to fortify the ruins without risking the ruin falling down on them.

Colonel Immediately after the recession of the waters the officers in command of the force of Regulars stationed at the Mobelization camps which fortunately were on a high hill sent a large company of men to patrol the streets to be on the look out in case of the approach of glandelinian Vandals, and the governor of the state ordered out all the regiments of the stationary National Guard and various associations of business men

also supplied the sentries who assisted the soldiers in doing patrol duty in the city
and suburbs. During most other great disasters in the past the horrors committed
by the Glandelinian Vandals had been of a most brutal character. Like during the
great Lake Bellicia horror thousands of unprotected women who had survived the disaster,
whether found upon streets, or in their ruined homes or in refugee camps were subjected
to all kinds of [illegible] outrages, and even the very [illegible] jewelry, finding
[illegible] like bodies during the great Galveston Hurricane were also found.
pedestrians were held up in the streets in broad day light, and compelled to give up
h they had in their possession. The bodies of the few dead found were despoiled of
everything, especially those of the Hickey Limbs in horror and in their haste to secure
culables the Glandelinian ghouls had mangled the corpse corpses cutting off fingers
obtain the rings and cutting off the ears of the dead women to get the ear
worn thereon.

The majority of these Glandelinian thieves and vampires belonged to
found out to general Mendoys army and some of the armies near Vivian Blue Hickey
were reinforced by Glandelinian desperadoes from outside regions who took advantage
the rush to the wrecked cities and towns immediately after the disaster obtaining
free transportation on the railroad and river steamers upon a pretense that they
were christian relief parties going to the wrecked cities for the purpose of assisting
with the concentration relief camps and the gangs assigned for the care of those
stricken ill with Typhoid. They finding no bodies here turned their depredations up
the refugees and their outrages had become so flagrant and the people of the refuge
camps so terrified in consequence of their depredations that the authorities of the
relief camps being unable to cope withthem, an appeal has been made to the governor
to send state troops and force the preservation of order.

General Reid commanding a division of troops in a fort near the relief Concentration
camps was also implored to lend his aid in putting down these lawless bands, as
he accordingly had sent all his men in his command. The general had ordered his men
duty at once, with instructions to promptly shoot all persons found robbing the ruins
and attacking the camps, and firing on relief parties. Most of the vampires found the
these concentration relief camps were Gmarians, some of them however being Zimmerm
the latter more being more savage savage and merciless in their treatment of their
victims as the most abandoned of their horse criminals.

The regulars therefore had been put on duty as soon as they arrived and before
the coming of another day had shot about twenty of the Glandelinian thugs who were
outed on the spot when found in the act of robbery. In every instance the pockets of
Glandelinian harpies slain by the Abbieannian troops were found filled with jewelry
and other valuables, and in other cases notionably that of the dangerous Scoodlers
were found in their possession which had been cut from the very hands of their vict
which they held up in the camp, the vampires being being in such a hurry that they
would not wait for their victims to take their rings off.

On a Tuesday evening that cold November day the government troops came
a gang of one hundred and thirty Glandelinian desperadoes who were attacking a Red
Cross Relief Quartermaster Storehouse inthe camp and with commendable promptness
had put the ghouls under arrest, and fishing the proceeds of their robbery in their
possession lined them up and without mercy shot every one of them. Many of
the Glandelinian thugs fell on their knees and beggged piteously for mercy but no
attention was paid for their feelings and they suffered the same stern fate as the
When the state troops arrived in the city of Relief concentration camps, they took
same severe measures and the result was that within two full days these camps were
safe as they should always have been. The very relief parties arrested every suspic
character and the internment camps were filled to overflowing. These people were al
found to be Glandelinians but as no spoils were found in their possession they did
share the fate of the vandals but were deported as soon as possible to a military
prison camp, as prisoners of war.

But ghoulswere not found in the city of Poverty Row and relief came then
in the line of provisions, tents and all other articles. Every able bodied man
volunteered for duty in relief parties, and by orders of the government Glandelinia
prisoners were sent down and when ever a Glandelinian prisoner would refuse to do
work required of him even while under guard he was orpaotly shot. By a week after
the prisoners required had been obtained, and relief and Red Cross parties were fill
to the quota deemed necessary, and the work of clearing the streets of the wreckage
the treatment of the injured proceeded grandly.

One of the foremost officials of the Abbieannian Levee Bureau at Poverty Row
made the following report, June the 16th 1913 in regard to the flood;

"The local office of the Abbieannian Levee Bureau recieved the first message
in regard to this enormous flood at five oclock in the late afternoon of June the
It was then moving northwestward over the regions of Abbieann like a sea, and every
threw after until the flood struck Poverty Row troops on horse back raced to the
from different directions to warn of the danger, while the levee engineers from
hills watched the progressive movements of the flood wave. An hour after striking
Abbieann city the flood had moved on over near the Bengall states, thence it
course and moved northwestward tward the sea, and was central over Ab Abbieann

[illegible] morning, when further and more insisted warnings were sent to Poverty Row.
the morning of June the 16th the flood entering the town had increased in depth and
and its crest was still increasing while it still moves westward and at nine
the whole town was in apparent danger. The telephones at the various offices
all places were busy until the poles and wires went down, and many could not get the
of the telephone on account of the line being busy. People came to these offices
immense droves inquiring about the water and where the flood was coming from. About
the time the following information was given to all alike-

"THE DIKES of the Norma Run river is turn asunder and the floods are now upon
the city south or southeast of us, and therefore if you cannot get out of the danger
you'd better go to upper stories of your houses. One local forcast official
and observer stayed at one of the offices throughout the entire flood although
building was flooded and wrecked. Another observer left after he had sent the last
which could be sent off it being filled at Oliverinie Junction over the
lines. And at this time over half of the city was covered with tide water.
last of the observers left for his home at about six o'clock in the evening
he had done all that was possible to be done, as telephone poles were then going

entire city was then covered with water from two to eight feet deep and still
steadily. On his way home he saw thousands of people and told all of them that
was yet to come, and to those who could not hear his voice he motioned them to
refuge on the upper floors.

flood on the second day after stood from sixteen to twenty feet deep throughout
city with the current moving slightly over ninty six miles an hour. During the full
of the flood the water carried off many houses which stood the force of the water
days. The warnings of the Levee Bureau however were the means of many thousands
being saved through the flood. It was so severe for Poverty Row however that it
impossible to prepare for dest. such destruction and the flood rose so deep that
lowest houses that were not swept away were entirely submerged. The levee
committee to relieve apprehension stated on July the 22th that the flood had gone down
almost nothing, and there was no indication of another flood following as the waters
the river had gone down so much as to make such a danger impossible for a long time.

SAD SCENES IN ALL PART OF THE RUINED TOWN OF POVERTY ROW.

SINDROME OF BROKEDE EVERYWHERE. ONE OF THE SOMBRE SO LEMN SUNDAYS AFTER
THEFLOOD. ALL THE PEOPLE PATHETIC, DEJECTED, A D AND HEART BROKEN. WHERE DIDALL
THE DEAD BODIES GO TO. MOST OF THE PEOPLE OF POVERTY MADE LIGHT OF THE WAN WARNING
WEN THE DISASTER WAS PREDICTED.

arriving people of the city of Poverty Row did not hardly sleep at all during the
twilights succeeding the twenty days(daylight time), and for these many weary days
presented face to face with death, and knew that many thousands had yeilded up their
that millions of dollars worth of property had been totally destroyed. They and
arriving people of many other flooded cities, had gone through about the same kind
surpassing horrors as the people of the city of Galveston did during the hurricane
except there was no wind, thunder lightning and rain, only flood. There was not
yielding in the whole of the city of Poverty Row which not which was not entirely
destroyed or demolished , and even after the flood had receded the people of the ill
city ll lived in the shadow of death, all of them seemed or were helpless, and eve
helpless, deprived of all hope and ambition merely waiting as to say for the
appearance of the official death roll.

Ptell it right, Penrod, and his girl friends had found out long before this
that because of this flood disaster they could not get to Angelinia Seathia, for the
fact that they took was only able to run as far as Poverty Row city and that no further.
Therefore they found themselves marooned in this wrecked city of eighty thousand
people, and after they left the ruined or half wrecked railroad depot they were
surprised at what they observed on every side. No matter where they went, they saw that
chaos and confusion reigned everywhere, death and desolation were to be seen on all sides
ruined areas and ruin where the only things visible wherever these brave children would
go, and with business entirely suspended and no other occupation than the search search
for and burial of what dead they might be able to find among the wreckage, it seemed
very strange to Penrod, and his friends that all the streets and big thorough-
fares were not filled with insane victims of the floods frightful visit.

The children also observed that the people did not know what really had caused the
disaster though they knew that some sort of danger had threatened them, as they

had been warned repeatedly but the poor foolish people had laughed at all fears, [illegible]
had went on as usual, and that when the blow came it found the city as well as others
unprepared and without safe guards. Owing Owing to the stupefaction following this ca
catastrophe, Penrod and his friends found that the people were in no condition ment-
ever either physicial or mental, to provide for themselves, to repair the wreckage of t
their homes and therefore of course like cities and towns wrecked by disasters in th
past depended upon the outside world for food and clothing/. The Abbieann Abbieannia
Government al and all the aurthorities of the nation with being compelled to pay
for the expenses of the war, to carry on the armies to the finish, and all like forms
had been taxed to the utmost by the recent disasters at Glendale and Sperryville
, big floods and fires of the year of 1913 as well as the Lake Selicia horror, with
the big floods now also raging in northern Angelinia with the blowing up of the pipe
of the norma or Aronburge Mn. Run. terrific forest fire this same month of June ha
were raging in northern Angelinia added by terrific floods the submerged districts
comprising the most ernormous areas ever known for floods, and thirty townships were
being completely covered by water, while already the forest fires were burning over
three hundred miles of timber. To make it harder t for the Government at this very
with this Abbieann disaster combining with others, far to the south the very city of
Angelinia Gathia was being affected by the Arunburg Run flood, with over twelve
thousand of the people reporting loss of all their property. Dorothy gate City is al
flooded ernormous damage is being suffered, and many villages are under water
great loss of life and property here is on and never alone knowns now many are
being rendered homeless. This flood was even reported extending into southern Calvi
with with losses of which nothing is yet known, Jessicia city reports fourty thous
nousen swept away with twenty thousand losing their lives, while at gig girl nool
five hundred thousand of the population were ruined by the same southern flood, wit
thirty thousand persons perishing in Little Girl nool, while the horror is added t
or near Galilies an where thirty four towns are swept away with the loss of larg
numbers of the population.

Also recently just in November 1912 a great flood horror occured on the Mic-glin
Run because of the enemy, and which taxed the Government exceedingly. And now no sa
was that disaster over, when two big ones again occur, one in northern angelinia wh
wiped out gig Heidi junction city, and flooded all towns as before predicted includ
Big Girl knool, Angelinia Gathia and so on, and wiped out property at Galilies a
also a flood of more ernormous proportions and on more dreadful consequence
the same time in Middle and western Calvinia because of the same result, and with
government so dumbfounded and flabbergasted now as to be unable to do a thing or
with the situation, and the christian powers and their fi followers thundering i
their rage and fury over it.

Penrod and his friends knew the enemy were responsible for this one here a
they were loathe to tell the saddened inhabitants. As they passed through they sa
that the inhabitants of Poverty Row needed immediate relief but nos they were to g
was a mystery even if one train did run into the city, because the government and
relief headquarters had all they could do for the flood victims in the far south, t
take care of the homeless of both the forest fire and flood disasters, and so on,
and even at that poverty Row was not yet in touch with the outside world by rail
all communication was cut off, half of the population was taken away by the flood t
heaven knows where, and the city was also cut off by a big forest fire fourty miles
a forest fire so big, that atthat distance the smoke rolled into the sky in billow
balls and curves far over head and lowering down toard the city as if a big roll
cyclone cloud was coming. The city though not injured by the shocks as Abbieann ha
was more sorely stricken by the flood, and though it appealed to the country at lar
to send food clothing and sea water, nothing as yet could be done. In matters of s
relief to so many stricken communities at once Abbieannia powerful as she was was
helpless like a man bedridden and paralyzed all over his body. The main water sour
were in ruins, and all water piping connections all broken or swept away so that th
lack of pure water was one of the most serious of the troubles.

Never anywhere else, not either now in the south, or of the Lake Selicia disa
Mic-Ehirther Run pleanter, or the Irlentown Town horror did a flood work more reall
All the eletric light and telephone poles were entirely swept away, whole blocks of
business houses were prostrated or half swept away, and the streets were littered
windrows of timbers, slate, glass and every conceivable character of debris, and yet
not a single body or an animal was found under the ruins succomplete had been the fl
work of sweeping the bodies away, even beyond recovery. There was not one habitable
house in the entire city, and nearly every business house, was either wrecked entirely
badly damaged, or swept into the sea sea.

Penrod and his friends were forced to remain in the city during the night t
could not hardly sleep. On the following day they neard that there were deaths from
nun,er and exposure, and that the lists were swelling rapidly. In passing through
Heidi street the children observed that the people were lis living as best as it is
possible--in the ramshackle ruins of their homes, in the hall wrecked hotels, in bro
down schoolhouses, in railway stations, in churches, in the streets, and all seeming
bemoaning the loss of dear ones. Penrod wandered slowly from street to street for fully

three hours and one half and so great was the wreck and desolationtney observed on
every side that they could not imagine a more sorrowful place. They saw the wreck of
most street car barns, with half of the street cars swept away, they knew no trains excep
except of one line could reach the town and that was from the north, and where over
two hundred brave children went they observed sad eyed men and women walking about the
ruins of their homes, and the horrors of the wreck, with the loss of dear ones beyond
all human stream streets, and the horrors of the wreck, with the loss of dear ones beyond
the recovery of their bodies monopolized the attention of any one capable of doing
anything whatever, and it was sure fortunateal the fortunate that there was one thing
that the city was lacking, it was not at the mercy of Glandelinian thieves and other such
like military ruffians.

Penrod heard that all the finest churches were in ruins, and from Hendro to
Center Street, thence to the mouth of the river not a vestige of a residence could
be seen everything being swept away. In the main business sections of this city as
they observed the water had been from twelve to fourty feet deep and up to the second
stories of stores, and stocks of all kinds, including including all foodstuffs were said
by experts to be a total losses losses. To these children it appeared to be an uncommon spectacle
to see the inhabitants of the fated city wandering around in a forsaken and forlorn
way indifferent to everything around them and not even paying any attention to the
inquiries of friends and relatives, not even to the questions of Penrod and the girls.
Penrod as he was looking at one of the ruined houses which appeared to have been what
was left of a factory said;

"Girls, God forbid that such scenes will ever have to be enacted again in this country.
Anything ought to and could be done to stop the enemy doing this."

Dorothy said in answer;

"It appears to be that as if this had been some wicked city we often read of in
the Bible and other Good Books and as if the vengeance of God Himself had been visited
in its most appalling shape upon this place which seemingly had so unwittingly and fool-
ishly incurred His wrath. But the enemy was responsible I know it. Nothing else could do
this complete not even a flood made by nature. I wonder if the people know this. They
don't seem to."

It seemed fortunate after all that all the survivors who were being compelled to
endure such unusual hard trails were temporarily deprived of their understanding, and did
not know what really had happened, heard nothing of the fate of other cities, especially
that of Abbieann, and that they all were so stunned and horrified at the dreadful force
of the disaster they could not make out the enormity of the awful punishment inflicted
upon them by the wicked Glandelinian enemies.....

After wandering around for a few blocks Penrod came upon a large dance hall from
which had come the first loss of lives in the town, where many of the dancers lost
their lives and where many others were maimed and imprisoned until the floods came and
swept them entirely out of the building and into the sea. They were all dancing and having
a very good time on the night of the first day of the dreadful flood, making light of
the fact of the impending dangers when a wall of water rushing into the town like a big
tidal wave struck the building with such force that from the concussion the roof and upper
pillars of the building suddenly crashed in and one of the walls fell out, and came
down with a crash killing an unestimated number of them. Those in the extreme lower
part of the building escaped with their lives as it seemed in a miraculous manner.
As the falling roof and flooring caught on a long bar enabling the people standing near
it to crawl under the debris. But the flood waters overwhelmed and drowned them all and
gradually the force of the waters undermined the rest of the building and it also came dow
down all then within three days most of the wreckage was swept away and the bodies
with it. One man who was sent to summon aid was drowned at Center street his body being
found a short time afterward in the main flood outside the city itself.

Fully one thousand seven hundred thousand people mostly women and children
congregated at the immense city hall most of them injured more or less seriously and
terrified out of their wits by the fury of the raging fl flood. One man from the build
being called the garden Terrace reported the loss of the lives of every one in the
flood swept building from which he escaped and that only a few of the bodies were to be
seen said the rest of the ruins the other having been swept away.

He himself lost his arm and was severely injured at var various parts of his body
and had a bandage bandage around his head. Passing along Grng Gringo Street out as
far north as Edgemond Avenue and climbing over piles of lumber which once had been
long rows of residents residences only four bodies were observed in one yard, and
seven in one room in another place, while as many as sixty corpses were seen lying singly
and in groups in the space of three blocks. This proved to show that few of the drowned
were ever left in the town for the majority of them were not to even be found under the
ruined houses for they had been swept to sea.

Penrod and his girl friends found the body of a woman near a place what looked to
once have been a house on the corner of Center Street and Heidi Avenue, her features set
in death, her lips however smiling her hands grasping her rosary tightly as if she said
her beads even in her last moments. Penrod was told by some of the rescuers that the remain
ing of her sister was never found and must have been swept to sea.

One of the rescuers said;

"I cannot understand how our levee on the river could have ever bursted, when it wa

builded so finely and strong and when the engineers reported it safe and strong, we
think that such a nation like Abbieannia which is so good, too good rather, where we
never see any crimes, children never need even a scolding, nothing is ever done wrong,
and yet to suffer such a visitation while such wicked nations like Landelinia get
away with everything they do."

"Do you think God did this to try you"? asked Penrod just to see what the
would say.

"I don't even say He did it, but he allowed it through His will nevertheless
and though we won't complain as bad as the disaster is, yet the same we cannot underst
it, and how he could make this disaster. He don't even deserve it, and therefore ca
make out why it comes upon us. But bear it we must, as it all make us better if we are
that way now."

"I know the cause of the disaster" said Gertrude at a look from Penrod.

"Not Him surely!" asked the man pointing upward.

"No. The blame is upon Landelinia."

The man looked at her sheepishly.

"I don't understand you" he said looking at her as if he thought she herself
the fates.

"I mean what I say" Continued Gertrude indignantly. "You people are not the
sufferers. What I could tell you you won't want to hear. Abbieann city is no more,
big floods because of the enemy are raging down in southern Calverinia and Northern
Angelinia, and the southeast is swept by forest fires. Abbieannia is at stake."

The man looked at her for nearly ten minutes without saying anything while his
helpers looked flabbergasted hardly unable to believe the story. One of them
walked up to her almost naughtily and said;

"Say my girl scout, I believe you are demented from the sights you witnessed
Ach A big city like Abbieann wiped out. A likely story."

But the look from her that he recieved made him step back. He looked at his
who nodded. Penrod and the others not wishing to say more walked slowly away while
rescue workers looked at them, and one said;

"Why that is Gertrude Angeline and some of the famious Girl scouts. What they
must be true. If so God help Landelinia. Abbieannia will pay back indeed."

They soon came upon the street wer where the ruins of St Anne Childrens Infa
Infirmary for Contagious diseases once stood, and when Gertrude asked one of the
workers there about what happened one of them said;

"Don't you know. Only three persons and these being sisters escaped alive fro
this hospital, and hear the number of sisters, nurses, and patients was about fiv
hundred. We have been working in this wreck for two days since the flood came and
find a single body. I believe they all are in the sea."

Penrod or the others did not say anything to this, they were affected too much, b
they went on and came upon the wreck of St Georges Catholic School. This building
they learned had been chosen as a place of refuge by the people of that locality. M
refugees had gone up to the upper floors thinking they would be safe from the flood
somehow or other the waters had undermined this building, and it had crashed in, a
few of those who had taken refuge there escaped, how many the rescuers could not tell
child scouts, and said it would never be known for the bodies had been swept away
half of the building was a mere shell.

Never before in their lives, not even upon battlefields and other
had Penrod, Gertrude Angeline or the other heroines observed such a sight, and the
sun itself as if it was unable to endure it, veiled his face behind the dull and lea
clouds of smoke from the near forest fires, and refused to shine at all during the
a day. Surely it was enough to draw tears even from inanimate things. At a union
station the party came across the lifeless lifeless form of a baby boy within a fe
of the station. They called to some men who came up and one of them gently picked
and took it away. No doubt its parents were among the loss. As far as could be obser
penrod asked one of the men if any one had been lost in the station and he said;

"No but they certainly won't forget their experiences. The station building ha
been selected as a place of refuge by hundreds of people. The force of the flood too
a portion of the wall, and the occupants marooned there without hardly sufficient fo
for nearly twenty days every moment expected to be their last, escape had been impos
it was impossible to render them aid, and about the building the water was fully two
feet deep and rushing around it like a whirl pool."

"But how did they endure so long without food and water."?

"Oh there was food there, but only a scant amount, and once a couple of men
floating about came close to the building and the people roped it and some took the
chances of entering and found food within and brought into it into the station. Ot
otherwise there was no means of making a raft or getting a boat and therefore the
they were forcedto say untill the flood went down. About twenty of those taken out
gone stark mad from their suffering."

Every building not totally wrecked by the flood was being formed into a hospital
As for the few dead bodies found they were being put away anywhere, and in one large
clothing store on North Venue all the space that could be cleared was occupied by
the injured. The girl And boy scouts went in and observed the conditions of these
people. It was nothing to them it seemed now to see the fornlron and crippled and

d into the streets, n and they also observed that the living had become so fascinated
g the few few dead that were piled up that they could hardly be dragged away, thinking
they might find a loved one among the corpses. There were dead only picked up or found
g the score for the distance of ten blocks, even it was perfectly certain the number
f dead, was by the hundreds, and by the thousands. It could not even be termed a city
f the dead for there were hardly no dead persons found, but it had been a vast disaster
nevertheless, the slains being probably the victims of the flood which swallowed them up
ere their corpses into the ocean. But the dead were at rest, and the living had to
suffer for even no aid was at hand, nothing it seemed could be done, for Abbieannia had
all she could do to succor the flood victims of the south, and to camp the refugees of
rth flood and forest fires.

In the large business parts of the town the damage it was believed would
ever ever in the far future be even estimated. The expensive wholesale houses along
North Venue had about seven feet of water on their second floors, everything was washed
ut of their ground floors, and all window panes, and glass protectors of all kinds
were dez l demolished. On Helena Street the water was almost as deep as it was on North
Venue. All provisions in the wholesale groceries, and goods on the lower and u second
floors were saturated and either rendered valueless or swept away entirely.

Penrod and his party twarn noon of their second day in the ruined town, came upon
the ruins of an immense Catholic Orphan Home considered fire proof, and here the
Girl scouts ov observed real heart rending evidence of the very heroism and love of the
Sisters who had the little ones in their charge.

Here the bodies of the killed had not been swept away by the flood, and the bodies
of the unfortunate little folks were found by the rescuers which indicated by their
positions that heroic measures had been taken to keep them together so that all might
be saved.

Penrod went up to the ruins with his friends, following the men, and came
upon a spot where the very sisters had tied the children together in bunches of sixes
and sights or even nines, and then tied the cords around their own waists, in the
same fashion as had been observed in the Catholic Orphan Asylum in the city of Galveston
after the hirricane. But this scene had only about nearly three thousand little tots
and girls. The sisters had done this in the very hopes of q quieting the fears of the
children and lead them to safty without fear of panic and consternation. But the
flood waters rose so swiftly and the water pressure was of such terrific velocity about
the large building that like at other places the structure had been gradually undermined,
and in one immense block long five story structure came down all a over at one time
burying the inmates with it from floor to floor in a terrible avlanche of ruin and
burying them under tons of debris. Penrod came upon two crowds of children, tied together
and attached to the sisters. He called the girls to the spot, and the men too, and
not far by there was another heap piled on two Sisters, and what affected them greatly
was that the arms of one pretty little girl were clasped around the sisters neck.
And that the arms of one pretty little girl were clasped around the sisters neck.
The rescuer workers set at the task of removing them but there were tears in their eyes
as they did so and one of the men said to Gertrude who was standing near by—

"Who could any one believe that God would really cause this to happen. But I believe
it was for our own God, but just the same I don't know why he did not spare the poor
little children whom it is said He loves so much. I can't understand this at all."

But Penrod was right out;

"The enemy did this" He retorted. It can be proven. They blew up the dikes of the
river at Abbieann and the entire population of that city is wiped out. We escaped from
the city ourselves."

The man gave one look at penrod and burst out into a loud laugh, and some of the
other rescuers also smiled, not that it came from the heart as they were too moved by
the scene to have merith but the words of penrod struck them kind of funny.

"Stay my lad" Said the man controling himself." Are you crazy too."

"No I'm perfectly sane." Said penrod with desc decision. "I know what I'm doing, and
God brought me and my friends here."

"Well you sure talk like it." said another of the men.

"What do you mean sir?"

"By telling us that the whole population of Abbieann is wiped out. That can't be
possible."

Penrod flianed from his pocket the news paper he had bought in the town he left on
the train and showed it to the men. They could not hardly believe their eyes. It moved
and aroused them completely. The paper told also of the big flood raging in the south,
and of the horrors people suffered down there, of Heidi Junction being wipe out, of the
great loss of life life there, and knowing the enemy were responsible for other flood
like disasters in the past the man handed the paper to the lad and said;

"It is true, too true. I cannot comprehend it. Here lad I'll take you before the
Mayor of the town. He will only be too glad to hear of this. Why in the wreck of this
place over three thousand children and ninty sisters and attendants were killed. We
at first believed they were washed out to sea but our discovery of the little groups in the
ruins indicates all were killed and buried under the wreckage. And I thought our town
was the only sufferer. Come children to our majo Mayor. Show him the news paper and
relate your own experience. He will report the disaster to the world."

As the boy and girls headed for the Mayors places with the man they learned that
the greatest suffering was felt in this town too, even though the population had hardly
sufficiently recovered from the shock of the mighty calamity to realize they were hungry

and without shelter, but when they saw the Mayott men taking the children off with them they at first thought the children were arrested as curious see kers not knowing their through identification, and that they too need some allpossible to aid the men at their rescue and other work. At this time all relief trains that had been sent from other cities toard poverty Row were forced to turn back, the tracks being washed away and none could reach the other places also ruined by the floods.

The children were brought before the Mayor who recieved them as kindly as he could. Penrod handed the mayor the paper, and he glanced over it carefully . He then questioned the children and recieved a good deal of information from them, and which finallytresulted his his senting out the following appeal and news to the country. country by wireless;

"To the people of the nation of Abbiemnia in general.

To guro Mayor anden of Big Girl pnool city;

I regret to hear of the floods raging down south, where said junction and the places have been wiped out, but we too are suffering greater flood horrors, and it is my opinion based on personal information and of the news papers, that the city of Ann is wiped out with its entire population, and that nearly 15,000 people have lost their lives in my city alone. positively one quarter of the city of poverty row has been swept away and most of y the corpses were taken off by the flood never to be recovered. In my city there are many thousands of people who are homeless and destitute---but no there is no way of finding out just now. Arrangements will be made as soon as it is possible to have the women and children sent to Francis tlanta and other places, as just just now the means of transportations are limited, as so many other places are ruined and no trains can hardly reach us. Many thousands are still to be cared for. We will make an urgent appeal together, us in the central part of Calverinia, and northern Angelinia to the government of Abbiemnia for immediate aid. Everything is To be if revealed as to the nature of the disaster, the horrors ensuing and the cause. I will also appeal to the murthorities to send soldiers and prisoners under guard the latter to be made to work amid the ruin under the guard of sentries and under over rifles.

Walter John Altonio.
"Mayor of poverty pows."

Some relief had been sent in, one of the southwestern railroads to the city of parish sixteen miles away having been repaired, but for the rest of the way the boats which had been supplied were forced to take the supplies the rest of that way from that point (providing landelinian snipers did not interfere as usual)to poverty Row Town.

Food and clothing for women and children were most needed just then than anything else, and while it could be seen that the surviving men themselves could get along with the ragged clothes they had on, and what they had been able to obtain or secure the following the recession of the flood, the women and children suffered immensely, and there was much sickness among them in consequence, and they needed looking after and medical treatment. Penrod and his friends however observed, that the women and children of the city, were showing their example in many ways, and therefore were doing their best to revive the drooping spirits of the men folk and aiding them in other ways. Therefore about three days after the flood had gone dos down there was a better feeling among most of the inhabitants, especially as news had been received that within a few days the acute distress would be over, except in the matter of And also the proven news of the fact that their city was not the only sufferer. Abbiemnia city was wiped out with all its inhabitants gave them full rights to be and overcome with unselfish sorrow and remorse for their fellow neighbors, but they nevertheless they too were not so good off, for every house standing was partly with damp and unhel unhealthy, and many of the wounded and sick were not getting along as it was I hoped.. Many of the injured were being slowly sent out of town to Saint Francis Atlanta, Mildred Greenburg, St Marie and other cities, though affected by the flood also was not injured nevertheless, but thousands still remained. It was it was feared have endangered their very lives to remove them.

On a Tuesday evening ninty Glandelinian prisoners who were sent to the town to work among the wreckage under guard were shot down in their tracks by the citizen because they made a break to get away. One of them was even searched and a note found on which was written these words;

" I don't see why we glandelinians who are prisoners of war should be made slaves and work in ruins of towns of which we have nothing to do with."

In the afternoon of the third day, at the suggestion and advise of Radcliffe that is penrods friend Colonel Callen sent a mounted force of three squads of men under Adjutant Brooker to search a house where escaped glandelinian prisoners refusing to work demanded of them were known to have hid themselves and even armed themselves by plundering some an ammunition store.

" o not accept any surrender, give no quarter boys. We want them as prisoners no more." said the colonel. The escaped glandelinians however either had escaped from

ion or changed their location before the arrival of the detatchment, for the raiders soon came back empty handed. Twenty cases of escaping Glandelinian prisoners were reported between four and eight in the evening, but it seemed that though they refused to do the work in the ruined town, and make their desire for freedom effective yet these rebels nevertheless seemed somewhat human for they did not looting or other work of vandalism, but were glad to leave the town and secure a way to their own camps when the opportunity presented itself. Yet at 8 O-clock a report reached the colonel(colonel Major) that twenty Glandelinians who had at first been working under guard at one of the houses had managed to slip away and hide themselves in a big house at twenty first and Eldon Road.

"Give them no quarter" commanded the colonel, as about fifty soldiers and half a dozen citizens, led by a sergeant, mustered before him for orders." I want every one of those twenty glandelinian soldiers dead or alive" said the cool colonel. " If they don't like this kind of work their own comrades elsewhere therefore had no right to start up disasters of this sort. The surviving inhabitants of the southern flooded towns are forcing "landelinian prisoners to work in the ruin and recovery of the bodies of the dead and we,ll do the same."

The squads left on the double quick, and wishing to see the outcome penrod and the boy scout and the Girls went with them. Half an Hour later, they reported ten of the escaped glandelinians killed but that the other ten had escaped for good. The day relief penrod in preparing to leave the town by boat to go elsewhere observed a paper nailed on trees and posts surviving the flood and going up to one of these this is what they read;

To the public. The city of Poverty row is now under martial law, but as there are not enough soldiers to guard plabes as all are mostly needed to fight the enemy, it is suggested that all male citizens be enrolled in some branch of the public and military service, and therefore to preserve the peace, and to prevent glandelinian vandals from entering which might be likely later on, that all citizens should take arms and aid the few soldiers of the military. All good citizens therefore must carry arms, except they can state the reason why they do not desire to do so, and that the latter permission must be written down from the Mayor, Chief of police, or the colonel commanding. Therefore to keep out vandals all good men citizens are hereby commanded to recieve the delivery of all arms and ammunition from the city, and take Colonel Major's receipt for permits also to carry fire grenades because by all means our city must and shall be free of glandelinian vandals. And when batches of prisoners arive, citizens are hereby requested to guard these at work and to shoot down all who attempt to escape.

Mayor John Altonio.

Darting on their way down another street to get to the point where the p boat was awaiting them, Penrod and his party watched the men anew in their work of rescuing the wounded and dying from the ruins of their Homes. The scenes presented to these great children were almost beyond description and as terrible as things were or what they had seen they wrote down on pieces of paper, which they intended to make a sort of manuscript of and give to superior Civilians when they came to his lines. They came to many spots, where they saw hundreds of screaming delirious women, bruised and bleeding, some of them even bearing the lifeless forms of little children in their arms. Many stern hearted and sobbing, bewailing the loss of their wives and children, and making just impressations upon the Glandelinian enemies who had caused such a disaster, not considering why the Abbiemnian Government did not demand redress, streets filled with floating debris and other rubbish, and among which at this point where some bodies of the victims of the flood which the waters did not carry away all constituting part of a awful picture which absolutely got upon the very nerves of these brave child ad adultors. In every direction as far as they would look, or no matter where they could tred the scene of desolation and destruction continued without a break.

It was certainly enough without the slightest doubts to cause a man with the stoutest heart to qual and even grow ieick, and yet as the children neared from the searchers as they passed them on the way to the boat, that they could not unviel one hundredth part of the misery and horror the destructive flood element brought about by wicked Glandelinians had accomplished.

Penrod and his companions also knew well that as far as it was known the full import, and heaviness of the terrible blow would never be realised for days to come and Gertrude said to Radcliffe-

" Although all those men in the relief parties we pass by on our way to the p boat, are prepared and do see the natural evidences following upon the heels of the mighty flood caused by the Glandelinians, they do not yet anticipate the frightful revelations that are to come yet when the wagons of wreckage are made removed. I do not believed believe all the bodies of the dead are swept away by the floods."

" yes" answered Penrod looking carefully" in these floods which the glandelinians have been responsible for in all parts, like at Mic-ghirther Run, Lake Lake Gellcia, Northern Angelinia and other places including where it is a wilful butchery, a massacre of whole cities and towns full of people without precedent, a gathering of victims they,

that is so ghastly as to be beyond the power of any man to picture or describe. It is more than expected the Glandelinians would ever do, and I don't see how they'll win war by it ither."

"They never shall" said Jennie Lermer determinedly." Our cause is just, that is we suffer so before we can win."

As the party continued on their way, they met others who made reports of things, had come under their notice. There were five hundred killed or drowned in one section the city, one thousand in another, and five thousand in other sections. The list grew larger with each report, and when penrod asked" How do you know this, when most of the bodies are missing entirely?" He answered or one of the men answered-

"We know by one way and that is how many inhabatants there were in those sections before the flood disaster, and how many are remaining now."

Itherefore was a matter of wonder and surprise to these children, and an increas wonder too, that evens single soul escaped to tell the tale at that. Yet to the chil no one seemed entirely sane, most of their reports seemed exaggerating or queer in s causes, and it seemed as if there was rank madness in the air.

All the women and children whom they observed moved in an atmosphere of gloom and even brooding, it was difficult for the adventurers to move and breathe with so mu death, death on all sides, and yet they could not keep their hrown eyes off of those he fascinating corpses which they did come across, even though they were few in number. They riveted their gaze, and a chill sent through the children such as they never h before, and life and death were so often closely intermingled they could not be tol apart. It was a scene to them more than the apotheosis of the most frightful battle of the war they had seen so far.

Penrod came across many who had escaped the flood, who were searching for dea who were missing and they were seeming to do this in such a listless way as to in convey the idea to strangers who did not know the situation, that they did not car whether they found them dead or not.

But penrod and the rest knew it was the langour of hopelessness and despair, were many of those whom penrod and his friends met, who also had lost their all, and they were even merry, even made fun and cracked jokes about their beloved dead. Penr came across one man who stood by the body of a little girl near the ruins. penrod r up and asked;

"Did your little girl die too?"

"The man horrified him by laughing heartily as he s aid;

"Yes. she died in the flood. Oh it was funny to see her as she came out. She told me she liked to drown a thousand times. Say can we all drown, die to da and to morrow and live?"

These words struk struck the ad enturers as queer, but they realized it was in glee of insanity.

One woman who had lost her home and children mistook penrod and his party for her own two boys, and girls, and would have seized them, had not several men come up and taken her away. She was raving mad. Come nearer to their destination they found the streets lined with people half clad, crippled and injured in every manner debris some nobbling as best as they could to where they could or hoped to recieve attentio of physicians for themselves, and common the aid needed for friends and relatives who could not move.

Cardinal John Landis who had recently been awarded as the most popular and belli in the city, was in a sad condition indeed, his two legs were so broken, one rib br ed inand his head badly bruised, but his own condition he declared was nothing. M Priest house with all the priests, and my beautiful church is either in the river o Bay. I am alone in the world now and will have to seek membership in some other ch or try and build one of my own."

Penrod and his friends had observed this day, that all the houses of all promin citizens which escaped total destruction, and which though wrecked were prompt prem safe and strong, were turned into hospitals as were also some surviving churches and churches, and leading hotels. Therefore there was not one good house left standing which did not contain hundreds of injured and one or more of the dead.

Toard noon also of this day, an insane noisy thunderstorm came up from the north and the rain began to pour down in sheeted torrents driven by a fifty mile wind. penrod and his party were forced to stop at a large c clothing store to avoid the storm, and found it packed with injured and sick. The misery of these poor people all mangled and many mangled an and hurt pressing to the points of doctors cared for medical treatment was greatly augmented by this thunderstorm, and the provisions in which they went to seek shelter had been ruined and there was nothingtherefore for g the numerous customers who came hungry and tired. The places also were turned into hospitals and were no longer any ago stores.

further down the street a large resturant which also had been submerged by were serving out soggy crackers and cheese to the hungry crowds. That was all that left. The food was soaked full of water, and the people who were fortunate to get the sandwitches were good and hungry and therefore did not make any complaints and were thankful. For penrod and his followers it was hard indeed to determine which section

city suffered suffered the most or especially the greatest damage, and the largest of life. Though some information had come from both the extreme western and southern ctions of the city where the floods had hit the hardest it was difficult to obtain ne right account at that time, and from one portion it was reported that all the houses and that swept away with all their inhabatants, the waters not even leaving behind the foundations of the buildings, or anything whatever. It was nearly impossible however to tell the right things about any sections of the city, but nevertheless the reports that have is indicated that those two main sections had suffered a worse fate than the rest of the city, and that at least one quarter of the city had been entirely swept away. This the small party of adventurous children made their way through streets which but a few hours before were teeming with life and beauty, even though it was the time of a dread war.

Now they were the throughfares of death and destruction.

It did not even seem at all as if they could ever resound to the throbs of quickened vitality again.

It also seemed as though it would take many years to even remove the wreckage of the houses that remained even in hundreds of thousands of Glandelinian prisoners were forcibly employed.....

In to rebuilding, it appeared the work of many ages maybe a full century.

Indeed it appeared as if not only this town but the whole nation was prostrated.

Desolation was everywhere.....

Is marked out on the main charts of the Abbleann war and also Weather Bureau at the city of Angelinia sustained the brunt of the flood which struck Bio Abbleann and vicinity and other cities and towns had a most peculiar course naturally because of the formation of the land scapes in that locality. The nature of true nature of the path of the enormous flood was definitely located south by east of Abuleann, and the second day after the beginning of the catastrophe the center of the flood and the cities of Poverty Gap, Vignon, La Goleta, El verso; El Paso, San Antonio; Delain and many other places and the tail end though destructive enough touched Delight,s Junction and threatended Norma Catherine the eastern section of besieged Vivien Valley. passing on through Abbleann& sorking southeastward and then eastward the flood, made a turn almost its straight west passing through Imperial City, Emerald City, and Glandes Town, and if it had continued on this same course it would have struck Delight's junction just the same but somewhat earlier than it did and with more disasterous effects. The flood because of the nature of the land was heading straight for Delight's Junction all the time, but on the third day since its beginning, when it was south of Gainfuegos (Calverinia) it struck a section of land whose formations caused the brunt of the flood change its course so as to go almost due west, across the counties of North Ann which Ann which it struck with the force of the Johnstown flood through the scods near Heidi Junction Run and up toard the mouth of the Graninia valley to join almost with the flood already devastating Heidi Junction and many other places and spreading all the way across central Calverinia to a distance of over three hundred miles flooding four hundred towns completely under water and giving the inhabitants there barely time to escape with their lives. Here the brunt of the flood made another sharp turn to the southward and headed against almost straight for Delight's Junction.

Was this sudden sharp turn to the southeastward which could not be at all expected Nevertheless the armies of besieging christian soldiers in this locality had almost earning of the coming of the flood but of course could not anticipate the full force or destructive energy it would retain all that distance down from the direction of Ableann city.

The Weather Bureaus and other national war and Weather e departments had sent out the flood warnings to all parts of central Calverinia, and both for the northern Angelinia valleys and southern Calverinia as well as western Calverinia, well knowing that the position as to these floods would not fail to save many lives. As soon as the two floods threatened to make a junction, and as the southern one turned straight northward from Heidi Junction and Big Girl flood the various Bureaus knew the central parts of Calverinia was in danger andturned their at e attention to prevent unusual loss of life.

The various Bureaus were informed that the first signs of the disasterous Northwestern Calverinia flood was noticed on about the June the 16th near the Belladonia levee some distance northeast of Abbleann city. On the 17th it was still in the neighborhood and it was then that nearly three quarters of Abbleann city was inundated and one third of its numerous houses swept away with all the bodies taken from remaining houses and carried away so that only 10,000 bodies were recovered after the waters receded.....

Elsewhere south of Abbleann the flood did not develope any forward moving features during its slow rising through the Abbleann territory and elsewhere, but became logged and jamed with wreckage of every description. During the 18th of the first ten hours in Abbleann city, fifty feet of water remained, and reduced slightly to fourty on the 19th and then rose anew with all the water still pouring from the bursted levee of

the immense flood tide of the river Norma ...un. Then the flood moves forward and by the morning of the 20th of June the flood center was ... short distance northwest of Rivera tearing down upon poverty ine, El verso and La polama and the suddenly rising waters had commenced over southern Poverty Row and also in the north and eastern sections, a pressure to the torrent of fifty eight miles an hour believed to be observed from "The Dove" city and fourty miles from the straight north from El verso and a depth of nearly thirty feet, and here the flood was carrying ormormous log jams of wreckage literally before it so thickly intermingled with the bodies of the drowned(not from places but Abbleunn) with it. During the 21th the brunt of the flood reached a portion the country where the conditions of the land scapes and formations of foot hills and meadows m meadows was such as to prevent the movements of the torrent going straight southeastward, and therefore it continued southwest over the low lands sedging many hundreds of thousands of acres of forests before it, and towns like drift.

On the morning of the 22th the flood apparently was central south of San ... and at this time flood signals were ordered up near the region of the besieging ... christian armies which had positions near Delight's junction and during the day ... extended along the whole country section near Vivian gickey and hundreds of miles ... east for the flood was then spreading that way like a plague.

On the morning of the 23th the flood was nearing Delight's junction and ... apparently central at the town of North Ann but coming like a roaring tidal ... sweeping everything away in its path. The population of that town was wiped out, ... thirty thousand people and all the houses were swept away and all the forests in the neight neighborhood and all this wreckage was deposited near Delight's ...nction ... into the wrecked christian besieging positions and in the country all around but ... bodies were never recovered.

This flood of central and eastern Calverinia was predicted or warned of ... startling accurancy by the dead Supreme Person of the Gemini ...hendro perga, and ... forecasted the progress of the war for the following month of June as follows:

This will be for both sides a hotly contested month over Western Calverinia with plenty of battles raging all along the gic-ghirthian coast. First and Second ... June will see first bloody battle of war. From the fourteen to the fifteenth heavy ... will rage near Vivian gickey, causing for both sides great disasters over the region Norma Rum, and unusual exciting moments over the whole country, throughout the rest of the month. On the 10th a great flood will be made by the enemy near Norma ... will rush down the land scapes causing heavy losses from northwestern Calverinia ... the coast line near the boundary of Angelinia which will continue for nearly fourteen days.

CHAPTER NINTY FIVE.

BIG SHIP IS SUNK IN FLOOD DISASTER.

HUNDRDS DIE. RIVER STEAMER CAPT CAPSIZES IN RUSH OF FLOOD WATERS UPON VIGNON. RESCUE SCHR DURING TRAGEDY. THE HORRORS OF THE SHIP TRAGEDY.

...hundred and eighteen children, two hundred women and seventy five men were drowned ... the firey rush of the flood upon Vignon, when the Evening Moon a large river passenger ... and war refugee boat cruising southward from La Polama city tward Mildred greenburg city, ...plsied a half a mile north of Vignon city when suddenly sf struck by the onrushing ...rrent coming down from the northeast. more of the children were girls, but many were ... boys, and of those drowned not one was recovered. All of them including the crew ...t with the big boat when the forces of the onrish onrushing tidal wave of water struck ... so suddenly as to tip it over on its side after swinigi swinging it around three times, ... some rescuers on the shore of the flood saved only fifty of them. The rest of the ...r victims were not recovered, though the crowds on shore waited for a long time in the ...pe of saving more victims. F before the torrent sank the vessel the force of the water ...ilfted the ship as if it had been hurled up by a strong derrick, and then it was hurled ...rned in a circular form, and after crushing against several houses in its path, and ...eaming them to automs killing every one inside, went through a frame house as if it was ...t there, and then tipped over on its side. Then after sinking on its side, the boat was ...ried sbor ard violently and there entranded at the edge of the flood, and again slowly ...ghted itself, its keel resting on the land bottom under the flood with just the small ...ger deck jutting grotesquely above the rusning eaves, and battered time and again ... ...y wreckage swirled against it. One time a floating house grounded against it and went to ...tom.

Only fifty or more passengers on the ill fated craft were saved, some in the most ...thrilling rescue by one of the men of the crowds i on shore, who chanced to see the disaster ...m his country house when the sudden flood struck. These rescued were taken ashore at ...Great Great Bend and at other points, while a country fire department had rushed ... every available inmalator squd squad and their prompt treatment with oxygan machines ...ved many lives of these fished out of the water from houses that were crashed ...gainst the foundered ship.

...ews from this disaster and many others everywhere throughout the reach of the ...flood many inquiries began. Mayor Angelio of Algroto City formed a jury of members of his ...n who conducted an inquest into the world of tragedies. The States Attorney ...and the governer of the state, and other high members directed seperate inquiries, and ... came to the conclusion that the glandeliniens were fully responsible. The Abbleennian ...ross were to succor the many armies of families of the unfortunate victims of the ...flood, but the fact that the flood also brought on, not one, but hundreds of the most ...ome and terrible marine like tragedies in the world of all ship disasters ever known, was ...ly survivors not only of this boat, but of those who came out alive from wrecked ...n cities and towns so that about 10,000 ship tragedies with the loss of life in ...instances of the whole crew and passengers of every ship secured, but of the ...ewsy Moon, one of the many witnessed this is what happened.

In the morning hour of 10.30 am the Morning or Evening Moon loaded with its ...ge of rollicking happy children, and their mothers, and even men on holiday bent ...ed off from the dock at La Polama city at the foot of Aberdeenia avenue, in Algrove ...rk. There had been even then reports of A...bbleenn and cities north of there being ...eatened by an ormormous flood, but there was no warning of the flood coming down their ...ay. Bright June day sunshine played down upon them, and the cooling breeze which set up ... the ship gained speed was a welcome relief to the sweltering passengers and crew. The trip ... to be made as far south as Mildred greenburg city for the first stop, and then ...d at Angelinia Agathia for $1.15 cents a round trip long as the distance is.

As the boat progressed southward tward Vignon city, running about half way between ...a Polama city and San Antonio, it was noticed on board ship by people that the rivers ...course had disappeared, that they apparently were entering the sea or something, and ...the surprise of all the highest trees topped the water.

Some one said" The river must have bursted a dike"

It was now about eleven oclock or after. suddenly there was a terrible noise of rushing ...waters, the river suddenly rose to an tremendous heights and suddenly a great wall of ...waters came making the ship swirl around once and then go ahead at a most alarming rate. ...Wreckage of broken houses falshed by, one stroke the stern of the boat underwent to pieces ...flinging occupants into the water. In that moment with the suddenness of a squall attaining ...more than ten times a cyclonic velocity, a wave of waters roared up an and struck the ...ship hurling a showe er of deuris, bodies of people and a section of a wrecked house ...on the decks. A tremendous burst of water swept the faces of the those who sat or stood ...on the decks.

...on the northward side of the ship, and these were battered by the flying wreckage.

Terrified these ran to the opposite rail, and all huddled there away from the ...wreckage and flying waters, and others not knowing else to do ran down below decks. Children ...were clinging shivering to their mothers, and the latter still unaware of the real danger

comforted the little ones. Two musical bands were playi playing all kinds of instru l instruments, also mandollin and tanjos bre traveling picking out the tune of a lively thrilling piece and the name of it was ironically" All abbioomin Forever Hurr,

but soon the noise of the rushing waters ad the crashin of falling houses that struck past them drowned out the instruments but the band went on unheard and unwanted. The rush of all the passengers to the opposite side of the boat did the passengers no good, for the flood swirled i it around like a top, and crashed it into a large floating house full of screaming people crushing it and dragging it under its hull. This crash made the boat list on its side, the fury of the waters increased, and it too now striking the boat on its side was forcing the ship to a side a little further over. Then sideways it again banged crashed into another floating house and part of the wreck with its dead occupants catapulated onto the decks injuring some of the frightened passengers, and as the steamer scarcened from this shock a wave of water still more loaded with wreckage rose nearly to the rail and hurled a torrent of planks and bodies pon e deck with a terrible noise ing a number more of passengers and killing the First mate who was shouting orders to th Wheels man to try and o get control of the ship. The force of the waters however finall engulfed the lower deck and flooded the craft with water, and hurled more wreckage and the bodies of two cows and a horse on board.

Immediately while the whimsr whimpering of the children gave way to the frati screams of both the youngsters and their mothers, a full sized wooden house of great formed and strength crowded withscreaming people on the upper floors crashed heavion against the side of the ship with terrific force and the ship toppled completely over ting both its human freight and the victims of the house which went to pieces from the collision.Hundrr Hundreds of children and their mothers and even fathers were seperate in the melee, as all sought wildly to save themselves, but they were swept onward by the speedingwaters of the flood. some foolishly clung to the si ship and were dro drowned or swept under its wreckage. Some were trapped in a rush as many made for the stairways leading to the other decks and the upper ones or for lifeboats and died then either under the wreckage or of the crashing house or on the ship struggling in a helpl while the swirling waters and tons of swirling crashing wreckage closed over them. Many others who could flung out from the craft and unable to swim drowned. Some were carried the flood into the flooded streets of Vignon and perished there. Yet the surface of the flood for a short time was alive withthose who could swim many of them children paddling bravely but vainly knowing not where to swim and carried off by the flood toard the city but keeping themselves above water just the same and trying to avoid the jams of wreckage that rushed down from every side. Once they almost were struck by a floating house filled with screaming people. Still the wreckage swirled past hitting the ship which was too lig to sink entirely under the flood, the force of the water pushing it on toward shore, and the houses and wreckage smashing violently against it added to the horror and distress of it all.

At this point great crowds of people from far away towns out of the path of the flood came to the shore in their hopes of rescuing people and one man harles glote of lives in the town of Pest and is President of the Iron Works company there joined the horrified crowds. With him was his twenty five year old son james, his secretary Christ gilto, and a guest and his aged but strong abled bodied father. They saw the whole thing and came to aid in the rescue work.

When the flood hit the big ship harles F glote saw the craft was in distress. when the big house hit and captized it he saw it was sinking, and ordered his men to ro to the shore of the flood with all speed. opes were used in pulling victims from the rushing waters as quickly as they could, the men on improvised rafts also got a load when they saw no more on the scene for the present set out for shore and had a terrible time getting there. There they took on soldiers and officials who learning of the tragic and the sudden appearance of the flood had hurried with the others to the shore. Watch ing to the steamer which was washed up toard the shallowest part of the flood the men on shore continued the desperate work of rescue in which they had been joined by many in a number of strong boats which had been carried to the spot. noted swimmers even join the rescuers diving repeatedly for bodies but recovered none. Others soon speeded to the scene just in time to see even the city of Vignon Vignon not so far away, being engulfed by the torrent which was ever and ever rising. some of the bodies of victims were washed ashore and after all efforts were made to revive them and it failed,the bodies were ta to the undertaking rooms of the nearest towns. As soon as the news of the flood tragedy was broadcasted by telegraph over the country, hundreds of scores of persons whose relatives had either gone holiday making or were in the stricken city and had not returned started a search for them through the saftest portion of the flood watching for bodies.

The sad mission reminded soldiers of similiar scenes enacted just a few months ago November when the waters of Lake Belicia were let loose carrying hundreds of thousands to their deaths. Headquarters for the purpose of identifying the few dead bodies recovered and of discovering the missing were established outside the towns by police and soldiers and all inquiries were directed to these places.News of the fate of the big boat, and the of the distant city attracted many scores of thousands of people from near by towns to the floods shore. The most huge of crowds ever seen gathered wit,in view to watch the rescuers bring in the bodies or offer what aid they could horrified over the disaster

ger crowds lined the shore from as far north as La Polama and El Verso south of Vignon on the look out for victims and rescued a v few. Traffic also became so dense that no motion was possible around this zone and mounted soldiers were summoned to aid in the work. All high officials of towns and villages also went to the scene directing hundreds of the men of the rescuers and resuscitation. The commander of the evening upon last parthe perished, but assistant Captian Jameson, with his chief engineer, and three or four deck hands were picked up their bodies having been badly battered by the force of the wreckage. The first mate who saved himself told the story of the disaster, and then was questioned of howmany passengers he had, how many life boats and preservers and why they were not used. He declared he and some of the crew had gone to cut the ropes releasing the one thousand life preservers, but that the passengers did not even get the time to put them on. There was only one life boat used on the ship and sixteen children tried to make th to shore in it but the boat was crushed by drift and they were all drowned.

Jennie Colson 14th years old one of the passengers on the ship was on the boat when the disaster occured and rescuers took her to the shoreafter hard work where she told as clear an account as any of the awful mishap.

"Everything was fine when we started " she said" and it was to me just a beautiful trip better than others I have taken. Then suddenly the terrible flood broke upon us and the pressure and power of the water was so great that the high waves of dashing water kept hurling wreckage all about us. It came upon us likea tidal wave. Then the big house came dow down upon us and everything on the other side of the ship crashed as the people ran to the opposite side. The boat then began to tip and the kids were crying wildly afraid, and indeed I was scared plenty myself. I saw the house go to pieces as it hit us with a loud crash as the waters almost came upon the decks and after that I don't remember it not clearly. There was a lot of terrible shrieking and screaming, and I fell into the water, but I paddled my way up and managed to swim and follow the current of the flood untill some one picked me up."

One of the little children on the shore who was rescued was a little boy six years old, and tears came to the eyes of the rescuers when he cried for his two sisters, brother, and father and mother. Then it was discovered that the parents and his sisters and brothers had been rescued, and some one carried the glad tidings to the little lad.

Many families were badly broken up in this way, and one revived woman fought mo t almost frantically to find her husband and two children, whom of course were swept away in the flood. She was taken away to a town hospital before inquiries could be made t as to her name and the e thouse of her children.

Mayor Hendrico of Beldon town had sat down on the shore of the then placid river to watch his wife and four children take the excursion trip to Angelinia Agathia. They had planned to take the round trip, and he told the rescuers later he had prefered to stay ashore for a few days untill they returned. He saw the river suddenly rise, the golden covering of the country beyond by a sea of moving waters that surprised him, and the city becom overwhelmed and then in another moment saw a terrible torrent, come on and the big dashing house strike the ship, saw the boat capsize. Distracted he paced the beach waiting for the first rescue craft or raft to arive, and in doing so stepped after time to the floods edge and was swirled away before t he was rescued in the very flooded streets of Vignon.

He frantically cried out he saw buildings crowded with people go to pieces by hundreds, and then he learned that the bodies of his wife and four children were li lying on the ground dead.not from drowning actually but by the wreckage from the house ceaze top toppled over on deck during the crash. The poor unfortunate man almost crae crazed by grief collapsed.

Another tragic tale and one which should interest the readers to arouse their ire against the glandeliniana was told by Tony Crain of La Polama City. He de clared that four or five life preservers that he seized and attempted to place around his wife and children, was torn away from him by the fierceness of the torrent when he sought to fasten them. Many others may have perished even if the life preservers were secured as the swimmers may have been killed by wreckage which was hurled at them by the raging torrent. While three children were not drowned, but crushed by wreckage, and one floating beam struck off the head of his little girl, and pressed her body so slightly against the side of the ship that her entrails came out.

"I had been a sailor on the Mic-Whirthian seas for many years, and I saw the flood coming as soon as we had gotten off a short distance from the city of La polama and before it hit us I saw the city engulfed and laid low almost in an instant." said Tony. When the flood first struck us I made my wife and children stay on the top deck saying the ship would ride the current through. I believed it would have too if not struck by that house. We were drenched a as the waters hurled spray and wreckage over the ship with the fury of a storm at su sea but I knew it was safer there than in the panic stricken crowds below. The house then struck us, the big boat listed over from the force of the shock and then I cut the cords which held the life belts. At that instant we were all washed dashed into the water. I was able to seize my wife and two of my children but, the other kiddies were lost the minute we were washed from the deck.

Then I attempted to fashen the life preservers on my wife and two kids while being swept onward at terrific speed by the flood and one after another four of them broke in my hands because of the pull of the water, and one had succeeded in placing on her was torn off from her body. The fifth one stayed on and it kept my wife afloat only untill she was washed tward shore, and just as help came it too was broken and pulled from her.

Nothing would work in such a torrent."

Six little children two boys and fourthgys four girls were saved by jensin Hans of West Stern town and among the children he saved was the six year old daughter of the ships drowned ceptian. For many hours Hans was an unsung c hero for after rescuing others he got struck by a raft and went under, but managed to save himself and the others too but had to be taken to a hospital for treatment of a crushed hand and leg, and broken ri the latter which mayhave to be amputated as the physicians said.

Hans said almost wildly;

"I suspect the true nature of this flood, and to HELL with Mendelinia" The children themselves huddled in blankets on shore telling with tears in their eyes the storyof their rescue and weeping for the man who had risked so much to save their lives. When the big ship capsized by the collision with the house, Hans dived into the very flood, being a good swimmer, and swimming to the boat desregarding peril and unfasne unfastened one of the life boats that was almost afloat, and placing the desperately swimming children in it rowed them tward the shore. A drift hit the boat and ceptized it, but having a rope with him he secured them all and swam to shore. Two of the children struck by wreckage at this time were unconscious and were revived by the life guards stationed there.

After that he went to rescue some others in another boat, and succeeded but was overwhelmed by a wreckage drift and though still succeeding in saving them was badly injured. The ship was bought by Ceptian Alsion of the ship company in Pandora for 1,500 dollars tye the first mate told the rescuers. It was three hundred and sixty five feet long or nearly as large as a big lake steamer and was very powerful. He could understand how the house was able to ceptize it and believed it was more from the force of the water in the building. The head of the City covernments was to start an investigation of the condition of the river dikes north of the floods source preceding the accident. So far as his records go one of the levee inspectors said, the levees and dikes were regularly inspeced inspected and was always in good condition, and no charges were ever made that they ever gave way no matter how much water was in the river of themselves. They might have been blasted.

Some of the highest of the inspection engineers were being questioned early on the next morning. Chief of Police Caldwell of Rose Town with Assistant states Attorney and others held a numbervof inspectors at the main headquarters office and it was announced that the inquiry would proceed as long as it was necessary to obtain all the facts, and if the enemy did all this----HELL.

Their early investigation tented to exonerate the levee commission of any blame they said since the levees had been frequently proclaimed safe by thousands of federal Government inspectors and was said to have their full quota of strength and that therein like the year before the flood was brought on by the enemy. The matter and the quality of fitness of the levees was yet to be gone into. Many red cross nurses headed by a girl scout scout director of relief work visited the homes of the wreck victims in the country to offer them aid, but found all people were leaving after the rescue work began the flood was rising more and more and might engulf them too.

Scenes most pitiful and heartrending were enacted on the shore of the flood as rescued relatives of the missing ones made their rounds. One of the most tragic searches was that of Albert Burns of La Grin city who also had been on the boat with his wife and children. On going first to one town, where the f survivors of the ship were a flood wrecked town were huddled together shivering with fright and anxious for news in terror where the children were. No one knew.

Then the weary father took up the terrible task of seeking his children among the dead. At six morgues he journeyed. He did not find them. Finally a life guard on being questioned said- "Your little children were washed down out of our reach by the flood and were found drowned in Vignon." After gazing at him in a grief stricken manner he went off to inform his poor wife of the tragedy. But the father collasped on the way and then when revived had to be given stimulants before he could rejoin his wife to tell her the news. When he broke the news she fell dead.

Louis Bento of La paluma city also was seeking his wife and daughter. On the shore of the flood he came upon the body of the little girl Jennie aged five and he became to lose his reason. He threw his straw hat upon the ground, smashed it and said-

"Oh God what is the use of looking for Annie(His wife wife) She must be dead too."

And he fell in a heap upon the ground.

Saved when her house went to pieces in the Lake Bellicia terror Mr and Mrs Gertrudes, 1876 South Weldon Avenue Angelinia Agathia city, was saved the next year afterwards or eight months later when the excursion ship tipped over in the force of the swirling wreckage and flood waters. The scenes of both hernarrow escapes were surely within signal distane of each other by number of days. Seventeen members of the family Kindred were on the Evening Moon. All but her husband and little daughter were drowned.

Before she plunged from the Evening Moon into the rushing flood waters, Mrs Gertrude threw her eight year old daughter Lorrane into the water with a life belt around around her.

"I was then struck by a piece of wreckage" said the mother" and to avoid dragging my child down if I should comm collasps in the water from the blows I kept away from her. I knew she could swim and after we both struck the water I saw her swimming without any real panic. I knew it was my duty to keep away from her, to avoid the rushing drifts and to keep my mouth closed. I asked some men on a raft to pull us upon their refuge but they refused for the absolute reason they could not risk us on it for it would part and drown us all anyhow. Finally some one on shore threw us a re rope and them too and we were pulled tward the shore and saved.

When we started to go on board the big ship the Evening Moon I said to my husband "I don't like the looks of the river----it is rising so unusually high and overflowing its dikes. And why is the land so suddenly bec being everywhere covered with water."

"He said Oh don't worry about that, a dike has only sprung a leak. But" But but all the rest looked at the water and my wife or mother in law said-

"Oh it does look bad al right, but it'll be stopped. It won't flood the land much. But I don't understand how a levee can be bursted. I believe the river is overflowing their tops instead."

But I know a great deal from my la earlier experience in floods as a result in particular of Lake Bellicia, and I did not like the looks of the river, and of the land everywhere being flooded over so rapidly evennow more faster it seemed to be than the river could have done if it had bursted six levees. And if the river did it would have been lowering but now the water over the land was rising to a level with the river and over and began turning it into a swiftly moving sea and I got scared. So I said before we get on the ship-

"Why not wait untill the water goes down."

They all looked again but the ceptian overhearing me said" The boat is strong and can ride any water." So I went on board. When the fury of the flood struck the boat she was tipping so badly before the force of the water striking the ship sideways that I yelled out to a number of people to go to the othe other side or they would be killed by the wrecked houses and their fragments being hurled aboard.

"For God's sake go to the other side "I hollered" Go to the other side or you will be killed." some obeyed but too late and got a shower and some were injured because when I warned them to go to the other side they wouldn't.

"Get away from there or you'll be killed." I shouted."if you don't look out---My God that house is going to crash against us."

"Some man said" This is nothing," and the words were hardly out of his mouth, before before the house hit the ship and amid the tumbling wreckage and shook the boat keeled over. The screaming at this moment was terrible. It then entered my mind, and I believe I said the words" If it is to be my time to go and my childrens time to go then I'll how to sibait." After that I kept my mouth closed. When the big boat tipped over it did not go slowly but at a sudden rush, and even though the life preservers were convienent not one of us had even time to get into one. The life preservers were below the main deck but within east reach, and they came loose as they should have had, but no one even had time to untie one. The, had many little girls on board the big boat, some of which were about twelve years old. None of these I believe were saved."

When Mrs Gertrudes escaped death in the Lake Bellicia disaster of Last November she jumped from a crumbling house top into the swirling torrent, and was picked up by men on a large raft. Of the Gertrude party saved from that house, was her husband George, and her children, and the lost were her father and mother, two brothers and a sister. Her husband clinging with one arm to the broken piece of house sustained his wife with the other but she fainted and was unconscious a long time after a rescue boat carried her and her husband ashore.

Besides Mrs Gertrudes on the shore of the gigantic flood stood Mrs Jennie Lucnia and her twelve year old son and two ten year old daughters, who lived at La Palaza, on 31th Street. The three children were crying softly for their six year old brother James whom mom mother and children believed were lost. Mrs Loenia and her children were thrown into the rushing current of the flood when the ship tipped over.

"When the boat first tipped before the pressure of the water" said the mother it "It only did it lightly and then righted itself and went on with the flood for a short distance untill it grounded against a large drift. Then came that big house upon us with a rush and that hurled us over. If it had not been for that drift maybe we would have only had a thrilling righ ride.

Just before the slight tip we were watching the increase of the rising waters all over the land and at first the flood was so smooth that it was like a glistening moving lake. After I and my children were thrown into the waters we managed to swim back tward the boat the power of the water pushing us on, but then the drift finally gave way releasing the boat releasingthe ship and hurled it on tward the city at first. My children caught hold of

a floating floor of a house and climbed upon it though it sank down almost to the level of the water. I also caught hold of some drift, and then coming near shore called to some one to throw me a rope. He did, and dragged me ashore. He then perused the raft and children were on but it came close to shore also and slowed down and they were rescued. After the big ship sank we tried to grab some life preservers but the flood swept them out of our grasp. After the children had gotten onto the floating floor it swayed so that they were afraid they would be thrown off again and they kept at the corners crawling or crawling from one side to the other but they finally saw it drift on toward shore and called loudly for help until they were rescued."

The girls trembling with grief and nervious shock smiled wanly up at their mother."

One of the incidents of the disaster concentrated itself briefly on the shores of the roaring flood. Here the few bodies which were recovered were laid as they were brought ashore from the Evening Moon. Before evening only night had been recovered. The air was stifling. Firemen from near by, there hurried from the places to the scene with poles and oxygene and priests and sisters of mercy by scores appeared almost as quickly within the town. From the men running the few rescue boats which brought the dead ashore came shouts of" Have you any extra pike poles here?"

The onlooking the throngs shuddered for it knew that the very words meant that in wreck which lay within hailing distance of the shore was being smashed in wreckage pushed upon it like a windrow by the waters and this had to be torn apart in the search for more bodies. Soldier and men came with stretchers and blankets and boats the fire men in first aid manif manipulations of the body. On such body the work lasted fifteen to twenty minutes sometimes half an hour or more. then came the words " no hope" from a sweating fireman, or from a doctor kneeling beside the corpse. Sometimes the throngs of half naked rescuers who were looking on and 1 offering to aid saw men people come down on rafts.

" For Gods sake get them" shouted some fire men. " Rescue them before it is to late quick."

It to reach them was impossible and the crowds fused with anxiety and desperation And mostly they were little bodies that lay on the ground, little girls and boys with the Abbidennian black hair and tanned shoulders and beautiful sweet faces who lay face downward as the anxious firemen, discontinuing their manipulations looked up with tears in their eyes and said " No hope"

Often with a kind of fury and frenzy the fire men resumed their work when with their aching hearts they knew it could not bring back life. They would life a little body head dobward, high in the air, manipulating the chest and abdomen the while. Their breathing could be heard over twenty feet away, and often they had to pause to dash the sweat from their foreheads that streamed down into their eyes and blinded them. Chosen officers frantically would shout to fresh firemen coming on the scene;

" Come on boys for Gods sake while there's yet time. Get in here, and relieve men."

Then a redoubled resumption of the struggle to bring back life untill a fire man up kind of vacantly and said" it's no use Captian the child's gone."

Then the reluctant begring n beneath the furthest trees of a stretcher on which a little body with sun browned shoulders and body. The priests moved away with tears their eyes. The Sisters of Mercy weeping sadly followed them them uttering prayers.

The roar of motor boats bearing bodies and the clang of patrols from nearest town bringing sun blankets and oxygen tanks ceased. The crowds whose angry and excited shouting of imprecations against the Glandelinians had sunk to whispers, worked despairingly to rescued rescue many whenever they came down on rafts, and for every failure there was louder storming and frantic cries and shouts. One third of a mile off shore the ship's upper deck almost buried in drift was slightly visible, and the ships beautiful stars pennant which was still fluttering in the light of the[illegible] setting sun immortalized those on shore.

The air shook with their wild imprecations against Glandelinia, and many ran said "To morrow will see me in the army to avenge this so help me God."

In the blinding fury of the flood and swirling wreckage floes that at the time even before striking the ship was ripping the town of Vignon to pieces, Captain commander of another river steamer, and a crew of sixteen, with a crowd of passengers aboard, and also witnesses of the disaster, and for nearly two hours the only one in the scene pulled nearly fourty survivors of both the foundered ship and others from the town aboard the ship to safty only to be shipwrecked himself.

Working with perfect coordination, every man at the job assigned to him by the commander, the men and passengers who also helped carried dead and alive on board the ship called the Morning Glory until certain there was no hope for those still pinned beneath the ship or amid the swiftly moving wreckage floes. Then the ship steamed away battling with wreckage and floes untill the flood drove her on shore and wrecked her.

Being at the moment also hurled onward by the flood, but in full control of the wheelsman the commander Antonio saw the Evening Moon engulfed in the torrent aside of and then laid low by wreckage floes and the breaking houses. Then acloudburst of rain

spray and wreckage eclipsed the distressed river steamer from the view of the morning Glory's crew and the passengers.

" My God they are goners" shouted Antonio." It's a flood of terrible force. Here James take the wheel. Even the city is breaking all to pieces. Heavens look at the houses go with people in it."

Within ten minutes the Morning Glory had reached the ship and lines were thrown to the Evening Moon to be fastened by the flood pushed it on out of their reach and the Morning Glory also rammed it breaking it still more. Then the struggle began. The wheelsman who had taken the wheel managed to get control of the ship before it again crashed in crashed into the Evening Moon, while the captian and a number of daring passengers jumped on board and pushed the survivors up to those on deck. Aboard the wreck there was confusion and pandemonium, they being mostly women and children, and every one kept shouting screaming weeping and yelling and tugging at each other. " Save a child first. Save my mother first." " Save me or save my father" was all that could be heard. Some of them even tore at each other and ripped away clothing in their frantic efforts to get aboard the morning glory, which again was almost carried from the wrecked ship by the force of the waters. Others from panic could not be persuaded to leave the sinking hulk untill they found their relatives, and the rescuers had to fight with many and carry them by force. There were ten rescued from the ship, and then on other struggling people were carried by the flood and deashed upon the ship and were also rescued most of these being children.

The men and women were so exhausted from fright, and being in the muddy water that they did not have sense enough to help at all. After fourty five ot fifty minutes when the captian knew there was no hope for those between decks, they decided to cut away and start for a safe spot, but the waters suddenly increased in force and tore the ship apart almost hurling the morning glort glory itself upon its sides.

The again there was a near panic. with nearly a hundred crying hysterical half drowned people packed on the decks and stuffed like sardines in the cabin the Morning Glory settled into the water, and struck by an enormous drift crowded with yelling frightened men women and children listed untill it was in danger of being turned over.

" Trim the ship" yelled the captian and was struck unconsciously by a flying piece of timber. The mate however took up the cry of "Trim the ship" or we'll all sink," and a flying brick hit him on the neck sending him flying across the deck knocked out.

Yet with the help of the passengers and crew they got the frightened refugees to all stand still, and then with one mighty push the ship righted itself and was flung almost like an oil on the shore among crowds of people who scattered just in time. The captian of this rescuing ship who lives at Angelinia Agathia at Washworth Street and is president of the Catholic goods company was a close friend of Emperor Vivien.

" We did not have any means to give an alarm, and we had no time to even hurl bombs" he said," After it was all over and the crowds of people took us from the wrecked Morning Glory before it too went to pieces as it did, we wondered why those on shore had crowded so near as to risk being hit by us when we were so suddenly stranded, but I guess they did not calculate the action of the flood. The Glandelinians is certainly to blame for this flood. We had a more sea worthy ship than the captian of the Evening Moon, and for twenty minutes before being a stranded we did not know ourselves whether we would survive the experience and felt we had rescued the others in vain. The stories told by the refugees coincided with that told by Antonio his assistant who collapsed from the fright after the rescue was taken to A house on shore. The captian of the Morning Glory was credited with saving the lives of the survivors packed on his ship by his cool fearlessness in preventing a panic even when his ship was threatened the same was as the Evening Moon.

The Evening Moon, and other ships which were sunk, or disabled in the disasterous flood were operating under the official permit that they were also government property and all records showed they were worthy boats, and the investigators had proved that the ships met government specifications. Under its permit the Evening Moon was allowed to navigate any big river necessary. It was a craft of eighty five tons and built at government expense in 1903. It was operated by Captian Henry Antioto and the regular capacity of the Evening Moon is 1,000 passengers and a crew of fourty five, but between May and early june it had been permitted to only carry two hundred and fifty passengers and a crew crew of twenty one; it was allowed to operate day and night during summer seasons and the inspectors certified that the boat carried 2345 life preservers for adults and for many more for women and children, and six life craft with a capacity of twenty persons each, and ten metal life boats and a hundred ring life buoys.

The vessel was propelled by powerful steam engines and drew twelve feet of water.

All federal officials Officials declared on that night they would make a throughout investigation of the flood disaster and report in full to the aurthorities in general and to Emperor Vivien.

The frightful suddeness of the flood which hurled houses against the Evening Moon and overturn it was emphatsized repeatedly in formal statements to the City Government Authorities by the surviving mate of the ill ship soon after the accident. At the earliest possible moment they were taken before the aur. authorities, where they gladly consented to answer correctly and vulunturily all the questions of the Mayor and his aids.

" We were about half way, between La Polama city and Vignon" said the First mate" when the suddeness of the flood hit us and hurled so much wreckage against us, and the boat capsized toward the port side. The was forced to lay for a while over on her side by the house until the latter went to pieces and then she slowly sank. After she filled with water she was forced by the pressure of the water to right herself and came up with the boat deck flush with water close to the shore where the rescue work began. I got through the front window and managed to get up and loosen the life boats and g tget as many people ab aboard them as possible but the boats were sped away by the flood and also capsized and the people thrown out. I threw about fourty life preservers to the people in the water who tried to hold against the current but they too were wisked away."

" Was this serious flood caused by Olandelinians?" he was asked.

" The flood was the worse I have ever seen, but I suspect it was when I think of the floods of last year." was the answer.

" As a matter of fact when you left La Polama city, could you not see the flood starting?"

"At that time sir there was no sign of the flood not even any unusual rise of the river except of what it was from spring rains and melting winter snows."

"When the flood started manesfesting itself it did not capsize your ship at once did it?"

"No sir but the minute it hit it hurled the ship forward like a log and the steering wheels wheelman could get no control. Then it crashed its way through wreckage and floating bodies and came upon a drift that hu hindered its further progress. Then the wild rush of the flood against the shipwrecks than the fiercest sea or in a cyclonic storm hurled tons of spray and wreckage aboard and then came the crash of that big sea that helped to turn it over."

"Did you not have any chances to turn your ships nose toard the course of the flood so as to avoid disaster."

"Yes sir. Twice we succeeded and had ty the helm hard over to face the ship ahead toward the course of the flood but the flood had frightful eddies and whirlpools, and the ship might as well been in the path of a waterspout. We were forced to spin around many times as if we were a top."

"Now as a matter of fact" was the next question" Do you think the flood really was made by Olandelinians?"

" I cannot under stand why it was not" answered the First mate spitefully."I'm positively sure it it was. If I did not think the Olandelinians were guilty I would not risk saying it, and I would not have alluded to the disaster of last year."

Hank Jones of 1035 Sternic Street Angelinia Agathia, surviving engineer of the craft said the first warning he had of the big ship turning over on its side was when the water began pouring into the engine room.

"I got out of the engine room as quick as I could" he continued. "I was then swept away by a tremendous rush of water, and carried into the streets of Vignon. God you should see the wreck there. The city is wiped out."

"What do you blame the capsizing of the ship ship to?" he was asked.

"The big wooden house that struck the ship when hitting her at a rate of sixty miles an hour."

Except for his assistance to passengers he said he could tell nothing more and about the accident as he was swept away , when the Mayor said;

"When you tell me the Olandelinians made the flood do you call this an accident?"

"I mean to the ship sir."

"Neither that either." said the Mayor."It was no accident. Has there any conversion between you, the captian, the engineer or any other members of the crew relative to a flood starting?"

"No sir.The flood surprised us, when the waters started coming the captian told us to tell the passengers to come up on the upper deck for safty. Some of them did but the people made sport of danger. His object in having us tell them come above was to have them safe so the flood would not wash them off the deck."

Children who survived showed great bravery and good judgement in the disaster for when the rescuers told the children what to do they obeyed without question. The grown people especially the women were too frightened and panic stricken to do anything but scream and mill in the water that piled up wreckage near the ships.

Some of the children were even reluctant to climb out of the water not realizing the true nature of the peril they were in. They thought they were at first having a good time and were not hardly alarmed being good swimmers.

One of the rescued men said;

"It was one of the worse boat tragedies I have ever been in."I'll take the sea any time. I've seen many sea storms but not a water disaster like this. Nothing like it in all disaster experiences I have ever been in. And I'meff and I'm off for a christie draft board or recruiting station right now. This disaster will only help to increase the national armies immensely and then see what Olandelinia will get."

while the angry flood waters tossed and swirled debris and wreckage and drift floats
ward, and rolled and swirled their big boats back and forth along the edge, many
hundreds of men on the next day continued the work of dragging in bodies and of aiding
and attempting to rescue, and to recover the bodies of persons reported washed in near
more from Vigo Vignon city and in those missing in the foundering of the River steamer
Evening moon in which hundreds of persons mostly women and children perished.

Although a most heavy sea of waves on the flood pounded the shore at north b end
from in front of which the Evening Moon went down, crowds of sixty thousand people from
other near by towns and villiages had gathered to watch the workers and to aid in all
ways possible, though there were sight seers also among them. From times to time at articles
of clothing, furniture, bedding, playthings, desks, lunch boxes, dining room sets,
and other articles probably belonging to Vignon stirred up from the bottom by the action
of the water floated in.

The captians of the river guard stations to which this section of the flood
badly edged were in charge of the work also, and one of them said if the rest of the
bodies were not recovered by night, he would claim that all were washed southwestward
to other quarters by the flood.

"A high running stretch of water can really sometimes be a help as well as a hindrance," said the captian."If the waters were stationary the bodies could probably stay
buoyed to the surface and it would may take days or weeks before the bodies came to the
surface, but with the water running as it is now the bodies should be drifting to shore
or carried on down to other points by the current and ought to be some how recovered."

Of the twenty nine bodies taken from the wrecked ship itself all of these were
children not one of a grown perso person having been recovered; the eldest child being
about ten years old. Seven hours after the disaster the Evening Moon had been
swept away by the ever rising flood all the way down to Wildred Broadburg
where the wrecked ship grounded. Although it was swept that far, the number of wrecked
boats of houses still clinging to the big ship gave mute testimonyas to the force of
the speeding houses and water that capsized it.

This flood which had caused 10,000 of the worse marine tragedies in the world, would
have ever however in a minute. It even had happened so fast, surviving members
of the crew stated, that they could do very little to even save themselves. One minute
the river was calm at noria normal flood stage, and the next there the river had been
was a sea of raging waters.

How the boat was capsized and broken down by the weight of house and wreckage
it seems to be the strangest of boat disasters on record. The Abbiemanian National
Steamboat inspectors had been always carefully checking the loading of all kinds of river
boats, and punishment has been swept to any owner or captian who violated any of their
orders. As one of the witnesses of the disaster described it went as thus;

" When the big river steamer left the wharf at La Polama City, at the foot of
Australia Avenue, the sun was shining and a warm breeze was blowing and the sky and
land looked so beautiful with the blue and the greens that there was no signs of a coming
flood, everybody believing themselves to be far out of the war zone were happy, mostly
a host of children to whom the novelty of a novelty of a boat ride was a thing to
be talked about for many a day. This was about eight oclock in the early morning.

Within minutes to ten the whole landscape suddenly seemed to have been swamped with
swirling water as if it had actually come out of the ground, and the waters of
the river started to rise higher and move in an opposite direction which surprised us
immensely. Then like a tidal wave came a roaring wall of water which burst upon the boat
carrying sweeping clouds of wreckage with it. It is generally agreed, and many others said
so too sir, that the flood came from a northeastern direction, and the happy throng
turned into a terrified crowd in a second as showers of timbers flew all about the boats
and accompanied by clouds of spray. Many of them rushed to the top, others rushed to
the port side of the vessel vessel to escape the flying wreckage. Two enormous waves
had loaded down with wreckage and as the bombardment made the vessel list over the
passengers and I too screamed. Then a torrent caught the ship and whirled it around as if
it was a child's toy top, and then carried it on swiftly toard Vignonat a eighty mile an
hour speed. We were carried that w far for about six miles, and then was stopped by a
tremendous rift of wreckage that had cleded clogged beside a bridge that failed as yet
to give way. Then came a big wooden house at the same speed we were made to go, and
it made a noise like sareplitting thunder as it struck us, splintering to pieces in a
moment, and from the force the evening Moon was first r driven sideways through the wreckage
like, and then tipped over on her side throwing most of the hundreds of passengers in
the water or upon the drife which parted into many sections by the shock then tye the boat
righted itself and slowly sank.

Children and their mothers and fathers were seperated some buried under the drift never
to appear. Those of the tots who could swim were hurled against the wreckage and the boat
by the swift current of the flood so they had no chance to swim or paddle about, and
therefore they clung screaming to the slippery sides of the boat as it rested on the bottom
with its top deck flush with the waves, while a perfect windrow of wreckage was being
hurled along side of it. Many were carried down with the boat. The death toll would have

totaled the whole of the boat had it not been for the captian of another big boat called the morning glory which was, also being carried down by the flood, but the wheelsman had full control of the boat, and avoided some of the worse wreckage floes and managed to get as close to us as he dared, and then he with his crew, and passengers also pulled out fourty of us including myself, but most of them children, and no sooner did so the the flood crashed his boat upon the wrecked on a one and almost upset him. Then the boat was torn apart from o the rescuer and swept away while the Morning Glory also wrecked while trying to reach shelter and made headway against the flood was dashed far on shore by the the action of the water. By this time a matter of minutes another boat arrived partly wrecked and foundered before our eyes with every one on board. There was plenty of work for the crowds on an shore to do. Those who were still clinging to the sides of the half sunken vessel as it was swept onward through the drift were picked up by those on shore by means of rafts and long ropes, and brought to shore. Then they turned their attention to the dead.

And sir, when the word of the flood disaster spread over the town on its side not touched by water, I saw thousands of more people flock to the shores, and the shore became lined up and the mobe battled with several hundred rafts and floating houses desperately in their efforts to rescue unfortunates screaming for help, and for every failure imprecations shook the air. Sometimes the men in the crowds took their chances with the drifts themselves in their efforts to reach the victims and had to be rescued in turn. Many men of fire departments, and their chiefs came down to the shore, and also the head men of the health departments to take charge of those rescued.

As fast as they were wrapped in blankets ambul ambulances and patrols wagons took them to the town to be cared for. The first mate of the ship and one of the engineers were the only two of the crew to survive when they shouted the flood was started by Gladstone down with the horror of the disaster not only to his ship but from the horrif horrid sight of thousands of other dead bodies and so much wreckage passing the ship before it wrecked told the story of the sudden flood. Many of us even of the passengers when to saw the dangerous part of the flood coming out the cords holding the life preservers, and when many of the passengers first fell overboard life jackets also were thrown to them but the flood swept everything away.

One of the victims of the flood who survived however had a word also to say about the life jackets. His wife was saved but his two children, George eight, and jane four, were drowned. He said he put four jackets on his wife before he could hope to save his but even though he put jackets on his children they were swept away beyond his reach. The jackets which were picked up on shore were found firm and staunch, which proved they had tested three times a month, and fit for service, but not in this flood, which respected not even the best life boats.

This man whose name is Hanson said to me he being fifty years of age,

" I have traveled on the the seas since I was ten years old, until five years ago and went through the worse storms ever recorded, but the sea never was so impossible to be steed against like this flood. When I saw the tremendous wall of water coming down with floating houses and wreckage I took took my family to the top deck, but the boat as it rose on the rush of water tilted tilted and wreckage struck me on all over and bruised my back. The boat struck a drift and held and being was swept for miles with it, then again tilted far over and cut the cords which held the life preservers in the rucks. At that instant we were dashed into the water, but who could swim in that awful terrible torrent. I seized my wife, and though the children managed to put three of the jackets on themselves they were swept away and hurled with terrific force against a drift of wreckage who which threw them under and they were drowned. Nothing could save you unless you was on a strong drift."

" I saw five children saved by a man" the witness continued saved by a man on shore who risked the danger of the flood on a raft to reach us. When the vessel was to the force of the crushing house against her side, he gathered up the little ones with scant ceremony and flung them onto the tilting raft, and he paddled to the shore that it took him three hours of hard work to do so, and was forced out of his course, and landed sixteen miles down shore from where he rescued them. Then seven hours after the disaster I saw the flood carry the broken boat away and hurl it onward toward Pigeon Bay. I could see was also being engulfed. As I saw the boat beg there was huddled around the ladder going to the upper decks, were many more bodies. They had been trapped in an attempt to go up. Many personal articles from the boat most of them childrens handbags with money in them and rosary Beads and prayer books which might lead to the identification of many of the passengers still missing were recovered from the flood when they were hurled in toward shore by the force of the rushing waters.

There were hundreds of these found. I had been pulled out of the flood waters about seven months or eight ago, when the Lake Bellcia Dam broke because of the flood. I had jumped from the top floor of a house near the Mic-Whirther as river flood, when the building was going to pieces. A great number of my relatives were drowned in that dreadful flood too.

Before I jumped from this boat I threw my small children into the water insisting as I did not want to drag my little bubies down with me if I happened to collapse, and I knew they could swim, I believed it my duty to stay away from them untill I was rescued. While I was in the water many bodies floated past me which I never could count and they

did not come from the boat either. I was before entering the boat thinking of the Bellcia horror lastN ovember and as I did not like the unusual high rise of the river, and the strange amoulnt of water covering the land I said to my husband-

"I do not like the looks of all that water da dear. And the river is rising more than it ever did before and going in an opposite direction." He answered me and said-

" I does look surprising Bify dear, but I do not think there will be any come of harm from it."

Yet as the boat went on he even did not like the looks of the water coming no strangely all over the land. When the big torrent struck the boat she was tipping so badly and so much timbers and wreckage was hurled aboard that I sailed to the people in danger to go to the other side or upper decks, but they had no time to do so, before the big house came against us and hurled us over. The screaming was terrible. Th there was a time for any one to even save themselves, and in such a water the life belts were of no use as the wreckage buried them under. After witness told me a gripping story of SHE SAT AMONG US SURVIVORS with her sight year old daughter. Her mother and two brothers and another sister was drowned. Her father fortunately has had remained home that is if he survived the destruction in La Polaza. The mother and children were thrown into the water when the house turned the boat over on its side.

When the boat tipped the third time before being grounded into the drift, it was also a light one, and many believe the boat would have pulled through if it had not been for the house--then a big wave seems to come with a terrifying rush, carrying along with it an immense wooden house, with screaming people on roof top and inside the upper floor, it crashed against us, and all was over, and what became of those people only God knows. But I'll never forget such screaming. The little girl who was saved swam back to the boat after she was thrown in, cold held of something and climbed to the wreckage of the boat that remained stationary against the overturned boat. Then the drift fortunately carried her to the shore."

As she talked Mrs Gertrudes had suddenly started gazing in horror at the flood, "My God still you look at that " she gasped. " bodies are floating down on the flood, as thick as flies. Oh the flood must have drowned many thousands may millions."

Gruesome tragic scenes were enacted for hours after the excursion boat sank beneath the surface of the flood with its human cargoe, as bodies from other places were hauled in to shore. From the time the Morning Glory was stranded on shore with the last load of survivors untill late the next day, scores of thousands none of which were dry eyed were still at the edge of the flood.

The ghastly scenes included the terrified search of thousands for their loved ones among the missing in the towns flooded within their sight, and some of those even, saved did not know untill next morning the fate of their closest relatives. Within thirteen hours after the Evening Moon, and other ships sank within their view, the first bodies recovered from the wrecks, and from the distant towns were brought ashore about three hundred of them. Even since the beginning of the disaster, fire men and others with oxygen machines had worked desperately, more had come, and doctors and nurses and aid from country and town hospitals had assembled.

Each exert form dragged ashore was immediately given resuscitating treatement. Firemen in an doctors, and even country police and men among the crowds and even women and children worked with a wild frenzy in the stifling heat grim faced and determined to add every possible life from the grip of death. Scores of persons believed dead who first removed from the water, or wreckage floes were revived by the rescue crews soon.

Thousands of ropes were thrown out every moment for tye thousands who gathered watched on in horror worked madly to bring flood victims on shore, while others gave directions often and who always not untill all possible ray of hope was gone, would the registrar crews give up the chance of saving a single life. Then as the last hope vanished time and again the squads stood by while police and soldier stretch bearers waiting in a line at one side reluctantly moved forward, to remove the body to a waiting ambulance. A terrible hatred of all Landelinland was worked up among the crowds and their imprecations against Landelinia was loud and air rending. At the morgues in the nearest town, were the heart rending scenes of relatives searching for their own among the rows of dead reached a climax every few minutes when a father, mother or brother or sister or husband husband or wife screamed or swooned upon recognising the still features of a loved one.

One pitiful example was the search of a soldier, a lit lieutenant in the Abyssinkilian army. He hearing of what town was rused first went to the town where they kept the bodies found and went to the West turner Morgue but found no one. Then he went to the city hall where the survivers were assembled. He could discover no one. Then realising without asking that something was wrong he turned away and started on his terrible journey through the morgues. He could not find his wife nor his children, in either places he visited. Finally in the fifth morgue he found his two sons and daughter, the two boys age, eight and nine, and the girl six, all mangled probably by the wreckage. They came from the town. After standing for a moment in silent grief, the father left the place slowly and continued his tragic search untill he went through ten morgues. In this morgue there were fourty five bodies of men women and children, and the last one in the line was his beautiful wife jane. The poor lieutenant lieutenant tried for a moment to be brave,

but failed, failed, and he collasped in a dead faint.

The captian of the Morning Glory Hanson Geraege told his own story of the thrilling rescue.

" When the disaster happened" he said, We too were hurled onward by the terrific flood as if we were plowing through a heavy sea running crazy, yet we managed to get alongside the wrecked steamer and made a thrilling record of heroism in reaching the sin of the overturned ship in time to save nearly thirty or fourty of the survivors even though at that time we too were bombarded by wreckage and nearly turned over by the flood.

We had just left the docks of La polama city a little ahead of the Evening Moon and was heading southward for Angelinia Agathia, when the flood struck us, and though so weathered its fury we saw the Evening Moon reeling over before what appeared to us at that distance a house on top of a mountain of moving drift a combination of wreckage houses. In an instant we realized the danger of impending disaster, and the owner of the ship shouted us to make for the wreck at all speed. A moment later there was a terrific crashing sou like thunder at its loudest, and the Evening Moon was obscured from our view by a solid ridge of wreckage.

" My God Hanson they are gone" h the owner said to me, then he called to me to the wheel. The motors of the ship sounded at their maximum and within five minutes the speed of the flood itself s swung us almost upon the half submerged Evening Moon. I stuck desperately to the wheel to prevent the flood from moving us, as the owner took the chances with danger and jumped aboard the Evening Moon, and in less than a minute pushing survivors up to the passengers and crew on board our ship ship to safty.

Aboard the wrecked ship with the waters hurling more wreckage against it all was pandemonium, for everyboy was shouting weeping and pulling at each other to get free from the wreck.It seemed to me the air was full of cries of "Save my child please don't mind me " or save my mother," and that was all we heard, while others fought in a wild effort to help us pull the relatives out of the wreck fled into which they were hurled. The men were so exhausted from fright and so injured they couldn't help us at all and some of them even fought against being helped unless the loved ones were saved first.

I believe we got about foughty two aboard most of them children. About fourty minutes we realized we were there was little chance of saving any more from the upper decks up in the water, so we put away and just in time as the flood rose higher and now with greater force tearing the ship away from us. Then a panic issued aboard our ship a wooden house also struck us, and with over fourty shrieking, frightened, hysterical and half drowned people packed on the decks and stuffed in the cabins the Morning Glory settled in the water and also listed until we were in danger of capsizing the house continueing to push us, until some hoe or other she ship swung around and the house floated free while the owner yelled" Trim the ship. Trim the ship or we'll all drown.

Then after we were wrecked on shore and peol poo people came and saved us before the Morning Glory went to pieces"

Gertrude Geraldine ten years old had been saved as she clung to a piece of drift. She said-

" I and my mother clung together to a piece of drift when we were flung into the cold water, I tried to stay close to my mother because she could swim and I couldn't. I Held my breath and went down to the bottom and then the upward rush of a current pulled me up. Then we managed to hold to the drift where we were rescued by the Morning Glory. It was heart rending. We saw one woman stuck her head through a window of the house as it crashed against our boat and then she was killed. After we were saved we joined the crowd on the shore looking for father and was rescued at Vignon."

The authorities blamed the sudden flood as responsible for the ship disasters and the wrecking of cities and towns related in other shi cha chapters upon the rebels themselves who are charged with exploding dikes and levees.ge heavily and quickly did flood come and so strong it was the pressure of the water, that the crews of thousands of river ships and crafts with their own baptisms at the hel n had no chance whatever to turn the noses of their ships to ge the direction of the flood. Ships were wrecked in thousands of various ways, some crashing into buildings, buildings crashing into them or the water overwhelming them.

A large committee composed entirely of men experienced in the cause of disasters and their nature was convened by the government Authorities of the state in the state capital building at four thirty in the afternoon, and immedimo immediately afterwards the joint investigation into the cause of the enormous disaster was begun . At the same time three other thorough and independent investigations were under way by high officials of the Federal Government, the States Attorney, and other members of the Offices of the state.

These members went in disguise to the points reported to have been blown up by Glandelinian vandals, to view the source of the flood, while others went to visit the scene of the disaster in the north, especially to what was left of Abbiesann, and also view some of the wrecked cities and towns. Others were sent to make a personal inspection of the surviving cities wrecked by the flood, and also some of the boats and ships found near the shore of the flood. It took three or four days to complete this investigation

and then they wrote down and sent to the Abbiesannian National government the following sensational charges;

1. Some of the explosions have either by their force or by the concussions they created formed cracks in the earth for the extent of hundreds of miles, and the whole blame is laid upon Glandelinians who made the mines, and the source of some portions of the flood came from the Mic-Hollester and Norma Run rivers, and also from the Erminie, though the other sources seems a mystery. The forces of the explosions have torn ten mile wide craters in the ground OF TWO HUNDRED feet in depth.

2. A number of Glandelinian soldiers have been seen and arrested near the spot after the disaster, and they refuses refused to talk though they yet do not seem to deny the charge of the disaster.

3. Large numbers of strong wires north of the course of the flood were found extending from some of the craters craters and were in places seemingly inpass inaccessable to Glandelinian miners and this too makes the appearance of the wired a mystery as no battery was found any where near the rear.

4. The only wire of the type used for eletrial charges was found tied to a tree twenty miles from the scene of the nearest crater blast, and the wire is a little over that length fastened so tightly around the tree that it could not have been released, and no sign of a battery was found here either. The glandelinians may have taken the batteries away."

The said members of this, and also some of the Gemini and general Dargar tod took several samples of the wires he considered the connection of explosives under where the explosions were. Dargar said he could observe no defects in any of the wiring, or the destruction of the mines and believed the Glandelinians may have stored enough explosives to blow up a whole city. Results of other investigations chiefly that carried on by Schleader and Dargar heads of the main divisions of the Gemini spy and milit ary inspection service who came to Angelinia Agathia on the afternoon of June the 2e 20th, confirmed the charges of the other investigators to Emperor Vivian and then made straight way to several Vivians lines to join in a important council he decided to hold July 10Th.

While at Emperor Vivians Dargar said;

"As I found twice the number of strong eletric wired the other investigators reported the existance of and one battery necessary for the amount of explosives used to level the levees and dikes of the rivers and dams. The wires were all in an excellent condition, and the battery too was good, with a six hundred voltage power. "

The immediate and independent investigation of the Federal levee inspectors was ordered started in a telegram by Emperor Vivian at Angelinia Agathia and he said;

" Don't leaf leave a stone upturned untill you recieve the real facts of the cause of the catastrophe. It is important to the nation."

The local inspectors had started work before the arrival of Dargar and his Gemini within half an hour after his arrival up north, Dargar accompanied by Schleader and Rodney and while two chief officers, went to the scene of one of the explosions first incident to Abbiesann and made a careful inspection of the crater, big cracks in the ground, and in possession of all the eletric wiring found. On the way then to the spot where the Dargar went on and took away three quarters of the big Abbiesann city of a population of about nine million, pargar commented on the way the Glandelinians succeeded in having implant so much explosives and wires without ever one being detected.

Without no reflection intede intended upon the rebelAbbiesannian government, whose dikes and levees were found to have been in the best of condition there seems to have been great power in the explosions that set off by the enemy miners. Dargar said;

" By all means I was once a mine inspet inspector, not of working mines, but those built to start big explosions for powerful blasting purposes and so on, and though I have very poor knowledge of the Abbiesannian language I can and would have been able to report one of these mines just as these Glandelinians have done, but whether without detection I cannot confirm. It must have taken months of secret work to accomplish it."

After his inspection Dargar called a hearing to be held on the 5th of July, It being the 26th of June at which all witnesses, including members of the wreck and wish caused by the disaster will be questioned. The Gemini leader requested all witnesses to be present without formality of subpoena in order that many versions of the awful tragedy as possible could be heard, as he wanted all the evidence against Glandelinia as possible so Abbiesannia could and would be completely justified even in the eyes of God to strike back with terrible vehemence.

He also requested a retailed report from all Signal Bureaus on the conditions which resulted in the furious flood.

"Since I came over here from America to work for Abbiesannia" Dargar said," I have seen many disasters during this war that caused great sorrow and loss of life, and if all of this bigger one can be proven against Glandelinia, I'm happy to see the result against the wicked a nation. The whole of glandelinia in my opinion for even what I know they have done to violet and her ol sisters alone should recieve no quarter. And yet Abbiesannia must strike for all disasters without striking a blow back."

Witnesses to the destruction of Abbiesann by explosion and flood, including many

members of the survivors even children, and persons who aided in rescue work, and officers of National armies in the far north were questioned at all points interviewed for nearly four hours some at the States Attorneys office, some at the Governors Palace, and other points and all questioned generally gave the same details and the same cause so that later when questioned himself the Governor said;

"I sure am not contemplating any immediate grand National Jury actions to charge Glandelinia of any blame whatever in connection with the terrible disaster that has befallen Calverinia and her sister states. For evidence uncovered from all witnesses and others questioned and even grilled for truth, indicated clearly that the disaster was fully designed by Glandelinian authority with the sole purpose to murder or assassinate women and innocent children by flood explosion and fire, and we are to submit the whole thing to the National Tribunal at Angelinia Agathia and Glandelinia shall pay as dearly as it is in our power to make her pay even if her armies in the near future is to reclaim a quarter would not be punishment enough. There is so much evidence brought to my attention that it easily proves Glandelinia put the Glandelinian generals up to the whole thing. This is the greatest wholesale murder ever known in History."

The governer was given a thrilling eye witness account of the disaster by his wife and children who was at the time of the floods beginning in one of the small towns near the edge of the flood and saw houses go to pieces by thousands and many swept away at San Antonio and many ships sink or be grounded to pieces or capsized by houses striking them without any means of saving any one.

"From what my wife and others told me" Said the Government bitterly" I am convinced Glandelinia meant to wipe out Calverinia by flood, as no one in its path had any chance whatever to save themselves, and even our Emperor had a hard battle to save himself for he took was caught in the torrent and lost his horse, his favorite too."

Elder women and children, Mayors of all surviving towns and so on were the first called to the Governors house at Pundord to give their eye witness accounds of the disaster and their opinions as to the cause. All were agreed Glandelinia was responsible. Certain Angelina herself had been questioned by the Mayor in Mildred Greenburg, and by the Assistant States Attorney. She told all she and her friends sent through at Abbieann, how she managed to make cher way down to Mildred Greenburg all what they saw, and voiced high praise for those who had risked more than usual to rescue refugees and even them. many of the refugees questioned told of the suddeness of the flood, and others told of how houses in their cities were mysteriously smoken. Two Cabs of one of the broken up ships said the flood was the worse he had ever seen on record and confirmed other statements to the effect that people in their houses had no chance to escape whatever. He said-

"Our boat went over, but as fortunately had no passengers on board, and the crew managed to save themselves, by means of the ships life boats, and even pulled sixteen women and children out of the water when a house they were in floating toward us collapsed throwing them out. We then managed to get into a sluggish current of the flood and were rescued with them."

Under the governers direction many others were also questioned for the next day and then still others were grilled, while the governer gave orders to shift the trail to the bottom.

"We want to know for positively sure whether Glandelinia was purposely responsible for this flood tragedy." declared the governer." I have been told the explosions that caused many cities and towns up north not touched by the flood and that the whole nation felt the concussion to a slight degree or more, if that charge is proved then Glandelinia shall suffer, we will return to her a like disaster as soon as possible, and give her best armies no quarter. It is likely Emperor Livius will favor that decision anyway and for he has seen as much of the disaster as we."

Opr Opinions as to the cause of the flood disasters varied, some officials said laxity and negligence of the dikes and levees of upper Calverinia rivers were partly responsible for the disaster also because no one observed anywhere what the rebels would at when levees and dikes should be have been strongly guarded according to governmental orders. The governor then said;

"If that charge also is proved, then there is at this time criminal negligence and for those responsible Court Marshall action will be sought. If is likely that the military is looking into that matter any way. Any one responsible will face the same penalty as a guard found asleep on sentry duty."

Among those who blamed laxity of dikes and levees was the States Attorney, General Durgar and Scnloeder, members of the Federal Board of Inquiry that investigated the reason why the enemy were able to p plany plant the blasting materials materials without being se detected.

On the other hand all inspectors of river steamboats who visited the scene of the wrecked river shipping throughout the whole stretch of flood as possible, believed the destruction of the 10,000 h ships was the greatest loss to shipping districts ever companies ever heard of in history.

As long as the flood ever did not go down and continued to rage in all its furylit shores for nearly all its length if I can say it was lined on opposite sides as much as possible with countless thousands of people hoping against hope of rescue victims. Blankets that frequently told a much more grimer tale that poe ever grim were spread lengthwise and the crowds were frantic. Fortunately no Glandelinian planes

within sight here, or probably the enraged mobs would have thrown them into the flood. Fullmotors brought by firemen, and town whistles continuing up a terrific clamor could only to be heard. Twilight of the twelfth day, of the flood began to descend over the roaring waters, and the few rescue boats that ventured out into the flood as far as they dared. Hundreds of campfires within a mile began to glare to light up the flood, and gigantic searchlights on the shore hundreds of them which had been erected the first night of the flood began to glare and scar over the rushing waters. Town policemen city officials, news paper reporters, war correspondents, and thousands of photographers took pictures or wrote details. It was many hours since a body , some of the flood victims of towns had now been brought to land. Then silently across the waters, moved coming in the darkness its motion swift and certain. A great split appeared to be on the front of this monsterous queer object plowing swiftly but surely toward land. It was a big wooden house.

As the crowds watched the thing one of the photographers skimmed toward the spot in a boat, and coming where in a moment hollowered out to the crowds;

"The house floated all the way down from Powerty Run, and its got people in it, dead or alive I do not know."

As the house finally grounded, a number started to skim toward it across the dark waters in boats. Lapping slightly before the current they seemed barely to touch the water as they sped toward the grounded house. When they reached the scene, the commander of the river life saving crew had brought his own boat to do rescue work should live persons appear in the house. The shore at this spot was now alive with police officials, various persons, newspaper reporters and photographers.

As the news paper men were first hauled aboard the new house boat if we can call it, they found only one photographer on the scene. Others hoping to rescue someone from the bow of the largest boat. The Commander in charge who hours before had swam with pulled out the dead that floated near shore was at the stern of the foremost boat pulling warnings through a huge magpo megaphone to other private boats, to keep clear in case the huge house would break loose and float off again. Meanwhile a big searchlight and for rescue work hovevered about like a huge white bird, continueing its death hunt.

A searchlight was now directed on the thing, and suddenly the whole thing was brought to view, and the top of the ill fated house began to glimmer in the immense searchlight, which showed scores of people close by broken windows but so still that no one knew whether they were alive or dead when so suddenly surprised by a merciless glare. Life divers and river coast Guards and others under Captain Allenby who did a fine piece of rescue work prepared for action, other started to climb to the windows shouting to the men operating the searchlights to concentrate fully upon the house. In a moment this was done. And across the side discernible to those who were closest the name "Childrens Country Orphan Asylum" showed in gilded letters across a red painted part of a flat roof. Other wordings found at the spot where that might have been the entrance seem to vies almost mocking to the witnesses;

"Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Then one one then said-

"It is better if it had been written" Suffer little children for what good are they" Utmost pain alst misery and sorrow." and this was said with great bitterness indeed, while some one else shouted loud enough to be heard on shore-

"Remember the flood oh heaven, to Hell with Glandelinia".

Others now pulled alongside of what appeared to be an wooden orphan home in daylight gleaming ghastly in the circles of light from the shore. The building was pitifully in the dark flood waters unmindful of her part in the tragedy. Jaunty it stood in the spot lights. were moments of watching. Then out of the top window came leaning one of the rescuers. In his arm he was cradling a year old infant the tiny face and legs stiff and white like a doll. He shouted down " The place is full of dead kids of all ages, and sisters and two priests. The Glandelinians war on children. Not even soldiers .They are not " BRAVE " enough."

Men men reluctantly went up and soon little bodies were being brought down into the boats antill about sixty were brought to shore. Children of five, six, and eight were found the building resting seemingly haughtily, raising the list of bodies found there to six hundred and fifteen children, , twenty nuns, and five priests.

The crowds silently shook their heads, and wept.

CHAPTER NINTY SIX

BIG RIVER PLEASURE BOAT CONTAINING SIXTEEN HUNDRED PERSONS MOSTLY WOMEN AND CHILDREN SINKS AT SAN ANTONIO IN PATH OF ONT S ONRUSHING FLOOD. 100 AND 116 CHILDREN AND SIXTEEN MEN DROWN TWO MILES OF CITY. SHIP DISASTER SIMILIAR TO MANY OTHERS OF O. 10,000 SHIPS SCATTERED ALL OVER COUNTRY BY FLOOD. HEROES SAVE ONLY FOURTY THREE, WHILE VICTIMS STRUGGLE FRENZIEDLY IN FLOOD AS FORCE OF WATER BEAR THEM ONWARD.

OUTINGA a few out of 10,000 dreadful boat and ship tragedies brought on by the
rst tremendous flood disaster ever known, two hundred and thirty four persons were
known to have been drowned or killed, when the San Antonio ship known as the Abbeanna
an excursion boat lan laden with nearly over a thousand happy picnickers foundered in
the dreadful flood a little over a mile off the city limits of San Antonio city in the
evening of June the 8th 1918. Those not rescued were missing or drowned. The bodies of
the victims about only thirty four of them had been recovered from the wreckage before
dark, and only two of them were adults the rest children, and one was a man clinging
to his wife who survived. About fourty three were rescued by two heroes and thirty
by those on shore, and the wreckage of the boat was tossed on the shore.

The boat carrying fully one thousand sixteen passengers mostly women and children
as in the case of many other boats and ships that perished in the flood, was bound from
Pigeon city to Angelinia Anathia to where the people were bound. All on board were
hurled into the flood by the boat, when the craft like many others was first crushed
by wreckage hurled against it, and then parted in two and began to submerge. All the
boat and ship authorities were convinced that the bodies of many other victims remained
to be recovered either from the water filled hull of the vessel or from the depths
of the flood near the one of the many tragedy scenes.

The captian and owner of this boat told officials who questioned him that he had
about one hundred and ninty six paid passengers on the ship, and that the number would
not include all children under twelve who were required to pay no fares. The survivors
and witnesses of the tragedy agreed that a large number of those on board were children
within the fare exemption ages.

Like nearly all other ship disasters of this flood, and cost the lives of probably
nearly five thousand persons, nearly all of them came without warning. This t big ship
was a liner de luxe capable according to its Federal license of carrying two thousand
eight hundred passengers. All river ships were inspected and pronounced even safe worth y
by government officials and therefore the disasters why result, unusual. Loaded not
much beyond beyond half of its capacity, the vessel moved away from the San Antonio
docks at two P M. The immense Norman San River showed scarcely a ripple though the sun
was unusually high for the season, and the sky held no hint of storm. At that moment there
was no sign of flood. Both decks like many other ships suffering a like fate, were
crowded with mothers, holding babies, while old older children played close by or watched
the changing scenes of the land as the ship sped onward in its course. A ships band
struck up a lively noise while the occasional crying of petulant infants mingled with
the shouts of the youngsters and the constant orchestration. The Abbeanna had
progress to within seeing distance of the broader section of the river, and was about
a mile from the city seaward, reaching there at five P.M when a sudden burst of waters
swept the decks like gusts of cloudburst rains lashing the faces of all on the
forward sides. An ins a instant later a terrific flood of great force was centered
upon the huge craft and she was battered fiercely by wreckage. Immense planks tore
through the decks striking many passengers down, then came tremendous waves of
buried waters the decks striking many passengers down, then came tremendous waves of
waters of water, and rocked it dreadfully. Like sudden bursts of loud thunder crashes
were at the ship breaking holes in its side, and the roaring of waters and the swiftly
moving houses by hundreds added to the terror of the children and their mothers who tried
to avoid the flying wreckage. The babies who had only been fretful burst into violent
fits of crying and the other children struck by debris flom aboard ship stopped their
play and clung terrified to their mothers skirts.

The big bands recognizing the condition of near panic aboard stuck most bravely to
their instruments and offered musical competition to the uproar of the flood and the scream
ing of the women and children.

In the po pilcot house at the forward end of the top deck the captian of the ship
struggled with the wheel himself and tried to keep the ship to the forward direction
of the flood, but the force of the dashing waters, and th the onward rush of the debris
and floating houses was too severe. Instead of yeilding to the impulse of the steering
lines the Abbeanna bounded with bulk crosswise to the force of the flood and bombarding
wreckage, tilting bending, away from the force of the water and wreckage. Those of the
passengers who had been grouped and lined on the deck and elsewhere found themselves
bombarded by wreckage and made soaking wet from sheets of water that was flying on a board.
Naturally they acted as common impulse would make them and either dashed into the cabins
or up into sheltered portions of the decks or to the westward and port rails. So it
was with those aboard other ships in the same plight throughout the path of the flood.

The rush of the floating wreckage and waters probably moving more than ninty miles an hour pos pushed the ship onward at a speed far beyond what it ever was expected to go and if it had not collided with a number of floating trees which checked its course the ship spu would have only been flung ashore or carried the whole dism distance of the flood. The Abbiewin already yielding and heeling under the rush of water and stabbing terror of the wreckage swirled against her became completely overwhelmed overbalanced and would have as it seemed been turned over like the others but it was a little too large and resisted the pressure manfully but was nevertheless being turn up upon in her hold below water line as she lay stuck in the maze of trees which refused to yeild before the water. At instant later the ship parted in two and within a few minutes both ends began to settle and sink.

Violet hysterical screams of mothers relieved amid piercing cries of little children and the shouts of men. While babies with their weak voices strained in piping terror. All this was added to by shouts of the crew as they strove to loosen life belts and life boats but nothing would life in such a rush of waters which was ten times more than the wildest dream of a hurricane.

A cry incoherent from the captian who found himself drafted across the sill of the pilot house window as his end of the ship flopped shutter.

For a minute the water about the overturned wheel was alive wity with bobbing heads, frantically waving arms and in the midst of the human multitude were a few good swimmers, even among youngsters, several not more than four or five years old, as there were for children who could not swim but no one could swim in this flood.

Mothers struggling futilely to keep their faces above the leaping rushing wave and trying to avoid the wreckage flies again and again thrust high above their heads infants and very young children. As the ship went in two pieces, some of the members of the crew before the ship sank had flipped off the lines which holds the life preservers in place, and hundreds of these floated upon the water and some were seized by women and ren before they were sicked away by the flood who otherwise must have perished.

Only one of the score of lifeboats which the Abbiewin carried and which was launched was caught by some one, the others to the horror of the crew being swept away by the force of the flood.

Three little girls and two too be, were later found in this way down in the streets of the city of Big Girl shool but they were unable to say how they got in them or who put them in. Those who had been able to keep themselves intermittently afloat in the mad sea of water and wreckage had caught a glimpse of hope. A current of the flood acting edgewise was dashing them toard shore. Also the shore was thronged with people waiting to save those whom they could, while the form of some small rescue ship darting the dangers of the flood was bounding toard the sinking wreck from several hundred yards off from shore. It was believed the vessel of salvation was a steam launch of good size owned by the Mayor of the town of Lucas and and his name was Quimbie Alto. With Alto on his boat, were two other men as the other had sighted through the horrible disaster to the Abbiewin.

As the steam launch nosed its way into the midst of the drowning women and children desperate hands suddenly reached out. One mother evidently convinced that her own salvation was utterly impossible attempted to toss the six year old child she had been desperately holding above her head into the launch.

A man who might have been unable to swim or was exhausted got his lips above the water for an instant to shout for aid was struck by a line of floating wreckage and killed. One woman and eight children were lifted from the dashing waves, and then the launch turned and raced for the shore to clear this load for another to take burden. Of these eight taken to the shore only the children survived, the woman dying for she was dead when doctors and physicians bent over them on the dry ground. Back at all risks to the disaster doomed launch went and again it was laden with those reclaimed from death and those who had already succumbed. By this time taking risks other small boats some sent from the river life guard stations had arrived to aid in orde recovering the bodies of the dead and of the drowning. According to the estimates made by rescuers twenty supposititious bodies were to be searched for before daylight waned by divers and members of the river boast guard who would dare dare the perils of the flood who were to drag the flood near the spot where the ship broke in two and sank. The vessel somewhat grounded among those trees was half submerged the water which showed the depth of the flood there to be about twenty feet. The ends of the ship with its end filled with water naturally would sink while still righting itself and then went to the bottom of the water. At this point it was believed at first that the water was about thirty feet in depth but as half of the ship showed above water it proved so far the water was ten feet less. During the night a river dredge which escaped the flood in this location had succeeded in passing cables under one end of the ship after most dangerous and difficult work but no effort could raise it as the pitching of the water would sweep it away entirely and then nothing could be done, and the dredge was almost wrecked itself.

Yet many victims were believed to be trapped in the cabins. The captian who dug to a ce section of the bobbing pilot house after the vessel had foundered to half its height pulled about twelve persons to saw safty on the narrow strip of board just above the wash of the waves. One of the men he hauled out of the water surprised the captian for when he had the man l on the upper side of the ship he discovered he had rescued

that man and in the mans arms was the limp form of his little daughter, who had perished with her unfortunate father. Another child belonging to the same father a boy of nine years old had managed in some fashion to cling to a deck rail and was taken off in the launch.

"I don't know where dead and my little sister went" the boy wailed to a Red Cross nurse on the pier. "There was a rush of waters, and a terrible tnundering noise and within ten minutes later the boat was not under any of us and I was trying to swim in the water, there was something I got to hold to and that is all I know. The Captian of the ship did not know that his little daughter was on board. His wife so who regularly accompanied the boat had not gone with him on this trip and until he encountered his daughter among the rescue group on the shore an hour after the disaster, he had supposed she was with her mother.

"It was a sure nightmare of horror," the captian told his official questioners "which included Federal, County and city authorities" but there sure was one particular scene that is sharply outlined against the whole background of such an overwhelming tragedy. From where I and my surviving crew worked hauling in the struggling women and children and little ones in the water, I could see a very young man treading water. One arm was embracing the shoulders of a woman which was evidently his wife. With the other he was supported as he could at best the form of an aged woman which might have been his mother. This sort of battle would mean that all three would be drowned. And even as the thought came to me, I saw the older woman wrench herself free from the uplifting arms and sink to her death. Relieved of his double burden the man was able to swim toward us with the younger woman, and as I hauled them both to the boat top he looked at me with such utter desl despair as I never dreamed could be expressed in eyes.

"Did you see that," he gasped. "She was my mother. She—he chosed to go that way that my wife and I could be saved."

The divers working in the shallow waters of the flood after the boat had been lightly raised sop that somewhat by the dirrect were convinced they had recovered the last body that was not washed away. But there pressed together and smeared with mud in the half submerged cabin the arms and legs of both drushed as though trampled upon in a mad stampede were the bodies of a pair of children, a boy and girl both of them.

Just like at other points along the shore emergency first aid headquarters were established among the crowds, survivors frantic with fear, rushed from one headquarters to that dead to another. As pulmotor experts strove to restore breathing in the body of a little girl, her husband shrieked over and over in a hysteria of grief.

"I want to go with her. I want to go with her."

The father then hurried from body to body to another on the shore, and then then rushed from there to the nearest point south where he heard bodies were being removed there, and then on to neighboring undertaking rooms. In one place he found the body of his wife, in another that of his sister. In a third no encountered the bodies of his children. Mrs Selwood had saved her daughter Angus but became frenzied with grief and then after rushing from victim to victim on the shore she could find no trace of another child Mster eight yrs years old.

While this drama was being enacted on the shore a part of the broken ship suddenly arose from the bottom of the flood like a spector. This was being done as the force of the undercurrent hurled her upward. And on her dripping decks watchers on the shore could dimly discern in the darkness many bodies.

James Gregio of San Antonio Calverinia brought his wife, and three daughters, Sarah Virginia and Ella into the boat that day for a holiday. The family spent the early afternoon of that bright June day in one of the city parks, were far off the children and the excursion boat just getting ready for the trip southward. Therefore the youngsters insisted on making the trip. He saw the little group on board and strolling southward along the beach of the river idly watched the outmoving speck that marked the progress of the boat. Then he saw the flood, and soon after came the word to shore that the Abbiewin had been caughtbin the torrent had had come to some frightful grief. The husband and father hurried to the floods edge and just as he pushed his way through the gathering crowd to the edge of the surf a row boat rowed by a man nosed into the shore. In the boat were the bodies of his drowned daughters and wife. Hours later the frantic man learned that some strange miracle had been invoked in behalf of one of his supposedly drowned daughters the youngest, for she survived.

When the captian of the launch reached the shore with its first load of survivors and started once more for the almost submerged wreck of the Abbiewin, a war correspondent was permitted on board as long as he offered to help in any way he could.

The upper structures of the two half halves of the doomed excursion river ship was about on a level with the surface, and members of the crew aided by life guards were busy frantically hacking at the woodwork to break through and recover the dead. On board the launch was the owner and his small crew who had thrown himself down upon the small deck to rest a few half moments before his beautiful pleasure cruft drew alongside the doth ship. As soon as they came within fifty feet of the rapidly sinking ship the captian of the launch leaped again into the water and down toard the struggling people.

He stationed himself with two of his crew and the other of the crew at his suggestion handed into the boat such as were able to grasp hands of those who were unable to keep afloat. And for what seemed a long long time but was probably only a few minutes they lifted limp bodies also into the boat. The captian and his assistant were carrying from there into his small cabin those he rescued alive and were applying first aid when possible but mostly intent upon loading the boat with survivors so they could hurry back to the first aid station on the shore. The owner of the launch boat was sobbing as he went about his work of mercy. Between c of the children, the agonized pleading of women to save them the desperate hands clutching at him as he swam to their rescue must have taxed its strength to the utmost limit but he kept on.

Three times he pulled himself up on a rope a few feet above the water line and shouted desperately to those in the water;

"Keep calm, you do what I tell you and I will save you. Work your arms and legs and don't grab at any one near you."

And then he would dive into the water again and come back bearing a child or a fainting woman in his arms. Three times he filled that slender little boat built only to thirteen guests with twice that many water soaked bodies and steamed to the shore with the cargo. All hands helped carry them off the boat and they returned again. The fourth trip back they planned to rescue the men. A boy about eighteen was clinging to the side of the broken ship and holding on to the life preserver that was keeping his father afloat. The father in turn was holding in his arms the body of of his wife. She was probably dead by but they begged the captian to take her body aboard. While the captian and his crew were discussing it the boy managed to swim on board the boat, as the men were helping the father aboard.

"We cannot take your mother if she is dead, and leave some one who is alive to be drowned." the captian told the boy. In a flash the lad leaped into the water and the father said back too." Then we will stay" they said. The crew therefore took the mothers body aboard and her loyal son and husband placed her up tenderly and carried her into a little cabin. A woman and child who were too far away for the rescuers to reach when the launch was stationary had disappeared when the captian came to the place they had last seen them. but he believed he saved at least d sixty three.

One of the musicians of the boat told a thrilling story of the breaking up sinking of the ship. The

"The ship was midday between San Antonio and north pond." he said." The flood came so quickly it gave us no warning whatever. At first there was a terrific rush of water. When the disaster threatened we thought we could calm the many hundreds of passengers who threatened to become panic stricken. Most of them were women and children. There were too dozen small babies with these women passengers. Even when the flood finally came along and started the ship going helter and shelter everybody dashed to that shelter they could find. The weight of the crowds hitting the boat on the end side of swining the boat around to then hit her on the side caused it to sink after pushing it into a mass of ittrees which resisting the flood held it fast. There were only two life boats that were used the others being swept away as fast as they had been launched. The poor captian who had his wife and daughter on board had succeeded in launching most of the life saving boats but the flood swept them to pieces. Women were screaming and pleading to us to save their children. I saw one woman go dash clutching her infant to her breast when she found there was no room for her. I believed she was drowned. There were only two decks on the Abbieann. After tye the flood struck the ship I tried to gain the upper deck to avoid the planks hurled ab board by the force of the water striking against the ship but as the boat tilted I was pitched into the water, and how I was rescued I do not know.

Another woman deliberately hurlsed her baby into the only boats that were floating.

Perhaps the most pitiful pitiful sight of the try tragedy, and of all child children rescued in one of the boat disasters of the flood was the case of little Anna Winthworth, aged seven and by her age apperance it was evident she was a an escaped child slave, and now a homeless hungry child, who was taken to the town hall and later removed to a hospital suffering from exposure, excitement and a large amount of foul cold drinks thrown hastily into an undernourished stomach. And she could not remember much about how she came to be on the boat, except that a " nice lady" took her on an excursion and was going to adopt her. Her father and mother she had not seen in weeks. her mub mumblings to questions put to her who were not very clear. Nevertheless the town deputies believed that the shivering pale faced child had been under the care of some protective society after she ran away from the slave camp and had recently been taken by some woman for adoption who might have drowned in the tragedy.

Honored Heroes of the flood boat tragedy included the Mayor of Jeffson ton who in his earlier days was a champion swimmer and diver, and his brother was captian of the river lifeguard at Pine Tree shore according to eitnesses. He was visiting his brother the day of the disaster, and was on the shore of the flood just as the screams of those thrown off into the water from the ship penetrated the air. His brother was already in his bathing suit but the Mayor was wearing his ordinary civilian suit. He daffed it in few seconds and the two jumped into the water and swam to the rescue. The captian of the guards was ahead of them with his men and they worked frantically recovering the victims of the children and carrying them to the daring little boats which had risked all

danger to come to the rescue. Diving again and again the Mayor returned with a little girl although his five fingers was cut off in his attempt to battle a wreckage floe the launch saved all he had rescued. As he passed by with the launch he saw the struggling forms of several girls and boys. The two smallest he drew in first, and then he rescued the other children and while doing so the launch was almost capsized by a wreckage floe. As he reached the shore he carried the children to the po pulmotors and only after they had been revived had his hand bandaged. Then he returned to the rescue. After this while on shore he gave all who interviewed him a graphic description of the disaster.

But before he completed his statemenh he seconed from loss of blood and was taken to the hospital.

"I was on the shore when the disaster happened" said the Mayor." The people were crowded at all parts of the ship and when the main c torrent came it looked to me like they started to rush for the cabin s. The captian evidently wanted to turn the boat around and either follow the course of the flood or beame beahe beach it. He started of course to take the boat head down the course of the deluge. I was on the shore alongside of where the boat broke into two pieces, and I took the chances and swam the flood till I got to the last, but in my battle with floal floating wreckage my fingers were cut. I tried to get into a life boat after I got six little ones into the craft and out of the big but, then I started to get dizzy. I had swallowed a lot of water.."

A mother watching over her daughter even in death. Such was one of the many strange sights of fate brought to like in the shore camp fire late that dreadful night, when relatives identified, a woman who was lying on the ground a few inches from her stricken eight year old daughter, as their mother, both victims in the flood tragedy of the wrecked ship. In the hurry and bustle of laying out the bodies, the woman and her daughter had been placed side by side. The shore morgue was throughout the night visited by several hundred chalk faced anxious people who filed in a constant stream past the bodies hastily prepared for inspection hoping that loved ones tready for lost for the evening meal would not be there.

An old gray haired man glanced at the be.l bodies mostly children, then stood with bared head and cried unashamed.

"I lost my little girl and boy in the Lake Sellcia disasterlast November" he told a reporter." My God that November yet months seems to day."

As parents passed by after looking in the faces of little chubby girls and boys that still held a touch of pink in their cheeks, they seemed overjoyed that none was their own.

"Maybe our little daughter is at so of the other shore morgues." one woman said to her husband with tears in her eyes. They stood there for a long time feeling thankful for the surcease offered when they discovered their children was not among the drowned.

Standing near one of the bodies of a man was a thirteen year old girl, whose father was drowned. The child had been rescued and was still shivering from the ordeal. Other shore morgues offered similar touching scenes. Parents who had been at others and other shore morgues missing ones were not among the dead there tiptoed slowly by the be lbodies laid out for all to see. They were even afraid to take the look that meant more to them than anything in the world. If foure were set at rest they wept for other panic stricken parents who had been less fortunate.

At one of these morgues a little girl was identified by her grandmother . after she had visited morgues throughout the shore line in a futile search. One woman whose name was also not mentioned started for Angelinia Agathie on the boat the day of the flood to give her nine year old son a bit of refreshing air as the day was hot. As the wharf she paussed at the home of her brother and gathered up his two daughters and Mr. All were on the Abbieanna and all were lost. A Nineteen year old boy rescued his mother from death in the sinking of the Abbieann and tried in vain to save his father who was already dead. His mother was saved.

"We were all standing on the lower deck when the terrific flood began" he said. "Just as I shouted to my parents the boat broke in half and the two halves went down. I grabbed a life preserver and threw it to my mother who was the first to come up. Then threw another to my father but he did not get a chance to grasp it and was killed by floating timbers striking him;

The captian of the Abbieann who was also owner and master of the big ship, and five members of the crew all of whom succeeded in saving themselves were taken off the all but shattered hulks of the ship and taken to be questioned.

After making statements to the Mayor the bunch were transferred to the Government military authorities where they were further questioned . The captian who said he bought the boat for a million dollars made the following statement to those who happened to question him.

"It was early in the afternoon" when we steamed southeast. There was no sign of the coming flood and the boat certainly was not overcrowded as the government inspectors allow us to carry a little over two thousand passengers. Yes there were government agent inspectors at the pier when we took off. My life saving equipment was more than sufficient and it consisted of thousands of life preservers, and twenty boats. Also there were three large rafts one oneach deck. I have operated the Abbieann for six years. It is a two hundred and two hundred feet long, n hundred feet wide and t thirty feet high below the water line. The captians own daughter was on board the craft when the disaster occured.

One of his first concerns was to see that a dock hand stripped a life preserver around her. The boat was examined by government inspectors four times a month and approved as sea worthy for passenger service. In describing the actual disaster the captian broke into sobs.

" We were about a little over a mile south of San Antonio when the flood hit us." he sailed. It was one of the worse floods I have ever seen. The boat was so battered by wreckage that it broke in two and almost instantly the two ends tilted lengthwise tumbling hundreds into the water and trapping others in their cabins. There were many heads bobbing up and down in the water and I began tossing them life preservers and helping passengers in the only boats that the flood did not sweep away. I pulled out fourteen persons two of whom were drowned, and the crew assisted me in every way. They manned the rafts and got the life preservers to as many as possible.

" Children's trinkets, bathing suits, pocketbooks, and other small persons property mute reminders of the tragedy were recovered by the rescuers when they floated in two shore. Clutched tightly in the hand of a small girl whose body was one of the few recovered was found a blue prayer book and in the other hand the child held a pure. "On the first facts which we have already obtained it appears that more than the usual Glandelinians are guilty, and she ever it is I would say is guilty of criminal neglect In the greatest flood tragedy in the worlds history."

" Such was the assertion four days after of the Governer of Calverinia as a strict investigation of all high and low Calverinian officials had been for those four days continually under way. And the Governments statement was made shortly after many of its flood refugees were grilled for deatils as to the flood and their opinion and its cau The mayor of the city of Poverty Bay and some others nearest to Abbieann were also questioned.

" We are surely going to find out where the fullest responsibility lies." Said Governer Saunders. All persons of surverity in this state had taken a great con sideration into this greatest of all disasters combining millions of horrible tragedie and of which we have no account of as yet, and to even indict these who might be prove proven to be guilty of criminal negligence if our first information is supported by ou Investigation. I have been told that most of the levees in the north, dikes and dams nearly all big levees and rivers dis figuering of lans made in since the Lake Sellis disaster were not even guarded, and absolutely without a watchman or any amount of imp to prevent the Glandelinians in their purposes. If we substantiate that charge made by se of the refugees from the far north of Calverinia first hit by the flood there is sure criminal negligence on the part of the military up there.

The governor referred to a charge made by many of the refugees who lost many love ones in the flood. The governor placed the mayor of Mildred Greenburg city in charge of the investigation and assigned as aids the other mayors of the many stricken cities.

The Captian of the ship sailed the Abbieann and the survivors of his crew were take the mayors office and questioned until early the next day as to the nature of the flood how suddenly it came and the direction of its progress. The men were then released early on their own faithfulness of promish to appear before the state Atten ttorney at the called the next day.

This office also had elected a jury of representive members of the Relief parties and under the direction of Deputy Caldwell was to open the fi first inquest of the flood Police of all cities and towns that survived also gathered material for the governor offices and had began their investigation while the flood was even in its fourth day duration, with the governer and some of the mayors. One of the first acts of the gover was the rigid questioning of Glandelinian prisoners brought t before them, and from the they took written statements which were turned over by mail to governor Vivian himself,

The federal investigation in charge of the government officials was to ascertain determine the condition of the levees and dikes before the disaster. Many a captian ow ship had been ruined in the flood and yet escaped with his life declared their ships in worthy condition and absolutely sea worthy and equipped with boats and life preserv as demanded by marine regulations of the Abbieann government.

The federal inquiry into the disaster was well under way by the fourth day. The National Inspector of all steamboats said during the evening that he and his men surveyed as much as possible some of the few wrecks of flood torn ships but were unable to locate the Evening Moon which might have been swept entirely away.

These ships and boats was just inspected last month." said the inspector. " complete inspections of vessels is required by government regulations and equipment is inspected quite as frequently. So far as we know the loss of vessels by flood was not to fault in the vessels or equipment. No one could a boat of any size survive such a storm that leveles brick buildings to the ground, except a way whole cities. The boats have been out in good many storms and had always been considered a staunch craft. The capital of these ships and boats have always been considered good men."

Charges that one troop of soldiers or its officers had been warned of the dangerous flood breaking loose from the north in ample time to order frightened people from the first towns in its path thus possibly preventing these from meeting a watery death was also made at the investigation. This investigation was conducted at the governors head quarters, while the federal investigation still under way in the federal buildings testimony that dikes and leeves had been strongly constructed and were in a safe condition

other refugees from the northern town at the investigation, one a woman and the a heartbroken father who lost three children and his wife hurled other charges at Glandelinians, both declaring that the Glandelinians who had succeeded in making the first blast had been caught in the flood themselves bu but managed to get aboard a raft mak ing no effort to aid drowning women and children struggling in the water. The women addition confirmed the report concerning the warning given the town before the hu water rushing upon it . Hundreds of others testified the same thing, but also adding that there had been no one to guard the dikes and levees before the disaster occured. It was the Mayor of the flooded town of Confection and also of devastated Bonbon who declared they became alarmed by the dangerous rush of uprising water in their streets, and who warned most of the people who there however managed to save themselves and few were drowned.

" All the people were running to the utter stories of brick buildings only as directed" said Mayor Milton of Bonbon." I too told all people to go into a wooden ge over to the top story was so exceedingly dangerous, and therefore I and others were warning them, and we had about two hours to make all the people go into the upper stories of brick buildings."

One of the mayors police told of seeing a number of strange boats on the river "no like No night." They seemed to be in a hurry and were moving at a great speed." he declared. another told of the same incident adding the pair of boats made desperate efforts to get away from the levee and to the other side of the river. Then men were seen to get out and these boats were beached and run off for a certain distance and then disappear. About twenty minutes after the explosion occured. . Added again to th the same stories were those of other people and they declared there was no chance for us anything other than she done to save people.

Another investigator said he believed the dikes and levees were firm and strong absolutely the thrustworthy and asserted the walls and other masonry of dams were not safe and in good condition but such that he could trust any town to be under. In answers to questions of the mayor of Greenburg city, and many other persons, the mayor of Mildred Greenburg recommended stricter military, land and Guardianship for levees and river dikes. He thought he said that the National government should per should permit all levees and dikes such as fulned by explosions to be strongly guarded by armies not unlike the battle field. All the dikes and levees as he said were as of the most strongly constructed ever known and must have taken powerful explosions to blow them down.

The opening of the federal inquiry was made by the supervisor inspector general of all levees and dikes of rivers and dams who arived at Mildred Greenburg on the 26th officially conduct the investigation of the department. He was assisted by mayors of great number of flood torn cities, and all other local inspectors.

The Mayor of Bonbon was the first witness called to the stand. He re e repeated hi original statement that the flood was the worse kind he had ever seen of even experienced. He also declared the leveesxand dikes were strong and that it took many thousands of tons o to even made a small rent in one of the, levees. These statements were borne out by many other witnesses thousands of them, and also by rescuers.

One said;

" I saw Glandelinians tearing away from the levees before the explosion and fired several shots at them bringing a few down. The mayor of Bonbon acted as any mayor should, when reached the scene of flood I saw him directing people to go to upper floors of the buildings although he seemed about to drop from exhaustion at the time."

Other federal inquiry witnesses including the chief engineers of many disabled ships, and some of the prominent people of the flood wrecked towns corroborated the assertion that all levees were strong and that explosions caused them to be broken asunder. All the investigators composed of well known levee inspectors and engineers who were conducted by Governer Saunders of Calverinia to vie view as far as possible the havoc the flood had left and later to inspect the waters of the flood remaining which in its appearance put one all in mind of the ill fated towns and cities in the Lake Sellicia disaster of last year when taking more than probably eight hundred thousand lives?

Earlier in the da, but way up north other head investigators had made a personal inspection of what remained of levees and dikes and had charged the Glandelinians with their wale murder of millions of women and children. After this he regarded the damage and expressed anger upon discovering some of the electric wires extending to one of the mine craters n ar the near the big cracks."

" These wires are full evident proof that Glandelinians did this." he said.

It was the common object of the investigat investigat investigation bodies to involve their inquiries enough information to involve ample foundation for new laws and regulations calculated to prevent another flood tragedy anywhere. Some of the rigid conditions to be sought as a result of the Nation wide or state wide investigation was to be a tightening up of Government laws regarding the stricter enforcement of levees and regulations and a law or ordinance prohibiting strangers to go around near the dikes and levees. Although the leves inspectors noted no fault fault in the construction of the levees they expressed the opinion they did not see how they could have been

blasted. One of the Federal inspectors declared all levees in excenn excellent and good condition. Patrol of the spot as close to shore as possible where bodies were hoped to be recovered was still being continued day and night by coast guards in fex small boats, and strong rafts. Although Captian Argrinio in charge of the river o coast guards sha worked without sleep for more than thirty six hours after he had taken a heroic part in the work of rescue immediately after the towns gave way before floods returned to the station in near exhaustion. The flood acting like a heavy sea t tossed the guard boats about throughout the day of work preventing the use of grappling hooks in the grim search for more bodies. To day on the 20th however it was planned to drag the flood as far as it safe to do so. In addition to the investions investigations and the Federal hearing, pla were being made for a special session of all city councils throughout Calverinia to start another investigation into the flood tragedy chiefly for the purpose of obtaining information on which th to base the drafting of ordinances aimed at prevention of suc disasters. At Mildred Greenburg and other places inquiry was also conducted under the direction of the Mayor and more than a hundred survivors within two days told their versions of the disaster as did captians and crews of many ships that were destroyed. Examination of the witnesses was conducted by the Mayor and his assistants.

One of the witnesses who was probably the outstanding hero of the tragedy gave a grafic account of his rescue of nearly two hundred persons. He said;

" I have sailed on seas all my life and never in my experience was there any wa water than the flood that struck towns and villages and said to have swept thousands ships all over the state. I saw one ship completely swallowed up by the flood and it happened so u quickly neight er neither the captian or any one could have prevented what happened. Of that boat no one was saved.

Also there was full accusation that while the people of towns and villages th struck by the flood were being drowned and killed amid their falling houses, or swept to their deaths, two members of suspicious persons within sight of the disaster sat o big raft about one thousand yards away haul headless of cries for help and taking delight of the plight of the non combatants, and this was voiced by one of the survivors and he was backed by many others who I had lost loved ones in the flood disaster. yet the lost astonishing stories of the flood, more it seemed than the destruction of tens a cities, was that more than three quarters of the members of Calverinian River ships dis destroyed or scattered all over the state with loss of life too unaccountable to be believed, and that a full checking up proved not 10,000 but 45,678 ships of all sizes were swept away including five thousand big river steamers. dredges, working ships, pleasure craft, little boats, sailing vessels and even sea steamers coming into the towns to u unload passengers or supplies, and even thirty seven naval warships of its Amphibianians were wrecked more than the agree gale would have destroyed them at sea.

All this was testified by many of the captians who through a luck from Heaven sur even though their crews perished, and more every day came to testify into the destructio of so many ships and the loss of sometimes twenty thousand lives for all ships known.

One captian who lost his ship called the Rose Marie and stricken with grief told he he had taken his wife and four year old daughter for an outing with passengers from Pandora to Angelinia Agathia, a weeks cruise, and how at the inl insistency of the pass he decided to even make the return trip city with her.

As tye, the flood started captian Hans ordered every one below, but never could expect the intensity of the deluge. Everything was all right for several hours until the boat was borne down upon the town of Vignon. The boat crashed at a speed of 100 miles an hour(to his estimation) upon or into a big brick house, demolishing the the structure and the ship killing every one in the house, and all his crew and pass engers in the ship, he alone escaping though through a miracle though he was badly injured losing a hand and his leg broken so he used to come to the interview on on crutches. He said he seized a life belt as soon as the boat forced itself clear the wrecked house to place it around his daughter but she was killed by falling timbers as well as his wife.

The life boats and life belts on my ship were so to speak black with age but my firm nevertheless but there had been s no chance to use them. To tell the truth the ma was not sunk or disabled in a way to even founder but the majority of the people and crew were on deck at the time of the crash, not having gone below when commanded to d and therefore over two thousand were killed. Those sir who obeyed the command were even injured."

Other survivors of the same boat corrobrated important parts of his testimony. Eugene Constantine, president of the Holy cross Corporation, expressed the expert opinion that the government should " Reward Glanuslinia Handsomely for the disaster".

" I am of the opinion" he thundered" that Glanuslinia should be reward the very same a flood for a flood, fire for fire, and sword for sword. No quarter should be given hereafter. This disaster is too much too much in the extreme. We are black faced fools if we stand for this. We stood for others, but shy for this."!

Charles Mc Quimble Thoms who lives at 1056 North Alito Avenue in La Polana city his wife was drowned in a ship disaster detailed his harrowing experiences. His wife was Miss Minnie Thoms and she was drowned with sixteen hundred other passengers when the river steamer the Caldwell was shattered by the forces of the flood at once, giving no one the captian time to escape. Fortunately Charles was not on the boat but he saw the tragedy at a distance. Mrs Richardine Angelinio and her friend Jennie Geraldine

d in Angelinia Agathia were conducted into an apartment in the main when the flood ...s the boat tne, were on as they testified. They warned members of the crew of the ...ger but there was no time for anything they said. One of the crew was killed by a ...w of wood that struck him. As the ship was overwhelmed by the torrent of water ...d turned it completely over on its side and immediately sank it both women said they ...re hurled into the water. The force of the boat keeling over dislodged some of the ...n bales, a and Mrs Richardine Angelinio strapped here un- der companion unable to ...m it was swept onward by the flood, but fortunately was hurled upon the shore. ...gelinio held on to a floating house floor until she floated in past a tall building ...d flood swept city a and was rescued Near the ship declared grew Mrs Geraldine ...n was floated down on a raft, and one of them threw us a rope and brought us ashore ...r great difficulty.

Another captian of an ill f of an other ill fated ship himself took the stand. "My ship was swept for three hundred miles before being wrecked" he admitted, " but ...e loss of life within my view was something terrible. The ship went through a flood ...ed as fast that I expected the boat to be crashed against some building, and that the ...assengers would not have been able to put on the life preservers even if they had been ...ening on them. We were even carrying more life saving equipment than the law even ...requires. But as fortunately were not wrecked in manner to cause loss of life among ...e passengers, but Oh God the sight we observed on the way was terrible. I am still ...ated by the cnorus of screams and shrieks of the victims in floating houses and ...ashing buildings, and the sights of thousands of bodies in the water. I can even still ...ar the screams of those unfortunate people and especially those little children. I ...metimes almost wish I had gone down with them."

He was asked about the question of the levees of the rivers:

" I saw levee inspectors make a test on May the 28th." He replied and being off ...hat day I went along with them here for curiousity sake. " I saw them make a ...ful examination every where. And they were in excellent condition; such condition ...hat even many railroad lines were on the widest levees."

"How long did they continue the investigation of the levees condition?" he was ...ked.

" until they were positively sure everything was all right. The examination lasted ...ays when usually the time of four hours examination is the usual length."

" How long did you remain on the levees with them?" he was then asked.

" As long as the examination continued."

Another Captian said whose arm was in a sling-

" My boat was caught in the flood further south on June 4th in the evening. ...n the flood there was a local thing something sudden and terrible from which no captian ...orth could have saved a boat of any size; let through the help of Providence no one ...ast on my ship though it was wrecked.

Graphic proof of the power of the flood that swept so many thousands of boats to ...ptic proof of the force of the flood was also presented to Federal Investi ...ors and also scattered them all over the land was also presented to Federal Investi ...ors on the 29th of June by witnesses of a large stone building with walls three ...et thick and a block long and five stories high. One of them said- said

" We sir saw that building once struck by a t telster and of all houses around it ...ntirely had its windows blown in and a part of the roof torn off. Yet in this flood ...ilding been totally wrecked. Only one section of the building is left and is a terrible ...ght."

" There was quite a lot of work for the thousands of investigators to check up on the ...ights of ships thus scattered over the country and wrecked and the strangest part of ...ll was that the most of these ships were found in the debris of wrecked cities and towns ...ong the north as Poverty Bay, and as far south as Heidi junction, Dorothy Gale and ...ale north as Poverty Bay, and as far south as Heidi junction, Dorothy Gale and ...ther cities further south-west in Angeline Vine tute. Dorothy Gale city had the most ...ships and these were badly wrecked, and the city was taking care of the ...ssengers who survived the horror.

Other cities were La Polana, twenty two ships, which were found crashed through ...ofs of buildings, Vignon, 200, some stute, or r groundee I grounded in streets, ...ffers only, one on top of remaining building, El paso 1,000 ships of all sizes, ...rushed in wreckage, or crashed through buildings, and the wreckage jams north of ...ildred greenburg and francis Atlanta presented a wrecked ship shipping yard, no inter ...ingled with ships they were, ships from steamboats, even sea going craft, small sailing ...ssels, and the like, besides one large naval craft, and two gun boats.

In other sections the wreck of ships were seen still floating in the remaining ...ters outside the country, by hundreds perfect wherlicts, and other scattered upon dry ...nd. Nearly every town or city which through struck by the flood and yet survived had ...ll kinds of ships stranded in their wreckage, or found half way into the sides of ...ildings. It was the greatest wholesale destruction of ships ever known of before, the ...ntinent

this being over two thousand. This shows that the force of the flood though terrible was unusually freakish, and even hillocks that were not high enough to be free from inundation showed ships stranded on their tops. floating trees had ships stranded among them; ships were even washed into devastated forests, and elsewhere, and some were even stranded against or upon floating strong bridge work.

What could account for this strange action of the flood, which was probably the strangest of all was a mystery. The only river ships not touched by the flood was those belonging to the Mic-Hollester Run River, which though partly edged off by the flood, yet did not receive the flood waters, as the dikes and levees were too high for the flood to pour over, or boostrong for the rush of water to destroy.

The greatest number of ships seemed to have come from the two longest navigable rivers, the Erminie, the Norma Run and the Evangeline St Clare as well as the Aronburg Run, and many creeks of good size. The Calverinians alway loved boating and so that there was no kind of a stream that did not have many craft of all sizes, so that with the disaster to shipping the loss almost was extremely immense though far from absolute estimation, as nothing was yet claimed. Of all the 45,678 ships ruined or destroyed, only fourty five captians survived, and in the majority of them all crews, captians and passengers perished, or whatever people were on the ships. Shipping was even torn from the towns by the floods, and said to be deposited into the wreckage of other cities or towns. The great majority of ships from Abbiemn city were lodged tight in the wreckage of Mildred Greenburg or in the immense drifts north of her, and also scattered all over the flooded section of the state, and the surprising news of steams smaller ships being observed in big trees that resisted the flood was a marvel.

One boat of a large size, a sailing craft was found loged logded in a number of trees that failed to give way before the flood, and it would take immense work to ever get them down. Even big trees were found driven through the sides of large ships that appeared to be ocean going craft, like steamers or conveying ships, and sometimes a wrecked ship had two broken wooden houses on top its deck and still floating in the remaining flood waters. Another strange freak of the flood. Some ships had steamed through a large wooden house and with its wreckage remaining and concealing half its boat stillifloated in the water.

The biggest freak of all was found of two ships that had crashed through the side of one house, while another ship of long size had crashed through these two ships and the house combined, and the whole was still floating in the water, a freak derilict indeed. How many were killed in this strange freak no one could say for as long as the waters remained there was no means of getting to these ships with safty.

The majority of freaks appeared almost similar but one very queer one may also be known about the same ship known as the evening moon after it had been swept way after the majority of living was taken from it.

It was unable to even sink when carried along by the main force of the floods and heading toward Vignon city, it crashed through two wooden houses, shattering this to splinters killing and drowning all within, and then stopped alongside a tall brick building, and was lifted high up by the rushing waters in such a way that when the flood receded it was standing up lengthwise against the building, with the wrecked cabins facing the structures with two of its smokestacks forced through two of the windows as if guns were being ready to fire from apertures.

This might be said to have been the greatest freak of all, but about the scene of four ships found standing on top of one another, and smashed in debris at Big girl pool city, and these steamers of the same sizes too. And the greatest freak of all was that not a soul lost their lives in these ships, and how the force of the flood accomplished this was a mystery when the waters was only deep enough to submerged the position by the wreckage builded up against them. Nevertheless maybe this was the greatest of all, but before I close this chapter let me tell of another, two ships in line were found crashed through a side of a building at Heidi junction, while three more ships were deposited on the roof of the same building, with a freshouse stacked to the top of one of the ships. Loss of life in these ships was total, the rescuers bringing out over fourtteen hundred bodies, and those also of the captian and crews, and the inmates of the wrecked wooden house. This might account that when the to two floods pa met at Heidi junction the waters attained the greatest speed and force so that nothing could be averted, and hundreds of the most marvelious freaks occured in this city, not alone of ships, of houses being forced into another, or sometimes four or five houses driven into each other in such a manner that they floated for hundreds of miles without even breaking apart or drowning the occupants within.

What the speed and force of the waters may have been here is not estimated, but one hundred miles an hour might have been a conservative figure. The only houses in Heidi junction that survived was not in this powerful currentfortunately or otherwise that city would have been also a thing of the past.

CHAPTER NINTY SEVEN.

PENROD AND HIS COMRADES AMID SCENES OF REFUGEES AT FRANCIS ATLANTA.
ENORMOUS NUMBERS FED AND HOUSED IN TENTS. MANY SOLDIERS DROWNED.
ENORMOUS LOSS IN GOVERNMENT PROPERTY. FEAR FOR FRANCIS ATLANTA'S FUR DUFU
FUTURE. THE BAD SITUATION FIVE DAYS AFTER THE CATASTROPHE.
A CITY OFFICIALS VERSIO OF THE REIGN OF TERROR IN DA POLANA CITY.

As far as it could be possible just now the big city of Francis Atlanta at which the Mic-Hollester and Pandora and other railroads run through was one of the greatest receivers for supplies sent to the flooded cities that ever was known to have come into a single city, and they poured in by the trainloads for ev every freight train able to enter the city in spite of the war beginning with Wednesday the third day after the flood had receded. Indeed the response to the appeal for aid by the people of the stricken cities and on the part of Abbiemnia and in fact every country in the world to relief was prompt and generous.

One reason that made it very apparent that all relief was necessary was made immediately certain beyond doubt from the appearance of the immense droves of refugees that began to flock into Francis Atlanta from all cities of the flood swept areas from north or south, as soon as boats and trains were able to run to Francis Atlanta after the mass catastrophe.

Penrod and his companions also came with these refugees on one of the refugee trains, and in entering the city, to show they needed no aid, and were not refugees but en route and to the christian armies they presented the papers with which they used to identify themselves during their trips. In addition to these thousands arived from the flooded cities and towns of the great southern disaster raging at the same time, and the authorities of Francis Atlanta were at a loss as to what to do with them, for the numbers of these refugees were greater than the population of the city itself.

Some of the unfortunates were even from points far distant as Francis Atlanta on the east of the two floods and other disasters was the only relief station within location and there were even visitors who had relatives in the flood stricken districts and had come to learn the worse regarding them, others there were who had come to seek refuge from the ravages of forest fires and other sources as well as from the enemy people having fled from Emelantonburg with the approach of Yankeys army upon that city, but the greatest number of all consisted of refugees wounded most sore and sick, almost frantic in their desire to get away, from the stricken cities and get out of sight of the sickening repulsive disease breeding scenes.

In addition there were thousands of the sufferers themselves from even Heidi junction who had been brought out of their misery there to be cared for here.

The general relief committee held a mass meeting on the following day to settle the question of how to care for these crowds of refugees, for every incoming train brought thousands of more people nearly all of them injured or sick, and therefore immediate action was necessary or even the very inhabitants of the city itself would suffer.

It was finally decided to pitch tents in all the big parks of the city and also on the city limits, and there as many of the strangers as possible were to be sheltered and to recieve food and medical treatment. All the hotels, and other big buildings in this city could not recieve one fifth of them. First attention naturally was given to the survivors of the flood; mayor thorn of Francis Atlanta sent word to every borough of poverty bay city that all persons no matter who they were rich or poor, sick or well should be sent to Francis Atlanta as soon as possible, and the Mayor of Angelinia Angeles, Dorothy gale and such other places even though affected by the southern floods, agreed to recieved refugees who could come down to them also. They would be well provided for, they said. The urgency of their message for the depopulation of these cities visited by the flood, they explained, was that until sanitation could be restored in the wrecked cities and towns every body possible should be sent away.

It was estimated that nearly two million of the unfortunate survivors were sent to Francis Atlanta on Tuesday, from Poverty gale, Columbia, Jerse and other places in response to mayor thorn's request. Every building in the city of Francis Atlanta, a city of five hundred thousand people at all habitable was opened and all the seriously ill comfortably housed; and properly treated, the owners of the tenants getting doctors for these unfortunates. All others were made as com fortable as possible, but it was not only food and clothing that these refugees wanted for only relief nearly all of them sought could not be furnished.

They were all grieving for lost ones left behind, fathers, mothers, sisters eyes and children and their sorrows were sympathized by the people of Francis Atlanta so much that afterwards it was known as the city of "Sorrow" nearly every one who came to the city afterwards it was known as the city of " Sorrow" nearly every one who came to the city had some relative or friend missing, but few of them were certain whether they were dead or living. All however were sure they were dead. Penrod and his friends

in this city passed through thousands of groups of men who were bare headed and bare foot, with sunken cheeks and hollow eyes, and men other groups the people of the city offering them their homes and sharing with their grief, but what touched the children most was the sights of crowds of women and children with tattered clothing and bruised arms and faces, and more infants and small children with bare feet bruised and [illegible] were among the crowds they seen on the streets of Francis Atlanta, and of the people of the city, doing all that was possible to get them to come in and be taken care of. The women of wealth and refinement with hatless heads, and gowns of rich beautiful satin[illegible] form into shreds, were among the refugees including even priests, nuns and other religious persons all in rags and looking with horror in their faces. At times a man and his wife would pass Penrod and his companions, and sometimes with one or two children and be seen together, but to them such sights were not as often for nearly all who went to Francis Atlanta city had suffered the loss of one or more of their loved ones.

This also caused considerable excitement among the population of the city. They themselves though the refugees then did not, knew the cause of the disaster, and they therefore denounced the enemy as not human, not fighting the war fair, that the Glendelinians to wipe out christiandom were using floods fires and like disaster, and that they did not see why the Glendelinian armies should recieve quarter at all, unless it should be at the point of the sword.

But with all this world of suffering and sorrow there was a marvelous as well as an unusual amount of heroism shown. A week or so before all of these people in happy homes and their families were around them, at this day they, all were homeless, without a cent, and with nothing to look forward to. Yet there was not the slightest sign of whispering or complaining, not even against the enemy who had caused them all this. They were to be seen walking about the streets as if in a trance, and they accepted the kind assistance offered them with heart felt thanks, and apparently greatly relieved at being away from the scenes of sorrow and woe at home. And they were all made to feel at or as if Francis Atlanta were their own beloved city, that they were as welcome as the most beloved of friends, as if they were beloved relatives of the people of the city and that ever everything and every sacrifice in the power of the people in the city of Francis Atlanta would be done for their comfort and welfare and yet they seemed not to understand half what was said to them.

Francis Heller a member of the committee sent from Francis Atlanta to take care of one of the relief stations at Prairie City reported to the Mayor of Francis Atlanta Wednesday as follows(Providing he did not exaggerate in this report which seemed unusually horrible in detail for even such a flood)------

" To the Mayor:

Sir:

On arriving at Quimbo this morning, I was shocked in being informed by the various relief parties I encountered that the largest number of bodies of dead persons ever heard of was found along the coast of Calverinia at various points and also found in the towns of Weid, Bergin, Belivel, Antchutzer, and three others, and that the identification of all these bodies before burial proved they came not from the wrecked cities of Iverso El Verso and others but from Abbiemn itself which proves that the said was virtually wiped out. Fifty six thousand were buried, paste many and to day 200,000 Glendelinian prisoners under guard and also by citizens within less than ten miles extending opposite this place and toward Virginia Corbin City. It is yet ten miles further from Prairie Town to Virginia Corbin city and the bodies from the same city are thicker there as are now them where they have been buried, and one of the burial parties told me that they found the body of the Mayor of the city of Abbiemn. Others inspecting in opposite directions reported dead bodies as thick as enormous log for twenty miles and that only few of these came from other cities or towns, that of these were from Abbiemn.

From all these bodies I'm convinced that all these residents have lost their lives--and rumors came that not a habitable building is left in that big city. It is probable that something unusually big in the disaster has happened there and investigators are being sent to find the details if possible. The city of Virginia Corbin had been wrecked by the flood, the people there have lost all and they are too busy disposing of the dead to look after personal matters and all their homes are ruined. Those who have anything left are giving it to the others and yet there is real suffering there in the population of this town fortunately the loss of life was small. They also took the dead from Abbiemn fr found in their cars wrecked from e and streets left there by the flood waters. I myself have given away all the bread and food I brought for our car of to six hungry children. Large numbers of hom helpless women and children were landed here from Iverso this afternoon and no place to go, not a bite to eat, but with the horrid tales on their lips. To morrow others are expected from the same place. At this point every ten feet along the wreck body lined stretch of flood horror tells of acts of Glendelinian vandalism, not a trunk, valise or tool chest which has not been ransacked. We buried many persons men and women and even children who came down here La Polam also. The flood must have drowned millions of people. Yet no reports are reliable as all communications are destroyed. The main thing we want to find out is what happened to the big city of Abbiemn.

Francis Heller, comittee leader..."""

The Abbiemnian Government so far as it was able, in its efforts to take care of the refugees of the 1 other big disasters furnished only several thousand tents for the camps at Prairie Atlanta which was under the supervision of the Abbiemnian National marine hospital authorities.

To tell the truth the authorities of the Abbiemnian government being dumbfounded over the news of this new disaster, and having all it can do to take care of the victims of the floods and other disaster sorros in the south, and there being millions to be taken care of too, did not hardly believe that the disaster in the central part of Calverinia was really true. Therefore general Mic Hollester Turner was sent first to Francis Atlanta by the War department to investigate the conditions prevailed among the refugees there and also to see if the flood horrors were really true and he made the following official report June the 19th.-

" Francis Atlanta, June the Nineteenth, 1913.

Adjut (djutant general)

Angelinia Washington------ Arrived at Francis Atlanta city at eight P.M. having got there by means of a motor boat. The statements about this new disaster is true sir and it is impossible for any one to properly describe the conditions existing among the regees who have flocked to this city. The flood began at about twelve oclock noon of the 18th and continued with great rises in the water until after midnight and Francis Atlanta was not greatly affected as were other places. The city of Poverty Flat was almost entirely [illegible] inundated, the height of the water being about fourty to fifty feet. The fury of the eddies of the torrent was like a whirlpool and with few exceptions every building in the city is ruined, and thousands are entirely destroyed.

Near Francis Atlanta all the Abbiemnian government property, fortifications except the long range rapid fire battery are practically destroyed by the force of the flood waters. All the barracks of these fortifications have been swept away. Battery Second Artillery, Abbiemnia National Guard lost two hundred men. The officers and their families were swept away, and their bodies have not been recovered. All the members of the 7[illegible]th military hospital corps were lost, and their names will be sent to as soon as possible. Loss of life among these soldiers will probably be more than 2,678 but their bodies are not found. All bridges are entirely gone, waterworks destroyed and all the telegraphe wires and poles have also been swept away.

Colonel Robert Castle was with me in the city and is making every effort possible to get telegrams through. The city is under the control of the committee of citizens and everything is perfectly quiet and the refugees are being cared for. Every article of equipment of property pertaining to battery M was lost. Not a record of any kind is left. The men saved have not even the clothing on their backs and new suits had to be given them at Francis Atlanta. Nearly all are without shoes on hand therefore all the clothing necessary had been pe purchased and temporary arrangements made for food and shelter.

There are probably five million citizens who are homeless and who came from far away towns that have been wrecked and who are absolutely destitute who are being clothed and sheltered and fed in this city and are being well cared for by the citizens of the city. have ordered 2,000,000 rations and tents for only one million people from Poverty Flat and Polama. Have wired Commissary General to ship three million rations by express and yet he says they cannot be forth coming right away as the people south are badly off, and that the authorities do not know which way to turn? Lieutenant General Glendelinia will make his way back to Angelinia Washington with a large number of refugees and actual photographs to prove this is true, and telegrams will be sent to other places.

Adjt GENERAL

MIC HOLLESTER TURNER....."""

Captain Charles Aldo De Febuer, Abbiemnian Corps of Engineers when seen after he had completed a tour of the government works around Francis Atlanta made the following statement to the authorities of Abbiemnia:

" The force of the flood waters have caused the river jetties in this location to become either displaced or leveled but they are not seriously breached and it is fortunate or otherwise the river at this point would have burst its own torrents upon the city of Francis Atlanta also. The River channel is as good as before, perhaps better, despite the loss of much water in the north.

Fort St John suffered the loss of its fifteen-pounder implacements, but the concrete walls are all right, though water still so surrounds the barracks. Battery for twenty quarters are all right and unmounted and also in good shape. Barracks of Fort Caldwell Fort Caldwell has been moved many about six hundred feet by the pressure of the water but they are not damaged. At Fort Angelic the battery for twenty long range guns and eighty twelve inch mortars are badly wrecked; and magazines have fallen in. The motors are swept out of the fort and found a mile from the battery. All of the sand parapet has been swept away. The battery for eighteen twelve inch guns also is badly wrecked, for all the gun platforms are swept away and the guns found a mile and a half to the rear of the battery two of them near the shore of the river. The battery for ten seventeen inch rapid fire guns swept away, and guns found near outskirts of city.

Fort Aldo battery for three hundred fifteen pounder guns, concrete intact, but

gunswept away. One line of barracks twenty two of them in number have been moved last by pressure of flood waters about one thousand feet on the line or from the line of their foundations but not damaged."

Under the engineer corps are these fortifications built at an enormous expense, also the harbor improvements of Francis Atlanta upon which more than $ 20,000,000 had been expended and these were ruined by the flood..

"I fear Francis Atlanta will suffer a like fate some day, just like poverty Row and Abbieann which are destroyed beyond their ability to even recover" is the manner in which general Mic-Hollester Turner concluded his report, made June the 15th 19th to the war Department at Angelinia Agathia. He declared that mostly all the expensive Government works at Francis Atlanta were wrecked so that any amount of repair was practically impossible. Fortunately during this flood Francis Atlanta city was on considerably high ground so that only about five feet of water was in her lowest sections and a foot in the higher streets so that only basements and lower stores were damaged.

But this gloomy prophecy for the future of the city of Francis Atlanta was also reflected to Governer Turner of Calverinia state and Provinces by the state military treasurer Mandent Jordan who spent four days in poverty Row and other ruined places to invest investigate on the situation for the authorities to see if the truth was told about the devastation. His statement claimed that just now Abbieann city could not be approached, and that more than seventy five per cent of the other cities were desolate and gives little hope for rebuilding while an unknown number of towns in Central Calverinia were swept away. Colonel Jordan who acted as aid to adjutant General Miller, Calverinia National Guard during the inquiry, said in his report;

" The situation at Poverty Row, and also Capulama and other places where I was began the worst of all descriptions cannot be even exaggerated. I am convinced that all the wrecked towns and cities are practically wrecked for all time to come. Fully seventy five per cent of all these cities even their best business districts are irreparably wrecked, and the same per cent of damage is found in the resident districts and all the wreckage is beyond repair. Most of the houses of ar wonder construction has been entirely swept away, and in the river Great river ships are surrounded by the jams of wreckage in the river waters. The great ware houses along the very water front of Francis Atlanta itself are smashed in a one side unroofed and gutted throughout its length their contents either piled in heaps on the wharves or along the streets and this is the only damage in this city except that thousands of small craft and sail boats of which no one knows where they came from have jammed themselves half into the buildings, where they were landed or brought down by the onrushing flood torrent, left by the receding waters. Houses at this point mostly wooden are packed and jammed in great confusing masses in all of the streets.

Great piles of dead animals, rotting vegetation, household furniture and fragments of houses themselves not belonging to Francis Atlanta are piled in confused heaps right in the outskirt streets of the city. Along the river front a few human bodies were seen floating around while intermingled with them were the carcasses of horses, chickens and dogs and rotting vegetable matter, and when they were fished in their identification showed that they came from the town or city of Vignon which was badly swept.

At the lower portions of the city of Francis Atlanta where are located the big wholesale houses and stores the situation was even worse. Immense stores of fresh vegetation had been invaded by the incoming waters and were now being turned into huge piles of most befouling or odors absolutely sickening in its intensity and most dangerous dangerous to health in its effects worse than the foulest stench that ever rose from any cesspool. The flood waters which had entered the lower streets of this big city a depth of five to six feet played at will with everything, seaming in doors of stores depositing a number of human bodies from other towns where they played, and then receding leaving the wreckage of other places also in the city to tell its own tale of more the work had been done. Therefore as a result these great warehouses of the city were tombs wherein were to be found the dead bodies of a few human beings and core carcasses, also defying the efforts of relief parties.

In the piles of debris brought down into the outskirts of Francis Atlanta by the flood and scattered in some instances throughout the very residence portion of the city were to be found masses of wreckage believed to have belonged to North Vignon or Slightis Junction, and in these great piles were found about five thousand bodies of National soldiers, and house hold furniture of every description the like of which was Never owned by any citizen or company in Francis Atlanta and which came principally from Poverty Row and other places.....

Handsome pictures were seen lying along side ice cream freezers belonging to La Paloma City but now in Francis Atlanta while in the northeastern suburbs of the city great masses of debris were found that made it look as if Francis Atlanta was the worse victim of all by the flood. The waters of the floods sweeping many scores of thousands of houses away from other places whirled them around in its grasp or carried them along like log jams and reaching Francis Atlanta piled their shattered frames high in the most confusing masses and dumped their contents on top and in the

masses of conglomeration of wreckage making that portion of Francis Atlanta look like Galveston after the hurricane of 19((1900 September the 8th. And yet no building in that city was really wrecked by the flood only the contents of stores being injured. No doubt while being carried along by the flood many men and women and children were thrown around like so many logs of wood, but few of them were left behind by the flood to rot in the withering sun but were carried away into the river or to sea. Therefore I believe that even with the best exertions of all the men citizens of Francis Atlanta it will require many weeks to secure some semblance of physical order in the city, and with all of these refugees now to be taken care of, it is doubtful if even then if all the debris brought to the city by the flood will be disposed of. In the outskirts of Francis Atlanta never such such an immense wreck in my life and the people of the city can thank God it is not of their own buildings. From the river front to the extreme north and east of the city, the flood ware brought death and destruction in its wake and deposited most of it at our own city. Of the cities hard hit there is hardly a family whose hol household is not short of a member or more and in many instances entire families have been washed away or killed. Thousands who had escaped from the flood did so only to become victims of a far worse death by being crushed in falling buildings.

Down in the business portion of the city of Vignon which I inspected the very foundations of great buildings have given way carrying towering structures to their absolute ruin, and these big ruins falling across the main main streets formed immense barricades on which gathered all the floating debris but not a single human body has been found. But though hardly a human body was recovered in any of these places as the flood made such a clean sweept yet some of the conservative men place the loss of human beings in all total at not less than four million seven hundred thousand and possibly 10,000,000, while others say it will not exceed 5,000,000. I'm on my way to Abbieann to try and get in touch of Abbieann city and see if it is true what it is said happened there."

Chief General William Gunloader one of the main heads of the Gemini Abbieannian Spy and Advisor Bureau at Angelinia Agathia, being asked his opinion of the idea of abandoning the resistance against the powerful wicked Glandelinian hordes, replied as follows:!!!!!!

GEMINI SPY AND ADVISOR BUREAU. ABBIEANNIA.
ANGELINIA AGATHIA.
JUNE THE 19th.1((1915.....

" I should not think it wise for any means for the Abbieannian Government to allow the nation of Abbieannia to abandon the resistance against the Glandelinian rebellion. In the say the war is raging now it would be fatal to both the cause and the population, and besides would be like gt peter denying our Lord three times before the Cock crowed.... and crowed.

It is true that the Glandelinian hordes are like the worse of savages, and have caused disasters in this war that is hard for even the very nations of the world to believe. And which makes these nations think their war correspondents and news paper men are all crazy or something, but such disasters can be infrequent if the nation will have things looked into with more care. Within the last three hundred years no flood of disasters severity had ever affected any of our countries of natural occurance. There are many points on both the Mic-Hollester Gun and Erminie Gun and also the Aronburgs and Burke's Gun and points also in on both the Mic-Whirthian and Calverinian sea coasts some of them occupied by many big cities more immense than the size of Abbieann, that could be equally exposed to the force of flood waters should the enemy burst down a levee or dike and exposed also to dangers of great fires should a hurricane of forest fires started by the enemy move in their direction. But it would not be advisable for the nation to abandon the war in so just a cause merely because there is a remote probability that at some future time the enemy may again produce a flood which may be the cause of great great loss of porperty.

We have just passed through the first year of a bloody war that for sustained high first degree battles of terrible violence and of disasters and fire has had no parallel since the world ever came into existence. Records of ornermous battles, great explosions, forest fires, floods, the burning of cities, and the destruction of whole armies and unaccountable loss of life and other war phenomena that have been known in this conflict had broke all records beyond incapable knowledge and has caused all the nations of the world whether christian or pagan to look on in surprise and unspeakable horror.

Yet it would seem that rather than abandon the war means should be adopted at Angelinia Agathia and other similarly high class cities where the Abbieannian Authorities can do things to erect more ornermous armies, and show Glandelinia that there will come a reckoning that she does not expect. Rigid military regulations should allow no other duties abolized but for the crushing of Glandelinian armies, and that all towns that are by the rivers and sea coast for the safty of the people should be abandoned for the time being until the war stays sent out of Calverinia and goes south.

But all the people of Abbieannia should take heart nevertheless as the chances are

that not once in a thousand years would she ever be so terribly stricken again by floods of such character if her government would make all the dikes and levees and River and lake dams impregnable to destruction and prevent further loss of life and property by all future floods which ever created by war or natural convulsions.."

General
GENERAL WILLIAM SCHLOMER
CHIEF OFFICER AND SUPREME PEACE
OF ABYSSANIA CHAIRMAN WAR BUREAU.

Nevertheless the courage of the High members of the Abbiesannian chief Tribunals and other Government royal buildings and the like, not only at Angelinia Agathia but other capitols under the distressing conditions the Abbiesannian nation was feeling was shown naturally by the utterances of Duke De Goe one of the highest Lords in Angelinia Agathia City, and who was supr. superintendent of the Abbiesannian war department. Duke De Goe was asked on the Sunday following the flood disaster, and while the earthquakes were also investigating the flood horrors down south, and also the forest fires then raging, for an opinion as to the future of Abbiesannia in the war and its outcome.

"I think" he said" That what Emperor Hanson and his brother Robert Vivian have done to unleye armies at Phelantonburg, even though he was not actually successful in the battle had has been wonderful and shows the enemy is no near winning the war than when he started. But for these big floods disasters, just past, including these two big ones now raging, and the forest fire and other disasters it will take the nation ten years before it can ascertain the actual commercial loss alone including other losses. As we are going to straighten out everything. We have at Angelinia Agathia inthe mobolization camps a new army of three hundred million men which will be on the new within thirty days or as soon as the recession of the floods down there will permit, and with that, and the armies also mobolized at Dorothy gale city we can push on the war like a successful rich man resuming business, and handle the Glandelinian armies like they never expect to be handled yet. We are going to stay here ourselves and work it out. The flood horrors will be avenged.

I think that within thirty days at least the war will be carried on in greater measure against the enemy for the excitement caused by the flood is bringing immense mobs to storm recruiting and draft board stations because they are not put into the army quick enough and therefore I'm going to stand up for Abbiesannia. I say let the men in the armies, no matter what defects they might have as long as they can and are willing to fight. And also if it cost me my last cent, I will stand up for Abbiesannia. I'm going to take command of an army soon myself. With our armies mobolizating at Dorothy Gale and Angelinia C Agathia Cities we shall put forth from three hundred to five hundred million men at work, in fighting the enemy, while we are waiting for too many railroads to restore bridges and so on on the roads. We shall bring armies to various points needed by boats and barges and conveyances of every kind and in this way we shall not only carry on the war with greater effort, but we shall also make it a loss to have all home staying citizens become soldiers of the home guards, and if rebels attempt any mischief anywhere near levees and the like they are to give them no quarter under any conditions.

In all matters this nation however holds the advantage over every other nation in the world especially for mobolizating immense armies, and will be able to raise many hundreds of millions more if needed and in forming these millions already at hand have to continue the war through the southern section we must in our efforts do it as same lines employed by the Glandelinian rebels, the way they war with us we'll war with them, and it is bad indeed to my idea that we have to give the Glandelinian soldiers any quarter at all, when it is well known the horrors the Glandelinian armies have committed in the past massacres of children in ways not fit to be pictured. Though having suffered ermormous loss in the battle of Phelantonburg the armies under the Emperors are all right. They are still in the same spot, and Stanley is afraid to advance or retreat. The ever alert christian generals in charge of the divisions under the Emperor have already taken the conditions in hand. The full ermormity of the army still remains reciforcements have arrived, and the broken regiments divisions and other commands with new reinforcements also are intact, and because of these conditions the restoration of the battle smitten army will be more rapid than may be thought, and the advance of the christian armies will be so great and for the courage and fortitude and foresight to look beyond the unhappy events of to day, as victorious and a wicked foe like Glandelinia on her knees begging for mercy. And lucky indeed if one does reciere mercy.

One of the two acounsed officers of Emperor Hanson Vivians command and who was in his earlier days a well known Police of Chief Of Francis Atlanta city arrived at the latter on Thursday and he told all how the battle had come out.

He was asked to make an inspection of the grain elevators of that city for he had also been a builder of them and he therefore made the necessary inspection of the grain elevators and their contents, and then wrote in his reports that not even ten per cent of these elevators had been damaged that the floods around the city had not risen high enough being prevented from doing so by the immense mountains of debris deposited around the northern part of the city. All the docks were entirely intact and

the main grain elevator known as the River front Grain Elevator No One was still ready and in the condition to deliver grain to any ships that would be able to move as soon as the conditions of war and shipping permitted it. The wheat in Elevator Elevator Number one had already been loaded into a line of vessels but because of the debris floating in the river these ships were not able to move northward. As soon as the elevator had been emptied of its grain the wheat from Elevator No Five was transferred to it and loaded into other ships. Every little of the wheat in any of the elevators had been injured, not even the conveyers were touched. The city aurthorities had by soon put a large force of men to work clearing up each of the wharves hoping the companies would be ready for resumaniton of business all along the line within eighteen days.

A very serious conflict of aurthority due to some kind of a misunderstandingcaused by the enemy in special brought on a temporary disorganization of the policing of the city of Poverty Row on the three days following the disaster. When general Frankor, adjutant general of the Calverine National Guard arived at Poverty Row city on a Monday morning with about 10,000 militia from Francis Atlanta, he at once conferred with the Chief of police as to the plans of guarding property, protecting the lives of citizens and preserving law and order. An order was then issued by the Chief of Police to the effect that soldiers and citizens e e should arrest all persons who were strangers in the city, and carrying arms, unless they showed a written order of some kind signed by the Chief of police or the Mayor of the city, giving them permission to go armed.

The chief sheriff had meantime , appointed and sworn in one thousand one hundred and sixty three deputy sheriffs. These deputies were supplied with a ribboned badge of aurthority but were not given any written or printed commission untill the day later. Acting under the order issued by the Chief of police, Major Sid Reid of Poverty Row who was appointed as aide to general Frankor issued an order to the militia to arrest all strange persons carrying arms without the property aurthority. Among these might be Glandelinians in disguise.

At the time of the order, some one was shot to death by a Glandelinian prisoner who escaped with many others and who had disguised themselves also as deputy sheriff sheriffs. The result was that about two hundred and sixty citizens wearing deputy sheriff badges were taken into custody by the soldiers and taken to police head quarters. The soldiers had no way of knowing by what aurthority these men were acting with these badges since Glandelinian prisoners who escaped were these as disguise and therefore teling they were Glandelinians in disguise, would listen to no excuses.

General Frankor and the Chief sheriff hearing of the wholesale arrests, and knowing the cause of it, called at the Police headquarters and consented with the Chief. The latter referred General Frankie to the mayor at which place the general and the sheriff held a conference and soon arived at an understanding, and an agreement was decided upon to the effect that all persons deputized as deputy sheriffs and all persons appointed as special officers who are permitted to carry arms and pass in and out the patrol lines should carry their city identification cards with them so that in case they were apprehended by a soldier they could prove they were not escaped rebels.

General Frankie suggested that the deputy sheriffs and special police--and the general police for that purp matter guard the city during the day time, and that the militia should take charge of the city at night.

General Frankie was acting for and by aurthority by Mayor Walter John Antonio, and promptly declared he was there to work in harmony with the city and countyaurthorities and that there must be no conflict between such other. When general Frankie and the chief sheriff called upon the mayor the mayor said that he knewthat the general, the chief of police and the sheriff would get together they could take care of the police work and in the future prevent the escape of more Glandelinian prisoners forced to work in the city at clearing away the debris.

It was also known that people were coming to Poverty Row by the score in the hope of finding lost ones and relatives, and that yet the city with its ruins had enaughto do to watch the Glandelinian prisoners without being burdened with the care of so many outsiders. All deputy sheriffs wearing the badge issued by the sheriff carried arms and made arrests of escaping Glandelinian prisoners and were not interfered with in any way by the military guards.

On June the 24th, it was said that one long trainload after another of provisions, clothing, disinfectants, and medicines were lined up at Pandora City, sixty five miles north east of Francis t Atlanta, all sent to the suffering survivors of the flood stricken cities and towns in the northwest. In Francis At Lanta alone were more than three millions of refugees, all from the cities of La polama, Poverty Row, Vignon, El verso, Plaste and other places. And yet far from this city were many hundreds of thousands of people, friends of the dead and living, waiting desperately or impatiently for news of the missing ones,,, and also an opportunity to help, and these were those who had either trained in or a came to these stricken towns but only a meager ammount of relief had at that time reached these places, small railway communications were still cut off .

Only one telegraph wire had been put up within the three days succeeding the passing of the flood, and therefore only partial communication restored to let the natives of the outside world know that conditions there were far more horrible and terrible than was at first supposed. That also was not all at that. It was not that which was needed it was a more complete connection with the mainland by means of railroads and the river, which of these were not in the possession of the enemy and cut off by him was now also severed by the devastating flood. As the army had used most of the boats, few of these could be pressed into service to carry relief to the suffering, or the suffering to better shelter and safty, and though boats were obtain they were few and very small, and although working diligently night and day the service was inadequate in the extreme. There was only one fortunate thing in this disaster, there were no ghouls to rob the dead, there were no Glandelinians to interfere with the rescue work as in the such disasters, and there were quite a number of Glandelinian prisoners who were of a human heart then supposed, and these did their work with a willing heart, calling them of their comrades who had been responsible for this disaster as the biggest fools in existance existance.

All the refugee people not able to reach Pandora or Francis Atlanta were suffering suffering immensely because of the tremendous heat of the weather, with no shelter, the sick and many of the wounded were dying, from a pestilence that was starting, and for want of medicine and care, the well growning extremely desperate, and in many cases gradually losing their reason.

Even though there were many thousands who could not be provided for immediately because they could not recieve the necessary articles or that they could not be brought in, there were at least a few hundreds who were being supplied as far as possible. At those supplies which had arrived had been of great assistance but nevertheless they were far from ample to provide for even the smallest percentage of the sufferers, estimated many millions probably thirty to fourty. even the rich were desperately hungry and also many were ill with a mysterious and dangerous malady.

An effort had been made on the part of the authorities to provide for those who needed aid most, but even this was found to be most difficult work, as there were so many in sad and forlorn co conditions. And also for fear of ghouls and other Glandelinian rascals a rigid system of issueing supplies was quickly being established in all the flood stricken places, and the regular soldiefs and a number of citizens were being sworn in as policemen. These were to attend to the issueing of rationswhich was to be accomplished as soon as the boats arrived.

Every effort was put forth to reach the dying first, and to check the pestilence but stutting but all sorts of obstacles were encountered, because many of them were so badly maimedand wounded and sick of disease that they were not able to apply to the relief stations and the latter were so burdened by the a direct applications of so many that a day that they were unable to either send out messengers or take care of them all.

The situation was growing worse every minute, everything possible to be obtained was needed for man and beast, and for those ill of disease---disinfectents, proper foods hay grain, and especially water and ice. Scores of more people had died that one day alone as a result of inattention, and many thousands more were on the verge of dissolution for at best indeed it was to be many a day before a single train could be even run toard the ruined flood swelt towns and the only hope was the arival of new boats to transport the goods, and wagons also were badly needed.

The relief comittettes held a meeting and decided that more armed men were the needed to assist in burying the dead of those who died from disease and exposure, to make the glandelinian prisoners work faster in the toil of clearing the wreckage, and arrangements were being made to fill this demand. There were plenty of volunteers for this work, but not enough of ammunition and fire arms and the Abbiennian armies could not hardly supply a soldier because so many were needed to fight the foe. to pay for work at first was the proposition but that was impossible just now, and it was decided go ahead, getting as many men as possible to work as guards to impress the glandelinian prisoners into service and issueing orders for rations only to those of the prisoners who worked or to the refugees.

Word was recieved that refugees who could find no further room in Francis Atlanta city would be carried from the ruined cities and towns to Pandora free of charge, and therefore an effort was made to induce all who were able to leave to go because the danger of a dread pestilence was frightfully apparent.

There were great numbers indeed who were very willing to leave and go elsewhere if they had the chance, and therefore each out going boat that could be secured after having unloaded its provisions was filled with people but only women and children. The safty of the survivors of the flood was the first and greatest consideration and the action of the railroads which could run and which offered to carry women and children refugees free of charge greatly relieved the situation.

The workers and other citizens themselves had their hands full in any event, and the nurses and physicians also because there were so few so many needed in the south to take care of the flood and forest fire victims there, and also who were now work among the army and elsewhere. And even neglect even though which could not be avoided often would result in the death of many.....

It was estimated that for one small town alone not counting the cities and other places wrecked by the flood, say a town of twenty to thirty thousand inhabitants it would

be that $12,000,000 would be needed for the relief work, and where this was coming from unless everything also was needed for the flood stricken south, and other war disasters just past, was a mystery and a great and diffucult difficult problem.

The banks of Poverty Row, that is those which survived the flood subscribed, $ 10,000, a small ammount to say for banks, but that was all the flood even left these. To speak frankly for this story only God himself could understand the awful ruin of the calamity. The personal losses of all the surviving citizens of this city, as well as all other towns and cities had been so large that not one was able to subscribe anything. The confiscation of all food stuffs held by wholesale gerce grocers who also had perished in the flood was decided upon early in the day by the relief committee for they claimed that starvation would surely ensue unless the supply was del dealt out with great care. But this was found not necessary as all food stuffs no matter where it was found left by the flood was entirely spoiled and rotting. All kinds of badly needed oils such as kerosene oil was gone, and the gas works and the eletric lights were destroyed as well as all eletric and other aires. The c Committee asked for a ship load of kerosine oil, a ship load of drinking water, and many tons of disinfectants, such as lime and formaldehyde for immediate use, and money and food stuff next, but this as yet could not be forth coming. Not a single tallow candle could be bought for gold or light of any kind procured. No m baker was alive to make bread, and milk was remembered as a past luxury only. Indeed Lisbon Spain, or Messinia Sicily never suffered like these Calverinian cities did, in spite of the earthquake and tidale wave at those places.

For all surviving a towns of central and western Calverinia, what was there to do with? Everything was gone in the way of ovens, and utensils, and it was absolutely necessary to let the outside world kne know the true state of things, and what sort of an enemy Abbiennia was arti striving to bring down to submission in this grave war. These cities like Poverty Row, La Polluma, Riverse, Vignon, San Antonio, Riviase, and Mandro were unable to help themselves.

The worse of it was not only this. In fact(for this story at least) nearly the whole of the noble Province of Calverinia, and half of Angelinia state was prostrate not only by this latest disaster but by the other one in the south, the hundred forest fires raging, and by the shocks and after effects left by the past disasters at Lake Sicilia, and along the Mississirthian Run. The whole Abbiennina country on account of these disasters was paralyzed at the sense of the magnitude of these great disasters, which occured so often and in such time that people hardly got over from the effects of the first disaster and now was for the time being powerless to do anything.

The entire world was more than ever thrilled with horror and alarm. It being absolutely felt that the worse of either of these disasters had ever been made known and it was believed by the nations that the Abbiennians kept out a good deal of the truth as the disasters and their extent.

Still more so there were in the southern disaster many of whom lived in the north, were their cities had been destroyed, and for the little town of La Polluma alone thirty five thousand people had to be fed and clothed for many weeks, and many thousands supplied with household goods as well. But this was only for La Polluma. The remaining population of poverty Row was one million, and these too needed care and provisions and many of them were ill and much money and laborers were needed to make what remained of their residences even fit to live in. During the first week after the flood disaster it was still almost beyond probability to make any estimate of the amount of money necessary to even temporarily relieve the suffering of the unfortunate people of the city of Vignon alone. A million million were rendered homeless hors, all the houses were injured beyond repair and thousands swept away even all the bodies of the drowned were never to be recovered. But it seemed next to Abbiennn, Poverty Row was the next largest and hardest hit by the disaster.

A week after the recession of the flood in Poverty Row occured a scene, that was a rare act of charity though on the contrary it was peculiarly sad. A little girl who had expected some day to go north into fair Abbiennia among the beautiful scenery of the country there was deprived of everything on earth except the few clothing on her back, father mother sister brother, other relatives, home and all. She was left destitute. Her God father too was a sufferer. He lost much of his possession in the flood horrors of the south, also being an adventurer of it, but he stepped bravely forward and took the little girl to his home and adopted her.

On this first week, poverty Row alone began, though other towns did not, to emerge from the shadow of death into which she had been plunged for nearly twenty days, and on that seventh day for the first time actual progress was made toard pressing the Glandelinian prisoners in the work of clearing up the city. The bodies of those killed or drowned in the flood were not found even amid ruins and that proved they were all swept away into the sea. A large number of dead rats were found however when the debris was being removed from the wrecked buildings but there were no human corpses to be see. save those occassionally cast up by the waters of the river itself. As far as could be observed at least, the city had been cleared of, its dead by the force of the great flood.

About a thousand bodies however were taken from the river, but these did not belong

to Poverty Row city, but came from La Poloma, but these were burned, thrown into the water, or carted to quick sand sli slough s and thrown in, buried, cremated, hurled into quick lime anything to get them quickly out of sight for the chief danger of pesti ence was threatening especially because of the large number of unburied cattle and animals lying all over the district outside the city whose decomposing carcasses pol uted the air to an unbearable extent. One great trouble however had been the inability to secure more prisoners, or to organize gangs of men to guard these prisoners for the purpose of clearing the the streets as there were so few male survivors as most of the men of all these flooded cities were in the army, and the old remained behind. As a means of enlightment the business manager of the Poverty Row News was asked to send out a statement to the world Associated press for circulation throughout the globe, and he accordingly dispatched the following to the General Manager of the Asso Associated press at the Headquarters in Angelinia Agathia....--

QJUNE THE 23TH. 1913.....
FRANCIS DE ZENIO GENERAL MANAGER OF THE ASSOCIATED
PRESS OF ANGELINIA AGATHIA.
NEWS FROM POVERTY ROW CITY AND OUTSIDE DISTRICTS.

A grand summary of the conditions prevailing at poverty Row is more than any one can ever estimate. For this city alone the damage to property is anywhere between fifty and sixty million dollars. The loss of life in unestimated as the bodies are never to be recovered though we have disposed of bodies not belonging to the city. Because of the bodies being entirely swept away no no list can be made. Those picked up out of the water or found scattered along the banks of the river and which have been buried on the ground wherever found or disposed of by burning and sticking into bags, which will reach the horrible total of 33,000 corpses but not one of these belonged to Poverty Row and many have been identified but were of Abbieann, and La Polam as well as from other places. My estimate of the loss, in central and western Calverinia chiefly from the disaster at Abbieann city, and including the other cities and the immediate surrounding district is between 4,500,000 and 5,000,000 deaths. I do not make this statement because I want to cause a sensation throughout the world, or neither do I write this because I am frightened or exci excited. As far as I can observe the loss in property in La Poloma, is about $ 15,000,000. In Vignon it is between $"20,000,000 and 4$ $4,000,000. El Paso $ 100,000,000. El verso the same. San Antinio about $ $56,789,999, and at Landre about 98,000,000. The other towns and villages about probably $ [illegible]r $ 43,678,000 The total must be about if I dare say up to [illegible] 468,678,000.

But the whole horrible story can never never, never be told. The very necessities of those millions living are total for not a single person esop escaped property loss. The property in Poverty Row is almost wiped out, fully one half totally swept away by the flood. What our needs are can be computed by the world at large by the statements herewith submitted much better than I can possibly ever summarize them.

To go back five days after the catastrophe and scenes could have been observed in La Poloma city itself that was more horrible indeed than any manuscript of description could ever m make out. Old men women and children, were dying for want of food, all the ruins were on fire, and hundreds went insane from the terrible st a strain to which they had been subk subjected while this city said to say was the victim of a horrible form of vandalism. In his appeal to not only the country f, but the whole state to for aid issued five days after, Mayor Heidi said fully fifteen thousand people had lost their lives during the flood this information being based upon personal inform and that over 28,292 houses were swept entirely away, with all their house hold goods occupants and the remaining homes and business houses, churches, private buildings and childrens and old peoples homes entirely damaged beyond all home of repairing.

The head man of the Algrotic shipping River company of La Poloma city and one of the countrys best reliable shipping manager, and a saintly old man, said the death list might even be greater than that, and he was backed in his opinion by many other surviving conservative men who had no chance to exaggerate the losses, and who felt and knew they were not being exaggerating and that they were justified in letting the country and the world itself know the fullextent of the disaster in order that the necessary relief might be supplied, and also that the world may know fully what kind of a foe to all christian dom Glandelinia was .....

It was the general opinion of every one who witnessed the disaster, and one saw the stricken towns in quest of loved ones that to hide any of the news of the disaster would be criminal. This shipping manager was not a man a person would call a sensationalist and he well knew that the truth what what the whole world and all the people of the Abbieannian nation wanted at that time, and he said-

" If the people of Abbieannia not in the path of these horrors fell so far that the news papers are deceiving them in anything about the magnitude of the calamity he the they can be justified in closing up their pocket books and to refuse to give anything whatever. And if they are told the truth they would surely respond to the almost generiously. There were many people who came when the chances allowed from afar, some not merely out of curiousity but just to find out if the disaster was as great

as with the western and central, and southern Calverinia as stated, and they reported to their friends left behind that even the news papers did not tell one third of it. Even when relief did begin to pour in it was remarkable how the surviving women of La Poloma [illegible] courage and went to work with the very men, although [illegible] city plucked up courage and went to work with the very men either guarding prisoners preparing bandages for the injured, aiding the doctors and nurses in procuring medicines for the sick but also went among the few men who were engaged in burying and disposing of the dead found belonging to some other place and cheered them with bright faces and soothing words. They too had suffered most frightfully but they refused to give up hope. Even the so called sight seers who came to the city to find out if the disaster was really as bad as stated, willingly offered their aid in which ever way they were needed, and they were selected as guards and ther too pressed the prisoners in their work, and I aided the soldiers in shooting down the vandals and ghouls and other Glandelinian vampires and harpies.

The women themselves were everywhre, and even surviving children aided in all they could do, and their presence indeed was as rays of sunshine after the black clouds of the big storm. A regular fleet of river and bay steamers and barges sent down from the coast of Bolowania and Byesinkille proper was plying between La Poloma and Poverty Row City, the latter only sixteen miles distant and which had some railway communication reported with all parts of northern Calverinia and other upper states. As the railroad lines about three of them to Poverty Row city had also been repaired trains were sent there as close in numbers as possible but this did not prevent several hundreds, may thousands from dying of starvation and lack of medical aid attendance and other well needed care.....

.....

A LEADING city official of La Poloma City gave the following version of the awful Night of Terror as the unusual regime of Glandelinian thugs and ghouls was called.---- "I have heard of the ghoulish work being committed by the Glandelinians within the ruined cities and towns which were flood swept in the south, but the south is not alone in its misery. La Poloma city itself is suffering in every inconceivable way since the great flood catastrophe. The bursting of the dikes of the Norma Ann river came first this female and worse of all horrible vandalism. Scores of thousands of these reckless Glandelinian spies and harpies flocked to the city by the first boats and rafts that were able land here, and though the few soldiers here and doing what is in their power these harpies are not being checked here in their work of robbery of the helpless survivers, and of the wrecked houses which they for every haul set afire untill the city is in danger of a terrific conflagration.

On the 28th of this month however, Captian Giacome commanding the regulars at the river barracks sent seventeen hundred men of an artillery division there to do guard duty in the streets and in the wrecks of the houses and all were ordered to promptly arrest all these found looting the houses, and they tried to carry out their instructions to the letter but the more they shoot the more there seems to come into the city. Just three hundred Glandelinian ghouls were shot yesterday afternoon and evening, and no mercy is being shown to vandals and other dangerous sneaking rebel ghouls, and if they were notkilled at the first volley----the regulars of the Abbieannian guard and those of the Calverina National Guard ---- saw that the coup-de-grace was administered.

All of these Glandelinian robbers are ghouls, and when executed were found loaded with spoil-jewelery wrenched from the women in the streets, money and watches taken from citizens when they held up, and silverwear and other articles taken from residence and business houses. Not only had these fiends robbed the citizens out in the streets, but when they offered resistance they mutilated them as well, in many instances. And these robbers were resisted resisted by the citizens and fought them instead of turning up their hands they cut off their fingers and ears amputating them in order to secure the jewlery and money and killing their victims by the score. All of the business organizations of the city also furnished guards to assist in patrolling the streets and fully three thousand men are now on duty out these can do no good, as the ghouls have made so many big fires that our fire departments who hve great difficulty to reach the blazes cannot get them under control and they spread so that the city at time seems doomed.

To day the regulars shot four hundred ghouls after they had been tried by court martial martial g having found all of them in possession of large quantities of plunder and guilty of having set many big buildingson fire so that these blazes could be seen many miles away from the city. The vandals when captured begged for mercy but they did not recieve any mercy whatever and they were speedily put out of the way. These Glandelinian spy bandits as a rule obtained transportation to the city by representing themselves as having been engaged to do relief work and to aid in reparing the wrecked buildings and find bodies of the dead if possible. Even shortly aftet the first f four hundred were shot another party of four hundred were shot at many different points seperately. These Glandelinian outlaws were afterwards put out of the way by two and three hundreds it being their habits to travel in big

gange and never in small parties. And in every instance the pockets of these wicked glandelinian bandits were found filled with plunder. Special attention was given the wounded sick and dying. All doctors and physicians physicians though there were too few numbers of them to tell the truth were on duty all the time many of them and even Red Cross nurses not having been to bed since the first day of the floods recessin no longer than one hour at a time. victims who were not badly hurt and who had put themselves aside for those suffering and actually requiring the services of the surgeons did their own part to aid, there being many thousands of sick and injured, ther were few in La Paloma who did not bear the marks of wounds and injuries of some sort.

PART TWO OF CHAPTER 97

THRILLING EXPERIENCES OF SURVIVORS DURING THE GREAT FLOOD. ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY FIVE PERSONS PERISH BY BEING WASHED FROM A TRAIN . A FORIEGN TRAVELERS EXPERIENCE IN LA PALOMA CITY. ONLY ONE OUT OF FIVE HUNDRED PEOPLE SAVED. HEROISM OF ANOTHER FORIEGNER IN SAVING LIVES. WENT THROUGH ONE OF THE MOST HORRIBLE NIGHTS AND DAYS AND NIGHTS IN HIS LIFE. A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE FLOOD FROM A NEWS PAPER MAN. WENT THROUGH THE MID-WHICHIAN FLOOD OF NOVEMBER 1913. AWFUL AND SAD EXPERIENCES DURING THE FLOOD. ONE THOUSAND SIX HUNDRED AND FIFTY SIX FAMILIES MEET DEATH IN ONE HUGE ORPHAN ASYLUM, NOT ORPHANS BUT REFUGEE FROM THE FLOOD. THE LOVED ONES OF A BRAVE RESCUER PERISHES.
A REFUGEE WHO SAW HIS WHOLE FAMILY SWEPT AWAY. ANOTHER REFUGEE WHO HAD ESCAPED BUT LOST EVERYTHING. A GENUINE HELL UPON THE OITH... EARTH. UNNERVED BY THE SCENES HE WITNESSED.....

THE experiences and adventures of those who were in the great and dis disasters flood of Centrail Calverinia and who escaped after undergoing the most frightful peri perils and anxiety, makes very good and interesting reading, at that. Those therefor were, who were fortunate to emerge in safty from this most fearful and extensive flo of the war were indeed unusually lucky and can thank God at that, when it can be considered that possibility that possibly in the whole flood districts concluding in horrible loss at Abbieann eight million persons lost their lives, and hundreds of th hundreds of thousands fell victims to the fury of the flood in the territories adjace to the illfated cities and towns.

One of the best heroes and friends of the Vivian girls walter John starring and one of the chief boy scout leaders of the Abbieannian armies, and who had been a long furlough because of his wounds and health being ruined by hardships, and who had been residing at Pandora City had taken a train on June the First the first d of the flood, and therefore he was a witness when two hundred and eighty six passenger on the Aronburgs Limited train which left Pandora early the same day fr lost their lives. Walter starring happened to be one of the passengers on this train, and fortunately together with a few others sought safty on the top of a high hill and sa saved. The train was one of the most famious on the Abbieannia, Pandinia, and Calveria Railroad, and runs the longest track distance of any train on any roads combined, an also was one of the fastest and most reliable trains in the world. The train reache the region of the city of Abbieann about noon and ran plumb into the flood which ha then completely inundating that big city, and washing away so many of the dead residen who had been killed under the wreck of the buildings leveled by the force of the explosions tearing up the levees. Seeing the terrific fury of the dreadful flood, all preparations were made to run the long train on another line known as the Orange St Clare, and therefore the switching was commenced. In the meanwhile Walter noticed the progress of the flood, the devastation of the immense city in the distance, and noticed that also the flood was rising so swiftly that the trai tracks of the other li were being entirely washed away, and then the conductor of the train after allowing it to stand on the tracks for about five minutes, gave the engineer directions to back it toward Pandora.

This was done, the engine puffing like mad, but the nature of the flood being jammed with wreckage, the scene of terrible destruction being done at distant cities and the tremendous number of dead bodies floating past drove many of the passengers into panic, and a rush was made for the exits.

However the flood increased in depth so rapidly, coming in from the distantcity that soon the water had reached a level with the bottom of the seats within the cars, and huge drift wood and wreckage was being piled up against the train. It was then that as many of the passengers as possible, succeeded after desperate efforts in getting out of the train and wading through the flood to a hillside not far off. They managed to reach this including walter starring, but then as they looked back they saw that other passengers were struggling to get at of the cars. But they could not do so, as the wreck drove more driftwood against both sides, the water acting like a whirl pool at this po and soon six of the cars were pushed off the rails and dove out of sight into the deep part of the torrent it with all within. Seen as they continued to watch the flood

for a time the other fivecars cars stood the pressure of the water and some of the passengers were tempted to go back at any risk and save the passengers of the other train. They did so and walter starring followed. They had succeeded in saving about five women, and eight children, helping them to the hill when Starring who glanced glanced in the dire redirection of the city, was horrib horrified to see it completely under water, and also something with the appearance of a green mountain of long extent coming toard him, and it was intermixed with wreckage of all kinds, and many houses were racing with it on top. For a moment he was rooted to the spot with horror, and then he immediately ran or swam for the hill shouting and screaming to the others to swim for their lives, which they did. As they did they saw that the current was becoming stronger and they strove de desperately to get to the safty of the hill before the force of the flood struck. During this last flight however starring had not failed in getting one other woman off the car and to safty, and had grabbed up two little boys, and with one under each arm started desperately wading for the hill, with the high wall of the flood getting nearer every moment. He waded a distance of nearly two hundred yards but always getting nearer to the hill, and barely managed to place his precious burden on safe ground before the main depth of the flood swept past him and thundered in sp h sheeted spray again taguinst and upon the slopes of that hill like a mad ocean in a storm.

It could never be said for sure how many persons might have lost their lives from this ill fated Aronburg Limited train. Three of the passenger cars left before this rush of water were also carried away and had been crowded with people how many no one will ever know. As far as can be dared to say at least one hundred and eighty were drowned there being about one hundred and ninty six on the train altogether. A dozen lines of freight cars steel ones, was between the Aronburgs Limited on adjoining tracks, but even these did not serve in any measure to protect the famious train. One of the coaches was lifted clear out of the water and landed on the other side of the flood on the slope of the hill. One idea of the terrible force of the flood may be gained by the statement that all the wreckage of countless houses swept away from Abbieann city were intermingled a with big pullman cars, locomotive engines from trains and many round houses, and big houses of all sizes swept past the survivors of the train as if they could never go beneath the surface. The noise of the flood in passing here was deafening added by the thundering banging of the wreckage. To walter starring it looked as if the shore of the land had suddenly sunk below sea level and let the waters of the Calverinian ocean upon the city of Abbieann. The boyscout had never in his life observed such a disaster. Trees by hundreds of thousands floated in the sea wide torrent and the water was full of bodies as thick as the wreckage jam also added by carcasses of all kinds of animals.

One little girl passenger who was traveling with her mother from pandoracto Francis Atlanta to see their father who was wounded at the battle of Calsanria and she had come home to recover had a wonderful escape though her mother was drowned. The coach she was in was loaded with passengers and it was swept before the flood like a crazed and dashed to pieces but she alone was caught in the mad swirl and fortunately in a large open space of the flood where there was no jams of wreckage. Almost all of her clothing was torn from her body, but she was providentially thrown by the angry waters clear of the rushing part of the flood into the edge by the hill side, and one of the men and starring rushed down to the waters edge and managed to rescue her in time. The only caf that survived on this train was the view car. Miss Joein a matron of an orphan asylum in Pandora who was on vacation was a passenger on this car, and when the main force of the flood came she started to leave the coach, and then fearing to venture out into the flood amid all the wreckage and floating bodies returned to the inside. Tward evening when the water slightly subsided walter starring and some of his friends rushed down and waded over to the car, amid wreckage and floating bodies, expecting to find Miss Joein and several others in the car dead but the water had not gone up high enough to drown her, and then, and she was alright though greatly frightened. Nevertyeless she displayed a rare forethought in the face of such unusual danger having tied securely around her waist a piece of her clothing on which her name was written in powerful indelible ink. She had fully expected that the flood would continu continue to rise untill she was drowned, and therefore she wisely did this in order that her body if found might be identified.

So only one train was wiped out of the Aronburg Limited a train whose couches singly was worth from the material made a million dollars, or for eleven coaches swept away a value of about eleven million five hundred thousand dollars.. About fifty of the killed or drowned were from Pandora City as the train took passengers from that city after coming in. Walter starring and those who were saved had to spend over fifty nine th hours on that dismal hillside on almost no rations, and therefore the experience for them, and the few they rescued, besides the sight of the horrible flood they witnessed, and the entire covering over of the city of Abbieann and the whole country around as far as they could see was one they will surely remember as one of the most terrible of their whole lives. At this point the wide deep river was entirely drained, untill it had reduced to a level even with the long break of the levee... buteven

this did not stop the progress of the tremendous flow of the waters, as the river at

this time hhad been a at its highest flood tide for well to say hundreds of years, and it therefore continued untill the flood had spread over the country side for a distance south and west or north rather for five thousa d square miles and east and west about half that distance.....

A mighty good description of the experience of a foriegner in Calverinia at the time and who was ,(what he claimed) a war correspondent for Peru (south America) as accordingly to this story given by his friend who accom anied him, though his friend was not a foriegner but an Abbieannian.(As Abbieanhian language is spanish) and it went as follows;

" At the time of the flood there was some high wind and rain" said he" and that atfirst made me believe the storm caused it, though at first I could not understand why as the rainstorm was of moderate means and not even enough to cause the waters of river to rise half a foot higher than it was at the time of the disaster. so little was thought even of the storm, that myself and my foriegn acquaintance started dr Crosby treat as he wanted to telegraph to his Confederate at Francis Atlanta city news of the war so far as he had heard of it and , went to help him. The watercame so rapidly that we turned and hurried tward the Orangers otel. We had only half a blo to go to reach it, but even in that short time before we could even get within half th distance we had to wade in water waste deep, and both of us could not account for it, as the storm had only lasted half an hour and raining only hard enough so you could it full and yet not enough to flood the streets like a good thunderstorm generally do

" My friend said to me;

" It might be probable that some great storm had raged up north; because you rem we heard one good loud clap of thunder."

" put that noise as we learned later on was because o the explosion that had ripp so much of the levee away and which had wrecked the big city of Abbieann killing two one there under the wreckage.."

" Within a very few minutes" he went onto say" Crowds of women and children and m old men begun to flock to the hotel for refuge. All of them were panic stricken, mi though many of them succeeded in reaching it though wading in water, I saw six women twenty children who were trying desperately to get to the hotel drown not one hundred feet from us. We were marooned in that Hotel for about twenty days with hardly in rations, and once we were in greater peril when one portion of the upper floor of the el caught fire, and we all had to turn fire men and fight it or be driven into the raging flood to perish. I saw much wreckage float by in this city of Lapolama where we were marooned and also bodies. The water rose as high as the fourth story widow of the hotel on the first three days of the flood, but after that it gradually but quickly began to go down till on the twenty first of June all the flood wa er water had disappeared leaving mud and wreckage. It was the worse time ever had nd hope to never have another."

The war correspondentwas the first to cross a portion of the remaining flood fro La Polama City to dry land after the main force and depth of the flood had subsided. He reached Wheatonia town he found a long passenger train derailed with several feet water all around it. While he waited on top of one of the coaches to for the waters go down the bodies of several men women and even children combined floated against and he tr tied them to one end of the car. When the flood had gone from here he ex one of the cars and counted fourteen bodies of women and children in it. He likewis went into the other coatches and saw dead bodies also. At first he thought the bodie belonged to the passengers of the ill fated train, but in looking over the belong belongings of quite a few of them with the help of rescue parties he brought to the spot he found all came from Abbieann city. how these bodies got into the cars seemed him a profound mystery, but the rescuers believed the force of the water pushed them gradually through the windows and other entrances of the cars and disposeted them on or on the flood or under seats, just as they were found.

Even small childrens toys coming from other places were found within these besides, jewelry and other articles showing the freakish work of the flood itself.

Hanson Joyce who was a soldier on furlough and who belonged to Emperor Vivians command, and who was one of the many who passed through the Lake Belicia Horror of fil November suffered such hardships in the city of Vignon for these terrible twenty days and nights that he was convinced that that flood horror at that time, including the simultaneous Whirlwind Flood disaster were only a mere running over of the " Sin in comparison. He was once of the refugees picked up at Heidi Junction ,the flood having carried him all the way down there, where it made a partial junction with the southern disaster therefore combining the two into one for three days. He finally was sent to Emperor Vivians army even though his furlough was not yet up, and he was called before the " Great christian general" who questioned him on the flood in this way.

" Where did the flood start Colonel Joyce?"

" I ca not cannot tell you fully sir, but Vignón was nearly wiped out!"

" Well sir, tell me of your own experience, as my daughters assembled here like to hear the details."

" Well Your Gracious Majesty, it began raining in Vignon early in the morning

not very hard, and the storm lasted half an hour" he said. " I thought afterwards ire that the flood was caused by the rain, though I could not comprehend how it g could y done. I went during the storm to visit my mother and father and little sister, and d been with them for about three hours when I heard cries of excitement outside in the treets and the tell tale sound of rushing waters. I ran to the window and looked out. here was crowds of people trying to reach higher buildings, and torrents of water was rushing furiously through the streets, and therefore knowing that the house we lived in as weak being wooden we quickly joined the group. We got to a high building at bout four oclock and by that time there was exactly six feet of water in the streets nd yards of the city. It grew worse and worse and the current swifter, the water getting hier higher and the current stronger, untill it was almost as bad as the inroads of the ocean upon a sea coast town during a cyclone. Finally we saw many houses being aken off its foundations and demolished with crowds of people in them.

I cannot tell you much more in detail sire of what my experience might have been d tward night the big house we were in was also demolished by the flood which tore away all houses within our sight by hundreds. There were many families in the house, which ncluding a large fivestory frame, and of the five hundred people residing there, myself, nd my little sister were the only ones who could get away."

One of the Vivian Girls suddenly looked serious.

" I believe Colonel" said Joice Vivian looking h at him closely" That either you are half erased from your experience or from excitement exaggerating the story a good deal."

" No princesses I am not exaggerating at all. I'll leave the angels in Heaven to witness my story. There were over five hundred people in that house."

" Go on with the details." Said Emperor Vivian.

" Well sire, I managed to find a raft of driftwood or wreckage, and got on it, going with the flood. I had not got far before some wreckage struck me, and my little sister was knocked out of my arms. I tried desperately to save her, she fought hard to swim to the raft, but she could not reach it, and I could not reach her, and I was compelled to remain there helpless and see her drown.

For days and days I was carried on by the flood, sometimes on a large raft, or only a spar, or a telephone pole and again and again I would be thrown from it be by coming in contact with all kinds of timber, parts of houses, logs, cisterns, and many other things which were floating around in the flood. many and many a knock I received on my head and body, when plunged into the water, for wreckage was s lried against me and this continued untill I was black and blue all over. My being an excellent swimmier was what enabled me to continue and endure to the end. The water moved at a terrific rate of speed, and many houses with people in them on the tops or on the roofs floated by me. At times I would see a house top loaded with women and children and rescuers on the shore striving to save them when the house would turn over and drown them all many desperate attempts were made to reach me by the crowds on shore, who succeed in in rescuing many but I was too far out. I drifted and swam twenty days and nights not knowing where I was going or in what direction. About three oclock in the morning of the twenty first, a ruined flooded city loomed up in the half darkness but in the distance, and I began to fell hard ground, and then I knew it was reaching the shore where a crowd strove to reach me, many with ropes, others throwing me life preservers and frantically shot shouting and wa waving directions. Finally I succeeded in landing and they brought me to a house, where I was given some clothes. I had lost most of mine soon after I started, besides my uniform, and only wore a pair of underdrawers. The scenes I witnessed Sire I dare not tell you before your daughters. They may be able to hear it."

" How long did you su, you was floating on the wreckage."

" I was in the water for twenty days and seven hours, and sire this sensation together with the feeling of all these bruises, I have on my head and body, is not a pleasant one. I managed to save my own life through twenty days and nights of the hardest kind of struggle, getting hardly no sleep whatever, and I thought more than a tyousand times that I was done for, and I also lost all I had in this world------ a relatives who were dear to me, home and all."

Taking the narrative as true the Emperor dismissed him to go to his own quarters.

Henry Selby, a man who in Abbieannia was an english foriegner, but nevertheless a well known merchant at Hendrix street, saved nine lives during the earliest part of the flood. The story of his heroism was told by Ann Antonio Fran of Big Girl Pool Angelinia state, who had a summer home at Abbieannm and who fortunately was in Poverty Row city at the time and not in the latter city.

His statement goes as follows;

" My wife and children were taking supper with a friend at the santa Anna "otel hotel " said Mr Green" "hen an english foriegner whom I knew as Hendro Shelbieto" suddenly rushed into the dinning room as if he had gone mad, and shouted" flood. Flood. God fly for your lives." We thinking he was gone bugd or something went to a window but we did not even have time to see it from there, for the tidal wave of waters there ever it came from was on us in an instant, and almost before we could leave the lower floors of the ha hotel having no time to even go out side across the street to another place the rushing waters entering the building were all arout o us more

than five feet deep. As the force of the w water threatened to undermine the hotel we were in great danger, but Mr Ghelbleto struggling against the mad torrents, bore my wife and children first in safty to the St Vincent Orphan ome some five or six six blocks away having miraculous escapes from either being crushed by a heavy log which the rushing waters carried along the path wa, of escape, or by other ed by a wall of a house which undermined crashed down into the torrent near him. Returning as quicly as he could to the hotel, Mr Ghelbleto in like manner brought safely to the St Vincent Orphan Asylum, an aged father and mother of his friend; Mr and Mrs Jones in into quinto. His next act of heroism which nearly cost him his life was to rescue Mrs Mrs Adelaheid Annonia, her two little daughters; one grand chili, another woman whose name I cannot recall. We were thereby marooned in the Orphan Asyla with hundreds of terrified and hungry children, expecting every hour of those terrible days and nights to be our last. We saw houses go away before the flood by thousands every three days inthis city of poverty Row but to our good luck the Orphan Asyla was built of good strong material, even being a fire proof building, and while all the structures around it were swept clean a away, it withstood the flood, but the hotel we left, we never saw again.

Louis Greto who was the manager of the hotel, a six stroy structure, was engaged in the first hour of the flood, and gave up his life in the succesful rescue of al his own wife, and children, and three others besides a little child slave girl he ta adopted."

George Grantio, who was a passenger on the first train that could drive at Agatha ' Angelinia State' from Francis Atlanta' Calvorinia' the 23th of June the three days succeeding the terrible flood disaster, also spent twenty one thrilling and nights in the St Vincents Orphan Asylum in the city of Poverty Row. Besides Ghelbie, and those he rescued, one hundred and sixty two other persons, besides fifty hundred and sixty two orphan children, shared his memorable experiences.

"The orphan asylum, standing as it does isolated and alone" said Gero Said Grantio" was exposed to the full force of the great flood which so suddenly descended upon the city, but the first strongest currents did not come untill the night of the first day of the flood. The force of the flood shook the building so tremendously that very often we were scared by the sound of shattering of window glass. That meant that many of the buildings beyond fell into the flood being undermined and this caused a increase of the shocks that made many of the windows overhead to give way, and we knew hourly that the foundation of the big six stroy structure would give way under the irresistible pressure of the flood. This was the beginning of seventeen hours of awful dread.

The flood continued to rise, and to make matters worse for us, a terrific thunder storm broke out and continued to rage with unabated fury, and the roar of the hurricane wind that always comes before the rainsqualls was accompanied by the sound of crashing glass as one after another of the many windows on the windward side weakened by the shaking of the building gave way before the gale. Fearing the coming of a cyclone to add to the horrors of the flood, women and sisters clasped the terrified children of the home in their arms as if they were their own loved ones, or as though they also expected to be torn asunder the next moment. The men folk began to scan the pillars and partition walls superfonih supporting the floors above and to take up such positions necessarily as seemed to be the best of safty in case if not total destroyed by the flood, the building could be razed by the storm.

The crashing of glass was soon followed by a worse sound of ripping and tearing as the wind tore from the windows the big stripped awnings. Then to add to the terrible confusion, the eletric lights suddenly went out and the building was left in darkness except where the employes stood with their lantrens.

Then many move moved toward the front windows of the building with the settled intention of seeking rufte or other quarters, but they were checked at the windows by the fury of wreckage dashing by, the blidning blinding sheet of rain which was being driving driven by the wind with mighty force, and by the torrent which lay between them and any place of refuge. They appeared to hesitate between a choice of being drowned in the flood or possibly being struck by lightning or a flying section of wreckage or of remaining in the home untill the end.

Soon the question was settled. Even as they looked, the hotel beyond was undermined by the flood as the wind was tearing off a portion of its roof, and it crashed into ruin hurling the remaining inmates into the water. Almost simultaneously a loud wail went up from the people in another big building as the big skylight on top was torn loose by the wind and fell crashing down into the room in the upper stroy causing terrible pandemonium. This therefore seemed to satisfy those in the orphan home that no haven of safty could be found and they determined to make the best of the situation.

Just then above the roar of the wind, the furious crashing of the loudest thunder, the crashing of glass, and the pounding of wreckage floes against the building a new sound was heard. It was that of a wall of a building falling teard the orphan home the structure having been undermined. Every one stood crouched, and prepared to leap to either side as the occasion might require. Every one even the homeless orphans realized the gravity of the situation but there was no shrieking nor wailing, and they

held stood the ordeal with such fortitude as to lend c ourage to the most cowardly of men. "Even the babies were mute and clung to their parents necks in breathless despair. Then came another sound of falling brick and suddenly a shower of brick and mortar fell in the rear of the building. Every one thought for that moment that the end had come and that in another instant all would be buried beneath the ruins. Suddenly the sound ceased. The brick had fallen and the lower story of the building remained intact. It was soon learned that the entire wall stood unbroken and that the fall of brick and ortar was but from the collapse of several large chimneys forming the top of the building which had been hit by lightning.

This Orphan ome was in charge of the Sisters if St Angelo and it also had at the beginning of the flood proved to be a h haven of refuge for nearly one hundred and fifty homeless and flood driven unfortunates. Every flood victim was taken in without question the asylum being thrown w open to all who sought its protecting wings.

In the midst of the thunderstorm when it was at its height, the hundreds of more orphan children grew wild with fright, and shouted and screamed like demons untill the nerves of the other refugees were shattered and a real panic seemed imminent. It was then that the Mother Superior rang the Chancel bell and caused a hush in the awful confusion, and when quiet had been restored the Mother addressed the children and told them it was useless for such screaming and crying and of hiding under beds during the storm, and that if they wanted to be safe they should pray from their hearts to the creator of all things so ild hear their offerings above the roar of the great hurricane, which raged with increased fury as she spoke to the awe struck assemblage of orphan children.

The children listened at entirely and finally were consoled as the storm reaching its acme already had passed its own crisis crisis and was rapidly subsiding. Really the panic had been caused by the falling of the north wall of that section of the building which was opposite the orphan asylum; and which wall seemed to tower and at crash toard the Home; the former structure being much higher. Order and silent prayer were brought about by the sisters determination and presence of mind.

Many families that had been seperated by the flood were nevertheless united by the waters of the same flood tossing them into this strong haven of refuge. Wherever heart moving scenes were pr presented by those unions as the half dead mangled and bruised unfortunates were rescued and dragged from the waters by the more fortunate of their families and friends.

The Orphan Home which had just been builded; at a small expense of $23,101,111 had just opened the day before the flood, and over fifteen hundred children selected from three old homes had arived and were moved into the building after a touching ceremony, preparatory to having a better andsafer and fire proof home. The community of nuns comprised sixty sisters, and they too were there administering cheer and mercy to the sufferers many of whom were more dead than alive when brought into the shelter. The children also aided a good deal. The man who paid the money for the building of the home for these children sure need congratulation for the materials that were used for this structure. For the inner walls of the structure sand was used, mixed with lime, pounded fragments of granite and marble, iron and some other stuff which reading d quier enough made the walls though only three inches thick yet strong enough to defy cannot shot. The interior of this home was formed of such decorations columns and pillars and grand staircases as to resemble the interior of one of Emperor Williams Palaces instead of an orphan home and the buildings had innumerable windows and halles of all sizes. Though the lower stree floors of the building was flooded way up to the ceiling of the third story yet the waters despite the current through the building did no harm except in the wa domitories where it pushed all the beds against the walls and pilesthem up high against the ceiling, and stripped every bed of the sheets, and pillows and despoting mud and small wreckage of other structures within the big rooms and entrance ways. But no harm either inside or outside the building was observed showing the strength of the structure and of its magnificent construction.

The Mother superior in speaking of the incidents of the twenty days and nights of the flood said that she believed it was the first time in history of hundreds of fierce floods in the world, that an orphan asylum or any other building like it stood before the 1 sixty mile current of the flood.

The Sisters knew all the time the building would withstand the flood, but the refugees did not expect even the first days to live another hour. The Man who had at the expense of his own riches ordered the material for the building, was a great constructor of bridges, abuildings and palaces, and though always making good money on his buildings which he constructed, never feared any expense at their erection and the cheapest building he ever erected in his career was at the cost of a million dollars, and nine hundred d thousand dollars. These buildings too were of license size, one of them being an five story orphan asylum and five blocks long in Francis Atlanta city worry worth 10,000,000 dollars. It appeared from a distance saying it would be a death trap for the many children who would occupy it. A tornado struck the city two weeks after the children moved in. The building was in the path of it and though all structures in front of it and on both sides was razed, it not only withstood the twistwer a good deall with only a portion of its roof torn off but saved the buildings close t to its rear from harm. Since then he could not answer all the demands for his buildings which were the safest constructions of all."

"As soon as it became known that the building had been made as strong as ...ich the men stricken mass of refugees was electrical(providing they did not receive a shock) men lighted their cigars, women ch... chatted and laughed, and through more than... fell, more glass was shivered during the conclusion of the storm, and a piece of ... hurled upon the roof continued to pound fiercely until nearly three thirty when t... the morning there was no more panic, and all felt that the building would withstand ... fury of the flood, and it did."-"....."

Jando ...erion who was a soldier of the Home Guard told an interesting story of ... he got into and out of El ...aso city during and after the great flood disaster, and ... observations in the stricken city. He was en route to El Paso on the morning of ... the first Monday over the Mk-Pallester and Pandora and Silverine Railroad, arriving ... a few hours after the flood horrors began. He told the story thus:

"When we crossed the bridge over the Addlehalm Creek going toward El Paso ... erion" I and all the other passengers noticed that the creek which had been pract... dry to one all of a sudden a raging torrent just as the car we were on were crossing ... the trestle and at that moment the water had reached an elevation e equal to the ... caps of the pile bents of the feet below the level of the track. Before this, this ... to the creek below was nearly forty feet, and where it had only been about ten fe... width it was now nearly two miles wide.

After crossing the bridge and reaching a point some three miles or so beyond ... were stopped by reason of a washout of the track ahead, and were therefore compell... to wait one hour and a half for a relief train to come over the Abblechnia, Pandora ... culverine railroad which we saw we were slowly but surely being surrounded ... water; and unfortunately the creek was overflowing. At first we thought the creek was ... alone was responsible for the flood, not knowing as yet the real truth, yet during ... period of one hour and a half the water rose a foot and a half; running over the ... of the tracks.

The relief train signalled us to return about half a mile or more to higher ... ground, where the passengers were transferred; the train crew of course leaving the ... passengers and going on the relief train. From a new distance as could see that the ... once the creek had been there was a raging sea enashed in floatingdebris and houses, ... the bridge we had crossed was was washed away, and the water was getting deeper and ... deeper and the current swifter and swifter. The water had risen reached an elevation ... of twelve or fifteen inches above the Abblechnia, Pandora and Culverine railroad tra... whence flowing southwestward and also eastward and other directions at a terrific ... speed. We saw two big frame houses float by where the creek had been an and on the ... roofs were women and children. We and the train crew rescued them, and while all of ... this none of the train crew who were compelle compelled to remain behind had to ... ahead of the engine, and dislodge driftwood from the track...

It was about two o'clock however in the afternoon that we arrived at the Ab... Chillester and Pandora Union Railroad ...e Depot. At that period of the day the ... the flood waters was increasing and had then reached a speed of about thirty five ... hour; After arriving at El Paso I immediately went to the Alamo Hotel where I remain... the big balance of those terrible twenty days and nights. At five five thirty the ... day the water had begun to creep into the rotunda of the hotel and by eight o'clock ... was up to the ceiling or about fourty one feet above the street level and still ris...

The refugees had began to come into the hotel between three and eight o'clock ... at least least 8,000 or 10,000 had sought safty there being on the upper floors; we ... were thrown with these people all the time during the twenty days of the flood, ... fortunately there was enough in the hotel to feed them sparingly as much food ... belonging to the hotel had been hastily removed to the upper stories at the beginn... the flood..

The manager of this Hotel did whatevercame in his power to help the ... hundreds of sufferers from the effects of the devastating flood and to give them ... while many floating by in the waters were rescued from the windows. Hardly any of ... could sleep those dreadful nights there being so much noise and confusion from the ... crashing of building,s the noise of the rushing waters and the vibrations of the ... that they dared not sleep.

I arose early Monday June the 21th the day the flood had gone down altogether... The most appalling sights I ever witnessed in any disaster, and I have seen many, ... to be observed in the streets of this once fair city. The water on Certrida Street ... ared totally leaving the pavement clear for many blocks north; and seven blocks ... west and east of the Alamo Hotel. The streets were full of debris as if a earthquake ... had shaken the city down, the wires and poles were all down, and the surviving ... were badly damaged as many of them completely moved off their foundations. ... one of the buildings in the business districts were damaged to some extent with ... of the exceptions, noticibly the St Certrudes Pro orphan asylum and the Rollford ... both of which remained intact and went through the flood without a scratch. I visited ... the orphan asylum with some relief parties and expected to find the inmates dead ... not only were the innocent children safe, and unharmed, but the building had been ... many people who took refuge there on the upper floors as well as we found in the ... also;

The refugees came pouring in droves into the heart of the city many of them ...

...little clothing on their persons, and many hundreds were almost naked, and were injured ...many ways. They were homeless and without food or drink, and many had seen loved ones ... they had died were in the most destitute circumstances.....the Mayor of this city ... cancel recall his name issued a call for a mass meeting which was held on this Sunday ... lock and was attended by a large number of prominent citizens and other ... citizens. Efforts then were taken to furnish provisions and relieve the suffering of the ... refugees and bury what dead they could find. A conservative estimate of the number of ... killed or drowned, is from 11,500 to 40,000. I heard that eight hundred houses ... were swept away with all their inmates, but here nevertheless great numbers of ... bodies were found among the wreckage, El Paso looking like Galveston after the ... storm of September the 8th 1900.

...arly in the morning it was learned that the water supply for the whole city and ... was cut off for some from some unknown reason. I believe it was caused by the ... results of the flood washing away the main water pipes. But at all events the whole city ... was without water and therefore something had to be done by the citizens to relieve ... the terrible situation. There had been many people who had deposited hotely on clothing ... in the salvation tyib but this too had their receivers entirely swept away and there ... was found even one receptacle to be found in any section of the city.

The scenes on the river docks of the city was a terrible one and resembled the ... that of the docks of either Galveston after the hurricane of 1900 after the earthquake ... and fire of April 1906. The small fleet of ships used by fisher men and others and the larger ... coastal ships were dashed to and fro on the docks, and full and fancy were covered with them ... in frightful confusion. The main pier which was also demolished, and the big train ... sheds without elevators were undermined and had caved in; three steam liners were ... also cast off the docks but fortunately was secured to be in partrect; good condition. The ... damage to the shipping interest of this this city is indeed something immense; the ... Southern improvements being entirely swept away.

I tried to get out of the city as quickly as I could; and succeeded in securing ... passage on the first river steep which sailed, the Pandro Gold. We sailed from the ... city second slip at seven oclock ,with seventy people on board. Anderson we got ... away into the middle of the stream river we found a terrible gale blowing and the ... waves were running high dashing the steamer against the ship but under three reefs and ... full head running down, we met our course southward for El Verso Not knowing that place too ... well docked. As we passed ...lmore West we could see some foreign steamer anchored off that ... port

there in September 1900 on the 8th, Saturday, indeed I have been in Italy and other places and observed earthquake horrors. I have witnessed disasters caused by earthquake and storms that have committed more damage than any person hardly would believe even when they read it in news papers, I have seen the wrecking of many towns and cities in the United States by floods and tornadoes but heaven knows what can be compared with the scenes I witness in Galveston alone. Francis Atlanta was the nearest point I was to at which working telegraph instruments could be found, the wires as well as nearly all the buildings between here and the very shore of the Mississippian and practically the whole country side forests and all being laid waste by the biggest snowy made flood ever heard of. Why even by friends in this city of Atlanta why I have known me for years won't believe me when I tell them what I saw in Abbieann when I was sent there by the Donation at Angelinia Acadia which has is affected by a big flood down at south almost as big and which wiped Hotel Austin off the map.

When I left Galveston shortly before noon yesterday June the 8st 28th the surviving people there were organizing for the prompt removal of dead animals, and searching gangs for bodies of dead people but none could be found though seven hundred thousand of the population are missing. The distribution of food is given to the few who survived and all the necessary work of a after a period of disaster in Galveston.

The wreck of Galveston city was brought about by a flood so terrible and so that no words can ever describe its intensity, by a flood which not only turned the whole city into a raging sea but the whole country side around it as well into an ocean. The flood investigation bureau records shows that the flood horrible calamity the greatest enormity in both the north and west of Galveston, and southern and Northern Angelinia, two of the greatest floods in the war and two of the worse disasters on record, and even now it is impossible to tell what was the maximum of the horrible list of both flood horrors, combining with a great forest fire raging elsewhere, and a waste of towns burning.

At exactly the flood began at 2 O'clock yesterday morning June the third. We had heard that previously to that, a great flood had been raging north of us, that Abbieann city was almost completely under water, and that Poverty Row was inundated. The first striking news first appeared to come from the north, and another section of the flood was in direct opposition to the force of waters from the west. At this time

It was said that most of the citizens noticed that the waters of the Neches River had been high enough to almost top the levees was lowering considerably, and that the current which was formerly southwest had changed and was going due northeast in great speed. While the waters came upon the west side of the city, the waters came also from an opposite direction and about noon or later it became evident that the city was going to be visited with disaster. In the frontal sections of the city, many smaller residents stood thousands of tenements were being hurriedly abandoned, in many families fleeing to dwellings that were higher and stronger, but even these refugees were in great numbers single engulfed and swept away. But every strong home was opened to refugees which could reach them. The waters were all this time assembly rising, and to make matters worse a wild thunderstorm came on, it rained as one to aggravate the horror and the wind was no fierce for half an hour that the sky cut like a knife.

By the time the storm was ending the waters from the west and north north of the dark the entire city was completely submerged. The sudden flooding of the electric light plants and the gas and electric plants left the city in darkness. To go upon the streets now flooded was to court and play with death. And at its height the storm the waves thunderstorm had been at cyclonic velocity, for fluffs of smoke buildings, cisterns, portions of wooden houses, telegraph poles, and walls were falling, while being blown out and the noise of the wind, and the crashing of wreckage brought the the city from other places by the flood were terrifying in the extreme and added to horror occasioned by the flood. The wind and waters rose steadily, and then the wind cleared up but the flood grew worse, the current undermined many houses and they fell and during all this time the scene indeed was like at galveston during the flood of

hurricane, all the people like rats in traps. The whole city was indeed fourty to fifty feet under water, the fury of the flood undermining levees near the city of them gave way according to the fiio flood and heaven alone knows how many lost their lives for day after day the terrible flood continued and for that time the city remained in a top story of a big building thought the whole city and all its population would be swept away. so large a house was safe to drown. but to inquire was to court death in the wreckage, such days and nights of agony accompanied by three thunderstorms and terrible hot waves during these twenty days of flood horrors have been equaled. At galveston a horror was similar to this but not so many people surrounded, neither did it last as long, though here there was no tempest.

On the fourteenth day the flood had gone down considerably, and on the 15th the waters suddenly began to subside at twelve o'clock in the noon time a sweltering hot day with another thunderstorm brewing. withintwenty, six minutes after the flood had gone down the feet and remained that deep until the 21th but before day light the 21th the streets of the city were practically freed of the flood waters, to see none of the ruins of the upper sections of houses whole streets of buildings

very few if any of the remaining buildings had escaped any in injury, and there was not a single habitable dry house in what was left of the city. 10,000 houses had been entirely swept away, with all their occupants and hundreds of thousands of others were leveled and piled up in one immense windrow similar like the wreck made at Galveston after the flood and hurricane there. The people who had escaped death went out at daylight the second day, after the flood had gone down, and when they went to view the work of the flood they saw the most horrible sights imaginable. In every block I came to I saw only eight bodies of human beings, four or corpses were in one street and they were only children. I then went to the front side or north side of the city where the flood came and was surprised at the sight I witnessed. However you won't believe me if I tell it, but if not come and see for yourselves. I know all this wreckage is not from the houses of Sandro at all.

Though the whole north side of the city was stripped of every vestige of its habitation, the dwellings, the great river bathing establishments and every other structure having been either carried out to sea or its ruins piled into a windrow and strewn far into the town, according to the war vagaries of the flood, there in front of these buildings once stood a sight unusual to behold. As far as I could see there was a long jumbled up mountain of wreckage in some places nearly as high as the houses surviving in the city. I found a few human bodies in this, and there was fortunes of all descriptions, which later on people who survived the horror said never belonged in Sandro. I believe half this wreckage belongs to Abbieann, Mi Verne or La Grange.

The first hurried glance over the south of the city showed that the largest structures, supposed to be the most substantially built were the only ones where the 5 refugees where sheltered and where they did not perish. The Orphan's Home on Twenty Sixth Street and Aberdeenia Avenue which I saved now next stood like a sentinel amid all the wreckage all houses around it having fallen like a child's house of cards and how many dead persons are in the ruins could not yet be ascertained, while all who flocked to the Orphans are safe. Of the patients in St Joseph's Hospital together with the interns, attendants and employees and sisters in charge, but one are understood to have been saved and the building was said to be swept away into the flood. How it could be is a mystery as it was just as strongly builded as the Orphan's.

The Old Polish Home on Gold Avenue collapsed when undermined by the flood, and many big schoolhouses at which many refugees had taken refuge are masses of wreckage. I passed these big High Schools which are but empty shells, crushed and broken and there were hundreds of men probing the ruins but finding no bodies. Every Catholic church in the city, with possibly one or two exceptions is in ruins. At the forts, 3 in the city, with possibly one or two exceptions is in ruins. At the forts, it is reported 10,000 soldiers are dead, they having been in only temporary quarters which gave them no protection whatever against the flood. The immense river front of the city from end to end is in awful ruins. Nothing but piling and the wreck of great steamers remain, and the river is filled with wreckage of all descriptions as tightly packed as a log jamm. The highest and strongest elevators hundreds of them lost all their contents, and their stocks are so damaged by water that the losses in grain and meat will run into the millions.

The Riverside saving station at Horse Point was carried away, the crew being kept across the river fifteen miles to Gloria city which also was flooded. I met Captain Andrew Swan yesterday and he told me that two of his crew were drowned, and that the bodies of his wife, father mother, and sister are not recovered.

Down the river shore, and all the country north and even within the northern limits of Francis Atlanta city, and even Mildred Greenburg, and Francis Lillian which also were touched by the flood, contains enough wreckage from the other places to rebuild a hundred cities.

Eight hundred persons who were swept across the flooded river during the flood were picked up there alive, six corpses were also picked up, and from the identification found on one of them he was from Abbieann. Inaddition to the living and the dead which the recession of the flood cast up at the north of Francis Atlanta City, thousands of casks, and coffins and immense lumberjams from the cemeteries at Abbieann were floated out of the water there, and Abbieann is about a hundred and seventy five miles north west of Francis Atlanta. That flood sure had force to bring all that down to that distance and yet even as south as Vivian Wicky which was still further.

All the big mills in Sandro, the cotton and grain mills, the lumber mills, the immense million dollar coal consumers company sheds with all the coal, the many gas works, the electric light plants, and nearly all the industrial establishments of the city were totally wrecked and crippled with the contents washed through out all sections of the city so that all windrowed ruins are locked up with coal, coal cars, and machinery of these mills. The flood left a slime about three inches deep over what remained of the whole city. I remained here three days, and fast progress was made in trying to recover the bodies of the dead, even prisoners being brought in by soldiers under guard but the bodies are not yet found, though a few carcasses of animals are found.

Innumerable stories of the escapes of survivers not only of Sandro but those living up there are miraculous. John Heidonia, a lumber mill youngster was buried in the ruins of his firm, and when dug out in the morning after the cessation of the flood had no further injury than a few bruised fingers though he

of course was half starved. Johnston Heldonia his father and owner of the Mill was lost
senseless when his own house collasped, but was revived by the water, and carried on
blocks by the flood, and then managing to secure a floating raft of good size floated
for six days and nights amid corpsen wreckage of all kinds and facing all kinds of
perils before he was rescued by those who thronged the shore of the flood in the less
lookout for those they could rescue. Also a woman who was said to have given birth to
a child was carried from her home to a house two blocks distant, the men who were carry
her having to hold her high above their heads as the water was five feet deep when
was moved and running like a mill stream. Also many stories were current of houses falling
and inmates escaping. Hunsonia pornia an editor of the andro evening ews, had his
family, and the families of three neighbors in his house when the lower half crumbled
when the place was undermined and the upper part slipped down in the water. Not one
the house was hurt, and they managed to remain in the upper floor and were rescued
days afterward when that section of the house floated in near the shore of the flood
and the people onshore took them off.

Of the murmer family six out of seven were rescued after most tiresome effo
the other cannot be located and it is not known whether he is dead or living.

Of the anon family only one is known to have been saved. That was the little g
Edie anon and she was of foriegn parents but born in bbieannia. Her father mother,
and brother were drowned. The family of antonia Hendrois who also met death in
the school house is reported found in the river twenty miles south of Mandron
town sixty miles of andro Mandro.

The Callon House in the westend, was turned into a hospital, for all the regis
hospitals of the city which were mostly on the outskirts of the city were washed away
with all their in inmates. Of the Southern Abbieannia Lumber yards little remains
but the piling. Half a hundred million feet of number was carried away out of the
hundred million feet, and the owner said that as far as the Lumber Company is concern
it might as well start over again. Eight ocean steamers all foriegn foreign which
been tied up here afraid to go out because of the enemy submarines out in the sea
were torn from their moorings and st er stranded in the city. The Aldorn castle
was carried over the flats from the fourty Sixth street wharf, Manno Mandro city,
Francis Atlanta city a distance of fourty miles, and lies in the wreckage of the Algo
Pier rancis Atlanta. A large Norwegian steamer is stranded between Francis Atlanta
Mildred reenburg, and another ocean liner but an Abbieannian had been swirled around
and through the flooded city of andro and had crashed through the river bridges and
now lying in a few feet of water near the wreckage of the city of Abbieann near Francis
Atlanta.

The Abbieann Steamship from Sacramento, Concentinia state, was carried from
the docks of Abbieann city all the way to Francis Atlanta, and is stranded on one of
the docks of that city. The Abbieannian Steamer Alamo corredo was torn from her wharf
Poverty ow city, and dashed into the houses of the city, and the bow of the Calverin
Streamer known as the Fleming Star which had been previously hurled there is given in
isetove in. The stern of the Alamo is stove in, and the decks of the Fleming Star is
covered with wreckage of w two houses. Down the river jammed in all kinds of wreck
two other foriegn ocean steamers lie as if grounded. Hundreds of schooners, barges,
by the score, and thousands of smaller craft are strewn bottom side up or in all
on of postures along the slips and piers of rancis Atlanta, and andro city. If
gan be found it will take months to tabulate the dead, and the missing, but to get
idea of the monetary loss is out of the question for years. It is safe to assume
that one half of the property of andro is wiped out, that ten thousand of the
are swept away, that the rest of the city is a total wreck, and that the survivors
all face absolute poverty.

At Gloria city, a hundred of the residents were drowned and fourty of the
were swept away, and there are few buildings that did not or does not tell the story
of the horrible flood. For many a score of mile of country side out of the city is
a common sight to see wreckage of all description, small craft, as steam river launc
schooners and ay even fishing sloops. The lieft boat of the river life saving statio
was carried to Francis Atlanta, while a vessel that was anchored in Mildred Harb
Mildred reenburg city lies high and dry six miles from rancis Atlanta. o visit
the destruction and so many craft are to be seen that instead of just a flood fro
the river it appears as if the sea had suddenly poured in upon the whole land all
distance in one immense tidal wave. I went afterward to Abbieann city which
at four days later, and most of it was swept about. Only one quarter of that
city is left, and the desolation reminds me of the Johnstown flood when I viewed
what was left of the wreck when I went there. Everything is swept clear, all the
near what was left of the city is gone."

"The great and extensive flood which has just devastated, Abbieann, la
El erse, andro, and all other cities and towns reminds me of the terrible flood
swept so many places near the Mic-hirther Run, and of the awful Lake Gelli
Horror in November last year, year, 1913" said Gertrude Angeline who to day was a
rancis Atlanta with her friends.." At that time I was with some soldiers going
one of the towns and my experience was similar to that of many others who escaped.

ally three thousand were said to have perished in the Mic-hirther Run flood, and
hundreds of millions dollar damage was done, yet also the loss of life and property
was great in the almost simultaneous Lake Gelicia Horror. When the Mic-hirther
flood began in november 1913 we were at a house five miles of a christian camp. The
waters of the flood lifted the house off its brick pillars and dropped it in the water
and send tilted at an angle of fifty five degrees. With others we took refuge at a
house on a hill side, but even there we were driven to the second story. This flood
however progressed so slow that gives the reason why the loss of life was so small.
But the other big floods gave no one hardly a chance and therefore the big loss of life
resulted. For these disasters there will come a reckoning to the enemy by and by."

The situation of the cities and towns of central and western Calverinia exposed
them to the flood when it broke. The formation of the land gave the waters of the flood
spring from the bursted levees a free swept over every territory, and in this way way
the immense volumes of water was able to pour over the land, and in the rush of waters
back to the sea the main flood however swept the city of Abbieann. Never before in
Abbieannia,s history, even because of storms had such floods come so severely so that
the water inundated the towns even onhigh ground as in the latest two floods, of
west, Central Calverinia, and Northern Angelinia. The city of Abbieann was built
at the sout northwestern shore of the Norma Run River at the entrance near the sea. The
opening of the immense levees west and east of the river simultaneously by the blast which
tores the city down into total ruin at once with the destruction of the entire population,
between the end of Levee No Ten and the northern section gave the onrushing water a
free sweep right into the city first of all. In this way the immense torrent rising
several hundred feet high and four miles wide poured immense volumes of water into
the already shock thrown city, causing the waters from the opposite opposite break to rise
many feet from a back flow and flood the lowlands untill it became a raging sea. In
the rush of waters back tward the north from the east break, the flood swept half the
city to nothingness and totally leveled the rest hurling the wreckage into river
and the Abbieann bay taking all bodies with it. Thus Abbieann city was the beginning
place of the probable most terrific flood and explosion disaster in the whole story
itself.

Francis Andrews having large apartments in a huge flat building in the city of
El verso and whose wife was killed, and for whose body he was searching for was quest
ioned by rescuers who said there were three hundred and fifty six families there when
the house was undermined by the force of the flood, and he was the only survivor. The
rescuers commenced work and depressed prisoners also at the spot but investigation
soon proved that the wreckage in which the man had been searching for his wife was not
of the flat building he spoke of but that of others, and therefore they believed that
that building with its occupants had been entirely swept away and that the wreckage of
other structires had been placed there by the flood when it receded.

The police Chief, and his force rescued about one thousand persons on a gaudaturday
a week after the flood had begun. They then returned tward the police station when the
high waters showed signs of receding. They had no idea that the waters of the flood had
swept away the western and northern portions of the city where they lived, and when
they returned to the spot where the police station was they found that gone too. They then
started immediately for their homes but the entire section of the city there was gone
with the flood and the families of the chief of police and his followers had been swept
away. The Police hief lost his wife and six children, and his followers everything
they had owned besides their own families.

Thousands of refugees every day were being picked up at Mildred reenburg and taken
to big buildings, where they were given every possible attention. It was found that all
of these refugees were suffering from injuries of all kinds, were half starved, and that
many of them had been floating in the water or in wreckage and debris of all kinds for
twenty days and were half drowned and ill from exposure. Most of these people
had floated in on drifts and rafts, and one of the party came ashore near Mildred reen
greenburg city on a piano.

One million one hundred thousand, one hundred and thirty five ammunition boxes fro
from amp Jt jo almanna were found near Mildred reenburg, and twenty big army pile
driving, large cannons of all sizes howitzers, krupp guns and septometyr and other
rifled cannon were driven across the river to within a hundred feet of the town.
The whole country side all around Mildred reenburg was covered with drift of all kinds
as thick as log jams, dead cattles, and all kinds of other animals, water craft of all
sizes, buggies, wagons, army tents, provision wagons by thousands, quartermaster
stores rifles ammunition of all kinds, rifled shells and such like which belonged to a
great camp. Searching parties founds hundreds of bodies of soldiers in ermans bayou
and buried them. At one big rphan asylum there were about over fifteen hundred
people who met death, not children but of grown ups for at the approach of the flood
the children had been hastily withdrawn to a bigger and better home, and the men whom
women and children themselves took shelter there, but it was undermined by the flood and
the whole top of the building came down burying them under tons upon tons of wreckage.

Another of the refugees who arrived at Mildred reenburg on the first relief train, ju t
about fourty miles southeast of poverty ow and who also had a sad experience in the flood
in El Verso was Hank lonis an engineer of a milling plant at the El Verso Big umber

yards. At the beginning of the flood he left the mill to go home..his family consisting of his wife and six children. When his home was washed away on the second day of the flood he managed to get his wife and six children saftly on a large raft which he and himself of drift, and with them he drifted helplessly about for four days. Finally his raft collided with other wreckage and a house then struck it with such force that it was split into three places, and he was forced to witness the drowning of his wife and children being unable to help them in any way. He was rescued from what remained of the raft fifteen days later, a raving maniac, with nothing in the world to call his own.

Hansonia Heidi a Bridge Contracot Contrator who resided at Thirty eight street and Condor Avenue El Paso was rescued by those who were on the shore of the flood in the same manner as Hank Clonia..After losing his wife and children which he desperately tried to save he managed to save himself from drowning by swimming part of the time, and drifting around untill he reached the shore of the flood where a number of the spectators who were there on the look out for victims rescued him. Jenny Andlo a girl of ten years, whose home is in San Anti Antonio had a narrow escape when that city was hard hit by the flood.

Eight hundred houses were swept away here. The little girl was forced out of her top floor window ontothe roof of her floating house, and finally it parted, and three days afterwards she came toard the crowds of watchers on shore in the driftwood. Despite the difficulty she experienced in keeping afloat those three days and nights, she pluckily held out to the end, and reached shore close enough to be rescued by the watchers.

Hendro De Fob an Abbieannian Postal Clerk whose car was attatched to a local train which passed through the territory near San Antonio, not far from Laredo on the gulf following the flood, June the 14th 19 3..... 1913..... wrote to his friends in Angelinia Agathia that at the outskirts of the town of San Antonio the train crew and passengers heard cries coming out of a mass of wreckage high n on top. A number of persons answered the cries, and found a woman fastened under a long roof. They succeeded after an hours work in pulling her out, and then she informed her rescuers there were seven under theroof.. A further search resulted in finding the persons of nine women and six children and one old man, all injured but not fatally, and had been there they said that they had been under the wreckage since the date of June the 26th and no one had passed that way. Their direst suffering was from hunger and mostly from thirst. When the train arived at Mildred Greenburg, the military war prison, all the churches, and a number of houses also had been washed away/...../

Frando Durandio, who was a prominent citizen of Angelinia Agathia City, Angelinia State, and who was among the missing, arrived at home on a Wednesday evening direct from San Antonio, and was recieved with joy by his family. He also observed that his own home town had been flooded. Mr Durandio went to San Antonio on Sunday, the day before the big flood disaster.... and was there during all those terrible nights and days of the flood and untill Tuesday night June the 23th where he aided in the work of rescue, and saw some sorrowing sights which he does not ever want to witness again. He said to his family that all of the survivors managed to get through the horrors of the flood as if by a miracle. He told every one he met in Angelinia Agathia who questioned him about the disaster that he saw many thousands of young men who were black haired on Sunday come out of the ordeal with hair turned completely white on the Tuesday following the abatement of the inundation.

"It would take one hundred and fifty five thousand five hundred men three years he said" to clear the streets and towns of San Antonio so complete is the ruin. The biggest liar in the world could not do justice to the existing conditions of affairs there if he was to risk his life for ffailing to exaggerate. I was in the St Michaels Orphan Home during the flood..The building a big six storey structure so thronged with refugees, the women, nuns and children were praying throughout those terrible days and nights, and above the roar of the flood, we could hear the crash of buildings and the spa splash of the water torrent against the big building. Every hour of those horrible nights we expected that home to go down but finally the flood gradually subsided and at day light Monday morning June the 22th, and many others started out to view the ruins and offer help to those who were in need of it. We expected to see thousands upon thousands of bodies like usual so hearof in the big floods, but after we traveled within two blocks we only saw eight bodies, and as we reached the river where the waters were still high, we remained some time looking at the terrib e jam of wreckage and floating houses and while there about one body per minute passed us floating with the tide of the river near its mouth. Homes that were formly elegant are a mass of wreckage.

There was not a living animal in the city so far as I could see, and even in the city in the rural districts thousands of heads of cattle and horses and other stock were drowned. No cats or dogs survived the flood, and not a single bird is to be seen. Indeed there is no one who can make anything like a real reliable estimate of the number of deaths, for during the two days that I remained in the city after the flood had gone down, the citizens worked madly in the wreckage to recover the dead bodies but only few were found in one big stretch of wreckage and therefore it is believed most of the dead were swept away by the flood beyond recovery. After leaving the town I had to walk five miles from the place where I landed on the other side, before I got out of the wreckage.

At some points the flood waters still remain. The water must have swept the entire central Calverinia for a distance of four hundred miles wide and twenty thousand

and dead bodies of animals of all kinds are to be seen all over this territory it claimed some of them also human beings. It seems as if the land had sunk under the for that distance and remained so for twenty days and then gradually lifted and left all the wreckage to tell the awful story. I passed a few dead bodies of human beings as my walk to get a train and indeed the stench in this storm s and flood swept part of Calverinia is awful, and it surprised me more greatly to hear of the big flood that occured down here. It is estimated that over 567,899 hhead of cattle were drowned by the flood waters throughout this immense section."

One of the most pathetic stories of suffering in the city of poverty Row, nearest Abbieann, was brought to light on Friday morning the twenty sixth of June, when the southwestern Abbieannia and Condinia and Calverine Railroad train arrived at Grande Atlanta from Mildred Greenburg. Among the passengers to say in this story, were Mrs Mrs Jennie Johnston of Denmark, and Mr Jonathan Hendrio of Angelinia Agathia. Mrs Johnston came from Overseas to Poverty Row city Calverinia during a four months trip arriving at the latter city on the Wednesday before the flood, accompanied by her husband, Edward Johnston, and his children, Daniel, John, and Jennie Johnston. Mrs Johnston and her Husband and children, Beautiful little Spannish kids took apartments in a fashionable righteous Hotel in the eastern surburbsof the city.

All day Sunday before the flood, and the morning of the Flood June the 1th her husband had remained on watch as the children having gone through a trying experience because of the wicked Glandelinians were suffering from an upset of nerves..or nervious prostration and had remained in their room most of the time in their beds.

When early on afternoon of June the 1th approached he arose and went to the window to look out into the streets and noticed a thunderstorm was due.. When the storm broke in the evening he hoped to see by an occasional fit of lighting whether or not there was danger of Glandelinian armies coming near the city as a was feared, as he knew battles had raged at this place earlier in the war.

When he laid down on his cot couch by the window to sleep. About morning but still dark, the was the strange distant noise like great thunder which shook the house as if there was an earthquake, the plastering ot of the ceiling came down and doors and windows rattled, and as if there was an unusually violent fit of wind, the window out of which Mr Johnston had been peering was literally sucked at as if by a mighty air pump and he and the couch was tal taken along with it. Mrs Johnston so far as she was able to - explain to the passengers on the train instead of being drawn along in the direction of the strange and mysterious disturbance was hurled violently in the opposite direction against the door of her room; and a bushel basket of plaster came down on her head severely injuring her.

She believed she must have laid senseless senseless for about twenty four hours for when she came to her senses she found she was badly cut on the head but yet not so severely hurt as she feared, and found when she arouse that the house seemed to be moving swiftly as if it was a boat. She frantically began to call for her husband. There was no reply and in her fright she fairly shrieked out to his name.. Then she attempted to go down to the lower room where her children lay sleeping and almost fell into the water. Some of the others of the building who had been driven to the upper stories came to her assistance and cared for her untill the house landed near shore and the men on the banks rescued her and the others. Her children had been saved living on the top floor but they never got over the scare as every one of the poor kids had been injured by falling plaster.

No trace of her husband could be found. It was indeed a very strange and mysterious disappearance. She gave the description of of him as much as possible, and a search was kept up in poverty Row city untill Monday Night June the twenty ninth by which time all the wounded had been cared for in the best possible way, and all the wreckage was being cleared and the few dead bodies found buried. Then Mr Hendro brought Mrs Johnston and her children via Mildred Greenburg to en route to Big Girl Mound. Here because of a flood raging at this section also, they immediately retraced their way to another town in the east to Keller Village where they got a local to Evangeline St Clare city, and then immediately took the through Abbieannia Condinia and Calverine train for Angelinia Agathia.

Mr Johnston according to what she said had on his person some very valuable jewelery and quite a large sum of money at the time he disappeared. Fortunately however Mrs Mrs Johnston had enough money on her person to pay her way back to Denmark. She was completely overcome by fright from her twenty day experience, and the loss of her husband, and although yet not having reached the middle age she had all the appearance of being a frail decrepit old woman so terrible had been her recent and trying ordeal. And her children mistook every object they saw for Glandelinians and flood waters coming at them and often screamed in fear on the train. The poor woman was compelled to remain in her berth while traveling.

Sargeant Candonio who lived at 8765 Lovewell Street Dorothy Gale Dorothy Gale city, was one of the christian soldiers on a two day furlough who was one of those very much nerved by the scenes of horror which he witnessed among the ruins of Vignon, and therefore he hastened to leave the stricken city, and arrived in his own Regiment of Reserve Hanson Vivians army Thursday Afternoon Noveh June the 25th 1913.....

He told his comrades when he was questioned by them that even now the sights of the very bodies of the drowned were constantly before him and that for nearly a week after the disaster he had been practically without sleep since he first set foot in that horror stricken city. Mandonio who was a sergeant of a quarter master army store had run from Angelinia Agathis to Francis Olanta, but when he reached the end of his long trip Monday the 22th and saw evidence of a great flood which had left a sea of wreckage all over the country as far as the train had traveled he heard of the disaster at Abbieann and decided to go there, but the relief party he met near Vignon told him all means to get to Abbieann city was cut off, and therefore he decided to go with them to Vignon. The relief train he boarded however was able to go only as far as Mildred Greenburg and from there the goods were transported to the coast itself, and put aboard small steamer bound for Vignon.

Mandonio was accompanied by a military policeman squad, lead by Alphonsogollin, Pollio. Although they were with the relief party, they were forced to stop suspicious strangers several times, and not recieving satisfactory answers turned them over to the pickets at the steamer landings. After much difficulty of getting over the windrows of wreckage, they gained a view of the city and some of the dead bodies, not belonging to the city but which were swept all the way down from Abbieann. While in the midst of the sight seeing, they were accosted by a number of Abbieann Abbieannian soldiers and requested to assist in guarding prisoners who were impressed in the service of the recovery and burning of the dead bodies. They willingly lent a hand and had worked for a day when they were called upon by a commander and requested to go to another post of the city which they did. A small boat then carried them to the mainland and they made a forced march of twelve miles before they were able to obtain a vehicle to take them to the heart of the city.

Reaching the heart of the city late at night, they started at once for a relief and working party, but after that their furlough being soon up they had to return to their respective commands. Alphonsio and his men stopped at Headrick Johnston, and Mandonio went to Emperor Hanson Viviana command.

When questioned about the flood in the tent of his quarters by Violet and her sister themselves Mandonio said;

"I should not tell you little princesses too much of the horrors as you might be able to stand it and it might affect your sleep. But the sights in the wrecked city of Vignon were the most horrible that I ever witnessed. Dead bodies were everywhere and part of the city had been blooted out and 100,000 houses were swept entirely away. On the interior or near the interior north of the main section of the city for a distance of many miles along the front and side houses had been washed entirely away, and only the foundations left. I had been in the city of Chigaco or whatever you call it in America by the great Lake michigaen and it reminds me of the total ruin of that place. Do you girls know the name of the place?"

"You mean Chicago by Lake Michigan?" said Violet.

"Well yes, and even when I left the ruined city the water had not entirely receded, and where business blocks and thousands of fine residences had once stood, were simply large holes marking the foundations. Even these were filled with floating debris and bodies of the drowned. I believe the force of the flood had been so great that it had cleaned the bodies of the drowned out of other cities further noth, and in doing the same with those further south, had distributed the bodies of the former in the lower towns.

The sights indeed were extremely ghastly and as the working parties of the Glandelinian prisoners would arive at one of these awful places and start to drag the bodies of the dead from the pools of dirty water. Every prisoner was expected to assist at the recovery of the dead, and the soldiers corralled Alphonsio and his men and said me, and asked us to help guard a batch of prisoners until our furlough was up. At that time we were standing watching a party of five Glandelinian prisoners working under three guards and they scowled at us. They were lassoing the bodies and pulling them out on the higher places, and piling them on boards with the intention to burn them as soon as possible to prevent a pestilence...

Just just as some of the Abbieannian regulars were helping us guard a batch of Omarian Glandelinian workers a sudden and terrible outcry arose from a bunch of the men engaged in the rescue work. Running quickly to the scene of trouble, we saw what at first we thought was one of the workers in the grasp of one of the Christian soldiers and we were horrified and astonished out of our wits. But coming nearer we saw the man a Mexican dressed in a shabby purl purple uniform and wearing a drooping sombero standing sullingly eyeing another man and cowering him with his rifle, and also pi pointing his pistol at some of the workers crying out in Abbieannian for he could speak;

"Wait boys don't act so hasty. Wait till the evidence is against him first." and he suddenly grasped his prisoners arm and dragged his hand from his pocket, and to the astonishment of all fifteen mutilated fingers which he had hacked ff from corpses dropped to the ground. Each one had one or more rings on it.

"He, he" laughed the Mexican fiendishly. "so you are a vandal too you dirty Glandelinian ghoul."

With the sight of these evidences of crime before them, the citizen workers

seemed to go insane with fury, and with cries of Lynch him ' burn him" made for the unfortunate wretch. Before that the Glandelinian prisoner hatch on had been standing defiant and unmoved, but the approaching danger snook him courage, and he sank to the ground pleading off the Mexican for mercy.

But the Mexican was a man of iron heart for Glandelinians, for he had been in the service of Abbieannia since he came to that country, and during the far so far have seen sore terrible and sad scenes than I could ever write here and therefore he had had no mercy and the men were only prevented from killing him then and there by the interference of the Mexican who was a lieutenant.

"Leave him to me and my boys." said the Mexican who was no other but Mexican Pete who had rescued Annie from the enemy in the horror of fire at Pinetown and he arranged his men round the prisoner." He will attend to his case, he, he." and with that he suddenly had the Glandelinian prisoner marched over and placed against a wall not more than two feet away from the bodies he had mutilated. Selecting ten soldiers as a firing party, he lined them up twelve feet from the doomed man, did not even blindfold him and with the word" Fire" ten bullets pierced the ghouls body and he fell dead.

Such is the measure as you princesses know of the speedy justice which is being meted out to vandals everywhere when a disaster occurs and they rob the dead. Beside this case I heard of twenty others where the guilty men were ov only given a short court-marshal then sentenced to death and shot.

I told Alphonzio that I could only remain for two days and then I would have to return and suggested that we do our part now and t leave in the night. He agreed with me, and we gradually had the pri prisoners clear up the wreckage of three houses and we certainly made them work believe me. Then when we left and I got out of the city we hired a small boy to row us to the other side of the river, and from there we had to walk fourty miles before we could get a small rig to take us back to Mildred Greenburg where we could get the only train. It surely will be a long time before I'll want to return to Vignon or other places, and a still longer time before I will ever be able to forget the terrible scenes I witnessed even at Mildred Greenburg. Since I even left there on the train I have been seeing the many hundreds of dead bodies for days lying stark and stiff with looks of terror in ther faces their faces as though they had realized that a sure death was before them, and at night I have dreamed of being one of the Glandelinian prisoners who were forced to handle them. No one lost their lives at Mildred Greenburg but the city on the north side nevertheless was terribly devastated. I tell you princesses there are worse sights than that after a battle, and such things will wear on the bravest soldier, and I will bless the time when I can forget that I was ever in Vignon or Mildred Greenburg, where the bodies from Poverty Row and Abbieann, and some from Vignon and La Paloma were picked up.

At Mildred Greenburg the destruction was more total than at Vignon, a city almost as large. The condition of the awful ruins show that the tidal wave like rush of the flood must have struck the north of the city broadside as the buildings are washed away almost in a straight line back from the suburbs and puts me in mind of the ruin of Lisbon and Galveston put together after the earthquake at the former and the storm at the latter.

The waves of the flood swept away buildings as far as four hundred blocks inland, for a space of, well say Mildred Greenburg is Chicago and the flood swept the houses away as far as staring northfrom Howard Avenue all the way down to Lake Street.

It was a terrible devastation and the statement that no lives are lost at Mildred Greenburg seems doubtful. The ruined part comprised all the best part of that magnificent city, all the biggest city buildings, and the entire business portion of the city were swept away, and nothing remains to mark the spot where business blocks stood, only a few half submerged foundations here and there filled with boards and dead bodies It is as clean swept as Johnstown was in the flood of the broken dam. They saw a million houses or more have been swept entirely away.

The two million surviving inhabitants who were rendered homeless and who are not able to leave the city, are now living in tents furnished by the Abbieannian government and several distributing station stantions have been established and forces of men were busy issuing food and clothing to the unfortunate people and to refugees who came there from other places aggravating the conditions there.

There appears to be no lack of provisions but water is scarce and there is no ice, while we were th were there the heat of the weather was almost unbearable, it being 111 in the shade and the stench from the bodies made the task of the Glandelinian prisoners and of the relief parties anything but pleasant. Water has to be hauled for scores of miles and only by rail the one train line that can run into and out of the city. The electric light plants were destroyed here, and the city is without light, but the moon has shone brightly, and the work of finding the bodies has been carried on day and night."

"How many bodies were found in Mildred Greenburg?"

"Well Conservative estimates of the number of drowned made by persons familiar with the city place the number of bodies found belonging to Abbieann, Vignon and other places at 55,000. No one knows how many were killed throughout the region of flood as not many of the bodies are ever being recovered and it will be difficult for an accurate statement to be ever made as the authorities have no time to make any efforts

to identify the many dead but are compelled to bend all their efforts to toard getting th
that city cleaned up in order to prevent a pestilence which is said to be starting.

At first those claiming to be relatives of the people killed were allowed to assis
the searching parties but this was found to be too slow a method, and now the guards
instructed to prevent any one not connected with the relief parties from entering the
city.

For the first few days after the catastrophe the bodies were carried out to the
river, to bays, and out to sea and dumped overboard,while simultaneously the officials
were piling up the slain in heaps with boards and pieces of timber among them, and also
sautrating th " the pile with oil burn them. On the train we passed enough wreckage
Princesses to build many cities like Mildred Greenburg alone. It hardly seems probable
that they will be able to rebuild the wrecked cities because of the expenses of the
war, the relief needed in the recent disasters just past, and now this combined horro
of flood and fire north and south. The city of Mildred Greenburg stood in the direct
path of the flood somewhat below the level of the Norma un River, which accounts fo
the complete destruction of most of the buildings even to the foundations. More dest
ion is seen there than at Vignon, La polume, Andro, or other places not even Powers
Row is so hard hit."

" But what about Abbieann?" asked Violet. " Have you been there?"

" no but I hear it is totally wiped out with all its inhabatants. Do you girls
believe it."?

" The news is beyond believing in comprehensible, immense rouble but povertiable
there is too much evidence to be a mere statement from excitement." Said Violet. Im
" Even our friends Gertrude Angeline have wrote to us, and gave us the whole details.
This disaster is terrible. But I am not surprised horrible as it is. If the ones
were mean enoughtodo things like that before they would do this.But go on with your
story."

" Well many refugees came in southeast with us and all seemed to be in a hurry
to leave the scenes of desolation. They acted as though dazed, some were even crazy
many were unable to talk intelligently regarding their escape. all along the lin
from Mildred Greenburg down to Angelina Catnia and then to here we were besieged
questions regarding the safty of different people but of course we were unable to giv
our questioners any reliable information.

Hundreds of smaller towns throughout western and central Calverinia that were
struck by the flood were almost entirely wiped out and terrible suffering consequent
resulting. However Abbieann, Mildred Greenburg, Vignon, Lap Polume, El paso, El Toro
and other big places including Francis Atlanta were the ones to suffer the greates
amount of destruction from the flood and which accounts for the large loss of life.
All of the dead in these places except probably Abbieann were drowned and but fe
were killed by falling timbers. In Francis Atlanta the flood is said to have swept
a hundred thousand buildings, washed away two thousand, and about 10,000 persons ar
drowned but their bodies with those few from other places are being disposed of.I
have heard that three other big cities were hurled to the ground by the explosion
besides Atlanta but cannot get their names as all communications are cut off."

The Vivien girls dismissed him and went to emperor Hudson to report to him f
further details of the disaster and to request him to give the government orders a
what to do for it all."

CHAPTER NINTY EIGHT..

AIDES IS SENT FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD, AT ONCE AS THE
SITUATION OF THE GREAT DISASTER BECOMES KNOWN AND MADE PLAIN.
UNCLES MILLIONS OF DOLLARS SUBSCRIBED, AND ARE IN NEEDS OF THOUSANDS OF
CARLOADS OF SUPPLIES FURNISH TO THE DEVASTATED PORTIONS OF CALVERINIA.
MILLIONS OF SCHOOL CHILDREN GIVE THEIR PENNIES.

Mayor Llewellin of Mildred Green Green Falls City issued his appeal to the whole "hole
Atlantis for help on the 25th Thursday June, and as far as the nation was able to
ascertain the response was prompt and liberal. Indeed the Mayor of this grand city
certiate the response was prompt and liberal. Indeed the Mayor of this grand city
is not afraid that the people of Calverinia and the world in general would call him
sensational for it might be said that there was no one better qualified to judge the
situation better than he could.. After the subsidence of the disaster he had spent almost
every hour from the 22th to the 25th in working for the good of the city, and with those
he had called him had accomplished wonders indeed.....

He had organized the survivors of the citizens, giving even of his own money----
induced others---to open their own pocket books, and infact in this story took no re t
rested for days after this calamity. And as he had been around the city a good number
of times before the appeal was issued he knew the condition of things completely and
therefore could give an account of the disaster without being able to exaggerate for the
horror and completeness of it all was far beyond exaggeration...Therefore the general
public, (providing it was general when counting the members already in the armies,
navies, and those who had died inothers of the disasters, battles and great fires and the like0
and those who had died inothers of the disasters, battles and great fires and the like0
had confidence in what he said and wrote, typed of what he had published for the world
to read, The same day the General Relief Committee of Mildred Greenburg city(there being
also branches for so many refugees coming in) issued the following!!!!

MILDRED GREENBURG, CENTRAL WESTERN CALVERINIA,
JUNE 25, 1918.....

"To the United PEOPLE OF Calverinia, CALVERINIA AND ALL ELSEWHERE,

It was stated before hand by some visitors and others who saw our ruins in the
city that there was no one lost , but so far a conservative estimate of the loss of life
is that it will reach about 13,000, fifty five thousand bodies belonging to other
places have been found here, and hastily buried, dumped into the river and sea or

Estimated----at least five million people are shelterless there being so many refugees
from other places come here, and they are wholly destitute and nothing can be done
for them as we too are part us helpless our best part of the city having been entirely
swept away. The entire remainder of the population of the city itself is suffering to
a tremendous degree. Not a single church, school, or charitable institution of which
Mildred Greenburg was so many, is left intact, and in the text of churches everything
Mildred Greenburg was so many, is left intact, and in the text of churches everything
is ruined Nothing whatever having escaped. not a single building that remained has escaped
damage or total ruin, and half the whole number of so big a city were entirely oblit-
erated, and the whole country is oblivion. There is immediate need for food, not only
for this city but many others so terribly visited by the Glandelirian mode b flood,
but my own city but many, others so terribly visited by the Glandelirian mode b flood,
clothing and house hold goods of all kinds. If near by cities which are not war torn
districts and house hold goods of all kinds. If near by cities which are not war torn
districts which are far from war horrors yet and not visited by flood will open anylums
for the children rendered without shelter by the flood but which have escaped with
their lives the situation will be greatly relieved indeed. All coast cities who can
should send us water and provisions, including kerosene oil, gasoline and other things,
including lamps and candles.

, Manager of Mildred Greenburg of Daily Press.
Clarence Hounsell
"

Also members of the Mildred Greenburg General Relief
Committee."

The secretary of the Treasury of Angelina Nautnia received a point telegram from
the water bottom, and by Special Agent Collector Rosenthal Georgenia at Mildred
Greenburg, this description the destruction caused by the flood and said in conclusion...

The city, helpless as it is, and being prostrate with its surviving million homeless,
destitute and sick and starving, wounded and horrified and grief stricken over their
losses, have to even give room for nearly five million other homeless and destitute
citizens, have to even give room for nearly five million other homeless and destitute
citizens, We can only give them what little shelter they can find, and we can do nothing
for destitute. We can only give them what little shelter they can find, and we can do nothing
more. It might be said Mildred Greenburg is the hardest hit of all. There are five
also. It might be said Mildred Greenburg is the hardest hit of all. There are five
thousand sheltered in the flood Gutted Custom House at Keller Street which is practi lly

undermined and half tumbled down and entirely floorless. The general custom house is
[illegible]loorless, and windows of the lower floors are out. Room [illegible]nough for
the entire number, and about 500,000 rations. We must say that only those in Heaven
are able to comprehend the magnitude of the tremendous disaster. The Citizens
Relief Committee are doing all that is in their power, but stocks of [illegible]provisions
are exhausted, and the situation is awful, dreadful, and inconceivable. With all the
inhabitants of the city homeless, and exposed to elements, and without many refuges
being forced to come here, need extra force of soldiers, and prisoners to quickly repair
buildings possible, and put them into sanitary condition. Relief [illegible]quently requested
will be compelled to send refugees elsewhere. Never before was there such a [illegible]
situation. It reminds me of the end of the world, and the good people flowing from the
horrors of Hell which pursues them."

The Secretary himself did not know what to do, neither did the whole Abbie[illegible]
Government for with the relief already sent south to the big disaster down there, [illegible]
that was done in the past disasters, the Nation was in itself at Stake and therefore
though he sent the Government War Revenue cutter Albertinia from Pandora(Abbieannia)
Francis Atlanta, en route for Mildred Greenburg, to carry what supplies could be [illegible]
the city he made a touching plea to Emperor Vivian ording in the " Name of Abbieannia
Holy Cause, and the sake of your Daughters and mother and father in heaven please
do what you can."

The day the appeal was made Acting Secretary of War Dicklen at Angelinia Gathia
authorized the charting of a special train from Dorothy Gale city to try and plough its
through the flood there and carry quarter master and sanitanary supplies to the relief
of the many destitute at Mildred Greenburg and other places, and also sent many of
the very genius and others to investigate the true nature of the disaster and the rea
cause of it from the beginning, and to whom the Glandelinian soldiers belonged who was
responsible. And if it was Hanley--Hill.---

Orders were also issued by the War Department for the immediate shipment to Mildred
Greenburg of 11,566,000 tents, and 500,000 rations. These stores and supplies,
were divided between Angelinia Gathia, and Francis Atlanta. Also orders were issued
various commanders of christian armies to:

" To all commanders;

All those who have numerous prisoners in your camps whether the highest Glan
linian generals, do not exchange at all but hold them not as prisoners but as co[illegible]
laborers laborers, may even slaves. As the glandelinians are responsible for this
these disasters they should be also made to work to repair the damage to homes done, b
are fighting for the freedom of children held as slaves, and therefore as these
traitors cannot fight christian armies out in the open, but meet slaughter of litter
of women and children at home by fire flood and explosion and Heaven knows what, s
lutthe glandelinians be made to work and repair the damage done under guard. And tho
who refuse to do so shall be shot down without trial.

The War DEPARTMENT."

THE Governer of Calverinia state Himself has issued the following statement,

" PANDORA(CALVERINIA)
JUNE THE "_ 26TH.. 1913.
IIIIIIIIII IIIIIIIIII
IIIIII

IIIIIIIIIII------ Conditions at Mildred Greenburg have been looked into by my agents
and are not fully as bad as reported, but far worse beyond exaggerating. Mildred Gre
Mildred Greenburg in Benjall County is practically wiped out so far as news confirm
and even now no means of communication has yet been re-established, and transportation
of all kinds because of so much wreckage, and still floods of water all over the low
is tremendous difficult. Though the cities are relieved of the flood, the flood is still
elsewhere, the towns covered by the flood entirely are just about showing themselves
water, and it will be months before the remainder of the flood disappears. Therefore
of clearing what is left of the city in progressive fairly well, 100,000 prisoners
being pressed like fury in the work, the soldiers and citizens giving them a taste of
child slaves felt when pressed, and Adjutant General Gallen under the direction of the
major is patrolling the city for the purpose of reverting depredations but there are
many watchful men citizens among the refugees who came there, that no glandelinian would
have made any appearance, and all the men have armed themselves, and aid in improving
prisoners and guarding more as they arrive. The most conservative estimate as to the
number of deaths among the citizens of Mildred Greenburg places them at 22,000 to 25,
2,000 of the bodies have been found, the flood having washed them he it to said into the
wreckage deposited near Francis Atlanta.

The contributions from the citizens of this state, and also from many other [illegible]
thanks to God are coming in as rapidly as they can and very literally with [illegible]
of condolence and sympathy from children and old men and women and flutters and

[illegible]ters from the children are really gratifying and touching. It is confidently
[illegible]pected that within the next ten or twenty days the work of rene[illegible] restoration by
the efforts of the people of Mildred Greenburg will have begun in earnest and they will
[illegible]ntinue to press the Glandelinian prisoners with energy.

Of course the destruction of property, property, has been very great, not less than
$5,000,000,000 for no large a city, but it is hoped and believed that even this great
[illegible]l amount and inconceivable to be less, just half that of Abbieann, will be overcome
through the energy and self reliance of the people of the nation though when it can be don
[illegible]re only "Heaven knows.

Joseph Fa[illegible]under.
GOVERNER OF CALVERINIA."

In the same day, the Mildred Greenburg General Relief Committee sent out this statement
of the covid condition of affairs!!!!!!

" We are receiving more telegrams of condolences and offers of assistance than
we can handle. Near by cities not yet in the war Zone are already supplying and will
[illegible]ly suffice sufficient food, clothing, etc, for imediate needs. The cities further
[illegible]ay can serve us best by sending money but because of the condition of affairs on so
[illegible]great, an extended territory, it is best to send the money in cash to the chairman of
the committee of finance. And all the supplies we should come to the [illegible]hairman of
the Relief Committee.

" We have as bad as the situation is in Mildred Greenburg 25,000, 000 people to
[illegible]ts and feed for many months and to furnishe with house hold and other goods. All of
[illegible]ose are completely homeless, are suffering the horros of lost loved ones, and there is
not a single person but will require money to make their wrecked residences habitable.
From this the whole world may understand how much money we will need for stricken
Mildred Greenburg alone. This committee will from time to time report our needs with
more particularity. We therefore refer to dispatch of this date to of mayor [illegible]
[illegible]ster general Governor which the Committee fully endorses. Therefore all Communicants will
please accept this answer in lieu of direct response and be assured of the heart felt
gratitude of the entire population of the city, and the survivors of Calverinia, North,
East and central.

MEMBERS OF THE GENERAL RELIEF COMMITTEE..

COLONEL Francis [illegible]umble Assistant Quarter Master General, stationed at Sacremento City
Abbieannia, was informed by army and general Relief Contractors on Thursday the day the
appeal was sent out, that hearing of the flood, the Vivian Girl princesses, with the
aid of their father had purchased three hundred and fifty five thousand army rations
for the sufferersof the Mildred Greenburg city and the refugees seeking aid and shelter
there, and sent extra rations for the homeless of the cities of El paso, El verso,
San Antonio and [illegible]undro of Bergall County, and for Poverty Row, Vignon, La Poleme, and
other places, also St Marie, and Gallen and Calverine which too suffered because of
the flood, there being 1,000,000 homeless in Calverine but no one drowned.

The rations were started south from the Sacremento Railroad [illegible]tation on the
Mic-Hollester and Abbieannia [illegible]ondinia and Calverine at Ten P.M. in the day or night..
Victor, and her sisters sent directly to the Contractors who supply the army with
[illegible]rovisions near their town camps and ordered rations also from there with those furnished
for soldiers for the relief of the flood sufferers in the south and east. consisting of
bacon, canned meats of all kinds, canned fruit, [illegible]e beans reliable bread, crackers,
chicken and coffee and milk and everything on the list of foodstuffsfood stuffs for
the children, and sent letters of sympathy to many places.

At the beginning though one two was a sufferer in the southern flood drama Angelinia
Gathia sent $2,250,000 to the Governer of Calverinia, The Empress of Abbieannia then
in Sacremento Abbieannia gave nearly $ 2,300,000 in Cash, and promished twenty million
[illegible]ollarfully, Sir Thomas [illegible]dania cabled from Paris to his manager in Angelinia Gathia,
to send $1,600,000 at once, which was done, Pandora Abbieannia state, sent $1,600,000
immediately and promished thirty million, Dorothy Gale city wired Governer Saunders
$5,000,000 without delay and promished more, the Abbieannian Steel [illegible]urnace Company,
the Abbieannian Pine Lumber Company and the American Steel [illegible]ailway track Companies
in Francis Atlanta city, gave $10,000,000 each, and the Mic-Hollester and Pandora
Railway Company, $ 50, 00,000, Angelinia Gathia started fifty trainloads of supplies
[illegible]northwestward on the Abbieannia, Pondinia and Calverinia, Guarded by armoured cars
[illegible]of machine gun[illegible]ers on flat cars, as also did the State of Angeline wine, the
railroads then operating, hauling the cars free of charge, all newspaper concerns in
Angelinia Gathia, Dorothy Gale, Gumbi, Trot and other cities either gave money
or started relief trains with doctors, nurses and medical supplies with orders to beat
the best record time to Mildred Greenburg and their other destinations(these trains
being guarded likewise) Sacremento City began with $1,000,000 and subscribed that
amount daily for many days, and sent supplies as well, Pandora (Calverinia Telegraphed,

$ 2,500 $ 2,500,000 and then made it $,15,000,000, 330,000 rations, and 9,000,000 Abbieannian army tents were sent from Francis Atlanta from the office of the Abbieannian Quarter Hunter, the Mayor of the city of Francis Annas told [illegible], the citizens to send $2,000,000 at once and he did so, nearly all the theatres and other amusements gave benefits, the State of Meldorn having $ 500,000 left in the Heliport's junction War Relief fund, sent that, the people of the state of Calverinia in the extreme north, and east sent $15,000,000 to the Governer of Pandora, Heidi Junction (Abyssinia) raised $,222,000,000 in cash and supplies, the governers of nearly the states, and all the Mayors of cities, issued proclamanations calling, urgently but without disappointment upon their people to subscribe to the relief fund, the Mayors of the cities and big towns of Abyssinia doing the same, the consequence being that Governer Saunders had about--- $39,500,000 of the last amount figured here, and from other towns nearly a 100,000,000 more more than was ever expected. But the nation was tremendously rich and despite disasters was not money broke just paralyzed.

At first by Thursday he had only $5,000,000 in hand and on saturday, had $ 100,500,000 in addition to which were several score of thousands of cars loaded with supplies of all sorts,----provisions, medicines, disinfectants, fruits, clothing, wine for the sick, tents, bandages, stoves., oil, all kinds of lighting devices, every thing that could be possibly needed, and millions of letters of condolences.

By monday he had the $ 736,500,000 and it he had been estimated that fully $222,5000,000 would be necessary to carry the sufferers through the fall and early winter and into the following spring, for hundreds of thousands of them were ill and unable to provide in any way for themselves. There were full, 10,000,000 refugees from all places mostly men women and children, only 100,000 of them being seen in Mildred Greenburg, and central and western Calverinia who were dependent upon chal charity.

On friday night the 26th Governer Saunders; decided upon two very important points of action. The first was that he would allow all food and clothing shipped from the east, southeast, and straight north to be concentrated in Mildred Greenburg for the use of that city and all other points, and that he would grant that city and other places the use of 30,000,000 Glandelinian prisoners as laborers for a period of thirty one days or as necessary, and out of the relief fund one dollar per day would be paid for the citizen guards. In addition thereto all request for money from the Mildred Greenburg Relief committee were to be granted. His second dec decision was that he personally would look after the needs of the 30,000,000 destitute along the river front, and this of the southern regions the two big floods having rendered fully over 67,000,000 people homeless, provide themselves with flour and bacon and keep them going until they all could get on their feet again. Chairman Alden of the Mildred Greenburg Committee was to keep track of the Mildred Greenburg situation, while the Governer and his staff looked out for the outside points.

That night the a local committee from Mildred Greenburg was sent to Francis Atlanta and, Poverty Row to take charge of the recieving and distributing of supplies that arived at these places for the people and refugees at Mildred Greenburg.

A serious matter confronting the authorities not only at the river and coast points where cities though not flooded were terribly wrecked by the concussions of the big levee explosions, but also in the cities near Mildred Greenburg, was the rapid gathering of all kinds of refugees, some over from the flooded places of the south and east and they all needed care. The situation certainly was becoming flabbergasting. Others drifted into the mainland opposite poverty row and flood and shock torn Atlanta city and on the neighboring towns by the hundreds of thousands in the hope for self needed shelter and aid, and many of these included included those who fled from the horrors of the enemy who had captured their towns.

All this unusual tremendous gathering of refugees made all officials and authorities and various relief committees rather uneasy as to the future. All refugees on being questioned as much as possible had stories to tell which the reader could not bear to hear, which I would not dare write, sorrows unaccountable, miseries beyond comprehensions and losses irreparable, so that fair and lightsome Calverinia and Angelinia became as a seething infernal region, full of fiery fiends after the righteous who seemingly without the protection of heaven fled before them seeking shelter at the gates of St peter and begging to be let in. The police and troops of all these various cities and the special officers and relief committees were constantly on the alert alert to keep down a threatened plague, and prevent all possible thieving and ghoulism by Glandelinian spies, but at these places fortunately not one came.

It was best too because because of the disaster, of being rendered homeless, like this, bereaved, and so on, the refugees themselves were in no need to stand for any vandalism and would have torn a Glandelinian ghoul to pieces. The following was sent out from Mildred Greenburg on Saturday June the 26th which showed how serious the situation was ----

" MILDRED GREENBURG CALVERINIA, JUNE THE26TH.
Hon Joseph De Saunder
GOVERNER.

After the fullest possible investigation starting June the 22th throughout the two flooded districts of Calverinia, central and west, especially the wiped out [illegible]

-ently
ently we feel justified in saying to you and through you to the Abbieannian People that no such disaster has ever overtaken any, nation or section of our own country in the history of our [illegible] nation. The flood raging even now down south, almost wiping out Heidi junction (Angelinia state) is severe enough but even those people there say though they went through their own troubles that their's is nothing compared to that of the north. The loss of life however in both disasters is more appalling than any one dares to believe, and can never be accurately estimated though it might be between five million and 10,000,000 people mostly children, as 10,000 orphan asylums have been erected or swept away and two hundred cities ruined. There is not a home in any of the flood swept cities that had not been totally injured, while all have been wiped out as they say in large portions of Abbieann. The disaster there in unbelievable yet. The property loss in Mildred Greenburg alone represents accumulations of one hundred and sixty years, and many more millions than can be safely stated, not counting the immeasurable losses in other portions of the north, and central Calverinia, and of the terrors in the south. Under these conditions with more than sixty million people absolutely helpless, homeless and destitute with the entire population of western Central and Central and southern Calverinia still under a stress because of the future disaster and past ones, and a strain impossible to realize, we appeal directly in the name of our greatest emergency to the sympatny and aid of Abbieannia and her states.

Governer Saunders.
Pandora. Calverinia."

General Mc-cannia when he looked over the city of Mildred Greenburg three days before had wired the War Department at Angelinia Agathia that perhaps 100,000 perished and perished. He was a very conservative man as me tly mostly all army officers are, and when he signed a statement saying probably 8,000,000 persons had lost their lives throughout the whole flooded western and central Calverinia, his signature had carried weight with it. with it. not only did the people throughout Abbieannia, sympathize deeply with the Calverinia and northern Angelinian state countries but those of other christian nations as well, or at least every nation whether heathen or not sent letters of condolence to the Abbieannians. As there are too many nations to take letters from I will quote one from Hormonia. The President of this nation Hans Louberton of Hormonia sent the following kind message to Empress Vivian at Sacramento City, and she forwarded a typewritten copy of it to her Husband and her husbands brother as follows;

" Hormonian Presidence, June the 26th 1913.....
To His Excellency and her Excellency the Nation of Abbieannia,
Greard to the Imperial Rulers of Abbieannia,
the Holy Nation of God.

" The news of the overwhelming and unaccountable disasters which has just devastated the states of Calverinia, not even now but of those at Mic-Whirther Run and Lake Delicia of the past, as well as the great forest fires, and the whole sale destruction of towns has deeply moved me and the whole nation, and the whole Christian World justs me in saying that the enemy should be made to reckon according to the damage done. Let the sentiments of traditional friendship which unites all christian nations can not leave any doubt for any one concerning the very sincere share that the Imperial Rulers the royal government and Tribunals of the Impire of Abbieannia, and the whole nation take in the calamity that has proved such an ordeal of cruelty of suffering for so many families in the Abbieannian Empire.

As we are fellow christians it is natural that Hormonia and other christian nations should participate in the sadness, as well as in the aid we wish to render for the aid of the Abbieannian people in rations and ships. I also take it to heart to tender to your Gracious Majesties our most heart fold condolences and to send to the families of the victims the expression of our afflicted sympathies, and as the Abbieannian nation has done lots for us when in time of need, because of storm and earthquake disasters, we feel we should therefore show our gratitude and we send aid in doctors provisions and materials for the rebuilding of the homes injured by the floods and explosions.

Hanbo Aberton.
Hans Louberton.
Hormonia....."

Empress Vivian was also deeply moved by the letter and she sent this answer the next day.

" IMPERIAL PALACE.
SACRAMENTO, ABBIEANNIA STATE, JUNE THE 27th on Saturday
HIS EXCELLENCY HANS DJ LOUBERTON, PRESIDENT OF HORMONIA,
" I hasten to express in the name of the man, millions who have suffered by the series of disasters in Calverinia and Angelinia State, as well as in behalf of the whole

Abbieannian nation, and its allies, for their thanks for your sympathy message of sympathy and condolence. We will accept your revisions and aid you want us only on condition that you allow us to pay for same.

Empress Annabelle Vivian."

Throughout other parts of Calverinia, Angelinia, and all of Avalinkile, Comobia, Carlsonia Abbieannia and Connentinia, all school children, orphan children, as well as every child in the nation, whether sick or well made sacrifices even which children rarely do anywhere else to save their pennies to help the sufferers. The Vivian Girls themselves wrote a letter to all daily papers of big cities suggesting that all children in the nation give some of their pennies to the victims of the two immense floods, and forest fire disasters. The idea was carried out more surprisingly than expected for even the children of the Abbieannian nation, and several hundred thousand dollars was raised in this way in all big cities, including Angelinia Cathia and Dorothy Gale which too suffered from flood. Even the few foreign children gave what they could, and mostly all children who knew how to write sent letters of condolence and those who could not write had their mothers or teachers or guardians write for them.

The plan was adopted also in some cities of other christian nations. When the suggestion was made Angelinia Arenburg who then was in Mildred Greenburg visiting the refugees there and acting like angels of mercy wrote to Empress Vivian as follows:

" I was reared in Mildred Greenburg, lived there from my infancy until I was a girl scout, looking for my lost sister Annie, and my mother father and brother who lived there, died there because of a fire caused by Glandelinian vandals which burned our home down. When Mildred Greenburg city had its great fire in consequence of the burning of my little home and rendered millions homeless, and burned two hundred million dollars worth of property, the people of Poverty Row, Abbieann, and other cities sent a generous subscription, and with it was one made up of little boys and girls of the city I at that time attended at Angelinia Cathia, the boy and girl scout school. Our military teacher Earl Turner, an Uncle of Jennie Turner, the former now dead having served in the army, and died at Gallaway, gave us a holiday for the purpose, and the fifty odd boys and sixty odd girls organized themselves into a number of soliciting committees. I was on the committee with Violet Vivian the Beautiful Abbieannian princess, which brought me to be in close touch with them for the first time and we two succeeded in collecting $169, when we only expected $8. In all for our days work we got together $23,000 which was turned into the general fund raised by the Citizens Committee. In the first few years that have followed since Mildred Greenburg has pulled itself partly out of its ruins and risen to a high and holy place among the world cities she again is laid low by a tremendous flood caused by enemy hands. Many Glandelinian forces have been brought to bear to accomplish this wicked end, and now the most potent hand seen is the helping helping hand of the neighbor when help was needed and help came more than could have ever been expected. Among those who are helping with their little site may the children of Abbieannia, in schools, orphan asylums and other places not be remembered and blessed. I most heartily second the princesses of Abbieannia your fair daughters daughters in their suggestion that all the children of Abbieannia be given an opportunity to aid their little brother s and sisters in Mildred Greenburg city, and other places all of whom are naked, and orphaned by the terrible disaster that has come to them. And I cannot help hoping ardently, for the time when the enemy for doing this will have a terrible day of reckoning. For the sights I and my companions have witnessed is nerve racking, enough to driven drive the angels themselves crazy, and I thank God that Violet and her sisters are not here to see it, and beg them not to come as the plan.

Evangelinia Arenburg,
Witnessed by Jennie Francis and
Mildred Maxwell, Angeline Lobee,
Angeline Jennings, John Radcliffe,
and Marco Schofield Penrod."

C'A On Thursday ge June the 25th Thursday, Abbieannian residents and visitors in all other nations, together with the people alone and stables were aroused by the flood of fire disasters in Calverinia, and Angelinia stated contributed huge sums of money in a minutes for the relief of the millions of sufferers. The Abbieannians held a meeting in big houses, which was largely attended. The Abbieannian Ambassador of Comonwia was leader among those who proposed to provide for the work of aiding in the relief. The Abbieannians perfected an organization, and elect elected the Ambassador as President, His wife, the banker and treasurer, and francis Andre youngerton as secretary. The subscription list was then opened, and the $5,000,000 raised. The Governer of Calverinia was then informed by cable of the results.

The same day James Golden member of the cabinet of the resident of Comonwia at head of the recent Vivian Wickey line of steamers(the latter now being close to all ports because of the seize,) cabled a million dollars to the governer of Calverinia

before of the Abbieannian nation, in Protocentia, held a meeting Sunday, the 24th while the flood was still at its height and raised $ 500,000. Abbieannians in Angelencia subscribed $ 10,000,000 and many theatres in that country gave benefits. Angelencia, the Emperor of Condencia, the Empress of Glandelinia, the King of Protocentia, the Emperor of Condencia, the Empress of Glandelinia, the King of Condencia, the Emperor of Glandelinia, and all the heads of the ruling countries in the world called condolences and all the legislative bodies of foreign countries then in session passed resolutions of sympathy, and declared Glandelinia's action against Abbieannia, was a war with God.

Even the sights was now the 26th of June the cities still flooded with no sign of the flood ing decreasing.

	Loss in property
[illegible]	$ 61,300
[illegible]	32,140,
Dallas,	29,300,
Francis Anna,	26,000
Paris,	91,000
Philadelphia,	92,000
San Calverine	77,100
Belle Calverine, Corinth,	13,000
Colorado	12,000
Denver,	12,100
Cheyenne,	26,123
Hamburg Landing	15,371
Gillette junction,	11,000
Grand Calverine	41,000
Portland,	88,436
Victoria,	16,000
Calverinia,	18,000
San Francisco,	12,685
Hamburgian,	18,136
Hillwell,	13,456
Glavellian,	13,481
Clinton,	22,214,
Grand,	66,904
Glare,	55,110
Capitline,	66,008
Loyola,	50,400
North end,	44,345,
Glorious Turn	44,936,
Big Apples,	33,600
Calverinia, Francis	32,400
Francis Mitchobia	32,000
Glenda,	31,000
Bellvire,	1,854,
Blatell,	8,600
Bellvia,	5,000
Nesia	4,500
Mi Gold	6,456
Caldwid	6,780,
Las Glanse Girls	

reached before the total for the four and half days onslaught from the time the first wave struck, over eight hundred million dollars was contributed, while an additional one hundred million or more was not long in following. both Angelinia Cathia and Dorothy, Gale and other big cities increased their subscriptions daily, in spite of the fact in no case whatever did the railroads still remain inspire at spite of the charge for carrying the cars over their lines.

Also in spite of the war navigation that could be done, and other laws were set at naught by the Abbieannian authorities in order to help Mildred Greenburg and all other flood sufferers. On Friday June the 26th the following telegram was referred to General Balder, the chief in charge of the blockading of Calverinian sea ports against the enemy energy:

Sacremento Abbieannia June the 25th 1913.

To Emperor Vivian, of Abbieannia,

In consequence of clamity and fear of sickness and as there are no homes for any large numbers of people who have leave the wrecked cities and towns. All rail and other communication is cut off. The nearest sitter of the districts have been disabled by the enemy and no Abbieannian steamer is immediately available. We therefore respectfully request you to instruct the proper authorities to allow foreign steamers of any kind to enter other foreign ports, we here to be compelled to proceed for Angelinia Cathia, or

Emperor Vivian at Abb[illegible] once sent the following telegram

To general [illegible]

To general [illegible]:

Replying to your telegram of the 25th inst., I have to inform [illegible] that [illegible] port can carry refugees from stranded cities and river [illegible] Abbiannia [illegible] under present conditions, the [illegible] will consider favorably applications for remission of any penalties which may be incurred under law.

[illegible] division."

On that same night Friday, friday Governer [illegible]saunders of Calivrinia stated that the work of relieving flood sufferers was making excellent progress. He said;

"Most generous contributions are coming in from all parts of the country sufficiently large to relieve the immediate wants as to food and clothing, and in the meantime the people of Mildred Rosenburg and other cities are recovering themselves and have no hesitancy in expressing the firm conviction that a strong reaction from an almost mortal blow to the nation has already set in, and lets hope that in a short while the whole state will be in a condition to resume its normal and progressive position in all forms of life and commercial work.

After a full conference with an authorized committee from Mildred Rosenburg I am more than convinced that even the people there will be able with the assistance already given to handle the situation as come successfully as possible."

The big house on the shore of a large but beautiful lake near the Norma [illegible] River was full of visitors on the day of the flood. English or American or [illegible] refugees to Abbiannia they were, lived now in Calivrinia, and they were there because the Mason children, despite the knowledge that the country was torn by a great and terrible war were wild with delight. A dozen cousins with their fathers and mothers had come to the surburbs of the city of Mandro early Saturday Morning May 1st 1913, and were going to stay over Sunday during their long trip from Angelinia [illegible] to Sacramento Abbiannia state.

"Let's play we are at war with Glandelinia too" cried a boy whose name was Roscoe on the morning of Monday." Everybody choose sides for a mock battle on the big barn roof."

There were thirty six of the Mason children, ten boys and the rest girls, and as yet there were no Glandelinians around here they had no fear for anything, at wherever these children happened to be they surely had the best times in the world for there were so many of them, that there was always something interesting going on, and often they had read the news of the war and other great incidents of the struggle. They were very happy in their temporary staying place in or near Sacramento City but nevertheless they were the happiest when it was so near June and it was time to go on a long trip from Angelinia Agathia to their summer home but just now they had stopped in the outskirts of Mandro city on the shores of a large but quiet lake formed by the river, where their father had bought a rambling old country house with his hard earned savings, and four fourteen acres of woods, and fields, and a stretch of small hills and a valley. Gradually the house had been added to from time to time during the past two years so that there were now a number of different roof levels including the low roofs, over the long porches and playing on them was one of the favorite playtimes of these children.

It was no wonder then that the minute the guests arrived the unanimous cry

"Let's go up on the roof."

The girls circled around Eleanor the one girl cousin among the visitors, and dumping her suitcase on the hall settee followed their brothers who had disappeared on a run round the corner of the main house.

"Hurry" panted Edie as they took hold of hands and rushed around as quickly as possible" Or the boys will get hold of all the berries."

"Dear me" said Eleanor" What are we going to do?"

"Just you wait and see" returned Ethel, the oldest of the girls, and as they arrived at the old barn she began immediately to strip wild blackberries from the vine which covered the roof and lattice enclosure. The others did likewise, and the boys who had already amassed a pile of the soft soft wild fruit which was to serve as ammunition began choosing sides.

Hunny and Roscoe where the generals, and flipped up a coin to see which should hold the barn roof first. Roscoe who was to be the Glandelinian general in the play and in an instant he and his men were scrambling up by means of the lattice work taking their positions on the low roof of the barn.

"Hi Hunny. Drive us rebels off of here if you can" he shouted, and with [illegible] cries of defiance from both sides the mock battle began. Maurice winded his catch the ear with one of the little soft squashy missiles and another one caught Hunny on the chin. The defenders on the roof soon began ducking wildly for cover but nevertheless tried to return the fire.

"We've got the rebels on the run, we've got them on the run" shouted Hunny [illegible]on, my brave Abbiannians."

Roscoe and his supporters did not stop to answer Hunny's challenge with words for it was known to be Hunny'shabit to break into quotations in moments of excitement but they responded with a concerted attack, which succeeded in repulsing the brave enemy's attempt to take the roof by storm The two two leaders breathing hard and shouting with laughter engaged in a hand to hand struggle, Roscoe endeavoring just desperately to keep Hunny from making the last step from the lattence oto the the roof while they poured poured into each others faces a rain of soft berries.

"More ammunition" shouted the intreped leader of the attacking party, while his followers raged below him, ready ready to follow if he should gain the roof. Edie who was on his side stood next to him at the foot of the ladderwith a hat full of the berries.

"Please give me your's" cried Hunnie beseechingly reaching down."

For a moment Edie hesitated, Hunny in his excitement did not ask her loud enough, and therefore she failed to hear. But when he asked again more loudly she willingly handed him the berries but said" be careful of my hat."

Hunny only took time to thank his sister, then he ducked his head and with a wild shout of encouragement to his side leaped on, and over the roof. His followers swarmed after him and there was a brief interchange of shot, which forced the defenders off the roof to leap for safty to safty to the hillside below.

The battle soon developed into a sort of " follow your leader" race and before long the last boy was down on the ground, and tearing over the lawn to find something else to do. The little girls who had tired of the game long ago did not try to follow them but went in for breakfast calling for the boys not to do the same, which they followed.

After breakfast that Sunday, I mean not Sunday it being morning, they played while geese had their dinner and then supper and after that the family were sitting on the front porch talking a bout the eat and of the terrible things going on in consequence. Over aneighboring hill the planet venus rose luminous and bright on the eastern sky, while on the lawn the other children were chasing fire flies.

"To think of the narrow escape we had during the [illegible] flood makes me shiver," said Mrs Mason to a group of sympathising aunts, and she gave a narrative account of the experience of herself, her husband and children in the flood and how they all were saved, and Edie and the rest might have been drowned if it had not been for Hunting [illegible].

Then from the corner of the veranda near where the glowing ends of cigars made spots in the darkness came a gruff voice.

"Yes--quick witted land lad is my boy Hunny." he said.

Edie who was sitting on the steps wriggling her feet in the grass heard every word. Tears came to her eyes at the thought of her courageous brother. She remembered that he had heard some men speaking of Glandelinians near the town and she had ben been trying to warn him all the afternoon, but it was so hard to find a chance as he was not then in any known locality. She knew where he was now and if she did not [illegible] in time it would be too late to get him home. He knew the Glandelinians hated children [illegible] of christian nations worse than a bitten man hates the rattler who bit him. She looked around hastily. Yes there was Hunny down at the river itself. She could just see his dim figure bending over a fish line he meant for the night, he being on top of a long levee. Not even hearing the voice of the governess calling from the hall-[illegible]ying lawn up to the levee and finally reached the top after laborous climbing.

"Hunny" she said breathlessly" is that you."?

"Yes" her brother answered without astonishment."It's me."

They stood silent in the starlight, looking at the high rise of the great river and the swiftness of its curse current, then Edie said softly after looking around cautiously.

"I've heard people speak about Glandelinians being near, a whole big army of them and you must come home. You how how they hate us kids."

And the boy understood.

"That's all right Edie dear" he said, and to the little girls infinite infinite [illegible] and joy, he put his arm around her and walked with her up to the big lighted house.. During During past midnight they were awakened by a noise that they thought was thunder but which caused such a sensation and sh such a shaking of the house and its contents that they did not sleep at all the rest of the night. The next morning late after breakfast, after eating and talking at the same time about the strange incident of the night, the girls thinking no more of it, as children usually do, the little girls climbed over the roofs of the rambling house until they reached the highest steepest one of all. There they elected themselves carefully and comfortably and began cracking the hazel nuts which had been spread at to dry. Sitting astride the ridge pole they took turns cracking the nuts on the flat place by the big brick chimney which seemed made for the purpose.

"Isn't it glorious up here" I Sighed Eleanor eleanor." You can see way down the lake and have a full view of the river--why its moving the other way from what it did last evening and seems to be lower. I wonder what happened?"

The others looked and noticed a strange course of the river Norma, that its water was going northeastward, instead of its former northwestward direction and that it was lower about twenty feet than the day before and even the lake was not to side as had gone down lower and was roaring in strange waves, and though they watched it it surprise for sometime, but said nothing about it, they wondered exceedingly, and for a little afraid, and Edie shouted down to the rest below and pointed toward the lan and river, and the grownups went over to see. And indeed their lofty perch did comma a very wonderful view of the far distant countrysides, valley woods and hills, with the lake which formerly seemed sleeping, in the sunlight, tiny snow in a tumult, while the great trees on the island, yet across from the house which showed taken it the lake as a mirrow was now seeming to be depressed.

After looking at the strange antic of the big river and lake for several minutes, Edie cracked a especially large nut and offered it to her cousin.

"Ida no, so sorry that such a two war is raging" she said." But it can't be helped so many child slaves need their freedom so badly."

" Never mind " consoles Ethel, again looking at the river and lake. " The Abbieannians will do something to make up."

" I suppose so" agreed Edie rising carefully for a party on the roof, though we these mason children were very fond of, required a nice sense of balance."

" No see what you've done", said Margy, for it seemed in spite of edie's caution had knocked some of margy's cracked nut meats down the side of the roof.

" Never mind" said Edie." I'll get them for you"

the very lower edge of the roof was fourty feet high above the ground on this sa but the nuts had stopped half way down the shingles, so the little girl not heeding the danger she placed herself in did not hesitate to scramble down after them. But sh she forgot to reckon on the fact, that she had not worn her rubber soles and climbing shoes that day, and as she tried to climb back with the nuts in her there was a funny, strange slight vibration of the house caused by some strange sensation that even those above felt, and therefore she slipped, and slid down and feet nearer the edge of the roof than she meant to go. It frightened her, expecting as the vibration instead of ceasing grew stronger though there was no noise.

All in a moment to her the roof seemed many miles high. She glanced toward the far away and laid her head down on the shingles.

" The shaking won't stop, and I'm afraid it is going to make me fall." announced unsteadily as the others not sure if she were in danger or not peered from the ridge pole.down at the house Lemonade was being served on the front porch and Mr and Mrs Mason with the visiting aunts and uncles she had returned from the river could not keep their eyes off the strange backward flow of the river and lak talking excitedly about it, and the recession of the lake towards the river also

In the midst of this excitering and conversation, a little girl with big blue eyes and ashy lips, came running at full speed. It was margy Margy.

" Oh paddy. Come quick." she gasped. " Edie's falling off the roof. A vibrati of the house shook her down."

At this astonishing information the lemonade drinkers as soon as they could realize what the frightened child was saying, were thrown into a panic.

" What roof! where do you mean!" they cried, rising suddenly and spilling, tha les, Tumblers, ... magazens, books and writing paper and the pitcher of lemon and ash trays upon the veranda floor. but a quiet boy who was sit splitting nuts on steps below his elders absorbed in a volume of horld History, grasped the situation once. It was Hunny and jumping to his feet, he seized his sister's hand and ran for the easiest and quickest place to su scale the roof, the grownups following as fast they could. In all her life Edie never heard a more welcome sound than her brothe voice as he saw her plight.

" Keep cool Edie said in even cheerful toe tones. " Hang on just a minute and I'll have to you save up again."

ever since margy had gone for help, Edie had been nerving herself against th of falling even if the strange vibration did increase. But she did not let herself look down which would have been dangerous, but gazed up piteously at Ethel and Eleanor who continually and pleadingly urged her not to let go, and assure her that help would surely come.

yet in spite of herself the she began to slide slowly nearer and nearer the of the roof, untill now she crouched only a foot away from it. Digging her fingers into the warm shingles she hardly dared to breathe for fear she would feel her self move an inch or so down ward. But at the sound of "unny's voice, strength came back to her. She dug her leather shoes more confidently into the crack of the shingles, and with pleading eyes looked up at him as he stood above her.

The situation was tense indeed----Hunny saw that. It would have been too great a risk, and too much of a loss of time to go down to the little girl, and perhaps both he and the little girl would go down to their deaths. He could manage it himself but he was not strong enough to pull her weight up the steep incline, without help from above, and ethel and leanor were unable to give it. But he had a plan. Stripping off his leather belt, he buckles it tightly around one leg then grasping the ridge pole with both hands he lowered the length of his body

the roof as fast as possible and then shouted loudly!

" Catch the belt Edie, and pull yourself up to my foot. Then climb the rest of the on me" he ordered.

Edie was past thinking for herself but not past obeying when Hunny spoke. If h said she could do it, she knewsit was possible.

" Take hold, don't be afraid" came the steady voice of command. A strange thing then happened. Edie knew she was in danger, she saw that the other girls had their hands over their faces to su shut out the sight below, yet suddenly all her fear left her, and the only thought that came to her was her regret that so many other children were slaves and that the foe seemed to be winning. Belo if she did as he told her now and climbed up where the others were, she could thank God and the boy and tell them both that she was sorry for the child slaves and thank them also for her rescue. go not do it. Raising her hands quickly. She balanced a second carefully, then caught the strap. The touch of it gave her confidence, and hanging on with all her might she hunched her way along untill she came to her brothers foot. The rest was easy. The feel of his sturdy body attatched as it was to brave hands which clutched the ridge with with whitened knuckles back all her powers.

Climbing carefully but nimbly over him she was soon sitting astride the roof, with Ethels Ethels and Ian Eleanors arms around her.

" Come, said Hunny" They are waiting for you below."

" Oh," said Edie

looking down Edie saw that the whole family as well as the guests were gathered on the lawn below watching the rescue in a silence they did not break untill he was safe up there, and a strange fear surprised and startled them. Ethel suddenly looked northeast. The four children on the roof looked, and were paralized with horror at the sight they observed before them. The land in the north and northeast in a great distance changed to something of a lurid green stretch with wreckage and trees moving swiftly with it, and the river had changed course again but moved swiftly and the lake had fu filled in again but to a greater degree and was about to overflow the land.

But the moving green surged surged up to mountain height, it met simultaneously with the river which suddenly swelled and reared, and poured over the levees in a tremendous flood, and yet seemed to resist the moving green monster, while the lake threw a roaring torrent to the south overflowing the island and leveling the trees like a hundreds. Then they were terrified to see the leves near by suddenly give up, a section of the moving horror like a giant tidal save now reaching the lake in a thundering surge that shook the house with the concussion, and poured in, the lake becoming a whirlpool, and then an avalanch of wreckage and human bodies poured in and floating houses. At this sight the children screamed, while the whole family below ran madly for the houses bent on reaching roofs or top floors. But the instant there was a terrific shock, and a tremendous noise of roaring waters, the families below were suddenly swept outs of sight while the four children on the roof here splashed with tremendous irresistible clouds of spray, and wreckage of house fragments flew about them like hail. Then the house first moved and then suddenly lifted and tilted, and floated swiftly off. and poor Edie saw herself alone on the roof surrounded by a wild roaring waste of waters filled with wreckage and floating bodi bidies by thousands.

Where the river and lake hatc had been there was a raging sea of water. Her parents, brother, and two sisters, and the rest had disappeared. She screamed piteously for her father and mother, Hunny and the rest, but the roar of the water only mocked and thundered in answer. Horrified at the sights of the floating bodies, she covered her face with her hands and dared not look for fear she'd see o those of her parents among them. Three times she was on a new house top, for three times the refuge sent to pieces, but being a good swimmer she easily managed to save herself every time. But after reaching her fourth refuge a wreckage piece flung aloft by the swift force of waters struck her on the head, and she then seemed to be in a sort of daze, with her head covered with blood and remembered nothing more untill she came to in a refuge camp near Mildred Greenburg city, and found herself in a bed, with head bandaged up, and a nun and a doctor and a number of children bending over her. It seemed evident she had lost all, that she was the only surviving person of the known people, the bodies of the oty others not yet having been recovered. but unknown to the poor little girl all had either saved themselves or been saved but each at a far scattered distance as seen in preceding chapters.

Nevertheless she cries cried montl, titterly for her parents and relations for days and nights, and nardly would eat anything. This is only one of the sad incidents of the terrible flood, there being many others, but not so fortunate as to survive the terrible ordeal.

For a short time after little Edie became ill and delirous delirious and the

doctors had a hard battle to save her life. Sometime later on June the 25th Gertrude Angeline with her friends, who had on their trip through parts of the devastated region after their flight from devastated Abbieann city, visited this refuge camp. On seeing the little foriegn child among the refugees looking sad and forlorn called her. To Gertrude and her companions the little refugee girl was of such angelic beauty that they all forgot for a moment the scenes of the disaster. She gave Gertrude a little wisp of a smile the kind that no one can tell any one how to smile then so, and without prompting she walked over and stood before the Girl scout.

At first Gertrude spoke Abbieannian, but Edie only sadly shook her head, as looked so pitecously at her that Gertude was greatly affected. As she could speak a little english, and knowing the child was english she asked;

"Ess ze Papa and Matta dead or here?"

Edie only burst into tears.

" Maybe she's alone in the world too" Penrod said to Gertrude in Abbieann.

" Yes" said Radcliffe sneeringly" All on account of those damn Glendelinians"

but a warning look and gesture from Gertrude stopped him short.

" There-ess ze peerents?" she asked Edie.

" Drowned."

" I make the understend. How ze come to be ze rrescuied.?"

"I don't know. I was--I was--dazed."

" What is your name little one?"

"Edie Mason."

Gertrude folded the poor child in her arms and smiling at her said; " Ze are lucky child, luckier than you think. There are people by the name of Mason who were rescued here and other places and might be your relatives. So dry you tears. We we'll investigate and if you restore you to them. God may have surely been good to you." Then she said to the others in Abbieann;

" We'll take her along to the head of the Relief committee. I'll be glad thing for her the poor kid, if her relatives are really the survivors. There ten thirteen of them or fourteen I believe all by the name of Mason. One called Hugh boy. I believe they survived. But oh how I hate the Glendelinians as they did all I suppose it's wrong but I cannot help it."

CHAPTER NIFTY NINE.

A DESCRIPTION OF HOW SOME OF THOSE RESCUED ESCAPED WITH THEIR LIVES. A LITTLE GIRL WHOSE HOME IS SEEN FLOATS A HUNDRED MILES ON A HOUSE TOP. ESCAPED WITH NOTHING ON. STRANGE INCIDENTS INDICENTS OF THE FLOOD. SOME OF THE SURVIVORS TELL SOME PITIFUL TALES. HORRIBLE CONDITIONS OF THE CITY OF MURGANN AFTER THE FLOOD. GERTRUDE ANGELINE TELLS OF HER OWN THRILLING EXPERIAN EXPERIENCE, AS SHE VIEWED THE WRECKED CITY OF LA POLANA.

The miracles of western and central Calverinia were many and absolutely astonish ing. Even if they are not true and only a fiction in this story all of them might not be recieved with full credit by the most dumb readers, but I'll write it just the same. In the camps near Francis Atlanta was a little girl whose name is Edie Mason. (See chapter one back) She was found floating on a house top during the height of the flood on the edge of the torrent near the town of Murgann which is or to say should be thirty miles to the northward of Caldwell, but that town was swept entirely away by the flood. The little girl found in a ragged red Checker like designed dress was only six years old. She was rescued from the house top with great difficulty, and found in a good condition and as seen in the chapter just passed how she hovered between life and death four days after she was rescued. When fully questioned by Angelinia Arenburg later in the refugee camp at Francis Atlanta, her story was that her father, mother, and others all were wiped out. She and three of her sisters, and her brother Hunny were on the roof of the building, while her parents and the rest were below when the flood suddenly came. They saw the flood coming but had no chance to save themselves.

There was a crash. The other houses near by were swept into the raging lake which became a sea but the house she was on did not go to pieces, though her brother and sisters were swept off by the heavy spray produced when the flood hit the house like a tidal wave. The little girl said that fearing she would be swept off the roof tied herself to the chimney in which manner she had been found when rescued, but how far she floated she was not sure, but on hearing where she had been at the time of the flood the rescuers knew she had floated a hundred miles, and only a miracle saved the house from going to b pieces when bett battered as it was by wreckage of all description and tossed back and forth by the force of the current.

She had nevertheless been so dazed by hur less, and her trying experience, that she had no idea where the floating house had taken her, but two days later found herself on a cot.

However the child was not so much alone as she had expected. Her mother also saw more of the dreadful flood than fell to the lot of most women that ever lived to tell it. She had with the rest been watching the rescue of her daughter Hunny on the roof, and it had just been completed when she saw the flood coming. The first signs of the danger she said was in this statement made by her to one of her rescuers;

" Just as soon as my son had rescued my daughter, I ha heard a strange noise from the direction of the river and we all turned and instinctively saw that the water which had first slightly lowered through some mysterous cause and reverse in the direction of the current gradually change course again and even rise four feet higher than ever before. Not knowing what was the cause she had then went toard the direction of the lake to view the strange change and it increased so rapidly that she became alarmed and with her husband, aunt and others left the river shore and started toard the house, she said that the noise in the north then was heard and looking that way she saw a perfect wall of towering green moving forward at a terrific rate. She and her husband quickly called to the children to follow her to the hills but only she and her husband succeeded in reaching it before the flood came. Even then when they reached the hill she and her husband waded and swam alternately several hundred yards until they reached the higher hills. Then they went for a house on the top and reached it seeking refuge, but when the flood threatened to engulf the building, they went still higher up, and soon that building too was swept away and the flood kept getting higher and higher. They then had to wade six hundred yards more to reach the last shelter on the highest spot and it was the hardest part of the trip. Here on bare ground surround ed for many days by a sea of raging waters with only a few days rations they remained and did not dare move from the spot untill the flood began to go down.

On the 25th at this spot at the time when the sun had risen the water had so far receded that they went out to the site of their houses by the once beautiful little lake. A big pine tree which alone resisted the force of the flood, but with all the trunches gone looking much like a long hitching post was all that served to locate the place and all here yet was a lake of water, and the Norma River seemed at this spot to have almost been drained. A dead baby lay near the flood. Chic thinking it was one of her little girls she went to examine it, and from the marking on the clothing found that the child had come all the way down from Abbieann. All around there was nothing in sight but wreckage left by the flood, and large lakes of wreckage filled

water. Before they could fin. shelter and food they had to travel fourty miles and fillia finally came to Mildred Greenburg which they reached three days later; the fin.

There were instances of devotion of brother and sister to each other of which could be mentioned because though so suddenly surprised by the flood, and unknown to poor the whole Mason family survived but had thrilling experiences nevertheless. At the the the flood struck Glenmore and Ethel were cast off the roof of the house by the fierce into the raging waters. They were seperated. both were in the drift that suddenly came do n down with the flood and both believed they went out in the sun and returned.

Ethel was finally cast upon the drift, and there she was pounded by the fierce and debris until she was pulled into a house, floating in the flood but against the drift had lodged, and during all that three days frightful ride, she desperately held to her younger sister Margy, and when she was onthe drift pile she did all she could by using big pieces of wood to shield herself and her sister from the blows of the planks as much as was possible. She was rescued and came out of the ordeal cut and maimed, but Margy had not a single scratch. They were both brought to Mildred Greenburg.

When their homes when to pieces the others of the Mason family climbed upon the roof of a house floating by. They felt tolerably secure but without warning the roof suddenly parted in two places. They were seperated. The parts of the raft went differ ways in the flood, and for four days and nights they floated on. One of the children off and it disappeared. Not until some time Sunday 25th was the rest of the family except of course poor Edie reunited. even the child was saved, having caught a table and clung desperately to it until it reached a place of safty.

Enough despite his experience which was almost similiar like Edies Mamy did not temporarily lose his reason like his little sister. When he was swept off the roof, he managed to swim the flood to one floating house to a nother and also almo always jumped off in time when it threatened to go under or break in pieces. ach each house broke or fell under in its turn, and then he took to the saved. He finally secured a large raft and being born down to the flood town of Munnorn took shel in a house being able to get in by the upper window the flood being even almost fil with the sill.

Before this Mamy besides being on a house top had also clung to a log, and floated for five hours being frequently struck by floating wreckage, but finally wa able to get to the top of a floating house. Mamy was rescued and the other refugees who were rescued with him were in their night garments but their appearance was indeed similiar to that of hundreds of thousands, there being in the refugee camp at Fresh Atlanta about 100,000 women rescued who when saved clothing had to be at once obtained.

Mamy then went through and also witnessed the horrors the people of the flooded city went through. At noon Sundaythe 14th of June they had sufficient space to move around in comfort, although filled with anxiety and penned in on all sides by the rapidly rising water and the sweeping away of so many houses.

Four hours later where most of the city was giving way before the roaring torrent the thoroughfares filled with water and wreckage were being congested with crowds of drowned women and children, and this almost caused the women in the upper stories of houses to become hys hysterical, the children screamed, and men became frantic in their attempts to rescue those found still living.

The seperation of families produced very sad scenes, when mothers mourned their off springs, and men lamented the loss of all that was dear to them but there was no confusion, only a cle clinging closer together without discrimination of class or sex as they waters advanced foot by fo foot hour by hour.

At night time the misery deepened, and the women and children occupied the upper floors and approaches, the highest portion of the building, but the the water still continued to rise. The men gave the better positions to the women and children. Midnight midnight approached conditions became worse, several women became demented, others kissed each other and said good by. They prayed and sang hymns in turn, and with each announcement that the waters still were rising many women and men were giv up the terrible mental strain and fainted. However the survivors paid a high tribute to the bravery

to the bravery in the face of death of the women of the city, and stated that though subject horror had fallen over all, that the spirit of fortitude displayed by the women and even the children nev nerved the men. Indeed the horrors of that night the remaining days and nights were to be equaled on the succeeding days as the water receded.....

Of all the astonishing heroism and dogged tenacity of purpose ever heard of in connection of the Central Alvirnia flood probably none was r greater than that of Mr James Mason. Mr Mason was a compositor on the Angelinia Post, and as probably stated in the past chapter he and his si e and family and other relatives were visiting their cousin by the lake little Edie's father and mother when the flood came down and carried everything away. Early Monday morning June the 22th when the flood had gone down considerably and he and his wife had survived the flood by seeking refuge on the attic while she went for help to the camp he announced to her that he intended starting immediately for Mildred Greenburg and get relief parties to hunt for his children and recover at least their bodies. He went to one of the depots of one of the

[illegible] farther east which had escaped the flood, and fortunately found a bicycle, leaving for Mildred Greenburg. He boarded it and proving by the appearance of his clothes

A boarded it and boarded it and proving by the appearance of his clothes

that he was one of the flood victims who had survived was admitted free of charge. Never unless this relief train was forced to stop eighteen miles before it reached the city or between it and the train was a vast stretch of water logged with wreckage, and the tracks had been washed away. He walked eighteen miles around the shore or along the shore of it, arriving at the [illegible] widest stretch in about two hours, and saw the city far in the distance. There was no boat available in sight except some big river steamers and barges stranded in the mud far from the water, and even he was not able to secure a skiff or a canoe.

Nevertheless he found a large beam of wood near the waters edge, and therefore procuring a coal hook from some railroad engine that had been washed away from some far distant round house, he got astride the log after an hours work of dragging it and pushing it into the water, and then set out on a perilous and difficult journey across the eighteen miles of flood waters toard the city. Thus he, labored for sixty three hours, paddling aside time again and again immense n jams of wreckage and the like, bodies of animals and tangled masses of trees the sun beating down on him and with his body half submerged in the muddy water.

At last he reached the goal and he pulled himself out of the water and stepped into the outskirts of the once fair city. After having passed on his way more than a hundred dead bodies of the flood victims, the heroic man set about finding a relief party, to help him search for his children, and others. This he did after a lengthy search. He heard from them that they all had been rescued, as a check had been made of all rescued but that each were in different camps, and that even his little daughter Edie had been saved, and that they all had an experience that rarely comes to men or children.

The story of Andrew Weldon was indeed most pitiful. Weldon lived near Twelvth Franklin street in the city of Vignon. He had been looking out of the window watching the waters of the river which surprised him and saw the edge of the flood coming far in the distance. He was alone in his house with his two small children, two girls each of them eight years of age. Hoping to beat the flood, he seized one under each arm and rushed from the frail structure in time to cheat death among the falling timbers of his home when the flood struck.

Once in the open, as the flood poured toard and over the river in this portion with his two babies under his arms was swept into the main flood with thousands of others. He held to his precious burden and by skilful efforts as he was a good swimmer managed to get close to a floating house which was sweeping along with the tide. He succeeded in placing children on the roof of the structure, and raised his six year old daughter to place her on the roof, when along came a tree whose far reaching branches tore the little girl from his grasp and carried her away to her death.

The awful blow stunned but did not render him senseless. Weldon retained his hold on the other little girl, and was whirled along among the thousands of dead and dying in the jam of wreckage hoping to effecting a landing somewhere. Six hours and a half in this jam of wreckage hoping to effecting a landing somewhere. Six hours and a half in this latter brought the desired end. He was thrown toard the shore, where great throngs of people from other places had gathered in the hope of rescuing those who came floating and pushing his way through wreckage and corpses, and stumbling to a footing he got to shore unaided, and then lifted his little girl to a level with his face. The girl was dead.

Weldon remained not, ing until Thursday morning the 25th, when he was brought to Angelinia Gathia city. He had a slight recollection of helping force Mandellinian Alvirnian prisoners work at clearing wreckage and burying the dead found, and force was to obey the command of the National guard. His brain however did not execute its proper functions until Thursday morning morning twenty four days after he found both his little girls dead. Another sad thing for jim was that when thrown into the waters of the mile being carried with frightful velo city down with the flood, he had seen the floating face of his wife wedged firmly between two branches of a tree floating by. Her brother had made a desperate attempt to save her life. The woman was in another home v visiting a friend when the flood struck. Her brother who had accompanied her on the visit seized her and guided her to a hotel a short distance away, but while so doing was killed by a falling building, and she was then swept out of his grasp. Weldon therefore was another left alone in the world, with not even a thing he could call his own.

One of the investigators sent to Marcum by Governer Saunders, of Alvirnia the day after the flood had partly receded to investigate the conditions reported to the governer at Pendera on June the 23th and said in his reports;

" The sanitary condition of the city is very bad. Large quantities of lime have been ordered to the place but I doubt if any one will be able to unload it from the few vessels and attend to its systematic distribution when it arrives as the population had been almost wiped out. A terrible fire resulted after the recession of

the flood and great streamers of seething flames ri ariseo from windrows of debris
but all burning on top and if there are any carcasses of human beings or animals in
the debris these carcasses are being burned thus saving the city from the dangers of
a pestilence. There is no outer protection, and it is feared the destruction of the
city will soon be complete even though the few survivors are fighting madly to stay
the flames as best as they know how. The oder of burning bodies in the wreckage is
indeed horrible beyond comparison.

The relief work here is fairly organized but otherwise nothing has been accomplished except the distribution of food and provisions among the few needy the parties
the disaster. About three quarters of the city is swept away and the remaining portion
totally wrecked and portions afire, and many of the s r survivors are forced to live in
houses that are partly wrecked but are continually driven out when these catch
fire from the conflagration. Because of the ravaging fires the destitute are now
being removed from the city as fast as possible. A remarkably large number of babies
survived the flood in this location but there is no food for them and many of these will
soon die of starvation.

I am entirely satisfied, after spending four days in Mo gureum that
the estimate of dead up to 15,000 is too small..I am positively sure it will far
exceed that number. But no one can estimate or ever will know or be able to find out
how many lives were lost for so much of the city was swept away and everyone with
and every one with it. Only one thousand are said to be left in the ruins not swept
on its entirely away and these dead bodies are being got rid of in whatever manner
possible. They are burying the dead found far outside the city. At one place ten hund
bodies were found and buried on edne Wednesday. But there must be hundreds of dea
bodies back on the prairies that have not been found and conditions of land and wate
make it impracticable to make a search. Yet bodies have been found as far south as
Belights ,unction, and as far as sixty miles south of Vivian Mickey which came fro
various towns. It would take a big army bigger than any fighting battles now to clea
that territory outside of Vivian Mickey alone.

The waters of the river Norma even to the very bay of Vivian Mickey are still
full of dead bodies brought all the way down by the flood and river, and they are now
constantly cast upon the beach, while the besieging christian armies whose camps ar
were stamped with great loss of life are busy burying all the bodies coming down t
h them. On my trip to and from Murcann I passed processions of bodies going seawa
I counted four hundred of them on my trip in from the station, and this procession is
kep up day and night. It surely is the greatest of all flood disasters that ever
can be known. The captian of a ship who had just reached Mildred greenburg down the riv
informed me that he began to meet thousands upon thousands of floating bodies, in
hundred miles from port in some sea cout region of Angelinia ,tate state. It seem
unusual that bodies floated all the way down there but they have."

One of the most thrilling descriptions of personal experience with the
fearful fearful scenes resultant of the dreadful flood ever stirren was that of
Miss Angelinia ,tenburg who had traveled with her friends all the way down from
Bbiemn city to ,rancis. "tents and then to Mildred greenburg. She at thewrite to
of her friends wrote an account of her adventures to Violet and her sisters, it
being quite a lengthy letter and very interesting.

She got the letter transcribed to them by wireless telegraph.

SEPARN VIVIANS ARMY.
PHRALIN PHRANTUMBAD.
JUNE TWENTH 1913.
Dear Princesses;

I suppose before this you ill recieve my telegram and know I and my com
panions are safe. This has been a terrible experience and I hope I will be spared
any more such. We were first in Bbiemn city, and that has been partially wiped out
and not one person surviving. The buildings were all suddenly thrown down by the
concussion of the explosion as if there had been an earthquake and not a soul escape
ed from the wreckage alive. The whole nation to say is just a mervice wreck, and
shaking all over from the concussion of the most tremendous war ever known on my
record whatever. No matter what place we go or when we are on our way far from a
city we cannit see anything for many miles but immense seas of still remaining water
logged thickly withb r wreckage among them being a few naked and dead bodies.

refugees are a sight forbidden by war correspondents to picture by means of
moving pictures. I suppose I had better begin at the beginning but I don,t believe
I can write with any sense.

Friday while on our way toard Mildred greenburg city it began raining
and the wind rose a little and fearing the approach of a storm we took to an old
fu ned house for shelter. When we finally started again we came to a stretch of
water that was between us and the city. The water moved swiftly toard the river in
the distance as we watched it debating a way to cross it to the city.

ually we reached the city and the stories we hear from the refugees there
is heartfending. One of them told me of the experience he had in the city. I will

when the flood started more gradually, but became bad when it reached its height.
First there was water from curb to curb. It rose rapidly an I and my wife and
children watched it. It flowed over the sidewalk, and all the men who were I at work
began to come home. The water while it crept higher and higher grew to a furious tor e
rents finally so all crowded into the hall of the big home, and it rocked like a
cradle before the fierceness of the tyrrhnt. Above stood women clock the roof caved in
and all the windows were shaken out and the water had risen to a level with the second
story and kept creeping up.

Then the men told us we would have to leave and go to a big brick orphan asylum
across the street at the end of the block. One of the women refugees who had come to
us in some way told me it was her husband and children who had not come home, and the telephone
lines were down poles and all. The men told the women that they must not worry bear
their skirts, and that they could take only a few things in a bundle as they were going
to try their luck with a raft which some others were making by which they hoped to
get to the orphan home. My wife took her watch and ticket and what money she had and
secreted them in her corset, took off everything from her waist down but an under
garment and her linen skirt, no shoes and stockings. It took two men to each woman..
to get her across the street on the small raft and down to the end of the block, the women
holding her children with her. Trees as thick as a fencet were whirled down among
the fallen houses floating in the water, driftwood of all sorts swept past, and the
water looked like the ocean finding chances to reclaim the land once more. It was
all by this time. My children were last while one man brought a bundle of clothing. We
spent nights and days twenty horrible ones, wet from shoulder to our waist and from
knees down totally bared, no one had any shoes and stockings. My little daughter Nelli
was while had only a lawn wrapper and blanket, and Annie had a skirt and winter
waist. I only had a pair of trousers and a light shift and was barefooted. And my
wife had nothing on but a thin lawn dress and a blanket wrapped around her from her waist
down. The home besides its little inmates was packed like with people like us.
The home building had a strong foundation and was of stone with walls three feet thick.

We were all crowded on the upper stories and from the pressure of the flood it rocked
from top to bottom and the water came into the lower stories. Of course no one hardly
dared to sleep the first night. On the 18th the waters gradually had gone down and
that ever three hours at night. On the 19th the waters gradually had gone down and
by the 20th was gone altogether, and as we stood at the windows watching it fall, we
saw the survivors wading the streets and heard children crying for their mothers and
for the survivors finding the streets and heard children crying for their mothers and
others. But we survived but lost our home and everything. The orphan home was an
immense brick building five stories high. We were all crowded on the third and fourth
floors while the water came up to the third floor. But the building stood."

As much as a period and others could we waded toward the home the man indicated to us
was the water was in the streets still when we entered the city, such a strong flow it evident
ly was. The water had destroyed everything inside the lower floors of the orphan
asylum. The water had destroyed everything inside the lower floors of the orphan
asylum, and the little orphans had not a dry thing to put on, all the food stuff was
ruined, and the little orphans had not a dry thing to put on, all the food stuff was
gone their bedding too, all the furniture had floated, and everything was destroyed
except that the building stood the 201 orphans were without food water and provisions.
except that the building stood the 201 orphans were without food water and provisions.
Some had not had hardly anything to eat for twenty days, and when we came to see them
the relief party was giving them whatever was possible.

We were so tired and weak however from our constant travels and offering to aid
other relief parties in Mildred Greenburg , we and my comrades went down to a small half
wrecked house to take a well needed rest...The scenes about this place indeed was
awful dreadful. Dead animals of all kinds lay everywhere, and the streets filled with
debris. The telephone poles and wires, and many wooden o he see completely overturned. Hundreds
of men and children children and men sitting on steps or curbstones crying piteously
for their and children children and men sitting on steps or curbstones crying piteously
for those who are lost, or believed to be lost,,, and half of them nearly badly
injured, hundreds of wild eyed ghastly naked men hurried by, and with peculiar grins and
wild tales told of their wives and children being killed.....

I or my own companions could n could not stand any more and we decided to go
elsewhere. As we were preparing to go a woman was brought in, and she fell on a bed with
hysterics. As we were preparing to go a woman was brought in, and she fell on a bed with
hysterics. A man roared shrieky down her throat to try to relieve her of her misery.
Then let us we started for the door a girl and a child was brought into the house----
Then let us we started for the door a girl and a child was brought into the house----
the latter of a woman by the name of Mrs Mrs Jane Hanson Hansen---who it was said lost that
day all relatives and friends and all the women generation was wiped out, houses and all they had
relatives and friends and all the women generation was wiped out, houses and all they had
in the world. Mrs Hanson children Edie and little Hanson children Edie
and little lake. That was after I had seen one of the poor little Hanson children Edie
and little lake. That was after I had seen one of the poor little Hanson children Edie
before. We, all had hysterics, and we ourselves cried. As we left and went into the
before. We, all had hysterics, and we ourselves cried. As we left and went into the
street anger after anger passed filled with death picked up, but not of the town but of
street anger after anger passed filled with death picked up, but not of the town but of
other places which had been washed into Mildred greenburg, and most of them had not a
other places which had been washed into Mildred greenburg, and most of them had not a
rag on them-and men with straw here with dead bodies, with just a sheet thrown over
rag on them-and men with straw here with dead bodies, with just a sheet thrown over
some, some of them little children. We waited every minute expecting to have the bodies
some, some of them little children. We waited every minute expecting to have the bodies
of the women brought here, but they had not been found up to noon, and all hope is
of the women brought here, but they had not been found up to noon, and all hope is
given. The whole city seems like a purgatorial purgatory. There is a little boy who wished
given. The whole city seems like a purgatorial purgatory. There is a little boy who wished
to die. The whole city seems like a purgatorial purgatory. There is a little boy who wished
to die. He seems my self and he told just the last story of the flood in the water. Seeing to an
to die. He seems my self and he told just the last story of the flood in the water. Seeing to an
old chairs, and his father, mother, uncle, and the brothers and five little sisters,
old chairs, and his father, mother, uncle, and the brothers and five little sisters,
were drowned. Last night one of the women h who survived took me to a better place of
were drowned. Last night one of the women h who survived took me to a better place of
shelter to find a dr, bed for us. But as [illegible] were compelled to sleep on a folding
shelter to find a dr, bed for us. But as [illegible] were compelled to sleep on a folding

bed with nothing under us but a rug and sheets, and I had to borrow something dry to sleep in. The husband of one of the women Annie Aunts who lost track of her sister brother, and two children. Hunny and Mary an well as well, and eleanor has just now from Francis Atlanta. He was walked and swam all the way. He is nearly all his and though he is a foreigner and an American or Englishman he curses and denounces the Glandelinians something terrible. I cannot blame him for what I plan for the Glandelinians it is best for us not to think. How can the Abblecantian government let this go and not make Glandelinia reckon for it. Just think of the results of the November floods at Mic-Rhirther hun, and Lake Felicia, and other places, and Abblecania stand it so that as I believe other nations think she is afraid o to punish Glandelinia I am coming back to emperor Vivians army on the 5th of June.

As I near the four children of the Mason family; Eddie, Huntington, Mary and eleanor were on the roof of the tallest house when the flood occured. The other three were washed off at the first rush of the flood, and the house Eddie was on was swept away, and the other children drifted on wreckage in another. All of these as I hear except Eddie are reunited and have comforted the lone child making the relief committe to try and restore her to the rest.

One of the Masons believed to be Eddies mother became a raving maniac as a result of her experiences. She is in the refugee camp here at this city, and she with attendants in the hospital for her lost relatives and children and clutches eildly for the . Harry Mason one of the uncles and his wife sought safty in five successive houdre houses which were demolished. They eventually climbed upon a floating door and were saved.

William Robert Mason another of the Masons with five of his boys seeing the flood coming made their way to a water tower and clasping hands one about the other encircled the standpipe to be kept from being washed away. Mrs Hutson Mason and her son George fe floated in the waters ten to fourt, feet deep for three days and nights by dutching wreckage, finally that managed to get into a wooden buthtub and were driven into the bay of Norma and near poverty Bee overnight and they were rescued by an Abblecanian subm r submarine and taken to shore. They were fearfully bruised, but they were comforted when they learned not one of their relatives were drowned though all had trying experiences.

A pathetic incident in the search for the dead occured the day we left. A pair of men discovered in a r wrecked building seventeen bodies. Among these bodies was one which a member of the burial parties recognized as his own beloved mother. The bodies were all in an advanced state of decomposition. They were with great difficulty framed and a large bonfire was built, a literal funeral pyre at which the men assisted, and with spartian like firmness stood by and saw the bodies of the dead reduced to ashes.

On Friday the 20th we left Ja pelano city where we saw sights just a la as at Mildred greenburg and started to walk toward Vignon city. On our way we discovered the bodies of teant, women, and these we covered with debris we found near by to protect them from the vandals until some arrangements could be made for their interment.

Gertrude Angelina.

CHAPTER 100 ONE HUNDRED.....

ILLAIRE LOSS IN LIVES, AND ENORMOUS PROPERTY
DAMAGE SUSTAINED IN CENTRAL CALVERINIA, AND OTHER PORTION S
OF BENGAL COUNTY. ONE MILLION VICTIMS HERE AND HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS OF
DOLLA IN CROPS SWEPT AWAY. THE MAKING OF ESTIMATES.....

PROPERTY LOSS, of the big cities of Poverty Row, Vignon, Mildred Greenburg, La
Palma, El Verso, El Paso, San Antonio, Alexandro and Marcuson was hardly less than $
[illegible] 000

[illegible] $650,000,000 out side of these cities, in Francis Atlantu, and other points in
Central and western Calverinia together with the agricultural and stock raising
districts the property damage was nearly half that amount, or in the neighborhood
of $ 400,000,000. Probably four hundred and seventy five villages and towns were
swept entirely away by the flood, two hundred were inundated, and in most of the inund
ated places there was loss of life while all lost their lives in the places that were
swept entirely away. It could be for this story, at least reliably estimated from re-
ports recieved at Delight's junction fourteen miles southeast of Vivian Hickey, Je
the capital city of Calverinia from these places that the loss of life, exclusive of
the death list of Abblecania and the other big cities named at the beginning of the
chapter could amount to over 1,000,000 people. In many towns the percentage of drowned
was stated that in the former cities four hundred big and small towns were swept
completely out of existence; and six hundred others affected by the flood or badly
damaged.

This was the most extensive flood of all floods on record, even covering that of
the bible floods in true stories of history. The scene of desolation in the devastated
district was terrible, incomprehension and seemingly terribly exaggerating to re read of.
It was immeasurably terrible to witness. The flood at its height with the almost complete
breaking of the Norma San river was over six hundred miles wide, two hundred feet at
the depost, and extended as far southward as the town of Gabling some forty three
miles south of Delight's junction, and eighty miles south of Gold Junction Angelinia
proper, covering a full lengthy distance of over five thousand full miles from Abblecania
to the gulf, and making a complete junction with the southern Angelinia horror combining the
two into one for sixteen days. The worse of the flood everywhere was the same as the
horror of the Johnstown horror, and nothing hardly could withstand it, and many hundreds
of miles of the most beautiful forests of all kinds of trees were swept away.
In Calverinian cotton crop in the lower Bengal Counties was completely washed away.
What was true of all other crop including, rice, grain wheat, hay everything on the
face of the earth crop that does not grow in Antrium and that is
the style. The distress was keenly felt by the planters and small farmers who survived
throughout the flood swept region, and this loss was so immense that all the highest
estimates in Abblecania were flabbergasted, and felt that their millions were
all most beings in Abblecania were flabbergasted, and felt that their millions were
swept out of existance.

In Delight's junction the damage had not figured at over $ 10,000,000 the town
was fearless for the first bloodiest battle of the war being virtually destroyed and
nearly a million people in that section deprived deprived not only of shelter,
but of food for the time being but all prospect for crops in the years to come.

On the 27th of June 1913 the Mayor of Francis Atlanta City sent out the
following appeal after a throughout investigation of the situation in and around
the city of Delight's junction fourty miles off from the seige of Vivian Hickey, [illegible]09

"I arrived in the city of Delight's junction from Mildred Greenburg, after a two
weeks trip and indeed a the sight of devastation on every side is beallaeri ing and
astonishing. Sixty five per cent of the houses in this town are washed away, and the
rest are in ruins leaving nine hundred thousand people with shelter whatever, and even
destitute of the necessities of life, and with no means whatever to procure them and
despite the plight of their besieging camps became because of the same flood, the soldiers
of Antrium army cannot even lend them aid, or aid themselves, being cut off from the
railroads by the remaining flood waters which does not go down at this point.

The people need and must have assistance. Need money and building materials to
rebuild their homes, and buy stock and implements. They need food, flour, bacon, corn and
everything. They must have seed for their gardens so as to be able to do something for
themselves verse on. Clothing is badly needed. Hundreds of thousands of women and
children are without a change and are already suffering. 30,000 were drowned here, and
no good idea may be had of the distresses of the survivors when it is known that
the people have to rise sleeping in the treacherous ruins or on the wet ground.
The city big as it was was nit like Johnstown, and out of a city of a population of nearly
a million people only thirteen houses in the city of Delight's junction are
standing, and they are badly damaged."

The damage at Jennie Vivian city by the same flood was not less than $ 1,000,000

but the news from there was similar to the. The county, districts were strewn with the corpses of persons brought from many other places by the the force of the flood. The prairies around Jennie Vivian City were dotted with the bodies of the dead who from Abbieann city, all brought down that distance by the flood. It seemed incredible, impossible, unbelievable, something like a fable and the relief parties could not understand it. Scores were buried by the soldiers, but at many places the flood still remained and the bodies were left where they as the water was too deep to admit of burial. From this a pestilence was greatly feared from the decomposing animal matter lying everywhere the stench being something awful.

OTHER MAIN OUTSIDE LOSSES WERE:::::

	Property		Property
Malden Bicknell	$ 175000	Bellington	$ 134,000
Helenia County	2000,000	Fronderia	125,000
Pearl Junction	800,000	Callafernia	134,000
Pearl County	100,000	Hadre gall County	100,000
Calverinia County	265,000	Arcolteria	55,000
Los Purgaterio	1,143,000	Marcusian County	150,000
Valparasico	4,765,000	Allgleve	230,000
Other points, Bengal County	8,250,000	Calverine city	1,130,000
Zaberio	1,000,987	Calverinia County	110,000
Petengenia	456,000	Mio-Hollester Junction	135,000
Goodrich	500,000	Near Bengal County(christ-ian soldiers killed	4,567,000
Hendrick County	10,000,000		

Damage to all railroads outside of these cities and places.....$ 10,111,111
Damage to telegraph and telephone wires and the like outside of these cities and other rural districts.....$10,899,654
Damage to Calverinian cotton crop estimated on an average crop of all counties and rural districts affected, five million bales at $ 60 a bale, around the vicinity of Vivian Mickey, and other places.....$ 300,000,000
Damage to stock was great in the extreme hundreds of thousands of valuable horses, including one hundred excellent race horses, and an extra three hundred head of cattle having perished during the flood, including millions of chickens, 100,000 turkeys, five hundred hundred ducks, and nearly a million hogs and other farm animals, including one million five hundred thousand sheep, 10,000 rams, sixty thousand valuable Milking goats, and a million six hundred steers

In Bengal County and other rural sections there was not a plantation building to be found. All fences for hundreds of miles were gone and the devastation was so complete that the whole of Calverinia faced a famine. In the cities wrecked all the big and most expensive sugar refineries were wrecked. At Camp St John a 100,000 barrels of 60,000,000 valuable tents were swept away and many soldiers were drowned. On one plantation a short distance from the ill fated town of Delightful Junction, a camp full of illiterate Child slaves were drowned but their bodies have never been recovered, the loss being estimated at thirty thousand, fourty thousand, other perished near Vivian Mickey, all girls. The villiages of Little Heddi Field, and Castle in Fort Andre county were destroyed and over fifteen hundred people were drowned, most of the bodies never being recovered.

Every house in all rural districts of the Central and western Calverinia was destroyed, and there was still great suffering among the many thousands of homeless people who were lucky to survive the immeasurable disaster. There was unusual destitution among the people of Malden Bicknell in Bengal County. Malden Bicknell was one of the most beautiful and prosperous prosperous and most righteous towns in south central Calverinia. A foreigner on touring trips had said the way people and children there dressed and lived you would believe you were already in heaven where " you sin no more."

It was wholly destroyed, and the 350,000 homeless ones were without shelter. Fortunately however no one lost their lives in this town but their food supplies were provided by their more fortunate neighbors, and by foreigners, until other assistance could be had. One of the foreigners wrote an account of the disaster, and also slipped a letter through to a Calandelinian army not far off with no mans signal, and this is what it read;

" I read history and of the accounts long ago. I thought the days of savage white people were gone, but I see you Calandelinians out rival the worse of devils themselves. You cannot fight christian armies in the open, you fight non combatants with flood and fire. Abbieannia ought to give you no quarter."

The State Aurthorities heard from the Zaberio County, where several hundred valuable plantations were wiped out, every building of these farms were swept away, and the loss in property aggregated 1,000,987= $1,000,987. Fifteen hundred farm hands, including the farmers and their familes were caught by the flood and all swept away. Over a score of

were deprived of home and were injured injured..In addition to the loss of build ings and cottonerops, and all other crops, the entire sugar, and other cane crop was destroyed including corn on this as well as other plantations in that section. Seventeen hundred people were killed in the town of Little Heid, fifteen hundred more persons were drowned at Malehaid and yet not one of their bodies had been recovered. The loss of life and property far exceeded the estimates given in the earlier reports.

The search of victims of the flood at Brookfield resulted in only fifty out of 10,000 bodies being recovered. Brookfield was a favorite country beauty spot, and a favorite summer resort with many foriegn righteous people, and its hotels were filled with guest. They were out on pleasure jaunts when the flood came upon them. There were also many guests in the private houses which were swept away.

The casualties of Calverine city(not Big Calverine) were fifteen thousand. Not one paper reported a hundred dead. They all ranged in the thousands. Valparasico situated near a river levee which broke when undermined by the flood letting in extra torrents, and called desperately for help. Over one half of the town was destroyed beyond recovery. and eleven thousand people lost their lives with a property loss od four million seven hundred sixty five thousand dollars. Reports from the adjacent country showed that many orphan and other children in country homes were drowned or without shelter. Seven thousand rescued child slaves taken care of on a plantation in Virgonia County were drowned who were seeking refuge in wooden buildings in which they sought refuge from the flood.

The town of Virgonia situated on lake Talmesi Talosco was in the full heart of the flood, and it was completely swept away.

Seventeen thousand people were killed in the big towns of Kli Gmal and Illinia in the same County. The new expensive buildings on the Mildred Childrens or Cripples Childrens home owned and operated by the Abbieannian government, were destroyed and destroyed and the bodies of the children have not been recovered. The crops were also wiped out.

Over fifty hundred rescued child slaves were killed or drowned in Bengal County and also in Calverinia and Helenia County, one thousand being drowned on twelve big plantations near the town of Calverinia, where they were taken care of.

Little Turner suffered a total loss of nearly all its buildings, and three thousand were killed or drowned there. There were many thousands of homeless people in Bengal City every house in the big town but to two being swept away by the flood. The terrible people were living out of doors, and camping on the wet wet ground near the edge of some portions of the still remaining flood.

Outside the big cities of Liverty, Joe, and so on down to Mildred Greenburg and Abbieann, the greatest suffering was between Mile Mildred Greenburg and Abbieann, on the coast and river shores of the country. There was no damage at Vivian Mickey proper, ig Big Calverine, or in that immediate section of the country though the flood reached there too, and flooded the streets to a foot of water.

people in immediate relief were those of the regions between Mildred Greenburg and Poverty Row. The planters in these immense sections had everything whatever swept away(though few platers survived) leaving the survivers and the whole of Calverinia, in a state bordering on starvation.

In central and western Calverinia an enormous acreage of all crop including cotton and corn was planted, and everything growing fine promising the most prosperous crops for fifty years, when the furious Calandelinian made floods laid everything low. Goodrich City(Goodrich County) Cornland, Sugar Land, Wimble, Baldern, Cropview, Delightful View, and hundreds of other smaller places not a House was left to mark the place, not a woods of trees was left standing. Many of the farm hands had been brought into that section, including volunteer rescued child slaves willing to work on salery to help the countrys cause, all to assist at cotton growing, and other farming and not one of these are alive now. The children and farm hands were at work when the first signs of the flood warned of the danger. Not one escaped. Of other planters who did survive their clothing and everything was gone. Indeed they were devoid of even the c necessities with which to sustain life.

To begin over again, the surviving planters, would have to rebuild houses, purchase new machinary, and new draft animals. The losses of horses and mules in the stricken districts was a severe blow. Live stock interests were also wiped out. Cow boy ranches were a thing of the past. It looked in these sections as cow boy ranches and their cattle were never there. Out of 100,000 cowboys who tended steers, and crops, only 100 escaped to tell the tale

In the opinion of railway men because of because of this disaster twenty years might elaspe before the farming districts could be restored to their former conditions. The advanced prices of building material on account of its scarcity because of the war was a hard blow for all surviving farmers, who in most instances were owners of farms and if the rich owners of the building and other materials let down prices their materials would become exhausted and other farmers then could get nothing. The rich and poor were hit alike, may the disaster cause 100 rich people werth $36,000,000 to be werth not a penny everything wiped out.

Desperate appeal for relief were received from everywhere in the flood center, and that with the big flood south, and the enormous forest fire raging in a hundred places, and 10,000 forest fires raging in Angelinia, the government was paralyzed. And the season had given promish of producing the best harvest since the farming conditions

because " repeat in Calverinia. For all the details that were proved of the disaster, for the testimony of refugees brought down to His camp by relief parties, and the horrible scenes many soldiers observed on furlough, Emperor Vivian said not a word, seemed like a man indifferent to it all. He went about in his military ways of welcoming the foe and all other things as if nothing happened, but officers and generals would say in whispers to each other;

" The Emperor has refused to see any one for the last fifteen days. He is in a rage is angry over the flood. I accidentally saw a protest letter he wrote to the Glandelinian government, and what he wrote looks like a storm is brewing somewhere. I'll bet if we surround Stanley's army, and he sends a white flag for a token of surrender he will receive no quarter."

Five hundred people from Angelinia Agathia were drowned at Little Reid, and Five persons from Francis Atlanta were drowned at Heidi point Mrs Pendre Pedros and her two little girls, her husband Henry, and the five year old son of Count De Biff, her husband was rescued alive exhausted and in a state of terrible nervousness.

Henry said-

" The water cam came up so rapidly that I and my family sought refuge on the roof of our home. I had count De Biffs little son Jack in my arms, and the other children were strapped together. A heavy piece of timber struck me, killing him. Henry then lost one of his little daughters, Clara and while he had her in his arms, he was torn from washed off the roof and in this way little Clara was drowned.

Mrs Pedro's eldest child was was next killed by a jam of wreckage that struck her as she fell in the water when the house slightly tipped, and the younger was drowned this leaving wife and husband the only occupants on the roof. Finally the force of the current tore the house in twain, Mrs Pedro remaining on one half, and her husband on the other. The portion of the roof to which Mrs Pedros clung turned over and was the last seen of her. Henry held to his side of the roof and drifted for fifty miles more so distracted in mind as to care little where or how it drifted. He finally landed about 6 P.M. Monday the 9th.

At Glandelin there were one hundred and seventy five refugee people besides the inmates in a block long, four story Orphanage. The water was deep about it, and though the building apparently was strong enough to stand before the pressure of the water, the only danager was from the jams of wreckage floating about it. So the men and women went in little boats which they picked up in the flood and rowed around the building continually assisting inkeeping the wreckage jams away from the Orphanage, and so to was least. As dangerous as the scene was the children enjoyed it as something thrilling and feared not for their lives, but sometimes swam into the water to aid in keeping the wreckage away. There are no cowards in any part of Abbiesinnia, unless they are not Abbiesinnians.

At Bellington every house in the place was swept entirely away, including two immense churches, except one big Orphanage and that accounts for why there was only a thousand drowned, as the majority of the inhabitants knowing of the floods coming took refuge in the orphanage. Refuge Orphan Asylums in this country were made and built so strong that in most every case they proved to be refuge houses. Not a house in Patagonia survived. On the outskirts of Liberia city sixty long lines of freight cars either empty or loaded were whirled along by the flood fifty miles to Francis Atlanta where they collided with other lines of freight and even passenger cars, killing two hundred and injuring thirteen hundred passengers and trainworkmen and boarding car people sixteen dead children, 100 dead men, and a thousand dead women, the destruction of all houses and the destitut destitution of the survivors is the record of the work of the flood at Little Gloria. From fifty other big towns, came reports that all the buildings were totally wrecked, with many swept away, and most of them reported several thousand dead, and extra thousand injured.

A commercial agent of the Abbiesinnia, Bendinia, and Calverina railroad company, Francis Bargin made a long distant trip of over the line from Mildred Greenburg to Poverty Row on foot, beginning on June the 22th and ending on the 27th and gave a graphic account of his journey which was made under many great difficulties.

" A thousand miles of tracks, of fourty three different long distant railroad lines including my own road, and the Chicago Gilester and Pendora, and all river bridges are gone in all stages of the flood South of Poverty Row" he said. " I walked, waded and swam from Mildred Greenburg city to Poverty Row, and nothing could could be seen in all that country but death and desolation. All rural districts, and the prairies are still covered deep with water for hundreds of miles, and do not think I exaggerate when I say that not less than one hundred thousand horses and cattle are to be seen along the lines of displaced railroad tracks south of Poverty Row. Hundreds of little towns along the railway are all swept away, and indeed the sightbit most terrible that I have ever witnessed. Greats of trees many scores of miles in extent is laid low, and when I reached a point two miles north of Vignon I saw some bodies floating in the water on the rural farms and from that point untill Poverty Row was reached, dead bodies could be seen from the railroad track, floating about the seas of waters over the prairies.

At Poverty Row hardly a thousand houses is left. About 400,000 cars of loaded freight of all kinds that reached Poverty Row on the Abbiesinnia International and Great Northern railroad lines are scattered over the fields, and the prairies, and their contents will no doubt prove a total loss."

On friday June the 26th,... from early morning morning untill far into the night, Governer Saunder's was in conference with many relief committees from various points in the flood swept country. And among the first Committee's to arive was one from Abbiesan. who had come from there to report that that was said about the disaster there was absolutely true these men consulted at lenty length with the Calverinian Governer, and as a result of this conference it was decided that the National adjutant General, general Bainderbury, should be left in command of the remains of that city, with a good part of his army to keep away Glandelinians who might complete the terrible destruction there, and which was to be considered under military rule for the duration of the war, and that his generals was to have the exclusive control not on only of the patrolling of the other flood wrecked cities and towns, but of the sanitary forces engaged in cleaning the city, and the glandelinian prisoners engaged in clearing the wreckage.

It was also decided that instead of looking to the laboring people of these wrecked cities and towns for work in emere emergency an importation of many divisions of glandelinian prisoners, of no b matter what rank to the number of 25,000,000 or more should be made to conduct the labor work among the wreckage, while the people of the flooded towns and cities were to be given an opportunity of looking after their own losses and rebuilding their own property without giving time to any portion of the cities at large.

Also it was belies believed that with the impressed work of these twenty three million Glandelinian Glandelinian prisoners it would require about four months longer to clear the bigger city of debris, and in the meantime the citizens could be starting on their own property and repairing damage there.

Another relief committe from places o in Marsucian County reported that two child n millions were in circumstances very destitute indeed, without food, or clothing, and all their homes had been totally swept away. All the various crops had been swept away, all farming implements and machinery were washed away, and while the rural people had nothing at hand with which to work the fields. A Relief Committee from Los Purgaterio reported 2,567,899 destitute and without homes. Other cities also sent in committees during and as a result Governer Saunders ordered shipments of supplies posthaste..

The text of the message of sympathy recieved by Empress Vivian from the Emperor Leopter of Blemlinia was as follows:

109876

STOMBUNO
JUNE THE "6 26TH 1913.
EMPRESS OF ABBIESANNIA, PANDORIA CITY:

I wish to convey to Your Gracious Majesty, that every nation in the world is flabbergasted and dumbfounded at the extent of the war disasters in Calverinia, both west and here north, besides in the central portion, and also of the one raging in northern Angelinia. I and my whole nation have deep felt sympathy for the nation of Abbiesnia because of the misfortune that particularly has befallen the big city of Abbiesan, and many other big places of the coast, and central Calverinia, and question and the whole world is mourning with you and the people of the Abbiesannian Empire over the unusually terrible loss of life and property caused by the three enormous floods, which at the first three reports from our war and internationa International news roll reels and newse paper correspondents was believed to be false or exaggerated, but the magnitude of the catastrophe let us hope will be equal by the indomitable spirit of the citizens of Abbiesnnia and of those who survived, who in their long and bloody struggle against an adverse foe and a Glandelinian enemy of unusual meanness and wickedness who try to get the adverse forces of nature to aid them in their unholy war will in the long run prove themselves victorious, and that for such an enemy there will be a reckoning to come that will surprise us as well as the disaster did.

I sincerely hope that the whole Nation of Abbiesannia will rise against such a foe as she never did before and put down the wicked rebellion forever, and free all the child slaves as is desired.

I als Also sincerely hope that the wrecked cities and towns that survived the disasterous flood will rise again to new propserity, in spite of all that such a dreadful enemy like Glandelinian can or will do.

Millian Turnio Fnacisco.
Blemlinia."

The Empress replied.....

CHANDON PALACE, JUNE THE "6TH27th 1913.
His Imperial and Royal Majesty
MILLIAN TURNIO FRANCISO BLOMLINIA-------455678

The message and condolence of sympathy that his has been sent by Your gracious majesty is very grateful to the Abbiesannian nation and its people, which shows that we christian nations stick close together, and in the name of Abbiesannia as well as on bel behalf of the many millions who have suffered bereavement and irreparable loss in the terrible disasters of Central and North Calverinia, and of that in the south of Calverinia and northern Angelinia, and of all disasters gone in the future or past, I thank you most earnestly, and hoping that God will bless all christian nations. I am sincerely yours.

MISS ANNA AMPHENDA VIVIAN,
ABBIESANNIA.

Governer saunders came on the 27th to Angelinia Agathia and conferred with Gen[eral] Biff, and other high officials including the generals of the big Mobilisation camps and others on the steps necessary to prevent a continuance of these flood and the horrid war disasters. At the end of the conference he said he believes the authorities will have the situation on hand, and martial law will be a protection every river dike in the country as well as lake and other dams. The floods of the north Alverinia, southern Calverinia, and Northern Angelinia, with Abbiesannia, Mildred Greensburg, and Poverty Bay hardest hit in the north, and Heidi Austria, Big girl Hazel and Cham, Chamberlane hardest hit in the south so far as results in the loss of over thirty million lives and in and the injury of over that many more, and over 100,000,000 m being rendered homeless,. The flood covered five thousand miles of ground, and charges were made that the Glandelinian generals knew of the floods to be made with the purpose to prevent Christian armies moving down from southern Abbiesannia, and Byssinikile..At a mass meeting of all persons the Glandelinian generals are charged with murder and assassination on the greatest First Degree and breaking all laws of civilized military ruling and of war, of which it is said.

"Women and children first to perish. Soldiers afterwards."

The flooding of the countries of Calverinia, in 1918 and 1919 is one of the worst blots on the name of Glandelinia in the whole history of the world, and also a blot on the good name of Abbiesannia in our whole history for not taking steps to stop such a disaster as fits the crime. There can be no excuse for such a breaking of the most primitive safeguards of our big and beautiful rivers and other waterways, and if Abbiesannia herself has a conscious it will solemnly and firmly resolve that such disaster by the dishonorable and cowardly Glandelinia shall ever occur in any part of the nation again. We ask Governor Saunders especially to probe at once into the for the deplorable war showing of the Glandelinian armies, to examine at once into full conditions that created this outrage, and which shocked the whole world, and after this why give Glandelinian armies "Quarter".

CHAPTER ONE HUNDRED ONE.....

THE SITUATION ABOUT FIVE DAYS AFTERWARDS.
NOTHING LIKE IT A IN ANY HISTORY OF THE WORLD.

By the time Friday June the 26th---- practically the sixth day after the flood although outside in the rural districts the waters still did not subside, nor the height of the flood go down where it had been the deepest----had arrived many thousands of soldiers all prisoners to be made to work in any of the stricken cities and towns, while the citizens themselves had somewhat recovered their courage, although most of the streets in every place were still chocked with debris and almost impassable . On every corner was this sign read by every one;

GLANDELINIA SHALL PAY FOR THIS

In the city of Mildred Greensburg large numbers of women ventured out to do[ing] their way over great masses of wreckage. Lendrs the main street ing, picking [illegible] was by that time opened its full length, and three or four other main stress streets were being rapidly clearted cleared, though the stench from the putrefying bodies of the victims of the disaster still in the ruins of many scores of buildings was all [illegible] unbearable.

"Glandelinia shall pay very dearly for this" said the Angelinia Agathia News in a editorial on thursday the 25th..At the first meeting of the highest Authorities in Angelinia Agathia sunday Afternoon the 28th after the great flood had begun to [illegible] down for the purpose of bringing order out of chaos, the only sentiment expressed" in the editorial pages was that the whole of the Abbiesannian nation by Glandelinia had received an awful blow in the back. The loss of life and property in the three or four big floods, now past, now present, that of Mississhirther sun and lake [illegible] ginia, and of the North, and Angelinia State is appalling beyond words---- great that it will require many months to form anything like a correct estimate, with and [illegible] aching hearts but with resolute faces the sentiment of the meeting was that because of the awful chaos and wrecked homes and wrecked business, because of so many dead, and so many rendered homeless Glandelinia shall receive some terrible and unaccountable blow in turn, what that blow is it could not be foretold just yet. But it will quadruple the one Abbiesannia has suffered.

The sentiment also was not that of bury the dead, and give up the ship, but rather bury the dead, succor the needy, appeal for aid from a dual charitable world, and then start resolutely to work repairing the wrecked homes of the cities and towns, and [illegible] leaves safe in the future from Glandelinian bombers and miners. In every cases the work of upbuilding must begin over. In no place was the destruction only partial.

Also the sentiment was, Abbiesannia will, Abbiesannia must strike back, and for a holy cause, and for the freedom of children she is fighting for must survive the victorious in face of all difficulties and fulfil fulfill her glorious destiny. Abbiesannia shall rise and strike like a gattlesnake. If we have lost all else, we still have our great armies, one enormous one is facing [illegible] at Hedrick junction on the Codermine Creek and it is [illegible] the future of this tremendous strife that we must devote the energies of our lives. We can never forget even in the past what the Glandelinians have made helpless women and children suffer, we cannot forget the countless thousands of our friends and loved ones who either found in the angry billows of flood and fire that destroyed them a final resting place, or who died in measures committed by such a wicked and ruthless foe. But tears and grief must not make us forget our present duties. The blight and ruin which have destroyed everything in western and Central Calverinia, and Northern Angelinia, and of the floods of the past are not beyond repair, will not make Abbiesannia give up the fight against her traiterous Sister Glandelinia, we must not for a moment think that the war is to be abandoned against such a wicked world power because of these flood disasters, or forest fires and others, however horrible these disasters have been.

It is a time for the whole Christian Nation to show courage of the highest order. It is a time when all Abbiesannian armies, and even women and children either in the flood districts or out of them, show the stuff that is in them and we therefore can make no loftier acknowledgement of the material sympathy which the world is even extending to us then to answer back that after we shall have buried our dead, relieved the sufferings of the sick and destitute, we will bravely undertake the vast work of restoration and recuperation in the face of the enemy which lies before us, and do this work, and give the enemy back in full measure what she has deen done to us in a manner which shall convince the whole world that we have spirit to overcome

and uphold our rights all misfortunes of war, and rebuild the wrecked cities. In this way s we shall prove that Abbiesnnia is worthy of the boundless tenderness being show showered upon her in the heirs and days of desolation and sorrow."

A news paper war correspondent who had unusual facilities for getting at all the state of affairs summoned up the situation on gau gaturday june the 27th just six days after the awful catastrohpe as follows:

" The first six days of the suffering of central and western Calverinia, and also of orthern Angelinia has passed away, and the extent of the two awful flood disasters which the Glandelinians brought on by the bursting of dams and dikes to the whole two city tates of Abbiesnnia seems great greater than it did even when the blow had just been struck. To think of the destruction of Abbiesnn Abbiesnnia a as state seems immeasureable, and no cannot be comprehended or hardly even believ after it has been found true by investigation. This is a disaster. that no one not the very world itself can be able to understand, to believe, to think could really happen. Think of a city of nearlyn 10,000,000 inhabatants who made up the po population of that great city which was wrecked and swept away almost to complete are dead are certain, and that five million of them were scattered all over th country for several thousand miles to be intermingled with the bodies of the dead other places as well. And the money value of the damage to the property of not only the citizens but the Abbiesnnian government is so great that no one can attempt to estimate it within $5,000,000,000 of the real amount.

In more things them can be th ught of the effects of both the floods of Calverinia state, and orthern Angelinia are irreparable beyond any statement or believe belief. It is a hellish scene of disaster. Outside of the cities water still covers35, covers 55,533,000 acres of ground that was formerly covered by many small towns hamlets and villiages, farms and beautiful woods, but which are as never be found or replaced, and which water may never go down or disappear for ma a year.

AAAAAA A large strip of land along the shore of Lake Turner turner(where th children lived) sixty miles long and from three hundred and fifty to four hund feet wide along the south side of the city by the same name, lake purnerwhere th finest residences stood was still covered by the waters, and the lake had been ma ely increased in size and depth. Five thousand houses how had their foundations the lake,,, although before the flood it had a fine lake beach five hundred yards in front of it. This land seems gone forever.

The survivors were indeed stunned and dazed, and as they formed "landelinia prisoners to work hard in clearing the wreckage and bury the few dead bodies found and to make their cities and towns habitable for the living they had at first thought it had been a sure enough natural disaster, and that even yet they could not realize to the full extent what they have lost or guess the suffering that is in store for them and their children when their moments of leisure come and they begin to miss friends and loved ones who are dead.

It is certain now that however Mildred reenburg and her sister cities have suffered, the cities and towns as soon as materialmaterials can be brought in will be rebuilt in the face of the wicked enemy, and it is also hoped these cities will again be the scene of as great a business as ever before. but few of the men of the places can pay any attention yet to the work that is necessary for their restoration for since the twenty first they have been busy compelling the rebel prisoners at the point of the bayonet with the roughest work of clearing the city, clearing away the debris, of burying the bodies which still are being discovered under the ruins each day and of providing for their simplest necessities. I have been through the city of Mildred reenburg, poverty ave and also Vigned, and have met many women who before the disaster were mistresses of splendid mansions who every went provided for who were making their way through the str eets half dazed search of a little food, and esteeming themselves fortunate if their families still intact to gather in the wreckage of their former homes.

And the man who a few days before the flood was the owner of a great and the kind master of many well paid servants and factory workers could be seen compelling Glandelinians to work at the trying task of removing wreckage hauling away to burial the decayed and unrecognizable bodies of the dead, all under them or the direction of armed soldiers and deputy sheriffs, who are there to see that the work is not slighted.

And around every one is ruin. The broken and shattered homes, the contents are articles of furniture, above wall the burning funeral pyres on which the bodies many of the dead are being consumed , make every city and town a place of horror to these whose personal wants are best provided for. The perils from the flood followed for all of those who survived the peril of wrecked homes and water by peril of hunger and a peril of disease. But so far none of these cities flooded only the to life and property from the great hordes of Glandelinian Military robbers and inhuman war outlaws like in the southern cities flooded who were attracted by the helpless conditions of those cities to seek their prey, for the prompt action governor saunders, through the Adjutant general, and of the mayors of the cities

in Central and western western Calverinia and the Citizens relief Committee have estab lished proper order and made the horrible scenes of the stripping of corpses and the assaults on persons, as were occuring south, impossible up here. And it was to be hoped that the splendid response of the country to the appeal of help from the surviving cities and towns was to soon remove all danger from suffering and hunger, but the danger of a great pestilence was i orvis still great however, and indeed the fear that every one may fall victims to a scourage of disease is gaining in strength and leading to a general exodi ex exodus of all the women and children and of many of the older men of the cities and towns, who are crowding the boats and the trains which can run to get away to the cities and towns further northeast and north.

Added to the danger from the thousands of decomposing bodies of both men and beasts still which it is believed still lie under the ruined houses and in the territories outsi outside the cities and along the riger shore,, is the dangers from the unflushed sewers and closets in these cities and towns. Until yesterday the 25th it was practically impossible to flush the sewers in any part of the cities on account of the lack of water: and although the condition is now much better there is much of the great evil still,,,

Terrible fevers fevers and other diseases which may soon bred under these conditions will show within ten days it is feared. Many of the doctors and physicians who came to these cities and towns have issued statements to day calculated to increase the fears and apprehensions of the citizens in this matter. Among them is of James Riete national Health Officer who says that there is great danger. He refers to the floods of Mis-Shirther Sun and Lake olicia holiday, November 1912, which covered many country with seas of waters, and that only the severe winter coming on practically forced to prevent a plague who which could have been due Had it been midsummer, even though in the Mis-Shirther Sun Flood the drowned in numbers was comparatively small and insignificent.....

The work of clearing away the debris in the cities by the prisoners has been carried on with a fair degree of vigor, and as more prisoners are arriving it is reported that it will be pushed much faster, as fast as limit will permit, the prisoners working day and night; there being a day and night shift. The 22,000,000 Glandelinian prisoners whom it has been decided to bring in from christian military camps for the work will be compelled to take up the task, without the citizens having to worry about the safety of the remnants of their own property which they are now left unguarded in their work of guardingprisoners.

It is said that the most important need is however, for money to pay the men who help the soldiers guard the desperate Glandelinian prisoners. The adjutant general said to day" I have not a single panney to pay the men who help soldiers guard the working prisoners who are working against their will all day along in the streets and among wrecked houses. I am even not able to say to a single one of these men" You shall recieve your pay for your work." I have not the money to make good the promish and I hope and I believe the country will rapidly relieve the situation.

We must have these cities and towns cleaned up at any cost, and with the greatest speed possible. And if it is not done with all haste, and at the same time well done will, there may be a pestilence, and if it break out in these cities it will not only be central and Western Calverinia that will suffer. uch things spread, and it is not only for the sake of these cities and towns but for there in Abbiesnnia and other states that I urge that above all things we sent and must have money.

Indeed the whole nation has been most kind in its response to the appeal of both Calverinia and Angelinia, and from what I hear food and everything on the line of provisions and dis disinfectants sufficient for temporary purposes at least are here,,, it visits these stricken territories the awful destitution prevailing: of all the poor people here, and of the flood disaster far south, not one rich or poor has anything anything, nay I'm not afraid to say the rich might have been hardest hit.

There is not one person of the thirty million homeless up north who could even furnish a single room in which to commence housekeeping even though they had the money to rebuild the room. These people have absolutely nothing except what is given them by the relief committee. They are in a condition of absolute want, they lack everything, and save for the splendid generiousty of the nation they would be utterly without the slightest hope.

The gang of men in the streets are still finding every now and then badly decomposed bodies. Few of these relics of human life can be recognised, and many of them are naked and without anything about them which would lead to identification. They are disposed of as rapidly as possible, but to the Glandelinian prisoners the work is very offensive and the prisoners engaged in it can not endure it steadily for any great length of time, and have to be relieved by others.

The best work in this direction is being done also in the rural districts outside the city and other places. During the day bodies were found at frequent intervals and just at sunset seventeen were found, in the ruins of one house. It is expected that there will be found to morrow or later as the Glandelinian work gang that to day found seventeen bodies bodies will clear up the wreckage where is is known they that a hundred people were killed, that is if their bodies are to be found.

The soldiers from Dorothy Gale, Angelinia Aguhlia, and francisco,Atlanta who have been here in these towns providing for order and also helping in the work of cleaning

up the cities and towns have become exhausted, and it has been necessary to relieve them. The Dondobian Light Infantry from the city of Pandora arrived at Mildred Greenburg to day to take up the work. The exodus from Mildred Greenburg to Francis Atlanta and Pandora and other neighboring cities is still going on. The sailboats on the river north of here are crowded to their fullest capacity, and they are making as many round trips each da. day as they can. ....

" There is never any place in the whole world, wher whether earthquake storm, or flood that had ever made a calamity as to approach any where near the horrors of northern Central Calverinia, and northern Angelinia state combining with the greater horror at Abbiamin, Mildred Greenburg, and other cities."

Such was the declaration of the chief member of the Abbiamnian Treasury Treasury department department saturday after filing a secret report to the government in which as far as he was able with the aid of his assistants he outlined the damage sustained by the Government and made confiden confidential suggestions concerning the advisability of continuing the expenditures that had been made annually.

" These cities and towns both Calverinia, and Angelinian states have to Physicians and Red Cross nurses" he continued and " and the situation is worse the fact that so many are in the army and there are not enough in the state militia. And those also who would rush aid to the stricken regions of both north and south should send quicklime, chloride of lime, carbolic acid and many other disinfectants for their own safty and welfare stay away themselves. Today Mildred Greenburg all the other big cities and towns are gigantic funeral pyres. From the wreckage in every place could be seen ascending high into the air thousands of necks clouds the air is filled with the sickening odor are odor of burning human flesh. But all making one forget even the presence of the unccounted and uncounted dead is the stench of decaying rice, and other vegetable products that lie swelling with the heat of the summer and already putrefying. Powerful chemicals and disinfectants are therefore required to prevent what this is sure to produce---a plague."

In the face of these awful conditions, the cities of Mildred Greenburg, Pandora La polama and so on are burning the dead, burning or repairing the wreckage, and attempting to restore order and bring about a resumption of business.

No words of complaint are heard anywhere. The woe which has come upon Central Calverinia and northern Angelinia state is even too great, too immeasureable for tears and the unusual affliction of the citizens in the heavy loss of dear ones is entirely forgotten as it seems in the heroic fight that is being made for self preservation for the districts and country. Women of wealth steal through the streets with clothing save for a bit of torn and grimy cloth wrapped about them. Men of means are in the same sorry plight and go about their grue some task of making the prisons clean up in a so stolid a manner that it is obvious that these cities and towns have not awakened to the full horror of the situation. There has not been time to think.

" It is not uncomon to hear worn and haggard men refer to the loss of their friends families and their all with so little evidence of concern that it would attract wonder indeed were not were not the scenes of the aiding wise visitors by the terror of the awful situation. Libie surely the reaction that is feared and by those who are leading the effort to make the cities and towns which survived the flood habitable. When this work is completed and there is time to think, not only a heartrending wail of woe will go up from the surviving population of the wrecked cities and towns and glowing desperation to succeed the energy that is now manifested but the Glandelinian prisoners will have to be drawn out before the citizens for their pent fury upon them, for they know Glandelinia is responsible for the full extent of the disaster.

The spirit of the disaster is still increased by the spirit of the people and which can be aply illustrated by Captian Andre Delmis, chief custom inspector of Porty St John. Delmis who is sixty years of age, lost his entire family, son and daughters, his mother and father, Uncle and aunt, two brothers and a sister. The bodies of the sons and daughters were recovered, but no trace of the rest has been found whether their bodies was swept away by the flood, reseat into the sea from one of the dread funeral barges, or buried may never be known. Terrible as was the blow, Delmis was at his post the day following the receding of the flood, attired in a pair of Glandelinian prisoner garb all that he could find to wear, and had it carry his papers with him to identify himself and prove he was not a Glandelinian prisoner. And in them he boarded a big German tramp steamer that arrived in port with provisions for the afflicted, inspected her, and sent her to Sacramento Abbiamin as she was unable to discharge her cargo at the wrecked cities and towns being unable to go through the wreckage jams in the water of the river and ports.

In his report to Angelinia Agathia, the investigation Committees placed the loss of life in the central and western Calverinia and northern Angelinia districts combined at from 6,500,000 to 8,000,000 and sternly and firmly ridiculed the idea that any person could estimate the real property loss at that time, and probably would not be able to do so for many years to come. He predicted that it would be utterly impossible to estimate within$ 10,000,000,000 of the full su correct figure.

His estimate was based upon what was said to be better information than that from any any other investigator in the stricken districts, all of them having made a complete canvas of the cities and towns on horseback, visiting every locality where it was possible to travel instruction from the tax treasury department being to thoroughly investigate every details no one else had made such a canvass.

Vice president and general manager Hobert Sugar of the Internation and Great Abbiamnia, Andinia, and Calverine Railroad after having his own investigators look over the situation in the flooded districts of both north and south, said the railroad losses would be as far as fifty five million to sixty six million dollars for that distance alone. At all big cities river wharves warehouses, depots and tracks were ruined and many cars and locomotives swept away. The costly railroad bridges which crossed streams and rivers, were swept entirely away.

The great Internation and Mis-Hollester and Pandora had nearly twenty five hundred miles of tracks washed out, while the Angelinia Agathia, and sacramento and great northern suffered heavily, with five hundred cars mostly freight scattered all over this far distant territories, and hundreds of locomotives with them. All tracks between Francis Atlanta, and Angelinia Agathia with all of the bridges, was completely washed away, and many brakemen and train crews lost their lives..

In all the big cities, noth and south, all kinds of elevated companies like observed in Chicago Chicago and New York and so on suffered heavily, all street car companies were wiped out, with all surface cars wrecked, and of the elevated elevated lines in the big cities not a car was found intact, and the electric companies powers were ruined.

Natural the question of insurance and banking concerns was one much discussed after the first feeling of horror occasioned by the overwhelming disaster had worn off, and the fact was developed that all the life insurance, and other insurance companies were also wiped out in these cities and towns, and because of that life and building insurance throughout Calverinia and Angelinia state elsewhere outside the zone of flood were somewhat badly hit, but in a greater degree as would naturally be supposed, despite the fac of the heavy death list taken in consideration---after among all the survivors immense property insurance was carried by the business men and property owners of the desolate cities. Many of the big banking concerns throughout the country from having big branches in the ruined cities were hardest hit, and two hundred banks were forced to close.

Although the real loss of life will never be known, a large proprtion of the victims was composed of women and children a class which rarely if ever carried any kind of insurance, but the men the majority of them drowned and crushed were residents of the richer, and not the poorer districts of the cities and towns, for few had a chance to abandon their homes at the first alarm and flee to more elevated places. These victims were caught in their houses, together with their families, husbands, and wives and also children died together.

And the men who worked for a living at trades and in the various branches of employment where skilled labor or not is demanded also carried life insurance, and this is the main reason the surviving life insurance companies sur suffered more than was predicted.

One of the most prominent insurance managers in Angelinia Agathia said on the 17th of June:

" It is probable all life insurance companies and many banks as well will feel the blow of the two enormous flood disasters, in Calverinia, and Angelinia tate, as well as from the forest fires. How much insurance was carried by the victims and surviving is not yet known but it must have been great in the extreme. The large proportion of women and children among the dead will somewhat lighten the burden as they alone did not carry insurance.

The rule requiring the body of the insured to be identified will have to be varied because of the number of bodies never recovered, and otherwise without identification. Unless the rigor of this rule is relaxed by the insurers litigation will be boundless.

Practically an unusually enormous property insurance of flood, fire and storm was carried at the big cities and towns by the river shore. Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Gale, as well as grandis Atlanta, representives of the largest National insurance companies when seen said in the opinion that the insurance policies against flood losses carried by people of Mildred Greenburg city alone would not reach higher than$100,000,000$ one hundred million dollars, but what the other places carry it was not yet known. The head of one of the leading insurance firms in Mildred Greenburg city which repesented many large eastern, southern, and northern companies said:

" We have carried an enormous flood insurance at Mildred Greenburg city and while my information on this point is limited, feel the flood insurance was very large and have had large numbers of requests for flood insurance policies. We held near fifty million dollars on many big houses in Vignon and our loss will probably be the same in this town. We held twenty five million flood insurance at La Polama

City and about two million at Mandorn..The insurance situation at the other places is tremendous. At many places were was even great loss by fire, Vignon and La Palma and also El verso is burning, and the fire insurance was unusually large.

At El verno four hundred houses were swept away, four thousand were destroyed the remainder wrecked beyond habatitation and millions of dollars worth of property in dry goods, shoe stores, grocery and other business houses-----wholesale and retail was ruined and there was not one house which did not suffer damage the total property losses for El Verso alone being about $ 20,000,000 and heavy insurance was carried, storm fire, and flood. It is the most tremendous disaster that has ever occured, and has caussed hundreds of banks throughout the country to close, and tremendous commotion among the despositers who have money in these banks.

The first message by wire of the details of the disaster was sent out of Mildred reenburg city at 7 P.M. over the wire of the Northern Abbiesnnian Telegraph company. The company laid a cable across the still remaining flood in the country and through it they transmitted the message. The cable was brought from Angelinia Agathia on a passengertrain. Other telegraph companies had several wires in good working order and also had the Eastern Union company.

The Mormonulan Cable company secured both ends of its cable and established communication from Poverty Row with the outside world via the city of Mormonula Friday evening the 26th.

CENTRAL CALVERNIA NINE DAYS AFTER THE FLOOD JUNE THEBOTH 1911.

GREAT CHANGES APPARENT... SYSTEMATIC EFFORTS TO OBTAIN NAMES OF THE DEAD, AND DISCOVER WHERE THEY CAME FROM. MATTERS OVER INSURANCE CREATES A BIG BOTHER.

TUESDAY, June the 30th, with the waters of the flood going down in some places in other parts of Central Calvernia presented a far diff ni different yet sadder appearance then on the monday previous of the 22th.Towns covered over completely by water were appearing in terrible flattened ruins, and it looked as if a calamity had occured with the purpose to wipe out a whole nation. In Mildred Greenburg and other big places even now there are no street cars, and elevated. lines in operation in any part of the cities, and the electric line and water service yet had not been resumed. The situation under the circumstances was little short of the ruin of an entire nation.

However it must not be understood by any means that the remaining portion of Calvernia had been left in anything like its normal condition in the far north, and east, for hundreds of towns were badly wrecked and shaken by the explosion of nothing yet was learned because of the communication everywhere being interrupted, so great a change had been wrought in Calvernia by the dreadful disaster, as such horror prevailed and everywhere chaos reigned that only Mildred Greenburg and Francis Atlanta and the people who had been given them such noble assistance had reason to be satisfied what is seen to be accomplished in the face of such fearful odds. Even the slightest progress made under these circumstances was little short of remarkable. According to statements made by general Homer, Mayor purns of Francis Millie city which felt the shocks but not the flood, and all others there has every good reason yet to believe that the extent of the disaster when it is investigated will prove to be ten times more immejse than it seems now, and if the progress of the work would in a long run even prove satisfactory it would be a miracle.

On that morning the board of health in every big city which was injured began systems systematic efforts to obtain the names of the dead, and the places where they came from, for no matter where the dead were found, they never lived in the city and yet every city had its own list of dead, and so the flood surely commended to itself one of the most re record breaking freaks of all times, washing out the dead from cities and hurling them to points unknown, and bring the dead from Abbiesnnia city to lie in their places. The main reasen the check of the names were attempted was be a because so that information could be used for legal purposes and for life insurance settlemtns settlements.

Therefore an agent was stationed at the headquarters of the central relief headquarters of every city and town to receive and file sworn statements in lieu of coroners certificates. persons who had left the cities and towns had in possession of information concerning the dead, were notified to send sworn statements to the agents.

The steady streams of refugees from poverty Row and other cities was kept up and there was not a departing train that had tracks to run which was not packed to its platforms. And the refugees continued to leave for many days thereafter. And never in the world could any one who might have been there witness or picture

more sadder sight, than the picture presented by boat loads of refugees, when the ropes were cut off, and the craft either swung out into the bay or river guarded by tar craft and away from the desolated citiesor towns. There was not a face that was not turned toward the ruin, and there was not an eye that was not mostioned by tears, and the weeping of the children was heartrending. It was a scene well fit for the song" Farewell To Thee." AND so great indeed had been the rush to leave behind the scenes of the flood, that one of the big river craft the St Lawerence had not left her wha wharf a single day at Mildred reenburg City without o being compelled to deay passage to a portion of those who wanted to get away.

At the waterside the most pitiful scenes of all observed were the partings. Husbands came to the gangplank and kissed their weeping wives and children good bye and then turned back to the hard work of reconstruction which confronted them, with breaking hearts.Hundrads of women who were overcome at the last moment were cared for by strange hands, while those who loved them, bound to the cities and towns by a great necessity could do no more than watch from afar and pray.

Instead of waiting untill Mildred reenburg and other cities and towns were reached to begin work, steps were also taken to care for refugees at other points and during fourteen days and nights hundreds of thousands of hungry hungry refugees were fed, while thousands of wounded and sick were being cared for. There was plenty of work on hand for ten times the number of Glandellinians forcibly employed, and yet they were being pressed to the utmost. The area which had not yet been touched embraced three thousand and a half miles of country by river side and sea beach. There was not yet even enough provisions on hand to feed every one in Mildred reenburg for a weekand like a week, and even then there was a great deal of trouble in properly distributing supplies the rush at the depots being as great as if a world famine was threatening to wipe out the whole human race.

It was indeed a great mercy that the weather since the flood had been clear and dry though of course it had been and still was unseasonably warm for a June month. And it rained a single day or night the suffering would have been terrible in the extreme for there was not even a single shelter in any of the ruined cities and towns. There were about twenty sid six thousand soldiers in Mildred reenburg alone doing guard duty and also police duty. The camp on the wharf between the Mildred reenburg Mollen paper gun company and the foot of St Aldre street had been put into such shape by the Glandellinian prisoners and the soldiers a comfertably housed. There were many commands and they kept out the dangerous glandellinian Vandals and ghouls.

The fact that no money was available to pay the men who were engaged in guarding the Glandellinians at work cleaning the streets was a great detriment, in preparing the way not only for rebuilding this city but in the effort to prevent the spread of plagues and pestilences.

As to the probability of a pestilence the Mayor of reenburg said Mildred reenburg City said-

" I and all the rest are in favor of burning as much of the rubbish as possible and of burning it as quickly as it can be done. I do predict the danger of a pestilence and for facts things are coming to that point where a dreadful pestilence may be possible unless prompt measures are taken and I believe there is nothing so effective as fire, gain burn everything and burn a it at once."

All the churches of any size in Mil red Greenburg and other cities and towns being either ruined totally wrecked or washed away, divine services on the following sundays following the disaster were in all cases suspended. Only in one case o was the Celebrated and that was in the streets where it could be done.

At Angelinia gathia and o all other places where masses could be said they were said for the flood victims and the dead and every preat at these Masses preached eloquent and feeling sermons in which they spoke of the awful disaster in both Calvernia Calvernia and northern Angelinia that had be fallen the people because the enemy went to wreck the national armies by flood and fire. After expressing sympathy with the afflicted and distressed, the priests advised all men folk who had not one yet to all go and storm the draft boards for admittance into the army to fight the foe. One of them said in the "ermon and Sermon and it is believed he is right.

" This kind of a war the Glandellinians are fighting, and the way they are fighting it, I denounce as a war against Heaven and Earth, and Humanity in general I as well as against nature and the greatest blasphemy on record. Therefore as you all know the horrors the enemy have committed, the millions dead by floods, the millions rendered homeless by the flood, the irreparable, unestimated destruction to property, it is your duty before God, and to him and his holy Church in general to go out to fight and supress such a wicked foe, a foe that even now surely before the nations of the earth are waging a war for which they do things to which we are sure they deserve no quarter, and should be treated like the wicked nations were in the Middle Ages. It's also a bloody war on innocent children, because they are good, because ab sennia of all ation remains righteous in the extreme, and recall, all nations are laughing at us because we do nothing to supress the Glandellinians from committing these horrors in the future. Therefore all who still do not go quickly to join the army have no sympathy for the victims of the flood, are slackers

and chicken hearted cowards. Therefore those in the Congregation who are men who do not think it is advisible to go in the army because of the disaster caused by the enemy raise their hand."

But not a hand was raised.

The priest went on;

"I am happy and comforted to see that you all agree. Therefore in God's name, and for the sake of His Son who died on the Cross for us all let us join hands and do what can be done to end these unatural horrors committed by His animals and ours.

Amen."

Cardenal Galaldi who had been most active in his efforts to relieve the suffering of the refugees who had even come to Mildred Greenburg City recieved a telegram from Archbishop Flanders of Angelinia Agathia stating that the diocese of that city would see that all Children who were rendered orphans by the disaster in that city and other places sent to his care were kindly provided for. But he recieved But he recieved answer that no Orphan daylums needed to even think of recieving any children, as there were no children orphened for the fact that very few children survived.

From many points north and south Angelinia Agathia was the chief chief center of refugees, while Francis Atlanta was the chief center of distribution and also the key to Angelinia Agathia, and all the flooded cities and towns, and expecially were cities. Angelinia Agathia, Dorothy Gale and Francis Atlanta cities were practically the only ways in or out for many weeks. In Angelinia Agathia thousands upon thousands of refugees came, Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Gale, and scores of other cities were filled with them, but the larger numbers went right through to points in by sprinkle and Abbieannia states, and also further north. Free transportation was furnished to any point, whether they had relatives who would or could take of them or not. All of the refugees who arrived at Angelinia Agathia from both the flooded towns in Angelinia, and Central Calverinia seemtly glad and in such a pitiful condition that the citizens were touched as well as aroused.

Vast as the work is, all are being provided for" said Edwin Allen Jaime of the transportation division dpt of the relief committee. "We have not let any one go through uncared for."

At all places were curiousity was at a discount. People even who had urgent business in the ruined cities and towns found it hard to get permits to go there, and those who were curious international war correspondents of other nations could not get there at all. Camera fiends were absolutely barred and arrested on sight if they did get in. One foreigner was shot for taking a picture of a little girl who was naked, and three International newspaper men who were taking views of the ruins in Mildred Greenburg were rounded up, their cameras smashed and they themselves forced to go to work gathering up the decomposed corpses.

Even Angelinia Agathia, Francis Atlanta, pandora and Dorothy Gale and other Big cities and towns were in a similar state of martial law. Inside surrounded all depots of all trains that only ran northwest, and would not allow war correspondents gather to see the refugees come in, though other are do of the refugees themselves gathered without hinderance as they came only to bring the refugees to their h own homes and gives them shelter. The former however was enforced by enforcement of a proclamation issued by the Mayor of Angelinia Agathia and other cities copies of which printed on large red cards were posted conspicously all over the cities on poles, sides of houses fences and the like and which read:

"NO WAR CORRESPONDENTS, INTERNATION NEWS PAPER MEN AND REPORTERS AND THE LIKE ARE NOT ALLOWED WITHIN THE CITIES TO TAKE PICTURES OR NEWS WHILE THE DISORDER IS IN FULL SWAY. THOSE WHO TRY TO DO SO WILL BE SHOT AS SPIES.

THE MAYOR."

THE catastrophe all but paralized river shipping business, and nearly all railroad transportation business and the like in the flood visit visited section. At all river and sea ports that had been open to the world despite the war all purchasing and other trades stopped, and for nearly three thousand miles along the sea shore and nearly a hundred miles out to sea the waters was thickly ol covered with floating wreckage of every destription and bodies of human beings and animals. Many ews sailors of ships of other nations predicted many houses were floating out at sea very unusual sight indeed from which people still alive were taken off rooftops.

There was no cotton to move. Indeed had the flood come a few weeks later the loss would have greatly increased, as the cotton and other crops would either have been upon the wharves or in warehouses.

Some of the heaviest financial losers were the Gemini National spy, and the Secret Service Societies and agencies. One branch known as the United and with headquarters at Angelinia Agathia, lost three hundred out of a quarters of five thousand

Chapter 102

THE ENORMOUS MAGNITUDE OF THE RELIEF NECESSARY.
SIXTY FIVE MILLION PERSONS TO BE CLOTHED AND FED. SYSTEM OF RELIEF ORGANIZATION. ----HOW THE DISASTER AFFECTED TRADE.

The situation at Mildred Greenburg on Tuesday Night the 30th of June just about nine days after the catastrophe was thus described by a competent aurthority who arrived in the city two days after the once recession of the flood.

"The scenes at Mildred Greenburg and outside is astonishing. For one thing there is enough wreckage deposited by the flood north of Mildred greenburg to build six cities the size of new York in the United States, and fifteen sections of elevated structures believed belonging to either Abbieann or other big cities was deposited within the center or down town district of the city of Mildred Greenburg whose own elevated structures fortunately withstood the inundation.

It must also be possible by this time to give some idea of the magnitude which in every place relief must assume. In Mildred Greenburg city alone there were about 1,100,000 persons in the city when the census was taken a few weeks ago and most of these were women and children. After the flood only five hundred thousand remained, and this latter statement is made after careful inquiry from the best source of information. About thirty five thousands of the citizens have left the city together with hundreds of thousands of refugees who found no means of aid there most of them and a few children to go to friendly cities and towns for aid. Of the whole flood districts of Central and Western Calverinia and Northern Angelinia the total number of refugees is sixty five million and all these must be helped helped and helped long?

"The question is indeed a verybard one to solve, and even the men who know or do not know most of the situation and who have forced the prisoners to labor day and night since they came into the cities under guard of soldiers hesitate to answer.

THE executive head of the relief work whose name is not mentioned here said it was possible beyond the slightest doubts that there was not one person in any of the cities who did not require assistance of any kind. The head of the News papers of every one of the cities declared that a most careful and a conservative men believed that fully two thirds of the surviving and remaining population were even sick and half starving this very day. All others very familiar with the situation were asked for their opinion and they estimated variously the number that must be helped for a long time and that the problem was bigger for aiding than ever before because of the situation not only here but also at the south. Therefore the problem is forced that there are to day in Mildred Greenburg along or along over 1,200,000 persons who not only must be fed and clothed but who are sick and need care and shelter from the storms and the hot rays of the sun. The proper proportion of those who were in the fi fairest circumstances and lost all is more than astonishing, even relied itself cannot be fairly limited to those who formed the poor class before the floods.

One of the best men left Mildred Greenburg city and he said;

"Over three weeks ago I had a good home and a fairly good business which paid me between five thousand and six thousand dollars a month. To day I have nothing, even my wife and children were not spared to me. And I see no way of reestablishing my home in the near future."

This man had a real estate and house renting angecy.

At the Military headquarters one of the prinsipal offiis officials doing temporary duty for the city said;

"Before the awful flood I had a good home and an excellent income. I felt more than rich and I had a wife and three beautiful kids. My house is gone and my business and my wife and children. The fact is I don't even own the clothing I stand before you in. I borrowed them."

Now these were not at all exceptional cases. They are fairly typical. Men who worked hard for wages, who rented or owned good homes and considered themselves fairly well provided for, are as the world goes to day, by dozens of millions millions not only without a red cent, but without food, without clothing, and without employment and having lost all they possess.

There must be fed and clothing these sixty two million untill they can recover from their loss and those who are able work out their temporal salvation. And then some thing ought to be done to help the worthy get on their feet and make a fresh start. Many people will and have left the wrecked cities and towns, but it is plain however that nothing like the number is believed to go. The wrecked cities and towns are stillhome to the great majority. Theybare cities and towns of fine local pride. Poverty Row, Abbieann, and others were some of the most beautiful cities in all Abbieannia, and with their excellent waterways or bays, and lakes were pleasant places to life in summer or wijter winter, therefore those who can stay at these places and life there will do so.

Poverty Row. Pl policies ranged from over one million to three million.

One billion, one hundred and eighty odd million dollars repeste represented the value of life insurance policies carried by all companies in the states of Calverinia and Angelinia at the time of the flood. It was estimated that (456,000 $ 945,000,000 represented th v the life risks carried in the cities and towns by all the regular companies and that over $10,000,000 was carried by assessment and all other organizations. And in all these wrecked places or those completely washed away all insurance company branches of other places were wiped out. And insurance men said it was probable that of the persons killed or drowned in the recent two disasters about 900,000 of them were men and that according to statistics all of them had life polices of an average value of $2,000 dollars. Every company and every assesment and Catholic societies and ational or spy fraternal companies like the Gemini and other war and military Detective agencies divided the losses and all reputable organizations were badly or crippled thereby.

Accurate figures of the ormormous losses could not be made and no one could even represent the calculations of the domestic agenait agencies of the Mutual and utual life insurance empanies in Angelinia gathia, Dorthy Dorothy Gale of the big Cities. In regard to this one of the insurance heads said;

"The most striking feature of the insurance situation at Mildred Greenburg nd all other cities in property and life insurance and the like is the difficulty that will surely arise when the adjustment of claims is taken up. Already thous of bodies of persons from every differen different places found far south as Angelinia gathia, and belonging even to Abbiesnn have been buried withoutbeing identification whatever, hundreds more have been taken out to river or sea and been cremated while the great mass majority of them have been swept by the flood into the sea never to be recovered. Whole families in all these cities have been destroyed in nearly every instance and insurance papers have suffered in the general destruction of property. This state of affiars will make it extremely difficult beyond description for all the beneficiaries to establish their claims, and the fact that everyone of every one of our branch buildings have been wiped out makes the difficulty still greater and quadruples the whole situation.

Our agency properties at Abbiesnn some of the biggest in the world was complee completely destroyed, and we have no accurate report of our other losses in cities and towns so it is impossible to give other than general estimate of what the may be. The railroad elevated insurance in Abbiesnn city is hard hit, for in the city there were elevated train lines as long distanced and as excellent as found in Chicago and New York and other big cities in merica, and the fragments of these railroad structures together with their cars have either been found scattered over the land as far south as Dorothy Gale and Angeline Junction city or in the waters of the river and bay. All classes of people insuring in the regular companies are in general surrounded by conditions that render them better risks in the event of an immeasureable calamity calamity as this, but if my information is correct the better portion of the resident districts of all the cities and towns suffered most and we may hear of the most heaviest losses in all time. On the elevated structures and trains in Abbiesnn city I think we carried between $500,000,000 insurance. In Elevated structures of Mildred Greenburg and Poverty Row and Vignon we carried between thire thirty three million dollars insurance for each apiece. The insurance business in that part of Calverinia could have been exceptionally good because of the cotton values and yet five hundred or over five hundred million dollars of these crops alone are wiped out. I think it is the greate greatest a greatest and most ov whem ovaverwhelming disaster on earth, and will take fifty years for Calverinia to recover from it."

Henry Caldwell southern manager of the Equitable Life of Angelinia gathia s said;

"We have about one hundred million risks in Mildred Greenburg, and though were hoping they are not among the lost we were sadly disappointed. But our reports from Vignon and other places are not in, and though we managed to recieve reports from other cources it seems a score of big cities have been found that were badly affected by the terrible shock of the explosion as Abb Abbiesnn and that three of the singly reported a loss of life up to seven hundred thousand. Everywhere throughout the scene of disaster the assessment and fraternal and other insurance companies the most losses because of the fact that such a war made disaster has caused loss of life greater among the richer classes. Every accident and building insurance company inthe whole nation have heavy losses to meet."

If the country respondes responds to the needs in the measure given to the homeless and the others of the Lake Belicia and Mis-Whirther Run Floods, Heldi junction and all other stricken cities and sections, Central Calverinia will not only be restores restored but will despite the progress of the enemy side of the war not only be restored but will enter upon a greater future than was expected or thought of before the flood disaster.

This is an extrem extraordinary thing to say, and though millions will not believe it, it has nevertheless bu been experienced in the past, therefore it can be expected here. Since the last days of the flood there had no has been no douvte of the restoration of Central Calverinia and also the west. If in the future Central Calverinia in the many years after celebratee celebrates a flood anniveresary the day upon which the courage of the country was reborn ought to be remembered forever.

From a Central organization the relief work has been divided by many sections. A depot and a sub committee were also established in each ward of every city and town. Yet there are so so many fatherless, and so many widows that they cannot be estimated, and there are hundreds of thousands of sick who must recieve dairity.

In every city all the Glandelinian prisoners are working in big parties under the direction of guards and bosses. They are paid only in food and clothing and cannot expect anything else. And in this way the Relief Committee is within the first of the week meeting the needs of the ormormous armies of survivors and at the sesseviime was graudally clearing the streets, and burning the ruins and refuse. A single report made by one of the Ward Committee men to an correspondent will serve to show what scale this plan is being carried out.

"In my ward" said the "Committee man" I have 1,678 prisoners forcibly employed ider strict guard either soldiers or armed citizens, and I am feeding 4,367 prisons.

The system of the Mildred Greenburg relief organization is admirable and more than be expected, and never before was economy practiced to rid rigidly in the distribut im of the nations largeness. Our aim is to distribute no money at this time what ever but to simply with relief funds all of the guards and citizens improcuing the prisoners in the clearing of the city and the crem cremation of the dead untill finally we are in good time able to remove to all wate t extent the ravages of the ding made flood. We employ all men as guards who can work, and we will give food and clothing. All of the men and even many of the women responded to the rule most willingly and went to work guarding laboring prisoners, and to those of the prisoners who were unwilling to work the guards were under instructions to apply the authority of martial law.

Every one of the city of Mildred Greenburg who is able to is at work guarding the prisoners and the contributions which we are recieving from the sympathising cities are going to pay for the most urgent work the enemy imposed pon us by making such a flood.

Six to seven days have already wrought surprising changes in conditions at Mildred Greenburg and many other flood ed cities, indeed each day has been a sort of chapter initself. From the 22th to 26th for the whole of Central and western Calverini ley the whole nation in general was complete paralysis, and many it was said declared because of the disaster Abbiesnnia was going to abandon the war and let Glandelinia go her own way. But it was not so. I hear the disaster has caused such an ormormous increase in men going to the army that the world is astonished. On saturday the 27th came the beginning of realization. Sunday the 28th might have been called the crisis period, and despite the magnitude of the awful calamity the crisis was passed safely. And what has been accomplished since the urturning point Sunday Sunday is amazing even to the world. It is almost as incredible as all of the effects of this visitation are without precedent.

On the 23th the people of these cities and towns did nothing else but go about dazed and bewildered, gathering a few hundred of the bodies which were in their way. On Sunday the born leaders who are usually not discovered in any community until a great emergency arises began to forge in front. And they were not men from one rank in point of wealth or even intellegence. They came from all classes, even foreigners. For example there was an english foreigner who two weeks in the future is to get his second citizenship papers. His name is Hank "orn DornBodies which lay exposed in the streets and which had been brought down here from other cities with all that ormormous sea of wreckage and which were necessary to relove remove somewhere lest they be stepped on were carried into temporary morgues untill five thousand lay in rows on floors, and which could not even be identified. Then a big problem in mortal ty such as no other nation in the world ever faced during a disaster, was presented.

Pestilence which stalked forth by Monday Monday June the 29th and which is beginningto spread with an alarming rate seems about to take possession of what the vandal made flood has left. Therefore immediate disposition of these bodies are or was absolutely necessary to save the living. Then it was that the Relief committee and others who by common impulse had come together to deal with the problem. and they found Hank Dorn, who though he cannot yet understand our "panish language very good nevertheless took y up the most gres grewsome task ever seen away from any

of our bloodiest battlefields. But of course he had to have helpers. All the citizens volunteered, but he declined and when one of the Abbiesannians who could speak a little English asked;

"For why see ett that ye say we no should work do?"

He answered;

"You people suffered the disaster. You were rendered homeless, lost your families in the flood, cost all, shocked the nation and the world with the worst disaster in history. Whom do you Sir think was responsible?"

The Abbiesannian answered;

"The glandelinians say make one beeg disaster. They are therefore guilty."

"Well" said the Englisyh English man" they committed the disaster, they are responsible for it, make all glandelinian prisoners do the work and if they won't or start to protest ----Well"

"Why eat ess was good idea" he said that is the Abbiesannian, and soon the prisoners were brought and were impressed into the service at the point of the bayonet. At the beginning the prisoners thought ot very mean to make them work and therefore quite a number had declined to do it and so many therefore were shot that the rest because wise and there was hardly no more trouble. Therefore under the direction of work Dorn these hundreds of bodies already collected and others brought from the immense seas of wreckage deposited near the city----those which were quickest found----were loaded to an river barge and taken far off into the big lake beyond to be cast into the water. Though he was only an englishman yet was he very severe to the glandelinian prisoners and they soon learned to respect him and obey his orders.

The following trade statement....., issued from Angelinia Agathia, June 18th 1903. showed the effect of the two great floods in commercial circles, (not only in Af not also international and General)-----

"The the world record breaking flood dia disasters that devastated Central and Western Calverinia, and northern Angelinia state, almost wiping out every big city and town on the map and doing wide spread damage in other parts of the two states, caused an immense reduction in the volume of business in both Calverinia and Angelinia states business which was to support support the nation in its dire need because of the war, and hundreds of long distanced railroad lines in the two big flood states including the Great Internation Mic-Hallester and pandora and Abbiesannia lines have not yet shwo shown their maximum losses of earnings as yet, but even after the enormous catastrophies catastraphies a great recuperative power is shown.

From many quarters of the extreme east and north north a better distribution of chandise is reported in jobbing and retail circles but train traine cannot bring them to their destinations. The weather in the east and north had continued to be very favorable for the growing corn and other crop, with cutting progressing and there so far generally beyond any danger from the vandal enemy, but in the south and west and central Calverinia damage to cotton, and all other crop and immense fruit trees by the floods is still an unknown quanity. Prices of staple commodities unusually high for the week ending, hoisted by the sharp rise in what cotton is left by the flood, but in manufactured products there is little change, though steady increases of business at the our current level is satisfactory.

Cotton closed last week at the highest price in 100 years and a large short interest was awaiting reaction. Instead there came the news of the overwhelming disaster in Calverinia and Angelinia states, and sensational reports that over 100,000,000 bales have been destroyed throughout the flood region, at sixty dollars a bale. At the Angelinia Stock exchange as well as other exchanges trading far in excess of all previous records of the nations history, and prices in sympathy rose by bounds. Subsequently there were less exaggerated reports from the south and northwest, but nevertheless the market failed to respond and all uplands advanced the price enormously. The rise in all raw material caused sharp advances in cotton goods of all kinds. In one week cotton clothing first sealing at fiftycents a pair rose to six dollars a pair, standard brown sheetig sheetings rose from 4,50 to $1. wide bleached sheetings from $20 $20 to $42. Everything rose in goods through the country and buyers who have have been delayed for weeks were anxious to enter liberalsupplies both instant and di distant."

There were two great appeals which indeed brought a whole lot of money to the flooded districts and they were the following, the first one being by the Red Cross Relief corps, department of Central Calverinia-----

"The most appalling disaster that has befallen Central Calverinia and northern Angelinia, by both big flood and horrible forest fires, and explosion calamities has smitten countless thousands of our comrades in the bigger cities, villiages and on the farm. Abbiesan has been wiped out, poverty now was partly relieved in Abbiesannity alone. In many instances in all the other cities portions of whole families are lost, and all houses not swept away by the torrent are totally shaken, all live stock is killed, and thousands of miles of farms and all their crops of all various kinds destroyed. They Relief committees and the Red Cross are doing what

can but their efforts are inadequate. Systematic organization alone can prevent further distress, and we therefore appeal to the members of the Red Cross Department in behalf of the stricken states. The population of both a section have made their last mind and effort to secure for themselves and families surviving homes throughout the community. Their all is involved. Far along in the eveningof their lives they cannot even recuperate.

Even if there was plenty of time to make another crop they have nothing with which to make it, and unless the whole nation helps them they must finally abandon their homes and all. If the principal of our Order--red cross work, charity and loyalty----are of any avail it is now the time for every one to show it. The red cross fraternity means organization against suffering, disease and death---charity means everything and is the greatest of all. Loyalty means standing by our homeless comrades as well as the Holy Iam Abbiesannian flag. They are also our brothers. There fore we expect every post with great confidence in them, every person surviving to contribute something. Remittance and supplies should be sent to all Committee Rulers and to all points where they we will be distributed.

THE RED CROSS.....

The other was by Governor Michigallen OF Angelinia state addressed to all Members of all organization throughout the Abbiesannian countryp;

"Whereas a tremendous calamity has befallen the country of Calverinia and Angelinia, millions of dead, dying and wounded, and so many more millions of refugees to be cared for by our united and benevolent people of the Abbiesannian nation, and whereas.. Numers of different foriegners are reported seriously wounded and drowned, therefore to care for immediate wants, I deem it necessarily to call upon the whole nation to contribute as much as in their power to help, aid and assist the people of the stricken states. All the associations are able and will take care of all its unfortunate members and I appal the to the whole nation in the name of charity and love to assist every one and the Relief committees and Red Cross in general in caring for the refugees of all the flood wrecked cities and towns. Remit what you can afford by postoffice express money order to all committee branches. And the secretaries of all theses posts will receive and remit your subscriptions. I trust that this appeal to the country at large will be met by a most quick response.

Sincerely;

governor Michigallen.

Angelinia state.....

CHAPTER ONE HUNDRED THREE.

INSANITY FOLLOWS FRIGHTFUL SUFFERING OF THE POOR VICTIMS!!!.
COUNTLESS THOUSANDS OF DEMENTED ONES... APPARENT INDIFFERENCE TO THE LOSS
OF RELATIVES. CARRIED THREE HUNDRED MILES IN A TRUNK.. SAVED AS IF BY A MIRACL

As might be read in other chapters of the flood, providing the ones of the flood in the south, but also including the northern and central disasters generally, a horrible of thousands, nay many hundreds of thousands of people, become insane even during the first week succeeding the flood disasters. They had bravely indeed borne the hor of relatives, the hunger and fatugue, had apparently been unmindful of the horrors of the catastrophe, and had as a rule to say given no indications of mental aberratio while the disaster was on, but when the danger was passed, and relief from the ou strain came the over burdened mind gave way.

One of the Abbieannian News Paper men who had a governmental written pass to enter the city of Mildred greenburg, and who also was connected with the publi wrote of many cases which came under his his observation. The second Sunday follo the ending of the flood June the 27th he wrote in recounting his experiences.

" Not counting the outside towns and cities, there are at least 1millio greenburg 5,678 persons there whose minds have become unbalanced or unbalanced al many have lost every vestige of their reason, there being hundreds of raving mania among them one of whom came under my personal observation.

His name is Fernandio Seesmann an Orlegner and a German who worked in the as a Electrical engineer. Though a "orlegner he was a catholic like t all the Abbie people are. He occupied a room above me in one of the ruined hotels, and kept m awake nearly all night as he made a whole lot of noise, and kept shouting, and praying, and talking to himself so loudly that I believe you could have heard him blocks. I at first believed he was drunk, and therefore I and several of the oth the hotel went upstairs to his room to get to get him to be quiet.

We were astonished to find the door to his room open and the way he was talk then you would have thought he had a group of friends with him. As we looked in, h was pacing the floor in a circular form and swing his arms around wildly, and kep calling on God to strike him down, and continually denouncing the whole human rac and ba blaming himself for the whole flood, stating out loud that he had bloc the d dikes up and destroyed so many children and other people. He had lost his fam and home and by a miracle saved himself. As soon as he was out of personal danger he commenced rescuing women and children, and saved eighty people accordi a number who knew of the circumstances. Then over the loss of his family and hom he became insane. As we stood by the door watching him, one of my followers thinki he had drank too much liquor called to him, telling him that he was keeping all th others awake.

He stopped in his pacing and looked at us. He had the look of a fiend. He went for us, and we had to run for our lives for he secured a large knife and made to attack us yelling-

" The glandelinians ain't satisfied with dear destroying my own home and chi but now come to threaten me. I'll kill a every glandelinian in the world."

He then created so much excitement at the hotel that every one was rushed out all fleeing for their lives, and about twenty policemen were detailed to surro the place and capture him dead or alive. He saw them surrounding the place, and thinking them glandelinians

" shouted " You dirty murderers of Chi christians and women and children get me if you can." and then he leaped out of a three story window to an adjoining building. His fall was somewhat broken but his body struck a bay window in my own room. He was of course badly injured, but he continued his mad flight, baffled all his persuers though they chased him for miles and escaped.. This occured at eight o'c in the morning and is an illustration of the conditions that are prevailing not on in Mildred greenburg but throughout the flood swept country.

A man whose wife and two children, a girl and boy, each of seven and six years age were drowned in the flood, had been searching in vain for their remains for fou days and nights without hardly any sleep, and yesterday located the bodies near the wreckage sea in the waters of the flood some distance outside the city. Soldiers had also seen these bodies and they took it them in charge. He calmly helped the throw the bodies on the flames and soon they were burned to a ers crisp. Since then the man had been found wandering around the streets, asking every one he If they had seen anything of his wife and children, and where they could be found. When asked if his home was safe, and his family had survived he answered

" Yes my home is still there" pointing toward where there was still a vi sea of waters with jams of wreckage. everyone is safe."

Finally knowing he was insane soldiers were sent to take him. The man gradually demented was bound after a desperate struggle. He had made a most frantic effort to

get away from the soldiers but to no avail. In the courseof my rounds I even saw a family of sixteen half naked, and they appeared crazy and would look into the face of every stranger with a vacant stare that was pitiable in the extreme. They were then hurrying in the direction of the places where provisions were to be distributed. They had lost their homes, and some of their loved ones, and even the ragged clothing on their backs was not their own. I mentioned one little girl thinking she was all right but she tried to denounce me as a Glandelinian spy regardless regardless of the uniform I wore. When I asked another if hermother was living she told me" she was a rat, and her mother was a tiger. I asked her how she made that out and then she started to cry and answered

" We are all different kinds of animals. You are a cat, I'm a mouse, and that" pointing to a wrecked house " is a dead cow."

There were thousands of people in a similar condition. There were many funny ones too. There were a two who I met who were in charge of soldiers and one of them thought he was a locomotive engine, and the other thought he was a bird. The soldiers told me these two men had lost their families, mother and fathers, brothers and sisters, home, everything they had in the world. There was another, who thought he was St Peter and was asking every one he met if they were ready to go to heaven, stating that he had the key of heaven and could only let in the good. He was a man of only twenty one years of age" and all he had was swept away.

Another peculiar almost comical one was a man whose name was Francis Pedro who also had been very active in saving life during the first few days and nights of the flood, but he became insane because of the awful scenes he witnessed. His friends first noticed his condition, when they found him in his room walking around on all fours, and when asked what he was doing he told them that he was a Lizard.

However at first theyh two thought he might have secured some brandy somewhere and was so drunk as to have this illusion and therefore they took him and almost bodily put him to bed, put an ice cap on his head, and gave him a draught of strong coffee without milk or sugar.

Soon afterward he became exceedingly violent. The person engaged to watch him till he became" Sober" was compelled to leave the room for a short time, and on his returned heard queer noises from the room, and found pedro had secured possession of a long sword and was attacking everything in the room with it, and yelling—" I'll lick the whole world. I'll lick the whole world. Come on and fight, every one of you."

It course to go into the room meant death, as his friend went out to get several others, and when they came and had disarmed him he wrenched the shutters off his room and leaped out upon a pile of wreckage and thence to the street. He was seen running toward the direction of the still remaining flood outside the city, and it is believed he might have thrown himself in and was drowned.

Another case was that of a young girl who was caught in the flood, and with many men and children found refuge in a large stone orpganage Orphanage. As the flood gradually subsided the poor woman started for her home feeling sure all was safe. She found a sea of wild waters covered with wreckage sweeping over the site of her home. A few days later, among the first victims carried into the temporary morgue were the little mother, brother, and t o two children. These were quickly followed by her father, her brothers wife and children, and her two sisters, and a grand mother she loved dearly. The shock overthrew the girls reason, and she is now a serious wreck, without a relative in the world, and thinks every one she sees pass by is some of her relatives and clutches wildly for them. Her home is Hold Bossen."

The St Marys Gigantic Orphan asylum in the city of Mandorn in charge of the Sisters of St Anne proved a haven of refuge for nearly 10,000 homeless and flood driven unfortunates. No one no matter who they were or what nationality or sect or race was refused admittance to the sheltering institution. Prisoners and Abbieannians were taken in without question and the asylum was thrown open to all who sought its protecting wings. On the fifteenth day of the flood the hundreds or more of the little inmates grew wild with fright and screamed and hid under beds, or fled to the roof of the building and shouted and yelled until the nerves of the other refugees were shattered and a panic seemed about to come. Nothing could be done to quiet these terrified children, and even though the Mother Superior rang bells and sang hymns they could not bring a hush in the pandemonium pandemonium. Finally some of the refugees especially women succeeded in getting a great number of the children pacified, and then one of the women addressed the children, and told them that if they were good, and have and did not create such scenes, God Himself would take care of them, that the flood would not rise any higher and that if they wanted to pray they should do so from their hearts and the Blessed Lord would hear all and grant their petitions in spite of the flood and its fury, the flood raging and increasing in depth and fury even as she spoke to the awe stricken children.

The elder children I n listened quite attentively and when one of the priests told that that all those who wished to recieve Holy Communicat Communion and resign themselves to God could do so providing they were in the state of grace, every one of the children asked that the sacrament be administered. The panic among the children had been precipitated by the falling of the North wall of that section of the building in which the children and many other refugees had sought refuge. And also because

day by day the flood had increased in force and depth untill the building pondered as it was shook as if thereceed an earthquake. Order and silent prayer was brought about by the determination and presence of mind of the women refugees.

Many families that had been seperated by the dangerous flood were also alter united by the same flood tossing them into h this haven of refuge. Hundreds of hr heart rending and moving scenes were presented by these sad unions as the half dead mangled and bruised unfortunates were rescued and dragged from the racing waters by the more fortunate members of their families.

This was another one of trainwrights buildings, builded at his hand and plan and had just opened two days before the beginning of the flood, and fourty two hundred Delegates from all parts of the country had arived at the New Home to see the children come in and to recieve them cordially, preparatory to taking up their new quarters. The community of nuns comprised one hundred and fourty holy sisters and they too were there administering cheer and mercy and sympathy to and for the sufferers many whom were more dead than alive when brought into the shelter. Within this religious Home were over three thousand orphan children many war orphans, and rescued chil slaves held there untill their parents if living claimed them.

All around this immense six story structure every house no matter what size was entirely swept away by the furious waters but not the home and only a part of its wall fell through some mysterioid mysterious explosion.

Mother Camillia the superior and a very holy nun in speaking of the horrors of the awful days and nights within the walls of the orphan home, said that she believed if the water had rose as far as above the top story of the structure it would have remained there, and all its im inmates would then have been forced to seek shelter on the roof. For the fury of the flood, and the strength of the current it seemed a miracle that the building withstood the flood the pressures of the water when it can be known water got into the rooms and interior of all the floors of the first three stories and tore out, all the glass and drew all household articles to one side of the walls and stacked them there as if they had been piled up by an light of day, and it was voted therefore that none of the people should leave the world without Holy Communion and Extreme Unction.

But the building withstood the twenty one days of the flood, though the curse of the flood was on the fifteenth day. After that it gradually started to go down.

Mrs Phillium Henry Mason, was one of the few mason people stated in previous chapters who had an experience that was horrible though she lived through the flood. Only a chapter or was learned of a reporter as told by Mother Camillia.

When she had been standing watching Henny rescue his little sister Edie the flood came like a tidal wave giving no one a chance to escape to higher ground, and she saw it first turn the beautiful lake into a raging sea pouring jams of driftwood in into it and turning it into a whirlpool, she was thrown on the mercies of the torrent when she and all the others were caught it in it and were swept away. The whole party of mason people and children were together in one spot watching Henny rescue his sister on the roof when the flood hit them. The force of the waters tore Mrs mason onto a roof of her house and as the waters carried her away on the roof of the wrecked cottage and toward the sea where the lake had been she lost all trace of the other members of the family and relatives but never lost faith and courage.

The roof struck some obstruction and the next instant Mrs Henry Mason was hurled from her improvised raft and landed in a large wooden trunk which was rocked on the waves. Cramped up in the trunk, the poor woman suffering agonies no one can tell protected to a limited extent and was afforded some warmpth. On when the boat the trunk bumping against driftwood untill the crude bark was hurled between trees and there is it was wedged tight, the flood continuing swiftly on with almost express train speed, the force of the waters being probably fifty to sixty miles an hour. The trunk might have gone over two hundred miles for she was in it fully and night, untill it came within sight of the city of Mandorn. The crude bark was then hurled against the big Orphan asylum and was pulled into the building..

While some of the women refugees were attending to the women another chapter in this family's history was being enacted just outside the walls of the Orphan home.

In a large floating tree which had been swept into the immense yards of the home a young man one of the masons a brother of Mrs Mrs Mason battled with the wreckage and waters while clinging fast to the limbs of the tree. He knew not where he was and he could but merely observe the outlines of the orphan home. While not knowing his chances of life or death he heard the plaintive cry of a child near by reaching out with one hand he caught the coat of a little boy. The child had the the mill race be buoyed by the force of the current and had not had time to realize peril. The young man in the tree was Mrs Henry Masons brother and the child was come to him on the waves of the flood was Mrs Mason's youngest son. A few minutes afterwards a rescueing party was sent out from the Orphan home in lieu of the loud cries for help and found the young man and his neiphew nephew and brought them the sheltering institution. A reunion of at least a part of the family followed a few minutes later. The others of the masons were swept down all the way to Mildred

Greenburg on all sorts of wreckage but not o a one of them perished as all however were excellent swinn swimmers and were able to take hold and secure themselves on all sorts of reliable wreckage.

Absolutely destitute save for a very fr few personal effects on their person and with nerves shattered by four weeks of horros and privations and sufferings, Mr and Mrs Mason and their children including Henny and Edi reached Angelinda Gathia Sunday morning June the 29th from the flood swept districts of central Calverinia, only to see that parts of Angelinia Gathia were flooded and with streets so full of water that people went about in boats.

"Yes indeed I'll say we were more than fortunate." Said Mrs Manson as she leaned wearily back in her rocking chair and o tenderly contemplated the two youngest children at her side. " It seems to me as if I had just been having an awful dream, and despite my own horrible experience when I think of the thousands of hundreds of thousands of children who were killed, and of the hundreds and hundreds who lay dead and stark naked right before my eyes, I fell as though I ought to more than thank God for our narrow escape, and that we all ought to be satisfied no matter what comes. I passed on the train a large camp of Mandelinian soldiers, who tried to stop the train and capture us all but were unsuccessful. No one can imagine a more cruel and more fiercer looking set of soldiers."

Mr Mason himself said-

" The reports from Central and western Calverinia are not b half as appalling as the situation really is. what we cannot and even do not believe even though we know it is true, the terrible destruction of Abbiewan, city and of its whole number of inhabitants, and of three other big places where they say seven hundred thousand died apiece. We left the ill fated city of Mildred Greenburg Wednesday afternoon June 14th, first going by boat to Francis Atlanta city, and by rail to Big Girlknoul. Here also aterrible flood was raging, and as the train could go no further we had to get off and went to the city of Albny by carriage where we waited for a train to take us here, and only got one after a whole days wait. The condition of the city of Mildred Greenburg at that time was awful, there yet being no improvement whatever, and never ill will , or my children and my poor wife forget the terrible scenes that met our eyes as the boat on which we left steamed out of the river docks and went down its stream southward as far as circumstances would allow. In some places the river was choked with wreckage and dead bodies, and the stench from the land side where bodies lay in thousands amid wreckage was horrible.

The sudden coming of the flood gave us no chance whatever. Inresided with my family by Lake Gurn about fourteen miles away from the outskirts of the city of Mandorn. The flood came when we were out in the field watching my son rescue his youngest sister Edie when she came near falling off the roof. I paid an enormous price and went through lots of hardships to build the additions to the house I bought in the country, the latter which I saved up money for fourteen years to purchase. Yet the house and all others by it were swept away, and with it went everything we had in the world, even our mortgage papers, our citizen ship papers, money and all. From Mandorn we weresswept down all the way to Mildred Greenburg and only the fact that all of us happened to be good swimmers mainly saved the lives of us all. My children every one of them won prizes over in England, America and other places for their championship at swimming. The distances were swept I cannot say but the soldiers who aided us say Mandorn is about five hundred miles northeast of Mildred Greenburg. My wife floated four hundred and fifty miles on a trunk and was rescued in an Orphan asylum in Mildred Greenburg city.

Yet we call the fact of our being saved a miracle for it seems strange that not one of us, even our most distant relatives who came to visited us were drowned.

When we came to the city on drift and other obstructions wewere we were rescued by people in upper stories of houses. When the drift carried us into the stress streets the water was up to the third-floor windows of thevbig houses. I and my brother and others assisted for five days in the work of rescue. In one pile of debris we found a woman who seemed to have escaped the flood because of the height of the jam w but who was injured and pinned down so she could not escape. It took twenty four hours to rescue her. The streets present an appearance that is extrsely grewsome. Every available carriage wagon and every vehicle that survived in the city is being used to transport the dead all of which were found not to belong to the population of the city, and it is no uncommon thing to see a load of bodies ten deep. The stench in the city is awful nauseating. There is enough wreckage north of Mildred Greenburg , to rebuild cities the size of New York, Chicago, and every big city in the United States combined and yet be plenty of more left. Where all that wreckage came from is a mystery. Since the awful flood the only water that can be used for drinking purposes is that brought in trains and yet it is little better than no wate. water at all.

Yet that city had been so quickly and strongly placed under martial law that no Glandelinian ghouls have entered the city to rob dead bodies, and like down here the christian soldiers would show no quarter whatever and have orders to shoot on sight if even Glandelinian prisoners shirk their work or try to run away. This has a wonderful effect and keeps disreputable characters from coming near the city.

Every one of the Glandelinian prisoners who are being brought to Mildred Greenburg is made to work at the point of the bayonet, and the punishment for a refusal refusal is about the same as that given to ghouls and vandals. A few fourteen Glandelinians shot in one day. They had tried to sneak away from their guards. Then were confined in the basement of a building six Glandelinian prisoners one of whom was a Lieut lieutenant colonel who were found by soldiers. They had run away from their guards to shirk work and these men have probably been executed by this time.

In the work of rescue we found many whole families who had been tied together with ropes, and in many instans instances mothers or fathers had their babies clasped in their arms.

Scores of thousands of the unfortunate are are still struggling into Francis Atlanta every day and their condition is most pitiable. Hundreds have lost their reason. The citizens of Francis Atlanta Atlanta are doing all in their level power to meet the demands of the sufferers and every available building in the city has been converted into a hospital. When we arrived in Francis Atlanta Atlanta Atlanta we did not expect Hardly have clothing to cloth cover us and therefore the citizens fitted us and we started us southeast. The fear of fever and some dreadful plague drove us from Mildred Greenburg."

CHAPTER ONE HUNDRED FOUR.

A SERIOUS DANGER FROM FIRE.....A GREAT SCARCITY OF BOATS TO CARRY PEOPLE TO OTHER REFUGE CITIES. ENORMOUS NUMBERS OF GLANDELINIAN PRISONERS IMPORTENTED INTO MILDRED GREENBURG, AND OTHER CITIES. UNTOLD SUFFERINGS AT MURCAAN.... EXPERIENCE OF A MAN FROM LONDON..... THEFLOOD HORRORS DROVE WHOLE ARMIES OF REFUGEES CRAZY.

One of the most seriousdangers which Mildred Greenburg, and the other surviving cities and towns faced for many days was fire. Not a drop of rain had fallen during the eleven days succeeding the dreadful flood, and the hot winds and blistering suns of these hot June days made the wrecked houses, and buildings and seas of windrowed wreckage all over the country so much tinder piled mountain high in every direction. In nearly all parts of every wrecked city and town the fire hydrant were buried under fifty to sixty feet, in some places a hundred feet deep under the wreckage, and as yet the very water supply at best was only of the meager kind.

The fire departments of all Mildred Greenburg, Poverty Row and all other places though quite large was nevertheless badly crippled and would have been utterly useless to stay the flames should they once start. And there was no relief for at but Mildred Greenburg nearer than Francis Atlanta, and that was fifteen hours away.

The same situation was with the flood torn cities of the south, including Mill junction, and with the enormous forest fires raging at the same time and in view of all the then existing conditions it was no wonder that the cry was throughout the three hundredwrecked cities, and many towns" Get the women and children to Twinkle, Abbieannia, anywhere off the flood torn landscapes" nor was it a wonder that for any of these places that with one small boat, or train able to carry only two to three hundred passengers and making two trips a day, people fairly fought to be taken aboard.

All during sunday June the 26th fears were entertained by the authorities that even this service would be cut off, and all of the wrecked cities and towns left without any means to get the women and children refugees to places of better safty owing either to the tremendous forest fires then raging, the roads remaining portions of the flood or to the trouble with various Glandelinian armies known to be close by.

Even up to now the sanitary conditions could not improve. General Heidonia Greatheart who is a great surgeon besides a general who sent hundreds of Red Cross nurses and doctors to the stricken places to care for the sick and wounded was proceeding with great dispatch. Yet more physicians were need. needed and yet could not be had and though he requested that about four thousand outside physicians come to the central portions of Calverinia, and northern Angelinia with as many Red Cross nurses and work for at least three months and if needed longer, there were not that many to answer, and those who were in the armies could not be spared as the battles recently past had caused the enormous numbers of hundreds of millions wounded and crippled.

"Hell could itbe said even now" declared General Greatheart "that the ev end of the world has arived. No such a disaster ever came upon the world before."

The electric light service of every surviving city and town in the flooded districts of the the nation was not exactly to say completely destroyed, but a thing of the past, and every electrician said it might be years before any of the wrecked cities or towns could ever be lighted again. such an awful magnitude of the disaster.

"Aglorious wide modern Mildred Greenburg to be rebuilt in place of the old one" was the cry raised by the surviving citizens, but it seemed a task beyond the power of the nation itself to even removed the wreckage of the city and the debris deposited earth of it by the flood."

The total number of people fed in ten wards of this huge city was 116,000 and the number was increasing slightly. no accurate statement of the amount of supplies could be obtained as they were put into the general stock as soon as brought in. and distrivuted distributed as soon as received.

THEwhole state of Angelinia, and also Calverinia recieved a great scare Friday night the 26th, when it became rumored that the big forest fires were heading for the ruins left by the floods in northern Angelinia state, and which was spreading so fiercely over other big forests and even over high grassy plains, and to threaten scores of big towns, and hundreds of villages where it was said all the relief trains were coming in to be transported north or south, and that many towns where other relief trains were also tracked were burning with their precious supplies of food and clothing.

The scare mainly grew out of a $100,000,000, fire in Angelina junction because that town was partially tu touched by the forest fire, and which was turning out to be the largest and most dangerous foret forest fire the world had ever experienced, soon

dreamed of.The fire reached the city that is its outskirts at about noon, but was not observable until nightfall, when the glow in the sky could be seen for more than two to three hundred miles,.....Therefore all places where the excitement and anxiety was the greatest were reassured by telegraph and by other kinds of messages that such an enormous southern calamity was so far absolutely out of the question, that the relief supplies at all places mentioned were safe, and that as far as the forest fires were no city exactly were in its path, and that towns were turned beforehand. Nevertheless the whole nation was shocked beyond measure by this tremendous trp triple disaster, forest fire, and two big floods beginning the same day and in the same month, though the fires of course were of longer duration, and the was no signs of theirending but were growing worse and worse..

One of the features of the efforts to relieve the people of the many stricken cities and towns was really the long delay in getting supplies to the places where they were needed most....Trainload after trainload was in Francis Atlanta, pendere Francis Anna, and other places which could have assisted materially in the hel5f relief for the stricken in Central Calverinia but on account of the limited transportation facilities they could not be hurried there...going from Francis Atlanta to even Mildred Greenburg there was only one track track, and it was of light rail, in Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Gale cities could not be moved fast or promptly because of still remaining flood waters, fire, and the enemy in general and also as there were not enough trains or boats of light draft in Angelinia Agathia Lake Waidi could be used from Mildred Greenburg but it was impossible to get the for the purpose.....

The general committee of public safty at the city of Mildred Greenburg being that there was not enough laborerers that is prisoners working in clearing away ruin decided on june the 26th to import Glandelinian prisoners. This action however was only taken with the consent of the aurthorities and the local Trades Union. Even skilled mechanics and citizens of the city had been busy helping the deadwithout pay but were relieved of this work and replaced by the Glandelinian prisoners. According to Hendrx Jurgur the Head Jemini of Angelinia Agathia's Societies, who with a number of Excellent doctors investigated the health situation there was more danger of fever and pestilence than ever before.

" The water supply is adequate" he said" and even that little title liab to contamination. Nev ervious prostration, hysteria, and mild dementia occurs among thousands of the wealthy class, due to shock, exhaustion and grief. Among the poorer classes the use of spoiled food during the earlier part of the week following the recession of the flood, and even now, has led to serious intestinal trouble. Two hundred and fourty two cases of heat prostration have occured among working Glandelinian prisoners. But so far the danger from danger from the unburied dead is mostly to the people who handle them."

Baron Francis De paul arived at Mildred Greenburg on June the 30th with nearly five millios dollars cash from Governor Saunders to be expended in hastening the clearing of the debris, and the burial of the bodies. Baron De paul arived to find that there was no means to bank the money as banks in the city had been totally wiped out and for sixty five hours it rested in the drawer of a small table of an old brass bed house, guarded by soldiers armed with machine guns...

Mildred Greenburg city passed the first Sunday following the disaster buryi the dead and also ag clearing away debris, as so did other survin ors surviving citi and towns. The order of the Mayors of each place that all Glandelinian prisoners should labor to the limit of their speed ane strength was carried out to the lett " We are thankful" said governer Saunders of Calverinia on Sunday, the 27th was told of the arival of the Angelinia Agathia relief trains at Francis Atlanta." you can't make that statement too strong to the people of Angelinia Agathia this day this despite the fact that their city too had been hit hard by the southern flood We are therefore thankful aga n and gain again. The people of Angelinia Agathia well as other places are among the best and staunchest friends of Abbiesania in the world in times like this, going to the aid of the stricken even though the they also stricken.Yes despitothe conditions of the land left by the flood, and the the fury of the war is gaining, and in the face of the defiant enemy we still sail the flood swept Calverinian and Angelinian cities and towns again, and like Agathia we'll make them better cities and towns than they ever was before the disaster. We shall never forget the kindness of flood swept Angelinia Agathia so generiously to t eur relief, and we all thank the people of the whole nation from the bottom of our hearts.....

Arrangements were completed in the face of many obstacles by the Abbiesania and Calverinia railroad June the 26th whereby it was able to establish a and boat line to Mildred Greenburg, Poverty Bay, and some other flood swept towns from Mildred Greenburg and Delight's O Point. This helped somewhat in getting relief to the refugees and in sending supplies and food, and more efficient the

is guard duty. Jennie Angeltoria the head of the Abbiesanniam Red Cross League arived at Mildred Greenburg at that. day. Captian Wigly superintendent of the Poverty Bay Life Saving station returned from a trip along both sides of the city and reported that he saw a sea of bodies going out into the bay. He declared the life saving crew at San Antonio had taken from the beach 11,181 bodies and buried them at different point s along the river shore..

After suffering untold privations for over twenty eight days on the outskirts of Wurcean an isolated city a few miles east of Poverty Bay Arch Bishop David Francisco, twenty priests, and one hundred and ten nuns, and 51 fifteen hundred children reached Francis Atlanta June the 24th famished, and nearly naked, but overcome with amazement and joy at their miraculous delivery from what seemed to them all certain death. The force of flood waters gradually wrecked the orphan asylum, Op Orphenage church and priest home; Annh anninilated or swept away entirely their neighbors, and destroyed every particle of food and provisions and shelter for miles and hundreds of miles around, yet they passed through tye terrible day and nights raisingtheir voices above the roar of the flood and the crashing of falling houses in singing hymns and in prayer, and in saying mass. And through it all not one of the priests, nuns or children was injured even to the extent of a scratch.

When the flood struck the St Jules Orphenge the waters rose so fast that it was impearing into all the windows before the priests nuns or even children realized their danger. per that moment the only means of escape was the upper floors to which they hurriedly dispatched themselves; but they were driven to floor and to floor till at last the roof was their only refuge. The building was three stories hi high. Still the flood continued to rise, and therefore the priests manages to secure enormous quiles of drift from the jams and securely fastened lots of ropes which they had brought up with them to use incase of emergency and then they placed the children upon these. Then seeing some forthemsev for themselves they got on and had paddled a god distance away when a terrible noise told them the home was falling to pice pieces before the terrible pressure of the torrent.

Before they had gone far another family of refugees were seen on the top of a floating house and the priests prepared to give them assistance, but the house turned over and they were drowned before their very eyes. With difficulty another party floating on a raft were saved from drowning, and when safe on the securely made raft, they floated on.

With the remainder of the clothes like they rescued four others, lashing a half year old to boy and a fourteen year old girl in a large floating tree. One younger and younger child the Arch Bishop secured with a piece of his shirt; and lifting a form to the raft he fastened her to a stick of wood. While the flood ceased and over them onward the nuns on the other rafts clung to the orphan children; while the priests prayed. In other floating debris another family they had rescued from drowning found a precarious footing. When the night had passed, and the waters had tossed them ashore with green wreckage and dead animals and the corpses corpses of people, they nearly dead with exhaustion, set out on foot to seek assistance. They were too weak to continue far and sank down on the plain while the Arch Bishop pushed on alone. Fifteen miles away on high rise of ground a farm house was found and securing two teams the Arch Bishop returned for his half dead party, who had been driven further up by the continued spread and rise of the roaring flood.

For nineteen days they remained at the home of the hospitable farmer surrounded by the flood s which all but almost reached the farm house, and then when the waters had entirely receded set out to find a hamlet or make their way over the wreck strewn fields to Waidi Point. In the heat of the burning sun they plodded on along the edge of the flood still remaining in the open fields and plains to a considerable depth like some inland sea subsisting only upon some dead chickens which they found in the flood and which they killed and ate raw, until finally they came upon an abandoned and overturned sailboat half floating on the water but still fire and intact. With a united effort they succeeded in bailing out and launching the boat, and with improvised distress signals displayed managed to sail over the remain ing wreck strewn flood all the way to Poverty Bay. There because there was yet no provisions or relief foods they were unable to secure anything even clothing, finding all the survivors there worse than they, but they were given alittle food from a recently fou flooded store, but food which was water soaked, and transportation to Mildred Greenburg.

Clad in an old pair of trousers not belonging to him, a tattered shirt, an old torn hat and torn shoes, and with all the orphan children and these rescued in even worse plight, the Arch Bishop, nuns and orphan children rode into Francis Atlanta, dirty, weak, and half starved. Here every one of them were sent to his hospotal buildings and other places, including private homes and cared for. Then they were sent to Pandora Calverinia where they had friends and relatives, who aided them until the catholic church and other Orphen Asylums came to their relief. Because of what they sent through many or nearly all of the orphan children throughout the flooded districts were adopted by sympithaing people of the nation.

Thoughthe city or of Wurcean had a death list of its own of about about

10,000 the city nevertheless reported that up to June the 27th 115,000 bodies had been swept away to sea or river from towns near by of which they could not tell, and that did only only 1,000 bodies had been found and buried out of this enormous number and many were still lying amid the wreckage. Assistance here is badly needed. It was a fact generally commented upon and merely emphasized by the experience of the Arch bishop, the orphans and the rest; that while a train was being rushed to Millbrook Greenburg and other cities and towns , they could not hardly come because of the remaining flood and of big fires, or the deep and treacherous it seemed as if the sufferers were being neglected. The relief trains that were able to run were forced to traverse flood & swept section where fainting and n nearly naked survivors sat on the wrecks of their homes and hungrily watch the provisions whirling past them; while because of the depth of the remaining there was little prospects of aid reaching them.

Hamte Jacobs of London England who returned to the latter city many days after the disaster; reached the Queen Hotel Gardens the Saturday Evening with the Terrible Sunday morning June the 6th the last when the terrible horror began. He said he had gone through the thirty four great disasters in his day. He had seen the destruction of Galveston; America in a hurricane; he had seen earthquakes ruin whole cities low; he had seen towns and villages slide into the sea or be swept away by river floods; and had seen great loss of life; and had even experienced the disasters as one of the surviving victims. He had been caught at Galveston; had gone through the horrors there; had seen the big Messinia city earthquake and had escaped with his life, had been at San Francis during the earthquake and fire had gone through thirteen deadly and powerful tornadoes and yet escaped with life though seeing buildings laid low in the twinkling of an eye; but he said that his experience at Marseant(Calverinia) was the most terrible in his life, the most awful twenty days and nights a man could imagine; but the most dreadful was from the 10,th to the 16th when the flood was at its height. And the most horrible sights he witnessed after the recession of the flood.

He stated his experience thus:

"The night before the disaster May the 24th 1908st 1913 when I reached the hotel water was already coming into the streets; also a thunderstorm was raging but it was blowing rather hard; and when asked him ; the clerk said we were in for a fashioned gay thunderstorm of long duration, but that he was sure it was not the sort of the flood; that recently there had been the noise of explosions somewhere and that earthquake shocks of some intensity but that he could not comprehend it either nevertheless. Then I asked him if his roof was firmly fixed; as I feared one of the terrific typhoniccforms that usually came in from the sea and commit so much and he said; " Well the storm don't be quite as bad as that; as this is not the year and season for such storms; but by the next night at the same time there was six feet of water in the rotunda; and the skylight had fallen in when the building was could continually shaken by the pressure of the water; and the servants had been shaken to pieces, and the place was crowded with refugees who arrive from all points of the city in boats engons; drays and rafts and passed wreckage. That night there was little sleep yet no one realized the extent of the disaster until the next day. There we were surrounded in the building with the water for twelve days rising higher and higher; and quite a number of the refugees in the hotel went mad anxiety and fright.

On Sunday morning the 24th of June one could walk on the higher streets as had the water gone down. I took a walk to the lower section but it still was a flood and also the plains for miles and miles was one great lake litter of overturned debris of all kinds and corpses. Beyond that as far as you could see there appeared to be a perfect ocean upon which wreckage and bodies of all sorts floating. As far as a few bodies could be seen. I met one little old woman who burst into tears at the sight of a little girls doll; and a small toy rocking chair; her dead grandchildren property mixed in among the floating wreckage in the sea of waters. She had lost all her family, and all her relatives including her husband and brother in the flood. At first I too like many of the survivers did believed it had been a terrific manifestation of nature and it was nearly thirteen days after before any of us the real facts and then you ought to have seen the excitement among the survivers. If it had not been for the soldiers guarding them while at work the survivers would mobbed all the Glendelinian prisoners.

Yet people for the most part benefit of their senses from the universal horror and a single funeral would have seemed more terrible---more solemn---than a pile of cremated bodies. No one did any looting here though the tale of looting in the southern cities flooded near the Angelinia borders might have been true; but as I passed northward in a sailboat I heard some shots ring out which told some looter prisoner was paying the penalty for trying to escape from the work allocated to him. These cities wrecked by the flood will rise again on their old sites; and with as much difficulty as is at present believed . most of the people will prefer to try and live in the far Northern cities for the time being until the sea recedes from that section of Calverinia. At least 50,000 persons were perished in Marseau and 5,000 others were found who were believed to be from poverty new...

as of the most difficult operations known to medical history, and one of the most rare cases, was performed by Doctor Claytonia and Sessions Tuesday morning June the 30th at a hospital in Dorothy Dale city.

Frank Pulhill of Mildred Greenburg, a bigwig not far from Francis Atlanta was carried five hundred miles on floating house tops, among wreckage and on rafts and during his struggle among the wreckage for life suffered dislocation of the cervical vertrebrae; his head fell forward on his chest and he had no power to raise it. It was a case of plain broken n kehnock neck and the physicians operated success fully but after many hours. They then placed the neck in a plaster cast, and it is believed the man will live for many years to come.

Three fourths of all the people of every town and city wrecked by both big floods who applied for relief were mentally dull; yet the physicians declared that with proper care most or all of the might be cured.

A little eight year old girl as pretty as a fairy was brought in to the general relief station in Francis Atlanta Friday night the 26th. The relief corps found her huddled up in a empty freight car ten miles from the city, on the edge of the still remaining flood laughing, and singing; and saying the funniest and strangest killing things to amuse herself. On investigation it was found she had been swept three hundred miles on the flood; and though she survived she had lost her father mother and their relatives. Yet the doctors said that they believed and hoped that food and care would restore her to reason.

It was over a week and three days after the flood around Marseau before those from the outside really began to find out what the awful calamity was to the people in this desolated city. The first shock was wearing off, the long list of dead and missing continued, the news that the enemy caused the flood was getting to be circulated like a new story; and the sick and suffering and other refugees were distilling into places of refuge. Scores of thousands of them had been sleeping on the open prairies near the edge of the remaining flood ever since the disaster; most of them in fact, men with broken arms and legs, or eyes gouged out, sick women and ailing children. They crawled out of the wreck of their homes and would lie down on the ground to die. Hundreds of relief parties found such as these every day, and brought them into the hospitals as fast as possible, one relief party going near Vignon found 53,678 people in the vinivity of La Pare which was wiped out entirely, homeless, helpless, tearless; and one tenth of them stark mad and raving, it was a sight to cause a stone statue to weep. One of the members of the relief parties telling a foreigner aiding in the rescue work and finding, he could only speak english spoke in as good an english as he could perform and asked)

"Well sir; some to speak of as disasters is

" Well" said the english man I can't say what I think of the disaster, either that I think of the Glendelinians who could cause it, at least , dare not say it here in so righteous a country it would be stoned."

"But the Abbiennian continued," if you were in my place what would you do under the circumstances."

"I'd repay the Glendelinians pay in the same way." promptly answered the english-man.

Friday June the 4th a man another foreigner rode up to a hospital at Francis Atlant inia and told the doctors he had just come from Bengal county, the open by the Illinois and told the doctors he had just come from Bengal county, the open by the Illinois river name.

" Said he" the fp folks there are starving. There is not a pound of flour left, and the children are crying for milk. There are so many sick people with a mysterious pestilence there we don't know what to do, and it is spreading fast. One by one and down and down."

At first none of the doctors understood him and as the man too could speak only english an interpreter had to be brought and finally being told where the doctors said they could go at once, the man on horseback then leaned over his saddle and tried to speak , something in his face frightened the doctor, who called to Gabrielle, who ran out and caught him. He was in a dead faint. When they had brought him to he laughed sheepishly.

"I'm not sure if I know what is the matter with me." he said. " I have never been taken this way before." The doctors looked at each other tearfully and also the eyes of the nurses were full of tears. The man had not tasted food for eighty four hours, and he had ridden one hundred and fifty six miles in the broiling Calverinian sun. More troops were also called for on June the 30th by governor Saunders of Calverinia to relieve those on duty at the cities who were worn out by their hard work. The response was n prompt and hearty.

CHAPTER ONE HUNDRED FIVE...

GERTRUDE ANGELINE AND JENNIE TURNER TELL HOW THEY WERE AFFOAT
AT MILDRED GREENBURG , HUMAN BODIES IN EVERY HEAP.
FULLY 10,000,000 ARE DEAD. TWENTY THOUSAND PEOPLE PERISH
DAY AT A COST OF $40,000 in the town of Gertrude alone, but that cost is no
SIXTY MILLION PEOPLE INTERESTS AT THE RELIEF STATIONS, APPLICANTS AND THEIR
PECULIARITIES. GREAT MORTALITY AMONG THE CHILDREN, AND DISEASE.
THE JUNCTION OF THE FLOOD SOUTHWARD ON JUNE THE TWENTY SECOND.
GERTRUDE ANGELINE'S VIEW OF THE SITUATION. TERRIBLE SCENES WITNESSED A
FAMOUS ATLANTA.

GERTRUDE Angeline---our famous Abbieannian Girl Scout, one with Jennie and
other friends went through the awful horror, and who were in Abbieann city at the
if its first destruction by shock, and who were the only children to escape out
city alive, though its full population was destroyed, were the first of the fe
child Scouts to gain admittance to the sealed city of Mildred Greenburg, and ex
places through which they had gone on their slow journey toward Angeline
while enroute she t prete a description to reporter vivian [illegible] of what she
Her friends saw and heard there. She and her followers arrived in Mildred Greenb
on Friday , the 20th, and although she and her friends were again in full
and was a relief relief train carrying doctors, nurses and medical supplies
they had hard work to get past the file of soldiers at the chart because they
not know whether they were here curiosity seekers or else. But when they
passes, had identy, and had these proven they at last succeeded.

This is what she wrote and a long letter too;

TO HIS GRACIOUS IMPERIAL MAJESTY
ROBERT ANGELO VIVIAN, FRIEND AND COMPANION.
ABBIEANNIAN ARMY NEAR GERTRUDE CREEK,
HEADWATER JUNCTION.

DEAR FRIEND AND MEANS

The engineer who brought our train down from poverty Bay the spent the night before grouping around in the wrecks along the track with helpers to clear away debris so the train could go on, and everywhere within our view were people and speak looking for lost relatives and friends. There was a young man in front of the car, and he had fleetedall these twenty days and nights with his wife sitting and mother on the part of the roof of hi. His little home, which he had owned in thirty years and saved nearly every penny to buy. He told me he had first lost his mother, and then his children, and at last had almost his wife good by at night on the 20th and told her he could not hold on any longer but he did held on dazed and half conscious until day broke and showed him that he had lost his pistol of afriend. He did not s we know when the woman that he had loved pled.

Every man on the train; even many soldiers---there were no women there---o left home the that he loved in the terrible war disaster, and was going acro the remainder of the lives by toast to try and find some trace of his family. The soldiers were with, and said their government was full foolish to allow the many to get away with it.

As the train neared El Paso city, near Mildred Greenburg a series of pro friends leaped up accompanies by great clouds of smoke, and I heard one poor old say to a soldier near here " what a terrible fire eir. some of the ruined cities must be burning."

A man who appeared to be a real 'oriegner who was passing on the along the of the railway coach heard the wo n woman but he stopped alongside of me and look down and looked into my face, his face like the face of a dead man, but he laugh "burning towns" he said to me. " Why if that poor old woman only knew, she is a mother, and don't know what is burningover there; and I'm afraid when she learn the truth she'll go mad; it is my wife and little children---such little innocent ren too. Why the tallest was not as I high as this---he laid his hand on the bac of the chair but some distance down---and the little one was just learning to talk she called my name the other day, and now they are burning over there---why as mother who bore them. Such was such a little tender, delicate thing, always so frightened, and now she---she---she---she---is only but there all gone with the children two of them were babies, and they are burning."

The man laughed again but more wildly and began to walk back and forth down the isle in the coach.

"That's right" said the marshall of the state of Calverinia, taking off his broad soldier hat and letting the sunlight shine on his strong face. " That's right

we had to do it. We have burned over 10,000 people to day, and to morrow we shall burn as many more. Yesterday we were forced to stop burying the bodies at sea, river or land, and we had to even give the Glandelinian prisoners working on barges whiskey to give them courage to do the work. Most of these bodies are from many places, although they are terribly few compared to the numbers drowned or swept enough they are great enough. The men carried out hundreds of the dead at one time, men and women and---and---and children, all piled up as high as the barges could stand it, and even though these were buried and the men went out far enough to sea, there are so many bodies among the debris in the sea that other bodies drift upon the shore for hundreds of miles; bodies have been picked up in the harbor of the city of Angeline junction five thousand miles away, and many of these being identified as have come from Abbieannj city poverty bay, and all the other places."

"Look" said the man who was still pacing the car touching my shoulder with his his shaking hand as the train ran alongside a wide stretch of the remaining flood waters. "Look there."

Before I could even have time to look or to think I had to realize where he pointed, and saw floating in the water the bodies of old women, and men and younger women intermingled with children and crowds of people on shore were striving to pull them out. A little further on we saw a large group of strange driftwood. We drew closer and found it to be thousands upon thousands of wooden stave with names painted out upon them and floating on top of them were marble stones. We learned that this was all that remained of Mildred Greenburg for many many years to come. Leaving the corpses, finally the train could go no further, and we waited for the boats before we could secure a boat; finally we pushed up at a little recently left shore before we could secure a boat; finally we pushed up at a little recently left shore before we could secure a boat; finally we pushed up at a little recently left shore

The awful abomination of desolation reigns on every side. The big houses which were topped to the very roof are dismantled by the force of the flood, their roofs gone, windows broken, and the high water mark showing inconceivably on the highest buildings. The big elevated train structures like those seen in Chicago, New York and other cities in the United states are swept out of the city of Mildred Greenburg with all the trains and other property. The little houses are all gone, either completely gone as if they were made of cards, and a tordano had sucked them into the skies and carried them away tothe far beyond or they are lying in heaps of kindling wood covering no one knows what horrors beneath.

The main streets of the city are sure pitiful to behold, heart rending beyond words and thought. Imagination not being able to make it perfect. Here and there a heap of some sort is left standing. South Helter street looks some a dreary jam with only one or two straggling teeth protruding. The merchants are losing their little stores of goods that have been left them and are spreading them on the sidewalks in the bright hot sunshine trying to make some little headway of their small capitol. The waters rushed through the these stores as it did through the houses in an irrestible avalanch that carried all before it. The wonder is not so little of the city of Mildred Greenburg is left standing, but that there is left at all. I believe no one can explain the reason. The big scow and piles of wreckage every deatr description, so passed that night, served as a sort of levee and saved worse, of the flood go around the other way, a t acting as a sort of dam and turning protected the city to some extent. Otherwise it would have been entirely swept away. Every street corner has its story, its history of horrible sorrow and misery, of human agony bravely endured. The eye witness of a thousand hundred deaths has told to me and my companions and told us some of their heart rending stories, and not a single one of them has told of a cowardly death.

The women and little children met their fate as did the men,... bravely, on the most part with astonishing calmness.....A young woman told me that she and her husband and four children went into the upper section of their home and climbed up the attic stairs to get away from the flood, and that she and they knelt there, in many hours day and night and prayed. On the 10th of June the flood grew worse and carried the whole house away and her husband and children with it and yesterday buying the 25th she went out to the place where she last had seen her husband at children, but they were no where in sight. She told me how beautiful her little children could sing, how good, gentle and obedient they were, and how when they sang hymns, everybody were very quiet and listened, even the priest paying had to stop to listen until they finished singing. She told that they had for the little children in past flood and other ear disasters. Her husband was found, tricted in the branches of a tree, four hundred miles south of Mildred Greenburg she recognized him by a locket with a weary Beads which was inside, and which around his neck---the locket and weary Beads she gave him before they were married, married. It also had her picture and a lock of one of the children's hair in it. The woman told me all this without a tear or a trace of emotion. No one seems to cry here.

They will stand and tell the most hedious stories, stories that would turn the blood in the veins cold with horror without the quiver of an eye lid.

A man, one of the members of the relief Parties sat in a telegraph office and told me how he had lost six beautiful cows, a herd of sheep, fifteen hundred chickens, huge and horses, even six excellent race horses which had never lost a race and had him lots of money and friends. He then went into minute particulars, told how he had built his beautiful home, how much it has cost him, and how long he had worked hard to save that sum, and how it was strengthened and made firm against all kinds of winter and summer weather. He told me then how the awful flood had come and on the third day had swept it all away, and how he had climbed over a mass of swirling wreckage and found a number of friends lying in the curve of a big roof in the form part of the flood and how they two had grasped each other, and what they said)

He told me how much his whole stock had cost, and why he was so fond of them, how hard he had tried to save them. He then told me how his wife and children were him; how he had loved them, describing them in character and appearance and finally said to reassure him, "You have surely saved yourself and your family, therefore it is foolish to complain."

The man astonished me by staringet me with blank unseeing eyes.

"My I did not save my family" he said. " They were all drowned. I thought you knew that, I'm not talking much about that."

" The hedious horror of the whole thing.. has benumbed every so the sensitive

JENNIE FRANCIS TURNER also arived with Gertrude Angeline, and the girl and her mentioned in the terrible destruction of "bbleann city, and entered entered Mildred burg the same day ,one the 26th from Poverty Row where she too had a seat trying to

ling her during her trip through the wrecked and ruined city... SHEE SHEtold her story in a most wonderful and graphic way,...../

It is as follows----

" I have been in Mildred Greenburg with Angelinia Arunburg, penrod, and the others for at least three days and have seen things that we never want to observe again anywhere. Buildings ever, where so far as we could see had gone down or been swept away no more odi mielle before the force of the death dealing flood. About 1:30 oclock I told Gertrude that at any cost we must make our way over the sea like ridges of wreckage to get into the city proper which was about half a mile away from the edge of it all. At first she declined, but around the jam the water had fallen during the recession of the flood until in the lower quarters of the city it was only only five feet, and as we hurried toward the jams the wind blowing strong from the northwest tore down my hair and I was blinded for the time. I had some argument with Gertrude before she would yield to my entreaties to go over the jams but finally she consented and I now almost feel like asking a man to give me a kick for ever thinking of such a thing. The hardships we had gone through during that trip was terrible. I was reaching the highest top of the sea of wreckage turned my eyes to the west and northwest and for fourteen long miles there was not a building standing, everything belonging to the city having been swept away. How we ever finished our trip of the over the wreckage by morning and reached the city I do not know. When we got down into it waded through the remaining water in the streets, and every few minutes were carried off our feet and dashed against the still floating debris.

Being somewhat hungry the building we were trying to reach was a save and during the whole flood it had stood, and the water had gone down so that even the foundation could be seen out of the water. We hurried to the upper floor but no matter where we went not a big of the food stuff either in tightly sealed boxes were dry and we had to subsist on canned goods and even some of these were ruined. We came to another part of the store where the flood had broken through and there we heard a number of refugees there had a mad run to escape the swirling waters. We, them reached the first floor, and there shrank into a corner but finally were driven to the second and third and then fourth flood yet expecting every second to be carried to their deaths. How it happened I nor Gertrude nor the rest can never tell but this and as other building were the only ones left for miles around. As it were several people were killed in this building we were in looking for food, and the other house that was left standing.

After a time we left the building and went to the spot we observed where no houses were standing and we were soon on the edge of the still remaining flood which stretched away as far as eye could see like the ocean itself, and it was covered in places with wreckage as thick as thousands of immense log jams. As we stood there we witnessed sights we did not expect, and that I pray God will never make others see. Whirling by on this jams of wreckage bodies more than I or my friends dared to count were crushed and mangled between jimbles of timbers and debris. There were crowds of people there with ropes hoping for the chance to rescue some still alive, but men women and children went by sinking, floating, dashing on. I knew not where, but none of these were alive. I wanted to close my eyes but could not. Angelina Ishee shrieked, and Gertrude and Radcliffe looked solemn and fervidious and Gertrude looked white in the face and was unable to speak. I cried aloud and made a desperate attempt to leave the spot and go somewhere to hide myself from the scenes but I was parralised to the spot and all I could do was watch the terrible scenes.

Babies, on such pretty little ones too were carried on and on, gowned in nicest clothing or naked, their eyes open, staring in one mute terror above. Thank god they were with Him now. I was partly blinded by tears but could still see through the mist. little arms seemed to stretch toard me and my friends asking assistence but there beyond the crowds of people stood, not lending assistence to any one because no one so far passing by really were alive. How, caused I knew not. I must have almost fainted while standing there for I was awakened with-

" Here girls this is no sight for you. Better come away," and we saw a party of soldiers urging us kindly for our sakes to go. When I found we soon could get out of the awful ruin I declared would go at all costs. I thought of the army, and wanted to telegraph just like thousands of others that I was safe. It was three days before we could get away from Mildred Greenburg however, and then it was in a most terrible confusion. One hundred and eighty two persons were put on a small boat and started for Francis Plants. The day we left the militia was out in full force. I could hear the sharp report of a rifle and the fall of some soul as he paid the penalty for either refusing to work or trying to escape the guards. Later I saw the soldiers with their glistening rifles leveled at scores of Glendelinian prisoners who refused to work and saw them topple forward dead. Oh they had to shoot these terrible beasts for their cowardice were responsible for the disastere, and therefore they were shown no mercy when refusing to repair the damage dones. The soldiers therefore came and killed them and it was well, as we made our way toard the boat that was to take us rapidly

from the city of Death, I saw hundreds of great black clouds of smoke rising in the air, and we knew the cause of it. Upon the top of flaming boards thousands of bodies were being rescued to ashes. It was best for the odor that arose from the dead bodies was simply awful. Still it made our hearts sore with a sorrow never to be equaled as one witnessed little children tossed into the midst of the missing flames. Do you wonder I cry. Before me and my friends no matter which way we turned could see dead bodies, their cold eyes gazing at me with staring intentness, I close my eyes and stumble forward, hoping I might escape for the moment the sight of the dead bodies, but no, the moment I would open them again, right at my feet I would find the form of some poor creature.

Coming to Francis Atlanta on the only train running I read the papers. They are mistaken , far wrong. They only say five million are dead. It will be more than 10,000,000. I know, am perfectly right, every one in Galvera Greenburg talks excitedly of the other cities ruined including Abbeville, claiming 12,000,000 15,000,000 and 18,000,000 dead, in the flood of Central Galverinia alone not counting that of the west, but it will be at least 10,000,000 at the very least.

I believe the worse sight , and my conscience ever I witnessed was the thousand eight hundred bodies of little children alone being carried out to sea ded. in the briny waters. Huge barges were tied at the wharves and loaded with unknown dead. And as fast as one barge was filled it made its way out from the where and weighing the bodies , the Glandelinian prisoners under guard cast them the waters.

"Oh those eyes, that I might put them from my mind. I can see those little children were babies go floating by dead, dead. God alone knows the suffering my friends went through. Thousands yes thousands of poor little souls were carried over the brink of death in the twinkling of an eye, and I saw it all. I knew the Glandelinians were wicked cruel, but never believed they dared, had the nerve to bring on such a disaster as this, when they know the consequences."

In the city of Muroman alone, not counting all other places in the flood sections, north, and south, as was well as that of the west, twenty thousand people were fed and cared for daily for many a day with the supplies which poured in from all parts of the country, and which came with little hinderance by the way at that as all trains were guarded. This number was cut at least to one half by December 1th. The estimate cost of the aid extended after the first ten of suffering was about $ 40,000 a day for the people who survivied in Muroman twenty thousand out of thirty. The great bulk of the aid went to the four thousand men at work guarding glandelinian prisoners who were cleaning up the wreckage at the point of the bayonet, digging for bodies, and cleaning up the streets. Through them it went to their families providing they had any left. So soaked bodies man wished to escape the work, but no citizen despite his rage was allowed to do it, any extent of cruelty to the prisoners, and only could punish them by death if they deliberately refused to work, or ran away. The business men in proposition and position to resume were allowed to attend to their stores and their clerical forces were not interfered with. Outside of Muroman for all towns and villages, either north south west or east in Galverinia, or in orthern Angelinia the total number of refugees fed and cared for were still sixty million. The total amount to feed one day, would be about $120,000,000 and it would be from June the 25th to December first over 10,860,000,000 dollars combining the two disasters together. This is being absolutely incomprehensive and fabulous proves the awful magnitude of the disaster when so far the cost of the war out side of the disasters is nearly ... five million dollars already. On Tuesday June the 30th the last day of the month the citizens and soldiers guarding the Glandelinian prisoners in the debris and street cleaning work was put upon a cash basis the wages being one dollar and fifty cents. Time had been kept from the beginning though the records were not complete and all were paid for the full time they worked. But this did not apply to Glandelinian prisoners who had to be made to work at the point of the bayonet, or those when brought in volunteered their services. This aid was given as far as in the form or of orders for tools for mechanics that were not yet in the army, for those who had homes they wished to repair, etc. Heretofore practically every able bodied glandelinian prisoner had been made to work whether he wanted to or unless he worked he either got no food or was shot. The first few days consisted of rations which were given according to the number and needs of the survivors family regardless of the amount of work his prisoner accomplished. other supplies began coming in they had been added. In every one of these towns north or south the work of distribution was conducted systematically. There a central Committee, of which an Angelinian officer was chairman. Then there committee for each one of the many wards. As fast as goods or provisions arrived from the north and southeast they were placed in the central warehouse from the different ward chairmen took the , and they were issued to spu supply depots different depots, women and children predominating at least six to one of the one of the applicants passed in review before the ward chairman and those who did not need something badly.

" I want to be released from this disagreeable work as I am a dignified prisoner of war." said a big Glandelinian officer.

" Your comrades are responsible for this disaster, and you cannot escape work unless you don't want to live" replied an officer in charge of the guards.

" For the Lords sake I tell you I am a colonel in Manleys army, I ain't responsible for the disaster, and you are not acting like christians."

" Is that so" replied one of the citizens with a sneer. " well because of this disaster I lived on jacklin Avenue and I lost everything. If you do not want to work any so and you'll face the firing squad."

But the newly brought prisoner still protested.

"Go out with this man and face him to the firing squad" ordered the officer to the citizen. In this way many a Glandelinian prisoner was brought to his reason and the colonel went to work as willing as the rest. Near the fourth Avenue distribution station where clothing was given away to people waiting in long lines, a Glandelinian prisoner who had been allowed to rest a minute from his toil, by way of revenge pointed out different ones of the Nationals men women and children whom he alleged ought to work in the wreckage with him.

" Those men are able to work as well as I am" he yelled." I don't care how great a disaster is to be we Glandelinian soldiers in this city are not to blame, and don't deserve to be made to work as if we were slaves."

" What's the trouble?" asked a by stander.

" Oh he is mad because he has to work, and he don't like work. All Glandelinian soldiers are lazy."

So far no Glandelinian soldier had been required to work inside, but a strong feeling developed to compel Glandelinian soldiers to also work cleaning up the houses that remained standing. There were plenty of people who would be willing to guard them, but as long as there were families with children it was hard to trust rebel soldiers inside, when there was no telling what horrible things they might do to the children. so no one would permit Glandelinians to come in and clean up the partially ruined houses.

" Our food stuffs or supplies of it is still being very short." said the head chairman" and we are terribly short of clothing. Also no one has any idea of the contents of the cars in the road coming to us, and often we cannot even tell if any thing is coming to us until the cars reach Francis Atlanta city. We have been able to increase our supplies somewhat with the money that is coming in to us by purchasing of local merchants in lines where there was a shortage. What do we need most. Why doctors and nurses, more than money. Even if we have all the money we can use and are able to order just what we need and gett get better value than the people who are buying it we need doctors and Nurses most of all, and they cannot be obtained.

" One of the most remarkable things attending the Central Galverinia disaster was the same fortitude of the people there as observed in the other past and present flood disasters. Their loss in relatives, friends and property had been so overwhelming that it seemed too much to be expressed with outward grief.

There were two men who had not seen each other since the disaster and this day met happened to meet in the street.

" How much and easily did yo. Happen to lose?" they asked by common impulse.

" I lost every bit of my property, home and all, but my wife, and my children was through safe and sound!"

" I was not quite so lucky. I lost me my home but also my wife and children were drowned."

Then there was an expression of sympathy from the other, but nothing approaching either from either.

" The Glandelinian prisoners are making good progress cleaning up and burying the dead." remarked the one whose losses were the heaviest with apparent apparent ... serenity a pleasant smile. The other one then made a light answer and then passed on. The people of the city of Muroman had seen so much death, suffering and other horror like they appeared to be absolutely hardened to it. The announcement of the loss of a mother friend seemed to mean very little to a man who had seen the dead bodies of his neighbors and townspeople hauled to the wharves by the cray load.

Not even in this city were any services ever attempted for the dead, until nearly seven months after the disaster had passed. The Right Rev H.D Harlonia priest in charge of St James Catholic Cathedral, which was entirely swept away by the flood, said it was utterly impossible to even think of it. Every thing is gone, the Holies of holies, everything used to read mass, and priest and lay men had to join in the work of guarding prisoners in the work of cleaning the city of dead bodies. I don't expect there will be memorable services for years. The best for us priests to do is to go north, and all the survivors also and remain out of this part of the country until untill wicked Glandelinia is crushed."

Arch Deacon Caldwellians Church was among the few which was comparatively little damaged. He set the value of Catholic property in the city at about $30,000,000. Included in this loss was the Angel guardian Orphanage which was badly damaged. It covered eight blocks between Twenty Second and Thirty Fourth streets. It was the finest orphanage building in the country, and successfully had sheltered

the little orphans and six thousand refugees during the flood. On account of the sad state of things the city like the others still was not able to improve in its sanitary conditions. The smell fro the ooze and mud with which most of the streets were filled were stronger ten days after the tragedy than that which came from the debris heaps containing undiscovered bodies. When these heaps were being burned and the wind carried the smoke over the country from the cities and towns the odor for hundreds of miles was very much like that which afflicts Chicago when refuse is being burned at the stock yards, and no worse.

Every business man in Murcean city talked confidently of the future of the city despite the enemy and the war, though many of the clerks announced their intention of going away to join the army as soon as they can reach the nearest Draft board.

"I'm not going to let the enemy get away with this kind of disaster" said a clerk in one of the principal stores." I'm sick and tired of the whole business. Big floods last year with frightful loss of life and property and now this. Abbiesnia should strike back, and strike hard."

The North western Telephone and tele raph Company which is a branch of the Aronburge" system early began to rebuild its telephone system there.

"This will take us eight months and in the meantime we will give no service save long distance" said the superintendent of construction." We will install a emergency system the same that that in Angelinia Agathia, and Pandora, and because of the war, and the enemy put all wires under ground. We will have to employ fifty thousand men if necessary to do the work in ninty days and if not able to obtain that many because so many are even now going into the army from excitement of the time we will have to draft, comen. The company's asses in Calverinia are $45,000,000 $20,000,000 here, and $40,000,000 at Francis Atlanta and the rest at other plac Another such disaster and our nation will be bankrupted."

Residents were greatly pleased at this announcement as it shows a co confidence of a foriegn company in the future of Murcean.....

Phillima Angelo a Angelinia Agathia "ews Paper "porter returned to Agathia Agathia from the flood stricken districts of Calverinia, "onday June the 29th S said;

"I left Albertinia night before last, and things then in the neighborhood wa in a dreadful state, and outside the cities and towns the flood has not gone in particle. Murcean is about fourty miles distant, and the refugees were pouring in the direction of Francis Atlanta in the greatest numbers ever concieved. Many ha to do people have lost all they had.

The Right Rev Phillima Andre Bruno, an Abbiesnnian Catholic Priest, and his entire family of priests and nuns were killed, and it is reported to me that Angelo, the widow of Andre Angelo was also lost as well as a large number of School and Catholic Sunday School teachers employed in all religious schools in Francis Atlanta more relief committees have been organized. The

The Right Rev Bruno was well known in the cities of Angelinia Agathia, Fra Atlanta, Dorothy gale, and Pandora having preached many times from the pulpit of t St Thomas Catholic Church on Albino and Grace street, Angelinia Agathia city.

Merle Johnto publisher for the Grand Appeal, Angelinia Agathia city, re a little from Murcean from John Caldwell saying that about fifteen thousand child lost their lives inthe flood, mostly orphans, and that fully 100,000 were made homeless in three other cities near by.

Caped up in a house for twelve days that collasped on the twelve being carried along by a final deluge of water, Hander Turner brother of Alfred T 8765 Agathia street Angelinia Agathia city, his wife, and four children, and hi grandson and daughter met death in the flood at Murcean Murcean. Miltonia grand son of John Turner was in the building with the family at the time and was the of the many occupants including one hundren and sixteen women and ten men kno have escaped.

Alfred Turner, manager of the Religious Catholic Church Goods Company, 1069 Merri Street was dumbfounded and grief stricken when he recieved the first information disaster for he had no idea of his brother being in Central Calverinia. Hander was a retired business man, and very Good and Religious, and had the finest and lovable children on record for thousands of families. He had taken his family thinking to be safe from the ravages of the enormous war.

On September 1111 On June the 29th, Mr Turner recieved the following letter Langorn Abyssinkile state, where the Turner brothers had lived in childhood!!!!!!

"We have just recieved a letter from Miltonia Father, mother with the child and grandchildren, including Miltonia went to Murcean from Beautiful Springs Abyssinkile, where they had been previously stopping. They were so delighted with Murcean on reaching there, that they sold their return tickets and decided to remain about three months. They were at first in a large house near the city limits, but moved further away and to a much larger and stronger one when the waters suddenly came and began to rise. All at once the water came down the street like a tidal wave bringing a wave of houses and debris. They started to build a raft, but before it could be got together the house started to float. It had floated for twelve days

me as far south as Delight's Junction when it went to pieces. Miltonia was struck
ith something and knocked out into the raw water. He came up caught a large piece of ti
ber, and clim bed to a roof of another floating house and thus managed to float on unt
still it drifted into the flooded encampments of a portion of the besieging christian
ces near Norma Father,ne ehere,ne was rescued. He saw no one escape from the
ilding as it collasped. He do not belie e the bodies have yet been recovered.
have wired f for more better news regarding the bodies but have heard nothing
re."

EDWARD TURNER.
UNCLE.
1023, SSOUTH. GOODDALGI STREET
GLANDORN, ABYSSINKILE STATE.

grand children who were drowned, were five and eight years of age, a boy and
irl, and was the son and daughter of Alfred Turner of Angelinia Agathia.
Alfred Turners wife was also among the lost, and her mother and father were prostrated
the news...

On June the 22th came this news as written in the Angelinia Agathia News...

June the 22th.19[illegible]

East of Heidi Junction.

While floods are devastating Heidi Junction, Callilies Farm, and
ig Girl Knool, an unusual flood of some kind which came down from the north like a
ropical cyclone was central near Extreme Western Angelinia and apparently made a
ection with the big flood down here. The flood set in Monday morning the 22th and was
f raging firm increased sevel severity the next day. It came down like a sea mingled
ith geavy cyclone like rellers thickly jammed with wreckage of houses and floating
ebris of all sorts, and a strong northeast current of the flood was moving at a
errific rate.

All the telegraph poles were washed away.

The flood became to make a junction southwest of Heidi Junction city where terr
ble loss of life occured, and the speed of both torrents continued high. During
the night for three hours however it commenced falling, showing fourteen feet, 10 inches
in depth. At eight oclock the next morning the depth of the flood was again rising
and soon it had again reached its worse depth then recording 45 feet, 27 inches. Even
then the flood continued to increase and to spread during the ne next four days
and at four oclock that awful afternoon the current was running more than sixty miles
an hour, and logged with wreckage and human beings as thick as bees on a million hives.
Buildings formely withstanding the flood conti began to fall or were swept away
and gradually the flood began to fall recording finally 29feet, and six inches
and remained to that height for ten more days. The flood remains even now but it has
gone down to a depth of eight feet along its shore and is moving with some
speed."

A correspondent at St Johns fifty six miles northwest of Heidi Junction telegraph
as follows the same day;

From all quarters of Extreme Western Angelinia, and some location of
even reports of wide spread total devastation wrought by the flood of the last two
ents the outcome of the North, West and Central Calverinia flood no horror sweeping
ent and partially joining the main one created by the destruction of the Dikes of the
Aronburge Run. Lake Selicia is reflooded, and made into a raging sea and the new
flood pours out from the broken dam flooded the spots ones which were devastated last
fall and so far sixty five new towns and two cities are reported inundated, and over
200 small villiages and hamlets completely wiped out.

Thirty one thousand lives have been reported lost so far. This list of fatalit
is comparatively small compared to other places is due to the fact that most of
the inhabitants fearing the approach of the enemy have fled to other spots further north
or east. Many vessels in Lake Selicia are still missing however, and it is feared
the death roll may be enlarged. The new flood joining that of the one down here had
reflooded the Aronburge Run increasing the extent of the disaster down here, so that
the flood was pushed so far southeast as to even embrace Angelinia Agathia, and
Dorothy gale, and go so far as to devestate Jessicia, Pandora and poly Norma when it
is expected at first these cities might escape from the former flood. Dorothy
gale city has suffered severely, and all the river finishing craft within the city
and outside have been driven into the streets of the city which added to the hea
fishing seasons produced by the unusual unusual and noise of the war makes the con
dition of the fishing folks pitiable in the extreme.

In Big Girl knool city, the whole of the river fishing premises have been
totallt destroyed. On the North Branch over six hundred and fifty vessels have been

hurled and battered against the still standing houses, two hundred being a total loss. The River steamer has been wrecked at Heidi ,unction being driven clean through a brick building by the force of the flood. The bark gerle anthracite laden from Pandora is dismantled and dele dereliet off Heidi ,unction.

Around this once beautiful city, the two floods joined hands and raged with the greatest fury. Here the main floods also seemed to center, though for hundreds of miles in i width and a thousand long in the Gallii gallilies and the flood beam a raging sea.

Two hundred and fourteen men from Big Girl Knool Fishing schooner Helena Call were landed at River Baou bayou Monday morning the 29th their ship having foundered from buffetting in the wreck of houses debrie and the like in the rapidly swelling Mic-chirther-ban river which threatens another flood because of the unusual amount water running into it from the big flood. The men drifted about on the sinking hulk for days without food, water or shelter and only by incessant pumping kept her afloat. They were as well off as on a sinking ship caught in a ripping typhoon. The raging waters were constantly sweeping the decks and the entire crew were lashed about the rigging or bulwarks. They were untimately rescued by people from houses close to the scene who went with ropes and other articles and after great difficulty drew the perilled ones ashore. one man perished from exposure. nother was hit on the body wreckage and sustained a skull fracture. One had his leg torn off, and another has been almost gutted and died of his injuries. The survivors say the flood caused awful damage throughout Calverinia and Angelinia. It seems many river vessels did not escape the disaster when theire the finest of the fishing fleet succumbed.

Angelinia renburg, who before leaving Francis tlanta wrote of the situation at Mildred renburg on june the 28th Sunday!!!

It would be impossible to exaggerate the awful scene that meets my eyes ever,where. my friends and companions are dumbfounded. The situation could not be exaggerated by the biggest liar in the world. and it is probable that the loss of life will exceed any estimate that has ever been made so fae.

In those parts of the once beautiful city where the destruction was the greatest, there still must be a hundreds of bodies under the debris, even though the majority of the drowned were swept ab away beyond recovery. At the northeast end of the city first struck by the flood and which was swept clean of every vestige of the thousands of splendid residences, and railroad yun viaducts that covered it the ruin north and east is now inclosed by a towering wall of debris, eighteen miles broad at its narrowest, lathy at the widest and the wide length of half the city of the flood under which many bodies may be buried. The ree removal of this has scarcely been started, and will take years. and the story that will be told was the sea and mountain of debris from so many cities and towns is remob removed may multiply the horrors of the fearful situation. As s usual in great calamities, the surf surviving people are dazed, and speak of their losses with an unnatural calmness that would astonish those who do not understand it. I do believe there is danger of a great epidemic. But the nervious strain upon the people in this city as well as throughout the whole scene of flood as they come to realise their condition may be nearly as fatal. They talk of friends, and relatives who are gone with tearless eyes making no mention to the loss of property. But these people will break down this terrific strain, and the Red Cross is nervious because of the small force of compentend workers which it has brought to their relief. Portions of the business portions of the city escaped the greatest severity of the flood and are left fairly intact. Thusdis it is possible to purchase here nearly all the supplies that are be wanting. The mayor of the city has offered to the Red Cross as headquarters the best surviving building possible, but yet despite the tremendous horror of the situation, and the unusual extent of the great tragedy rel relief is coming in as rapidly as the crippled transporation facilities will permit. No one however will need to fear after seeing the brave and manly way in which these surviving people Mildred renburg are helping themselves, that too much outside will need to be given. In reply to the question in what is most needed, I would say, The most immediate needs are surgical dressings, the ordinary medical remedies, and delicacies for the sick, and mostly doctors nurses and surgeons which are slow in forthcoming.

One good point of the o these two big floods of which have is of it arousing the nation to such an extent that the draft boards are being stormed everywhere by applicants who wish admittance into the army, and of those who are re, rejected for slight defects of either threatening to mob the draft boards for admittance or of stealing their way into the army. The nation is aroused to an extent that mighty and wicked Angelinia did not expect.

Reported dead fifty times, and their obituaries printed in papers in every big city in Calverinia, Abbieannia, Angelinia and other states, including Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Cale, Hendrc ose, wife and three children, one a boy and the others being girls between two and six years of age, formerly of Angelinia Agathia were found on the afternoon of June the 28th 1918 after having passed through a

thrilling experience. Mr and Mrs Ross were the persons in search of whom Mrs M.D Herring, No 5678 Grandonia Boulevard, Angelinia Agathia, went to the city of Francis Atlanta.

Mrs's Ross,s story of her experience in the disaster was surely a thrilling one, and one she will never forget as long as she lives. She was at the time in the town of Shell near Poverty Row, and with her husband and three children, she was seated at supper at the place she was visiting at her brothers on Welvfth Twelfth Street when the flood came upon them. Here it came swiftly and with the force of a tremens tremendous tidal wave. She seized a handkerchief containing her jewelry worth $4so,000 from a bureau, and placing it in her bosom, went with her husband and children to the second story. There they remained untill the water reached them, and then were compelled to flee to the third and last story. At still it did no good, the water oc continued to rise, and they leaped into the roof and starting to move the house it continued to rise, and they leaped into the darkness of that terrible first night. They alighted on something who which they thought might have been a big wooden cistern, upon which they rode the entire night, and the whole next day and night, clinging with one hand to the top of the cistern. A good number of times Mrs Ross lost her hold, and fell backward into the water only to be drawn up again by her husband or son who also was grown.

Timbers swept forward by the flood crushed against their queer boat, people on all sides of them were swept past or were crushed to death or drawn into the swirling waters, but with grim perserverance the Ross family held on, and rode out the two days and nights.

Mrs Ross was pushed off several times by her excited and half demented husband but young Ross's presence of mind always saved her. With her feet crushed and bleeding, her clothing torn from her body, and nearly exhausted, the woman was finally taken from her perilous position several hours after the cestern started drifting toward the shore of the flood.

Her companions were were without clothing and were delirious, and for two days her husband was nearly a madman. They were the only persons saved in the entire town from which the had been swept. They were taken to emergency his hospitals where they remained in a der delirium untill Wednesday July the First. Mrs Ross lost her jewelry and jewelry, and the family a wealthy a week or so before, was penniless. They had to appeal to the city authorities authorities for aid, and got but little because there was litt little to give.

The terrible scenes and happenings in Francis Atlanta, Western Calverinia, the great amount of damage done, and the intense suffering of the people there as a result of the recent flood were vividly portrayed in a letter from Angeline Riches to Violet, and her sisters, the former being at the latter city with Gertrude Angeline and the others at the time. Violet and her sisters rei received the letter the eve of the fearless andextremely terrible battle of Ca Cederine.

She wrote as follows:

"Much has been written about the damage done to Poverty Row, Abbieann, and other cities, and I suppose things things there are so terrible that little thought is given to other places. But right here in this city the damage is so great that one could not even believe a hundred years and half a century and a hundred million men could repair it. Furthermore the suffering ners is indeed the greatest I ever read of heard of, and to make additions to it all, hundreds of thousands of refugees are here from Poverty Row, and other places and notwithstanding its own suffering the city is being taxed to the limit to find places for all of them when so many of the buildings of the city too is wrecked, and a great fire is raging along the River front where hundreds of big warehouses are burning.

Wednesday morning the first contingent arived. There were about eighty thousand, and never in my life have I seen a more forlorn dejected and suffering lot of people, and they look as if they were victims who have just been on the way to the waten regions and were grief stricken over their norrible fate to come . There were thousands of sick among them and these were cared for in the hospitals and also in private homes and the greater numbers of them were assigned to places that were most badly wrecked by the flood. But they apparently are not able to quiet themselves or unless so tired out and weak from loss of sleep and food that they absolutely re fuse fell down exhausted.

I have seen them roam the streets without hardly clothing enough to cover their nakedness men women and children, all being hollow eyes and sunken cheeked and on the were verge of despair. It is terrible to realize how many families in every city and town have been so horribly broken up.

I n and my companions have often listened even against our will to the most horrosing tales that we are terrified and absolutely sick, and wish we were even now back within the christian lines. The reports of the newspapers have not been exaggerat so cholote even not telling the whole truth, and there is really nothing any person can say which will express the situation. When Inarived in francis Atlanta from Mildred renburg at 11.30 Oclock sunday night there was not even a light in the city, everything indeed being in total darkness. It had been reported on the train

that 17,000 lives had been lost even here at Francis Atlanta but this we ourselves believe to be at first to be a gross exaggeration. But , , Gertrude Angelina and the rest of my friends, have changed our minds. We now believe it much more than and that it may go to thirty thousand. We groped our way through the darkness stumbling over piles of debris half as bad as that we observed in the city of Greenburg, looking for a place to sleep, and after some difficulty succeeded in a place that seemed to have escaped the full fury of the inundation. Upon lighting match we found the place denuded of everything, the paper was stripped from the ceiling and was hanging in long shreds from the walls. It was damp but warm soon came in, and standing there in the darkness gave me a harrowing account of she had heard of the refugees in the city going through during the flood, the of which the newspapers already have described. All the other people belonging to the house have gone elsewhere, and therefore Gertrude, and , and the other scouts were alone in the house. That night we all together were compelled sleep in one good sized and only dry bed we could find in the house in a tolerably dry room but all the windows in the house had been torn out by the waters, as building was so damp and cold that we were almost afraid to sleep there. At height of the flood the waters had reached to the second story and all the rooms the building in the lower section were even still flooded. There was not a room the entire building that had not been severely damaged, and the houses around the rear had been completely wrecked. The ruins were toppled over and leaning out next door neighbors house.

There is scarcely a structure in Francis Atlanta which escaped the fury of flood. With the exception of the Geline Orphan Home, and its Cathedral, every was leveled, and all big buildings were damaged to some extent. The streets for many days even after we left were filled with debris the same fashion as Greenburg, telephone and telegraph pi poles and wires that even did not belong the city, huge piles of brick and timber tin roofs, roofs entirely furnished every description, beds and bedding, and all kinds of miscellanious things, expensive furniture from fur furniture stores, trees, thousands of immense trees expensive and good ready books, bibles, dishes of every description etc. At Riverside a little river resort near here, only two houses out of thousand were left standing."

ANGELINE RICH RE

The general Manager of the Riverside and Grand Southern Railroad, Frank Cesis arived in Angelinia Agathia June the 30th from Vignon. He was one of those in general office connected with the Grand Union station at Vignon during the grand and escaped without injury. He said the accounts of the disaster at Vignon city in no ways exera exaggerated. The debris in all of their streets he declared to thirty feet high, and most of it did not belong to Vignon at all but other place He said evidence shows that 100,000 houses of the city was swept all over the south of the town and that the city was covered half by water for more than thirty days, and for twenty days to a depth of fourty to fifty feet. He went to the top of a high building Monday morning, and was compelled to remain there until the 26th without hardly a bite to eate eat and bad water to drink. He was in the hospital recovering from the effects of his long confinement in a small room these harrowing twenty-eight days.

CHAPTER ONE HUNDRED SIX....

TOTAL DEAD AND MISSING AT POVERTY BOW AND VINICITY, NOT COUNTING THOSE KILLED AT ABBIEANNE, AND ALSEMINE BY THE EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS FROM EXPLOSIONS ABOUT.....10,313,736.

Ten billion dollars necessary for Relief to carry the sixty million survivors THROUGH THE SUMMER BEFORE WINTER COMES ON. ANOTHER EYE WITNESS TELLS OF THE FLOOD. SWELLING THE LISTS OF CITIES RUINED BY THE CENTRAL CALVERINIA FLOOD. INCOMPREHENSIBLE DISASTER INDEED. GOVERNER SAUNDERS SENDS HIS THANKS. UNUSUALLY GHERSOME SCENES AND HARROWING INCIDENTS BEYOND BELIEF. COMPLETE RUINS AND SEAS OF SCATTERED DEBRIS FOR THOUSANDS OF MILES. COMPARATIVELY FEW CHILDREN LEFT THROUGHOUT CENTRAL CALVERINIA AND NORTHERN ANGELINIA.

It was given out from Poverty Bow, and other places on Tuesday June the 30th, that so far as could be ascertained on that date, the loss of life in the greatest catastrophe ever written, combining only of Central Calverinia alone, and not including that of the south was as follows;

IDENTIFIED	4,475,000
UNIDENTIFIED	300,000
MISSING	2,000,000
TOTAL	6,775,000
DEAD IN CENTRAL WESTERN AND SOUTHERN CALVERINIA	3,064,952
NEAR AND ABOUT VIVIAN WICKEY	1,563,952
TOTAL GRANDIE	9,608,736.
THOSE WHICH WERE PICKED UP FROM THE COUNTRY	COUNTING
GENERAL TOTAL ADDING TO MANY OTHER BODIES PICKED UP NEAR THE RIVER, AMID WRECKAGE AND FROM HOUSES	11,363,736

The horrifying news reached Pendera, Calverinia, and Angelinia Agathia, late on the afternoon of June the 28th that Delights junction, a big Riverside resort thirty miles northeast of Vivian Wickey, at which early in November 1912 the first bloodiest battle of the war was fought and which was near the north flood of the Norma Ann River and in the southwestern corner of Wickey County, Calverinia was entirely destroyed by the thirty day flood of the 31th of , ay and ending June the 28th.

The place had about 1,000,000 residents, many of them national soldiers. Not a single house was left standing, all the wreckage of that city was mostly swept with in the smashed encampments of the besieging national armies, and more than 400,000 dead bodies were found by relief and exploring parties, mostly all animals such as horses and mules, but wherever the inhabitants of the city went no one could tell. They either were swept away by the flood into the sea or else the inhabatant s escaped mysteriously to high places. General Manager Evangold of the Mic-Hollester and Vivian Wickey Railroad also recieved information onthat date that more than six hundred miles of that road north of Delight's junction, and the portions not destroyed were in between Wickey Point and Delight's junction, and the portions not destroyed were in are in possession of the Insurgents.

After looking over the situation carefully, the decision was arived at June th the 30th 30th ten days after the dreadful tragedy that to only take care of the millions of refugees, not counting the means to restore the cities and towns would req require about five to ten billion dollars if not more, such was the opinion of all the highest Lords and men of authority in the Abbieannien States, and it was indeed a cost tremendous sum when it comes to realize the enormous extent of the damage done and the terrible unaccountable and incalculable loss of property. And yet this did not mean that the huge sum mentioned would come anywhere near restoring the refugees to the condition and healthier situations before the flood. Far from it. And the question arose," With the huge sum it takes to carry on the Supression of the wicked Glandslinien rebillion going on, the huge loss already before flcods came would not this sun alone almost bank rupt the nation. But Count De Biff did not intend to say any such thing. He was asked;

" According that you say it will take five to ten billion dollars, to burn the dead, clean and purify the streets of the flooded cities and towns and public places, take care of the needy and clothe and feed the living, where do you think all this money is to come from when it costs so much to feed and supply the armies,

the restoration of damage done in other disasters and the like. And if that sum is alone needed for the sixty million refugees, to dispose of the dead, to remove the r... and to do what is right for the living, what is going to be done for the soldiers in the armies, many millions too who may have lost loved ones in these big floods, and which news is just now being withheld from them for fear they'll become unmanag... and committ horrible massacre massacres of glandelinian soldiers?"

Count de Biffs reply was;

"It surely will take over 10,000,000,000 dollars to relief the refugees alone, not counting the disposal of the dead, to remove and restore the ruins and so on. Where that is all coming from God only Knows. We do not need to only feed and clothe but we must have some means to help all the people, for there is not one single ni... among that sixty five million, who have have not lost everything in property, cloth... and other belongings. To restore their homes will require every dollar of $1,000,000,000. It cannot be helped and the money must and will come from somewhere or all these people will perish before they can get to far off cities for relief and cure. It is the most terrible disaster ever heard of. My heavens that flood covered the land like a new ocean. It must have been more than the river that has that. No one seems to know exactly where the flood came from but the river is mainly blamed. But surely all that water could not come from the river. Seems impossible! I'll investigate the source of the flood as soon as investigations can be made.."

There were then on the scene, throughoutthe region of both floods less nurses physicians than required, it was somewhat fortunate so far however, for the many injured were recovering from their hurts, which were largely superficial. Bu... countless men women and children were suffering from severe nervious shock, ... disease, and found it impossible to sleep, and besides the terrible hots day add... to the discomfort and miseries. Food was coming in by boatloads and carload... than it could be handled at many places indeed in such generous quantities that... further doubts were entertained about supplies.

Estimate s of the unusually enormous number dependent upon the relief ... varied. For the city of Mildred Greenburg the mayor made it nearly 4,567,888 and ... them being refugees from other towns and cities, while other authorities put it ... as 15,000,000. The total throughout the country was about 65,000,000. In the business center of the city of Francis Atlanta the streets were being cleaned ... opened. At all the buildings still showed marks of water but goods were displayed, and business in some degree was being transacted. The city was ... assuming the bustling enterprised appearance, and the principall streets were ... electrically lighted. Stenches no longer assaulted the nostrils, except in the ... circle of destruction, where much mess of debris deposited from other towns and ... still remained untouched. Cremation of all the dead still being found was being ... more r rigidly, the glandelinian prisoners being made to work hard and fast, but ... would nevertheless be many days before the sorting parties get out the last of ... bodies.

The whole twelve ten miles length of the river front by the city was cleared ... completely. The horrors b of the western portion beyond the city limits were just ... learned at a Ben Luis. one hundred and eighty one thousand bodies, bearing ... ipations that proved they came from various towns; only two thousand of these ... Francis Atlanta were buried or cremated on June the 27th. Between twenty t and ... thousand bodies were counted among the piles of a long railroad bridge between ... Atlanta and the river. In Cincinnati's vacuition about 100,000 were said to have ... lost but not one of them were recovered. The further the men outside the city went ... in the Francis Atlanta section the more numerous were the dead inclining ... animals. Fires were burning every three hundred feet on the river shore for six hundred miles, and along many of the streets.

The mayor of Francis Atlanta made a statement on that day of casualties and needs of the people of Francis Atlanta basing his conclusions on the most reliable information which has come to him. The Mayors statement beeam follows;

"It is almost impossible to speak definitely as yet of the needs of our people. For every kind of disaster in the world since its beginning, whether small or large, whether causing great loss of life or not would not compare to this recent disaster if they were all put together. We are broke the majority of us, and I fear for the cost of the war, the recent terrible expeisnes of the big war disasters in the past year with the destruction of thousands of miles of our forests and the like the disaster we are now facing in both north and south and Central Alverinia, as well as north Angelinia will if not making the whole nation go broke be a terrible drain altogether. Francis Atlanta city must have suffered in my estimation based upon all reports I have 2 $220,000,000. We now need money more than anything. From the advices I have recieved, I believe the shipment of disinfectants and food supplies now on the way will even now not be sufficient to meet the immediate needs. There is a terrible shortage of Red Cross nurses and doctors, and as the majority of these are in the various armies they cannot be obtained because of the enormous numbers of wounded to be taken care of. And by the time these are used up even then be able to regain our transportation facilities and stocks and

...ds, and therefore we won't be able to use the money to any advantage even if we ...e get the proper amount. It is also impossible to even state how much money has ...ached us so far. We have recieved from the governer at Pandora about $100,000,000 ...h cash. That is from the general Fund. All the special contributions have come in ...m every Rich person and big Business concerns and all other channels. We have in ...is city about one hundred and fifteen thousand to three million glandelinian prisoner ...at work sparching for bodies, clearing the streets and burning the debris. Of this ...enduous work which is not even now being done as fast as it ought to be in the ...s interest of the living, there is even more than there should be to keep three ...illion prisoners employed for fourty months, although I believe we shall and ought ...o have the principal streets clear in ten months or the longest if two years.

I hesti hesitate to say how much it will take to put Francis Atlanta where ...er people can take care of themselves, not counting the refugees who have come ...re there. Certainly not less than $300,000,000 will be a moderate estimate. There ...s not a building but is damaged, not a house of those left standing, but will have ...o be reroof ref reroofed, new foundations put in, new floors and so on, and there is ...ot one that will not need to be straightened on their foundations. If Francis Atlanta ...ould even get $100,000,000 it would be used perfectly to enable at least the inhabitants surviving the disaster to become self sustaining.

It is true Francis Atlanta is represented as being one of the wealthiest and ...iggest cities in this part of the Country. But all our rich people had everything ...ere and are crippled, may wiped out of everything. The people of moderate things, who ...ad homes and worked hard on small or large salaries and saved desperately on their ...alaries to make and own little homes with no exception are completely ruined.

The class dependent upon labor must be furin furnished something to do for ...

The class dependent upon labor must be furin furnished something to do for ...ages or must suffer worse than they are now.

Dr Baldo, and others who have been among the people more than I have say ... from their own estimates that in this city alone thereare over 8,000,000 helpless ...ho must be fed and clothed and carried along for a long year to come, even far after ...hat might be called immediate needs have been been met.

There is a terrible contagious disease starting in many places and we do ...not anticipate any help for the refugees if this gets a good start, as there is such ...a scarsity of doctors. and added to this hundreds of thousands are suffering ...from shock, surrow and exposure in this city alone, and from injuries recieved ...among the ruins. The city of Francis Atlanta I am convinced fully lost of its own ...inhabitants fully 55,000 persons. Down to the river front, outside the city limits ...were scattered between 22,000 and 35,0000 persons, and half of these belonh belonged ...to other cities and towns. The northwesterly section of the city seemes to have ...been swept clean of all habitations, and the greatest number of people perished ...there.

One of the most motley crew of Abbiesnnian regulars ever seen at attention ...lined up before general Francis Aldshe was to be observed near Delight's Junction ...the second monday after the world record breaking calamity. The whole army of the ...two encampments of Delight's junction about 10,000,000 in number, and the troops of ...eighty four Batteries each of three hundred men apiece cerebattered her batteries. If ...my one could been there you would have though it was an army of all noboes gathered ...from all parts of the lastest country in the world, these soldiers were so much in rags. no two men were dressed alike. Parts of uniforms which bore no ne semblance to any uniforms were not even sufficient to cover nakedness, and in hundreds of ...thousands of cases there were bad rents which showed the bare anatomy on dress ...parade.

The members of these eighty four batteries came out of the flood with a loss ...in men, bthat only two hundred and twenty eight men came out alive. One of these ...regulars floated from Delight's junction six hundred and fifty two miles on a door ...another was carried on an outhouse into the very sea and rescued by a war cruiser. The survivors had been barracked in the ruins of their barracks encampments since the ...day after the recession of the flood the 26th. Here the flood continued twenty ...eight days. They had to be sent to the main line of seige to be outfitted and armed ...for arms ammunition and provisions of every kind even their wagon trains and hundreds of the barracks were swept away per day. The officers and the 10,000,000 men ...but everything, and had to get oitlmen plothing to cover them untill they could be sent to the proper place to be armed and reuniofr reuniformed.

Hendro Louis of Angelinia Agathia had undertaken to see that general gentonia ...frenteries two little boys and girls and wife did not suffer. It was also believed the ...men of Angelinia Agathia would take a personal interest in this case, General frenteris came to Delight's Junction to take command of the army there, general Heid having been relieved to serve in emperor Vivians army against Manley at Gedernine ...and this general came from Angelinia Agathia where he was well known. He was one ...of the most reliable generals of all military armies having been in the army since he was a drummer boy at the age of eighteen, and at the time he took command at Delight's junction he was fifty. His family consisted of his wife and four children, two boys and two girls. In May General Frenteris was sent to take general Heids place and took possession of his headquarters. General Heid just left in time to escape the flood himself. His wife, and children were with him in the headquarters. when the flood

made his headquarters no longer safe he placed Pedro and Pedro, little fellow of
six and eight on a large raft at the door and went back for the others. The raft bu
carried half a mile and was rescued by other soldiers whose camp was to night to be
flooded. General Frumterio his wife and two daughters were the ones lost. The hea
ters building were swept away by the time he went back to the others and they were
killed in the debris.

Adjutant general Pedro Vivianis said yesterday evening June the 29th:

"In my opinion the situation is rapidly getting worse, the people still
find themselves dazed and shattered as a result of the flood, and there is a terrib
plague threatening, which is aggravated by the heat and dryness of the weather. Al
there is an abundance of energy remaining as might have been naturally expected, th
amount of it is not being concentrated as the people are brooding, and even soldier
now have to even guard the citizens even women and children for fear of violence
Glandelinian prisoners. The citizens are enraged, they now know what and whom is re
sible of the disaster, and the cries of " No quarter" continually ringthroughout the
streets of the cities ruined by the flood.

The prisoners are now in a reign of terror and have to even be guarded for protec
tion. I am for one, with the citizens but just now to do anything rash rash would not
help matters much considering the Glandelinian armies have many of our soldiers a
prisoners. Yet it has been the policy of this office to concentrate energies and the
efforts have been most gratifying. We have a large number of Glandelinian prisoners
in Francis Atlanta alone at work, possibly two million, not counting the other place
what is most needed for every point of the field of disaster is
money. Millions upon millions of persons who owned their little homes have had them
destroyed. They are now dependent upon the generiousity of all nations and pe
upon the relief committees to prepare for the rigors of winter and to refurnish their
homes with necessities. No man who has not been an eye witness to the desolati
which has swept over both Galverinia and Angelinia the last five to eight months
at least since last November up to now can have the faintest conception of its
means.

Even all other nations though they being christians sympathize with us all
thought the disaster as a joke and I'll tell you why: They believed it a fable, be
it was not even one tenth as be big as predicted and that most of us excited by th
greatness of the war were exaggerating it a good deal. We have observed that ma
rely sent all kinds of deleg delegates over here to secretly investigate the
situation, and now what these nations have mostly heard from these, they are sayi
and cannot comprehend it as all, and fear this means the world is really coming to a
end. They cannot comprehend such an enemy we are fighting, and do not know how to
the Glandelinians are able to gain the aid of nature in this way.

Even what surprises them most is that our big cities are so hard hit, lik
Abbiennin, Poverty Row, Vignon, Vivian Dickey even, Delights Junction, Mildred
Francis Atlanta, Angelinia Agathia, Natal Junction and a score of others and th
whole region of gengal gunty, and all sections of Gallilee is completely sign
with terrible loss of life. Francis Atlanta lies on the shore of where the Riv
Normd now is at its largest about a mile from north to south, the city covering
as much ground as Chicago Chicago in area and about equally if not more impo
Poverty Row and Francis Anna and Mildred Greenburg. Along the northern side for
distance of three miles every house has been absolutely demolished, and million
tons of brickage and furniture of every description has been brought down to ru
other places, and such as of these unfortunates as were not killed or drowned,
are now without a cent."

A graphic description of the flood was that given by H. L Antonio a prominent
citizen of Francis Atlanta. He said:

" I reached Home after wading in water up to my neck, it having risen to the
depth in the lowest parts of the city within six hours. I made immediate preparation
to take my wife and three children where I felt their safty would be assured in
water began to rise so rapidly that in fifteen minutes we were driven to the third
floor and then it was impossible to leave the house, and finally we were warned
the roof, it fortunately not rising any higher after that. At this time neighbor
Sessman's house adjoining mine, belonging to a German who had becomin became an
Abbiennian citizen went down with husband, wife and children. Then down came
came a whole row of small cottages floating like boats two or three of which str
a telephone pole and stopped directly in front of my house. I heard children crying
and women screaming in every one of these houses. I and those who were in the ro
with me managed to rescue those who were in the two houses nearest us, but the
words " Oh god save us" which came from the further houses I can still hear ringing
in my ears.

Soon another cottage came sweeping by and carried away the gallery of my house
soon fourty other houses floated by the section of the city where my home was
within two days more became a sea of waters and floating debris, and every day and
night I could see thousands of struggling forms in the water. We rescued as many
as we could but by at least the fourth day as expected it would be our turn next. I
kissed my wife and children good bye, and as I did so my eldest boy

said with evident confidence:

" Father we are not going to die yet. See the flood is showing signs of
going down. It seems to have fallen two feet. Then came the piercing screams of some
other, the shrieks of children, followed by a loud crash, and another house turned over
on its side, and was driven past by the fury of the flood. The current was running
like a race horse. But the water had by that day lowered to a level with the
third story window, but nevertheless for days the waves had kept knockingus about until
we were completely completely exhausted. Then the water began to go down still
still we were completely completely exhausted. Then the water began to go down still
further, I looked about and could not see a house for three miles, there was nothing
but a flood of water in every direction. Inthe morning we found our house had been
carried about two no miles and dee deposited into one of the citys railroad yards.
We all of us escaped without even an injury and all we suffered was from dire hunger
not having diff sufficient food in the place but what we managed to save during the
first few days of the inundation. At the main city the waters rose to a depth of
fifty five to ten feet; and was not quite so destructive as in the lower sections."

On June the 27th up and down the only running track of the International
and Great Northern, the Abbiennia Bondinia, and Galverine, the Mis-pellester and
Pandora, and their connections, the wires were carrying the official information
that Angelinia Agathia, Pandora and Dorothy Gale cities would be a main Terminal
and safe enough land for port of relief centers for all stricken places of the flood
area for the year to come as soon as what traffic was not harmed by the flood or the enemy
could be resumed for further orders. The vice presidents and general Managers, and
General Agents had mastered the railroad wreck, they had set the time for the
running of the first long distanced train into Mildred Greenburg or Francis Atlanta,
and the time was Friday the 28th. By that date according to the engineers, temporary
bridges over rivers and streams that were washed away by flood would be ready for
use. It was ready to the minute.

The news that the roads had declared readiness to accept freight for all
flood swept towns and through them under any cost and difficulties, was recieved
by all helpless men and flood refugees as tidings of great joy, and it added greatly
to the improvement of spirit. For several days after the flood the prediction was
that the trains would enter any of the flood torn cities for fifty weeks, and that
the time might be sixty three weeks.

Equally exhilarating with the action of the railroad men was the act action
taken by all the High Lords of Abbiennian Commons that all means to make restoration
could be done and that the enemy should be made an example of. The entire stock of
food and grain in the city of Francis Atlanta, except that burned by the conflagration
was saved.

The number of persons that left Poverty Row up to June the 30th was stated
at relief headquarters was over 5,000,000 of whom 5,000,000 were then in Francis
Atlanta being cared for as much as the city could care for them. Others had gone into
the interior of the State, or to other states as far north as Abyssinkia and Con-
stinia, and Dondobia. The number coming up on all the trains that were running
further north, out of the war zone showed no falling off whatever.

Also new arrangements made at Francis Atlanta enabled people to get out without any
red tape and they took the advantage of the opportunity to do so. Governer Saunders
had now taken charge of the relief work here, at all points, and money and provisions
were being given out when needed and where needed, more than provisions and clothing.

The Abbiennian embassy at Se toria yesterday morning one of the Abbiennian states,
cabled $5,000,000 to Governer Saunders on June the 27th. General Jack, gets grantia
Chief president of the Abbiennian Red Cross Society, state of Abyssinkia, in the
city of Altonia recieved on Tuesday morning, June 26th a telegram, from Angelinia
Greenburg, and signed by her friends, who was at that time in Francis Atlanta as
follows:

" everywhere I go with my friends finds greatest immediate needs here to be
surgical dressings; surgeons Red Cross nurses, medicines of all kinds, and all
delicacies for the sick. Great epidimic str starting, and all people worn out with
suffering and exertion, who need tender care and proper food. Greatest disaster in
the world.

ANGELINIA ARONBURG."
ANGELINE RICHES,
SCHOIEFIELD PENROD,
JENNIE TURNER,
MILDRED MAXELL AND JOHN
RADCLIFFE."""

Building material was badly needed at every city but its delibery even just now
seemed absolutely out of the question owing either to forest fires, the hinderance of
the enemy, the remaining flood, or of lack of railway communications with all points
connecting with flooded territory. There were yes to be said millions of most
pitiable cases of absolute destitution. Many thousands of half cemented persons
positively refused to leave their wrecked homes and as persistently rec refused to
accept offers of relief extended to them. In too many instances to be believed

for even such a disaster parents who had lost children, still occupied ruins of their former home and surroundings had brought them to a state of mental and physical collapse. The numbers of those who had gone insane a as a result of their experiences would never be known but in every lot of refugees sent out of the stricken cities and towns there were many thousands of insane men women, and even children. The victims first made ll glight of their losses, and laughed immoderately when telling of the deaths of relatives and friends in the flood and raging in their ravings between sorry the enemy did not wipe out the ensle of Abbisennia. It was a very short step from this to uncontrollable madness.

The state illibia troops did splendid work in patrolling cities and towns after the flood and many of the men were of the belief that they should be allowed to relief return to their camps for rest, and troops sent from other parts of the state to fill their places. The fears of a dreadful epidemic was not allayed by the presence of the distribution of mec medicines and disinfectants and thousands many went to seek succor elsewhere, nothing being able to eliminate the treasnins situations. On June the 28th Francis ... had reported a loss of $1,000,000, Mel Calverine nearly 4 $ 7,000,000 and other cities the following property loss:

HENDRO:	$333,100
FRANCIS ANNA.	228,108
ST MARIE.	227,101
HEB ANNA	226,106
NORTH BEND.	118,000
SOUTH BEND	117,000
OLSANA	114,000
2 ST SANDER.	114,000
MILLSPRINGS.	113,000
RIVERVIEW	113,000
DELTON	134,000
MINNIA	112,000
HANTOWN	19,341
GLENLANNO	19,134
MELDON BICKNELL	19,000
CINCINTO	17,000
COLORADO JUNCTION	16,000
ST PAUL.	15,000
STORANGER.	66,000
GLANDORNIA	668,000
BEPPO EVANS	395,000
LOS VASTIA	63,000
DIOTHIA	18,000
DOROTHY JUNCTION.	23,498
HELEN	89,000
GLANDALE TOWN	10,000
COLUMBUS	98,454
ANGLE BEND.	98,111
RIVERPORT.	98,000
STUMBOLIE.	99,455

THE probable total loss of putting ofsome other towns not mentioned here coming this would to $8,848,849.

Governer Saunders of Calverinia, sent out the following expression of thanks on behalf of the sufferers of both Calverinia and Angelinia state and as the representative of the people of his state:

"In behalf of the surviving people of the devastated State of Calverinia I desire utmost to express my acknowledgement to the people of Abbisennia for the ready and generous response they have made incoming as far as things will permit to aid of not only the people but the afflicted State in general. The number of deaths in the Central Calverii Calverinia, and northern Angelinia floods, the amount of destitution, and the loss of property is far greater than had been at first anticipated, and would have almost bankrupted a nation as large as the united plans and Kroops together. The Secretary of the navy has placed as many vessels as can be ed at my disposal, and in turn I have placed some of them at the disposal of the of the surviving but wrecked cities. The addition of these boats cutters and the to the boats already loaned by the imperial government, will give us five boats at Mildred Greenburg, and other placen, to handle all supplies and passengers to and from other cities, and anticipate that their presence there ought to relieve the awful situation to a certain extent. The city authorities at every place are up full control and there are no glandelinian ghouls as pre predicted in the cities of the southern flood horror; and every effort is being made to bury all the dead found, to remove the debris; salvage the more saving portions of the wreckage to rebuild the ruins, and to make all places sanitary. contributions of the most ernormous amount are needed

, and I and all others shall see that the money is used to the best advantage f the sufferers, and that there even shall be no waste of the magnificent contri- ations coming from the many free hands and ger generious hearts of a sympathizing ations. o idea can even be possibly concieved as to the frightful crush, of railroad ruins from the northeast, bearing relief supplies in and around Pandora, a place that is as far as the trains just now can possibly go, the latter being but sixteen miles east of Poverty now but seperated from it by a sea like stretch of water chocked with debris. Owing to the small number of vessels plying between francis Atlanta and Mildred Greenburg the shipment of supplies to points most necessary was necessary necessarily aggravatingly slow.."""""

Grewsome scenes and soul harrowing incidents of the time immediately following the great flood in La Polama were graphically portrayed in a letter from the Aunt of the Vivian Girls who was in that city at the time visiting some loyal friends and who were caught in the city in the awful flood but escaped with her life. She had been in La Polama city on what might be called an Empress's vacation for several weeks, and left Angelinia Agathia for La Polama city the very first week before the flood and reaching the doomed city just in the prompt time to participate in the terrible experiences. Her letter to Emperor Hanson Vivian follows, and proves to him the flood was a fact as he had much doubted about the disaster at first as something just fiction:

Headrick Junction,
Wednesday June the 24th 1918.
Dear Husband and Loving friend:

Have not had a single moment to even think of writing, and even now am not able to collect my thoughts to tell you of the horrible disaster that has been. Thousands of dead in the streets—the sea shore and the big Ocean beyond for hundreds of miles green with wreckage and dead bodies. Thank God my beautiful Helens are not here to witness these scenes and beg of you to ask their pate father to see they do not come here to see it. The whole city is demolished and the country around for many leagues wiped out. Not a drop of water—food is scarce. If help does not reach us soon there will be great starvation for everybody.

The dead they say according to what I hear are not hardly being identified at all—they only throw them on drays, or wagons and take them to barges and boats where they every day are loaded like cordwood and taken out to sea to be cast into the seas.

I was at the wharf this morning for only two twenty minutes and saw eighteen barges loaded tight down with their gruesome freight, mostly women and children. All of the bodies are dreadful, every one nude and half decomposed. God alone knows who they are, and what town they came from for they all did not belong here. If they did then La Polama must have been a city of a million inhabitants and been wiped out. The sea or bay outside the city is terribly full of dead cattle, horses and other animals together with human corpses and those lying on the shores and further off or throughout the flooded country are blistering in the hot sun. There are so many dead throughout a distance of hundreds, and hundreds of miles that it will be impossible to remove one third of them from the debris and remaining flood waters for weeks. Its the country both north and south, central and west is frightful beyond words. I saw thirty eight bodies taken from one horse and what surprised me exceedingly is that how they got there is a tremendous tremendously mystery for only one of this bodies belonged to this city, the others having come from Poverty now according to their identifications. Every one is striving to get the bodies buried, or cremated for fear of the plague.

I never expected to get out alive, but thank God God and His Blessed Mother not one of us were killed. On the very first day the flood rose to its greatest depth in this city, and we were driven up four flights, driven back to the top stairs, and stair by stair by the great flood waves. So sudden had the flood come that we at first believed it was a tidal wave, but as are quite a distance from the sea, and the fact that the flood came down from the north gave us other causes. Outside Outside the city the current of the water was said to have been moving at hundred and fifty miles an hour, and the debris swept past us in perfect waves and floods. Never shall I forget the night as darkness settled upon us. I thought of you dear, and of your brother, and his beautiful little daughters, and prayed that they might be comforted. The roof of our building is now gone, the walls have fallen around us, and all the houses outside within our view were swept away, but we still have a floor, the water has gone down on the 22th to a depth of thirty feet, and shows signs of going away altogether now.

I was nearly drowned on the first day getting to my place of destination at

8 oclock Monday morning the first. Three women who were marooned with me are almost crazy, and are in a dangerous condition. I have lost everything, even the picture of my neices and yours which I always carry with me, and a beautiful sacred Heart Picture which I prized so highly, and am now wearing clothes borrowed from those who were more fortunate. The stench is terrible beyond words to tell. Scores of thousands of survivor horses and cattle without owners are in the most pitiable condition imaginable, not a drop of water for for them to drink since 4 saturday morning. And the surviving people------I wonder exceedingly that all the survivors throughout the two flooded sections of the nation is not mad or insane at the unspeakable horror.

No account can exaggerate it. It is absolutely necessary that everybody in the Abbieannian nation do what they can.

Nearly all my help, that I [illegible] is my loyal and good kind hearted servants with me through thick and thin every where I go are drowned, My assistant Varlet, whole family, my bookeeper and secretary and a number of servant girls coneided. The town is under martial law to protect it from mobs of Glandelinian vandals [illegible] same so far. Last night however a Glandelinian prisoner was arrested for trying sneak away from his work. The armed military is at our house and I am guarded like prisoner so the Glandelinians do not try any thing around me. They have had their many of the Glandelinian prisoners to make them understand that they are to help to make up for the disaster caused at the order of their generals.

My butler who survived the disaster is next in command and is doing such work that I am proud of him. I too have done what I could to help the dying and wounded.....

After leaving the city we passed through Vignon, El verano, El paso, San Antonio, Mundro, and Marcan where in all these towns combined about 209,412 were swept away with all the people in them. 10,000 lives were lost at Marcan. We started our homeward way on the 23th and by the 29th of June had reached the city of Mildred Greenburg where ruin was equal to that of Francis Atlanta or worse. We were on the highest point of the ruin and wreck of all kinds of houses and [illegible] debris at Mildred Greenburg it was packed just like the wreckage of the city of Johnstown in America against that bridge but of a million times a greater degree. It is believed that was what only saved the city of Mildred Greenburg from being totally swept away. For miles and miles and hundreds of miles north of the city all was a sea of wreckage fifty to a hundred feet high, and northeast of the for hundreds and hundreds of blocks, reaching into 10's of miles not a house of the huge city remains, not a building but is completely demolished, houses just torn board from board and torn up on our trip all the way to Mildred Greenburg the as far as eye can see was covered with water thickly smashed in floating debris and I believe this extends for thousands of miles. I have climed over the wreck fourty to a hundred feet high, to get to the city of Mildred Greenburg and

I think because of this sea and wall of wreckage Mildred Greenburg and Atlanta of which also confronts this wreckage were more fortunate than any of the other cities and towns. But nevertheless great loss of life is here too. With the exception of one of my companions all were calm as we viewed this immense sea of wreckage though I reckon everybody quaked inside------I once did.

Where all this wreckage comes from I cannot tell, but it must have been Abbieann, Poverty spa, and every city in the path of the flood north of here, other places and all the towns swept by the dreadful flood.

The Miracle city as Mildred greenburg is now called, and which was from such awful destruction by the flood as other cities was as I heard when the matter of no much talk was a noble and large city, Chicago size in [illegible] in the number of house, but a little more in population. It's downtown districts southern limits remains still half injured uninjured except that the lowest have been badly torn from their foundations or badly spalled on the upper sides against the highest walls by blows frm from the wreckage swirled through the city that this city remains so as well as francis Atlanta, ten miles southeast is [illegible] solely to the accident of this wreckage jam forming in the north, and not to any other cause, and if it was not for this, according to the force the flood had the cities east and west not a bit of it would be here now.

Had the torrent which was and ftest here than any where else in the whole struck either one of these cities before the jams of wreckage gradually formed at the gradual beginning of the flood, the full force of the raging waters would swept both these cities, and even Vivian mickey and other big places further away as if they had been built of pieces of cardboard leaving no track or foundation behind, but fortunately the wreckage jams gradually builded up by the gradual [illegible] of the advancing debris before the front of the torrent formed exactly parallel with the path of the flood, which hence struck the wreckage mountain full, and passed the whole of the spoils gathered in every town and city for hundreds of miles into one inextricable mass miles wide and hundreds long, it acted then as a sort of barrier so that the worse of the flood had to pass around, thus sparing most of the two cities, though elsewhere the flood going on moved at a rate of sixty hundred miles an hour.

But even then had the flood come in one big tidal wave like torrent at the start this wreckage then would not have accumulated so quickly but would have itself struck the city with the force of millions of tons moving at a nearly sixty miles per hour rate. But the flood at first came gradual, and as gradually accumulated this wreckage sea, which consisted as follows;

1 every tree of whole forests and glens and parks the flood had touched in its whole course, with no exceptions, including a of hundreds of thousands of large fir and pine and oak trees, all of which were stripped of their leaves and bark and small limbs all at once.

2 All the houses of hundreds of thickly settled town and villages and hamlets three miles long or one fourth to one fifth wide, or larger, including all the [illegible] wreckage of the cities of Abbieann, Poverty spa, Vignon, La paloma, Marcan El Paso, San Antchib, Mundro and other places including all furniture of every description, Adding 1 with elevated structures trains and railroad tracks and ties, and every kind of merchandise of all stores and furniture warehouses.

3 Half the human beings, and all the horses cows, cats dogs and rats that were in the houses or out in the rural districts including fences, window glass, telephone and telegraph poles and wires.

4 . Many thousands of miles of telegraph wire, that was onstrong poles for use, and many times more than this that was in stock in all the mills of the cities and big towns, all lumber from big and small lumber mills, every ton of coal and coke, gravel, crushed stone, and blocks of wood, everything seen on railroad freight cars or what is seen in coal companies concluding all machines, and every kind of freight car imaginable;

5.. perhaps three thousand miles of track and track material of fifty railroad lines including ten hundred railroad bridges, locomotives, pig iron, brick stone, passenger coach coaches of all descriptions by countless thousands, boilers from probably a million factories, one hundred thousand steam engines, heavy machinery from every factory and concern, all kinds of spoils of large manufacturing towns, including millions upon millions of books from all publishing companies, stores and the like.

6., Water tanks of every description, gasoline and other oil tanks, hundreds of thousands of whole houses big and small packed closely closely together, tin cans of every size and description, clothing of all des descriptions from all stores, and other wreckage which would take millions of sheets of paper to write down. All this was accumulated in one immense inextricable mass, probably three hundred to five hundred miles across fromeast to west and thirty miles in width and a hundred feet high, and what a big fire would start here if one began. Hundreds of thousands if not a million human beings dead or alive, must have been caught in this terrible sea of wreckage, and rescue parties are there yet fighting desperately to release all they can reach. Eye witnessed described to me the groans and cries which came from that vast holocaust for nearly a week after the flood had gone down something unbearable to listen to, yet which could not be escaped. Hundreds undoubtedly suffered a slow death by torture or suffocation je t we cannot doubt that the vast majority of men women and children in that fearful jam, which covered in width in front of Mildred greenburg fully thirty miles, with the least depth of ten feet, and perhaps more were already dead before the rescue work there began.

Hundreds of thousands are working desperately to rescue those still living. It will probably take twenty years to remove all that wreckage.

Even when climbed over that wreckage thousands of persons were struggling in the ruins and imploring for God's sake to release them. Frantic husbands and fathers stood on that immense windrow every one being more than anxious to save all they could, and even when glandelinian prisoners were impressed by the soldiers they raved, cursed and blasphemed untill the air appeared to tremble. But the soldiers of the citizens knowing the cause of the disaster, and enraged at the [illegible] before them were hard hearted, and shrieking they would command-

" go to that place you dirty Glandelinian skunks, to get those victims out or we,ll riddle you with bullets.

So desperate was the situation here, and so rebellious became some of the prisoners at the tedious condition of the work that under the circumstances it was necessary to secure more organization and more severe measures, and when some of the Glandelinians refused to work the citizens advanced advanced upon them, threatened to shoot them or dash them into the raging flood far beyond.

One man who was trying to steer a float upon which his wife and child sat on a mattress lost his hold, and in a moment the craft swept into a sea of raging waters and swirling debris and never again appeared. The agony of that poor man was simply heartrending. He raised his arms to heaven and screamed in his mental anguish, and after tearing his hair and moaning like one distracted vowed he would have vengance on every glandelinian for the disaster.

Ever since the beginning of the floods recession and even while it was at its height here every effort had been made on the wreckage jam to save ever, b every

person possible, and we have the satisfaction of knowing that fully 20,000 were saved. But to get down to the bottom of the immense wreckage mountain was just then impossible. One young woman was found under the dead body of a relative.

Aforce of citizens attempted to extricate her and succeeded in rescuing every limb but one leg. For six hours they labored, and every moment the waters crept higher and higher and the jam of wreckage was moving about a foot an hour. I myself was on the point several times of ordering the men to chop her leg off. It would have been much better to save her life even at that loss than have her drown. Fortunately it was not necessary but the young lady's escape from mutilation or death she will never realize.

The flood claimed not only the living among the victims but also the dead. Hundreds of coffins by thousands and tombstones of every description and all varieties of statues from Catholic cemeteries were among the wreckage here..

BOTH, Mildred Greenburg and Francis Atlanta proper is in a large plain like valley formed by the junction of the Norma Run and gunbeam creeks flowing into or through the city of Vivian Hickey from the northeast and east, just above the Gorgona plains and hills. The movement of the flood accumulating all the debris and pushing it gradually forward hermetically sealed these two cities in the mud and the adjacent wreckage piles from Abbieann poverty pow, and other cities; for an enormous dam as I said before a hundred feet high, these two cities and all country around serving as a bed of a make up reservoir which i should judge to be nearly large enough to hold the entire contents of the floods were terrents ing down from the northeast, except that it was already filled ten feet deep by heavy beginning of the flood.

Because of this huge wreckage jam one offshoot of the main torrent is deflected southward by the hill end of the jam, and went th touring through the heart of the town of city of St Marie, but in the main because of the same jam, the direct main force of the torrent did not strike the southerly sections of the city of Mildred greenburg. It struck first against the huge jam, and thus lost much of its greatest energy in this direction, flowing thence southwestward in a huge mass, which striking the east of Francis Atlanta tossed houses all about in most fantastic way so that this part of that city itself looks like a child in village poured out of a box had hazard, the houses are not torn to pieces jointly.

About half the loss of life in Francis Atlanta was in this district, for all the east of Francis Atlanta which was on lowest ground became speedily like twenty or more feet deep, and stayed for for twenty two days and nights, and it was here and not in the direct path of the flood, that all the " receding, of people from roofs and floating timbers occured. Nothing of the kind of course was possible in the flood itself, though people in throngs the shores of the inundation as the as huts aroles in the hope of rescuing some one. Likewise after the break in the city itself had occured, and the flood began to recede either from Mildred Greenburg or Francis Atlanta it was from this district chiefly n that so many countless of people were carried off down the deluge on floating wreckage and housetops. All that came within the direct path of the huge flood, was fast within the huge jam. The existence of this ormormous naturally flood made Mildred Greenburg and Francis Atlanta reservoirs naturally broke the continuity of the flood discharge in this location and turned transformed it into something not greatly different from a ordinary but very huge and heavy but gently moving sea upon land. Delight's junction many miles south of Francis Atlanta was badly wrecked, with the loss of thousands of lif lives, but in the main from Delight's junction down past Heidi Junction to the ceased to be so very destructive. It took out almost every small town and village and made it came to for one hundred and fift/ five miles before joining with the flood further south and did other minor damage, but the big jams of wreckage so long and wide saved millions of lives by equal equalizing the ormormous flow.

Thursday am Bell. Had something to eat this stormy morning and a little rainwater. Coffee is plenty but water scarce. To day the fleas slipt off the bodies as they take hold to drag them from the ruins. They are piling them in great heaps now and burning them.

The horrors multiply and diseases are raging everywhere a dangerous plague on. I have seen Glandelinian prisoners shot down in the streets by the citizens and the soldiers because they grew rebellious and would not work. The stench is untold. and last night the awful smell kept us awake although we were utterly exhausted and we closed the windows. It fills your throat and mouth and dazes your head. One aches so.

The horrible experiences it will take years to tell and more than a life time for me to ever forget. If you could be here you could feel that the dead are worse than refugees and spies have ever told you. It is so pitiable to see so many husbands with a look of despair in their eyes, searching for their wives and children in this city of La Poleana and most pitiable of all, the comparatively few children although they are enough, God knows to be left orphans and homeless...looking into every ones eyes with frightened appealing eyes of their own. It is heart rending.

No 1 am much better off. I am safe so please don't worry. I hope to hear from you soon. Best love and kisses from your loving darling Wife.

Anna.""

CHAPTER ONE HUNDRED SEVEN.

CALVERINIAN AND ANGELINIA INHABITANTS FOOLISHLY REFUSED TO HEED THE LESSONS TAUGHT BY THEIR EXPERIENCES IN THE PAST YEAR. CARELESSNESS IN FAILING TO PROVIDE AGAINST THE RECCURANCE OF WAR CATASTROPHES. BAD SIGHTS NEAR DELIGHTS JUNCTION.

THE SHOCK OF EXPLOSIONS NEAR ABBIEANN CITY FELT OVER THE WHOLE STATE OF CALVERINIA, AND SOMEPARTS OF ABBIEANNIA AND DOES GREAT DAMAGE---- MANY LIVES LOST.....

Although Calverinia, and Northern Angelinia states had been struck three or four times with floods which committed incapable damage, and occasioned ormormous loss of life; even this experience was not enough to convince the surviving inhabitants of these ter states that it might happen again. Only a few of the more cautious had any idea after the last ormormous disaster of taking steps to prevent its repetition.

Just asked if anything would be done to make future floods impossible they might probably quote the old saw--

" Oh We'll build stronger dikes and levees" and seem to think that will settle it altogether. In the Heat sentenced they would compare the damage done in the Lake Bolivia and Mis-Whirther Run floods of last year with this latest disaster.

" No indeed" said Holden Francis, assistant Abbieannian national Engineer" The people cannot go on living in security as they did before inbelieving in dikes and levees or series of jetties, even if it is of the good old Holland plan. Not when this war is raging and the enemy can make up explosives that will not only blow asunder levees but wreck cities and shake the whole nation by the con cussion concussion. I was six years city engineer of Pandora and following the flood of the Lake Solicia terror a man drew plans for a new dike two hundred feet high and extending all around the lake. I refused to give this plan consideration because of the fact the enemy can blow such a dike or dam wall down. The Legislature h gave authority to bond the cities near rivers and lease it being some months before the first great flood of the war occured, and the people at Angelinia Agathia said;

" Oh it is useless to build such things now. The enemy could level one in a hurry and did not build. And it is seen all too true.

The construction by the government of two immense jetties of the Aronburgs ha, one one hundred and eighty miles long, extending for the purpose of making a narrower and deeper channel for boats coming into Chamberlains river harbor harbor made the necessity of good work more apparent, and cost a more hub huge im than the world it self itself will believe, and in this late flood down there us which all but swept Heidi Junction away the enemy mining engineers blew those dams. In the flood of this kind one of the remaining jetties pockted the water and turned it over the southern end of the state of Calverinia where it flooded the region of Alilles Run.

This was the place where scores of big towns were towns were literally washed away leaving hardly enough of the foundations of any of the houses to indicate that buildings ever stood there. In that part of the country the water rose to a depth of nearly a hundred feet.

Of the most peculiar instance of all disasters was that of the north, concerning the wreckage jams at Mildred Greenburg, Murcaan and Francis Atlanta. Had the houses of the various cities and towns north of there demolished by the flood not formed into a great jam similar to an immense sea of log jams many feet high but extending across the main path of the flood for several hundred miles this ormormous body of water would have swept over the entire three big cities and the number of dead and property loss would have been inadequately quadrupled.

It formed an ormormous dike many miles of wide and hundreds long and had it not been for that wreckage dike the two cities of Mildred Greenburg and Francis Atlanta might not be here now."

According to Mr Francis The Calverinians had the wrong idea about river dikes and levees protecting them from floods in war time like this.

" This flood was a disaster caused by the Glandelinians" he said" just such as happened twice last November, but will never compares to thi these two later ones. Still we never know when one may come again, and we should prepare accordingly to prevent it."

Colonel Hanson a member of the Mildred Greenburg Re lef committee had given some time in the past to consideration of pe projects to prevent war time inundations. He favored the " No quarter system to enemy soldiers" but said because of fear for the soldiers held prisoners by the enemy, nothing would ever be done.

" You never heard of a man whose wife is murdered by an assassin letting the matter go did you." He asked." What we want is not dikes and levees to keep all the water from flowing over the land. We want guards numbered enough to watch every dike and levee on the land with machine guns and cannons and gas bombs before Glandelinians blast them. It was the force of great explosions at levees every time that wrecked cities and towns. Look at Hickey Lumsin last year for instance. And the towns leveled by the explosions at Lake Solicia."

The work of extracting bodies from the mass of wreckage at every point along the stretch of disaster continued without pause pause. tuesday, the 30th of June over 45,000 bodies were taken out of the debris which lined the river front between poverty Row and Vignon a distance of two hundred miles. Yet with all that had been done so far to recover bodies buried beneath or pinned to the many tons of debris the work had scarcely started, even though the majority of the bodies had been swept away, into the sea by the flood. There was no time to dig graves,----nay if there was there was hardly no land outside any of the cities, for though the flood went entirely in the cities, the flood only abated entirely in the higher places, the streets still having two feet of water, while on all the country outside and for the flood had extended into the lower sections was still a deep inland sea and remain ed for a year to come. Therefore the putrefying flesh, tainted and bruised beyond identification was to be consigned to the flames as quickly as possible.

Glandelinian prisoners for this gruesome work were brought in fast. Glandelinian prisoners who had tried to avoid the dead under ordinary sanitary conditions were forced now to work with a vigorious will and energy in putting it away.

Under one pile of wreckage on the day of Tuesday morning, twenty one bodies were taken out and cremated. This was in Vignon. In another pile in the of Murcau, a man pulled out the remains of four children and a dog and, did not minute gazed steadily upon them, then ordered the Glandelinian prisoners to cast in the fire. They were his own wife and children. As they slowly burned he stood them until they were consumed, and then resumed his work in pressing prisoners work of removing other bodies.

A large force of Glandelinian prisoners under strict and stern guards were engaged in removing the dead from La Polaca and other towns, each located about miles west of Poverty Row. At this point the water for days ran to the height of fourteen feet at its lowest, and nearly two hundred at its deepest, and the flood at its edge near the shore hung up in trees and fences and sides of houses were the bodies of men women and children, which the Glandelinian soldiers were working fast to collect and cremate as possible. Outside of these towns the wreck strewn and water log logged country, side the searching for and cremating bodies that either perished or found lodgement there was also being prosecuted vigoriously as possible....

Indeed the situation throughout the whole of central and northern Calverinia extending from Belgi junction(Angelinia() to Abblesann was possibly worse than in any other section of the whole nation. Violet, and her sisters, who as at the being not only Princesses, but also the presidents of various branches of the Red Cross Societies issued an appeal on June the 28th to the whole Abblesannian nation for money and supplies for the sic sick and wounded and homeless. The chairman of the relief committee center throughout the whole station stated in writing and cabled that the greatest sufferers from the flood were the people of limited means, for their own homes in the varies various towns and cities. There were tens of millions of these people who owned mortgaged lots and had been constructed by the loan companies, and though their property was swept away, the companies though also heavier sufferers were protected by liens.

The Chairman advised that a fund be raised for all these people who had suffered in this way, that they might be able to restore what took them years and yearsto accumulate, and was taken from them even in a single day or night of the long flood. Even the resources of the unusually numerous sub relief and main relief stations scattered throughout the cities and towns and rural districts were taxed to their utmost capacity, and unusually long lines of people waited their turns for provisions and clothing. There was not a single person among them who owned the clothing they had on their backs. At Francis Atlanta city, a force of deputy Abblesannian Marshalls under Marshall Concentinia was guarding the entrance the heart of the flood district, and keeping back all people who could show no good reason to go there, not that the people generally would do wrong, or come for sight seeing, which Abblesannians in all conditions never do after a disaster but only to help from their hearts, but to keepa strict watch out for Glandelinian convicts To keep them out the only means was to keep every one out.

Refugees were daily leaving the cities and towns a majority being women and children. The whole flooded country was under strict martial law, and would remain so now for a year or more. Many persons did come from other cities and towns, so numerous as to make a person believe they were only curious idlers and sight seers but they came only to offer help and work at the wreckage but were turned away by the guards who said;

" All the work you need to do for us is to send provisions and money. The Glandelinians were responsible for this disaster, let them work. Their prisoners shall toil and get nothing but food and clothing for it. They are slaves until the damage is cleared away. They are lucky this is all that they are being punished."

There was no place for a glandelinian prisoner who would not work. He must or face the firing squad, and they generally went to work.

...I cannot look for the start of the rebuilding of all these cities wrecked by ...d throughout western Calverinia, or Northern Angelinia to be under way by even ...latter part of three years." said governor Saunders of Calverinia, on June the 28th ...anders the State capitol. " The work of cleaning the cities and towns,(there ...e hundreds of them totally wrecked if not swept away,) and the whole country of the ...ealthful refuse and burying of the remaining dead will never be completed by that ...e unless the state drafts all the Glandelinian prisoners held by all armies, and ...l the available labor in the country not in the army can be applied to their ...building, and the restoration of the country to its normal conditions.

I have seen the wreck and ruin caused by a hundred cyclonic storms of the ...e-Abblesannian seas upon land, but they never committed one tenth the havoc of this ...ful, not even the two devastating storms that Hit Abblesannia twice in one ...dred years and both on an Easter Sunday. Even the havoc they made is nothing at ...all compared to this. This ruin is dreadful beyond comparison and I cannot believe ...all the water came from the River Norma Run. North of Abblesann there were twenty ...normous lakes formed in by huge walls strongly constructed and , believe these might ...have collapsed by the concussion of the explosion letting loose the lakes to join ...the floods of the river to devastate the land. At least this will soon be found ...as investigators are being sent for the locality of those lakes.

So enormous is this disaster that if all the Sixty million laboring people ...of Calverinia were to get together in to work in earnest,prosperity would not smile ...on the land for at least ten years to come. Arrangements are being made with the ...government to have all prisoners held by armies recently engaged in battle, to send ...all Glandelinians under strong guard to work under the direction of the military ...authorities, and an account will be kept of all work done; and no laboring prisoner ...will receive harsh measures if they work willingly and do not rebel.

It is just to do this as the Glandelinian authorities are responsible for this ...free outrage on record. The money and food contributions coming in from a generous ...people and the aid from the soldiers have been a great help to the destitute people of both Calverinia and Angelinia as it has has relieved them from their suffering a ...great deal and it can be hoped to be applied to the improvement of their own property ...and putting again on foot their business enterprises.

Fifty five dollars a day, is being offered to the mechanics who will come to ...the wrecked cities they are so badly needed and with the assurance from reputable ...Medical labors to who are not in the army till Fidia to the flood zone and do their ...work as possible.The telegraph and telephone companies and railroads have been wonderfully ...prompt since the great disaster. They have not only given money but everything ...necessary been transported to the flood zone free of charge, while those desiring to get away from the harrowing scenes of their flood stopt cities have been transported free. The people of Calverinia, and Hofthern Angelinia will never as long as they live, forget the generous relief they received and will long remember the kindness of these companies with grateful hearts. It is also an assured fact that a few more trains will be running into Francis Atlanta this week, and if the enemy do not intercept the communication with the outside world, Francis Atlanta at least should be able to assume her normal condition.....

When one of the relief trains reached Delight Delight's junction which is forty ...five miles northeast of Vivian Lake, opposite mildred Greenburg, it was found ...that of the population ,and the soldiers of the camps that survived the flood the ...majority were sick, and severely homeless and completely without shelter. Most of ...them were bruised and cut and maimed, presenting as pitiful a si sight as if they ...were all wounded in battle, their limbs lacerated and bleeding. As all mourned the ...loss of those dear to them.

Many of the dead, and here the whole country side was strewn with them,and their faces and heads mutilated so that it was impossible to learn the n Names those she found their resting places in the crude graves hurriedly dug. There were so many that it was evident they did not all come from Delight's ,unction? A head ...board was placed on the grave in every instance giving as nearly as possible the age and accurate description. It was found necessary in many instances to bury three and four hundred in one long trench. Those who survived the wreck were homeless and had nothing to eat, for nearly a week and as most of them were injured it was impossible for them to organize any kind of movement on their part, and many of them were people who came down on floating wreckage from other towns. Life sustenance was furnished these survivors in order that they might not swell the list of the dead... ...most of the bodies found in and around the vicinity of Delight's junction were supposed to have been washed down from other cities and towns from by the main flood....

When the explosion occured that Hovided the whole city of Abblesann to the ground with a record breaking loss of life never written of or heard of ...in all annals of disasters, the shock went through in varying degrees of force through all sections of Calverinia, Dondonia and Concentinia,--- the path of main destruction cmoot committed to towns and villiages being to the extent of nearly

a hundred miles. Yet the earthquake waves produced by the explosion seemed to have crossed northern Calverinia, southern Abyssinikia,, northern Angeline Vine glab, Southern Concentinia,, southern Abbiamnia, northern Angelinia state, Northern Dombobia and southern Triponguella creating shock and waves wherever it was felt. Throughout all sections where cities and towns were not severely injured, injuri, 1,000 cities, of moderate size, a score more of towns and villages and all and homes reported the breaking of windows, the jumping of dishes from tables and pain the swaying of house hold hanging fixtures, and freaks of all kinds that was most ingly astonishing and worse than the mysterious manifestations of fabulous gnom and phantoms. Wagons in streets jumped up and down, street cars left the rails, fences vibrated, steeples rocked, and a strangling singing noise was heard in all electric wiring. It caused hundreds of thousands of people to perform strange antics for the moment, stopped the running of all machinery in factories, and sto clus clocks, and brought on a million freaks, both funny and serious, freaks tha would not be believed by a half wit if he was told about them.

It caused great loss of life and property in Northeastern Calverinia, over a million people being killed in three big cities, or at least seven hundred thous killed in each, and even destroyed many vessels of the eastern coast of Calveri by bringing on a freak tidal wave.

The following dispatches show how wide spread was its dreadful fury in the badly effected;

Calverinia Eastern or Southwestern Abyssinikia

June the 1th----- Endless damage was done here, and at other near by towns an villages and unaccountable strange freaks by some strange concussion which is to have been produced by the violent explosions near Abbiana volcanic early last Reports from Crystal city a summer resort on the Abyssinikian border near Lu Luturh say that every high building has been razed, every dock has been destroy and all the boats on shore being completely jammed together from the effects great violence of the long distanced reaching air waves. In this city the air w seemed to have the effects of a windstorm blowing one hundred and seventy miles hour and reports of great property loss and fatalities have come in. The cause this convulsion is being investigated.

St Joseph , Calverinia, extreme north June the 1t 1th.---- The steamer St Jose arrived here at three oclock this afternoon from -----shore Abbiamnian city to have been. She left that place at 9:1t oclock yesterday morning, and the reports of a fearful disaster affecting the whole city last night. The captain was here from Abbiamn and was on the dock waiting to meet her husband and the touched the dock. All that day, anxious watchers sailed on the docks and at the highest point of the river for a mile glimpse of the boat, fearing it in the path of the enormous flood that started to day! Many people had friends and relatives among the passengers and crew, and as the morning hours were anxiety became intense. The captian states he believes Abolamin city is no

Lucrane, June the First.-----As a result of the furious air waves and tidal of probably an extensive earthquake which affected this region last night, telegra and telephone lines were prostrated in all direction from this city to day. The seemed of sixteen seconds duration, the air waves seeming to attain a velocity sixty mile miles an hour. so day the excitement over the news of the disaster has west is exciting and heart rending. Up to noon today many of the big river pa steamers which left Calverinia city for Abyssinikia state last evening for this port have not been heard from. They were here did here at four oclock this morning and its now after noon. The passenger steamer State of Calverinia has here this same hour from poverty Row has not arrived at noon. The steamer Germain of the Pandora steamship company's fleet lost her smokestack off riverport Abyssinikia because of the air waves. Her barge was swamped and almost sunk be but both reached port later and the captian reported a strange and sudden lowering of the river before before had been up to flood tide because of melting spring and winter snow ruins. The river had been to the near top of the highest levees, and had lowered about thirty feet almost in an hour. The captian thinks something is wrong. The Vivian passenger boat has not yet arrived, having been in shelter at long range the earthquake and was stranded, the water suddenly going so low that she cannot be floated.

Les Petour, Calverinia June 2th------ In the concussions of earthquakes yesterday morning early, two cities are said to have been wrecked. Yesterday the river Schuchner, Norma stranded near Heidle island because of a sudden lowering of the river, and all other river shipping there is not able to move.

Ava Maria----Calverinia June 2th------ Something like wind which could not be felt seemed to have reached a velocity of one hundred and thirty four miles an hour from the northwest at six midnight, being accomplished by a earthquake shock of seconds duration that made queer freaks. Many vessels are stranded in the river

THE WORLD MORE SUSPICIOUS THAN SUPPOSED. PEOPLE OF ALL ABBIEANNIA GIVE MOST GENEROUSLY TO AID THE SUFFERING THROUGHOUT THE FLOOD ZONE... MISS MILDRED GREENBURG CITY THE BIGGEST ONE HIT OUTSIDE OF ABBIEANN LAY DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF THE FLOODS BY WIDEST AND WORST TORRENT, WITH NO WAY OF ESCAPE FROM COMPLETE RUIN EXCEPT BY THE BRICKACE RIDGE. WHAT IS CALVERINIA'S FUTURE. ALL CENTRAL CALVERINIA CITIES BEING IN DANGER. CALVERINE TOO FLOODED???----FLOOD FORETOLD. FEAR FLOODS OF LIKE CHARACTER WILL RECUR.

Perhaps it may be said that all the nations in the world, whether christian or not, at first did not believe that the disaster was of any such extent, but though they received the news exceedingly and even at first made sport and fun of the whole thing as being a kind of a big exaggerated fiction this cannot prove by all means that the world was as bad as it is painted or so heartless and indifferent as any number ofpe might etc would have every one else believe.....Ordinarily men and women and children too have enough to do in attending to affairs of their own, expecting are of course todo the same and consequently they do pay very little attention to what is going on, providing it is not any unusual incidents but when their hearts are really really touched they drop everything and rush to the rescue of the afflicted.As it was in the case of northern Angelinia, and Central Calverinia as the evidence of the disasters were brought to light.

Therefore the catastrophies almost simultaneous in both these sa states added by the tremendous forest fires raging in over a hundred different spots shocked the world beyond comprehension when all evidence proved the horrors to be more than true and it also served to bring conspicuously into notice other chilling incidents, as the rapid numbers of new enlistments more than a hundred fold draft and recruiting stations could handle in a month, and also in some of the worse sides of human nature which is always the common result of appalling disasters whrt whether created by devastating wars, storms or earthquakes great floods and fires.

The millions of surviving people of both these sadly afflicted states were not suddenly overwhelmed by the almost unprecedent fury of the floods. Hundreds of thousands were drowned and swept away into the sea to never be recovered, hundreds of thousands of others were killed whose bodies were found but whose in identification and they came from various towns and cities far away. Scores of millions lost their homes, their all, and places of business. They were suffering with hunger and stricken with a dreadful pestilence. All were brought to a common level by dangers of every description which would take volumes to tell here, death in all its most awful and terrifying form , and for the whole nation burdened by the tremendous and awful costs from these disasters an outlook of terrible uncertainty.

And yet, especially in the southern disaster in the midst of all this ruin and suffering the survivors of Heidi Junction, and other places were harassed by Abbielinian thugs and thieves and ghouls in soldier uniform who looted or set fire to property, assaulted and murdered citizens who resisted them and despoiled and mutilated the dead,,, in a shockingly savage manner to secure every kind of jewelry rings and even money. They even gutted their victims to use their hearts and other organs as trophies to show their comrades they were successful.

Devoid of any feeling og of sympathy or pity, and probably war hardened and relied upon this awful disaster caused by their still more wicked comrades as an opportunity to enrich themselves not for their own sake but for the use of their Abbielinian ungodly cause. As soon however as the surthorities could recover from the first shock of the disaster, every surviving place in the south was immediately placed under strict martial law and the troops and the armed citizens and even the women and older children surely did not hesitate to kill every one of the vandals caught in the comission og his infamious work. Public opinion also sustained this prompt form of punishment, and it was a species of law in America of southern lynching to which no objection was ever raised.

Up north in the Central Calverinia flood disaster there was no vandals, because for the first reason, the flood remaining outside the cities after going and made the way unapproachable for these ghouls, and another reason because every place was almost instantly under guard as soon as the floods went down.

The disaster also brought into prominence the exultant greed and ironry passion of a portion of human nature. The Glandelinians also taking advantage of the fact that all points of the two flood zones was cut off from bridge and railro railway communication with the mainland sections not injured by flood, or ravaged by and conspired to secure absolute control of all transportation facilities by water and railroad, with the evident purpose to prevent relief and provisions from reaching the flood victims and refugees, and even attacking fiercely with cannon and rifle fire those who were seeki seeking to carry relief to the suffering people. There was a more inhuman and wicked armyof wretches ever organized. Again all the fresh provisions in some of the cities and towns were ruined, leaving only a few

Glandenburg Southeastern Abyssiniklie June 1th---- The tail end of the earthquake shocks struck this section with great force about 11:15 oclock last night and continued for about fifteen miles. The loss of windows and furniture property is heavy. A church steeple crashed to the ground killing two persons.

Nurnerburg Middle Calverinia-June the 4th The Calverinian steamer [illegible] Lillie of the Valley went aground at eight oclock this morning west of the [illegible] Life station on the Norma Run river, which seemed to have suddenly lowered [illegible] from its high water stage. Air waves of strange force came from the northeast, [illegible] earth concussions did considerable damage to the town and killed one thousand people and injured ten thousand. I have heard shipping on the north strand of the Norma Run suffered heavily, either going aground or being swept away in a flood, and many of the crew being drowned.

South Bend City Calverinia- June the 5th ----the shocks and air waves did much damage to the city here early last evening. Several vessels are reported [illegible] by a tidal wave.

Port Catlinia, Calverinia June the First---Shocks of great severity [illegible] for thirty seconds early yesterday morning. Three small schooners which left [illegible] bound for Angelinia Agathia on the Aronburg's Run river were wrecked. It is [illegible] the waters of the whole stretch of the Araminie, Micholleston Run and the [illegible] Run swayed side to side in a mysterious manner for thirty seconds and caused [illegible] damage to shipping.

The concussion was felt as far south as Dorothy Gale city, Angelinia [illegible] and all cities and towns either affected by the big flood down there, or [illegible] path. The concussion destroyed many lives in these towns and the two cities, and [illegible] millions of dollars worth of car crockery and dishes, and smashed all [illegible] the northern wings of buildings, and caused people inside houses or out in the [illegible] to imitate the leap frog game without their permission and did great damage to [illegible] property. The sudden violence of the shocks and air waves carried all before [illegible] it shook down wires innumerable, badly crippling the telephone and telegraph [illegible] The Western Unions one hundred and eighty two Sacramento, Abbiesania [illegible] all down.

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used and dried articles which were available for food. Then Glandelinian agents [illegible]-ed as the owners of these came in, bent upon making profit for the cause out of the necessities of the christian citizens, pushed up the prices, raising bread three dollars and eighty cents a loaf, and bacon to nearly five dollars a pound.. [illegible] mayors of the cities, and also the Governer also however proved themselves equal to the emergency, confistigated the food supply, reduced the price to almost nothing, arresting the would be owners, and had troops sent in great numbers to drive back all rebels who were in possession of communications with the stricken districts, and capturing many prisoners compelled them too to work in the wrecked cities at the point of the bayonet.

For the Glandelinian point of vies this was the dark side of human nature, but let us go to the christian side of human nature the picture has itsbright side also. The news of the awful disaster, had hardly appeared in public print on [illegible] newspapers and in books, before countless millions of people throughout the country, and the world in general were immediately busy collecting relief. The Chief Executives of every Republic, the Governers of every states in every nation, as well as the Emperor of Abbiesania, the governers of these states, and all the mayors of every surviving city issued their appeals to the people whose sympathies were so quickly aroused, and whose very hearts and hands were enlisted genrl generiously in the work of relief.

Every one of the far off countries sent their offerings, every city and [illegible] in the world where Abbiesanniens were living as tourists contributed hugely, and all crowned heads hastened to enble sympathy together with immensely more substantial evidences of their kindly feeling.

Without the slightest delay of any kind instently and spontaneously, the [illegible] machinery of chairty began its work. In the presence of such a dreadful dreadful [illegible] of wars horrors involving suffering and death for over five thousand miles of land in both sections singly, the brotherhood of man asserted itself and all things else were forgotten. Only the higher and nobler attributes of human nature asserted itself.

Private people, all business houses, every great corporation, municipal state and national government vied with each other, as they did when the fire swept over Princtown, and the flood from Lake Selliq Selicia and Mic-Chirther Run swept over southern Calverinia, and Northern Angelinia in expediting relief to the flood ruined people of Central and Northern Angelinia states.

Day by day despite all efforts of the enemy to prevent it trains running [illegible] the only line open sped to Francis Atlanta from every part of the country, loaded with all kinds of supplies and provisions, and the telegraph wires carried orders for money testifying to the gradual enormity of the great work of relief, [illegible] to the higher and nobler instincts of human nature, when it is appealed [illegible] by the claims of humanity. If there were any the ghouls of Central Calverinia were few in number. Its generous sympathisers were to be counted by the hundreds of millionsThe scope and rapidity of the Central Calverinia and Northern Angelinia relief work all over the country of Abbiesania afforded a spectacle at once gratifying and noteworthy. and the quick movement of the men citizens throughout the nation to [illegible] Draft Boards and recruiting stations for munitance into the army was also gratifying as well as thrilling. It shows how the nation was still affected and aroused by the disaster. Trains laden with food for the sufferers were rushed toard the stricken states from every quarter of Abbiesania, and all soldiers from every camp or mobolisation camp yet yet called to the fighting armies further south, rushed to the scenes of disaster to take charge and stop the work of Glandelinian ghouls, and vandals.

From Pandora to Angelinia Agathia, nearly every city, regardless of size, contributed its largest quota to the generous cause, and all doctors that could came to do what they could. Even from across the fierce Mic-Chirthian seas to the [illegible] Atlanta Ocean the Liverpool and Paris funds came being on the list of $10,000,000 [illegible] within a week after the unaccountable disaster, the relief committees of Central Calverinia and Northern Angelinia were in possession of a magnificent relief fund that went t far toard alleviating the physical sufferings of its homeless scores of millions.

Here may be observed a social Phenomenen that may well give pause to all critics who are always desiroys to inveigh against all commercial and industrial age, claiming the rich tight with their goods and money, and not caring whether others starve or not.

Even a long series of these kinds of aid and of liberality are not at all rare in the United states either. A long series of them might be compiled within the period between the Chicago fire and the disasterious Porto Rican hurricane. And if it does not do wrong to say even money and letters of Condolence came from here also. There was in this story, throughout the world, not any single christian nation excepted that did not sent letters of s m sympathies. Singly and in the aggregate they are also a striking negative to the charge of sordid commercialism

in the individual and national life of the Abbiesnnians. The modern Abbiesnnian making different trades with all nations is making more money than ever before, he is righteous and God Loving, he has a soft generious heart as well as a business head and he is giving larger sums to noble causes, than were ever given before.

Probably the increased willingness of the people to help stricken communities Central Calverinia and Northern Angelinia he due more to the railroads and telegraph lines than to anything else. Modern charitt is the child of modern conditions These indispensible adjuncts to commercial enterprize alone makes widespread relief possible. And if the telegraph and the news paper and all correspondents had not placed the sad picture of Calverinia's and Angelinia's misfortunes at once before the eyes of Abbiesnnians from ocean to ocean and to nationalities of every part of the world despite all the enemy does to prevent it, there could have been no such national and worldy impules of generosity and sympathy. And though declaring themselves not naturally at war with Slandelinia, nor having no intentions whatever to interfere in the war, nevertheless all christian nations throughout the world severed all relationship and communications with Slandelinia, declaring her as a nation gone mad with hydrophiobia and that for all christians its safer and wiser to keep of the mad dogs tracks. Maybe t hs worse insult could any wicked nation ever receive and yet she had all she could do at that to fight Abbiesnnia, to go and resent it.

Early in or late in 1912 about november a forest fire of unusual proportions brought calamity to many inhabatants included by floods and this disasters b combined, adding to the horrors of Irlentown and Lake Selicia tha it was a month before the news reached the world because of all attempts of the to sever all communications, and if it had not been for the christian soldiers and their artillery guarding all railriads railroads running running teard the rails of devastation it would have been another month before relief could have been to the sufferers. The impulse to give cannot thrive under such circumstances, but have been tender hearts in all ages but only in Abbiesnnia as well as in the United States and elsewhere in our time have the means of quick and uninterrupted communications made human sympathies effective across continents. The railroad, the telegraph and the newspaper have lengthened the arm of charity quite as much as that of business.

The horrible incident of Central Calverinia and northern Angelinia is a fine example of the way in which these agencies BIND all sections of the nation together in increasing solidarity.

The great value of the National Abbiesnnian armies, and the remarkable correctness of their quickly driving to each destination after the disaster, the remarkable moderateness of the observations of their generals and other officers, and all their signal corps, may all military things considered, was demonstrated by the events proceeding and succeeding the two ernormous floods. Christian spies overheard Slandelinian generals planning to have dikes somewhere in the north that to create and make a disasterous flood, and these spies gave the evidence to their generals who gave warning of the approaching danger days for the real facts reached itself throughout Central Calverinia and Northern Angelinia. Even the signal and the weather bureau anticipated the course of the ernormous northern flood course from the vinicity of San Domingo city fourty miles north of Abbiesnn, when it reached the vinicity of Mildred Greenburg where it made a deflection no human skill could have foreseen or believed.

Neither the army, the signal corps, nor the Weather bureau were caught however. It sent out its flood signals both for northwestern Angelinia twice, the already flooded section and for southwestern A Calverinia and when the flood turned from the north of Mildred Greenburg, Vivian Hickey, and Francis Atlanta of the ernormous wreckage jam formed by it and moved southeastward in one ernormous moving sea loaded with wreckage and human beings, the Bureau turned its attention to southeastern and Central Angelinia states and the northern Border, and on the morning of June the 25th nearly twenty fours ours after the beginning of the disaster warned the people of northern Angelinia of its coming to join the flood already raging in the south and devastating thi - thirty cities, and during that day its signals all along the Angelinian and Calverinian boundary line, thus giving all people time to flee for higher grouns and the hills.

Of course the observers could not know what terrible energy it would retain all the way down while crossing the northern Angelinia border. Perhaps still greater accuracy in forecasting was displayed by the bureau and the army signal corps in the warnings given out to river craft on Tuesday morning June the 10th. Though nearly all lines of communications in Calverinia and Angelinia states were cut off by flood, fire, disasterious explosions and the enemy, and horrible battles, the bureau and the military signal corps kept track of the flood as it swept through the middle about Heidi junction with the disasterious force of the Johnstown flood, and into the east portion of Vivian Hickey and all besieging christian camps and soldiers in that locality, and gave timely warning that it would turn abruptly southeastward, across southern southern Calverinia and thence across Northern Angelinia state to join the flood at Heidi Junction. It further predicted the furious destruction

which prevailed throught the whole course and extent of the flood, the maximum velocity of the torrent, the changes caused by the flood in rivers, and the amount of damage done and the loss of life. Every river captian had ample warning given him. So swift was the speed and progress of the flood that very few escaped despite the warning given them.

The appalling nature of the wreck and ruin and countless horrors to which Central Calverinia, and Northern Angelinia States were reduced naturally led to some talk of allowing the entire number of inhabatants abandon those territories altogether and till the arm of the war swung off some other way or receded further south. An army officer concluded his report to Abbiesnnian National Imperial headquarters expression of the opinion that all the cities and towns and all countryside in he stated was absolutely destroyed beyond the ability to recover, that not even the Angels in heaven can comprehend the awful horror and extent of the disaster, and many railways were said to be in favor of leaving the two flooded sections of the battle to the sport of the tremendous war storm and heading a movement to remove all encampments to cities and towns further north, such as in Abbiesnnia proper, and Appalachia, untill armies big enough are created to hurl the Slandelinian vermin out of Calverinia for all time.

It is natural to say however that all the refugees of Central Calverinia and Northern Angelinia should consider the advisability of abandoning such a perilous section of the states untill the war is either over, or the enemy is thrown out of the country entirely and never can get another foothold, especially also as there can never be any complete security against a disaster like these two floods as long as the war continues to rave and roar with volcanic thunder and all its other unknown and unspeakable scourges and horrors.

But it is safe to say that these ruined cities in their proper time will be rebuilt out of the old wreckage at their same spots. Mank Mankind in Abbiesnnia is not fast to desert any spot on the face of the earth because of a sudden and most rare confusion of war as this.

The region of Mis-Whirther Run was not abandoned because of the disasterious flood that killed 10,000 people and destroyed many hundreds of millions of dollars worth of property in November 1913. similar flood disasters in Northern Angelinia have not induced the survivors to abandon a single city.

Even hundreds of thousands were swallowed up in the flood of Lake Selicia the same month, and year it did not change the site of the cities and towns that were devastated, nor will these still more disasterous floods ever cause the survivors to change their habitat. This history therefore shows all Abbiesnnians are at as tenacious as Europeans and Americans in this regard. Abbiesnnian peasants continue to cultivate all land in spite of all past war disasters already known and the inhabatants of Irlentown were not disheartened, when the forest fires committed awful ravages and drove ernormous christian armies in panic before it.

The leading business men of these regions emphasized a point when they began to talk of rebuilding as good as possible from what can be salvaged of the old wreckage which had escaped general attention at that time. They were exceedingly anxious that commercial bodies steamship owners, brokers and those interested in the commerce of towns and cities in Calverinia on river and sea fronts should be as considerate as possible in their treatment of the flooded sections that is to say there should be liberalities in the commercial sections.

Therefore these men urged that the unusual extent of the great disasters should be taken into account when adjustment of contracts took place and in all business arrangements untill all cities and towns devastated by the waters could regain their feeling. The business men of all afflicted cities hoped also that their business associations would apply a like spirit to all commerce affected by the floods. And they were not astonished or disappointed as the results showed.

The big cities and towns were just entering upon the busy season, especially for supplying the fighting christian armies with rations and so on. There were for one town with a population of thirty thousand from two to three hundred ships under sailing contracts with the ports for the months of June, July, August, September and December. All of these ships were when the flood came on the rivers, and all were ruined. Even this paralysis meant much unusual loss and the derangement of countless contracts. It was a time which called for generious policy not for strict enforcements of the letter of agreements. The cities and towns only asked what their business men thought was just, that thereby the shock to commerce might be mitigated. When the time came these cities and towns found that they had not asked too much as they recieved all the consideration and aid they could wish.

All representives of the railroad systems which connected these ruined cities and towns with the outside world before the occurance of the disaster agreed in saying in a meeting held at Angelinia Agathia that the residents of the states, just to defy the enemy would rebuild in the same spot in spite of the terrible experiences. They believed that both Calverinia and Angelinia states injured

financially though he their citizens hadcbeen would see their flood swept towns a
cities rebuilded out of the olf old wreckage and with new provisions and materials
without the aid of outside capitol. Also the new energy and courage displayed by
these people is what is to be expected as the same in a nation full of Abbiennia
and American like pluck. Though stunned and prostrated under the two mm most fa
and extensive disasters that had ever overtaken an Abbiennian community during
the whole war so far, and which will probably never be outranked in all other
disasters, Calverinia and northern Angelinia only took a few days to regain thei
breath. They simply have reasserted the same indomitable courage and will pow
by which Americans themselves in times past built a great nation where there
a Indian and wild beast infested wilderness a century ago.

Just like what had been observed in Galvestion after the flood the term
watts seen in every Calverinian and Angelinian flood wrecked city is " glean a
make the Glandelinian prisoners work like they worked the child slaves." Desp
grim humor there lies a stern determination that is also one of the proudest
of the Abbiennian race.. therefore there is no reason why a greater and a gr
magnificent central Calverinia and a northern Angelinia should not speedily ris
on the site of the present ruins, and in the face of an equally defiant enem

The report of an Abbiennian army officer that the central part of Calveri
and all flooded tarties territores were ruined beyond recovery, and the suggestio
of many other persons that the cities and towns should b be abandoned until
the war, and the refugees go north find no sympathy among the surviving citizen

All the towns and cities so will be rebuilt upon their former sites.
Carpenters, masons, and artisans are having called for by millions
carpenters, masons, and artisians are being called for by millions, but only
by thousands, but nevertheless with the generous aid contributed by the peop
all over the country, there is hoped to be a rapid transformation as most of th
citizens therefore will sti strive to rebuild their own homes. The two stalwa
trust their sorrows behind them and are facing the future with grim defiance.

ginse the danger of such war floods cannot be removed so long as the w
continues it is to be hoped the nation will begun or begin a new area of activ
by leveling all levees and dikes of rivers gradually to reduce the danger of su
floods, and to keep rivers low by new channels until the enemy are to sure it
leave the territory.

This plan will it is believed materially decrease the danger from the
floods made by the enemy mining dike vandals. It will also be wise if this work
be done to construct spillways on all levees which will be also heavily guarded
be let loose upon the enemy should he attempt any blasting. In resolving to del
an untoward fate Calverinia and Angelinia should now begin by adopting
all practical means for defying the enemy with success and all he might try in h
to gain his end in favor of the war on his side.

Even though the expense and delay willl be greater it will pay to give th
remaining dikes levees, and dams all possible safe guards from further blasting
by Glandelinian vandal engineers.

All flood swept towns of Calverinia, and northern Angelinia will be rebuil
As it was after the flood disasters of Last November. Thevi inhabitants still
reason that these cities and towns had existed for two thirds of a century in
comparative safty from river floods since the levees had been so strongly con
structed, and that such a tidal wave of floods is not likely to be repeated. Bu
it is ever evident now the government will surely take steps to prevent its repet
ition by using stern measures with the enemy. The same commercial advantages
that first tempted Calverinian and Angelinian settlers to these cities and mak
them the most thriving centers of the nation are still present.

Men who owned Real Estate in these flooded pron provinces of the states will
not abandon them even though the improvements thereon have been reduced to a tota
wreck. Even the imperial government to defy the enemy and all he may do will not
hesitate to see to the rebuilding of all cities and towns on so precarious a site,
and even private interests were or are not likely to abandon a city two or villag
or rural district even for so terrible a disaster as that of Central Calverinia
and Angelinia states.

The city Of Mildred greenburg with the same stretch of distance as the city of
Chicago inthe Country of the United tates, with as many houses and formerly as mu
a number of population rises only fifty feet above the low level of the lower great
far beyond. To the south even now, thought it is the 30th of June there is still
an unbroken sweep of flood waters like an enormous sea weill to well to say abou
1,8000 miles or eighteen thousand miles, the greatest flood still on record for it
had been so deep and so extensive that it had no chance to either drain or dry up
the amount of wreckage it contained seemed to have a good deal to help in maintain
the waters. About two thousand miles further north was the nesting place of this
enormous flood, a flood that came out of the regions north of Abbiennh city, brou
on By the wicked Glandelinian eng neer enginners just as big hurricane stirred up

nt of the dead calm of the doldrums, but of course a hurricane of the fier est
orcest fury has nothing on the force and violence of this a flood that s e swept
irst northward, and then southeast and then southwestward with a fury and speed
n irrestible force that nothing could withstand even the thickest and biggest woods.
course being the writer do not like to go too far in making and describing the
tent of such disasters too much but I'm not afraid to say and write that if a flood
this kind would have been really a fact, or if one of this character would have
er seem to be true, which I hope before heaven and earth, and which fervently
ay to god will never happen, the half of the United states would have been wiped
m in its property, and the whole nation would have gone bankrupted in its efforts
feed the needy and restore the wreckage, orividing tye fact that the population
the United states is up to 120,000,000, Think what it therefore would cost, or
ld the result would have been should a flood of this kind really occur, and one
ndred big cities would have been wrecked, 1,000 towns wiped out, and sixty million
e were rendered totally homeless without even the littlestthing left to call their
m with probably over three to five and probably 10,000,000 dead dead.

Did also what would one think of an enemy, who fights for the wicked cause
use to maintain child slaves, to create such a flood like this for a reason for which
he enemy does not state, and which would bring on such ernormous damage, such
rightful loss of life, and such an ernormous loss in crops which could start a
readful famine, and probably a pestilence that would destroy the lives of more than
e flood had drowned. If he thinks the enemy should not be punished for it then let
m tell us the the reason why.

ost of the war disasters, which have recentlybeen described in the earlier parts
this usually great war occured mostly in the westward section of either the states
Angelinia, or Calverinia, but the worse of these disasters have occured mostly
the state of Calverinia itself, and even for these slightest war disasters there
e no storm described in the story, that could ever compare with one.

October and June were so far the worse mo months of tyese kind of disasters
d the first of these disasters occured in the south of October between the 16thand
th there the city of Holendale and seventy eight big villages, and three cities
d been destroyed by an enemy made flood,where it was predicted, though the real
ue never will be known) that over 900,000 lives were lost added b added by
re, and the wrecking of towns by terrific explosions. The flood was a general
vision of nearly four hundred miles of the country, and probably the Glandelinian
ilitary engineers who had blown up the dikes in the levees of the Ulo-pellester
n river never had been captured though they too were also responsible in the fact
ewrfive hundred thousand National soldier of the Abbiennian army also
ut their lives. The city of Henriette tye place nearest of all to Angelinia Agathia
as badly damaged nearly two hundred people being rendered homeless, or at lea
out, 150,000. Six thousand more also perished from the effects of an explosion
devastating fire at Schleds town and perryville gave a loss of fourty thousand
n the month of November, of the same year, so far as may be observe if had not
n my accuracy in the first two years of the war up to June the 1th 1915,
least, fifty seven or seven great disasters occured in the state of Calverinia
ost of these of course might have occured around and in the vinicity of
vivian Hickey during the great seige prevailing there, but the disaster of O
ember 19th 1915 occured at Holendale and wrought havoc over four to five hundred
les of Calverinian country, hundreds of miles from Vivian Hickey. and the
Glandelinians stood for that. The disaster at Schleeder town and perryville of novem
ber 11th was more ernormous and it was in this disaster, that these two cities
re flooded with great loss of life and property while many to n towns and villages
the whole country side was destroyed beyond recovery, and that lubaba Belicia was
turned to a more stream so much water went out. It was the first most serious
disaster of any kind ih in the war.

With these two big disasters, I'm not afraid to say that two conditions favor their
occurance. Throughout all portions of the Angelinian state and Calverinia, where
big rivers or lakes, and also seas and the like abound, nothone of these or any
of their construction walls or dikes have been properly guarded. Of course it might be
believed that the enemy would not have been mean or wicked enough to purposely and
without the slightn slightest feeling for others, or the consequences cause such a
big disaster, or have the nerve.

Certainly to say during the early part of the war, Glandelinia had captured the city
of Vivian Hickey, and since then, a terrible danger lay over that section of Calverinia,
more christian armies than I dare state here have been having their eyes on Vivian
Hickey, all their purposes was to recapture that as its downfall would probably mean
the crushing of the wicked Glandelinian rebellion, and it might have been this.
condition exactly which brought on these terrible floods, so make such a flood, the
Glandelinian glandelinians believed would prevent so many christian armies converging
upon the territory of Vivian Hickey. But just the same the glandelinians did not
have any regard of whom the main sufferers of the floods were to be, and anyway if
they did known did know they surely did not worry th the least bi least bit.

But the main org origin of this main big flood can never be fully settled, it
is certainly evident; and the reader himself may also suspect that it certainly
did not all come from the Norma River alone. That would have been impo possible
as big as that river is. Maybe if I dar dare to say it, if a wave from the Sea
the height of probably over four hundred feet high would have swept the land the
the length of the same extent of this flood the accompanying horror of the flood
then would not have been equaled. Even if the flood produced by the sea itself
have been forced to great distances, it could not have been compared to the terror
of this inundation. Here would the terrible phenomena of this Central Calverinia
flood, the tremendous speed and force of the raging waves loaded down with wreck
of unknown weight and size, rushing forward like a hurricane tossed and thrown
sea, the wrecking of countless houses, the drowning of nations of people, and the
force of surging waters that seems to be damned from Hundreds of millions of sing
heavenly tanks with the force of twice a hundred million hundred million tim.

Almost all in an instant this horror occurs and slowly and very gradu
it seems. The waters of a big flood takes days and t days to go down. There are
twenty to thirty days of this gradual drop of an enormous flood, but when the
about who inhabitants who survives seen all the horror done the whole phenom
as well suggest a reversal of all that all that has gone before.

No disaster probably of any kind, storm, fire, or earthquake, ir
disturbance of the elements presents the terrors that accompany an enormous flo
twisting tornado is confined to a narrow track, and has no long drawn out
A big fire, either that of a city, or a forest destroys totally but there is
chance for fugitives to escape with their lives. And the climax of these
disasters can sometimes be reached in a single moment; from the beginning
a flood of any kind, the whether big or small, extensive or narrow, grows
and sometimes when it has reached its height nothing can withstand it.

It is one of those terrible blows borne from the bosom of the seas that
nearly has taken every city and town of Northern and Central and Western Calver
and Northern Angelinia off the map. The great distant flood of the burst
Lake Bellicia in November 1 is 1912 nigh frightened the whole of Calverinia
of Schlesdertown and Perryville and hundreds of other little towns and villages
and the destruction of over one million lives and countless millions of dollar
of property and the simultaneous Miamirither Bun River Horror, and the loss
too to three thousand lives; and hundreds of millions of dollars worth of prop
has kept Calverinia and the whole Abbiamnian nation weepy ever since.

But to say since the recent inevitable flood disaster of June 1913 for it
to suggest rebuilding the wrecked cities and towns will probably meet with its
robation of many of the sympathising Abbiamnians who are and are still giving
to the stricken people.

But even if it does happen the abandonment of Central Calverinia and
Angelinia because of the enemy liable to make fut future floods comes to
struggle. Ever since the country was settled or even dikes and levees had
its silent citizens had been committing truthfully that never since then had the
of big loads ever broke through and come over the land causing death and destru
and as sturdily is their solver conservation prompted by the saying that it is
happen again if all dikes and levees are either lowered gradually to let the
during the wet but take their own course of flooding, or have them be strictly
strongly guarded that the enemy can never make a flood of like disaster again.

But they gave no consistent reason for their belief. The cities are
floods of the past has been as boundless as this one if not so catastrophic; the
such a relentless enemy still hung over the archipelago of river dikes and
war storm brooding calm but their belief is spreading, and the sympathising
the towns and cities will be rebuilded and develope as the old settler never
to see them grow, when they squatted there in open country and wilderness
sixty to seventy years ago.

The settler stock of Central Calverinia was of queer nature: The national
tlement settlement of this portion of the country, especially by the rivers
and as hereinbefore and perhaps was a sort of captian Streeter Origin: The only
was that the first people that founded these towns and cities and sent things
unheard of labor horrors and troubles as the first settlers of our country
bought the land at extensive prices from the Mother country which established
a town site company to attract immigration. The main states of the Holy
further North as flat as and beautiful, probably as The garden of
Hay thousands of miles away. But deep water was between them, especially
Ocean and to the north and south was an agricultural country that any nation of
world would love to own and possess. So the settlers waited: They held to their
ions, tilled the land builded bulldid homes, and traded city with
as the towns grew it developed that the export trade of these plains
hand. But they did a wholesale business that was to its retail
proportion of 100 to 1 and the people became holy, righteous and the children
In this way Central Calverinia developed not only in growing prosperity

the character of its people that all would love to enjoy the company of. It
treated and cared for exceedingly by its mother country for years after the
Calverinia shores began to be peopled. It got full connections with railroads
the Mother country, and when the year of 1890 came Calverinia was the most
utiful and prosperious and righteous daughter in the country of Abbiamnia, and
the most prosperious river and sea coast cities, untill it almost outranked the
sperity of the other company in everything it she possed possessed. In the
ars between 1900 and till the war a new element was started by Abbiamnia which
en then had surprised the world: Abbiamnia was not satisfied with the change of
ings in Calverinia, and therefore the then conditions in Calverinia was frowned
on by Abbiamnia, everything was not as it should have been. The rivers were one
turbing element. Though no loss or life occured they kept continually overflowing
land ruining crops; and the mother country in behalf of her loyal and righteous
ughter did not like it;

Therefore the clamor for dikes and dams were met with and levees and dikes were
ade that only severe earthquake shocks of long duration or terrific explosions alone
uld ever rent; then a new series of beautiful and strong dikes had been completed
long the norma un; Miss, Missouter un and other rivers in 1904 and when new dams
had been established under great difficulties, trying labors, and unusual expenses,
affairs had come to a pass when the daughter and her mother found relationships
still closer together, together and therefore in 1905 Calverinia also became a state.
Angelinia long before this was a state and did her share to aid her sister and both
are perfectly confident of their holy and loving mother.

"This country of Calverinia is not what it used to be a score of years ago"
said the conservative.

"No" said another. " it is beautiful, a land of righteous people prosperious,
and a god which even those of heaven would surely be glad to possess."

" As a matter of fact" the young Calverinian business man would say" Calverinia
needs time to reward her Mother Country for all she done for her."

This was the situation in 1910 when even the Government began to expend enormous
sum of money for all Central Calverinian cities and towns and farms and other places.
This was the situation slightly altered by time, when enormous and beautiful
railroads were built to all connections with the far distant cities of Angelinia
and when the government appropriated $6,200,000,000,000 for the deepening of all
river harbors, of Centrail Calverinia, the improvement of railroads, and when export
trade from river towns approached the mark of $100,000,000,000, annually, and this
virtually was the Calverinia state, as well as Northern Angelinia, now like two sisters
frustrated with partial paralysis caused by an enemy and h their beautiful cities
and towns in ruin.

No wonder Abbiamnia was, not only grief stricken, but more angry than
ever before. Throughout the whole nation the popu population of men folk stormed
recruit boards, and recruiting stations in every city and town to get into the army;
to avenge the disasters, and all those who were rejected for slight defects mobbed
the slums or enlisted into the army. Many recruiting places in all cities were
destroyed mobbed and their members tarred and feathered or stones because the applicat
were rejected for slight defects. Never in any case in all causes throughout
the world since the beginning of time was a nation ever so hotly contended or aroused.
Even now though continuing the war, Abbiamnia was trembling with fear.

In rebuilding these wrecked towns and cities it has been suggested, that as
much as materials can be obtained because of the war that all the wreckage that can
be salvaged should be used. The plan is feasible in every sense and it is
intended that the value of the towns and cities so would more than reduce the cost.

Never ever Central Calverinia may decide it will have departed from several
historic instances of water swept cities and towns and country side in building and
restoration. In addition to the abandonment of Shaw Meadale of Southern Calverinia
and the past descriptions of Quarry Ville and Schlesdertown which the people to defy
and despite the enemy retained, and restored.

But this section was again overwhelmed by the flood of Northern Angelinia, not
because that flood was to have been so extented but because of the overwhelming push
of the northern flood that joined twenty miles west of Heidi junction between Glorium
and Chamberlain.

The region of Lake Bellcia was overwhelmed on the 24th of June just about
3 days after the floods struck Mildred Greenburg Heidi junction and other places.
Heaven maybe knows how many more lives were lost in this territory and Perryville
and Schlesdertown were nearly wiped out this time. The description of this part
of the flood would be near about the same as the Northern section of the flood that
had laid over Central Calverinia waste.

On the noon of the 24th when the day seemed more serene and beautiful than ever
before, a sudden change far in the distance north of the recently drained Lake
Bellcia touched the blended olo colors of the plains and low landscapes-----the strange
moving motion of something stranger in color. First the whole distant land seemed
to rise bodily at the sky, the undulated horizon line of the land o landscapes
lifted to a strange straightness, the line darkened to a strange green and approached

——a monstrous wringle of something mysterious, finally proving itself to be
immeasureable fold of freewater loaded with millions of tons of wreckage movin
as swift as acloud shadow pursued by sunlight. So the flood rushed on, like a
u hurricane heaping the ocean against the land. First rivers were merged int
became lakes, sea marshes changed to oceans of water, and the remains of the hig
which since the past disaster remained only a large river was now a roaring ocea
water pouring over its own remainingdikes and roaring through the opening like
the ocean through the Holland dikes when the whole of Holland is being wiped out.
The Aron Arenburgs Run River first rose sixteen feet above the highest water mar
in its history and threatened to overflow anse its levees and pouring through in
broken abysses in its torn dikes like Niagara falls trying to wipe out Lake Erie.

One hundred and ten miles away Glorlannia to treme trembled at the towering ma
of the Arenburgs Run. All small lakes bursted their own bounderies. For ten days
and nights the roaring torrents continued, thousands of cottages in Angelina and
Junction city were swept away. The trees bent their heads to earth or were lifte
the roots. And still the fury of the flood grew louder and deeper and swifter
with every passing hour. Far off monsterous forests swamped by the flood seemed
tear wildly at their own roots——shivering like tethered creatures that hear b
night the approaching howl od of destroyers.

And swift in the desolation of this flood the wreckers come, the spoi
lers of the dead——savage skimmers of the flood horror——glandelinian vandal hyb
to follow up the advantages left by the fate of floods. There is plunder for all
and men. Her betrothal ring will not come off Guiseppe, but the delicate hand may
easily, your oyster knife can severe the too tendon.

Over her little heart you will find it——Valentic——the locket held by the
fine, swiss chain of woven hair..... Jump, the fastenings of thes diamond necklace
are much too complicated for your poon fingers, tear them out.

Suddenly a long mighty silver thrilling fills the ears of all, there is still
hurrying and scurring, swiftly one after another, the overburdened luggers and
wings and flutter away. Thrice four t times the great cry rings through the gr
air, and over the green flood sea, and over the far flooded landscapes and citi
and towns——sheet lighting of flood breakers——and over the weird wash of a mill
corpses coming to shore.

It isthe steam call of the relief boats, hastening to rescue the living
gather in the dead.

The tremendous war tragedy is over."

Central Calverinia is wiped out. According to Chief General Hendrs Darger, th
Supreme person of the powerful bureau of Christian Secret Agent spies, assi
Mildred Greenburg, Francis Atlanta, and Poverty Bay were in the face of the fall
force and brunt of the flood, and hundreds of other places not touched by the fl
,e yet had been in the same danger and been protected to a great extent by the w
mers. Enormous drifting wreckage which the flood carried at many sections of it
edge. It was apparent the Central Calverinia flood was went to have struck my
where from the north to the southe southeastern boundary line of Calverinia, a
down to the southeast, croped Angelinia Agathia and Dorothy Gale a
anywhere within the path of the rushing waters. This flood in its onward course,
haps one thousand six hundred miles wide, had a vertex of o six hundred to seve
hundred miles in width. It was in this vertex of the flood that so much land be
laid in waste. It is this fact that will also lead more strongly than any other
the rebuilding of cities and towns in central Calverinia. With an expert bulleti
of $100,000,000,000 annually with the Mother Country and other nations ,
will not remain pri prostrated long. There is a type of man in its population
that will defy the enemy in his reeking face, and that will not be driven from
their towns because of a war flood and forest fires. And there are more than fif
thousand miles of land which the vertex of such a flood may may waste itself thi
harming other cities and towns, and both conservatism and commercialism will tak
the risk that hundreds of other cities at river fronts and sea fronts are subj
continually taken.

At the same time there are those who see for Calverinia a better existen
and a state though almost dying now will be like her Mother by and by. It will
better than it ever grew before, it will be the home of people whose fur fortune
were before swept away in a terrible war made deluge. Calverinia shall bear the
brunt with Abbieannia in making Glandelinia pay dearly for the outrage. Her ship
shall strike like a thunderbolt, and Glandelinia will never be forgiven or be
allowed to return to her former home and mother and will be an outcast wild
in the face of the earth, like Cain was who killed his brother.

Ever since the outbreak of the great intercene war, Calverinia has had to
contend with the fears of the rebellious and wayward sister Glandelinia. The grim
and violence of the war between the months of Novem November 1913, with the fl
and the disasters following at every single day showed that these fears had bee
increased following the destruction of G Pullaway and other places and
fires and dreadful mas a massacres of children, and the horrible pelge of
Vivian Hickey early in 19 2. But months and days will not wipe out the flood
that disaster neither will a thousand Centuaries. Hundreds of thousands of

rers may leave the Central section of the state only to enlist in the army
ut redressfrom Glandelinia for the disaster, millions have been killed there, and
killed in the streets of cities and towns; or buried in the rivers and the sea .
eath rate of 1,200,000 drove Sperry ville and Schleedertown from the map of
erlinia in 1912. Five to 10,000,000 or more deaths of the 100,000,000 population
Central Calverinia, and Northern Angelinia must have its influence upon the living.

For with the assurances of the Abbieannian Military signal, and weather bureau's
may be recognized that in the strange course of the war there had been strange
lods in which extremes might have been repeated from Natures great laboratory.
ervation has put this period of repetition a at every other month. And according
this , first in the case of Forest fires the range of maximum a d and minimum
s been within such a period starting since June 1912. Without question early
the war, Central Calverinia, and even the city of Calverine had been in the track
certain abnormal but not infrequent war made forest fires, which failed to be
lected from the Mid-Hollester and Carle Osborne forest regions. This one with
ved steadily from the south for nearly two weeks kept to its northward course, and
ch straight into the regions of the Mid-Shifthian Run where a terrific rainstorm
unately arose to overcome the Red plague.

In the southeastern Calverinian forest fires which destroyed Brentown and
other places and wiped out many hundreds of miles of forests; and even which even
is still burning as fiercely as ever with no check to it in di night, a new
lism seems to have been established, yet its repetition may be looked for within
next month. As a fact of understanding, indeedthe average period between the
urrence of these maximum forest fires, and flood disasters has been less than two
ths.

General Hendre Darger one of the head Persons of the Gemini was always an observer
the periodic war disaster horrors, and his own theory held in great measure
th the observations of the signal corps and the Abbieannian Weather Bureau's.
"It is a general proposition" said general Darger "it means just this much,
se that Angelinia Agathia has a big flood disaster on June the 18th next year.
hin two months after we may expect another war disaster of the kind. It may not
in Angelinia Agathia itself, the flood may be two hundred, or three hundred miles
y, on any side of it. But in the same general territory about the same time it
l be repeated. Suppose a terrible battle, or a great victory for one side or the
er occurs, its repetition may be looked for within another two months. So with
rems of the fury of battles, influences on armies, and all the other actions of
military of both sides. They too have their cycles, and the every other month
ere rest of them. But in the case of Sperryville and Schleedertown one of its
st greatest floods was experienced in jun November 1912., and the second in June
3, and in some ways these historic facts almost tend to confirm general Dargers
servations.

Abbieann's destruction, and that of all other cities and towns o of Central
erlinia had already been predicted. The disaster had been foretold a week before
actually happened. Every seaboard city south of Abbieann and north of Abbieann
ich had not been flooded had suffered from almost a destructive convulsion because of
volcanic blast like explosions. Mid-Shirther Janet, New Glory, Godfrey, St
atine, Savannah, and Berlin, North Calverinia states were partly wrecked. Emerald
, Sandmore, Agathia, and two others suffered in various degrees, including
Philadelphia, , while Caldwell suffered less, but the destruction at Seaman and Altern
erlinia was the grandest horror and occasioned grave loss of life.

The secondary shocks produced by the explosion was felt on the Mid-
Agathian and Calverinia sea coasts, and perhaps had extended some distance along the
Calverinian sea coast of Angelinia and Angeline vine states. At some sports nearest
the zones of the blasts the shocks had been terrible, with great and unaccountable
s of life, extending from North Calverinia down along the coast toward Vivian
ay, it was calamitous. Lower Calverinia suffered severely along the coast. San
go and Coronado in Central Calverinia but on the coast suffered severely,
cially the latter. The destruction of cities and towns was sudden and brief,
within twenty to thirty seconds, and not far from midnight May the last. Starting
Abbieann, as ar already described with such disasterious and bloodcurdling
ects, it was felt far southward, and so suddenly had the disaster come that the
vivors thought it was an earthquake shock and an ernormous ernormous tidal wave
d developed along the Calverinian coast. The central western coast of Calverinia
lt it the worse and the shocks severely injured Havana Junction. It's sister
ster city Venesuela bound to Calverinia as a beautiful and magnificent seaport was
alled partly by the flood and terribly shaken by the concussion so that its
bitant inhabatants thought it was a natural earthquake. The destruction of the
ildings was immense but no loss of life was reported. The total destruction of
chief Central Calverinia city Aberdeen was greater than that of Abbieann by the
cks and her total population of 112,000 were said to be destroyed.

From north Angelinia tate back to the lower shores of Abbieannia herself, all
coast line cities were severely shaken, Vera Cruz(Concentinia state) suffered with
equal severity, but the city of Abbieannia realized only a severe shock. Tampico

and Watsonora suffered severely in Calverinia, Pandora, Abbiannia state was overwhelmed, and Constantinia is in a dangerous condition---the question arising between total and partial destruction with great fires burning in a hundred places. I will only say that indeed this was the most awful calamity on record. The flood torrent movingsouthward caused it that Calverine city had only its rebound, the ... and flood passing up the Angelinia Agathia region from one hundred to two hundred miles struck Dorothy Gale city, and Jessicia with destructive force. As the flood turned Lake Bellicia from a drained pond into a mighty roaringsea, Perryville and Schleader, town and other places never touched by the first Lake Bellicia horror suffered most severely and were more than half destroyed. Lake Bellicia city ... loss.

Southern Calverinia was entirely submerged for thirty eight days without ever showing any sigh signs of going down the least bit, the city of Chamberlain ... half submerged, and Lucille Hixson city suffered more severely, Port Arthur ... was wiped out. Lorianna suffered as much as Dorothy Gale, Angelinia Agathia and Rosa cities suffered, but not disasterously, Jessicia suffered very disastrously on its low grounds, Dorothy Gale, and Zambi much more severely on their ... , their spires toppled, and their large buildings were severely injured, and Dorothy Gales grand city hall was totally destroyed. The injury affected about one fourth of the city.

But along the main course of the flood the damage was more great than ... will ever conceive. Alanta Collis city was destroyed, and the Evangeline St Clair river flowing through that section from a small stream a hundred feet broad, ... seventy miles wide, and Evangeline St Clare city protected by its bluffs was ... from any severe calamity though its lower streets were ravaged. The rising tide affected Clarianna, and Heidi junction to a redoubled fury preceding the flood. Heidi junction being the most unfortunate of all the largest cities in the path of the flood, everything in its wakest sections being overwhelmed and ... like the town of Johnstown and the remains re remainder cooped up like ... during the hurricane and laread of the gulf but for a hundred times long period. ... Goddenden below its lowest sections were flooded and all its water ... suffered. Still more will the last of cities grow that were ruined as will be ... in last part of next chapter.

M Eklof.
Terre Haute
Ind.